

She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment  
Read She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement  
Annulment Chapter 411: Saving Him!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Screeeeech!

Nora drove the jeep like it was a sports car, and rushed to the Hunt Corporation's Hospital Finest. She went straight to the VIP operating room.

Quentin had been placed on a stretcher and was being carried into the operating room.

Although the man was already 25 years old, perhaps because he had been living in the shadows all year round, he was pale and looked very much like a young teen.

However, the eyes of the man, who was somewhat of an eighth-grader and whose chin was always lifted high, were closed. His long eyelashes were covered in crusted blood.

His arms and legs on either side of his body were bent weirdly. It was obvious at first glance that someone had broken his bones.

The man's chest didn't move as he lay there, as though he wasn't even breathing anymore.

Nora couldn't catch her breath at that moment. She slowly came forward.

"He's still alive."

Justin repeated what he had said on the phone. However, those three words were only a reflection of his current state.

Nora knew without even looking that all the bones in Quentin's limbs were probably broken. The bloodstains on his chest also indicated that several of his ribs were broken.

The young man merely lay there, but his appearance made the hearts of everyone present break.

Nora's jaw tensed up. As she took step after step and walked over, she practically shouted, "Who did it?"

Justin said, "We don't have any evidence."

They all knew very well who had done it, but since Abigail had the guts to do it, it meant that he had already done all the prep work and left no traces.

Nora clenched her fists.

At this point, Joel, who had been informed, also hurried over. When he saw Quentin, murderous intent instantly filled the man's eyes.

Was the reason why Joel didn't always bring eighteen bodyguards with him whenever he was out like Justin that he was not in as much danger as Justin?

Of course not!

As the heads of the two biggest families of New York, Joel and Justin were of equally high status and power! He had affected so many people's sources of income over the years that one couldn't even keep count anymore.

People who wanted him dead were everywhere!

The only reason why he could be so relaxed despite that was that he had Quentin secretly protecting him!

Quentin was a member of the Smiths' secret forces, but he was also one of the brothers he trusted the most!

Joel stared hard at him. Then, he suddenly looked at Nora and said, "Save him first. We'll talk later."

"Yeah."

Given how serious his injuries were, they were fortunate that Nora was here, because ordinary doctors wouldn't have been able to treat his injuries at all! Nora took a deep breath and closed her eyes.

She tried her best to tell herself to keep calm.

Her hands, which were shaking from fury, slowly regained their steadiness. Her breathing also gradually became even.

Two minutes later, she finally opened her eyes suddenly and said straight to Joel, "Tell my medical team to come here right away!"

Only the most professional personnel could treat injuries as serious as Quentin's!

Quentin took top priority now!

Joel nodded.

Nora had already taken the lead and entered the operating room.

Quentin's bones all over his body were broken, and he was severely comatose. If they didn't fix his joints and clear the congested blood in his chest in time, Quentin's life would be at risk!

In the operating room.

When Lily entered, she saw her stony-faced boss operating on the patient seriously.

On the ECG monitor at the side, the patient's heart rate had already dropped to 40... 38... The ECG was sending out warning beeps.

"The patient's heart rate is decreasing!"

The insensible young nurse at the side exclaimed.

However, they couldn't perform CPR on Quentin because his ribs were broken! If they applied any more pressure there, the broken bones might pierce straight through his heart!

“It's hopeless...”

The doctor at the side murmured.

Lily was also astonished. He was the most seriously injured patient she had ever seen. He looked as if he had been run over by a truck. There probably wasn't any part of him that wasn't wounded!

This was definitely the hardest challenge in Anti's career so far!

Nora ignored them all. Instead, she ordered, “Lily, the cardiotoxic drug!”

Lily finally came back to her senses. She took out the cardiotoxic drug that her boss had developed, and injected it into the drip bottle. The cardiotoxic drug she was using was different from the one commonly used in hospitals.

As soon as she injected the drug into the bottle, Quentin's heartbeat stabilized at 40...

As Nora made incision after incision and dealt with his injuries, Quentin's blood slowly flowed out of the wounds. Lily opened up another two blood transfusion channels in time.

Blood bags were constantly being sent in to the Hospital Finest's blood bank.

After the operation, when Lily calculated how much blood was involved, she found that they had actually changed the entire blood in Quentin's body twice!

Quentin also went into critical condition five times during the operation, but Nora calmly pulled him back from the otherworld each time! She made countless incisions and joined countless bones for him.

Innumerable metal nails were inserted into Quentin's bones to keep them in place.

The operation lasted from nine in the morning to half-past ten at night...

Thanks to Nora's solid skills, Quentin managed to survive.

However, he was not out of danger yet. After exiting the operating room, he was pushed into the ICU, where the hospital personnel monitored his condition 24 hours a day.

When Nora finally walked out of the operating room, she was close to collapsing.

Perspiration flowed out of the unbreathable surgical gown at the bottom. Her trousers were soaked through, and her shoes were wet. All of this showed that she hadn't actually been as calm and relaxed as how she had seemed.

The moment she came out, Justin held her arm and supported her.

He made her sit on a bench in the corridor and handed her a chocolate bar and bread that could quickly replenish her energy.

Nora took off her gloves, picked up the bread with her fingers that had turned pale from being soaked in sweat, and chomped into it fiercely.

Joel was currently directing his men to surround the Benevolence Hall. However, Abigail had called the police, so the police were protecting them at the moment. Unless the Smiths could produce evidence, they were not allowed to do anything rash.

Joel slammed his fist into the wall. "How dare he? How dare he?!"

No one dared to offend the Smiths or the Hunts in New York, especially in ways like this that tortured one to death!

The frowning Justin was also puzzled.

To be honest, when Nora had asked him in the day if Quentin would die, he had replied, "No, he won't. If they just want to win the tournament, breaking Quentin's leg would do. There isn't any need for them to create any extra

trouble. If they kill him, this would thoroughly turn into a life and death feud!”

But based on Quentin’s appearance, the Benevolence Hall had clearly shown no mercy!

Justin was also terribly perplexed—because Quentin’s injuries didn’t look like they wanted to kill him. Rather, it looked more like... they were interrogating him!

That’s right! Such tricks were used only when one was interrogating criminals!

Breaking one’s bones inch by inch to make them talk...

Just as he and Joel were both perplexed, Nora looked at them and said, “I know what’s going on.”

Both men looked at Nora.

Nora swallowed the last bite of the bread. The bread tore her throat, but it was as if she didn’t feel it at all.

“When I was trying to save Quentin, he woke up for a moment and said a few words to me..”

Chapter 412: Revenge!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Nora then said word by word, “During the surgery, Quentin woke up for a moment and said a few words.”

Her gaze was a little straight.

The fingers were connected to the heart.

When she was bandaging Quentin’s hand, he had woken up from the pain. When he opened his eyes, he did not even seem to know where he was.

However, after seeing Nora, his lips curled up. He opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but because of the injuries on his chest, he could not say anything.

However, Nora could read his lips.

He said, “Nora, they interrogated me about who Big Sister is, but I didn’t say anything.”

At that moment, Nora’s heart clenched tightly!!

During the operation, she was actually thinking about it.

Benevolence Hall knew the Smiths’ power. Actually, there was no need to fight the Smiths head-on in New York. If they wanted to win the martial arts competition, they only needed to break one of Quentin’s legs or cripple him.

After the incident, if no one died and they still had dealings with each other, they could not go overboard.

But Quentin was too miserable.

She could almost imagine the person stepping on Quentin’s finger and asking him, “Who is Big Sister? Are you going to tell me now?”

Quentin was still as arrogant as ever. He smirked and scolded the other party, “It’s your grandmother!”

Crack...

His fingers shattered.

One inch at a time, one step at a time... Quentin had been abused for seven hours at night while she slept!!

His skin could never be repaired!

