

She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment

Chapter 341: Exposed

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

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. "Yeah, he's a madman."

"No wonder, then."

Lily hung up after voicing her objective observations.

Nora stared at the phone for a while.

In the end, she tossed it into her pocket.

The solution was actually very simple. She would know who Old Maddy was once she cured his illness, right?

Besides, curing him would only take her half a month.

Her martial arts tournament match that night was rather late, so Nora decided to go to the hospital to visit Ian first.

Ian was staying at a private hospital with excellent facilities. Nora had a lot of self-awareness; she knew that her existence was a disgrace to Ian, so she didn't go to his ward. Instead, she was planning to approach his attending doctor to ask about his condition.

As soon as she arrived at the door to Ian's attending doctor's office, she heard Joel's voice coming from inside. "Are you still unable to reach Anti?"

The attending doctor nodded. "Yes, Anti rarely checks her email."

Joel heaved a huge sigh. "In that case, Uncle Ian's condition..."

"The hemangiomas in his brain are very hard to remove. On top of that, he is in very poor health, so we don't recommend surgery. Anti is the only one whose hands are fast enough to control the bleeding and the anesthesia."

Joel's voice turned cold. "Then keep looking for him."

"Okay."

Nora slowly took a few steps backward as she listened to their conversation. She raised her eyebrows and her lips curled into a smile.

Ian had refused to take the Andersons' Carefree Pills all this time because he held a grudge against them for Yvette's betrayal.

He had probably never thought that he would ultimately still need her to save his life.

Nora picked up her phone, opened Anti's email inbox, and searched through it. Sure enough, she found the SOS email that the Smiths had sent.

When Nora was quietly leaving the hospital, Yvonne, who had come to visit Ian, happened to be getting out of the car.

Yvonne frowned as she gazed at Nora from the back.

It seemed like Nora wasn't as dumb as she looked, after all. She had actually thought of coming to the hospital to please Dad?

She would never give Nora the opportunity, though!

—

At the martial arts tournament arena.

Neither Nora nor Justin had arrived yet. Quentin had arrived early, so he was sitting on the sofa in the dining area in boredom and thinking about the moves that Nora had used the day before.

No. 028 undoubtedly had remarkable skills.

It didn't seem like much when she defeated the others with just a single move—after all, Quentin was also capable of doing the same—but when she was up against Victor the day before, she had still defeated him with one move all the same. Now, that was difficult.

Just who exactly was No. 028?

When had someone like 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 of crisis. At the same time, he also developed a sort of hostility toward No. 028.

An opponent like that would shake his position!

Quentin was still thinking about it when he suddenly spotted Big Sister and a few disciples from the Quinn School of Martial Arts. They had gathered and were talking in hushed voices.

Quentin immediately tossed No. 028 to the back of his mind, pretended to be nonchalant, and went toward Big Sister.

Linda was sitting with the rest of the Quinn School of Martial Arts disciples and talking to them. She was completely unaware that someone had suddenly come up behind her.

“Linda, it’s been some time since you started impersonating Big Sister. When do you intend to come clean about it?”

Linda scratched her head. “I should have confessed about it yesterday. After all, my opponents will only get stronger and stronger, and I won’t be able to cope anymore. If Big Sister hadn’t stepped forward and helped me out yesterday, I really don’t know how I would’ve dealt with Victor!”

Quentin: “?????”

Chapter 342: Big Sister And Big Brother~

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

Quentin was dumbfounded.

He listened to them in disbelief.

“Big Sister sure is awesome, though. Even when she was up against Victor, she still won with just one move.”

The tall and thick Linda was still chatting softly with her companions. She said, “I’d originally thought that even Big Sister would have to use a few moves, no matter what. Also, when Lucas told me to impersonate Big Sister, I had thought that there wasn’t such a big gap between Big Sister’s and my abilities, but unexpectedly, it’s actually this huge! I admit to Big Sister’s superiority from the bottom of my heart now!”

“Me too! Big Sister is simply amazing! To her, Big Brother is probably the only one who is a match for her.”

“Say, if Big Sister encounters Big Brother, which of the two do you think will be stronger?”

“...”

Quentin felt like his ears were ringing.

He subconsciously thought No. 028's martial prowess—she was indeed very impressive. He had been worried just a moment ago that she would pose a threat to his position as third in the world, but unexpectedly, she was actually his idol, the Big Sister of the Quinn School of Martial Arts?

But if she was Big Sister, why would she team up with him?

He'd originally thought that what she had seen in him were his abilities! He had even wanted to take the two of them to the finals and let them piggyback off him!

That was what he thought, and that was what he said. He asked, "Since Big Sister is so strong, why did she join a team?"

The disciples were busy gossiping, so they didn't notice that it was someone else who had asked the question. They immediately replied, "Yeah, I really don't know what kind of sheer dumb luck Smithin has to actually be able to form a team with Big Sister. Their team name is too weak, though. Third In The World...? Even if Big Sister doesn't take first place, she's at least in second place, alright?"

