

Chapter 373 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

After the staff finished speaking, Mia reached out and grabbed her clothes. She asked timidly, "Ms. Turner, is this okay?"

Tanya looked at her. For some reason, she did not explain. She just smiled. "...Okay."

Mia was excited to see that she didn't reject her.

Joel stared at them from the side. His eyes were calm, but the smile in his eyes was more warm and sincere than before.

Snap!

A photo of the family of three was taken. The staff took the photo and stood up, handing it over.

On the carousel, Tanya sat in front with Mia in her arms while Joel sat in the back. The three of them looked very beautiful.

The staff said politely, "Mr. Smith, Mrs. Smith, the two of you are so loving. Little Miss Smith is also so cute. Your family of three is really fortunate."

Tanya looked at the staff awkwardly and was about to explain when Joel suddenly took out his wallet and handed some notes to the service staff. "You're a smooth-talker, feel free to say more."

The service staff took the tip. It was a thick stack and there were at least a few hundred dollars. He was instantly delighted and immediately said, "It's not that I'm a smooth-talker, I'm actually very bad at talking. It's just that I'm good at telling the truth! Mr. Smith, there's a bumper car over there. Do you want to bring Mrs. Smith and Little Miss there to play?"

"Yeah."

Joel picked Mia up and held Tanya with his other hand as they walked toward the bumper car.

Tanya followed. She did not even have a chance to explain the entire time and could only accept the title of Mrs. Smith!

They had fun the entire day. Even though they only started in the afternoon, they still played all the games they wanted until sunset.

At night, the group ate dinner at the amusement park and watched the fireworks performance.

There was no vast crowd. The moment the fireworks bloomed, the three children gathered together and ran across the lawn of the viewing area, screaming with amazement.

“Wow!”

“So beautiful!”

“It’s so bright!”

Nora and Justin sat on the ground. When they looked up at the fireworks, Nora was a little stunned.

Actually, coming to the amusement park to play was a very boring thing for her.

No matter how exciting those games were, would they be as thrilling as riding a race car?

She was just accompanying the two children to play something boring. Seeing that they were happy, she endured it.

Time was actually the most precious thing to her.

As she spent most of her time sleeping, she preferred to finish all her tasks while she was awake.

However, as she sat there and watched the fireworks rise into the sky, and felt the breathing and company of the man beside her, she felt for the first time that it did not seem so bad to waste so much time.

On the other side, Joel and Tanya were following behind the three children. As they walked, Joel suddenly reached out and held Tanya’s hand.

Tanya wanted to struggle, but the man’s hand was too warm and she could not break free at all. She gave up and let Joel hold her hand.

The three children ran in front and occasionally turned back to see this scene. Cherry widened her eyes and said in disbelief, “God-mom, are you dating Uncle Joel?”

Tanya: “!!”

Her expression instantly turned cold. “Silly Cherry, what are you talking about?!”

Mia was shocked. “Cherry, don’t talk to Ms. Turner like that. She’ll be angry!”

Tanya didn’t expect to have scared Mia. Just as she was about to comfort her and tell her that she wasn’t angry, she saw Mia look at Joel. “Daddy, hurry up and kiss Ms. Turner. Kiss her and she’ll be happy!”

Tanya: “!!!”

Her face turned red.

The man beside her chuckled softly, his voice rich and gentle. “Tanya, I only wish for time to stop. How good would it be if we could stay here forever?”

Tanya did not say anything, but Joel suddenly held her hand.

...

Happy days were always short. Soon, it was 8 PM. The sky had completely darkened, and they were going home.

Tanya’s home was not in the same direction as the Smiths and Hunts, so they discussed and decided to let Joel take her home.

Mia was brought back by Justin with Pete.

When they separated at the door, Nora suddenly shouted, “Tanya.”

Tanya, who was about to get into the car with Joel, stopped and turned to look at her. “What’s wrong?”

Nora stretched out her arm. “Give me a hug?”

Tanya: “???”

The corners of her lips twitched. "It's not like I won't see you anymore. Why are you hugging me? Are you crazy? I'm not so affectionate with you!"

Nora did not care. She walked over and hugged her. "Don't you know that you might have to call me sister-in-law the next time we hug?"

Tanya: "!!!"

She turned around angrily and walked back to the car. However, she had only taken a few steps when she held her head with a cry.

Nora shrugged. "I'm sorry... Two strands of your hair were caught on my ring."

The corners of Tanya's mouth twitched. "I knew I shouldn't have given you such a pretentious hug. You made me lose two strands of hair!"

Nora retorted, "Don't worry. I'll be responsible if you become bald."

Tanya: "Pui, pui, pui! Don't you know how to talk? I have a lot of hair. How can I be bald?!"

With that, she got into Joel's car.

After the car left, Nora looked at the hair on her fingers. She raised her eyebrows and took out a bag, carefully putting the hair in it.

As soon as she was done, she met Justin's teasing eyes. He seemed to have seen through everything as his gaze swept past the hair in her hand before he said, "Nora, I didn't expect you to be so naughty."

Nora ignored him and placed the bag in her pocket. She lowered her head and gave Pete a look.

Pete nodded and gave her an "okay."

They got into the van and went home.

In the car, Pete suddenly said, "Let's play a game!"

After playing for the entire day, Mia and Cherry, who were already a little sleepy, looked at him excitedly. "What are we playing?"

Pete took out a cotton bud. "I'm playing house. I'm a doctor."

Cherry secretly said to Mia, "...Pete is so childish~ I stopped playing house when I was three!"

Mia said softly, "But this is the first time Pete has made such a request. Let's play along, okay? Otherwise, he'll be unhappy."

Cherry reluctantly said, "Alright!"

Therefore, the three children, who were slightly smarter than ordinary people, began playing house.

Pete said to Mia, "Mia, open your mouth. I want to take your saliva sample~"

Mia opened her mouth cooperatively.

Pete stirred the cotton bud and handed it to Nora. "It's done!"

Nora took it from him naturally. Then, she took out a small plastic bag, placed it inside, and put the bag into her pocket.

When taking DNA samples, one must rub the cotton tip in the subject's mouth with a bit of force in order to get the oral mucosa.

Therefore, it would feel a little uncomfortable.

However, the kind Mia endured the discomfort without saying anything and played along with the game.

After the DNA sample was successfully retrieved, Cherry, in an attempt to play along with Pete's game, said, "It's my turn now, Pete!"

Pete: "..."

He glanced at Cherry disdainfully and said, "Don't you find this very childish? Let's not play this game anymore. Of course, if you really have to, I don't mind playing along."

Cherry: "???"

She shut up and took out her phone. "I still find mobile games more fun, after all."

"..."

While the children were talking, Justin, seemed to have realized what Nora was doing. He went to Nora and asked softly, "Are you suspecting that Mia may be Tanya's daughter?"

Nora nodded. "Tanya gave birth to a baby five years ago, but she lost the child."

Something clicked in Justin's head and he asked, "Do you need me to look into it for you?"

Nora thought for a moment. "Alright."

She didn't have enough manpower. Besides, it was not her forte, either. She and Tanya didn't know each other before five years ago. The two had met while looking for their children.

With Justin's help, the investigation might progress faster.

Justin suddenly asked, "Do I get any reward if I help out?"

"..."

Nora stared at the man's visage right in front of her. Even after being out for a day, the man still looked clean and refreshed, and didn't look greasy at all. In particular, in the dim lighting in the car, the man's face even seemed like it had a veil of light over it.

Nora suddenly withdrew her gaze, and her throat moved a little.

If she continued looking at him any further, she felt like she might not be able to stop herself from kissing him.

She coughed and replied, "Forget it, then. You don't have to help me."

Justin: "..."

Joel took Tanya back to the villa in the suburbs.

The villa was a little far, so it was already half-past nine by the time they reached the suburbs.

As soon as the car stopped, Tanya got out of the car. She waved at Joel and said, "Bye!"

“... Aren’t you going to invite me in for a glass of water?” asked Joel.

Tanya blinked.

She simply knew Joel too well. Asking for a drink was just an excuse. She picked up a bottle of mineral water and handed it to him instead.

The thick-skinned Joel said, “Oh, my bad. Can I use the bathroom?”

Tanya: “...”

She couldn’t refuse anymore!

Surely she couldn’t make him hold it in for over an hour, right?

Joel got out of the car casually and followed her into the house. Tanya couldn’t help but complain, “You obviously went to the toilet before we left the amusement park!”

Without batting an eyelid, Joel replied, “Yeah. My kidneys aren’t so good.”

“...”

However, Joel didn’t go to the bathroom after he entered the villa. Instead, he pulled Tanya to the sofa and sat there. Before Tanya could say anything, he leaned in and pushed her down.

Tanya had already realized what he was intending to do the moment he grabbed her. They could feel each other’s breath on their faces at this moment. Tanya was so nervous that her throat went dry. She asked coquettishly, “What are you doing?”

“I’ve already held myself back for a whole day,” replied Joel.

Tanya: “?”

Joel said, “I’ve been wanting to kiss you since I saw you at nine o’clock this morning.”

Tanya’s cheeks turned even redder.

However, the next moment, he asked quietly, “Tanya, will you marry me?”

