

Read She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment Chapter 236 Online

Chapter 236: Let's Just Throw This Pot of Flowers Away

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

Nora raised her brows.

This identity of hers had actually come very out of the blue.

Cherry had stumbled upon a botany website when they were living abroad. There, she had pointed at a pot of orchid covered in spots and asked her to treat its illness. That was why she had registered an account there.

At that time, Cherry was only three years old, so she thought that the spots on the flower were there because it was sick, just like when a person developed spots on their skin.

When she glanced at the flower, she found that it was indeed sick, and needed some traditional medicine remedies for it to recover.

Bored and itching to test her skills, she left a message on the forum post. She gave the owner a formula for a traditional medicine remedy and told her to spray the flowers with the remedy once a day, and said that the plant would get better after a week.

Responding to forum posts required account registration, so she had casually registered with the alias Orchidance. After all, she was making orchids glow with youth and radiance once more!

She didn't pay any more attention to the matter after she sent the message.

Unexpectedly, the original poster reappeared a week later and said that Orchidance really was a master at plant cultivation because she had solved the problem!

Afterward, the group of orchid lovers started to ask her for help.

She would help them out once in a while if she noticed their requests for help when she was in a good mood.

And indeed, her remedies were effective every time. Gradually, she became famous in the circle of orchid enthusiasts.

However, this was the first time someone had so blatantly asked to buy her prescription.

She opened up the private message on the website and looked at the pot of flowers that the other party had sent. The pot of orchid had become infested with tiny worms. However, this particular orchid species was very delicate, and even just a bit of careless touching could result in damage. Thus, insecticide was definitely a no-go as it would cause the flower to die together with the worms.

Nora raised her eyebrows.

That pot of flower probably wasn't even worth \$500,000. Besides, it wasn't as if its cosmetic condition was particularly rare and hard to find. Yet that person was offering her \$500,000 to buy the treatment prescription for it? They must be out of their mind because they might as well just buy a new pot of flowers instead.

She closed the private message, went to bed, and lay down to rest instead.

—

In the villa in the suburbs.

Justin looked at the beautiful middle-aged woman in front of him, only to see her smile immediately disappear after Tina left. She looked at him coldly. "Did she offend you?"

Justin didn't say anything but only made a calm sound of acknowledgment.

The glamorous woman immediately said, "Hmph, I knew it. Otherwise, why would you come to my place for no rhyme or reason? After all, I'm an abandoned lady of the wealthy. Who would even think of me?"

Justin cast his eyes down. "Don't say that."

The glamorous woman had a very weird temperament. She replied, "It remains a fact, no matter whether I say it or not."

She looked at the flora and fauna at the side after she spoke. In stark contrast to her icy-cold attitude toward Justin, she treated the plants with tenderness and great care. She said, "You can go if there's nothing important. I'm already so old and I don't have much money, either. What can she possibly gain from me? I just like caring for these flowers, that's all. Are you saying that I can't even associate with an outsider because of you?"

Justin looked at her from the back and let out a soft sigh. “That’s not what I meant.”

However, the beautiful woman ignored him and started to hum a melody instead.

She was wearing a long-sleeved dress. Looking at her from the back as she busied herself in the greenhouse, there was some retro charm to her. Justin watched her for a very long time before he finally sighed and said, “I came because I wanted to tell you that Ch... I mean, Pete has started doing game live-streams. You can have a look if you’re free.”

The glamorous woman curled her lip disdainfully. “Why would I want to look at him? I hate children the most!”

“...”

Justin fell silent for a moment. Seeing that she wasn’t intending to turn back at all, he said, “Then I’m leaving. If you need anything, you can let me... let Sean know.”

The woman had never taken the initiative to approach him before. Busying herself in the greenhouse, she ignored him, acting as if she didn’t hear him at all.

Justin could only get up and leave the greenhouse.

It was only after he left that the beautiful woman slowly stood up straight at last. She took a deep breath and put down the pot of orchid in her hands.

Mrs. Landis came over and helped her. “Ma’am, why are you even doing this?”

The woman didn’t say anything.

Mrs. Landis, however, picked up her cell phone and said, “Did Mr. Hunt say that the little mister has started live-streaming? Oh my, I’m going to have to check it out! Mr. Hunt even told me which live-streaming platform he’s on. Huh? He only starts his live-stream at five or six in the evening. I’ll watch the old streams first.”

The glamorous woman continued to ignore her. Instead, she got up and went into the room.

Mrs. Landis also went into the room with her cell phone. Cherry’s voice rang out as the videos played: “Do you have something against the wild monsters? Have you decided to take up permanent residence in the wild?”

The beautiful woman got angry. “Your phone is so noisy, Mrs. Landis!”

However, Mrs. Landis acted as if she didn't hear anything. She suddenly stood up and said, "Oh my, look at me and my memory! I'm making stew in the kitchen. I'll go and make some small bruschetta for you, Ma'am. They will definitely taste great with the stew later!"

She tossed the phone on the coffee table and went to the kitchen.

The sound of vegetables being chopped came from the kitchen. Only then did the beautiful woman open her eyes and peek at the phone.

She turned and looked at the kitchen, upon which Mrs. Landis said, "I'll need some time to prepare the dishes, Ma'am, so let's have dinner a little later!"

The beautiful woman's eyes lit up, though she said disdainfully, "I'm going to starve to death if it's too late! Why am I so unlucky? Even my caregiver can't make me dinner on time every day! To think she's even planning to patronize me with just some bread and soup!"

Mrs. Landis couldn't help but laugh. "What am I to do when we're the only ones here? Would you be able to finish it if I cook a feast? Well, neither can I! That would be a waste of food!"

Thud! Thud! Thud!

The sound of vegetables being diced continued. The glamorous woman shifted over to where Mrs. Landis' phone was, craned her neck, and looked over.

There actually wasn't a profile photo on the live-stream page! Here, have a negative review!

But... When had Pete actually become this witty and sharp-tongued?

Even his voice as he dissed people sounded so pleasant to the ears!

Before she knew it, Mrs. Landis suddenly came out of the kitchen with a bowl of stew. The glamorous woman got such a huge shock that she immediately retracted her head and pretended to look like she was looking for something. She asked, "Where did I put my ring, Mrs. Landis? Huh? You're done with the stew so soon?"

"... It's been an hour, Ma'am," replied Mrs. Landis.

The glamorous woman froze.

How did time suddenly pass so quickly while she was listening to Pete dissing others?

Early next morning, after the glamorous woman got out of bed and had breakfast, she suddenly stood up and instructed Mrs. Landis, “Take that pot of A Glimpse of Blood with you, Mrs. Landis. Let’s go out and have a stroll.”

Mrs. Landis nodded. “Okay!”

