

Dumped 341

Chapter 341

Victor was very domineering.

With that, he walked straight to the food section with a vicious look on his face.

The disciple of Quinn School of Martial Arts was stunned by his aura.

He took a deep breath and finally calmed down.

He pointed at him angrily and scolded, "What a petty person! In the next match, you will be facing Quinn School of Martial Arts's Class D people! I'll wait for you to say this again!"

Quinn School of Martial Arts? Victor paused in his footsteps and smiled.

However, he did not say anything.

Instead, he picked up the beverage beside him and drank it.

The group quickly dispersed.

The people around them disliked the four people from Benevolence Hall very much.

The four of them did not mind and found a place to sit and rest very freely.

Nora lowered her eyes.

When her fingers touched the sofa gently, Cherry's voice was heard.

"Mommy, Daddy, can the Class D people teach him a lesson?"

Before Nora and Justin could say anything, Quentin sneered, "Yes"

Nora raised her eyebrows and looked at him.

pursed his lips in

"I know this person"

He rolled his eyes.

a few branches of the dark forces in New York. Two years ago, this person was one of Scarface's subordinates. His name is Victor. Back then, he liked to gamble and was idling around all day. Later on, he separated from

Benevolence

speaking, the recruitment of people in a

matter how one looked at it, Victor was already 27 or 28 years old. He was already 25 or 26 years old two person's bones had already matured, so it was useless to

Hall take him in as

you think anyone really joined it? Those four people are

they

even

fighter was too careless. If he was weak, why would he say such harsh words? Nora felt that Quentin's words were too one-sided. Seeing that Victor was on stage again

go over and take a

not understand why she

them walked over, they saw a Class D player from Quinn

Nora knew this person.

of the

His name was Randy.

He was very skilled.

he was in Quinn School of Martial Arts all year

Quentin also knew

going up against Randy this time? There

he shouted, "Randy, beat him

He turned around.

just witnessed Victor beating someone up also began to shout, "Beat him up! Randy will

Randy raised his hand.

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Nora did not say anything and continued to watch the competition on the stage. Quentin's nagging kept ringing in her ears.

"F*ck! He can dodge such a trick? Not only has his speed increased, but his strength has also increased a lot!"

"I think Randy is definitely going to lose!"

"I even bullied this kid before. Why didn't I feel that he was so strong? That's not right. Logically speaking, if he had talent in martial arts, he should have shown it two years ago!"

Quentin had been living in the dark all along and knew these forces very well.

He definitely knew where a powerful little hooligan came from in New York.

Looking at Victor's current state, it was obvious that his ability was on par with his.

However, it had to be known that among the seven boys of the Smith generation, Ian had only chosen him because he was naturally suited to practicing martial arts! But he had been practicing for so many years, and someone else had used just two years to catch up? Quentin was indignant!

"Randy, defeat him!"

Quentin led the surrounding audience and shouted.

Unfortunately, Randy was not Victor's match.

He was defeated in less than five minutes! Randy fell onto the stage.

His entire body hurt so much that he could not stand up.

He stretched out his hand and planned to say, "I admit"

Before he could say the word "defeat" Victor took a step forward and kicked him in the abdomen, causing him to roll a few times on the ground.

Randy spat out a mouthful of blood from the pain.

shouted, "Victor, what are you doing? Randy

on stage and

didn't I hear that? Did he

finish his sentence! Victor looked at

"Did you admit defeat?"

he opened his mouth, he spat out another

out

He didn't say anything at all. That means

rushed in front

time, Randy slammed into the

the railing, Randy did not fall

he fell off the stage, the

However, he did not.

his entire

mouth and coughed up

not speak

his hand, intending to

just as he stretched his trembling hand out, Victor grabbed

Victor flexed his wrist and
you're so tough, don't blame me
raised hand! Then, he crushed it! Randy
"Enough! He lost! Referee!"
shouted, the referee walked
fainted.You
Victor raised his eyebrows.
"Who said he fainted?"
he
were connected to