Tanya was about to reply when he went on. “Are you willing to be Mia’s mom?”

The bashful look on Tanya’s face froze, and her heart suddenly went cold.

‘Mom’...

Her child was still missing, yet she was enjoying bliss and happiness... She wasn’t worthy of having such happiness!

The thought made her suddenly push Joel away. All her shyness from just now disappeared. She looked at him in a panic and said, “I... I need to give it some thought. Why don’t you go for now?”

The suggestive atmosphere disappeared instantly.

Joel knew that it was because he had been too impatient. Even if he wanted Tanya to accept Mia, he had to persuade her bit by bit. He shouldn’t have mentioned that just now.

After all, asking someone to be their child’s stepmother was very impolite behavior.

He lowered his gaze. After spending the day together, he’d thought that Tanya was indeed fond of Mia. That was why he had brought it up.

He nodded, neatened his clothes, and walked out of the house.

As she looked at how lonely he looked from the back, Tanya wanted to explain and tell him that it wasn’t because she disliked Mia. She just... felt that she was not worthy of being happy. However, she couldn’t bring herself to say it.

Elsewhere, Justin took the rest of them back to the Smiths’ manor. Cherry was a little reluctant to part with Nora.

Although Nora was always disciplining her—unlike her father who spoiled her and let her do whatever she wanted—Cherry still missed her Mommy.

However!

Cherry was very sensible. She knew that her brother needed Mommy more because he hadn't recovered from his illness yet! Thus, no matter how much she missed her mother, she had to go with her father.

Cherry hugged Nora's leg and said, "Mommy, I will miss you!"

Sensing how clingy her daughter was being, Nora squatted down and gave her a kiss on her forehead. "You can come whenever you want to see me."

Cherry nodded at once. Only then did she walk over reluctantly to Justin.

Justin reached his arms out toward Nora and suggested, "How about a goodnight hug for the two of us, too?"

Nora rolled her eyes at him. She wanted to refuse, but when she met the man's bottomless and aggrieved eyes, the words at the tip of her tongue did a U-turn. In the end, the resigned woman stepped forward and gave him a hug.

The man put his arms around her shoulders and hugged her a little tighter as if he wanted to embed her into himself.

His low voice rang out beside her ear. "Goodnight."

Nora pushed him away without saying anything.

Justin then took Cherry into the car and left the Smiths'.

After the car left, Nora finally whispered, "Tsk. Goodnight."

She then held Pete's hand in one hand and Mia's in the other and led them into the living room.

Mia's nanny was waiting for her in the living room. When she saw her, she took her hand, took her back to her bedroom, and got ready to clean her up and tuck her in bed.

Nora took Pete upstairs.

As soon as she arrived upstairs, the door to the guest room Lily was staying in opened. Lily was wearing pajamas and looked like she had just finished taking a shower, and was drying her hair with a towel. She said, "You're back, Anti."

Nora paused and looked at her. "Are you done with work?"

“Yeah.”

Lily had been busy ever since she returned to the States. She hadn't even returned to the manor for quite a few days. She had finally finished her work that day and had just reached home and taken a shower. She was planning to have a good night's sleep later.

Unexpectedly, Nora took out two familiar-looking bags from her pocket the next moment.

Lily: “!!!”

The corners of her lips spasmed as she said, “Boss, this is exploitation. You know that, right?”

Nora coughed. Even she herself knew that she was being a little too much, so she offered, “How does a 20% pay increment sound?”

She paid Lily a very high salary. Her annual salary reached as high as several hundred thousands of dollars. A 20% increment would mean at least 150,000 dollars!

Lily immediately beamed at her and took the two bags from her. “No problem! Boss, what are you checking for?”

Nora yawned. “Mother-daughter relationship.”

Lily looked at Nora in surprise. “You found yourself another mom, Boss?”

Nora: “...”

Lily also felt that she must be mistaken. She glanced at Pete and asked, “You have another daughter? You gave birth to triplets back then?”

Nora: “...”

She coughed and said gently, “Get lost.”

“Okie-Dokie! I'll get changed and work overtime right away! I'll let you know the results tomorrow morning.”

Lily went back to her room, changed, and went out in a hurry.

She had only just reached the car park and was about to open the car door when she suddenly caught a glimpse of a shadow in the distance. Startled, she exclaimed, "Ahh! It's a ghost!"

Quentin: "..."

The corners of his lips spasmed. He walked into the open leisurely and said like the person afflicted with eighth-grader syndrome he was, "You're calling me a ghost when I was obviously standing there like the live human I am? Are your eyes bad?"

Lily, who was bolder than a lot of girls, took a close look at Quentin, upon which her eyes immediately lit up. She asked, "... Who are you? Why did you become a thief when you're so good-looking? Why aren't you being a good person instead? This is the Smiths' manor, you know!"

"... Who do you think you're calling a thief?" Quentin retorted.

Lily's eyes widened. The tall girl was not afraid of the man at all. "You, of course! If you are not a thief, then why are you hiding in the shadows so sneakily? I'll tell you this—I can take out weaklings like you three at a time by myself!"

Quentin: "??"

Who was she calling a goddamn weakling?

There must really be a problem with the woman's eyes!

He was about to speak when Lily took a good look at Quentin with the help of the car lights. Her eyes immediately brightened and she asked, "Say, why are you straying from the right path when you're such a good-looking man? Shall I help you out? "

Quentin: "?"

Lily coughed and asked, "Do you have a girlfriend?"

Quentin: "??"

Wasn't the topic of their conversation changing a little too quickly?

How did they suddenly start talking about whether he had a girlfriend or not?

His brows drew together and he answered, “No, I don’t.”

Lily said excitedly, “I don’t have a boyfriend, either!”

Quentin: “...”

The corners of his lips spasmed as Lily asked, “Do you earn a lot from stealing?”

Quentin: “??”

“It definitely isn’t a lot, right? How about this, why don’t you date me? I can give you money and a place to live in. I can even buy you a house in New York. I have an annual salary of hundreds of thousands of dollars! That’s nearly a million dollars, you know!”

Quentin: “!!!!”

The corners of his lips spasmed again. He felt a little like the conversation was getting more and more far-fetched.

Was she hitting on him???

He stared at Lily. If she weren’t Big Sister’s assistant, Quentin would have punched her and given her a taste of his martial arts prowess a long time ago!

He sneered, “Do you think I would be tempted by that bit of money you have?”

Lily thought for a moment. “Well, that’s true. Someone like you who specializes in stealing from wealthy families must be a master thief, right? I guess that bit of money I have won’t attract you, after all. By the way, I’m a doctor. If you get beaten up during a heist, you can come to me. Of course, if you ever decide to pull back and repent, and don’t feel like working hard anymore, you can come to me then too~~”

Lily took out a business card from her pocket. When she looked back up to pass it to Quentin, the man was already gone!

Lily: “?”

He ran away so quickly?

What a shame! He was so handsome!

Lily sighed and got into her car.

Quentin was someone who belonged in the shadows.

Apart from a few of the Smiths, very few outsiders knew of him, even fewer had ever met him. Therefore, Lily had never seen Quentin before, despite having lived in the Smiths' manor for so long.

Quentin entered the living room. As he watched Lily drive off, he couldn't help but hold his forehead.

Never mind that his cousin was a weirdo... uh, a genius, but why was everyone around her also so weird?

The corners of his lips spasmed a little. It was at this moment that his cell phone vibrated. He took it out and saw that Nora had sent him a screenshot of a chat.

On the screenshot was a message that Lily had sent to Nora: "Boss, a thief just went into the Smiths' manor. By the way, if he gets caught, can you avoid hitting his face? He's pretty handsome, and he's my type. It'd be a real shame if anything happens to his face!"

After sending him the screenshot, Nora also sent him a question mark.

Quentin: "!!!"

Quentin was livid!

How could he possibly be a thief?! How could an inferior creature like a thief possibly be worthy of his position as the ruler of the secret forces?!

His cousin's assistant was simply too much!

Nora had received the message from Lily shortly after she brought Pete into the bedroom. When she saw her describe the thief as a very handsome man, and thought of how infatuated Lily had looked while looking at photos of young male celebrities in the past; she immediately knew that the 'thief' she was talking about was Quentin.

Lily had gone out too suddenly. Quentin had probably been in the car park, so the two of them must have bumped into each other.

After forwarding the screenshot to Quentin, she went to take a shower.

A short while later, she heard a light knock on the door. The person knocking on the door seemed very cautious.

Nora yawned and opened the door. It was Quentin. He asked sneakily, “Nora, are you going to the arena?”

Nora: “?”

She asked in surprise, “Didn’t we already ask for a day off yesterday?”

She was taking her kids to the amusement park, so she had informed the arena’s staff the day before that they wouldn’t be competing in any matches that day.

Quentin replied, “But Victor and the others have matches today. As they say, know the enemy, know thyself, and you will fight a hundred battles with no danger of defeat!”

Nora yawned again and said sleepily, “You’re right.”

Quentin was overjoyed. When he was about to say “Let’s go”, Nora clapped down hard on his shoulder and said, “Therefore, I’m leaving this arduous task to you! Only after you know the enemy inside out can you lead the two of us weaklings to beat them!”