Nora closed her eyes.

She suddenly stood up and walked out.

When she passed by Joel, she felt like she had forgotten something. She seemed to have not read an important report this morning.

However, she could not care less now.

There was only one thought in her mind.

Revenge.

Blood for blood!!

—

In the underground arena.

The staff member waited anxiously at the door and craned his neck to look out.

For some reason, no one from team Third in The World came tonight.

They had arranged for the competition to be pushed back hour by hour, but the other party had still not arrived yet.

He took out his phone and called the three of them one by one, but none of their calls went through.

Another staff member glanced at the three people sitting in the VIP dining area and could not help but ask, “Could it be that they don’t dare to come?”

“No way.”

The staff member answered firmly.

Big Brother was among the three of them. How could he not come?!

However, as soon as he said that, the person beside him called Antoine couldn’t help but mock: “Tsk, it’s almost 11 PM. Don’t tell me team Third in The World has given up and doesn’t dare to come?”

He spoke in a foreign language, but this person had brought along an English translator tonight. Every time he spoke, the translator would shout, causing the surrounding people to look at him angrily.

Victor lowered his eyes and smiled. “We were too fierce yesterday.”

In between the lines, he was saying that team Third in The World had deserted the match at the last minute!

Everyone was furious as they looked at them and said, “What are you guys being so arrogant for? You’ll be beaten like a dog in the water later!”

“That’s right. Didn’t you just win a few rounds? Do you have to be so arrogant?!”

Antoine replied, “Why isn’t team Third in The World here then?”

These words made the people below begin to discuss.

“What’s going on with team Third in The World?”

“Did something delay them?”

“Yesterday, Smithin even gave them the middle finger. It’s impossible for him to not come with that arrogant attitude! Smithin has never been afraid of anyone since the competition began! Furthermore, he might not necessarily lose against them!”

“Is 028 afraid? Or is 820 afraid? What’s going on?”

“...”

Amidst the discussions, Victor stood up. “It’s already 11 PM. Today’s competition is about to end. If they still haven’t arrived, this should be considered a forfeit, right?”

Antoine smiled. “Of course! But that’s meaningless. Isn’t there anyone here who can fight?”

Victor narrowed his eyes and smiled. “Of course. Although we don’t have team Third in The World, we still have Big Brother, right? The venue is hot tonight, and there are still so many people waiting here. Why don’t we let Big Brother come out and compete?”

He did not say one-on-one.

This was because they definitely could not win in a one-on-one battle. But they were a team, and they were fighting in a team competition. Other than team Third in The World, they were not afraid of anyone!

The others immediately said, “Yes, get Big Brother out! Let Big Brother teach those three guys a lesson for not knowing the immensity of heaven and earth!”

“Big Brother! Big Brother!”

Everyone shouted.

When the staff member heard this, he became even more anxious. Where was Big Brother? Big Brother was in team Third in The World!

He smiled awkwardly and said, “Big Brother isn’t here tonight.”

“Not here?”

Victor interrupted him. “Are you serious? He was just taking a photo with someone in the lounge. Big Brother didn’t even participate in a competition this year. Could it be that he has become a mascot after not participating in a competition for a few years?”

The staff member: “!!”

Wasn’t that fake the mascot? He was even a Fortune Cat!

But what should he say now?

As he was frowning, Victor suddenly changed the topic and looked at Linda in the crowd. “Big Brother is hiding and doesn’t dare to come out. Why don’t you come up and spar with us, Big Sister?”

Linda, who was pretending to be Big Sister: “...”

Last time, she had been pushed off the stage.

If she did not go on stage this time, Big Sister’s name would probably be ruined by her.

Linda immediately shouted, “I’m sorry, everyone. I’m only a third-generation disciple of the Quinn School of Martial Arts, not Big Sister!”

The staff member: “...”

He was originally hoping for Big Sister to save the situation! But in the end, Big Sister was also a fake?!

What should he do now?

As he thought about this, Antoine sneered. “Tsk, Big Sister is fake. Big Brother is hiding in the lounge and not coming out. Is there anyone else in New York who can fight?”

Victor also stared at the time and slowly said, “Team Third in The World hasn’t arrived yet. Can we just assume that they have admitted defeat?”

The staff member looked at the time and said stubbornly, “There are still two minutes.”

Victor sneered. “Alright, you really won’t cry until you see the coffin!”

The rest all stared at the door.

Everyone’s chests were filled with anticipation and enthusiasm.

Team Third in The World...

Smithin, come quickly!

As time passed, the light in everyone's eyes gradually dimmed.

Were martial arts really useless?

“There's still half a minute!” Victor mocked. “Do you need me to count down for you?”

A hoarse female voice suddenly sounded from the door. “Countdown for your death?”

Upon hearing this, everyone turned their heads and saw a slender red-dressed girl slowly walk into the competition venue!

Chapter 413: Big Brother and Big Sister Joining Forces!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

The girl was wearing a red dress, a silver mask, and a pair of white flats. As she walked like she was dragging something, her waist moved lazily, making her look especially solemn.

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief. “028, you're finally here!”

The staff member looked behind her anxiously, but no one was following.

He was stunned. “Where's Smithin and Big... 820?”

Only then did the others notice that she was the only one who had come. The other two members of Third In The World did not come over.

Nora lowered her eyes.

When she thought of Quentin's appearance, her almond eyes flashed with coldness and bloodthirsty killing intent.

At this moment, there was another sound of footsteps.

Justin, who was wearing a black mask, walked in with big steps in a suit. When he entered and saw Nora, he heaved a sigh of relief.

“820 has arrived too!”

Everyone sighed. “Where’s the other person?”

In a team competition, one definitely had to rely on the advantage in numbers. With one less person, the chances of winning would be very small. Furthermore, Victor and the other two were all very powerful. Unless it was Big Sister and Big Brother who went on stage, it was absolutely impossible to win.

The staff hesitated as well. “Why is there one less person?”

Victor knew the truth and sneered. “Big Sister, I’m afraid Smithin won’t be able to come, right?”

Big Sister?

These three people caused a long uproar!

Everyone looked at Nora and whispered in disbelief.

“Is this Big Sister?”

“Oh my god, so she’s Big Sister!”

“No wonder, no wonder 028 could defeat the enemy with one punch! She’s actually Big Sister!”

“Big Sister! Big Sister!”

Everyone around shouted excitedly.

Nora clenched her fists and narrowed her eyes slightly. Although she had exposed her identity as Big Sister, she was still wearing a mask. It was nothing.

However, Victor’s words made her gaze turn even colder.

Initially, Quentin's matter was only speculation and there was no evidence to confirm that it was done by Benevolence Hall. However, Victor's words convinced her.

She lowered her eyes and walked towards the ring step by step.

Each step seemed to carry the weight of two people.

When Quentin woke up, he had said two words.

The first sentence was, "Nora, they asked me who Big Sister is, but I didn't say."

The second sentence was, "You have to win."

Quentin took this competition very seriously because it not only concerned his personal honor, but also the entire martial arts world!

Nora's gaze gradually became firm as she stood on the familiar ring.

Since he wanted to win, she had to win it for him!

She would bring Quentin's anticipation and win a beautiful fight tonight!

When Victor saw this scene, he couldn't help but laugh. He'd intentionally exposed the other party's identity as Big Sister!

Because only by defeating Big Sister would they be able to defeat martial arts!

However, Big Sister was not enough!

Victor suddenly raised his voice and shouted, "Since Big Sister is already on the stage, where's Big Brother? Aren't you being rude if you don't come out? Or is Big Brother worse than a woman and doesn't dare to go on stage? Are you a man?"

Victor could not take it anymore. The pretty boy on the stage was not even worth mentioning.

If he didn't call Big Brother out to join in the fun at this moment, wouldn't he have schemed against Quentin for nothing?