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His words angered everyone.
Someone shouted, "Big Sister, teach him a lesson!"
The others immediately echoed, "That's right, Big Sister. Teach him a lesson! Let him know how powerful Quinn School of Martial Arts is!"
"I think he doesn't know the immensity of heaven and earth! Big Sister, you must help Randy take revenge!"
"Big Sister, even if you beat him up until he's looking for his teeth all over the ground, we won't think that Quinn School of Martial Arts is bullying him! He's too arrogant. He's simply too much!"
"Who do the people of Benevolence Hall think they are? How dare they tease Quinn School of Martial Arts?"
Quentin was also furious and anxious by the side.
He shouted anxiously, "Big Sister, attack! Let him know how powerful Quinn School of Martial Arts is!"
Linda, who was pretending to be Big Sister: She looked anxiously at the crowd, not knowing what to do. At this time, she would lose face if she went on stage.
But if she did not go on stage, it would make people feel that Quinn School of Martial Arts was afraid.
For a moment, she was in a dilemma.
However, Victor was still sneering.
"What? Big Sister, you still don't dare to come up?"
Quentin pranced about.

"Why isn't Big Sister on stage yet? If I was a member of the Quinn School of Martial Arts, I would have gone up and taught him a lesson!"

The people from the Quinn School of Martial Arts had been bullied.

Only when their own people went on stage could they be considered to have slapped the faces of the bullies.

Otherwise, what would happen if word got out? However, Randy was ranked in the top five of Quinn School of Martial Arts.

Even so, he had lost.

The rest of the people from Quinn School of Martial Arts did not dare to go on stage and embarrass themselves.

Nora narrowed her eyes and stared at the ring.

She took a step forward, but her arm was suddenly grabbed. She turned around and saw Justin staring at her.

"He's doing it on purpose."

Nora's eyes darkened when she heard those words. Yes. She had also felt it earlier.

From the moment Victor entered, he had been constantly challenging the dignity of the Big Sister of Quinn School of Martial Arts.

He had found someone from the Quinn School of Martial Arts to fight, and he was so vicious as to make ruthless remarks on the stage.

All of this proved that he had done it on purpose.

His goal was to anger Big Sister into coming out.

was aware Of it...However...Nora looked

face was already steely

tightly and could not

from Quinn School of Martial Arts all shouted for

not moving and that no one else was

probably be difficult for the people of Quinn School of Martial Arts to

a deep breath and suddenly said, "I'll

words were

Nora, who was wearing a

frowned and looked at

to make a move,
You don't need to show off
went on stage step
already made
Linda saw Nora, she heaved a deep sigh
Victor said, "028, this is between me and Quinn School
"I'm also a member of Quinn School of Martial Arts.How could I have nothing
shocked by her
from Quinn School of
she's so
frowning,
as an opponent.I advise you to hurry
can compete with just because you want to?
at her with
"Alright.Since you want to die, I'll fulfill your wish!
that, he did not give Nora any time
over and wanted to knock
to waste too much time and wanted
he gathered all his strength
party was a woman at all, nor did he have any intention of being gentle toward
could still dodge
did
out her hand to block his
"You're really courting death!"
thought this, he
the path
boxing champion, he was
the reason why he had
Arts's movement techniques were agile, so he might not necessarily be able to

Quinn School of Martial Arts

a woman was competing in

Victor thought this, he

he had originally accumulated made this punch reach the imposing aura of a

standing a little closer could feel the murderous intent in his

looked at Nora

Nora had won with one punch in the first few matches,

The next moment, however...

hit each other, just hearing it made one feel like their bones

not

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The woman flexed her shoulders and asked, "Do you admit defeat?"

Victor: For some reason, the red-dressed woman standing in front of him suddenly became terrifying.

In the end, Victor was carried off by the other three from Benevolence Hall.

When they left in a hurry, the martial arts arena was filled with cheers.

Nora let Victor off.

After all, it was difficult to teach manners to a dead person. However, this could also be considered revenge for Randy.

