

Chapter 208 - Saving Nora Full Story Book Free by Josh Williams

Logan stared disbelievingly at the car far in the lead on the racecourse in front of him. He suddenly recalled his conversation with Cherry back then:

“I like car racing, too, yeah! So does my Mommy.”

“Do you know who Yanci is?”

“My Mommy doesn’t allow me to tell anyone.”

Just now, before the girl went into the field, she had said wildly and arrogantly, “Don’t worry. Just wait for me to return with the first place for you...”

Her demeanor had been casual and lazy when she said that, but now that he thought about it again, there was only affirmation and certainty in her voice.

Logan’s gaze, as he stared at the sports car, became increasingly hot and fervent.

Never had he ever thought that the cousin whom he didn’t like would actually turn out to be Yanci, the person he admired the most deep down!

He couldn’t help but take a step forward and crane his neck to look over.

Excitement was running through his veins.

Mrs. Hoffman didn’t know much about car racing, so the sight only made her heart pound in trepidation. She said, “What was going on with Ms. Smith just now? Why does it look like the wheels were about to catch fire?!”

As for Logan’s friend, he merely swallowed hard and uttered, “Oh my god!”

In the benches.

Those who initially weren’t optimistic about Nora suddenly stood up.

Someone rubbed their eyes and asked hesitantly, “Were my eyes deceiving me just now? Or did she just luck out?”

“That angle, that speed, that drift... Without a few years of racing experience under their belt, I’m afraid no one can do it, right?”

“... So, it really isn’t a fluke? Was it because youth knows no fear, or was she just bold because she knows what she’s doing?”

“Is that really something a woman can do?”

The race went on in full swing.

Nora’s car was leading far ahead while the cars in second and third places were very close. One was a car from Team Black, which was ranked last in the world of racing, while the other was Linson.

The look on Winston’s face had changed.

Tina was even frowning. She said, “What’s wrong with Linson? Isn’t he supposedly very impressive? Yet he can’t even outrun a woman?”

A sullen-faced Winston snapped, “What do you know? Who can outrun that kind of speed? Even Logan in his prime would pale a little in comparison!”

Tina didn’t believe him. “How can that be? She’s a woman!”

That woman was Anti!

There was no way Anti could accomplish her surgical achievements without a few years of experience, whereas racing also required practice.

It was impossible for a person to have that much energy!

Winston’s gaze, however, became rather scorching. He swallowed and said, “A woman who can drive a sports car well is definitely an intense one right down to her bones! She has enough kick in her for sure! I suddenly can’t quite bear to part with her anymore!”

A sense of acerbity welled up in Tina upon hearing his words.

She tugged at Winston, took a deep breath, and said, “You’re my fiancé!”

Winston looked at her and smiled. “Am I?”

His two-worded rhetorical question made Tina choke.

In order to get rid of Winston and also to deal with Nora back then, Tina had taken the initiative to break off their engagement, and also said that she had only treated him as a brother.

Later, because she had no way out anymore, she had returned obediently and climbed into Winston's bed. Only then did the two of them get back together.

She knew that because she had always been the one to treat Ian's illness at the Smiths, there was no way Jon would give himself a slap in the face and say that her skills or character as a doctor was bad. Therefore, even if no one among the surgeons' community acknowledged her anymore, she still had the world of alternative medicine to turn to!

Therefore, Jon had given tacit approval with regard to this and hadn't brought it up ever again.

Tina knew that she could no longer indulge in the wishful thinking, that was Justin, anymore, so she had to have Winston firmly in her grasp.

She couldn't help but say sourly, "Yes, you are. Besides, what's the use, no matter how beautiful the woman is? Isn't it all the same once the lights are off at night?"

Winston burst into laughter at once. He glanced at her again and replied, "Yes, it's all the same."

Tina, "..."

She couldn't help but feel like he was indirectly insulting her!

She looked at the racecourse viciously, hoping that Linson would make life difficult for that woman later. It would be best if he caused her death on the racecourse!

She clenched her fists.

—

Justin, who was in Team Black's sports car, was also stunned.

He hadn't expected Nora to actually maneuver the turn ahead so easily when the angle was so tricky. The corners of his lips slowly curled into a smile, and he suddenly thought of the international racer Yanci.

Nationality: American

Gender: Female

He didn't expect Yanci to actually be her!

That woman sure gave him surprises everywhere.

Justin wasn't very interested in sports cars, but he did occasionally drive a few laps for stress relief. He had never participated in a race before, but clever people were able to easily handle everything.

After turning a corner, he saw Linson suddenly taking a shortcut. He was probably going to catch up to Nora.

Justin frowned.

Although Nora had a high level of skill, she nevertheless suffered from the disadvantage of being unfamiliar with the terrain. There was actually a shortcut one could take after the turn, but she didn't know about it.