If the three of them could defeat Big Brother and Big Sister, they would be famous!

The surrounding people looked at the lounge as someone shouted, "Big Brother, Smithin isn't here. Make up the numbers for Third In The World!"

"Big Brother, it's time to protect the honor of martial arts. Are you still not coming out?"

Big Brother... Big Brother... Big Brother...

Countless people were shouting the words "Big Brother", making the entire martial arts arena hot.

However, the door to the lounge did not open for a long time.

Antoine couldn't help but laugh. "The previous champion is terrified too. It looks like the three of us have really given martial arts some pressure. He's really inferior to Big Sister! The men in New York are all so cowardly!"

"Is that so?"

Accompanied by Antoine's mocking voice, Justin, who was following Nora, also went up the stage. His voice was very low and cold, but it was a little relaxed. "Later, I will make you unable to even call yourself a man."

With this sentence, Justin stood beside Nora. The two of them stood side by side.

The moment he spoke, everyone fell silent and looked at him in confusion.

The staff explained, "Everyone, the person in the lounge is indeed a mascot. The real Big Brother is 820!"

"..."

“Whoosh!” Suddenly, the entire venue fell silent!

Everyone looked at the stage in disbelief.

028 was Big Sister.

820 was Big Brother.

This world was too unreal?!

But for some reason, everyone felt their blood boil!

It was as if as long as Big Sister and Big Brother were around, tonight’s competition would be a small matter!!

Nora was also slightly shocked.

Under such grief and indignation, she turned to look at Justin.

There was shock and hesitation in her eyes.

Justin thought of her various opinions about Big Brother and couldn’t help but explain softly, “Nora, I...”

Before he could finish, Nora interrupted him. “If you don’t win the competition, I’ll break your legs!”

“...” Justin choked. “Okay.”

“Long live Big Brother!”

“Big Sister is mighty and domineering!”

“Destroy them! Kill them! Show them the essence of martial arts!”

No one in the crowd below called their names, but they began to shout.

In the beginning, only one or two people were shouting. But gradually, all the spectators joined in.

The sound was loud and deafening!

Everyone looked at the two people on stage.

It was unusual that Big Brother did not carry the child to participate in the competition today. The two of them stood there alone, and the handsome man and beautiful woman were especially eye-catching.

The two of them looked thin on the outside but were actually very muscular. In particular, Justin took off his clothes to reveal his muscular body.

The three people standing opposite them, including Victor, had all trained their muscles well. Especially Antoine, who was 1.95 meters tall and weighed 150 kilograms. Every step he took seemed to be able to make the arena tremble.

Justin and Nora stood in front of the three of them, looking very thin.

However, just the two of them gave the opponents enough pressure.

Victor never expected that the pretty boy holding a child in team Third In The World and skiing in every competition would be Big Brother!

Was he shooting himself in the foot?!

He looked at the other two. Suddenly, Antoine smiled.. “Tsk, do you not even have enough people to compete? How are you going to fight us?”

Chapter 414: Revenge!!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Nora looked at him coldly. “The two of us can beat you until you kneel down and beg for mercy. You’ll be looking for your teeth all over the ground!”

These two words were the original words in Quentin’s text message.

Antoine sneered and said, “But this is against the rules.”

He looked directly at the staff member. “The other team doesn’t have enough people. We can’t compete! We have to disqualify them! This competition can only be considered our victory! Unless they can immediately find someone!”

The three of them had been confident that they would win.

But when they found out that the two people opposite were the current Big Brother and Big Sister, who were at the top of the martial arts world, they became afraid!

Therefore, these were just excuses!

His sharp gaze swept across everyone present. “But does anyone dare to come forward and die?”

Victor and the other two fought very intensely. Those who had fought with them had suffered heavy injuries. It would take a month for them to go back on stage.

After Antoine said that, he warned everyone: Whoever dares to go on stage will be killed first!

Antoine’s words were actually very intimidating, and he was not talking nonsense.

The strengths of Victor and the others were formidable. Even if they were unable to defeat Big Sister and Big Brother, they were still able to easily stop them for a while.

Therefore, whoever dared to pool numbers with Nora and Justin had to be prepared to be beaten up violently!

Moreover, Antoine took a step forward and said, “If anyone dares to come on stage to make up the numbers—Victor, stop that Big Brother. Shaun, stop that Big Sister. Leave the one on stage to me! I’ll let him see what it means to live a life worse than death!”

With that, he reached out and clenched his fists, making terrifying cracking sounds.

His savage gaze swept down.

He had thought that not many people would dare to go on stage.

However, he did not expect Linda to be the first to speak after he threatened them. “I... I’ll make up the numbers!”

Nora looked at her in surprise.

Linda scratched her honest head. “I’m fat and resistant to beatings. Big Sister, take care of the others first before helping me! I’ll definitely hold on until you save me!”

Following that, someone else said:

“Me too!”

“Me too!”

“Let me do it! Disciples of Irvin School of Martial Arts are agile and can run! I’ll hide in the ring until Big Sister and Big Brother can save me!”

“I’m from the Quinn School of Martial Arts. I’ll take the beating!”

“Big Sister, choose me!”

“Big Brother, look at me!”

Everyone recommended themselves and extended their hands one by one, letting Nora and Justin choose.

At this moment, in the face of a powerful foreign enemy, Quinn School of Martial Arts and Irvin School of Martial Arts had set aside their years of grudges and united against the enemy!

But how could Nora let them come up and die?

She lowered her eyes.

They had originally planned to kill these three people in the ring to avenge Quentin.

After all, the ring had no eyes, and accidents can happen anywhere, especially in a fighting match!

They had all signed an agreement before the competition.

However, if she ended up harming her own people instead... then she would rather lose this competition and break the law to kill these three people!

She had just said that today would be their death date!

She glanced at Justin and had yet to speak when Justin nodded. "We can admit defeat, they won't be able to get off this stage."

Obviously, he understood her choice.

At this moment, Nora seemed to have returned to the moment when she was in the police station.

This man clearly knew how big his offense was, but he still helped her escape without hesitation to save Old Maddy.

She clenched her fists and wanted to say something, but Justin said indifferently, "Don't worry and do it. I'll make it even."

In New York, in the underworld, Justin was not someone to be trifled with!

Nora nodded and suddenly said, "We admit..."

Before she could say the word "defeat," she heard another voice say, "I'll do it!"

The two of them turned their heads in unison and saw a stern-looking man walking into the ring. He was wearing an eagle face mask, and he seemed to have an aura of justice as he walked.

“007!”

Someone recognized him and exclaimed, “He was the runner-up in the previous competition! In the finals, he didn’t come because he had something on! He’s damn good!”

Everyone stopped fighting to go on stage. One by one, they took a step back and left the stage for the team. Then, they shouted, “Team Third In The World! Destroy them!”

“...”

The mood of the onlookers instantly reached its peak.

This made Victor and the others feel oppressed. The three of them looked at each other in panic.

The situation tonight had exceeded their expectations.

Before this panic could subside, the referee took the opportunity to shout, “The competition between team Third In The World and team Americans Are Incompetent begins now!”

With his whistle, Nora took the initiative to attack for the first time!!

Previously, during the competition, Nora was more passive. She would only attack when the other party came to attack her. However, at this moment, she charged at Antoine aggressively!

Antoine was the fiercest and most powerful of the three.

Therefore, he never expected that this little girl would choose him. He quickly came back to his senses and calmed down. Even if she was some Big Sister, her skills were probably exaggerated. How powerful could she be?

He sneered and welcomed her. The two of them punched and kicked at the same time, grabbing hold of each other.

Antoine couldn't help but laugh when he saw her slender left hand grip his fist. "I broke Smithin's arm with three hits. What about yours? Do you want to try?"

Nora's eyes narrowed suddenly. Her voice was calm. "Then let's try."