She gave Linda a comforting look.

When she got off the stage, Quentin grabbed her arm.

He looked at her with a complicated expression.

"Who are you?"

Just who exactly she was? Nora raised her eyebrows and replied, "A disciple of the Quinn School of Martial Arts."

Quentin: Nora didn't pay any more attention to Quentin.

Instead, she walked toward the exit.

Elsewhere.

Victor, who was carried out of the arena and into a car by three people, was sent to a villa in the suburbs.

Upon seeing Victor being carried into the living room, the big and tall green-eyed boxing champion Abigail, sitting on the sofa in the living room, slowly sat upright.

Abigail was 6'5" tall and weighed 220 pounds.

He was strong and sturdy and had huge muscles all over him.

His build was a little similar to Jordan Hoffman's, but the power in his bulging arm muscles was much, much greater than Jordan's.

He stared at Victor and scoffed, "What a useless piece of trash! I've invested so many resources in you, yet you can't even force Big Sister out of hiding? On top of that, you even let a nobody female disciple from the Quinn School of Martial Arts injure you this badly!"

If anyone other than Victor had suffered such injuries, he would already have passed out cold and been unable to speak.

However, Victor had already somewhat gotten over the initial pain and discomfort after resting on the way here.

His physical resilience was astonishingly good.

His lips trembled as he slowly said, "I'm sorry, sir. Give me some more time, I'll definitely defeat Big Sister in the finals!"

Abigail sneered, "You'd best remember what you just said! He gave a wave after he spoke. Only then did the rest of the people there carry Victor upstairs. There was no medical equipment upstairs. In spite of that, they left immediately after throwing Victor onto the bed in the room.

No one mentioned anything about going to the hospital.

had already

up his cell phone and was

action. Victor lost to a young female disciple from the Quinn School

other party kept quiet for a moment before they asked

"Yes, that's right."

Sister hasn't

"No"

seems that Victor isn't

Abigail's voice deepened.

me

solve their problems themselves, but be sure to take off Big Sister's mask in the

Sister hasn't been wearing a

soon as he said that, Abigail himself

be Big Sister is

out again

"It's No.028!" He exclaimed.

he said, "I heard that Caleb Gray is in New York? Keep an eye on him and see what he has been up to recently, as well as who he has contacted

"Yes, sir."

up, Abigail looked upstairs with a cold look

pose such a threat to her that her mother would leave such last words behind? Nora

feeling that a conspiracy was slowly

even know who the other

the Smiths with those doubts

soon as she entered the house, she saw Yvonne sitting

her, she said,

Nora looked at her.

room also looked at her. Yvonne bit her lip and said,

Nora nodded.

"That's normal."

Maddy to the hospital, Nora. It won't do for

indifferently, "I just

Yvonne: "?"

illness like that. Although he doesn't have any children and is all alone, after staying here in the Smiths' manor for so long, he's pretty

Nora walked straight upstairs.

Yvonne followed behind her.

was about to continue when Nora suddenly stopped and looked back

anyone ever told you that you're

Nora's voice was low and hoarse, it was

many people present, her words reached everyone's

nannies and servants looked

of them lowered their

Yvonne suddenly flushed.

expected Nora

know you're irritated because I'm so long-winded, but there are some things that the Smiths can do, and some things that they can't! You mustn't treat Old Maddy so inhumanely! Your medical treatment has already caused him to become comatose! Are

Nora stared at her.

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However, she didn't leave after she went out.

Instead, she stood at the door and looked into the study.

Florence was staring at the Carefree Pill on the desk.

If she gave the pill to Old Maddy, he would recover, right? This way, they wouldn't have to disturb the old sir anymore.

The old sir was in poor health, so no one dared to disturb him with the affairs at home.

Not only would it cure Old Maddy, but they also wouldn't need to disturb the old sir...

Florence picked up the pill and went straight to Old Maddy 's residence.

Seeing her leave, Yvonne lowered her head.

A small smile appeared at the corners of her lips.

