

## Chapter 211 - Saving Nora Full Story Book Free by Josh Williams

When he saw the report, Joel held his breath. He finally knew the reason. The person who had controlled the Smiths for many years now lowered his head like a child who had done something wrong. He anxiously explained, "Uncle, I..."

"Smack!"

Ian threw the report on the ground as if he was venting his anger. Then, he closed his eyes tightly as his chest heaved rapidly.

Seeing him like this, Joel was extremely nervous. He took a step forward again. "Uncle, I didn't let you see it because I was afraid you would be angry. Please calm down..."

Ian took a few deep breaths before suppressing the anger in his chest. His fingers trembled slightly. "You shouldn't have hidden it from me."

Joel sighed. "I was afraid your body couldn't take it."

Ian closed his eyes. "That's not why you hid it from me."

Joel lowered his head respectfully and did not say anything else.

After a moment, Ian waved him away. Joel looked at him and turned to leave the ward.

He went out the door. At this moment, Quentin stepped forward and asked, "How is Third Uncle?"

Joel frowned at him.

Quentin immediately waved his hand and said, "Don't look at me like that. Third Uncle wanted me to report it to him, I couldn't possibly defy him."

The entire Smith family was able to reach this stage because of Ian.

Ian's status in the family could be seen from Joel's attitude. Although he had already retired from power many years ago, no one in the Smith family dared to disrespect him as everyone knew Ian's methods back then.

Joel took a deep breath. "He's alright."

Quentin was relieved to see that he was not being held responsible.

After a while, he suddenly asked, "What should we do now? That Nora... should we bring her home?"

Joel frowned and looked at him unhappily. "We'll wait for Third Uncle to decide, what we need to do now is find Anti!"

"...Yes."

—

Nora brought Cherry home. After entering, she went upstairs to wash up and prepare to sleep. Cherry quietly climbed onto her bed and looked at her with a pair of dark eyes filled with resentment.

Nora yawned and asked, "If you have something to say, say it."

Cherry sighed and held her chin with both hands. "Mommy, did you forget something?"

Nora raised her eyebrows. "What?"

Cherry sighed again like a villain. "Did you help me look for my Sponsor Grandpa?"

Nora, "??"

She seemed to have really forgotten about this.

Initially, she thought that it was just a game between children and would be over in two days. She did not expect her to be so persistent. Nora stretched lazily and said, "I'm tired today. I'll help you find him tomorrow."

Cherry, "..."

She climbed out of bed silently and walked to the study room. She took out her phone and called Solo, who was overseas. "Hello, Uncle Solo!"

"Cherry, what's wrong?" Solo was clearly still sleepy.

Cherry asked, "Can you do me a favor?"

Solo asked subconsciously, "Where's your mom? Why are you looking for me?"

"She's sleeping."

"... Okay, I understand."

After telling Solo her request, Cherry did a live-stream for a while. The second-best, Sponsor Daddy, came to her live-stream as always and gave her some money. He even asked her what she had eaten for dinner.

Cherry replied, "I ate soup dumplings. Aunt's cooking is too delicious!"

JH: "Yes. Has your mom eaten?"

Cherry replied, "No, she's sleeping."

JH: "..."

—

The next day, Cherry woke up in the morning and sent a message to Solo asking about her Sponsor Grandpa.

Unfortunately, Solo's reply disappointed her.

[I haven't broken through the other party's firewall. Do you think I'm that skilled?]

Cherry could only put down her phone silently. She went to the kindergarten that she had not attended in a long time.

At the kindergarten.

"Miss Lily, do you feel like Cherry has been much quieter lately?"

Miss Lynn asked the other teacher in their class worriedly.

Miss Lily nodded immediately. "You noticed it too? In the past, Cherry had always been very lively. She had always smiled at everyone and spoken

sweetly. But now, she seems to have become much quieter. Is it because Terence said that she doesn't have a father? Has she suffered a blow?"

Miss Lynn immediately said, "Why don't we look for the school doctor to give her a psychotherapy session later?"

"I think it's very necessary!"

As the two of them chatted, Tanya arrived with Cherry.