"Try what?"

Antoine froze.

Nora suddenly retracted her hand. "See how many hits I need to break your bones!"

With that, she suddenly sped up and hammered his arm!

The punch was powerful and fast, stunning Antoine. However, when the punch hit his arm, it only caused him a sharp pain, and his bones did not feel like they were being broken.

After being stunned for a moment, he shook his arm and sneered. "Tsk, Big Sister, did you not eat? Is that all you have?"

Nora ignored him. She turned around and kicked him again!

Antoine dodged, but unfortunately, this kick landed on the spot where he had been hit.

The double pain made his arm feel a little numb, but he still did not care. He thought it was just a coincidence.

But when the third hit came, hitting the same spot, Antoine finally seemed to realize something.

Nora became faster and faster. Antoine's body was huge, and he had already lost his ability to attack. He could only dodge in all directions. However, the fourth, fifth, sixth time... they still hit the same spot!

Antoine's arm hurt more and more.. Every time he was hit, the pain would double...

## Chapter 415: Big Sister is Angry!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Cold sweat broke out on Antoine's forehead.

It was only when the pain in his arm reached its peak that he suddenly understood something.

He had hit Quentin's arm three times, which meant that his arm had been broken after being attacked three times. However, this woman clearly wanted to attack him many times to double the pain!!

He was furious and roared, "Shaun! Come and help! Switch!"

His body was huge and happened to be restrained by the petite but agile Nora!

Victor and Shaun could barely take care of themselves at this moment because they had already been entangled by Justin and 007.

Justin's attack was very light. It was obvious that he had only held back Shaun and did not attack ruthlessly.

007 was a little puzzled as he fought back and forth with Victor. Victor was indeed an expert, but 007 was not someone to be trifled with, either. The winner could not be determined among the two of them in a short period of time.

Bam!

Crack!

Upon 25th hit on the same spot on his arm, the bones in Antoine's arm finally shattered! The pain suddenly hit him and made him sway.

Then, Nora seemed to have finally had enough. She flew up and kicked his head!

He only felt a buzzing sound and his entire head shook. Then, Nora punched his other arm ruthlessly!

Crack!

The bones in his arm cracked again!

Antoine was finally certain!

It was not that Nora could not knock him down with one punch. She was torturing him!

Antoine roared and flung his arm angrily as he rushed over to Nora. With his 150kg weight, he could still crush Nora half to death!

Before he could reach Nora, Nora had already attacked again. She kicked his calf heavily!

Crack!

Bam!

Antoine fell to the ground!

Immediately, Nora grabbed one of his arms and twisted it back forcefully!

Crack!

His two arms limped by his sides as he fell onto the ring!

Antoine struggled to stand up, but he could not move at all. He lay there like a lump of meat.

Blood had already spurted out of his mouth as he muttered, "I admit defeat..."

However, Nora acted as if she did not hear him at all. She kicked him ruthlessly again and kept kicking him at the side!

Crack!

Antoine's ribs were broken, and a bone had punctured his lungs. He could not breathe properly and fell to the ground twitching.

No one came forward to help him or save him in time.

After all, everyone knew that he could not be saved.

Nora no longer had the aftereffect of killing someone. She only glanced at Antoine coldly before turning around and walking toward Justin.

“Move.”

The woman's cold voice made Justin suddenly stop his fists and move away.

It was only at this moment that 007 and the audience realized that Justin had not been serious earlier because he wanted to leave this person to Nora!

Shaun clearly felt it too. He glanced at Antoine, who had collapsed on the ring, and looked at the woman in front of him again.

Her red dress made her look like a demon from hell!

All of his aura and courage seemed to have been sucked away in an instant. He turned around and ran. “I admit...”

Before he could finish speaking, Nora's fist had already arrived!

Bam!

Shaun's nose broke from the punch.

Nora grabbed his shoulder and asked softly, “Tell me, where did you hit Quentin?”

Quentin ?

Was it that guy from last night ?

Shaun choked and finally understood something. He shouted in fear, “I didn’t do anything. I only helped hold him down. I didn’t do anything! The ones who really did it were Victor and Antoine! I really didn’t do anything!”

However, the coldness in Nora’s eyes did not disappear.

She lowered her eyes and acknowledged him calmly. Then, she straightened her body and suddenly grabbed his arm.

Shaun widened his eyes in panic. He heard Nora slowly say, “Then I won’t let you move either.”

With that, the girl exerted force!

Crack!

Shaun’s arm was broken.

The tearing pain made him open his mouth and scream!

The people watching below seemed to understand something from their conversation. Linda couldn’t help but ask Justin, who was standing at the side, “Big Brother, what happened to Smithin?”

Justin lowered his eyes and said in a deep voice, “All the bones in his body have shattered. Although he managed to survive, he can’t feel anything below his neck.”

It was because of this that he understood Nora’s anger.

Quentin had been tortured for an entire night before his bones broke inch by inch!

“...”

Everyone fell silent.

Five seconds later, Linda’s choked voice was heard. “Kill them!”

“Kill them!”

Everyone began to roar. “Kill them! Kill these animals!!”

Only 007 understood something and immediately looked at Nora. He warned, “Murder is illegal!”

“I know.”

Nora replied calmly, but under 007’s gaze, she did not say anything else or make any unnecessary movements. She gave Shaun a quick death by breaking his neck!

Shaun fell.

Nora looked at Victor in the end.

007 was stunned.

At this moment, he and Victor were both injured. He’d always thought that this was only a showdown of honor, but he never expected that two lives would be lost so easily.

Victor was already in a panic and had lost all will to fight. At this moment, the girl was expressionless. In his eyes, she was like an alluring goddess from hell!

He trembled and retreated. “I... I admit defeat. Don’t kill me! Don’t kill me!”

However, before he could reach the edge of the ring, he was blocked by Nora.

When 007 saw this situation, he wanted to stop them, but Justin stopped him. “Captain Ford, you have to follow the rules here.”

007’s pupils shrank. He knew that Justin had recognized him.

It was just like how he had already recognized Justin and Nora.

However, as a member of the special department, he could not watch Nora kill people!

He was about to say something when Justin stopped him again. “Accidents happen inside fighting rings all the time!”

Morris: !!

His brows drew together tightly.

Before he could say anything, Nora had already grabbed Victor. Before Victor could react, she had broken one of his legs and two of his arms!

It was only at this moment that Victor finally understood the difference between him and Big Sister.

No one could stop the furious Big Sister.

But he did not want to die.

He suddenly looked at 007. He had just heard Justin call out 007’s identity and immediately shouted, “Don’t kill me.. I... I can tell you a secret!”

Chapter 416: Email!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Morris had come to the underground arena because he had heard that Victor’s strength had increased drastically in a short time. Therefore, he had specially come to investigate thinking about the human experiments.

After Victor shouted, Morris understood what he meant. He immediately looked at Nora. “No... Big Sister, give me some face and spare his life!”

Spare his life?

Impossible!

Victor was the mastermind behind this matter!

Nora was thinking about it when Victor seemed to realize what she was thinking. He shouted, “Big Sister, it wasn’t me. I did catch Quentin, but I just wanted to break one of his legs so that he can’t participate in the competition!

I have no grudges against him. Why would I be so ruthless and make the Smiths chase me down all over the world? It really wasn't me!"

Hearing this, Nora looked at him.

When Victor saw that Nora finally gave him a chance to speak, he continued, "Last night, the three of us stopped him. Later on, we received orders from our teacher to bring him back. That's why we brought him back!"

Victor collapsed on the ground. "Don't listen to Antoine's nonsense. I'm not the mastermind. I'm American, I know how powerful the Smiths are in New York. I still have my family here. At that time, I refused to let our teacher interrogate him no matter what. They chased me out..."