The next day, Nora went to Old Maddy's residence and performed acupuncture on him as per usual.

After watching Old Maddy fall asleep again at the end of the acupuncture session, she got up and walked out of the house.

Lily called her at this point.

"The DNA test results are out!" she said.

Nora asked nervously, "Is he Ryan Smith?"

Lily's answer was straightforward.

"I compared his DNA with yours, as well as with Ian's. The results show that he is unrelated to either of you."

He was unrelated to either of them? So, he wasn't Ryan Smith at all? Nora frowned.

It seemed like her guess had been off the mark.

But if Old Maddy wasn't Ryan, then who was he? While she was thinking about it, Lily added, "His DNA is kinda strange, though. Is he mentally ill?"

Nora was taken aback.

"What's the matter?"

"From his DNA, it seems that he has genetic psychosis." Nora cast her eyes down.

a madman"

"No wonder, then."

up after voicing

stared at the

end, she tossed it into

was actually very

who Old Maddy was once she cured his illness, right? Besides,

arts tournament match that night was rather late, so Nora decided

staying at a private hospital with excellent

her existence was

approach his attending doctor

arrived at the door to Ian's attending doctor's office, she heard Joel's voice coming from inside

you still unable to

The attending doctor nodded.

rarely checks her

a huge

that case, Uncle

in his brain are very hard

is in very poor health,

only one whose hands are fast enough to

looking for

"Okay"

listened to their conversation. She raised her eyebrows and her lips curled into a

take the Andersons' Carefree Pills all this time because he held a grudge against them for Yvette's

picked up her phone, opened Anti's
SOS email that the Smiths had
quietly leaving the hospital, Yvonne, who had come to visit Ian, happened to be getting out
gazed at Nora from the
seemed like Nora wasn't as dumb as
had actually thought of coming to the hospital to please Dad? She would never give Nora the
opportunity, though! At the
Nora nor Justin had arrived
in the dining area in boredom and
had
of doing the same but when she was up against
her appeared in New York? Had he become at risk of losing his position as third in the world? Quentin
thought about it with a great sense
time, he also developed a sort of hostility
he suddenly spotted Big Sister
had gathered and were talking in
tossed No.028 to the back of his mind,

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Linda said casually, "We're all from the Quinn School of Martial Arts here. What are you so scared of?
There aren't any outsiders here"

After saying that, Linda and the rest looked around them.

When their gazes swept across Quentin, they skipped him out of habit.

Ten seconds later.

Linda's head abruptly whipped toward Quentin, who was still standing there in a daze.

Oh no! Lately, Quentin had been following her around whenever he wasn't in a match, which caused the
Quinn School of Martial Arts disciples to become accustomed to seeing him around.

In that instant just now, they had straight-up thought of him as one of their own! But! Linda jumped
onto her feet at once.

"Y-you...you..."

Quentin looked at the group of disciples in front of him.

He felt deeply deceived.

Nora came late today.

When Justin saw her outside the entrance, he raised his eyebrows.

"You just got here?"

"Yeah."

Nora locked the car door and tossed the car key into her pocket.

"Has the match started?"

"It's starting soon" Justin followed behind her and said with a smile, "Quentin is definitely going to nag at you again for coming so late."

Nora gave an indifferent shrug.

She was about to speak when she spotted Quentin standing in front of them in a daze, his eyes practically stuck on her.

Nora:"?"

She took a step forward and said, "Sorry, I'm a little late."

She'd thought that Quentin would definitely take that as an excuse to lecture her a little, but unexpectedly...

A starry-eyed Quentin actually said, "It's okay! I'll wait, no matter how late you are!"

Nora:"??"

Justin, who was carrying Cherry and about to step through the door:"??"

Justin looked over, his dark eyes fixing themselves sinisterly on Quentin.

As though he didn't notice Justin staring at him at all, Quentin leaned toward Nora and said, "I've found out your true identity, Big Sister."

silent for a

Did he find out that Nora Smith was Big Sister? Or that No.028 was Big Sister? She coughed

Quentin lowered his head.

was as red as a tomato, just like someone who had become embarrassed upon meeting

replied, "Y'know, your identity as Big Sister! I heard about it from Linda and the others

Nora coughed.