"Yeah, life practically can't get any easier for Smithin now that he can actually ride on Big Sister's coattails!"

"What a shame that the others don't know about it."

"Speaking of which, there are actually people saying that No. 028 is lucky to be able to tag along with Smithin's team. Now that's the biggest joke I've heard this year!"

"Big Sister probably finds it too troublesome. But since teaming up can save her half of the time required, she will definitely do it."

Quentin: "!!!"

He swallowed again and stared at the few of them in disbelief.

One of the reasons why he had invited a woman to join his team was that he'd thought that that would make it easier for him to show off—after all, if he succeeded in bringing a 'weak and frail woman' into Class F, he would probably become a legend in the tournament, right?

But unexpectedly, the teammate whom he had casually approached was actually Big Sister?

'Third In The World'... That indeed lowered Big Sister's ranking, didn't it?

While he was in a daze, someone said, "Let's not say any more. If we go on, Big Sister's identity will be exposed. The surroundings are so dark, be careful not to let outsiders come near. If that happens, Linda's true identity will be given away!"

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.”

“...”

Nora fell silent for a moment. Her true identity? Which? Did he find out that Nora Smith was Big Sister? Or that No. 028 was Big Sister?

She coughed and asked tentatively, “Which identity are you talking about?”

Quentin lowered his head. His face was as red as a tomato, just like someone who had become embarrassed upon meeting their idol. He replied, “Y’know, your identity as Big Sister! I heard about it from Linda and the others just now. I’d never thought that my comrade in battle would actually turn out to be Big Sister...”

Nora coughed. “Yeah.”

It seemed that her Nora Smith identity hadn’t been given away.

Her lips curled into a smile and she walked in front.

Quentin subconsciously followed behind her. He was about to say something to her again when Justin, who was carrying Cherry, inserted himself between the two of them.

Quentin: “...”

He looked at the big and tall man. When he thought of how the two of them were husband and wife, Quentin suddenly grabbed Justin’s arm, lowered his voice, and said, “You’re not worthy of Big Sister.”

Justin: “?”

Quentin sneered, “You’re a man, yet you’re always taking care of the child at home. Don’t you feel that you’re not worthy of Big Sister at all? In the ring, you always let Big Sister take action while you hide at the back instead... How did Big Sister fall in love with a wimp like you? Do the two of you even have common topics to talk about? Can you even be Big Sister’s sparring partner when she wants to spar?”

“...”

The corners of Justin’s lips spasmed as he stared at how Quentin was behaving. Suddenly, his lips curled into a smile and he said, “It can’t be helped.”

Quentin stopped talking and looked at him, wondering what he would say next. Little did he expect Justin to simply reply calmly, “She likes pretty boys like me.”

Nora walking in front: "...”

Quentin, who heard his reply: “!!!”

That guy wasn't ashamed at all! On the contrary, he was proud of it!

He was too much!

Justin paused again. Then, he asked, “Besides, who do you think can be worthy of someone like her?”

Quentin puffed his chest out.

Justin's words, however, pierced his ego. “You? How many moves can you last in a fight with her?”

Quentin: “!!”

He was just a little stronger than Victor.

In spite of that, Quentin refused to admit defeat. He said, “Yes, I'm indeed not worthy of Big Sister, but there's someone who is! Big Brother can definitely fight on par with Big Sister! The two of them are a perfect match!”

Upon hearing that, Justin glanced at Nora, who was a little away from them.. He suddenly lowered his head, leaned into his ear, and asked, “Then do you know who I am?”

Chapter 343: That' s Impossible!

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

Quentin asked scornfully, “Who are you?”

He couldn't possibly be Big Brother, right?

He could understand why the Big Sister shown to the public was a fake—No. 028, aka Big Sister, wanted to keep her identity a secret. Judging from her personality, she seemed like a relatively low-key person.

But surely the Big Brother in the lounge couldn't possibly be fake as well, right?

... even if the man in front of him did look a bit like Big Brother!

While Quentin was thinking about it, Justin withdrew his gaze. Instead, he smiled and said, "I'm Big Brother."

Quentin: "!!"

He suddenly sneered, "Can you make up a more reliable identity for yourself if you really have to make one up? What a braggart! That's so unrealistic!"

Was there anyone who didn't know that the Quinn School 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 two schools to be at constant loggerheads.

Surely there was no way Big Sister would have 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 to make up the numbers. Surely there was no way both Big Sister and Big Brother were in his team, right?

Yet Justin neither argued nor explained any further. Instead, he followed after Nora and called out, "Wait for me, Mom."

'Mom'...

He must be 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 his entire self an eyesore.

That night, Quentin fought extra hard.

In addition, he also finally stopped 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 home.

Quentin followed Nora eagerly. “Shall I take you home, Big Sister?”

“... No, it’s okay,” said Nora.