Victor cried bitterly. "I don't even know what they did in there... When dawn broke and I went in again, Smithin was already lying there unconscious. He seemed to have stopped breathing. I was so afraid back then and even secretly sent him out... Otherwise, you wouldn't have had the chance to find him!"

After saying that, he looked up at Nora and saw that the killing intent in the woman's eyes did not decrease.

Victor looked at Morris in shock. "Captain Ford, save me. I know my teacher's big secret, the big secret behind why I've improved so quickly! I can tell you everything!"

He crawled over to Morris.

However, halfway through, Nora stepped on his leg hard.

Victor looked at Morris with tears in his eyes.

Morris was silent for a moment before saying, "Big Sister, count it as me owing you a favor this time. In the future, I can help you do anything you want!"

Nora looked at him fixedly.

Morris looked at Antoine and Shaun again and said slowly, “I’ll get someone to bury this matter here.”

Nora knew that since she had killed two people here, it was a very troublesome matter.

Justin said that he could handle it, but he couldn’t handle it as well as Morris.

She pondered for a moment and looked at Victor again.

Victor trembled in fear from her gaze.

Nora lowered her eyes. “Where is your teacher?”

When Victor heard this, he heaved a sigh of relief. “In Benevolence Hall, its location is...”

He clearly told Nora the location of Benevolence Hall in New York.

Nora narrowed her eyes and kicked him, sending him flying under Morris’s feet. Then, she looked at Morris and said, “Remember to return him to me.”

In other words, she meant: Once you’ve interrogated him, he still has to be dealt with!

She could not forgive Victor.

If Victor had not mentioned teaching Quentin a lesson first, Quentin would not have ended up like this.

Those who bullied Quentin had to pay the price!!!

After saying this, Nora jumped off the stage and walked out.

Justin followed closely behind her and asked, “Where are you going?”

“Benevolence Hall.”

In the thick air of the arena, only these two light words were left.

—  
At Benevolence Hall.

The girl stood there at the door, exhausted. Her body had already reached its limit, but her gaze was still firm. “Don’t you want to know who I am?”

Abigail stood in the courtyard and stared at the girl in front of her. “You’re not my match. Let your teacher do it.”

Nora lowered her eyes. “Then let’s give this a try.”

Half an hour later.

Abigail looked at his softened fist and knew that the girl did not kill him because this was in New York. Had they been overseas... He was uncertain what could’ve happened.

After seeing that the girl had defeated him, he walked to the side and picked up a ladder. Then, he climbed up and took down the plaque of Benevolence Hall.

He used his knee to hit the plaque hard, splitting it in two.

This was the consequence of losing a fight.

From then on, Benevolence Hall would never be able to raise its head in front of Nora.

Nora threw the plaque on the ground casually.

Abigail looked at the girl and mumbled, “Impossible, this is impossible... A little girl like you can’t possibly have such strength and power!”

At this moment, the alarm outside rang.

Morris had interrogated Victor and found out about the human experiments from him. How could he not come and arrest Abigail?

As he watched the people from the special department wearing casual clothes enter the courtyard, Nora casually walked out.

Abigail suddenly shouted from behind, “I get it. You’re the same kind of person as me! Hahaha, we’re the same kind of people!”

Nora suddenly stopped in her tracks and slowly turned back.

Abigail stared at her, a vicious look in his eyes. Because his fists had been crippled, and his fingers were broken inch by inch, he was captured without any resistance. His head was pressed to the ground, and his hands were behind his back.

Abigail continued to stare at Nora. “They will find you. They will find you sooner or later. Hahahahahahaha...”

His laughter suddenly stopped.

Nora frowned. The others immediately went forward and saw that Abigail was already bleeding from his mouth, nose, and eyes. He had stopped breathing.

Nora walked forward quickly. After checking his body, she shook her head at the people from the special department. “This is a lethal poison. It will act up in thirty seconds. We can’t save him.”

With that, Morris walked in.

He said with a serious expression, “Victor is crazy.”

Nora was taken aback. “What’s the matter?”

Morris shook his head. “I don’t know why. After they were arrested, the disciples recruited by Abigail all took some drugs to improve their genes. That’s why they became so strong. Then they suddenly went crazy. Our leads were cut off again.”

Nora lowered her eyes slightly and only said coldly to Morris, “That is your business.”

With that, she strode out.

Outside the door.

Justin and Joel stood silently in the night as if waiting for her return.

Nora walked towards them step by step.

Her footsteps were as heavy as lead. When she finally reached them, she looked at them. “I’ve taken revenge for Quentin.”

Joel nodded.

Justin held her arm.

However, Nora suddenly thought of something and looked at Joel.. “By the way, my email...”

Chapter 417: Arriving Late!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

“... is a very important email.”

It was at this point that Nora finally realized that she had immediately gone with them to search for Quentin after she woke up that morning, so she still hadn’t seen the DNA test results.

She wanted to take out her cell phone to take a look, but as soon as she lowered her head, she blacked out.

Fortunately, Justin had already sensed her condition a long time ago, so he immediately held her waist and caught her. Otherwise, Nora might have fallen straight onto the ground the moment she lowered her head!

“Nora!”

“Nora!”

The two men exclaimed. Justin immediately picked up Nora in his arms while Joel took over the car from the chauffeur and sat in the driver's seat.

Justin got into the car. Joel stepped on the gas pedal and the car sped off. It usually took twenty minutes to get to the hospital, but Joel arrived in just five minutes.

Despite that, Justin was still urging him to go faster while they were on the way there.

When they arrived at the hospital, before the car even stopped, the doctors that Justin had assembled with a phone call were already waiting for them at the door.

Justin brought Nora out of the car in his arms and put her on the stretcher. It was only when they were taking her to the operating room that everyone discovered that her red dress was already covered in blood a long time ago!

She... Was she injured?!

Justin and Joel were awfully worried. They shouted at the doctor furiously, "Hurry up and check her injuries!"

At this point, Lily, who was watching over Quentin, came over. The woman wearing a white lab coat squeezed into the crowd and said, "Please step aside! Let me have a look at my boss!"

Justin gave a wave. The others stepped aside at once.

Lily stood in front of Nora. When she saw the bloodstains on her, she became even more anxious. "Why is she bleeding so much? Quick, take her to the operating room!"

The group of people entered the operating room with great momentum.

Five minutes later.

Lily walked out of the operating room. The moment she came out, Justin and Joel stood up and rushed up to her. "How is she?"

The corners of Lily's lips spasmed, seemingly not quite sure how she should answer him.

Justin became even more anxious. "What kind of injuries did she suffer? What are you in a daze for? Go and save her!"

"... She isn't hurt," said Lily.

Justin was taken aback.

Joel asked, "Then the blood on her is...?"

Lily's lip corners spasmed again as she answered, "She has bruises on her hands, likely from hitting people. But the blood on her dress is indeed someone else's."

"?? Then why did she faint?" asked Justin.

Lily was rendered speechless again. Then, she replied, "Boss fell asleep."

"..."

She thought back to the awkward scene in the operating room.

When she took out a pair of scissors and cut open her boss' clothes, she saw that the woman's skin was clean, fair, and delicate. There weren't any wounds on her at all.

In the end... she gave her boss a bath instead.

Yep.

Her boss was a very clean person. How would she be able to sleep peacefully without taking a bath?

Justin: "..."

Joel: "..."

The way she fell asleep was simply too abrupt. Who would suddenly fall asleep while talking ?

Seemingly because she saw that the two men were perplexed, Lily coughed and explained, “She’s out of energy. This has happened to her before, too, when we were abroad. This one time she performed a 15-hour-long operation, which ended way beyond her usual sleeping hours. After she came out of the operating room, it seemed like something had gone wrong with Cherry’s grandaunt, so she stayed up for another long period of time. In the end, she fainted and fell asleep.”

Upon hearing that it had happened before, Joel breathed a sigh of relief.