"Yeah."

Smith identity hadn't been

lips curled into a smile

subconsciously followed behind

about to say something to her again when Justin, who was carrying Cherry, inserted himself between the two of

Quentin:

looked at the big

were husband and wife, Quentin suddenly grabbed Justin's

Justin:"?"

take action while you hide at the back instead...How did Big Sister fall in love

Justin's lips spasmed as

into a smile and he said,

him, wondering what he would say

expect Justin to simply reply calmly, "She likes pretty boys like

heard his

On the contrary, he was proud of it! He was

you think can be worthy of

his chest

however, pierced

you last in a

Quentin:"!!"

a little stronger

Quentin

someone who is! Big Brother can definitely

that, Justin glanced at Nora, who was a little away from

into his ear, and asked, "Then do you know who I

asked scornfully, "Who

couldn't possibly be Big Brother, right? He could understand why the Big Sister shown to the public was a fake No.028,

from her personality, she seemed

surely the Big Brother in the lounge couldn't possibly be in front of him did look a bit like Big Brother! While Quentin was thinking about it, Justin withdrew his smiled and said,

Quentin: "!!!"

more reliable identity for yourself if you really have to make one up? What

of Martial Arts' Big Sister and the Irvin School of Martial Arts' Big Brother were mortal enemies? Quinn and Irvin always fought whenever they met, which caused the

a baby with Big Brother, right? Besides, he had merely casually dragged someone to form a team with him, and then randomly got another person

was no way both Big Sister and Big Brother were in his team,

after Nora and called out, "Wait

"Mom"...

showing off that Big Sister had borne him a child, right? There was no doubt about it—he was definitely a man who had gotten to where he was by relying on his kid! Quentin followed Justin huffily, finding

Quentin fought

caring about being in the limelight—just so he could perform well in front of Big Sister! After the two matches, Nora and Justin got ready to go

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Then, Quentin said, "Forget it, let's go. I'll take you home"

Nora: "..."

When she followed Quentin to the car, she even heard him muttering, "What a load of trouble. She's thrown a spanner in my works now. I wanted to tail that car in front to see who Big Sister is."

Upon hearing that, Nora's words of rejection did a U-turn and she swallowed them back down.

Mm, she'd better let Quentin escort her back home instead, lest he had the spare energy to tail Justin...even though she was sure that Quentin wouldn't succeed in tracking Justin, given his abilities.

Nora drove her big black jeep, whereas Quentin hid amongst the crowd in an unknown car.

The two returned to the Smiths' one after the other.

One must admit that Quentin was indeed skilled at tailing.

Even someone like Nora could only sense that she was being tailed, yet couldn't pinpoint Quentin's location.

After parking the car, Nora got out and went upstairs.

Then, she took a shower and went to bed with Pete.

Unexpectedly, she heard a sharp cry early the next morning! Nora sat up abruptly.

Before she even realized what was going on, someone suddenly knocked on her bedroom door.

She frowned, got up unhappily, and went out.

When she opened the door, she saw two police officers standing outside.

One of them took out his badge and showed it to her.

He said, "You are under suspicion of endangering a person's life, Ms. Smith. Please follow us to the station and aid in our investigation."

Nora: "?"

She frowned and asked, "Whose life did I endanger?"

Seeing how calm she was, the police officers exchanged a look.

Then, they said, "The victim is Old Maddy, who lives in your home. He was found on his last breath in his room this morning. He's very weak now, and has already been sent to the hospital! Someone called the police and said that it was caused by you practicing medicine without a license!"

Old Maddy? Nora's pupils shrank.

"That's impossible!"

morning, when she took Old Maddy's pulse,

under her control. How could he suddenly be on his last breath? She walked out

go to

The police

with our investigation. You need to come to the police station

say something, but the other person had already placed his hand on the gun

with us immediately. Otherwise, you will be interfering with our operations! We have the right to arrest

clenched her fists and took

slowly said, "OK, I'll come

still

The police officer nodded.