For the first time, Quentin followed her out the door. “No, it’s not. Let me take you home.”

Nora stopped and gave him a half-amused look. “No, it’s really okay.”

Wouldn’t he see her car if he went to the car park?

Although she disguised herself every time she came over, the car license plate number would still give her away if he were to see it.

Seeing how firmly she was refusing his offer, Quentin could only see her off obediently.

After separating from Justin at the entrance, Nora found an inconspicuous area, changed back into her usual outfit, and took off her mask. Only then did she walk to her car.

As soon as she reached the car park, she spotted Quentin looking at the front surreptitiously.

Justin had already gotten into the car with Cherry. However, he didn’t see Big Sister even after he craned his neck...

Nora stood behind him and looked at Justin’s car, too. She couldn’t help but click her tongue.

She hadn’t noticed before, but Justin had actually driven over in an ordinary Volkswagen. The car was very inconspicuous, and the two of them kept their masks on even after they got into the car.

Well, that made sense. He had to be cautious since he had brought the child here.

But...

Nora stroked her chin. It seemed like she should also disguise herself while she was out. There was always a risk of exposure here.

Of course, the main reason was that she had been too lazy to change to a different car, ahem.

While she was thinking about it, Quentin stood up straight. He even lowered his gaze and muttered to himself, “Just who exactly is Big Sister?”

He turned to reenter the arena, but the moment he did, he instead saw Nora standing behind him. He got a huge shock at once.

He panicked. “Why are you here?”

Nora raised her brows.

Quentin straightened his back at once and went back to his usual dimwit self. He raised his chin and said proudly, “Are you looking for me? Do you feel unsafe just because I’m not at home? But do you know? It’s even more dangerous here!”

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!"

Chapter 344: Something Happened!

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

Yesterday morning, when she took Old Maddy's pulse, it was still normal. Everything was under her control. How could he suddenly be on his last breath?

She walked out and frowned. "I want to go to the hospital!"

"Miss Smith."

The police stopped her. "Please cooperate with our investigation. You need to come to the police station with us right now."

Nora still wanted to say something, but the other person had already placed his hand on the gun at his waist. "Miss Smith, please come with us immediately. Otherwise, you will be interfering with our operations! We have the right to arrest you!"

Nora clenched her fists and took a deep breath.

Nora lowered her eyes and slowly said, "OK, I'll come with you, but can I change my clothes first?"

She was still wearing pajamas.

The police officer nodded. "Yes, please."

After Nora closed the door, she took out her phone and sent Lily a message, asking her to come immediately. She contacted the doctor to look for the hospital where Old Maddy was and to ensure his safety.

After sending it, she called Tanya and told her to pick up Pete after school and take him to her place, in case Pete returned to the Smiths and found out that something had happened to her.

After settling the two matters, she changed into her usual clothes and went out.

When she went downstairs with the police, the hall was already filled with the servants. When they saw her, their eyes became furious.

Yvonne looked worried as she looked at her. “Nora, I told you long ago not to experiment on Old Maddy. Did something happen?”

Nora glanced at her and retracted her gaze. “I told you, I’m treating him.”

Yvonne bit her lip. “Don’t worry. The Smiths won’t just watch you get into trouble. Besides, you’re Mr. Hunt’s girlfriend. The Hunts won’t ignore you either.”

When she said this, Nora’s eyes instantly became sharp.

No matter how she looked at it, this meant that the two families would fish her out. Was this confirming her crimes?

She smiled mockingly. “No need. I believe the police will clear my name.”

Yvonne choked on her words.

When ordinary people were caught by the police, shouldn’t their first reaction be to cry for 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 because of your treatment. Miss Yvonne is also concerned about you! If you didn’t do anything, how could anything have happened to Old Maddy?!”

Her eyes were red from agitation. “Old Maddy is Mr. Smith’s friend! If anything happens to him, Mr. Smith will not let you off! You’re too much!!”

Florence’s words made the servants at home feel sad.

Everyone pointed at her. “That’s right. Old Maddy is also a member of the family! We’ve all worked for the Smiths for many years. The Smiths have always treated us like family. We’re not being used casually!”

“Miss Yvonne has always treated us as 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 investigate her!”

“You say you’re a doctor, but aren’t you trying to make a name for yourself by using Old Maddy? But in the end, you’re just a quack!”

The butler stood outside the door and looked at everything in the house.

Logically speaking, after this matter happened, the butler should have immediately contacted Joel and the Smiths’ lawyer and gotten them to come over. They should have protected the daughter of the Smiths first.

How could the daughter of the Smiths be taken away before the situation was clear?

Then wouldn’t the Smiths lose face?!

However, the butler clenched his fists.

He recalled going to Old Maddy’s room today and seeing that he was still in a deep sleep. When he walked over, he saw that his mouth and nose were bleeding, and his breathing was almost gone!

The butler outside lowered his head for a moment. He did not look for anyone and just let the police take Nora away..