Justin, however, was still worried. “How long will she be asleep for?”

Lily thought about it and said, “My conservative estimate is two days.”

Justin frowned. “What about sustenance ? She can’t stay hungry, right?”

Lily sighed. “You won’t be able to wake her up, especially when her exhaustion is even more serious this time. Her muscles didn’t relax even once. She’ll be out for at least two days. As for food, you don’t have to worry. I will transfuse nutritional supplements to her drip regularly.”

Justin: “...”

Joel: “...”

“Oh, there’s a piece of good news, by the way.” Lily said, “The person in the ICU that Boss asked me to observe is out of danger now. However, it will be difficult for him to ever stand up again in the future.”

How was one going to stand when all their bones were broken ?

He was still alive only because Anti had personally operated on him, merged modern and traditional medicine during the treatment process, and given him medical treatment in time!

When Joel heard this, he lowered his gaze and heaved a heavy sigh.

—

This huge incident in the martial arts circle in New York was earth-shattering.

However, it didn't impact the lives of ordinary people—or at least, only a handful of ordinary people were aware that Big Sister and Big Brother had defended the dignity of the martial arts scene in the States that night.

Even Tanya, Nora's friend, didn't know what had happened. As usual, she gave children classes in school, and also gave Mia an extra dance lesson in private.

When the Smiths came to pick up the three children from school in the evening after classes were over, there was no sign of Joel in the car. It was then that she finally realized that Joel hadn't contacted her at all the whole day.

Was it because she... had refused to be Mia's mother the night before?

Tanya lowered her gaze, her imagination running wild. Pete and Brandon got into the car and returned to the Smiths' manor.

Tanya took Mia to her place and gave her dance lessons.

At 9 pm, despite it already having reached Mia's bedtime, Joel still hadn't come over to pick her up.

Tanya left Joel a message.

Joel seemed busy at the moment. At last, he sent her the first message of the day: 'I have something to do today. Can Mia stay with you for a night?'

'Something to do'...

The man had never been one to force her to do anything against her will. Since he had said so, then something big must have happened.

Tanya hurriedly replied: 'No problem.'

She coaxed Mia to rest with her, and they fell asleep.

In the middle of the night, she suddenly felt like the area beside her was very hot.

She slowly opened her eyes and woke up. When she touched Mia's forehead, the burning heat made her realize that Mia was having a fever.

Tanya woke up in shock. Without saying anything, she picked up Mia, got into the car, and went straight to the hospital.

The doctor said it was a minor problem, and prescribed Mia medicine to bring the fever down. After Mia sweated it out, the fever gradually subsided. Tanya then sent a text message to Joel and told him the name of the hospital they were at.

Tanya watched over Mia the whole night in the VIP ward.

She waited until her fever subsided before she finally fell asleep on the edge of the bed.

Hillary and her mother were at the hospital for a checkup. While passing by a ward after the checkup, she noticed Tanya and the child on the bed.

Her eyes instantly widened. She charged into the ward and grabbed Tanya at once. "Tanya, what did you do to my daughter?! Why is she in the hospital? Are you trying to steal my daughter?!"

While speaking, she pushed Tanya, who had just woken up, and tried to drive her out of the ward. "I am the girl's mother! Get lost!"

At this point, Joel, who had finally finished all the matters he had to deal with, arrived at last!

As soon as he went upstairs, he was greeted by the sight of Hillary pushing Tanya out the door..

Chapter 418: Mia Is My Daughter!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Tanya was still dazed when Hillary's shout woke her up.

She hadn't slept all night because she was watching over Mia. She had only just started having some shuteye in the morning when she was woken up. After that, she was pushed out of the ward.

It wasn't until she was outside the ward—and when the doctors and nurses, both inside and outside, as well as the patients' family members all cast strange looks at her—that she finally reacted.

Hillary did not go to Mia right away. Instead, she continued to verbally abuse Tanya.

“Are you also going to steal my daughter when you've already stolen my man? Tanya, why are you so shameless?!”

“Don't you even think about taking my daughter from me!”

“She's my daughter! Mine!”

Her words made people who didn't know the full story look at them. Everyone looked at Tanya reproachfully.

Some people even pointed at her as they spoke.

“She must be someone's mistress, right?”

“Ugh, people who destroy someone else's family are so shameless!!”

Of course, there were also some reasonable people who spoke up for Tanya.

“... It's not easy to be someone's stepmother these days!”

“Yeah, she watched over that little girl the whole night. I thought they were mother and daughter, but as it turns out, she's actually her stepmother?”

“... It's pretty nice that a stepmother can do as much as she did!”

“...”

Be it positive or negative, all the comments made Tanya feel as if her cheeks were burning, and she subconsciously wanted to flee.

But she couldn't.

Mia was still here. Joel had entrusted her with Mia. She didn't know what exactly had happened between Joel and Hillary, but she knew that Mia didn't like Hillary, and was wanted to stay with Joel instead.

She looked into the ward.

Hillary's loud yells had woken Mia up. The little girl rubbed her eyes and sat up. When she saw Hillary, she tensed up.

She was so scared that she turned as pale as a sheet. She called out weakly, “Mommy, don't be angry... My teacher is not a bad person...”

Her eyes were all red. She wanted to explain on behalf of Tanya, but she looked terrified.

However, Hillary ignored her and continued yelling at Tanya. “Do you feel a great sense of accomplishment because you stole someone else's man? Why are you so shameless? You'll die a terrible death! Your whole family will die terrible deaths!”

Her whole family?

The look in Tanya's eyes sharpened. “Don't forget that the person next to you is also part of my 'whole family'.”

That's right, the person next to Hillary was none other than Tanya and Hillary's mother, Mrs. Jones.

Mrs. Jones, who was holding Hillary, was also glaring at Tanya. Upon hearing what she said, she snapped, “I don't have a daughter like you!”

Hillary sneered, “Look at how abominable the things you did are, Tanya! Even your mother won’t acknowledge you anymore! If you have even the slightest bit of morals and ethics, then leave this place and leave Joel alone! Give him back to me!”

Tanya looked at the terribly anxious Mia on the bed. She didn’t want to argue with Hillary here, so she said, “If there’s anything you want to say, then say it at home. Let’s stop for now.”

However, this only made Hillary think that she was scared. She shouted furiously, “Why should we talk about it at home? I didn’t do anything shameful that I need to hide. Is it because you also find your own actions shameful? Why didn’t you think of how shameful your actions were when you did it? Why didn’t you think of how your actions are not fit to be brought up in public when you stole my husband?”

Tanya clenched her fists. “Hillary, who exactly took him away from whom?!”

Her words made Hillary choke.

However, Mrs. Jones spoke up at this point. “Tanya, how can you make up such lies? Hillary was obviously also in a relationship with Joel back then! Our families were already planning to let them bond with each other! Who do you think you are? Hillary is the Joneses’ eldest daughter while your father is a piece of trash! He’s a bastard! You and Mr. Smith are from two different worlds right from the start!”

“...”

Tanya stared at the woman in front of her.

It had been five to six years since she last saw her. She looked as charming as ever and didn’t seem to have changed much. Even the way she defended and protected Hillary so indiscriminately was still the same as before.

She smiled wryly and lowered her head.

She had never understood why a mother like her existed.

It was almost as if she found pleasure in belittling her own daughter.

In fact, she was even dubious about whether she really was her daughter or not?!

Tanya clenched her fists. She suddenly raised her head and looked at her again. Just as she was about to say something, Joel's sharp, icy-cold voice traveled over. "Is that so? How come I didn't know that there's a marriage agreement between the Smiths and the Joneses?"

As his voice rang out, he finally strode over quickly and stood beside Tanya.

He had waited anxiously outside the operating room during Quentin's operation in the day, and also accompanied Nora when she went to take revenge the night before. As a result, he hadn't had any shuteye for a whole thirty hours. The whites of his eyes were all bloodshot at the moment.