Quentin: “!!!”

His lip corners couldn’t help but spasm. “Nora, if I recall correctly, you fell asleep at ten last night and only woke up at eleven this morning. You slept for a whole thirteen hours...”

Nora was surprised. “Really? In that case, I did indeed sleep an hour longer than usual.”

She yawned again.

For some reason, she had been feeling unusually sleepy lately.

Quentin: “...”

His lip corners spasmed again. “Alright, I’ll go!”

There was no other way. Among the three-man team, one was there just to make up the numbers while the other was Big Sister, who didn't like to bother about such things. As such, the arduous task could only be entrusted to him now!

Quentin went to the underground tournament arena. The masked man walked around inside. After saying hi to Linda, he sat in the VIP dining area to watch the match.

There were three people on Victor's team.

They were already challenging Class E teams tonight.

However, they defeated their opponents in just ten minutes.

The emcee kept silent for a moment before he finally announced with displeasure, "Team Americans Are Incompetent wins!"

None of the spectators applauded or cheered.

Victor and his teammates stood in the ring and shouted arrogantly, "Is there no team that can fight in the USA?"

The people at the bottom of the ring shouted one after another:

"What are you being so arrogant about? You'll be up against Team Third In The World tomorrow! Victor, have you already forgotten how No. 028 sent you flying with a kick?"

"Hahaha, exactly!"

"Team Third In The World! Team Third In The World!"

These two powerful teams had shone the brightest in the tournament this year. Even though the two teams looked equally matched, everyone had placed their hopes in Team Third In The World.

Upon the audience calling out his team's name, Quentin suddenly stood up in the crowd.. With a sharp look in his eyes, he stared at the stage. Then, he pointed his middle finger at Victor and the other two in the ring!

The action was full of contempt.

Quentin's actions made everyone excited.

Everyone jumped onto their feet and pointed their middle fingers at the ring.

The audience came from all walks of life, but all of them were already part of the working society. Some of them were fathers, while some were mothers. All of their youthful passion had long been erased by society.

It was so difficult to even hold the tournament itself. Additionally, from the way how Nora had defeated all her opponents with just a single move in the beginning, one could easily see that the contestants in the martial arts tournament didn't actually have any real substance or skill.

In the current age of material desires, martial arts might already have become a thing of the past a long time ago.

No one wanted to practice and train hard from a young age just for the sake of such a martial arts tournament. That was why the Quinn School of Martial Arts and the Irvin School of Martial Arts had such a high status in the pugilistic world—because they were the only two sects who had financial support. Not only did they not charge any tuition fees for practicing martial arts, but they even provided financial subsidies and wages to support the disciples and give them confidence in training.

Big Brother and Big Sister had, therefore, become these martial arts practitioners' faith.

Now, everyone's thirst for blood was aroused in this instant.

It was as if those days when they were still young and cocky were right before their eyes.

Everyone's eyes were fixed on the ring. All their indignation and humiliation from being insulted just now was gone, and only confidence and passion remained in this instant.

They firmly believed that the USA's martial arts would definitely beat the Benevolence Hall!

When Victor and the other two saw this, all of them frowned.

They, who were originally the victors, seemed to lose their momentum, and they got out of the ring pathetically.

“Get off the ring! You traitor!!”

“A treasonous traitor like you cannot live well for long!”

“A mere boxing champion actually dares to come here and provoke us? Team Third In The World will teach you how to behave!”

Amidst everyone’s shouts, Quentin looked at Victor and the other two from the back, his expression turning serious.

From observing the match just now, he realized that Victor and his teammates had become stronger again.

Given how strong they were, unless Big Brother joined his team, with just him and Big Sister, they might not actually be able to win.

With that in mind, Quentin lowered his head, picked up his cell phone, and sent a text message to Nora: ‘Nora, Victor and his teammates have become stronger again. Why don’t we cooperate with Big Brother?’

After sending the message, he continued typing: ‘They were simply too arrogant just now. We must kick their a*s*s tomorrow night!’

After sending the message, he looked around. Seeing that there wasn’t anything else happening anymore, he got ready to go home.

Suddenly, he received a text message: ‘Boss, someone is investigating Ms. Nora again.’

The message was from someone in the Smiths’ secret forces.

Quentin’s participation in the tournament was his private affairs, so he hadn’t brought them with him.

Quentin had instructed the Smiths’ secret forces to keep an eye on Nora and protect her during this recent period of time. They were to report to him immediately if they found any unidentified people looking into her.

He replied: “I’m coming over right away.”

He had to ensure his cousin's safety.

It might be Big Sister he was protecting, but it only meant that all the more nobodies like them shouldn't be bothering her!

After sending the message, he headed to the car park.

After Victor and his teammates got off the ring and got into the car, they received a call from Abigail.

"How did it go tonight?" He asked.

Antoine, the bald man, replied, "Piece of cake. It seems like they are very satisfied with Team Third In The World, though, and threatened to have them teach us a lesson tomorrow."

Abigail sneered, "Team Third In The World? The name alone already sounds weak. If they can only take third place, then isn't the champion title still ours in the end?"

Antoine burst out laughing at once. He looked very confident.

Victor, who was listening to their conversation, couldn't help but be a wet blanket. "That woman in the red dress from Team Third In The World is Big Sister."

His one-liner threw everyone in the car into silence.

Seemingly sensing the others' silence, Abigail sneered, "Has a mere woman frightened you guys witless? Victor, you have to believe in yourself. You're definitely a match for her now! Even if Big Brother joins them, the three of you can still beat them!"

Victor lowered his head. "I find that difficult."

Antoine sneered, "What's the matter with you, Vic? Are you actually putting yourself down at a time like this? No wonder people say that you Americans are incompetent. All of you are so thin and weak. It's obvious at a glance that none of you can put up a fight!"

The last person among the team of three was also a foreigner. When he heard what Antoine said, he looked at Victor brazenly and burst out laughing. "Hahahaha!"

Victor's face darkened. "How about a match between you and I, Antoine? I will show you who the strongest in this team is!"

Antoine sneered and said nothing.

Antoine was very strong. His strength was on par with Victor's. However, Victor fought in a way that threw caution to the wind and disregarded his own safety. How would he possibly dare to fight him?

Besides...

Antoine found himself a fantastic excuse. "We will be up against Team Third In The World tomorrow. We should not be having an internal conflict at a time like this."

Victor wanted to speak, but Abigail interrupted him. "Vic, in your opinion, what are our chances of beating them?"

Victor slowly replied, "70 – 30."

Antoine broke into a grin at once. "That's more than enough! Victory is pretty much in the bag with a 70% chance of winning."

Victor raised his head. The look in his eyes was cold as he said, "What I meant was, our chances of winning are 30% and 70% theirs."

Antoine narrowed his eyes.

Victor said, "I'm the only one who has fought Big Sister before in the tournament. She isn't to be underestimated. Moreover, she hadn't used her full strength when she was beating me up that time. No one knows how strong she really is. Besides, there's also the crazy Smithin helping her out. The man wearing the black mask may look useless, but what if he is also a martial arts expert? We may not necessarily be their match!"

His analysis made a lot of sense. At last, Antoine and Abigail didn't dare to mock him anymore.

Abigail suddenly asked, "Vic, do you want the third dose of the drug?"

Victor's head whipped up. "Yes!"

Dim light flickered in the man's eagle-like eyes. He had to have it!

Abigail said, "Then think of a way to win the match. Or else, you can forget about ever getting the third dose!"

Victor clenched his fists.

He suddenly thought of something and said, "I have a plan..."

When he finished, Abigail and Antoine kept quiet for a while. The next moment, Abigail laughed and said, "Not bad, you have potential, kid! Do as Vic says!"

At the Smiths.

As Nora's mind was on Lily's test results, she practically opened her eyes and woke up the very instant Lily's message came.

Next to her, Pete even glanced at her in surprise because she had woken up.

Nora stretched and turned on the phone. Sure enough, she saw the message from Lily: "The test results are out.. I've emailed them to you."

Lily was very fast and efficient.

Nora was about to open her email inbox when violent knocking suddenly came from the door.

Nora was surprised.

Pete slipped out of the bed and ran over to open the door. It was Joel.

A puzzled Pete asked, "What's the matter, Uncle Joel?"

Joel was aware that Nora was always sleepy, and needed twelve hours of sleep a day. Why would he come over and disturb her rest when it was only seven o'clock in the morning?

Joel asked, "Is your Mommy awake? Can you wake her up? I have something very important to talk to her about."

Nora, who had also realized the urgency of the matter, quickly changed and walked over. "What's wrong, Joel?"

Joel frowned when he saw her. He asked, "Quentin is missing. Did you ask him to do anything for you?"

Nora's heart sank.

At last, she understood why Joel had come over so early in the morning.

A grave look came over her countenance. "I didn't, but he went to the tournament arena last night."

She picked up her cell phone at this point, upon which she saw the two messages that Quentin had sent her some time past eleven o'clock the previous night. However, the two messages didn't give her any clues.

She frowned. "Might he be resting somewhere?"

"No."