Chapter 345: Saving People!

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

After the police took Nora away, Joel received the news and left the company to return home.

As soon as he entered, he took the lead to shout at the butler. “Is anyone allowed to enter the Smiths’ main gate?”

The butler hurriedly apologized. “Mr. Joel, Old Maddy almost died at that time. I was also worried about him, so I didn’t block them.”

Joel glanced at him.

Knowing that the butler usually had a good relationship with Old Maddy, he did not refute because he always felt that a home had to look like a home and not be cold as if everyone was a robot.

He approved of the butler on this point.

Joel asked, “How’s Old Maddy?”

Without waiting for the butler to speak, Florence said anxiously, “He has been sent to the hospital. He’s still in the midst of emergency treatment, but he might not wake up. No one knows! Mr. Joel, what should we do now? If the old sir finds out about this, he’ll definitely be sad! He values Old Maddy very much!”

Florence did not mention anything about Nora being taken away. Her mind was only filled with Ian’s safety.

Joel lowered his eyes.

Yvonne asked, “Joel, what about Nora?”

At the mention of her, Florence immediately said resentfully, “What can we do? We should let her suffer! That wild girl from California made such a mistake! That’s a life she was messing with! How dare she? If the old sir finds out about this, he definitely won’t let her off!”

These words made Joel’s eyes turn cold.

No matter how bad she was, she was still a member of the Smiths.

The butler looked at Joel and coughed. “I think we shouldn’t be too anxious about Miss Nora’s matter. If Old Maddy recovers, then Miss Nora will naturally be fine and will be acquitted. But if something happens to Old Maddy, we can think of a way to save Miss Nora. Besides, this would also let the old sir vent his anger.”

In other words, locking Nora in the police station was a form of punishment.

Even if she was a Smith, she should be held responsible for causing the death of a patient!

The Smiths could not break the law. This was a rule that had been set since Ian’s time. Therefore, no matter how rowdy the others were, like Warren and Louis, they did not dare to commit any crimes!

Because if they were confirmed to have done something wrong, Ian would not care!

When Joel heard this, he was silent for a while.

If Nora was Ian’s daughter, even if she really made a mistake, he would immediately bail her out and wait for the case to be confirmed.

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.

However, Joel seemed to have thought of something. His pupils constricted. “There’s no need. We’ll go to the hospital to see Old Maddy!”

If that person had made a move, they would have to follow the proper procedures.

When they arrived at the hospital, they realized that Old Maddy was still undergoing surgery. The lights were still on and he had not come out yet.

The attending doctor waiting outside was very anxious. “Old Maddy’s nerves have been damaged. We can’t find the reason for his nose and mouth bleeding, but all his physical signs are going downhill. There’s nothing we can do!”

Joel frowned. “Haven’t you seen such a situation before ?”

The attending doctor shook his head. “No... but I’ve heard of it!”

Joel looked at the attending doctor. “Where have you heard of it ?”

The attending doctor said, “Many years ago, there was a woman overseas who was also bleeding from her mouth and nose 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 Anti who saved her. Later on, Anti could not explain the reason either. It seemed to be caused by some imbalance in medicine...”

Anti ?

It was this Anti again!

Joel looked at the butler. “Contact Anti immediately and tell her to come and save Old Maddy!”

“... Yes!” said the butler..

Chapter 346: Captain Ford

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

When the butler went to contact Anti, Joel frowned and stared at the operation theater.

He made another call and invited all the specialists he could get from New York.

During the specialist’s consultation, Joel stood at the side and did not interfere. This was not within his ability. His greatest strength was that he did not dabble in things he did not understand.

After handing Old Maddy’s life to a trustworthy doctor, he picked up his phone and contacted the police. He wanted to find out what was going on with Nora and why she could not be bailed out.

“Alright, help me find out. Thanks.”

After hanging up another call, Joel took out his phone and prepared to call Justin.

Since the Hunts could invite Anti, even if Joel did not want to admit that he was inferior to Justin, he had no choice but to ask the Hunts for help at this moment.

But at this moment, Yvonne walked over. She looked at Joel and asked, “Joel, what can I help you with?”

Joel looked at her and frowned. He was about to say that he did not need her for the time being when his phone suddenly rang. It was a friend he had asked for help. He had found out the reason why Nora could not be bailed out.

Both sides were anxious, so he looked at Yvonne and said, “Contact Mr. Hunt immediately and tell him that Old Maddy is being treated and needs Anti’s help.”

He subconsciously felt that if Nora could inform Tanya before she was taken away by the police, then she must have also informed Justin.

Yvonne’s pupils shrank at the mention of Justin.

She nodded immediately. “Okay, answer the call first.”

When Joel walked to the side to answer the call, she took out her phone and dialed Justin’s private number.

Back then, the Hunts and the Smiths had both wanted to matchmake them, so it was very normal for her to have Justin’s number.