"Yes, please"

took out her phone and sent Lily a message, asking her to come

contacted the doctor to look for the hospital where Old Maddy

told her to pick up Pete after school and take him to her place, in case Pete returned to the
she changed
with the police, the hall was already filled with
they saw her, their eyes became
worried as she looked at
I told you long ago not to experiment on Old Maddy. Did
at her and retracted her
you, I'm treating him" Yvonne bit
into trouble. Besides, you're Mr. Hunt's girlfriend. The Hunts won't
instantly became sharp. No matter how she looked at it, this meant that the two families would fish her
out. Was this
need. I believe the police will clear my name' Yvonne choked on
help? Why was Nora so calm? While Yvonne was stunned, Florence pointed at her and cursed, "Miss
Nora, why are you saying this to Miss Yvonne? This matter happened
eyes were
is Mr. Smith's friend! If anything happens to him, Mr. Smith will not let you
words made the servants at
Everyone pointed at her.
Smiths for many years. The Smiths have always treated us like family. We're not being
humans too. How could she treat Old Maddy like that?! Does she know that Old Maddy's life is
important too! We should let the police
name for yourself by using Old Maddy? But in the end,
stood outside the door and looked at
butler should have immediately contacted Joel
should have protected the daughter of the
the daughter of the Smiths be taken away before the situation was clear? Then wouldn't the Smiths lose
face?! However, the butler clenched
and

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But she was not.

As he was thinking about this, his phone suddenly rang. He lowered his head to take a look and was suddenly stunned when he saw the number.

It was a number he had memorized by heart all these years.

He frowned and picked up the call.

As soon as the call went through, Tanya's voice came from the other end.

"Mr. Joel, I called you to ask what happened to Nora. I was in class just now. After seeing her message, I couldn't get through to her."

Joel's eyes darkened slightly as he briefly explained the situation.

Tanya was silent for a long time before saying, "Nora's medical skills are indeed very impressive. It's impossible for such a medical accident to happen. This is definitely an accident. No matter what happens to her, Mr. Smith, you have to ensure her safety!"

After saying that, she hesitated for a moment before saying, "If you can save Nora, I can teach Mia how to dance!"

The words Joel was about to say were stuck in his throat.

In Tanya's eyes, was he such a man who did not even care about his cousin's life? A bitter smile appeared on his lips.

"Don't worry. I won't let anything happen to her"

After hanging up, Joel looked at the butler.

"Contact the lawyer and bail Nora out first!"

The butler lowered his eyes in disappointment and obediently said, "Yes" Yvonne bit her lips.

She was already like this, yet he still wanted to bail her out ... It seemed like blood relations were indeed different.

However, no one expected that the butler would return half an hour later with unexpected news.

With a complicated expression, he stared at Joel and said, "The lawyer went to the police station, but he didn't expect them to say that Miss Nora can't be bailed out" Joel's pupils shrank at these words.

"Why?"

The butler shook his head.

"I don't know. It seems like some power is involved. When the lawyer gets the medical test results, Miss Nora's matter must go according to the normal procedures. Unless Old Maddy survives, it will be difficult for Miss Nora to be released this time."

There were other forces? In New York, other than the Hunts, was there anyone more powerful than the Smiths? Joel was certain that there was not.

At least not openly.

Unless the other party was...

As he was thinking, the butler said, "Sir, do you think we should go through other channels or find someone?"

The Smiths had a lot of connections.