Joel spoke with certainty. "Quentin's identity is special. There aren't many people who know of his existence. Because he only comes into contact with the people from Smiths' secret forces, and everything he does is dangerous, he has to report his itinerary to me on time every day. When I didn't receive his report this morning, I knew at once that something has gone wrong. It was only when I contacted the people from the secret forces that I found out Quentin had already lost contact with them last night!"

The previous night...

Nora wanted to ask more questions, but Joel had turned and gone downstairs. "I'm going to the arena."

Nora did not dare to waste any time. She grabbed the baseball cap hanging at the side and put it on. Then, she took a face mask and followed him downstairs.

A man was standing downstairs respectfully. He looked relatively young, but he had an anxious look on his face at the moment. When he saw Joel coming downstairs, he asked anxiously, "Mr. Smith, is there any news about Boss?"

Joel shook his head.

Nora, however, paused slightly. By calling him 'boss'...

He must be Quentin's subordinate.

She immediately asked, "When did Quentin last contact you?"

The subordinate replied, "At 11 o'clock last night. After I told him that I had something to report to him, Boss said that he would come over immediately. I waited and waited, he didn't show up. Where did he go?"

Nora frowned. "Has this ever happened before?"

Joel and the subordinate both replied, "Never!"

Although Quentin looked like he had eighth-grader syndrome, he was actually a very responsible man deep down. Otherwise, he wouldn't have served the Smiths as a shadow hiding in the dark for so many years.

He handled things carefully and cautiously and had never made any mistake all these years.

But the more that was so, the deeper Nora's heart sank.

To be honest, she was hoping that Quentin had just irresponsibly gone to an Internet cafe somewhere to have fun, or hidden somewhere to sleep in.

She took a deep breath and exchanged a look with Joel. She said, "Let's split up and look for him."

Joel nodded.

Nora left the manor and drove straight to the arena. At the same time, she also made a call to the Quinn School of Martial Arts. It was Lucas, the person in charge of the Quinn School of Martial Arts's general affairs, who picked up. He said, "You're looking for me this early in the morning, Big Sister? What a rare occasion this is..."

But before he could finish, Nora had already interrupted him. She instructed, "Assemble everyone in the Quinn School of Martial Arts and launch a city-wide search for Quentin! Aka Smithin from the tournament!"

Lucas was taken aback. "What happened?"

Nora replied, "I suspect something has happened to him."

Lucas's voice immediately turned grave. He said promptly and decisively, "Understood."

Lucas then said, "I will also contact the martial arts association and ask their staff to search for him. We also have a lot of people taking part in the tournament. Someone may have seen something..."

"Okay. Let me know if you find out anything. Keep your phone reachable at all times!"

"Understood."

After hanging up, Nora thought for a moment and called Justin.

New York was the Smiths' and the Hunts' turf.

Everyone in the Smiths was already out looking for Quentin. If the Hunts also dispatched their men, they would have an even higher chance of finding Quentin.

She wasn't going to care about whether it would embarrass the Smiths or the Hunts at a time like this!

Justin picked up the call very quickly. He was likely very awake. He didn't sound as teasing as usual, either. Instead, his voice was low and deep as he asked seriously, "What's wrong?"

The fact that Nora had woken up so early was indicative that something must have gone wrong.

For some reason, Nora calmed down when she heard his voice. She stared ahead of her and slowly replied, "Quentin is missing."

Justin was undoubtedly one of the few who knew of Quentin's existence.

Moreover, Justin and Quentin had fought side by side so many times, so he was even more familiar with him than other people.

Justin didn't say anything unnecessary. He immediately said, "Don't worry, I will send everyone out to search for him right away."

"Yeah."

After Nora responded, she hesitated for a moment and kept quiet.

Justin asked, "Are you suspecting something?"

Nora nodded, her eyes staring straight ahead of her in a daze. "He went missing at the tournament, but there are far and few there who can beat him in a fight. It's very likely that he has been abducted by people from the Benevolence Hall."

Upon hearing that, Justin immediately said, "I'll head to the Benevolence Hall and ask for him!"

"Okay."

At this point, Nora hesitated for a moment before she finally asked hoarsely, "Will... he be alright?"

If the Benevolence Hall wanted the champion title in the tournament, they could just attack any of the members of Team Third In The World when they were alone!

This was what Nora had concluded after analyzing the situation!

She suddenly became a little scared!

She was scared that something would really happen to Quentin...

After all, a whole night had already passed!

When she thought of that, she said, "He asked me to go with him to observe the match last night, but I didn't..."

For the first time, she hated the way she needed so much sleep, leading to her not being by his side.

Perhaps because he could sense what she was thinking, Justin said, "The three of us aren't joined at the hip. There will always be times when we are alone."

Nora knew that, but she simply couldn't convince herself otherwise.

She stared straight ahead of her, bloodthirsty murderous intent forming in her eyes. "If anything happens to Quentin, I will make the Benevolence Hall pay for it in blood!"

Justin did not comfort her. He merely said, "I will do it with you."

Half an hour after all their forces were dispatched.

Nora finally received a call from Justin. "We've found him."

His voice was so low that Nora's heart sank. For some reason, anxiety arose in her.

Her voice was practically trembling as she asked, "Where is he? Is he... still alive?"

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.”

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!

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?”

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...

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!"

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!"

Chapter 374 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

She simply knew Joel too well. Asking for a drink was just an excuse. She picked up a bottle of mineral water and handed it to him instead.

The thick-skinned Joel said, "Oh, my bad. Can I use the bathroom?"

Tanya: "..."

She couldn't refuse anymore!

Surely she couldn't make him hold it in for over an hour, right?

Joel got out of the car casually and followed her into the house. Tanya couldn't help but complain, "You obviously went to the toilet before we left the amusement park!"

Without batting an eyelid, Joel replied, "Yeah. My kidneys aren't so good."

"..."

However, Joel didn't go to the bathroom after he entered the villa. Instead, he pulled Tanya to the sofa and sat there. Before Tanya could say anything, he leaned in and pushed her down.

Tanya had already realized what he was intending to do the moment he grabbed her. They could feel each other's breath on their faces at this moment. Tanya was so nervous that her throat went dry. She asked coquettishly, "What are you doing?"

"I've already held myself back for a whole day," replied Joel.

Tanya: "?"

Joel said, "I've been wanting to kiss you since I saw you at nine o'clock this morning."

Tanya's cheeks turned even redder.

However, the next moment, he asked quietly, "Tanya, will you marry me?"

Tanya was about to reply when he went on. "Are you willing to be Mia's mom?"

The bashful look on Tanya's face froze, and her heart suddenly went cold.

'Mom'...

Her child was still missing, yet she was enjoying bliss and happiness... She wasn't worthy of having such happiness!

The thought made her suddenly push Joel away. All her shyness from just now disappeared. She looked at him in a panic and said, "I... I need to give it some thought. Why don't you go for now?"

The suggestive atmosphere disappeared instantly.

Joel knew that it was because he had been too impatient. Even if he wanted Tanya to accept Mia, he had to persuade her bit by bit. He shouldn't have mentioned that just now.

After all, asking someone to be their child's stepmother was very impolite behavior.

He lowered his gaze. After spending the day together, he'd thought that Tanya was indeed fond of Mia. That was why he had brought it up.

He nodded, neatened his clothes, and walked out of the house.

As she looked at how lonely he looked from the back, Tanya wanted to explain and tell him that it wasn't because she disliked Mia. She just... felt that she was not worthy of being happy. However, she couldn't bring herself to say it.

Elsewhere, Justin took the rest of them back to the Smiths' manor. Cherry was a little reluctant to part with Nora.

Although Nora was always disciplining her—unlike her father who spoiled her and let her do whatever she wanted—Cherry still missed her Mommy.

However!

Cherry was very sensible. She knew that her brother needed Mommy more because he hadn't recovered from his illness yet! Thus, no matter how much she missed her mother, she had to go with her father.

Cherry hugged Nora's leg and said, "Mommy, I will miss you!"

Sensing how clingy her daughter was being, Nora squatted down and gave her a kiss on her forehead. "You can come whenever you want to see me."

Cherry nodded at once. Only then did she walk over reluctantly to Justin.

Justin reached his arms out toward Nora and suggested, "How about a goodnight hug for the two of us, too?"

Nora rolled her eyes at him. She wanted to refuse, but when she met the man's bottomless and aggrieved eyes, the words at the tip of her tongue did a U-turn. In the end, the resigned woman stepped forward and gave him a hug.

The man put his arms around her shoulders and hugged her a little tighter as if he wanted to embed her into himself.

His low voice rang out beside her ear. "Goodnight."

Nora pushed him away without saying anything.

Justin then took Cherry into the car and left the Smiths'.

After the car left, Nora finally whispered, "Tsk. Goodnight."

She then held Pete's hand in one hand and Mia's in the other and led them into the living room.

Mia's nanny was waiting for her in the living room. When she saw her, she took her hand, took her back to her bedroom, and got ready to clean her up and tuck her in bed.

Nora took Pete upstairs.

As soon as she arrived upstairs, the door to the guest room Lily was staying in opened. Lily was wearing pajamas and looked like she had just finished taking a shower, and was drying her hair with a towel. She said, "You're back, Anti."

Nora paused and looked at her. "Are you done with work?"

"Yeah."