The call was quickly picked up and she rejoiced secretly. She felt that Justin still had his eyes on her. Otherwise, why would he pick up her call? Justin’s deep voice resounded, “Yvonne, is something the matter?”

When Justin saw the phone number, he did not want to pick it up.

After all, he did not want to have anything to do with her.

However, after thinking about it, he still picked up the call. He was afraid that Nora’s phone had run out of battery, and she was just borrowing Yvonne’s phone to call him.

Yvonne's heart sank at his distant words.

She lowered her eyes and said slowly, "Yes, something happened. Nora treated the Smiths' servant, Old Maddy, but he had an accident. Now, she has been taken away by the police."

Justin sensitively caught the main point. "How's Old Maddy?"

Yvonne replied ambiguously, "All the medical teams of the Smiths are here, they're treating him as we speak."

When Justin heard this, he said bluntly, "I'll go to the police station."

With that, he hung up.

Yvonne stared at her phone.

Actually, the most important thing now was not to bail Nora out. It was just like when he first heard that Nora had been taken away, Joel's first reaction was not to bail her out.

As the police station was the safest place, nothing would happen to her if she stayed there.

Old Maddy was the most important thing.

After Joel found out about the entire matter, he quickly sent a doctor to the hospital. Otherwise, Old Maddy would have died long ago.

Only if Old Maddy was alive, would Nora be released.

Even if Justin went to the police station to deal with them, it might not be of much use! Instead, it would waste time!

Yvonne clenched her hands into fists and lowered her gaze, hiding the viciousness and hatred in her eyes.

Elsewhere.

Joel was picking up the call. “Who did you say won’t bail her out?”

His contact was on the other end of the line, and his voice was very low. “It’s Captain Ford.”

Captain Ford... Morris ?

It was as he had expected.

Only Morris had the ability to do so!

But why would Morris target Nora ?

Joel narrowed his eyes. “What’s going on?”

The other party sighed secretly. “This is confidential. Forget it, I’ll tell you. Captain Ford has given an order to the police station.. He will personally investigate all the cases involving Miss Nora! Especially when it involves...”

Chapter 347: Things Are Not Simple

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

The person on the other end paused before continuing, “... When a life is on the line, bail cannot be granted. He’s worried that Miss Nora will escape after being bailed out.”

Escape...

Joel frowned.

This order should not have been given for an ordinary girl. It was more suitable to be given to fugitives and murderers!

They were afraid that she would find an opportunity to escape. Once she was arrested, she would be detained for 24 hours and would not be let go of.

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. She insisted that she was indeed treating the victim."

The police officer replied.

Morris nodded again. He walked to the front of the interrogation room and sat down. Only then did he look up at Nora.

His dark eyes made it difficult for others to read his mind, but the gaze he used to stare at Nora was cold. "Miss Nora, are you waiting for the Smiths' lawyer or the Hunts' lawyer? They can't come in. Now, I need you to cooperate with our investigation."

When Nora saw him, she slowly sat up straight.

She narrowed her eyes and finally sensed that something was different.

She had originally thought that it would at most be an issue of practicing medicine without any certification, but as long as she took out the proof of Anti's identity, everything would be fine.

But she did not expect it to involve Morris.

This man was not an ordinary police officer! He belonged to a mysterious special department!

This special department seemed to have a very high status in New York. Looking at the two police officers' attitudes toward Morris and the team leader waiting respectfully at the door for Morris's instructions, one could tell.

Nora raised her eyes. Under her long eyelashes, her eyes gradually became serious. "Captain Ford, what do you want to ask?"

Morris was very pleased with her cooperation. He asked directly, "May I ask, how did you treat him? Did you use any drugs? If you did, you need to give us the names of these drugs. We need to do a detailed examination.."

Chapter 348: Yvonne is About to be Exposed

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

Drugs?

Nora could sense that Morris seemed very serious about this case.

She lowered her eyes and said seriously, "Old Maddy's nerves have been damaged a little, causing him to be weak and not suitable for medication. Therefore, I've been using acupuncture."

Morris was stunned. "Acupuncture?"

"Yes, that's right."

Nora slowly sat up straight.

Morris pursed his lips. “Are you sure you didn’t use any other drugs to help with the treatment?”

“No.”

“Okay.” Morris stood up. “Miss Nora, I’ll have to trouble you to stay here for the time being. We’ll go look for Old Maddy to get evidence.”

“Captain Ford, I need to see Old Maddy and treat him,” Nora insisted.

Morris lowered his eyes. “It’s not convenient for you to go out now.”

Nora frowned. “Then you can go and take a look at Old Maddy’s condition. If he is really at the brink of death, please let me out.”

Brink of death...

Morris looked up at her. “Are you really a doctor?”

“Yes, that’s right.”

Nora let the other party size her up. “I’m Anti.”

At this time, she could no longer hide her identity.

Morris was clearly surprised. “You’re Anti?”

Nora nodded.

Morris was silent for a moment and did not leave. However, he sat down again.