The two left the house and walked about in the quiet residential area. The place was next to mountains and lakes, and the temperature and humidity levels there were just right. It was a very suitable place for one to stay at in their old age.

The two of them walked to a pond in the garden. The glamorous woman suddenly said, “Toss that pot of A Glimpse of Blood into the water.”

Mrs. Landis was taken aback. However, the next moment, she exclaimed in shock, “But Ma’am! This is your favorite pot of flowers!”

The glamorous woman stared ahead of her. “Throw it away.”

Mrs. Landis bit her lip. “Ma’am, I know you’re soft-hearted despite the things you say, so you don’t want to associate with Ms. York anymore, for fear that she would bring trouble to Mr. Justin. But we can still try and think of other solutions.. There’s no need to give up!”

Chapter 237: What’ s That?

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The glamorous woman sighed. “The sight of the flower makes me want to do my absolute best to save it. How am I supposed to refuse entry to Ms. York and leave the flower to die when she comes again? I might as well just throw the pot of flowers away, then. Out of sight, out of mind!”

Mrs. Landis’ heart ached as she looked at her. Even her eyes had reddened.

The glamorous woman’s name was Iris Hunt, and she was originally the eldest daughter-in-law of direct lineage in the Hunts, the most influential family in New York. By right, she should have been the most dazzling and enviable person.

But unexpectedly, after the marriage...

For Justin's sake, she was adamant about not having excessive contact with him. She had been living here ever since she moved out of the Hunts' residence, and had put all of her sentiments for Justin and Pete into the flowers and plants here.

The pot of A Glimpse of Blood was the first pot of orchid that she had taken care of back then.

Perhaps even Justin himself didn't remember it anymore, but it was one of the first few potted flowers and plants that he had given her.

Iris had treated it very delicately all this time and even personally taken care of it. Therefore, the potted orchid wasn't just Iris' treasure, but it also contained all of her sentiments for her son and grandson.

But perhaps the potted orchid had gotten old and reached the end of its lifespan, it started to wilt this year and even became infested with worms at the roots.

Iris had tried many ways, but she simply couldn't cure it. To make matters worse, this pot of orchid was very hard to take care of. Just as she was feeling troubled over it, Tina had visited, claiming that she was there to give Iris a routine health checkup.

Doctors went to the Hunts regularly to conduct physical examinations for them every month.

The attending physician had suddenly changed to Tina this month. No one suspected anything initially, but when Tina saw the flowers, she suddenly started talking about orchids. This made Iris sit up in attention. After it caught her interest, the two of them started chatting.

Mrs. Landis had never heard Iris talk that much all these years.

Many of Tina's opinions with regard to orchid care gained Iris' approval, making her nod frequently. Mrs. Landis had thought that Iris had finally found someone whom she could talk to.

But who would have thought that Justin would come over?

The sight of Justin had immediately made Tina timid and fainthearted. When she thought of the sudden change of doctors this month, Mrs. Landis understood everything right away.

Given how clever Iris was, how could she possibly not understand when even Mrs. Landis had figured it out?

That was how it had led to the conversation the day before.

To be honest, it didn't actually really matter even if they allowed Tina to stay. What could she possibly make use of Iris for? Besides, she could also keep her company and chat with her.

However, despite saying all those selfish things, Iris had thrown the pot of flowers away the very next moment.

Her love as a mother made Mrs. Landis feel like crying.

"Tsk, it's just a worldly possession. What's the big deal?"

Seeing that Mrs. Landis' eyes were all red, Iris pretended to be alright and waved at her. She got up and said, "Throw it away. I'll go to the front and look around the place there."

She was clearly reluctant to part with the flowers, yet she still said that.

It was exactly this behavior of hers that made Mrs. Landis' heart break.

Mrs. Landis lowered her head. Suddenly, she hid the potted orchid behind some tall rocks.

Iris might have made a temporary misjudgment, but she mustn't make the wrong decision too. She would find an opportunity to tell Justin about it instead. Given how influential he was, wasn't curing a pot of orchid something as easy as pie for him?

Iris didn't want to tell Justin about it, lest it displeased that woman and caused trouble for Justin as a result.

But the pot of orchid mustn't be thrown away!

Mrs. Landis made up her mind. She wiped the corners of her eyes and went after Iris.

When the two got home, Iris immediately said listlessly, "I'm going upstairs to rest. Don't disturb me if there's nothing important."

"Yes, ma'am."

Mrs. Landis knew that Iris ultimately still couldn't bear to part with the potted orchid, so she had become sad.

Mrs. Landis sighed. The doorbell rang at this point.

Mrs. Landis walked over to the door and opened it. Tina was standing outside. She said with a big smile, "Hello, Mrs. Landis. Mrs. Hunt must be waiting for me, right? I racked my brains after I went home last night and thought of something that we can try! To be honest, orchids are just like human beings. We—"

Before she could finish, though, Mrs. Landis interrupted her. "I'm sorry, Ms. York, but Ma'am is tired today, so she's resting at the moment. She won't be seeing any guests today. As for the pot of flowers you mentioned... Sigh, it unfortunately withered this morning, it's already dead."

Tina's pupils shrank. "What? That... That's impossible..."

Mrs. Landis sighed and said, "Yes, Ma'am is very sad because of it. I think you'd better come back another day instead."

Tina asked, "How about I go in and comfort Mrs. Hunt a little?"

"No, it's alright. She needs rest."

Mrs. Landis didn't give Tina another chance to speak. She closed the door right after saying that.

Outside, Tina clenched her fists in anger as she stared at the door.

She had already asked around—Mrs. Hunt loved orchids the most, and was someone that regarded her flowers as her very life itself!

So, why was she adopting such an attitude instead? What a letdown!

But...

If Mrs. Hunt refused to meet her today, then she would just come again the next day.

With that in mind, Tina turned and left.

Upstairs.

On the balcony, Iris watched Tina leave with an awful look on her countenance. She said, "Did you see that? That woman is not as harmless as she looks."

Mrs. Landis scoffed, "That bit of skill is nothing in front of a sly old fox like you. To be honest, though, it doesn't really matter even if you let her spend some time with you and chat with you, Ma'am."

Iris stretched. “Forget it. I only had a good time chatting with her yesterday because some of her opinions are the same as Orchidance’s. You can say I’m half a fan of Orchidance. That’s why I enjoyed the chat.”

“Orchidance? The master orchid breeder?”

“Yes.” Iris sighed. “If only I could talk to her about taking care of orchids.”

Mrs. Landis said, “If we can ask her for advice, maybe there’ll be hope for that pot of orchid!”

Iris was a little taken aback to hear that.

She had already become accustomed to dealing with everything herself and had never thought of asking others for help. Even Tina’s offer to help was something that the woman had delivered to her doorstep on her own.