Lily had been busy ever since she returned to the States. She hadn't even returned to the manor for quite a few days. She had finally finished her work that day and had just reached home and taken a shower. She was planning to have a good night's sleep later.

Unexpectedly, Nora took out two familiar-looking bags from her pocket the next moment.

Lily: "!!!"

The corners of her lips spasmed as she said, "Boss, this is exploitation. You know that, right?"

Nora coughed. Even she herself knew that she was being a little too much, so she offered, "How does a 20% pay increment sound?"

She paid Lily a very high salary. Her annual salary reached as high as several hundred thousands of dollars. A 20% increment would mean at least 150,000 dollars!

Lily immediately beamed at her and took the two bags from her. “No problem! Boss, what are you checking for?”

Nora yawned. “Mother-daughter relationship.”

Lily looked at Nora in surprise. “You found yourself another mom, Boss?”

Nora: “...”

Lily also felt that she must be mistaken. She glanced at Pete and asked, “You have another daughter? You gave birth to triplets back then?”

Nora: “...”

She coughed and said gently, “Get lost.”

“Okie-Dokie! I’ll get changed and work overtime right away! I’ll let you know the results tomorrow morning.”

Lily went back to her room, changed, and went out in a hurry.

She had only just reached the car park and was about to open the car door when she suddenly caught a glimpse of a shadow in the distance. Startled, she exclaimed, “Ahh! It’s a ghost!”

Quentin: “...”

The corners of his lips spasmed. He walked into the open leisurely and said like the person afflicted with eighth-grader syndrome he was, “You’re calling me a ghost when I was obviously standing there like the live human I am? Are your eyes bad?”

Lily, who was bolder than a lot of girls, took a close look at Quentin, upon which her eyes immediately lit up. She asked, “... Who are you? Why did you become a thief when you’re so good-looking? Why aren’t you being a good person instead? This is the Smiths’ manor, you know!”

“... Who do you think you’re calling a thief?” Quentin retorted.

Lily's eyes widened. The tall girl was not afraid of the man at all. "You, of course! If you are not a thief, then why are you hiding in the shadows so sneakily? I'll tell you this—I can take out weaklings like you three at a time by myself!"

Quentin: "??"

Who was she calling a goddamn weakling?

There must really be a problem with the woman's eyes!

He was about to speak when Lily took a good look at Quentin with the help of the car lights. Her eyes immediately brightened and she asked, "Say, why are you straying from the right path when you're such a good-looking man? Shall I help you out? "

Quentin: "?"

Lily coughed and asked, "Do you have a girlfriend?"

Quentin: "??"

Wasn't the topic of their conversation changing a little too quickly?

How did they suddenly start talking about whether he had a girlfriend or not?

His brows drew together and he answered, "No, I don't."

Lily said excitedly, "I don't have a boyfriend, either!"

Quentin: "..."

The corners of his lips spasmed as Lily asked, "Do you earn a lot from stealing?"

Quentin: "??"

"It definitely isn't a lot, right? How about this, why don't you date me? I can give you money and a place to live in. I can even buy you a house in New York. I have an annual salary of hundreds of thousands of dollars! That's nearly a million dollars, you know!"

Quentin: "!!!!"

The corners of his lips spasmed again. He felt a little like the conversation was getting more and more far-fetched.

Was she hitting on him???

He stared at Lily. If she weren't Big Sister's assistant, Quentin would have punched her and given her a taste of his martial arts prowess a long time ago!

He sneered, "Do you think I would be tempted by that bit of money you have?"

Lily thought for a moment. "Well, that's true. Someone like you who specializes in stealing from wealthy families must be a master thief, right? I guess that bit of money I have won't attract you, after all. By the way, I'm a doctor. If you get beaten up during a heist, you can come to me. Of course, if you ever decide to pull back and repent, and don't feel like working hard anymore, you can come to me then too~~"

Lily took out a business card from her pocket. When she looked back up to pass it to Quentin, the man was already gone!

Lily: "?"

He ran away so quickly?

What a shame! He was so handsome!

Lily sighed and got into her car.

Quentin was someone who belonged in the shadows.

Apart from a few of the Smiths, very few outsiders knew of him, even fewer had ever met him. Therefore, Lily had never seen Quentin before, despite having lived in the Smiths' manor for so long.

Quentin entered the living room. As he watched Lily drive off, he couldn't help but hold his forehead.

Never mind that his cousin was a weirdo... uh, a genius, but why was everyone around her also so weird?

The corners of his lips spasmed a little. It was at this moment that his cell phone vibrated. He took it out and saw that Nora had sent him a screenshot of a chat.

On the screenshot was a message that Lily had sent to Nora: “Boss, a thief just went into the Smiths’ manor. By the way, if he gets caught, can you avoid hitting his face? He’s pretty handsome, and he’s my type. It’d be a real shame if anything happens to his face!”

After sending him the screenshot, Nora also sent him a question mark.

Quentin: “!!!”

Quentin was livid!

How could he possibly be a thief?! How could an inferior creature like a thief possibly be worthy of his position as the ruler of the secret forces?!

His cousin’s assistant was simply too much!

Nora had received the message from Lily shortly after she brought Pete into the bedroom. When she saw her describe the thief as a very handsome man, and thought of how infatuated Lily had looked while looking at photos of young male celebrities in the past; she immediately knew that the ‘thief’ she was talking about was Quentin.

Lily had gone out too suddenly. Quentin had probably been in the car park, so the two of them must have bumped into each other.

After forwarding the screenshot to Quentin, she went to take a shower.

A short while later, she heard a light knock on the door. The person knocking on the door seemed very cautious.

Nora yawned and opened the door. It was Quentin. He asked sneakily, “Nora, are you going to the arena?”

Nora: “?”

She asked in surprise, “Didn’t we already ask for a day off yesterday?”

She was taking her kids to the amusement park, so she had informed the arena’s staff the day before that they wouldn’t be competing in any matches that day.

Quentin replied, “But Victor and the others have matches today. As they say, know the enemy, know thyself, and you will fight a hundred battles with no danger of defeat!”

Nora yawned again and said sleepily, “You’re right.”

Quentin was overjoyed. When he was about to say “Let’s go”, Nora clapped down hard on his shoulder and said, “Therefore, I’m leaving this arduous task to you! Only after you know the enemy inside out can you lead the two of us weaklings to beat them!”

Quentin: “!!!”

His lip corners couldn’t help but spasm. “Nora, if I recall correctly, you fell asleep at ten last night and only woke up at eleven this morning. You slept for a whole thirteen hours...”

Nora was surprised. “Really? In that case, I did indeed sleep an hour longer than usual.”

She yawned again.

For some reason, she had been feeling unusually sleepy lately.

Quentin: “...”

His lip corners spasmed again. “Alright, I’ll go!”

There was no other way. Among the three-man team, one was there just to make up the numbers while the other was Big Sister, who didn’t like to bother about such things. As such, the arduous task could only be entrusted to him now!

Quentin went to the underground tournament arena. The masked man walked around inside. After saying hi to Linda, he sat in the VIP dining area to watch the match.

There were three people on Victor’s team.

They were already challenging Class E teams tonight.

However, they defeated their opponents in just ten minutes.

The emcee kept silent for a moment before he finally announced with displeasure, "Team Americans Are Incompetent wins!"

None of the spectators applauded or cheered.

Victor and his teammates stood in the ring and shouted arrogantly, "Is there no team that can fight in the USA?"

The people at the bottom of the ring shouted one after another:

"What are you being so arrogant about? You'll be up against Team Third In The World tomorrow! Victor, have you already forgotten how No. 028 sent you flying with a kick?"

"Hahaha, exactly!"

"Team Third In The World! Team Third In The World!"

These two powerful teams had shone the brightest in the tournament this year. Even though the two teams looked equally matched, everyone had placed their hopes in Team Third In The World.

Upon the audience calling out his team's name, Quentin suddenly stood up in the crowd.. With a sharp look in his eyes, he stared at the stage. Then, he pointed his middle finger at Victor and the other two in the ring!

The action was full of contempt.

Quentin's actions made everyone excited.

Everyone jumped onto their feet and pointed their middle fingers at the ring.

The audience came from all walks of life, but all of them were already part of the working society. Some of them were fathers, while some were mothers. All of their youthful passion had long been erased by society.

It was so difficult to even hold the tournament itself. Additionally, from the way how Nora had defeated all her opponents with just a single move in the beginning, one could easily see that the contestants in the martial arts tournament didn't actually have any real substance or skill.

In the current age of material desires, martial arts might already have become a thing of the past a long time ago.

No one wanted to practice and train hard from a young age just for the sake of such a martial arts tournament. That was why the Quinn School of Martial Arts and the Irvin School of Martial Arts had such a high status in the pugilistic world—because they were the only two sects who had financial support. Not only did they not charge any tuition fees for practicing martial arts, but they even provided financial subsidies and wages to support the disciples and give them confidence in training.

Big Brother and Big Sister had, therefore, become these martial arts practitioners' faith.

Now, everyone's thirst for blood was aroused in this instant.

It was as if those days when they were still young and cocky were right before their eyes.

Everyone's eyes were fixed on the ring. All their indignation and humiliation from being insulted just now was gone, and only confidence and passion remained in this instant.