“As far as I know, Anti only became famous overseas in the past five years.

May I ask how many years Miss Nora has been studying medicine?”

Nora leaned back in her chair. Her eyes drooped and she looked very sleepy.

“24 years.”

She had been studying medicine since she was young.

However, her studies were more complicated. There was alternative medicine and modern medicine.

Morris was stunned. “From what I know, most surgeons are old and have experienced some cases. How many years has Miss Nora been a practicing doctor?”

Practicing doctor?

Nora smiled. “Five years.”

Could a doctor become a top surgeon in five years?

Moreover, it was not that Anti had gained a small amount of fame. This person had suddenly appeared and become famous overseas. In other words, Nora had just arrived overseas and had already become a famous surgeon.

Any surgery would require a lot of practice.

Morris pursed his lips and suddenly said, “Miss Nora, can you tell me what bizarre things have happened to you?”

Bizarre things?

Nora held her chin with both hands. “Does being pregnant with two children for no reason count?”

Morris was speechless.

He grimaced. “What about the rest?”

Nora spread her hands. “That’s all.”

Morris suddenly said, “Miss Nora, don’t you think your talent in medicine is a little shocking?”

How was this shocking?

She had been fast since elementary school, including other aspects, but she had learned everything steadily.

Nora looked at Morris. “Captain Ford, being smart isn’t anything strange, is it? Since ancient times, there have been many smart people. In ancient China, Gan Luo was crowned when he was just a 12-year-old child. Wouldn’t you agree?”

Morris was speechless.

After failing to give her a reasonable explanation, Morris stood up. “I’m going to the hospital to check on Old Maddy.”

—

In the hospital.

Yvonne looked at the doctors entering and exiting the operation theater. Everyone was trying their best to extend Old Maddy’s life.

But these people were going in the wrong direction.

Old Maddy was not sick or had his nerves damaged.

He was actually... poisoned.

Yvonne took a deep breath.

The pill she had told Florence about back then was not a Carefree Pill at all. It was a kind of poison. After entering the human body, it would automatically enter the blood.

Unless a very accurate instrument was used, it could not be detected.

Meanwhile, when the doctors were working hard to save Old Maddy, they would always consider it from the perspective that Nora was the one who had harmed him. They would never think of poison.

After Old Maddy died, the toxic molecules in his blood would slowly disappear, making it even harder to find out.

As Yvonne was thinking about this, she saw Morris walking over with a group of forensic scientists. He immediately gave an order. “I want all the data on Old Maddy’s body!”

“Yes, Captain Ford.”

With this response, everyone dispersed and participated in the rescue work.

However, there were a few people who did not resuscitate him. Instead, they were recording all the data on Old Maddy.

Some people had even drawn a few tubes of Old Maddy’s blood.

Yvonne clenched her fists tightly.

What was going on?

In another hour or so, the poison would be out of the blood. Now that the blood had been preserved, wouldn’t it be troublesome if they were to investigate?

Everything had been going well. No one would have thought that Old Maddy had been poisoned.

But what was wrong with this Captain Ford who had appeared out of nowhere?!

Chapter 349: Big Sister Didn’ t Come~

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

“Captain Ford, it’s done,” said the medical examiner respectfully as he walked over to Morris with Old Maddy’s blood samples.

Morris stood with his hands behind him in a standard militant’s stance. He nodded and said, “Send his blood samples for inspection immediately, and check if he has taken any medication recently! Notify me immediately if you find any abnormalities.”

“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. It was probably related to something even more serious.

In the distance, Yvonne stared at Morris far away from her.

If one were to talk about the best bachelors in New York, one would be Justin and the other—Morris.

Although he was just a police officer, in truth, he was actually part of a special department with extremely high authority. No one knew what kind of case exactly he was investigating, but his identity was definitely not a simple one.

Of course, it was also because of this same sense of mystery around Morris that no one dared to pursue him.

Moreover, Morris didn't have time for romance, either.

Yvonne had once thought about it—if things were impossible between her and Justin, then Morris was also an option.

She had dispelled all of those thoughts now, though.

She stared at the door nervously, only hoping for the outcome to be revealed soon.

—

Meanwhile, at the Smiths'.

The sky had gradually darkened.

A figure darted into the car park at the Smiths' back door.

Louis stood there sneakily and looked around. He cupped his hands around his mouth like a trumpet and shouted, “Quentin! Quentin!”

But even after shouting for a long time, he didn’t see anyone.

Louis frowned and pouted. “Where has Quentin gone?”

He’d only just said that when he heard someone approaching in a hurry. He got such a huge shock that he quickly darted behind a car. Right after he did, he saw Maureen and Warren coming over in a hurry.

Louis breathed a sigh of relief when he saw them. He called out softly, “Warren, Maureen. Where are you guys going this late at night?”

Upon hearing his voice, Warren and Maureen immediately asked, “Why are you here?”