She suddenly regretted her actions a little. “Why didn’t you tell me that earlier? If we hadn’t thrown that pot of flowers out, I could’ve asked Orchidance for advice on the Internet!”

Mrs. Landis laughed. “I knew you would regret it! I didn’t throw it away! I’ll bring it back for you right away!”

“Go, go!”

—

“Look over there, Nora! There’s a stream there! And even a rockery!”

Tanya tugged the sleepy Nora’s arm excitedly. Nora yawned and said, “Oh, the place is passable, I guess.”

She yawned again after she spoke.

She had rarely woken up this early in her entire life!

Tanya, however, didn’t seem to have any idea what sleepiness was. She broke into a smile and said, “Right? I intend to buy a villa here! You and Cherry can also move in in the future!”

Nora raised her eyebrows. “Hm? You’re moving out of the Andersons’?”

Tanya smiled and replied, “You’re part of the Andersons, but I’m not. It doesn’t make sense for me to keep on staying at the Andersons’. Besides, I’m not

planning to leave anymore. If I stay, I'll have to find someplace to live and settle down eventually."

Nora was surprised. "You aren't leaving anymore?"

"Yeah, I'm not leaving anymore." Tanya walked ahead of her and said, "I'll look for my child in the States! I have a feeling I will find the child someday!"

At the mention of searching for her child, Nora dropped her perfunctory act for once and said with certainty, "You'll definitely find the child."

She and Tanya had met when they were searching for their children abroad.

Therefore, she and Tanya understood each other especially well.

In the midst of her thoughts, Tanya suddenly pointed at a pot of orchid behind the tall rocks in front. She said, "Hey, look at that.. What's that?"

Chapter 238: Joel' s Thoughtfulness

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

Nora looked over and saw that a pot of worm-infested orchid had been discarded in the corner. The orchid was in a pot, so it was obvious that someone had abandoned it.

That pot of flowers...

Nora frowned. It was the same pot of orchid that the person had sent her a private message about, asking her for help with it!

The two went over. Tanya bent over, picked up the pot of orchid, and examined it carefully. "This pot of flowers looks quite pretty."

Of course, it was pretty.

It was obvious at a glance that the pot of flower had been meticulously taken care of for many years as someone's priceless treasure.

It was just a shame that it had become infested with worms.

But wasn't its owner a little too heartless? They had discarded the flowers just because she hadn't replied to them?

However, Nora understood the next moment.

The worms on the flowers were contagious. Should they remain in the greenhouse with other flowers, they would probably spoil the other flowers too.

What a shame.

Tanya held the pot and said, “It just so happens that I don’t have any flowers in my new home. Let’s use this as decoration. How do we get rid of the worms on it?”

Tanya had already bought the villa. They were here to take a look around today.

Nora thought for a moment. Since Tanya liked the flowers, then this meant that they were fated to be. Thus, she said, “Let me do it.”

Tanya nodded.

The two of them continued to walk ahead. After strolling around half of the residential complex, even though Tanya’s long and slender legs were still moving, she was already complaining, “The residential complex is too big. I shouldn’t have suggested bringing you around and should’ve driven instead.”

Nora ignored her.

The two walked and walked until Tanya worked up a sweat. Only then did they arrive at the door of Villa No. 10. Tanya unlocked the door with her fingerprint and said, “The people that used to live in the villa were mostly artists. When I bought the house, the former landlord warned me not to mess with the residents of Villa No. 9.”

Nora raised her eyebrows. “Why?”

Tanya explained, “He said that she was a middle-aged woman with an especially strange temperament. Also, she likely comes from quite the background, because she has a lot of hidden bodyguards protecting her in the surroundings!”

Nora, “...”

The villas were in the suburbs. Although it looked pretty good, it actually wasn’t that expensive due to its location.

While the environment was passable as a retirement home, the medical conditions weren’t.

As an ordinary residence, it was too far from the city. Tanya had only chosen this place because this was all she could afford with her years of savings. So, just which influential person was it who would choose to live here?

She shook her head and didn't pay any more attention to the matter. Instead, she followed Tanya into the room.

However, Nora raised her eyebrows a little after she did.

The villa was decorated exquisitely in a country style, Tanya's favorite. But as far as Nora knew, such decor cost at least \$300,000 to \$500,000!

Together with the villa itself...

How did Tanya buy it at a million dollars?

She had checked the prices of the villas nearby—they all cost about 1.2 million dollars each. Tanya said that because the landlord was in a hurry to sell the house, he had set a low asking price. She only had about a million dollars, so it was just right for her.

Added to this the interior decor and furnishings, there was no way anyone could buy the house for less than two million dollars!

Moreover, it wasn't hard to sell the houses in the area. After all, they were high-end properties, and the villas were indeed pretty good. She couldn't help but think that there was definitely something going on here.

Tanya, who was unaware of the ongoings involved, was walking around excitedly. There were three floors in the villa. The first floor consisted of a living room and a room for domestic helpers.

The second floor consisted of three bedrooms, while the third floor could be used as a study or storage room.

Tanya went upstairs excitedly. She said to Nora, "Do you know what I like the most about this place? This! Take a look, Nora!"

Nora looked over to see that the two rooms on the third floor had been merged into a practice room. Mirrors covered the walls on all four sides, which made it very suitable for...

"This is my dance practice room!"

Tanya slipped into the practice room on her toes. She looked around with a smile and said, “The previous owner’s girlfriend was a dancer, so he specially bought this house. And here too...”

She went out, pointed to the third room, and said, “This is the bathroom and dressing room. After dancing, I can just go in to shower and wash off all the stinky sweat. There’s also a huge jacuzzi inside! Haha, the property agent said that the previous owner originally planned to use it as a shared bathtub for him and his girlfriend, so they left it unused in the end after the renovation. Well, I’m the one who gets to use it now!”

Nora, “...”

Tanya’s favorite dance practice room, Tanya’s favorite country-style interior decor, and a two-person bathtub... All of this made her absolutely convinced that something was up with the house.

There weren’t that many coincidences in this world.

However, upon seeing how excited Tanya was, she didn’t want to be a wet blanket, either. Thus, she merely raised her brows, took out her cell phone, and hacked into the property agency’s system. She found the previous owner in the house’s transactional details. The man had a very ordinary name—Gary Long.

Nora, “...”

The corners of her lips spasmed a little, and she couldn’t help feeling that she must have been thinking too much. When she was about to exit the page, something suddenly occurred to her and she scrolled up. Sure enough, she found a familiar name—Joel Smith.

Nora, “?”

Joel had transferred the ownership rights to Gary. Then, in under half a month, Gary sold it to Tanya. As expected, how could there possibly be this many coincidences in the world?

She lifted her head again and looked at Tanya—only to see that she was already spinning around excitedly in the dance practice room.