Joel seemed to have thought of

His pupils constricted.

to the hospital to

person had made a move, they would have to follow the proper

the hospital, they realized that Old Maddy

and he had not come

doctor waiting

and mouth bleeding, but all his physical signs are going downhill. There's nothing we can

Joel frowned.

you seen such a situation

doctor shook his

Joel looked

have you heard

for no reason. She was on her last breath. In the hospital, they had also checked all parts of her body, but they could not find any problems. In the end, it was

was this Anti again! Joel looked

tell her to come and save

"...Yes!"

said the butler.

contact Anti, Joel frowned

all the specialists he could get

at the side and did not

was not within his

strength was that he did not dabble

contacted the police. He wanted to find out what was going on with Nora and

me find

call, Joel took out his phone and prepared to call

admit that he was inferior to Justin, he had no choice but to ask the Hunts for help at this

this moment, Yvonne walked

asked, "Joel, what can I help

looked at her and

about to say that he did not need her for the time being

friend he had asked for

had found out the reason why Nora could not be bailed

and said, "Contact Mr.Hunt immediately and tell him that Old

before she was taken away by the police, then she must have also

the mention of Justin.She

the call

to the side to answer the call,

Hunts and the Smiths had both wanted to matchmake them, so it was very normal for her to have

quickly picked up and she rejoiced

Justin still

up her call? Justin's

phone number, he did not

he did not want to have

after thinking about it, he still

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What was Nora's identity?

The interrogation room in the police station was cold.

It was surrounded by metal walls and doors.

The two police officers stared at the woman sitting opposite them.

One of them slowly said, "Miss Nora, even if you don't admit it, Old Maddy is indeed on the verge of death.If something happens to him, you won't have a good time!"

However, the woman was lying on the chair made for interrogation. She had her head tilted and her eyes closed as she pretended to sleep.

The two police officers looked at each other.

One of them couldn't help but frown.

"I know. Are you stalling for time? Waiting for the Smiths' lawyer to bail you out? But even so, you hurt his life. Don't you have anything to say?"

As a police officer, he hated these people from wealthy families who treated human lives as nothing.

The two police officers were very righteous.

They saw Old Maddy being taken away by the ambulance with their own eyes and heard the housekeeper and servants of the Smiths say that Nora insisted on treating Old Maddy.

They even found long silver needles in Old Maddy's residence.

Everyone had heard of acupuncture.

They were used in alternative medicine.

But they had never seen any needles that long...

In particular, Captain Ford had specially instructed that if Nora was ever involved with someone's life, she must be detained and watched.

This meant that she was definitely a dangerous person.

Therefore, the two of them looked at Nora fiercely.

"Miss Nora, please cooperate with our investigation!"

Nora still did not speak.

At this moment, she heard footsteps at the door.

It was the sound of leather boots stepping on the floor.

The person's every step was powerful as he stopped at the entrance of the interrogation room.

The two police officers hurriedly stood up and opened the door.

Creak.

The door was opened and Morris stood there like an ice cube.

His pitch-black eyes were filled with coldness.

Just by standing there, one could feel fear, as if the black-faced King of Hell had descended.

The two police officers greeted him respectfully, "Captain Ford."

Morris nodded and walked in. As he entered, he checked the dossier in his hand.

It was obvious that he was looking at this case.

He asked, "What's the situation now? "

The suspect has not confessed.

was

The police officer replied.

Morris nodded again.

the front of the interrogation

then did he look up at

read his mind, but the gaze he used to stare at Nora

Smiths' lawyer or the Hunts' lawyer?

saw him, she slowly sat

narrowed her eyes and finally sensed that

practicing medicine without any certification, but as long as she took out the proof of Anti's identity, everything would

not expect it to

a mysterious special department! This special department seemed to have a very

toward Morris and the team leader waiting respectfully

Nora raised her eyes.

her

do you

very pleased with

did you treat him? Did you use any drugs? If you did, you need to

sense that Morris

little, causing him to be weak and not suitable for medication. Therefore, I've been

Morris was stunned.

"Acupuncture?"

"Yes, that's right."

sat

Morris pursed his lips.

didn't use any other

"No"

"Okay.

Morris stood up.

stay here for the time being. We'll

need to see Old Maddy and treat

Morris lowered his eyes.

to go out now." Nora

go and take a look at Old Maddy's condition. If

Brink of death...

looked up

you really a

"Yes, that's right."

the other party size

"I'm Anti"

she could

Morris was clearly surprised.