The violent aura around him because of Quentin's accident had yet to dissipate. Thus, despite just simply standing there, there was a bloodthirsty and murderous aura all around him, which made everyone around him fall silent and not dare to speak.

The way he looked frightened Mrs. Jones, who blanked out for a moment. Then, she stammered, "M-Mr. Smith, why are you here?"

Joel looked down at Hillary and stared at her. "You should have been abroad by now, shouldn't you?"

Mrs. Jones hurriedly explained, "Hillary was unwell, so I brought her here to the hospital for consultation. We're thinking of sending her abroad once she recovers."

Joel sneered, "There are hospitals abroad, too. Of course, if the Joneses don't have such connections abroad, the Smiths are very willing to help."

After speaking, he glanced at Tanya, who was next to him. Her eyes were all red. Then, he glanced at Mia, who was looking at him from the bed a distance away with Hillary standing in between them.

The little girl's eyes had turned all red from fear. The way she looked so helpless and at a loss as she sat on the bed made his heart ache.

Even Tanya knew that they shouldn't be disturbing Mia's rest at the moment.

That was why she had been saying that they should talk at home instead.

Yet Hillary, Mia's mother, hadn't noticed Mia's emotions and reactions—because her attention was fully on Tanya!

A mother like her... The look in Joel's eyes turned even colder.

He turned to his secretary and assistant beside him and said, "Since the Joneses are so tardy in this matter, you guys can provide Ms. Jones some assistance. She should be out of the country within an hour. I don't want to see her in New York ever again."

His assistant nodded at once. "Yes, sir."

Joel then walked straight into the ward.

Hillary and Mrs. Jones had the guts to get physical with Tanya, but they didn't dare to stop Joel. Both of them gave way to him in silence.

Hillary watched as Joel picked Mia up and carried her in his arms. She stared at how resolute the man was, and how handsome he still was, just like how he had been back then. She watched how he didn't cast even a single glance at her...

Despair suddenly welled up from the depths of her heart.

Yes.

Despair.

From beginning to end, the man had never once loved her.

The realization made fury overwhelm her rationale.. Hillary suddenly screamed, "Tanya, haven't you always disliked me since we were kids? You

hate me, don't you? Are you willing to raise my child for me now?! Hahahaha!  
What a joke you are!"

## Chapter 419: Our Family of Three~

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Her words couldn't get any more hurtful.

Joel paused and looked at her in astonishment.

Hillary looked like she had lost her mind. The savage look on her face made her look just like a beast in captivity putting up one last fight. She said, "How about this? Give me Mia, the two of you can have your own children instead. Isn't that a good idea? This way, I won't pester you ever again in the future!"

Joel looked at Tanya hastily.

By asking her to be Mia's stepmother, he was actually letting Tanya down.

Tanya had also been resistant to the idea.

Just two days ago, she had even driven him away because of it.

Joel thought that this was something that Tanya couldn't get over.

Tanya's gaze, however, landed on Mia when she heard what Hillary said.

The words 'have your own children' was a blow that made her heart ache.

Nevertheless, she had noticed Mia reaching out with her little hand and grasping Joel's sleeve tightly upon hearing what Hillary said. In addition, her timid eyes also looked at her as though she was asking her for help—or begging her for mercy.

Mia didn't want to go with Hillary.

She was very resistant to the idea.

Seeing that neither she nor Joel was speaking, Hillary stretched out her hand to Mia and said, “Come here, Mia. Come with Mommy. They are all bad people. Do you know? They are all bad people! Once your teacher and your father have their own children in the future, they will abuse and bully you. Come with Mommy. Mommy will never bully you, right?”

Mia shrank back further into Joel’s arms.

Joel’s gaze, however, was on Tanya the whole time.

He would never give Mia to Hillary, no matter what.

But he wanted Tanya to say something right now...

However, Tanya merely stared at Mia. The emotions in her eyes were so complicated that even Joel couldn’t read them at all.

Joel’s heart slowly sank.

Tanya probably couldn’t bring herself to accept Mia yet.

Well, that made sense.

What made him think that he could ask her to treat the child born to the man she loved the most and the sister she hated the most as her own?!

Besides, Tanya was someone with a straightforward and decisive character. She had never been one to do such saintly things...

However, Joel had no choice but to be selfish this once.

He would never let go of Mia, nor would he let go of Tanya.

They were the two most important women in his life.

With that in mind, the look in Joel’s eyes became cold and unfathomable. He looked at Hillary and held Mia further away from her.

Just as he was about to speak, Tanya, who was behind him, said, “If I say that I don’t mind, will you believe me?”

Her words stunned everyone.

Hillary looked at her incredulously.

Even Joel was shocked.

Tanya looked at Mia and slowly stretched out her arms to her. “I like Mia. Although she is your daughter, she is not like you at all. The two of you are completely different!”

Tanya lowered her head.

She couldn't even make herself dislike Mia, because the sight of her made her think of her own child.

Any woman who had had children before would be somewhat accommodating toward and forgiving of children. She wanted to make Mia happy.

When Mia saw Tanya stretching her arms out to her, for some reason, she suddenly felt warmth in the icy-cold world.

She reached out her own short little arms and went into Tanya's arms.

When Tanya said what she did, she had let go of her negative feelings.

She believed that her child would be like her, and also hoped that all the children in the world could live happy and worry-free.

Tanya, who had let go of her negative feelings toward Mia, suddenly lifted her head. Her lips curled into a smile as she turned to Hillary. She said shamelessly, “Also, Mia is Joel's daughter. Considering how much I love him, I would also love his daughter, so why wouldn't I like Mia? You're worrying too much about it.

“Oh, by the way, you don't have to worry too much about Mia after you go abroad, because I will take good care of her. After all, we are a family of three. We are going to live happily together!”

Sure enough, Hillary became so furious that she started shaking all over.

For some reason, though, Tanya felt that Hillary's emotions were a little odd. It was as if she was furious, yet also afraid of something. "You...! That's utter nonsense! I am Mia's mother!"

Tanya didn't understand why she was emphasizing that over and over, but she nevertheless asked, "Mia, do you want me to be your mom?"

Mia's eyes lit up and she nodded. "Yes!"

Tanya then looked at Hillary. "Mia is only five now. Say, five—or even ten—years later, will she still remember you, her biological mother?"

She let out an icy laugh after she spoke.

Immediately after, as if she were one of those bad-natured women who flaunted their power after doing bad things, amidst everyone gesturing at her and talking about her, and without any regard for anything, Tanya walked toward the exit with Mia in her arms. "Alright, Mia, your fever is gone. Shall we go home?"

"..."

Hillary was still shaking even after Tanya had left. Mrs. Jones, who was frowning, looked as if she didn't know what she should do.

A short while later, Joel's assistant walked up to Hillary. "Ms. Jones, your air ticket has been booked. Your flight is in an hour. You may come with me now."

Hillary clenched her fists.

Yet she was at a loss for words as she stared at the assistant in front of her.

—

With a mighty momentum around her, Tanya went to the car park with Mia in her arms.

Joel followed behind her. As he watched the woman in front of him take firm and determined steps, a dazzling smile formed at the corners of his lips.

When they reached the car, he took two quick steps forward to Tanya's side.

Tanya turned to him and smiled triumphantly. "Did you see how Hillary looked just now? Hahaha! That felt so good! I haven't been this happy in so many years!"

Joel: "..."

A very self-aware Tanya sat in the backseat with Mia and left the driver's seat to Joel. She had a smile on her lips the whole time. "Mia, I made your Mommy really angry just now. Do you mind?"

Mia blinked at once. "No, I don't, Mommy!"

Tanya: "?!"