Nora hesitated for a moment. After a short internal struggle, she decided not to do anything about it in the end. If she were to tell Tanya about it, given how stubbornly competitive she was, she would definitely return the house.

Returning the house was equivalent to a breach of contract, which would require her to pay a great amount as damages. On top of that, there were also various fees involved.

Most importantly, through the house, as well as how meticulously and thoughtfully Joel had handled the matter, Nora could tell with her keen senses that there might still exist possibilities between the two of them.

Therefore, she'd better just not say anything unnecessary!

In the midst of her thoughts, Tanya walked out of the dance practice room and said, "Never mind, I'm not dancing anymore. It's not like you're doing it with me anyway, so it's really boring. Nora, didn't you say just now that you can cure that pot of flowers? Hurry up and do it! I'll take it as a housewarming gift from you!"

Nora, "..."

That pot of flowers was worth \$300,000. One had to hand it to her for being able to bring herself to ask for a housewarming gift worth \$300,000.

She said, "I'll need 100 grams of rice vinegar, 100 grams of baking soda, wormwood..."

She went downstairs after listing a few items. After looking around the house, she actually found them all in the kitchen.

Tanya laughed and said, "The previous owner said that his girlfriend was supposed to return from abroad half a month ago. They were planning to get married, so he bought a lot of everyday necessities for the house. But in the end, the girlfriend didn't come back, and the two of them broke up, so these everyday necessities all come to me now! Let me see, there are two cartons of milk in the fridge. They are about to expire, so let's have one each later."

Nora, "..."

Wasn't Joel Smith a little too virtuous?

The corners of her lips spasmed a little. Then, she started to get busy.

Outside, Mrs. Landis walked past their villa. She ran over to the rocks but didn't see the pot of orchid. She was terribly alarmed and frightened, but there weren't any surveillance cameras there, so she didn't know who had taken it away, either.

Iris was surely going to be really heartbroken now.

While she was thinking about it, she suddenly smelled something pungent and piercing. She turned and saw two girls coming out of Villa No. 10 with a pot of flowers in their hands..

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Chapter 237: What' s That?

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The sight of Justin had immediately made Tina timid and fainthearted. When she thought of the sudden change of doctors this month, Mrs. Landis understood everything right away.

Given how clever Iris was, how could she possibly not understand when even Mrs. Landis had figured it out?

That was how it had led to the conversation the day before.

To be honest, it didn't actually really matter even if they allowed Tina to stay. What could she possibly make use of Iris for? Besides, she could also keep her company and chat with her.

However, despite saying all those selfish things, Iris had thrown the pot of flowers away the very next moment.

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She was clearly reluctant to part with the flowers, yet she still said that.

It was exactly this behavior of hers that made Mrs. Landis' heart break.

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Iris didn't want to tell Justin about it, lest it displeased that woman and caused trouble for Justin as a result.

But the pot of orchid mustn't be thrown away!

Mrs. Landis made up her mind. She wiped the corners of her eyes and went after Iris.

When the two got home, Iris immediately said listlessly, "I'm going upstairs to rest. Don't disturb me if there's nothing important."

"Yes, ma'am."

Mrs. Landis knew that Iris ultimately still couldn't bear to part with the potted orchid, so she had become sad.

Mrs. Landis sighed. The doorbell rang at this point.

Mrs. Landis walked over to the door and opened it. Tina was standing outside. She said with a big smile, "Hello, Mrs. Landis. Mrs. Hunt must be waiting for me, right? I racked my brains after I went home last night and thought of something that we can try! To be honest, orchids are just like human beings. We—"

Before she could finish, though, Mrs. Landis interrupted her. "I'm sorry, Ms. York, but Ma'am is tired today, so she's resting at the moment. She won't be seeing any guests today. As for the pot of flowers you mentioned... Sigh, it unfortunately withered this morning, it's already dead."

Tina's pupils shrank. "What? That... That's impossible..."

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“No, it’s alright. She needs rest.”

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She had already asked around—Mrs. Hunt loved orchids the most, and was someone that regarded her flowers as her very life itself!

So, why was she adopting such an attitude instead? What a letdown!

But...

If Mrs. Hunt refused to meet her today, then she would just come again the next day.

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Upstairs.

On the balcony, Iris watched Tina leave with an awful look on her countenance. She said, “Did you see that? That woman is not as harmless as she looks.”

Mrs. Landis scoffed, “That bit of skill is nothing in front of a sly old fox like you. To be honest, though, it doesn’t really matter even if you let her spend some time with you and chat with you, Ma’am.”

Iris stretched. “Forget it. I only had a good time chatting with her yesterday because some of her opinions are the same as Orchidance’s. You can say I’m half a fan of Orchidance. That’s why I enjoyed the chat.”

“Orchidance? The master orchid breeder?”

“Yes.” Iris sighed. “If only I could talk to her about taking care of orchids.”

Mrs. Landis said, “If we can ask her for advice, maybe there’ll be hope for that pot of orchid!”

Iris was a little taken aback to hear that.

She had already become accustomed to dealing with everything herself and had never thought of asking others for help. Even Tina’s offer to help was something that the woman had delivered to her doorstep on her own.

She suddenly regretted her actions a little. “Why didn’t you tell me that earlier? If we hadn’t thrown that pot of flowers out, I could’ve asked Orchidance for advice on the Internet!”

Mrs. Landis laughed. “I knew you would regret it! I didn’t throw it away! I’ll bring it back for you right away!”

“Go, go!”

—

“Look over there, Nora! There’s a stream there! And even a rockery!”

Tanya tugged the sleepy Nora’s arm excitedly. Nora yawned and said, “Oh, the place is passable, I guess.”

She yawned again after she spoke.

She had rarely woken up this early in her entire life!

Tanya, however, didn’t seem to have any idea what sleepiness was. She broke into a smile and said, “Right? I intend to buy a villa here! You and Cherry can also move in in the future!”

Nora raised her eyebrows. “Hm? You’re moving out of the Andersons’?”

Tanya smiled and replied, “You’re part of the Andersons, but I’m not. It doesn’t make sense for me to keep on staying at the Andersons’. Besides, I’m not planning to leave anymore. If I stay, I’ll have to find someplace to live and settle down eventually.”

Nora was surprised. “You aren’t leaving anymore?”

“Yeah, I’m not leaving anymore.” Tanya walked ahead of her and said, “I’ll look for my child in the States! I have a feeling I will find the child someday!”

At the mention of searching for her child, Nora dropped her perfunctory act for once and said with certainty, “You’ll definitely find the child.”

She and Tanya had met when they were searching for their children abroad.

Therefore, she and Tanya understood each other especially well.

In the midst of her thoughts, Tanya suddenly pointed at a pot of orchid behind the tall rocks in front. She said, “Hey, look at that.. What’s that?”