They firmly believed that the USA's martial arts would definitely beat the Benevolence Hall!

When Victor and the other two saw this, all of them frowned.

They, who were originally the victors, seemed to lose their momentum, and they got out of the ring pathetically.

"Get off the ring! You traitor!!"

"A treasonous traitor like you cannot live well for long!"

"A mere boxing champion actually dares to come here and provoke us? Team Third In The World will teach you how to behave!"

Amidst everyone's shouts, Quentin looked at Victor and the other two from the back, his expression turning serious.

From observing the match just now, he realized that Victor and his teammates had become stronger again.

Given how strong they were, unless Big Brother joined his team, with just him and Big Sister, they might not actually be able to win.

With that in mind, Quentin lowered his head, picked up his cell phone, and sent a text message to Nora: 'Nora, Victor and his teammates have become stronger again. Why don't we cooperate with Big Brother?'

After sending the message, he continued typing: 'They were simply too arrogant just now. We must kick their a*s'es tomorrow night!'

After sending the message, he looked around. Seeing that there wasn't anything else happening anymore, he got ready to go home.

Suddenly, he received a text message: 'Boss, someone is investigating Ms. Nora again.'

The message was from someone in the Smiths' secret forces.

Quentin's participation in the tournament was his private affairs, so he hadn't brought them with him.

Quentin had instructed the Smiths' secret forces to keep an eye on Nora and protect her during this recent period of time. They were to report to him immediately if they found any unidentified people looking into her.

He replied: "I'm coming over right away."

He had to ensure his cousin's safety.

It might be Big Sister he was protecting, but it only meant that all the more nobodies like them shouldn't be bothering her!

After sending the message, he headed to the car park.

After Victor and his teammates got off the ring and got into the car, they received a call from Abigail.

"How did it go tonight?" He asked.

Antoine, the bald man, replied, "Piece of cake. It seems like they are very satisfied with Team Third In The World, though, and threatened to have them teach us a lesson tomorrow."

Abigail sneered, "Team Third In The World? The name alone already sounds weak. If they can only take third place, then isn't the champion title still ours in the end?"

Antoine burst out laughing at once. He looked very confident.

Victor, who was listening to their conversation, couldn't help but be a wet blanket. "That woman in the red dress from Team Third In The World is Big Sister."

His one-liner threw everyone in the car into silence.

Seemingly sensing the others' silence, Abigail sneered, "Has a mere woman frightened you guys witless? Victor, you have to believe in yourself. You're definitely a match for her now! Even if Big Brother joins them, the three of you can still beat them!"

Victor lowered his head. "I find that difficult."

Antoine sneered, "What's the matter with you, Vic? Are you actually putting yourself down at a time like this? No wonder people say that you Americans are incompetent. All of you are so thin and weak. It's obvious at a glance that none of you can put up a fight!"

The last person among the team of three was also a foreigner. When he heard what Antoine said, he looked at Victor brazenly and burst out laughing. "Hahahaha!"

Victor's face darkened. "How about a match between you and I, Antoine? I will show you who the strongest in this team is!"

Antoine sneered and said nothing.

Antoine was very strong. His strength was on par with Victor's. However, Victor fought in a way that threw caution to the wind and disregarded his own safety. How would he possibly dare to fight him?

Besides...

Antoine found himself a fantastic excuse. "We will be up against Team Third In The World tomorrow. We should not be having an internal conflict at a time like this."

Victor wanted to speak, but Abigail interrupted him. "Vic, in your opinion, what are our chances of beating them?"

Victor slowly replied, "70 – 30."

Antoine broke into a grin at once. "That's more than enough! Victory is pretty much in the bag with a 70% chance of winning."

Victor raised his head. The look in his eyes was cold as he said, "What I meant was, our chances of winning are 30% and 70% theirs."

Antoine narrowed his eyes.

Victor said, "I'm the only one who has fought Big Sister before in the tournament. She isn't to be underestimated. Moreover, she hadn't used her full strength when she was beating me up that time. No one knows how strong she really is. Besides, there's also the crazy Smithin helping her out. The man wearing the black mask may look useless, but what if he is also a martial arts expert? We may not necessarily be their match!"

His analysis made a lot of sense. At last, Antoine and Abigail didn't dare to mock him anymore.

Abigail suddenly asked, "Vic, do you want the third dose of the drug?"

Victor's head whipped up. "Yes!"

Dim light flickered in the man's eagle-like eyes. He had to have it!

Abigail said, "Then think of a way to win the match. Or else, you can forget about ever getting the third dose!"

Victor clenched his fists.

He suddenly thought of something and said, "I have a plan..."

When he finished, Abigail and Antoine kept quiet for a while. The next moment, Abigail laughed and said, "Not bad, you have potential, kid! Do as Vic says!"

At the Smiths.

As Nora's mind was on Lily's test results, she practically opened her eyes and woke up the very instant Lily's message came.

Next to her, Pete even glanced at her in surprise because she had woken up.

Nora stretched and turned on the phone. Sure enough, she saw the message from Lily: "The test results are out.. I've emailed them to you."

Lily was very fast and efficient.

Nora was about to open her email inbox when violent knocking suddenly came from the door.

Nora was surprised.

Pete slipped out of the bed and ran over to open the door. It was Joel.

A puzzled Pete asked, "What's the matter, Uncle Joel?"

Joel was aware that Nora was always sleepy, and needed twelve hours of sleep a day. Why would he come over and disturb her rest when it was only seven o'clock in the morning?

Joel asked, "Is your Mommy awake? Can you wake her up? I have something very important to talk to her about."

Nora, who had also realized the urgency of the matter, quickly changed and walked over. "What's wrong, Joel?"

Joel frowned when he saw her. He asked, "Quentin is missing. Did you ask him to do anything for you?"

Nora's heart sank.

At last, she understood why Joel had come over so early in the morning.

A grave look came over her countenance. "I didn't, but he went to the tournament arena last night."

She picked up her cell phone at this point, upon which she saw the two messages that Quentin had sent her some time past eleven o'clock the previous night. However, the two messages didn't give her any clues.

She frowned. "Might he be resting somewhere?"

"No."

Joel spoke with certainty. "Quentin's identity is special. There aren't many people who know of his existence. Because he only comes into contact with the people from Smiths' secret forces, and everything he does is dangerous, he has to report his itinerary to me on time every day. When I didn't receive his report this morning, I knew at once that something has gone wrong. It was only when I contacted the people from the secret forces that I found out Quentin had already lost contact with them last night!"

The previous night...

Nora wanted to ask more questions, but Joel had turned and gone downstairs. "I'm going to the arena."

Nora did not dare to waste any time. She grabbed the baseball cap hanging at the side and put it on. Then, she took a face mask and followed him downstairs.

A man was standing downstairs respectfully. He looked relatively young, but he had an anxious look on his face at the moment. When he saw Joel coming downstairs, he asked anxiously, "Mr. Smith, is there any news about Boss?"

Joel shook his head.

Nora, however, paused slightly. By calling him 'boss'...

He must be Quentin's subordinate.

She immediately asked, "When did Quentin last contact you?"

The subordinate replied, "At 11 o'clock last night. After I told him that I had something to report to him, Boss said that he would come over immediately. I waited and waited, he didn't show up. Where did he go?"

Nora frowned. "Has this ever happened before?"

Joel and the subordinate both replied, "Never!"

Although Quentin looked like he had eighth-grader syndrome, he was actually a very responsible man deep down. Otherwise, he wouldn't have served the Smiths as a shadow hiding in the dark for so many years.

He handled things carefully and cautiously and had never made any mistake all these years.

But the more that was so, the deeper Nora's heart sank.

To be honest, she was hoping that Quentin had just irresponsibly gone to an Internet cafe somewhere to have fun, or hidden somewhere to sleep in.

She took a deep breath and exchanged a look with Joel. She said, "Let's split up and look for him."

Joel nodded.

Nora left the manor and drove straight to the arena. At the same time, she also made a call to the Quinn School of Martial Arts. It was Lucas, the person in charge of the Quinn School of Martial Arts's general affairs, who picked up. He said, "You're looking for me this early in the morning, Big Sister? What a rare occasion this is..."

But before he could finish, Nora had already interrupted him. She instructed, "Assemble everyone in the Quinn School of Martial Arts and launch a city-wide search for Quentin! Aka Smithin from the tournament!"

Lucas was taken aback. "What happened?"

Nora replied, "I suspect something has happened to him."

Lucas's voice immediately turned grave. He said promptly and decisively, "Understood."

Lucas then said, "I will also contact the martial arts association and ask their staff to search for him. We also have a lot of people taking part in the tournament. Someone may have seen something..."

"Okay. Let me know if you find out anything. Keep your phone reachable at all times!"

"Understood."

After hanging up, Nora thought for a moment and called Justin.

New York was the Smiths' and the Hunts' turf.

Everyone in the Smiths was already out looking for Quentin. If the Hunts also dispatched their men, they would have an even higher chance of finding Quentin.

She wasn't going to care about whether it would embarrass the Smiths or the Hunts at a time like this!

Justin picked up the call very quickly. He was likely very awake. He didn't sound as teasing as usual, either. Instead, his voice was low and deep as he asked seriously, "What's wrong?"