Additionally, Linson was planning to rush over and hit the car later. With the front of his car ramming into the body of Nora's car, the faster her speed was, the more dangerous it would be for her!

Justin stepped on the gas pedal again and rushed straight toward Linson.

Linson had taken a shortcut, so it would take about ten seconds for him to go over from his position. Going by that woman's speed, she would also pass by in front of him ten seconds later.

When that happened, he would need only to speed up and he would be able to send her flying together with the car!

A racer whose car was overturned would almost certainly end up disabled. In fact, their life might even be at risk.

A triumphant look appeared in Linson's eyes at the thought.

He indeed hadn't expected a woman to drive so well in a race, but so what even if she drove well? This would probably be the only day of her racing career!

A vicious and ruthless look burst forth in Linson's eyes.

If he were to control his speed and direction well, hitting her car that way would only cause some damage to his car at the most. In contrast, the other party would be sent flying. In that case, he would still be the champion!

Linson's lips curled up slightly as he approached the intersection.

Seemingly having heard the hum of his opponent's engine, he immediately accelerated and rushed forward!!

But at this point!

A black and white sports car suddenly rushed up beside him and overtook him, forcing him into the lane on the other side.

An intense screech resulting from friction reached him. Linson's pupils shrank, and he subconsciously turned the steering wheel.

The two cars rubbed hard against each other!

Bam!

Linson's car was thrown out. Justin's car also swayed unsteadily as it charged ahead.

The car that was sent flying in midair overturned again and again until it reached the sides of the racecourse, only coming to a stop after it overturned a few times. It was unknown whether the person inside was dead or alive.

Justin's car was also heavily damaged in the collision.

However, he didn't stop the car or halt the competition. Instead, he continued ahead after turning the corner and followed after Nora!

Justin, "..."

He stepped on the brakes again but found that the brakes weren't working. He knew that this was because the car had suffered serious damage in the collision just now.

The brakes had failed. What should he do now?

Nora had actually already noticed when Linson wanted to charge toward her and run into her car at the corner.

As a professional racer, she did at least still possess that bit of vigilance in her.

When she missed the intersection, she had immediately realized that she was on the wrong path.

And the moment she heard the revving of the engine, she had realized Linson's intentions. Thus, her lips curled into a smile, and she suddenly stepped on the gas pedal and sped up.

So, Linson wanted to ram his car into hers?

Heh, they could talk about it again when he caught up to her instead.

Just as she charged over with a whoosh, she heard a loud bang—the cars in second and third places had actually collided!

Linson's car overturned as it went flying out. His fate would now lie in the hands of God.

As for the car in third place—in other words, the car from Team Black—it was obvious from its exterior that it had sustained very serious damage, yet it was still following behind her closely! On top of that, it didn't look like it had any intentions of slowing down!

Nora silently gave him a thumbs-up.

Mm, as expected of a racer. He sure was professional!

In addition, his speed was increasing further and further. From the looks of it, he was going to overtake her soon.

To think there was actually an expert racer like that in the States.

The corners of Nora's lips curled upward, and she suddenly found herself full of fighting spirit. Thus, she sped up and continued to defend her leading position.

The two of them chased after each other and went a few full laps. Even when they reached the final lap, there still wasn't much of a distance between Nora's car and Team Black's.

In fact, the two cars were even moving side by side.

The lane was narrow. Nora sped up, but the other party was not to be outdone, either.

Nora suddenly looked over and gave a thumbs-up to the Team Black racer to express her admiration for him. She didn't expect that there would be a racer who was even faster than her!

Justin, who was in Team Black's car, was very miserable at the moment.

The racing track was relatively slippery, causing the car to go faster and faster. He couldn't stop at all.

If this went on, it would definitely be the end of him.

Yet, that woman was actually giving him a thumbs-up at a time like this?

The corners of his lips spasmed a little. All of a sudden, he took off his helmet and yelled at the top of his lungs, "My brakes are broken. Stay away!"

He might not be able to control the car's speed, but he could let the car rub against the lane and slow it down with friction. During the few laps just now, he had also been observing the lane and trying to come up with the most feasible solution.

However, this particular method was a little too dangerous.

Therefore, he absolutely had to inform Nora about it and have her move away, lest it accidentally injured her!

Nora, "??"

She looked at his familiar but anxious-looking countenance in astonishment. She had never expected Team Black's racer to actually be Justin.

That man actually had a hobby of racing?

Also... His brakes were broken?

In a split second, she realized that the car must have sustained the damage during the battle with Linson just now.

So, should she listen to him and move away like he was telling her to?

Nora hesitated for only 0.1 seconds before she made her decision.

Ah, well.

Even though custody issues wouldn't exist anymore once the children's father was dead, should he really die, Cherry and Pete would probably be very sad. Cheering the children up would be kinda troublesome.