Chapter 238: Joel' s Thoughtfulness

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

Nora looked over and saw that a pot of worm-infested orchid had been discarded in the corner. The orchid was in a pot, so it was obvious that someone had abandoned it.

That pot of flowers...

Nora frowned. It was the same pot of orchid that the person had sent her a private message about, asking her for help with it!

The two went over. Tanya bent over, picked up the pot of orchid, and examined it carefully. "This pot of flowers looks quite pretty."

Of course, it was pretty.

It was obvious at a glance that the pot of flower had been meticulously taken care of for many years as someone's priceless treasure.

It was just a shame that it had become infested with worms.

But wasn't its owner a little too heartless? They had discarded the flowers just because she hadn't replied to them?

However, Nora understood the next moment.

The worms on the flowers were contagious. Should they remain in the greenhouse with other flowers, they would probably spoil the other flowers too.

What a shame.

Tanya held the pot and said, "It just so happens that I don't have any flowers in my new home. Let's use this as decoration. How do we get rid of the worms on it?"

Tanya had already bought the villa. They were here to take a look around today.

Nora thought for a moment. Since Tanya liked the flowers, then this meant that they were fated to be. Thus, she said, "Let me do it."

Tanya nodded.

The two of them continued to walk ahead. After strolling around half of the residential complex, even though Tanya's long and slender legs were still moving, she was already complaining, "The residential complex is too big. I shouldn't have suggested bringing you around and should've driven instead."

Nora ignored her.

The two walked and walked until Tanya worked up a sweat. Only then did they arrive at the door of Villa No. 10. Tanya unlocked the door with her fingerprint and said, "The people that used to live in the villa were mostly artists. When I bought the house, the former landlord warned me not to mess with the residents of Villa No. 9."

Nora raised her eyebrows. "Why?"

Tanya explained, "He said that she was a middle-aged woman with an especially strange temperament. Also, she likely comes from quite the background, because she has a lot of hidden bodyguards protecting her in the surroundings!"

Nora, "..."

The villas were in the suburbs. Although it looked pretty good, it actually wasn't that expensive due to its location.

While the environment was passable as a retirement home, the medical conditions weren't.

As an ordinary residence, it was too far from the city. Tanya had only chosen this place because this was all she could afford with her years of savings. So, just which influential person was it who would choose to live here?

She shook her head and didn't pay any more attention to the matter. Instead, she followed Tanya into the room.

However, Nora raised her eyebrows a little after she did.

The villa was decorated exquisitely in a country style, Tanya's favorite. But as far as Nora knew, such decor cost at least \$300,000 to \$500,000!

Together with the villa itself...

How did Tanya buy it at a million dollars?

She had checked the prices of the villas nearby—they all cost about 1.2 million dollars each. Tanya said that because the landlord was in a hurry to sell the house,

he had set a low asking price. She only had about a million dollars, so it was just right for her.

Added to this the interior decor and furnishings, there was no way anyone could buy the house for less than two million dollars!

Moreover, it wasn't hard to sell the houses in the area. After all, they were high-end properties, and the villas were indeed pretty good. She couldn't help but think that there was definitely something going on here.

Tanya, who was unaware of the ongoings involved, was walking around excitedly. There were three floors in the villa. The first floor consisted of a living room and a room for domestic helpers.

The second floor consisted of three bedrooms, while the third floor could be used as a study or storage room.

Tanya went upstairs excitedly. She said to Nora, "Do you know what I like the most about this place? This! Take a look, Nora!"

Nora looked over to see that the two rooms on the third floor had been merged into a practice room. Mirrors covered the walls on all four sides, which made it very suitable for...

"This is my dance practice room!"

Tanya slipped into the practice room on her toes. She looked around with a smile and said, "The previous owner's girlfriend was a dancer, so he specially bought this house. And here too..."

She went out, pointed to the third room, and said, "This is the bathroom and dressing room. After dancing, I can just go in to shower and wash off all the stinky sweat. There's also a huge jacuzzi inside! Haha, the property agent said that the previous owner originally planned to use it as a shared bathtub for him and his girlfriend, so they left it unused in the end after the renovation. Well, I'm the one who gets to use it now!"

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Tanya's favorite dance practice room, Tanya's favorite country-style interior decor, and a two-person bathtub... All of this made her absolutely convinced that something was up with the house.

There weren't that many coincidences in this world.

However, upon seeing how excited Tanya was, she didn't want to be a wet blanket, either. Thus, she merely raised her brows, took out her cell phone, and hacked into the property agency's system. She found the previous owner in the house's transactional details. The man had a very ordinary name—Gary Long.

Nora, "..."

The corners of her lips spasmed a little, and she couldn't help feeling that she must have been thinking too much. When she was about to exit the page, something suddenly occurred to her and she scrolled up. Sure enough, she found a familiar name—Joel Smith.

Nora, "?"

Joel had transferred the ownership rights to Gary. Then, in under half a month, Gary sold it to Tanya. As expected, how could there possibly be this many coincidences in the world?

She lifted her head again and looked at Tanya—only to see that she was already spinning around excitedly in the dance practice room.

Nora hesitated for a moment. After a short internal struggle, she decided not to do anything about it in the end. If she were to tell Tanya about it, given how stubbornly competitive she was, she would definitely return the house.

Returning the house was equivalent to a breach of contract, which would require her to pay a great amount as damages. On top of that, there were also various fees involved.

Most importantly, through the house, as well as how meticulously and thoughtfully Joel had handled the matter, Nora could tell with her keen senses that there might still exist possibilities between the two of them.

Therefore, she'd better just not say anything unnecessary!

In the midst of her thoughts, Tanya walked out of the dance practice room and said, "Never mind, I'm not dancing anymore. It's not like you're doing it with me anyway, so it's really boring. Nora, didn't you say just now that you can cure that pot of flowers? Hurry up and do it! I'll take it as a housewarming gift from you!"

Nora, "..."

That pot of flowers was worth \$300,000. One had to hand it to her for being able to bring herself to ask for a housewarming gift worth \$300,000.

She said, “I’ll need 100 grams of rice vinegar, 100 grams of baking soda, wormwood...”

She went downstairs after listing a few items. After looking around the house, she actually found them all in the kitchen.

Tanya laughed and said, “The previous owner said that his girlfriend was supposed to return from abroad half a month ago. They were planning to get married, so he bought a lot of everyday necessities for the house. But in the end, the girlfriend didn’t come back, and the two of them broke up, so these everyday necessities all come to me now! Let me see, there are two cartons of milk in the fridge. They are about to expire, so let’s have one each later.”

Nora, “...”

Wasn’t Joel Smith a little too virtuous?

The corners of her lips spasmed a little. Then, she started to get busy.

Outside, Mrs. Landis walked past their villa. She ran over to the rocks but didn’t see the pot of orchid. She was terribly alarmed and frightened, but there weren’t any surveillance cameras there, so she didn’t know who had taken it away, either.