She suddenly choked on her saliva. After a few violent coughs, the astounded woman looked at Mia. "Y-you... What did you just call me?"

Even though Mia was looking at her timidly, she spoke very firmly. "You were the one who asked me to call you Mommy..."

Tanya: "..."

The corners of her lips spasmed in embarrassment. "No, I said that just now just to make Hillary angry. You... you... Don't take it seriously."

"Okay, Mommy," said Mia.

Tanya: "..."

She immediately looked at Joel, who was in the driver's seat. "What are you laughing at?! Aren't you going to do something about the little fellow?!"

The extremely thick-skinned Joel said, “We already agreed back then that when we have a daughter in the future, I’d be in charge of spoiling her while you’re in charge of disciplining her.”

Tanya: “!!”

It was only when the car started that she finally asked, “Where are we going?”

“The Smith manor.” Tanya flushed crimson after he spoke. Joel, who saw that she was about to refuse, immediately added, “Nora is injured.. Before she fainted, she was talking about some email...”

Chapter 420: Sponsor Grandpa Is here!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

As expected, it diverted Tanya’s attention. “Nora is injured? How did she become injured? Were you busy the whole day yesterday because of this? What exactly happened? What email are you talking about?”

Seeing that she wasn’t refusing to go to the Smiths’ anymore, Joel breathed a silent sigh of relief. Then, he slowly recounted what had happened the day before.

He didn’t hide the truth from Tanya just because she wasn’t part of their world.

Now that Tanya was going to be with him, she would have to face these issues sooner or later.

Upon hearing about the martial arts tournament, upon hearing how all of Quentin’s bones had shattered, and upon hearing about how Nora had challenged the Benevolence Hall all by herself; Tanya frowned and ranted angrily. “They are too much! Nora did great by beating them all up! If I had practiced martial arts, I would definitely have gone with her to give them trouble, too!”

Then, she asked Joel accusingly, “Did you help her?”

Joel’s lip corners spasmed. “I wanted to, but Justin stopped me.”

Tanya was taken aback.

Joel thought back to the events from the day before. When Nora challenged the Benevolence Hall all by herself the day before, he had wanted to go in and help, but Justin had stopped him.

Justin had said, “She has a lot of pent-up anger right now, and needs to vent it out. Otherwise, she would feel very awful.”

Therefore, Justin had only kept Shaun occupied in the arena so that Nora could kill him herself, and thereby vent her anger.

Joel had been rendered speechless at that time.

The one who had been beaten up was his younger brother, too!! He also had a whole load of pent-up anger that he had nowhere to vent!!

However, he had still given the chance to vent to Nora.

He’d thought that Tanya would praise him after he explained what had happened, but unexpectedly, Tanya instead said, “Mr. Hunt did the right thing! Nora is not in good health. If she doesn’t vent her anger, it will definitely affect her health. Why are you fighting with her for it when you’re so strong and muscular?”

Joel: “???”

Suddenly, he felt like his status in the family in the future was now clear at a glance.

Tanya then asked, “Is Quentin really unable to stand anymore?”

Joel’s expression darkened at the question. “That’s what Lily said. I have contacted all the orthopedic specialists in the country, as well as the Hunts’

medical experts last night, but all of them said they couldn't do anything about it after they came and saw Quentin's condition."

Tanya didn't quite agree, though. "In my opinion, that may not necessarily be the case."

Joel was surprised.

Tanya then said, "Ask Nora about it after she wakes up! Only she can give you the most accurate answer."

Joel was puzzled. "Why do you say that?"

Tanya kept quiet for a while before she finally replied, "There was once someone broke my leg when I was abroad. All the doctors said that the bones were shattered, so I won't be able to ever dance again. It was Nora who cured me."

Joel was taken aback by her calm voice.

Joel had always known that Tanya's life abroad during the past five years wasn't a peaceful one. However, he never knew that someone had even broken her leg.

He suddenly thought of how deeply in despair Tanya, who loved dancing so much, must have been when she was told that she could not dance anymore.

But what had he been doing at that time?

He had probably been busy changing his daughter's diapers at home!

It was Nora who had stayed by Tanya's side, cured her, and gave her hope at that time!

When Joel thought of that, he suddenly felt that he still wasn't treating Nora well enough. He should be treating her even better!

In the midst of his thoughts, Tanya asked, "By the way, what email were you talking about just now?"

Joel smiled and replied, “I don’t know. Before she fell asleep, she looked at me and said something about her email inbox. She didn’t say what was in it, though.”

Tanya instantly curled her lips disdainfully. “Tsk, to think she can’t even relay information properly! Besides, how would we know what her email account password is?! Sigh!”

The two of them arrived at the Smiths’ while they were talking.

The car had only just passed through the gates when they noticed a small van parking at the front. A few nurses and medical personnel got out of the van, and carefully helped Ian down.

Ian was too weak. He had only just returned from the jaws of death, so he couldn’t even walk. After getting out of the van, the medical personnel helped him onto a wheelchair.

Joel got a huge shock and exchanged a look with Tanya. He hurriedly stopped the car, walked over, and called out, “Uncle Ian! Why are you back?”

Ian then noticed him. He sounded a little weak, but he pressed on and said, “How can you keep it from me when something so serious has happened?! I can’t rest peacefully in the hospital when Nora is still unconscious, so I decided to come back and have a look at her!”

Joel glared at the people next to Ian.

Ian immediately said, “Don’t look at them. I sensed something amiss because Quentin didn’t visit me for so long, so I forced them to talk.”

Ever since he knew that Nora was his daughter, he had specially instructed Quentin to follow Nora every day, and also give him a report of everyone else who was following her.

When Quentin simply didn’t show up the day before, he had immediately sensed something. The people around him weren’t the wily old fox’s match at all, so he had easily sounded them out!

Upon knowing that Quentin had been hospitalized, he hastily went to visit Quentin.

Quentin hadn't woken up yet. Given the severity of his injuries, he wouldn't be waking up for quite a while, either.

After visiting Quentin, he became worried that the news about how Nora was sleeping was just their way of trying to comfort him. Thus, he had forcefully requested to come home. He would only be able to rest assured once he saw Nora with his own eyes.

Ian had always been a stubborn man. Joel knew that no one around him could talk him out of something he wanted to do.

It was just like how no one could do anything about him when he was determined to die.

Once he made up his mind, the decisions and beliefs often lasted a lifetime.

For example, Yvette.

Joel didn't say anything else. At this point, Tanya came over with Mia in her arms. When Ian glanced over and saw that it was Tanya, he made a sound of surprise and asked, "That girl has returned to the States?"

Tanya had often visited the Smiths when she was dating Joel back then, so it was very normal that Ian would know her.

Tanya greeted him respectfully. "Hi, Uncle Ian."

Ian nodded at her. Then, he looked at Joel and said, "Although you and I are not father and son, we have very similar personalities. This kid here has stayed single all these years because he was waiting for you." Ian then looked at Tanya and added, "Cherish him, girl!"

After he said that, seemingly because he had thought of himself, a contemplative look formed in his eyes.

Tanya looked at Joel, who had blushed a little.

To outsiders, he was the head of the Smiths whom everyone feared. But in the eyes of Ian, he would always be a junior. He even called him a 'kid'...

Joel touched his nose.

Tanya, who had sensed how embarrassed he was, smiled and nodded.

“Okay.”

With Joel pushing the wheelchair and Tanya carrying Mia in her arms, the four of them walked toward the living room.

Ian, however, suddenly became nervous. “Nora’s little girl is also at home, right? This is the first time we’re meeting. Should I give her a gift or something?”

The thought had only just formed when a familiar young and tender voice traveled over from the living room.

“Jumbo, does your name actually start with a ‘D’ instead? Do you really know how to play?”

“What? Stop calling you names? It’s because I keep dissing people that Sponsor Grandpa has stopped coming to my live-streams?”