As soon as the thought formed, Nora's lips suddenly curled into a smile. She said, "Wait for me."

Justin was stunned when he heard those three words.

The next moment, he saw Nora's car suddenly speeding up!

After going a few laps, her car's speed had already reached the highest it could go. Nobody knew how she did it, but she suddenly overtook him.

On top of that, her car suddenly drifted at a spot more than 100 meters ahead to execute a huge 180-degree U-turn, thereby becoming face-to-face with Justin's!

Justin's pupils shrank.

His car would definitely ram into hers!

But as soon as the thought formed in his mind, Nora's car suddenly started to retreat, speeding up as it did so. In no time, the speed at which it retreated reached one that was almost the same as his.

And then!

The two cars made contact with each other, bumper to bumper.

The next moment, with one in front of the other, the two cars crossed the finish line. After that, Nora started to slow down, using friction generated by the car to slowly reduce the two cars' speed until they finally came to a stop.

The benches were filled with silence.

Only the sound of the rest of the cars' engines and the rubbing against the racing tracks could be heard in the entire venue. A whole twenty seconds after the cars stopped, Nora finally pushed the door open and got out of the car. All of a sudden, the whole place erupted into fervent applause!!

"How exciting! Oh my god, that was an Angel's Kiss just now, right? How romantic!"

"Ahhhh! I've actually become a fan of a car couple! Team White and Team Black... Aren't they totally a match made in heaven? How is it that I actually want two sports cars to fall in love?!"

"Oh my god! I've never seen such an exciting race before. Linson was sent flying and dropped out of the race. He's seriously injured now, with even his leg broken. Even if he survives, he can forget about ever racing again for the rest of his life! Also, a dark horse has suddenly appeared in Team Black? Just who is he? To think he can actually achieve a result as amazing as first runner-up!"

"Never in this lifetime of mine would I have ever thought that I would want two cars to fall in love."

Jordan, who had hurried over upon hearing the news, heaved a sigh of relief.

He had heard about Justin requisitioning Team Black's car, running into Linson's car and sending him flying, as well as his brakes subsequently failing the moment these events happened.

Should anything untoward happen to Mr. Hunt in his racetracks, the Hoffmans would be a goner!

But unexpectedly!

Ms. Smith had actually saved Mr. Hunt!

She had in turn saved their family again!

In the racecourse.

Justin also opened his car's door and got out of the low racing car. He looked rather sullen at the moment. He had actually been somewhat confident of making the car stop with friction.

Nora's actions were simply too dangerous. The slightest bit of mishandling would have led to both cars getting into accidents.

He was already in danger, so never mind about him.

But what about her?

Even though that was what he was thinking, the moment he spotted that pretty and lovely figure leaning against the sports car with her chin up and looking at him all challenging and bad-ass, he suddenly wasn't angry anymore—because he had suddenly realized that she was aware of all the risks and danger, but she was simply just that confident.

His lips curled into a smile, and his expression returned to normal as he slowly walked toward Nora. He ruffled his hair that had been flattened by the helmet and said unhurriedly, "I didn't think that you loved me that much, Ms. Smith."

Nora, "?"

The corners of Justin's lips quirked upward as he said, "Doesn't what you did just now look like the two cars were kissing?"

Nora, "??"

Justin took another step forward. He lowered his voice and said, "What was even more unexpected was that you actually love me so much that you were willing to take such a huge risk, even if it meant that you would die with me."

Nora, "???"

The corners of her lips spasmed. She couldn't help but wish time could go back to two minutes ago. If so, she definitely wouldn't give herself such trouble.

Please just let that narcissist go to hell!

—

In the benches, Joel was glad to see that both of them were safe.

His cell phone rang at this moment. No one knew what the caller said, but his expression changed drastically in an instant. He turned to the bodyguard and instructed, "Take good care of Mia and make sure that she goes home safely. Something has happened to Uncle Ian. I'm going to the hospital to take a look!"

Joel left quietly and did not attract much attention. He had come anonymously anyway.

However, in the venue, Nora's competition had caused a sensation.

Justin and Nora came together from the racing track. As soon as they left the competition grounds, Logan and the others went up to them. Logan's friend immediately said, "Hey, sister, who on earth are you? You're actually so powerful! That speed, that angle, and your eyesight are simply too good!"

Nora did not say anything. She glanced at Logan and saw that the eyes of the originally arrogant young man, who was usually cold to her, were burning with passion.

He was still silent and spoke little, but his attitude had clearly changed.

He must have recognized her.

Her almond-shaped eyes glanced at him before she threw the helmet to him. "Help me bring it back."

She did not feel comfortable in this tight suit either. After saying this, she went to the lounge and changed back into her black outfit.

When she came out of the lounge, Jordan happened to walk over and was chatting with Logan.