Iris was surely going to be really heartbroken now.

While she was thinking about it, she suddenly smelled something pungent and piercing. She turned and saw two girls coming out of Villa No. 10 with a pot of flowers in their hands..

Chapter 239: Mother-In-Law And Daughter-In-Law Meet!

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

“Damn, it smells so pungent!”

Tanya spoke brashly and without reservations. “My favorite perfume scent has been totally overwhelmed!”

Nora glanced at her. “That’s why I said we should do it outdoors. You’re the one who insisted on doing it indoors...”

“That was because I thought we could sit in the room, wasn’t it? Come on, let’s move to the yard. Where should we put it?”

Nora looked around and found a small marble table in the yard. She walked over, put the orchid down, and started to spray the potion, that she had concocted, on it again.

While she was carefully spraying the potion all around the flower, she suddenly heard an angry shout. “Stop!”

Nora was taken aback. Both she and Tanya looked at the door to see Mrs. Landis with her hands on her hips. As though an old mother hen guarding her chick, she rushed over and stood in front of them. “What are you trying to do to the pot of flowers?”

Nora, “?”

Tanya, “?”

The two looked at Mrs. Landis. They hadn’t shut the gates when they came in just now, so the woman had come in just like that. Who was she, though?

They were wondering about it when Mrs. Landis said, “That pot of flowers belongs to me!”

Realization dawned upon Tanya. “Oh, I see. I found the pot of flowers in the garden and thought that the person who discarded it didn’t want it anymore, so I brought it back!”

At the sight of how lifeless the pot of flowers was, Mrs. Landis panicked at once. “Why wouldn’t we want it? Do you know what this is or not? Also, how can you bring this pot of orchid back with you so carelessly when it’s so expensive?”

Tanya replied sheepishly, “How expensive can it be? I thought it was a bonsai tree!”

Mrs. Landis, “...”

She stepped forward. She was about to take the flowerpot when Nora suddenly stopped her. She said, “You claim that this pot of flowers belongs to you, but do you have any proof?”

This particular pot of flowers was worth a lot of money, so she was guarding against strangers who might be trying to scam them out of it. Besides, going by how old Mrs. Landis looked, she didn’t seem like someone that would go online to approach her for help on treating the plant.

After all, the elderly didn’t go online very much. Additionally, only a minority of people would visit that forum.

Mrs. Landis was taken aback. “Do I have to prove it?”

“Of course.”

Nora said unhurriedly, “Otherwise, how would I know whether or not you’re really the owner of this pot of flowers?”

Mrs. Landis, “...”

That was true. She could understand why she would have such concerns.

But how was she going to prove it?

Nora said, “This pot of flowers’ buds are not quite the same color as other flowers. You just need to tell me what color they are.”

Mrs. Landis, “!!”

Now, that put her in a spot. She hurriedly said, “Wait a minute. I’ll go and ask Ma’am.”

“Okay.”

Mrs. Landis walked toward the exit, but after taking a couple of steps, she turned back and added, “Don’t spray anything on it anymore, though. These flowers are very delicate. Got it?”

Nora nodded again.

After Mrs. Landis left and went out of sight, she picked up the spray bottle again and continued to spray the potion she had just concocted onto the flowers.

“... Didn’t she say that this pot of flowers is very expensive?” asked Tanya.

Nora nodded. “Uh-huh. That’s why I have to help them save it. Otherwise, they’ll throw it away again.”

Tanya, “...”

A short while later, they heard hasty footsteps at the gates. Mrs. Landis’s voice rang out the next moment. “This is the house, Ma’am! Watch your step!”

A beautiful and dazzling figure slowly walked in along with those words.

The sight of her took Nora and Tanya, both big beauties, by surprise. They felt as if they had suddenly been dazzled.

The woman walking in had an oval-shaped face, fair skin, and large eyes. She wore a long-sleeved dress that wrapped around her graceful curves, one couldn't tell any signs of age on her face at all. She wore her hair in big, loose curls draped gracefully behind her shoulders. She looked just like an elf that had stepped out of a European painting and accidentally entered the human world.

Tanya couldn't resist poking Nora and remarking, "She's so beautiful!"

Nora nodded.

The two wanted to continue, but Mrs. Landis had spotted the spray bottle in Nora's hand. She then looked at the pot of flowers and found that all the flowers had been sprayed with some kind of dark mixture. She panicked at once and said, "Didn't I already tell you not to spray anything on it anymore? Why did you continue to spray the mixture on it?! You... What you're doing is going to kill our flowers! Or is it because you don't want to return it to us? Do you have any idea who the leader of our family is?"

Tanya hurriedly waved and said, "No, we're definitely giving it back. I didn't know it was so expensive when I picked it up."

Iris frowned, but she said, "Stop that, Mrs. Landis."

Mrs. Landis, however, wasn't convinced. "Ma'am, they are obviously the ones who mistreated your flowers..."

Iris shook her head. "It no longer belonged to us the moment you discarded it and someone else picked it up. We should already count ourselves lucky that they are willing to return it!"

Mrs. Landis was awfully indignant.

Tanya breathed a sigh of relief. "We didn't mean it, Madam. We were treating the flowers' illness."

Iris let out a sigh. "The treatment method is too extreme."

The smell of vinegar was simply too strong. How could orchids possibly withstand it?

Tanya wasn't versed in medical theory, so she didn't say anything. Nora, on the other hand, said, "I reckon the worms will be gone with another couple of sprays."

Mrs. Landis reprimanded her. “You’re pretty confident, aren’t you! Ma’am has already been trying to treat that pot of flowers for half a month, but the flowers have never looked so lifeless before. Just look at it—the petals are already drooping! It looks completely listless. You shouldn’t have messed around with it if you aren’t professionals!”

“Mrs. Landis!”

Iris reprimanded her again. “Never mind, let’s just bring the flowers back.”

Mrs. Landis went forward indignantly and picked up the pot of flowers. As she did, she nagged, “Just how much effort have you put into this pot of flowers? You couldn’t even bear to watch when we threw it away, nor did I dare to really throw it away. Who knew that it would end up being destroyed in their hands instead? Seriously!”

Iris shook her head and told her not to say any more.

The two then left with the flowers. When they reached the gates, Mrs. Landis could still be heard saying, “If the flowers die tomorrow, I’m going to come and look for them!”

“Never mind. As they say, what is yours will be yours, and what isn’t will never be.”

The middle-aged woman’s voice sounded very pleasant, and the way she spoke sounded as if she was reciting a poem. It was just that her demeanor was cold and indifferent, making her look like someone who wasn’t a part of the mundane world.