The fact that Nora had woken up so early was indicative that something must have gone wrong.

For some reason, Nora calmed down when she heard his voice. She stared ahead of her and slowly replied, "Quentin is missing."

Justin was undoubtedly one of the few who knew of Quentin's existence.

Moreover, Justin and Quentin had fought side by side so many times, so he was even more familiar with him than other people.

Justin didn't say anything unnecessary. He immediately said, "Don't worry, I will send everyone out to search for him right away."

"Yeah."

After Nora responded, she hesitated for a moment and kept quiet.

Justin asked, "Are you suspecting something?"

Nora nodded, her eyes staring straight ahead of her in a daze. "He went missing at the tournament, but there are far and few there who can beat him in a fight. It's very likely that he has been abducted by people from the Benevolence Hall."

Upon hearing that, Justin immediately said, "I'll head to the Benevolence Hall and ask for him!"

"Okay."

At this point, Nora hesitated for a moment before she finally asked hoarsely, "Will... he be alright?"

If the Benevolence Hall wanted the champion title in the tournament, they could just attack any of the members of Team Third In The World when they were alone!

This was what Nora had concluded after analyzing the situation!

She suddenly became a little scared!

She was scared that something would really happen to Quentin...

After all, a whole night had already passed!

When she thought of that, she said, "He asked me to go with him to observe the match last night, but I didn't..."

For the first time, she hated the way she needed so much sleep, leading to her not being by his side.

Perhaps because he could sense what she was thinking, Justin said, "The three of us aren't joined at the hip. There will always be times when we are alone."

Nora knew that, but she simply couldn't convince herself otherwise.

She stared straight ahead of her, bloodthirsty murderous intent forming in her eyes. "If anything happens to Quentin, I will make the Benevolence Hall pay for it in blood!"

Justin did not comfort her. He merely said, "I will do it with you."

Half an hour after all their forces were dispatched.

Nora finally received a call from Justin. "We've found him."

His voice was so low that Nora's heart sank. For some reason, anxiety arose in her.

Her voice was practically trembling as she asked, "Where is he? Is he... still alive?"

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.”

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!

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 skiving 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?”

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...

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!"

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!"

Chapter 375 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

The corners of his lips spasmed a little. It was at this moment that his cell phone vibrated. He took it out and saw that Nora had sent him a screenshot of a chat.

On the screenshot was a message that Lily had sent to Nora: "Boss, a thief just went into the Smiths' manor. By the way, if he gets caught, can you avoid hitting his face? He's pretty handsome, and he's my type. It'd be a real shame if anything happens to his face!"

After sending him the screenshot, Nora also sent him a question mark.

Quentin: "!!!"

Quentin was livid!

How could he possibly be a thief?! How could an inferior creature like a thief possibly be worthy of his position as the ruler of the secret forces?!

His cousin's assistant was simply too much!

Nora had received the message from Lily shortly after she brought Pete into the bedroom. When she saw her describe the thief as a very handsome man, and thought of how infatuated Lily had looked while looking at photos of young male celebrities in the past; she immediately knew that the 'thief' she was talking about was Quentin.

Lily had gone out too suddenly. Quentin had probably been in the car park, so the two of them must have bumped into each other.

After forwarding the screenshot to Quentin, she went to take a shower.

A short while later, she heard a light knock on the door. The person knocking on the door seemed very cautious.

Nora yawned and opened the door. It was Quentin. He asked sneakily, "Nora, are you going to the arena?"

Nora: "?"

She asked in surprise, "Didn't we already ask for a day off yesterday?"

She was taking her kids to the amusement park, so she had informed the arena's staff the day before that they wouldn't be competing in any matches that day.

Quentin replied, "But Victor and the others have matches today. As they say, know the enemy, know thyself, and you will fight a hundred battles with no danger of defeat!"

Nora yawned again and said sleepily, "You're right."

Quentin was overjoyed. When he was about to say "Let's go", Nora clapped down hard on his shoulder and said, "Therefore, I'm leaving this arduous task to you! Only after you know the enemy inside out can you lead the two of us weaklings to beat them!"

Quentin: "!!!"

His lip corners couldn't help but spasm. "Nora, if I recall correctly, you fell asleep at ten last night and only woke up at eleven this morning. You slept for a whole thirteen hours..."

Nora was surprised. "Really? In that case, I did indeed sleep an hour longer than usual."

She yawned again.

For some reason, she had been feeling unusually sleepy lately.

Quentin: "..."

His lip corners spasmed again. "Alright, I'll go!"

There was no other way. Among the three-man team, one was there just to make up the numbers while the other was Big Sister, who didn't like to bother about such things. As such, the arduous task could only be entrusted to him now!

Quentin went to the underground tournament arena. The masked man walked around inside. After saying hi to Linda, he sat in the VIP dining area to watch the match.

There were three people on Victor's team.

They were already challenging Class E teams tonight.

However, they defeated their opponents in just ten minutes.

The emcee kept silent for a moment before he finally announced with displeasure, "Team Americans Are Incompetent wins!"

None of the spectators applauded or cheered.

Victor and his teammates stood in the ring and shouted arrogantly, "Is there no team that can fight in the USA?"

The people at the bottom of the ring shouted one after another:

"What are you being so arrogant about? You'll be up against Team Third In The World tomorrow! Victor, have you already forgotten how No. 028 sent you flying with a kick?"

"Hahaha, exactly!"

"Team Third In The World! Team Third In The World!"

These two powerful teams had shone the brightest in the tournament this year. Even though the two teams looked equally matched, everyone had placed their hopes in Team Third In The World.

Upon the audience calling out his team's name, Quentin suddenly stood up in the crowd.. With a sharp look in his eyes, he stared at the stage. Then, he pointed his middle finger at Victor and the other two in the ring!

The action was full of contempt.

Quentin's actions made everyone excited.

Everyone jumped onto their feet and pointed their middle fingers at the ring.

The audience came from all walks of life, but all of them were already part of the working society. Some of them were fathers, while some were mothers. All of their youthful passion had long been erased by society.

It was so difficult to even hold the tournament itself. Additionally, from the way how Nora had defeated all her opponents with just a single move in the

beginning, one could easily see that the contestants in the martial arts tournament didn't actually have any real substance or skill.

In the current age of material desires, martial arts might already have become a thing of the past a long time ago.

No one wanted to practice and train hard from a young age just for the sake of such a martial arts tournament. That was why the Quinn School of Martial Arts and the Irvin School of Martial Arts had such a high status in the pugilistic world—because they were the only two sects who had financial support. Not only did they not charge any tuition fees for practicing martial arts, but they even provided financial subsidies and wages to support the disciples and give them confidence in training.

Big Brother and Big Sister had, therefore, become these martial arts practitioners' faith.

Now, everyone's thirst for blood was aroused in this instant.

It was as if those days when they were still young and cocky were right before their eyes.

Everyone's eyes were fixed on the ring. All their indignation and humiliation from being insulted just now was gone, and only confidence and passion remained in this instant.

They firmly believed that the USA's martial arts would definitely beat the Benevolence Hall!

When Victor and the other two saw this, all of them frowned.

They, who were originally the victors, seemed to lose their momentum, and they got out of the ring pathetically.

"Get off the ring! You traitor!!"

"A treasonous traitor like you cannot live well for long!"

"A mere boxing champion actually dares to come here and provoke us? Team Third In The World will teach you how to behave!"

Amidst everyone's shouts, Quentin looked at Victor and the other two from the back, his expression turning serious.

From observing the match just now, he realized that Victor and his teammates had become stronger again.

Given how strong they were, unless Big Brother joined his team, with just him and Big Sister, they might not actually be able to win.

With that in mind, Quentin lowered his head, picked up his cell phone, and sent a text message to Nora: 'Nora, Victor and his teammates have become stronger again. Why don't we cooperate with Big Brother?'

After sending the message, he continued typing: 'They were simply too arrogant just now. We must kick their a*s'es tomorrow night!'

After sending the message, he looked around. Seeing that there wasn't anything else happening anymore, he got ready to go home.

Suddenly, he received a text message: 'Boss, someone is investigating Ms. Nora again.'

The message was from someone in the Smiths' secret forces.

Quentin's participation in the tournament was his private affairs, so he hadn't brought them with him.

Quentin had instructed the Smiths' secret forces to keep an eye on Nora and protect her during this recent period of time. They were to report to him immediately if they found any unidentified people looking into her.

He replied: "I'm coming over right away."

He had to ensure his cousin's safety.

It might be Big Sister he was protecting, but it only meant that all the more nobodies like them shouldn't be bothering her!

After sending the message, he headed to the car park.

After Victor and his teammates got off the ring and got into the car, they received a call from Abigail.

"How did it go tonight?" He asked.

Antoine, the bald man, replied, "Piece of cake. It seems like they are very satisfied with Team Third In The World, though, and threatened to have them teach us a lesson tomorrow."

Abigail sneered, "Team Third In The World? The name alone already sounds weak. If they can only take third place, then isn't the champion title still ours in the end?"

Antoine burst out laughing at once. He looked very confident.