Louis went up nervously to the two of them and said with dissatisfaction, “Of course, it’s because I heard that Nora’s in trouble. Don’t things 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 Ian’s daughter!”

He sounded angrier and angrier as he spoke. “What’s wrong with Joel? Even 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 was very much in agreement with him. He said, “You’re right! I don’t think Joel handled this well, either! He must be looking at things from Uncle Ian’s perspective instead. Besides, it’s not like you don’t know what Joel is like...”

Louis nodded. “Yeah, he always looks like he’s smiling, but is there anyone who doesn’t know that he’s the most underhanded person ever? He doesn’t even pay any attention to us, let alone to Nora. Joel may not want to care about her, but we can’t ignore her!”

“Yes, we must do something!” Warren said, “Maureen and I are planning to go to Maureen’s family and ask them to get a lawyer to bail Nora out first.”

Louis nodded. “I see. C’mon, let’s go! I’ll come with you guys! Now that Nora is in trouble, I mustn’t just stand by and watch. Warren, you can contribute in terms of strength while I... I...”

“Pay?” asked Warren.

Louis hugged his wallet at once. “I don’t have that kind of money! I’ll offer myself instead! Surely I can run errands, right?”

Warren: “...”

The few of them were about to set off when a figure suddenly appeared in front of the car. The person was in the shadows, so they couldn’t get a good look at them at all.

Despite that, when Louis saw the figure, he exclaimed in surprise, “Quentin!”

Warren also looked over.

Although Quentin was younger than Warren, his status in the family had faintly surpassed Warren’s after Ian put him in charge of the Smiths’ secret forces.

He was capable, so everyone went to Quentin whenever they were in trouble yet dared not approach Joel about it.

Quentin’s arms were folded. His chin was raised slightly and there was a little impatience on his countenance. He said, “Can you guys be a little smarter?”

Louis and Warren both felt that it was normal for him to reprimand them.

“What’s wrong?” They asked.

Quentin let out a cold snort and replied, “There’s no way Joel would leave her on her own. Even if she isn’t Uncle Ian’s daughter, she’s still a Smith. Joel is someone very protective of his own, so he’s already sent someone to bail her out a long time ago!”

Louis was puzzled. “Then why isn’t Nora back yet?”

Quentin curled his lips disdainfully. “Of course, it’s because he didn’t succeed in bailing her out. The incident must be related to other things. We mustn’t act rashly!”

Louis flipped out. “Then are we supposed to just let Nora continue being detained?”

“... It’s not like they’ll starve her or deny her water in the police station. What’s the big deal about being detained for a few days? What are you so anxious for?”

Louis was furious. “How can you say that? If it were the Big Sister of the Quinn School of Martial Arts locked up in there, would you still be that calm?”

“... As if Big Sister would ever be locked up in there!”

Big Sister was probably in a match at the moment!

For that woman’s sake, he hadn’t even gone to the tournament today.

Quentin picked up his cell phone and dialed Linda’s number. He said, “If you see Big Sister, please tell her that I won’t be able to go to the tournament today.”

The two had exchanged numbers after Quentin unintentionally overheard the Quinn School of Martial Arts disciples’ chat the other day. This way, it would be convenient if they had to contact each other.

Linda said, “But...”

Quentin interrupted her. “I know we may be disqualified if I don’t go, but please ask for Big Sister’s understanding for me. I really have something on today.”

“That’s not what I’m talking about. What I mean is...”

Quentin interrupted her again. “What you want to say is that given Big Sister’s status, the tournament will definitely allow a team with fewer members to fight a team with more members, right? That’s fine, too. In any case, just relay the message to her for me.”

“...” Linda had panicked by then. She said, “Can you let me finish?”

“Go ahead,” said Quentin.

“It seems like Big Sister isn’t here tonight, either!”

Quentin: “???”

Chapter 350: I’ m Here To Take My Fiancée With Me!

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

Big Sister wasn’t there, either?

Where did she go?

After Quentin, whose mind was full of question marks, hung up, he saw Louis and Warren looking at him eagerly and waiting for him to make the decision.

Quentin frowned. “When Joel went to bail her out, they gave him a very strange reason for rejecting the bail request, which made me feel that Nora must have gotten herself in trouble.”

Next to him, Louis exclaimed, “Surely she didn’t really cheat someone of money, did she?!”

Quentin and Warren both looked at him. “What are you talking about?”

Louis said with certainty, “Think about it—she’s just someone from a small town in California. How could she possibly own a card with no credit limit? I already found it very strange that time. Maybe she’s involved in a fraud syndicate!”

Warren and Maureen looked at each other.

Maureen also stroked her chin and said hesitantly, “Now that you put it that way, Nora also knows a relatively impressive hacker called Solo!”

“Solo?”

Quentin frowned. “I know that guy. He’s an international hacker who’s on a wanted list overseas! Why is Nora involved with him?”

Maureen and Warren looked at each other.