The little girl was wearing a small dress. She skipped as she walked, and her short hair moved up and down with her movements. She was lively and adorable like a little sun.

The moment she entered and saw the two teachers, Cherry extended her hand and greeted them. "Hello, Miss Lynn~ Your earrings today are really beautiful! They make your face look so small!"

Miss Lynn was overjoyed.

Cherry then said to Miss Lily, "Miss Lily, have you lost weight again? This dress is getting bigger!"

Miss Lily, who was on a diet and was feeling depressed from hunger, also felt more energetic after hearing this.

After greeting them, Cherry skipped to the classroom, leaving the two teachers to look at each other and smile.

"Cherry is fine!"

"I don't think she needs to see that psychiatrist anymore!"

—

In the classroom.

As soon as Cherry entered the classroom, the children around her surrounded her.

Cherry was very happy to see her friends, whom she had not seen in a few days.

But the children were worried about her.

“Cherry, did you offend Terence again? He said that your father is not Justin, and is going to teach you a lesson today!”

“Cherry, you’re in trouble! Jimmy has a good temper and Terence is famous for being a devil incarnate! Jimmy’s father only raised one man-eating tiger, but Terence’s father has raised several!”

“I also heard that Terence’s father would stuff a lot of rats into a person’s stomach and let them crawl out. It would be so painful that you would rather die!”

“Cherry, you’re in big trouble!”

Just as everyone was discussing fervently, Terence suddenly appeared at the classroom door.

When they saw him, everyone instantly became nervous and stood in front of Cherry.

“Terence, you can’t bully Cherry!”

“Even if Cherry’s father isn’t Justin, you can’t bully her!”

“Yes, Mia was the one who said that Cherry’s father was Justin. If you want to blame someone, then blame Mia!”

“Hmph, he’s bullying Cherry because he doesn’t dare to bully Mia!”

Cherry, who was protected by everyone, was speechless.

She blinked her eyes and patted the students in front of her. “Get out of the way. I’m fine!”

However, the students were worried.

“No, Terence is half a head taller than you. You can’t beat him!”

“Let’s go get the teacher!”

“Cherry, don’t be afraid!”

Amidst the chattering students, Terence's lips twitched.

He was just here to apologize and not eat her up. Was there a need to be so agitated?

When Terence entered their class, the children acted like a huge tiger had entered their class.

They all thought that Cherry was going to be beaten up, but Terence unexpectedly came right up to her and smiled at her. "Cherry, I'll allow you to play with us from now on!"

After saying that, he raised his chin.

At home, his father had said not to have any conflict with Cherry. The Hunts were not to be trifled with, so he wanted him to give in.

When Cherry heard this, she glanced at Terence and said indifferently, "Oh, but I don't like playing with you."

Terence: "..."

His expression darkened. "What did you say?"

Cherry was not afraid at all. There was no such word as fear in her dictionary. She had been raised wild by Nora since she was young, and was very bold.

She looked up and answered cutely, "I said, I don't like playing with you!"

"..."

Terence was furious. He stretched out his hand and pointed at her. "Even if you're Justin's daughter, don't be ungrateful! Your father has to be polite when he talks to my father! Besides, do you know that I can bring you into the Quinn School of Martial Arts if you play with me?"

Cherry blinked. "The Quinn School of Martial Arts?"

Terence raised his chin. "Yes, the Quinn School of Martial Arts! Hmph! My father is an unofficial disciple of the Quinn School of Martial Arts. Other than the direct disciples, he has the highest status there. Do you know what the Quinn School of Martial Arts is? It can be considered one of the biggest sects

in the pugilistic world right now! There's still the Quinn School of Martial Arts in New York!"

After saying that, he was very proud. "Justin is very polite to my father because of this!"

Cherry, "!!"

So Terence's father was Grandpa Quinn's unofficial disciple?

Terence said again, "So don't think my father is afraid of you! That's not true! My father just doesn't want to make things too ugly. You don't want to play with me? I don't want to play with you either!"

Terence left a childish message and turned to walk towards the door. Halfway there, he suddenly turned back and looked at the person beside him. "Whoever wants to go to the Quinn School of Martial Arts can look for me. But this opportunity is only for those who play with me and listen to me~"

Most of the children were full of admiration. Furthermore, as long as they wanted to strengthen their bodies, their parents would be willing to let them enroll in a martial arts class.