He patted Logan's shoulder and laughed out loud. "Ms. Smith is simply godlike. She always surprises people, making us feel like everything is simple in the world."

Logan nodded. "Yes, she's very powerful."

Jordan winked at Logan and deliberately lowered his voice at this moment. "Little Brother, she's Yanci, right?"

Logan did not answer yes or deny it.

Jordan seemed to have understood something and patted his head immediately. "It's true. Speaking of which, I once said that Yanci and I are more familiar than you. But I didn't expect the two of you to be family! Now that I think of it, it's so awkward!"

Logan, "..."

He was embarrassed to say that he had just found out that this sister was Yanci.

Seeing Nora walking over, Logan hurriedly handed over the helmet in his hand.

Nora asked, "Can you help me bring it home?"

It was quite heavy. Anyway, Logan had a professional basket carrier.

Logan said, "That's not what I meant. I mean, can you sign an autograph?"

Nora, "?"

"... I plan to keep it as a memento."

"..."

—

Elsewhere.

Seeing that Nora had won first place and Justin had won second place, Pete was very happy. He slowly smiled and slipped to the toilet beside Mia and Brandon while they were not paying attention.

Cherry was hiding there. When the two children met, Cherry immediately said, "Brother, let's switch back. I miss Mommy!"

Pete, "...Okay."

Although he was a little unwilling to leave his mother and be with the tyrant, since his sister had made this request, he had to agree unconditionally.

As the two of them spoke, they changed their clothes.

Then, Cherry skipped over to Mia and Brandon.

—

Justin went off stage. When he saw that heartless woman changing her clothes, he prepared to leave.

In order to not bring Pete back and ensure that the child he brought back was his daughter, Justin deliberately dawdled for a while longer. When he heard from the bodyguard that Nora had left with the three children, he walked out and went to Pete.

When he saw the little fellow, he suddenly squatted down and smiled. He asked, “Little Pete, was Daddy cool just now?”

His daughter was a face-judger and must have seen what happened earlier.

The reason he asked again was to deepen his daughter’s impression of him.

He could almost imagine his daughter turning soft and replying cutely, “Daddy is the most handsome!”

However, he did not expect the little fellow to suddenly reach out and touch his head after staring at him for a while. “Daddy, you haven’t been seeing the family doctor lately?”

Justin, “?”

The smile on his face froze. He stared at the child in front of him for a long time before suddenly realizing something.

His entire body was about to split apart. Where was his soft and affectionate daughter?!

Pete was also a little confused. How did the tyrant suddenly become like this?

He even used that indescribable expression and asked for praise... He wondered if the tyrant’s soul had been pierced by someone!

Pete shook his head silently and turned to walk behind him. He wished he could cover his face so that no one would know that he was his father.

He said in a muffled voice, “Daddy, you only got second place. Mommy is first. No wonder you can’t get Mommy after so long.”

“ ... ”

Sensing his son’s disdain, Justin coughed and stood up straight. “Don’t you know how to praise people?”

—

“Mommy, you were so cool today! Even if I use an earth-shattering amount of power, your handsomeness can’t be described with words. Especially that move of the beauty saving the hero at the end. That was amazing! You should let daddy devote his life to you!”

On the way back to the Andersons’, Cherry’s little mouth never stopped moving.

Although she was already immune to her words, Nora, who was driving, still twitched her lips. “Who taught you that phrase?”

Cherry tilted her head. “It was Aunt and Grandma!”

Nora, “ ...Don’t listen to everything other people say in the future.”

“Okay! But mommy, I missed you so much! I missed you so much that my heart almost grew wings and flew over! Mommy, did you miss me?”

The little fellow had a sweet mouth and bright eyes.

Nora looked at her through the rearview mirror and only said, “So noisy.”

Cherry immediately shut her mouth aggrievedly. She endured it and couldn’t help but ask, “Mommy, Brother isn’t noisy. Do you like him and not me?”

Nora, “ ...No.”

The little fellow’s expression immediately turned cheerful. “That’s good! You have to love both of us at the same time. Let me tell you, Dad and Mom can’t be biased!”

“ ... ”

—
At this moment, in the VIP ward of the hospital.

Joel rushed over in a hurry. When he reached the door of the ward, he happened to see a few nurses standing outside with bated breaths. They did not even dare to breathe. It was enough to see how angry Ian was in the ward.

He first looked for the attending doctor and asked about his condition.

The attending doctor said, “Although Mr. Smith is very angry, perhaps it’s hatred or resentment, but for some reason, he actually has some desire to live...”

Suddenly, he has the will to live?

This was logically a good thing.

At the thought of this, Joel pushed open the ward door. The moment he entered, he saw Ian sitting on the bed with a blank face. He exuded a vitality he had never felt before.

In the past, he would not be able to do anything. But now, his face was ashen and he was clearly angry.

In front of him was the DNA report that Quentin had done...