Louis came to a conclusion. “It’s all over. It looks like Nora is gonna be involved in other kinds of trouble even without the medical malpractice incident this time! Besides, I heard that Old Maddy’s situation isn’t looking good!”

Warren nodded. “It’s precisely because we heard that Old Maddy is still unconscious that Maureen and I are so anxious. On top of that, his vitals are slowly declining... His organs are already beginning to fail! That’s why we were trying to think of a solution. Sigh!”

Louis said, “It’s over, it’s all over! From the start, Uncle Ian disliked Nora, yet she’s gotten herself in so much trouble now... Quentin, what should we do?”

“... There’s only one way out now,” said Quentin.

“What is it?”

“Breaking her out of prison.”

“...”

—

At the police station.

After patrolling the hospital for a while, Morris came back to continue interrogating Nora.

Nora was still sitting like a big boss. She leaned against the chair, stared at him, and said, “You’ve looked into everything, right? So, can I go to the hospital to save my patient now?”

Morris, who had a huge frown on his face, stared at the woman in front of him.

His men had indeed investigated what had happened, and also questioned the Smiths’ servants. All of them testified that Nora hadn’t used any drugs when she was treating Old Maddy. Instead, she had performed acupuncture on him.

He looked at Nora sternly. “You’re not allowed to leave until we have an outcome with the investigations.”

Nora’s eyes darkened a little.

Her voice gradually became cold. “Captain Ford, I don’t know what you’re investigating, but someone is waiting for me to save his life right now! The more time you waste here, the higher the likelihood that Old Maddy isn’t going to survive!”

Morris’ expression remained unchanged. He said, “There are so many doctors in the hospital, Ms. Smith. Our medical examiners have also hurried over. I heard that the Hunts have also sent doctors over. It doesn’t seem like there will be any problem even if you aren’t there.”

Nora frowned and gradually became impatient. “So, is Captain Ford going to take responsibility if he dies?”

She had already been detained for more than six hours.

In other words, she had been repeatedly interrogated by a stream of people, and hadn’t slept for six hours!

Her physical discomfort was gradually making her irritable.

Morris, however, stared hard at her and said, “It seems to me that what Ms. Smith wants isn’t to go over and treat the patient but to take the opportunity to escape, right?”

The frowning Nora was perplexed. “If you don’t trust me, then ask your men to go with me!”

Morris sneered, “If I let you leave, Ms. Smith, I’m afraid even my men won’t be able to hold you back.”

After all, they had already been fooled once twenty years ago!

Nora was lost for words.

She’d clearly had a pretty good impression of Morris when she interacted with him previously, but for some reason, his attitude had changed drastically this time.

Morris had tried to sound her out previously, but he had also indirectly protected her. However, he was completely hostile and was also treating her like she was a murderer now.

What had happened ?

She didn’t understand. However, she wasn’t interested in figuring it out at the moment, either. She stood up and said, “Captain Ford, I am Old Maddy’s attending doctor. Now that something has happened to him, I am obligated to treat him! If you continue to detain me, then don’t blame me if I don’t hold back anymore!”

Nora flexed her wrists as she spoke.

Her personality had always been this way. Once she lost her temper, she didn’t give two hoots about anything anymore. Even if this was the police station, it wasn’t going to stop her from going out to treat Old Maddy!

Morris sneered at the stance she had taken. He asked unhurriedly, “And how exactly are you planning to not hold back, Ms. Smith?”

Together with his words, the two men beside him immediately took out their guns and pointed them at Nora.

Nora narrowed her eyes.

Right at this moment, a deep and aggressive voice suddenly came from the door. “Captain Ford, don’t you think you owe me an explanation for treating my fiancée like that?”

As the voice rang out, someone suddenly opened the door.

Justin appeared at the door. The big and tall man stood right there, the aura around him increasing sharply and weighing down on Morris.

Morris got up when he saw him, though he was neither lowly nor overbearing. “Mr. Hunt.”

Justin had already strode into the room.

Behind Justin was a veteran lawyer from the Hunts. He had never lost any of the cases he took over the years.

Morris and Justin stood face to face. The two men were equally matched, neither of them losing out to the other in momentum.

Justin glanced at Nora, who was standing at the other side. There was nothing wrong with her, except that her docile-looking almond-shaped eyes that usually looked a little lazy were looking a little angry.

This made the look in Justin’s eyes turn even colder. He looked straight at Morris and said, “Captain Ford, shouldn’t you give me an explanation for detaining my fiancée without any reason?”

Morris cast his eyes down but remained very aggressive. He replied, “My apologies, Mr. Hunt, but your fiancée is involved in a confidential case. I am not at liberty to disclose any information.”

Justin narrowed his sharp eyes. “Captain Ford, perhaps there’s one thing you don’t understand—Ms. Smith is my fiancée; she’s not someone whom you can just arrest so casually.. If you can’t produce any actual evidence, then I’m taking my fiancée with me! “