"You're Anti?" Nora nodded.

for a moment and

he sat

in the past five years. May I ask

leaned back

and she

"24 years"

had been studying medicine since

studies were more

medicine

Morris was stunned.

experienced some cases. How many years has Miss Nora been a practicing

Practicing doctor? Nora smiled.

top surgeon in five years? Moreover, it was not that Anti had gained a small amount

appeared and become

overseas and

would require a

and suddenly said, "Miss Nora, can you tell me

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"Yes, sir"

The few medical examiners hurried off after receiving their orders.

Morris stared at the operation theater.

Right now, he didn't actually care whether or not Old Maddy would survive, let alone whether or not Nora was really practicing medicine without a license, or whether or not this was an incident of medical malpractice.

What he cared about was...

"Captain Ford, aren't you guys making a too big a fuss over this?"

Joel walked over, his attitude neither lowly nor overbearing.

Morris' tone became more polite when he saw him.

"I have to prioritize the Smiths' affairs, after all. We mustn't wrong Ms. Smith." Joel was smiling, but his fox-like eyes were full of suspicion and perplexity.

"I don't think it's because of the Smiths, is it?"

Morris continued to stand ramrod straight.

He stared straight ahead of him, and he looked very serious and very strict. He nodded.

"I don't understand what you're trying to say, Mr. Smith. Don't you want us to investigate this thoroughly?"

Joel frowned.

Even now, he still firmly believed that there weren't any problems with Nora.

She was just treating a mentally ill patient; even if she didn't manage to cure him, her treatment would never cause his death.

There must be some kind of misunderstanding.

He straightened his back and replied, "Of course, not. The Smiths will never condone criminals"

Morris nodded.

"The Smiths have always had a strict upbringing."

Joel stared at Morris.

To be honest, the two had already interacted with each other before.

Although Morris had also been awfully serious previously, he wasn't pedantic.

His relationships with the Smiths and the Hunts were also pretty good.

But unexpectedly, he hadn't given them even the slightest hint about the incident this time.

Joel knew that what his little cousin was involved in was definitely no simple incident.

related to something

stared at Morris

one were to talk about the best bachelors in New York, one would be Justin and the

was actually part of a special department with extremely high

knew what kind of case exactly he was investigating, but his identity was definitely not a simple

sense of mystery around Morris that no one dared to pursue

Morris didn't have time

once thought about it—if things were impossible between her and

had dispelled all of

door nervously, only hoping for the outcome to be

Meanwhile, at the Smiths'.

sky had

into the car park at

there sneakily

mouth like a trumpet and shouted, "Quentin!

even after shouting for a long

Louis frowned and pouted.

"Where has Quentin gone?"

said that when he

a huge shock that he quickly darted

did, he saw Maureen and Warren coming over in a

breathed a sigh of relief when he saw

are you guys going this

Warren and Maureen

go wrong during medical treatments in hospitals all the time? How did it come to this? Also, Joel still hasn't bailed Nora out...It must be because she isn't Uncle

angrier and

if Nora's mother betrayed Uncle Ian and went with Uncle Ryan instead, what does this have to do with Nora? We finally have a rich person...pooh, I mean, a girl in the family now, how can he do that? Warren

this well, either! He must be looking at things from Uncle Ian's perspective instead. Besides, it's not like you don't

Louis nodded.

He doesn't even pay any attention to

we must

to Maureen's family and ask them to

Louis nodded.

trouble, I mustn't just stand by and watch. Warren, you can

"Pay?" asked Warren.

hugged his wallet

have that kind of money! I'll offer myself instead! Surely I can

Warren:

about to set off when a figure suddenly appeared in front

in the shadows, so they couldn't

that, when Louis saw the figure, he exclaimed in

Warren also looked over.

faintly surpassed Warren's after Ian put him in charge of

whenever they were in trouble yet dared not approach

Quentin's arms were folded.

was raised slightly and there was a little impatience