It was only when the two left that Tanya finally swallowed hard and said, “No wonder people say that beauty isn’t just skin-deep. That lady’s physique is too beautiful! I wonder how old she is, though. Since she’s being addressed as ‘Ma’am’, then she must be at least thirty, right? But she doesn’t really look like it, either...”

Nora couldn’t tell how old the woman was, either, mainly because she was a perfect combination of innocence and femininity, which made people overlook her age.

Tanya said, “I’m going to ask around and see which family she’s from...”

After they brought the pot of flowers back home, Mrs. Landis took a piece of wet tissue, and carefully and gently wiped off the residual medicinal potion on the leaves and petals.

It was just a shame that even though the potion was too pungent, the flowers were so delicate that she couldn't wash them. Thus, even though she had already wiped the potion off, it still smelled of vinegar.

Mrs. Landis sighed.

Iris even put down the tissue, got up, and went upstairs. "Forget it," she said.

She couldn't sleep well that night because the pot of flowers kept haunting her in her sleep. As a result, she felt like she had only just fallen asleep when she heard Mrs. Landis' shout of surprise.

"Ma'am! Q-quick! Get up and look at the flowers!!"

Iris sat up abruptly.

What had happened to the flowers?

Could they have... withered? And died?

Read She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment Chapter 238 Online

Chapter 238: Joel' s Thoughtfulness

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The two went over. Tanya bent over, picked up the pot of orchid, and examined it carefully. "This pot of flowers looks quite pretty."

Of course, it was pretty.

It was obvious at a glance that the pot of flower had been meticulously taken care of for many years as someone's priceless treasure.

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But wasn't its owner a little too heartless? They had discarded the flowers just because she hadn't replied to them?

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Tanya held the pot and said, "It just so happens that I don't have any flowers in my new home. Let's use this as decoration. How do we get rid of the worms on it?"

Tanya had already bought the villa. They were here to take a look around today.

Nora thought for a moment. Since Tanya liked the flowers, then this meant that they were fated to be. Thus, she said, "Let me do it."

Tanya nodded.

The two of them continued to walk ahead. After strolling around half of the residential complex, even though Tanya's long and slender legs were still moving, she was already complaining, "The residential complex is too big. I shouldn't have suggested bringing you around and should've driven instead."

Nora ignored her.

The two walked and walked until Tanya worked up a sweat. Only then did they arrive at the door of Villa No. 10. Tanya unlocked the door with her fingerprint and said, "The people that used to live in the villa were mostly artists. When I bought the house, the former landlord warned me not to mess with the residents of Villa No. 9."

Nora raised her eyebrows. "Why?"

Tanya explained, “He said that she was a middle-aged woman with an especially strange temperament. Also, she likely comes from quite the background, because she has a lot of hidden bodyguards protecting her in the surroundings!”

Nora, “...”

The villas were in the suburbs. Although it looked pretty good, it actually wasn't that expensive due to its location.

While the environment was passable as a retirement home, the medical conditions weren't.

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She had checked the prices of the villas nearby—they all cost about 1.2 million dollars each. Tanya said that because the landlord was in a hurry to sell the house, he had set a low asking price. She only had about a million dollars, so it was just right for her.

Added to this the interior decor and furnishings, there was no way anyone could buy the house for less than two million dollars!

Moreover, it wasn't hard to sell the houses in the area. After all, they were high-end properties, and the villas were indeed pretty good. She couldn't help but think that there was definitely something going on here.

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There weren’t that many coincidences in this world.

However, upon seeing how excited Tanya was, she didn’t want to be a wet blanket, either. Thus, she merely raised her brows, took out her cell phone, and hacked into the property agency’s system. She found the previous owner in the house’s transactional details. The man had a very ordinary name—Gary Long.

Nora, “...”

The corners of her lips spasmed a little, and she couldn’t help feeling that she must have been thinking too much. When she was about to exit the page, something suddenly occurred to her and she scrolled up. Sure enough, she found a familiar name—Joel Smith.

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Joel had transferred the ownership rights to Gary. Then, in under half a month, Gary sold it to Tanya. As expected, how could there possibly be this many coincidences in the world?

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

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Tanya spoke brashly and without reservations. “My favorite perfume scent has been totally overwhelmed!”

Nora glanced at her. “That's why I said we should do it outdoors. You're the one who insisted on doing it indoors...”

“That was because I thought we could sit in the room, wasn't it? Come on, let's move to the yard. Where should we put it?”

Nora looked around and found a small marble table in the yard. She walked over, put the orchid down, and started to spray the potion, that she had concocted, on it again.

While she was carefully spraying the potion all around the flower, she suddenly heard an angry shout. “Stop!”

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Nora, “?”

Tanya, “?”

The two looked at Mrs. Landis. They hadn't shut the gates when they came in just now, so the woman had come in just like that. Who was she, though?

They were wondering about it when Mrs. Landis said, “That pot of flowers belongs to me!”

Realization dawned upon Tanya. “Oh, I see. I found the pot of flowers in the garden and thought that the person who discarded it didn’t want it anymore, so I brought it back!”

At the sight of how lifeless the pot of flowers was, Mrs. Landis panicked at once. “Why wouldn’t we want it? Do you know what this is or not? Also, how can you bring this pot of orchid back with you so carelessly when it’s so expensive?”

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This particular pot of flowers was worth a lot of money, so she was guarding against strangers who might be trying to scam them out of it. Besides, going by how old Mrs. Landis looked, she didn’t seem like someone that would go online to approach her for help on treating the plant.

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That was true. She could understand why she would have such concerns.

But how was she going to prove it?

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Mrs. Landis, “!!”

Now, that put her in a spot. She hurriedly said, “Wait a minute. I’ll go and ask Ma’am.”

“Okay.”

Mrs. Landis walked toward the exit, but after taking a couple of steps, she turned back and added, “Don’t spray anything on it anymore, though. These flowers are very delicate. Got it?”

Nora nodded again.

After Mrs. Landis left and went out of sight, she picked up the spray bottle again and continued to spray the potion she had just concocted onto the flowers.

“... Didn’t she say that this pot of flowers is very expensive?” asked Tanya.

Nora nodded. “Uh-huh. That’s why I have to help them save it. Otherwise, they’ll throw it away again.”

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The sight of her took Nora and Tanya, both big beauties, by surprise. They felt as if they had suddenly been dazzled.

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Mrs. Landis, however, wasn’t convinced. “Ma’am, they are obviously the ones who mistreated your flowers...”

Iris shook her head. “It no longer belonged to us the moment you discarded it and someone else picked it up. We should already count ourselves lucky that they are willing to return it!”

Mrs. Landis was awfully indignant.

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Mrs. Landis reprimanded her. “You’re pretty confident, aren’t you! Ma’am has already been trying to treat that pot of flowers for half a month, but the flowers have never looked so lifeless before. Just look at it—the petals are already drooping! It looks completely listless. You shouldn’t have messed around with it if you aren’t professionals!”