However, the Quinn School of Martial Arts did not open any training classes and only cultivated real successors of martial arts.

Therefore, it was very difficult for them to learn martial arts there at such a young age because it was not just about money.

Everyone knew that Mr. Quinn was not poor at all!

Therefore, everyone looked at Terence enviously.

Some children could not stand this temptation and directly asked, "Can we really go to the Quinn School of Martial Arts?"

Terence scoffed. "Hmph, that's right! My father is an unofficial disciple. If you want to go in and learn, he can make it happen with just a word! A few of our brothers went to learn martial arts, and the Quinn School of Martial Arts specially opened a small training class for me!"

Everyone, "!"

The children were all attracted to Terence.

Terence raised his chin proudly and snorted. "Do you want to play with me?"

The little guys shouted in unison, "Yes!"

Terence looked at Cherry. "Then you guys can play with me, but you're not allowed to play with her! Can you do that?"

When he said this, all the children fell silent. All of them were extremely conflicted.

"I don't want to!"

Brandon appeared at the door and walked over to stand beside Cherry. "Boss, don't worry. I won't abandon you!"

"Me too!"

Mia, who had entered with Brandon, agreed softly, looking timid.

Brandon looked at the children around him. "Are you guys being disloyal? Are you not going to be friends with Cherry just because you want to study martial arts in the Quinn School of Martial Arts?"

Terence sneered. "Hmph. Do you know how rare an opportunity it is to go to the Quinn School of Martial Arts to learn martial arts?"

In order to let him learn martial arts from them without entering Quinn School of Martial Arts, Paul had spent a lot of effort. In the end, he still found a disciple to teach him before Mr. Quinn agreed.

When Terence brought a few good friends to practice with him, those disciples already had objections. If he brought a few more... it would probably be even more difficult.

However, Terence could only use this matter to win.

At most, he would just go home and make a scene and let his father think of a solution!

After saying that, Terence looked at the group of children. "I'll give you five seconds. Do you choose to play with me or with Cherry? Five, four, three..."

Most of the children in kindergarten were young. When he counted, half of them wavered.

“I... I want to go to the Quinn School of Martial Arts to learn martial arts! I don't want to be bullied when I grow up!”

A boy suddenly raised his hand and shouted as he ran behind Terence.

The other children immediately agreed. “Me too!”

“Me too!”

Amidst the shouting, nearly two-thirds of the students in the class stood on Terence's side, facing Cherry.

Someone else said quietly, “I can go to the Quinn School of Martial Arts if I just don't play with Cherry, right? I don't want to bully Cherry, but I can ignore her!”

Terence raised his chin. “Of course!”

Thus, more children joined Terence's team.

Soon, there were only five people left beside Cherry.

Brandon stared at Terence, who looked at them eagerly, but he kept emphasizing, “I don't want to learn martial arts! It's sweaty and dirty...”

But his eyes betrayed him.

Brandon had always liked to be loyal. Otherwise, the others would not have called him ‘Boss’ in the kindergarten.

Terence saw through his thoughts and seduced him. “Brandon, are you coming? You're from the Smiths. If you play with me, I'll let you study with us first. How about that?”

Brandon's eyes lit up.

However, when he looked at Cherry, the light in his eyes gradually dimmed. He emphasized, “I can't betray my boss!”

Mia nodded. “We can't betray Cherry!”

Cherry was extremely touched. She held Brandon's little hand and asked, "Do you want to study martial arts?"

Brandon: "...I don't! Don't worry, I won't betray you!"

Cherry immediately said, "No, if you want to learn, I can help you!"

Brandon, "?"

Terence, "?"

Terence suddenly laughed. "Cherry, you're bragging again! No, even if your father is Justin, the Quinn School of Martial Arts would not take you in! Do you think that you can enter it just because you have money and power?"

As soon as he said this, Cherry picked up her phone and called Mr. Quinn..  
"Hello, Grandpa Quinn. I missed you!..."

*Next Chapter coming soon.*

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