Victor, who was listening to their conversation, couldn't help but be a wet blanket. "That woman in the red dress from Team Third In The World is Big Sister."

His one-liner threw everyone in the car into silence.

Seemingly sensing the others' silence, Abigail sneered, "Has a mere woman frightened you guys witless? Victor, you have to believe in yourself. You're definitely a match for her now! Even if Big Brother joins them, the three of you can still beat them!"

Victor lowered his head. "I find that difficult."

Antoine sneered, "What's the matter with you, Vic? Are you actually putting yourself down at a time like this? No wonder people say that you Americans are incompetent. All of you are so thin and weak. It's obvious at a glance that none of you can put up a fight!"

The last person among the team of three was also a foreigner. When he heard what Antoine said, he looked at Victor brazenly and burst out laughing. "Hahahaha!"

Victor's face darkened. "How about a match between you and I, Antoine? I will show you who the strongest in this team is!"

Antoine sneered and said nothing.

Antoine was very strong. His strength was on par with Victor's. However, Victor fought in a way that threw caution to the wind and disregarded his own safety. How would he possibly dare to fight him?

Besides...

Antoine found himself a fantastic excuse. "We will be up against Team Third In The World tomorrow. We should not be having an internal conflict at a time like this."

Victor wanted to speak, but Abigail interrupted him. "Vic, in your opinion, what are our chances of beating them?"

Victor slowly replied, "70 – 30."

Antoine broke into a grin at once. "That's more than enough! Victory is pretty much in the bag with a 70% chance of winning."

Victor raised his head. The look in his eyes was cold as he said, "What I meant was, our chances of winning are 30% and 70% theirs."

Antoine narrowed his eyes.

Victor said, "I'm the only one who has fought Big Sister before in the tournament. She isn't to be underestimated. Moreover, she hadn't used her full strength when she was beating me up that time. No one knows how strong she really is. Besides, there's also the crazy Smithin helping her out. The man wearing the black mask may look useless, but what if he is also a martial arts expert? We may not necessarily be their match!"

His analysis made a lot of sense. At last, Antoine and Abigail didn't dare to mock him anymore.

Abigail suddenly asked, "Vic, do you want the third dose of the drug?"

Victor's head whipped up. "Yes!"

Dim light flickered in the man's eagle-like eyes. He had to have it!

Abigail said, "Then think of a way to win the match. Or else, you can forget about ever getting the third dose!"

Victor clenched his fists.

He suddenly thought of something and said, "I have a plan..."

When he finished, Abigail and Antoine kept quiet for a while. The next moment, Abigail laughed and said, "Not bad, you have potential, kid! Do as Vic says!"

At the Smiths.

As Nora's mind was on Lily's test results, she practically opened her eyes and woke up the very instant Lily's message came.

Next to her, Pete even glanced at her in surprise because she had woken up.

Nora stretched and turned on the phone. Sure enough, she saw the message from Lily: "The test results are out.. I've emailed them to you."

Lily was very fast and efficient.

Nora was about to open her email inbox when violent knocking suddenly came from the door.

Nora was surprised.

Pete slipped out of the bed and ran over to open the door. It was Joel.

A puzzled Pete asked, "What's the matter, Uncle Joel?"

Joel was aware that Nora was always sleepy, and needed twelve hours of sleep a day. Why would he come over and disturb her rest when it was only seven o'clock in the morning?

Joel asked, "Is your Mommy awake? Can you wake her up? I have something very important to talk to her about."

Nora, who had also realized the urgency of the matter, quickly changed and walked over. "What's wrong, Joel?"

Joel frowned when he saw her. He asked, "Quentin is missing. Did you ask him to do anything for you?"

Nora's heart sank.

At last, she understood why Joel had come over so early in the morning.

A grave look came over her countenance. "I didn't, but he went to the tournament arena last night."

She picked up her cell phone at this point, upon which she saw the two messages that Quentin had sent her some time past eleven o'clock the previous night. However, the two messages didn't give her any clues.

She frowned. "Might he be resting somewhere?"

"No."

Joel spoke with certainty. "Quentin's identity is special. There aren't many people who know of his existence. Because he only comes into contact with the people from Smiths' secret forces, and everything he does is dangerous, he has to report his itinerary to me on time every day. When I didn't receive his report this morning, I knew at once that something has gone wrong. It was only when I contacted the people from the secret forces that I found out Quentin had already lost contact with them last night!"

The previous night...

Nora wanted to ask more questions, but Joel had turned and gone downstairs. "I'm going to the arena."

Nora did not dare to waste any time. She grabbed the baseball cap hanging at the side and put it on. Then, she took a face mask and followed him downstairs.

A man was standing downstairs respectfully. He looked relatively young, but he had an anxious look on his face at the moment. When he saw Joel coming downstairs, he asked anxiously, "Mr. Smith, is there any news about Boss?"

Joel shook his head.

Nora, however, paused slightly. By calling him 'boss'...

He must be Quentin's subordinate.

She immediately asked, "When did Quentin last contact you?"

The subordinate replied, "At 11 o'clock last night. After I told him that I had something to report to him, Boss said that he would come over immediately. I waited and waited, he didn't show up. Where did he go?"

Nora frowned. "Has this ever happened before?"

Joel and the subordinate both replied, "Never!"

Although Quentin looked like he had eighth-grader syndrome, he was actually a very responsible man deep down. Otherwise, he wouldn't have served the Smiths as a shadow hiding in the dark for so many years.

He handled things carefully and cautiously and had never made any mistake all these years.

But the more that was so, the deeper Nora's heart sank.

To be honest, she was hoping that Quentin had just irresponsibly gone to an Internet cafe somewhere to have fun, or hidden somewhere to sleep in.

She took a deep breath and exchanged a look with Joel. She said, "Let's split up and look for him."

Joel nodded.

Nora left the manor and drove straight to the arena. At the same time, she also made a call to the Quinn School of Martial Arts. It was Lucas, the person in charge of the Quinn School of Martial Arts's general affairs, who picked up. He said, "You're looking for me this early in the morning, Big Sister? What a rare occasion this is..."

But before he could finish, Nora had already interrupted him. She instructed, "Assemble everyone in the Quinn School of Martial Arts and launch a city-wide search for Quentin! Aka Smithin from the tournament!"

Lucas was taken aback. "What happened?"

Nora replied, "I suspect something has happened to him."

Lucas's voice immediately turned grave. He said promptly and decisively, "Understood."

Lucas then said, "I will also contact the martial arts association and ask their staff to search for him. We also have a lot of people taking part in the tournament. Someone may have seen something..."

"Okay. Let me know if you find out anything. Keep your phone reachable at all times!"

“Understood.”

After hanging up, Nora thought for a moment and called Justin.

New York was the Smiths’ and the Hunts’ turf.

Everyone in the Smiths was already out looking for Quentin. If the Hunts also dispatched their men, they would have an even higher chance of finding Quentin.

She wasn’t going to care about whether it would embarrass the Smiths or the Hunts at a time like this!

Justin picked up the call very quickly. He was likely very awake. He didn’t sound as teasing as usual, either. Instead, his voice was low and deep as he asked seriously, “What’s wrong?”

The fact that Nora had woken up so early was indicative that something must have gone wrong.

For some reason, Nora calmed down when she heard his voice. She stared ahead of her and slowly replied, “Quentin is missing.”

Justin was undoubtedly one of the few who knew of Quentin’s existence.

Moreover, Justin and Quentin had fought side by side so many times, so he was even more familiar with him than other people.

Justin didn’t say anything unnecessary. He immediately said, “Don’t worry, I will send everyone out to search for him right away.”

“Yeah.”

After Nora responded, she hesitated for a moment and kept quiet.

Justin asked, “Are you suspecting something?”

Nora nodded, her eyes staring straight ahead of her in a daze. “He went missing at the tournament, but there are far and few there who can beat him in a fight. It’s very likely that he has been abducted by people from the Benevolence Hall.”

Upon hearing that, Justin immediately said, "I'll head to the Benevolence Hall and ask for him!"

"Okay."

At this point, Nora hesitated for a moment before she finally asked hoarsely, "Will... he be alright?"

If the Benevolence Hall wanted the champion title in the tournament, they could just attack any of the members of Team Third In The World when they were alone!

This was what Nora had concluded after analyzing the situation!

She suddenly became a little scared!

She was scared that something would really happen to Quentin...

After all, a whole night had already passed!

When she thought of that, she said, "He asked me to go with him to observe the match last night, but I didn't..."

For the first time, she hated the way she needed so much sleep, leading to her not being by his side.

Perhaps because he could sense what she was thinking, Justin said, "The three of us aren't joined at the hip. There will always be times when we are alone."

Nora knew that, but she simply couldn't convince herself otherwise.

She stared straight ahead of her, bloodthirsty murderous intent forming in her eyes. "If anything happens to Quentin, I will make the Benevolence Hall pay for it in blood!"

Justin did not comfort her. He merely said, "I will do it with you."

Half an hour after all their forces were dispatched.

Nora finally received a call from Justin. "We've found him."

His voice was so low that Nora's heart sank. For some reason, anxiety arose in her.

Her voice was practically trembling as she asked, "Where is he? Is he... still alive?"

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.”

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!

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?”

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...

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!"

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!”