“Mrs. Landis!”

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Mrs. Landis went forward indignantly and picked up the pot of flowers. As she did, she nagged, “Just how much effort have you put into this pot of flowers? You couldn’t even bear to watch when we threw it away, nor did I dare to really throw it away. Who knew that it would end up being destroyed in their hands instead? Seriously!”

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The two then left with the flowers. When they reached the gates, Mrs. Landis could still be heard saying, “If the flowers die tomorrow, I’m going to come and look for them!”

“Never mind. As they say, what is yours will be yours, and what isn’t will never be.”

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“Ma’am! Q-quick! Get up and look at the flowers!!”

Iris sat up abruptly.

What had happened to the flowers?

Could they have... withered? And died?

Read She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment Chapter 239 Online

Chapter 239: Mother-In-Law And Daughter-In-Law Meet!

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

“Damn, it smells so pungent!”

Tanya spoke brashly and without reservations. “My favorite perfume scent has been totally overwhelmed!”

Nora glanced at her. “That’s why I said we should do it outdoors. You’re the one who insisted on doing it indoors...”

“That was because I thought we could sit in the room, wasn’t it? Come on, let’s move to the yard. Where should we put it?”

Nora looked around and found a small marble table in the yard. She walked over, put the orchid down, and started to spray the potion, that she had concocted, on it again.

While she was carefully spraying the potion all around the flower, she suddenly heard an angry shout. “Stop!”

Nora was taken aback. Both she and Tanya looked at the door to see Mrs. Landis with her hands on her hips. As though an old mother hen guarding her chick, she rushed over and stood in front of them. “What are you trying to do to the pot of flowers?”

Nora, “?”

Tanya, “?”

The two looked at Mrs. Landis. They hadn’t shut the gates when they came in just now, so the woman had come in just like that. Who was she, though?

They were wondering about it when Mrs. Landis said, “That pot of flowers belongs to me!”

Realization dawned upon Tanya. “Oh, I see. I found the pot of flowers in the garden and thought that the person who discarded it didn’t want it anymore, so I brought it back!”

At the sight of how lifeless the pot of flowers was, Mrs. Landis panicked at once. “Why wouldn’t we want it? Do you know what this is or not? Also, how can you bring this pot of orchid back with you so carelessly when it’s so expensive?”

Tanya replied sheepishly, “How expensive can it be? I thought it was a bonsai tree!”

Mrs. Landis, “...”

She stepped forward. She was about to take the flowerpot when Nora suddenly stopped her. She said, “You claim that this pot of flowers belongs to you, but do you have any proof?”

This particular pot of flowers was worth a lot of money, so she was guarding against strangers who might be trying to scam them out of it. Besides, going by how old Mrs. Landis looked, she didn’t seem like someone that would go online to approach her for help on treating the plant.

After all, the elderly didn’t go online very much. Additionally, only a minority of people would visit that forum.

Mrs. Landis was taken aback. “Do I have to prove it?”

“Of course.”

Nora said unhurriedly, “Otherwise, how would I know whether or not you’re really the owner of this pot of flowers?”

Mrs. Landis, “...”

That was true. She could understand why she would have such concerns.

But how was she going to prove it?

Nora said, “This pot of flowers’ buds are not quite the same color as other flowers. You just need to tell me what color they are.”

Mrs. Landis, “!!”

Now, that put her in a spot. She hurriedly said, “Wait a minute. I’ll go and ask Ma’am.”

“Okay.”

Mrs. Landis walked toward the exit, but after taking a couple of steps, she turned back and added, “Don’t spray anything on it anymore, though. These flowers are very delicate. Got it?”

Nora nodded again.

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"Ma'am! Q-quick! Get up and look at the flowers!!"

Iris sat up abruptly.

What had happened to the flowers?

Could they have... withered? And died?

Chapter 240: Help!

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

She had only discarded the flowers away the day before in a moment of impulse. Later, when Mrs. Landis told her that she hadn't really thrown it away, Iris had been overjoyed.

It was the things that one recovered after losing that they cared about the most.

She grabbed the pajamas next to her, put them on, and walked out of the room barefooted, making a beeline for the greenhouse.

Mrs. Landis was standing next to the pot of flowers. At the sight of her, she panicked at once. “Oh dear, look at you, ma’am...”

She took a pair of slippers and gave them to Iris, who rushed over to the pot of flowers eagerly.

The pungent smell was still there, but the worms on the plant were gone.

Although the flowers still looked lifeless, they weren’t dead.

Mrs. Landis pointed to it. “The worms are really gone. Has the pot of flowers recovered?”

Iris shook her head. She stared at the pot of flowers with a frown and said, “No, not exactly. The worms have indeed been driven away, but the flowers have also been contaminated by the mixture, so they may also wither.”

This was the reason why she had refrained from using pesticides even after such a long time.

All pesticides had harmful effects on the flowers. Orchids were simply too delicate!

That was why she had been so hesitant and hadn’t dared to use it all this time. But in the end, a young missy living next door had used it on the flowers instead, sigh!

Mrs. Landis turned the pot of flowers around and examined it. She said, “Ma’am, the flowers look like they are in better condition than before to me, though? Think about it—it also looked terribly lifeless when it was still infested with worms, but it seems alright today? This pot of flowers isn’t as delicate as we imagined after all!”

Iris frowned.

Mrs. Landis marveled at the sight. “That young missy’s remedy from yesterday surprisingly saved the flowers! Haha, maybe the pot of flowers would have already recovered by now if you had used pesticides on it five days ago! You were just too scared and too distressed about it. That’s why you didn’t dare to do it!”

Iris hesitated for a moment. “Really? But I remember that it was exactly because I used pesticides that a pot of flowers I once had, had died. The flowers became rotten, and even the roots were damaged and couldn’t grow anymore.”

Mrs. Landis was in a very good mood. She said, “But that was a different species of flowers. Maybe that pot of flowers just didn’t have enough vitality and life force. This pot of flowers here is chock full of vitality, though!”

Iris also nodded. “Yes, let’s watch over it today!”

“Okay!”

The pot of flowers remained half-dead the whole day. Iris watered it regularly and let it bask in the sun. This continued until the third day when the pot of flowers actually survived!

“Ma’am, this pot of orchid is no way near as delicate as you say it is! Look at how hardy it is! It’s still doing fine even though that young missy was spraying vinegar on it that day!”

Mrs. Landis walked around happily in the greenhouse with a spray bottle filled with water. She said, “Actually, maybe these flowers are just like people. It’s easier to keep them alive by letting them grow in the wild instead of cultivating them so carefully!”

Iris felt that her words had some truth to them.

She went one round in the greenhouse but suddenly stopped in front of a pot of dark purple chrysanthemums. She pushed the soil aside and inspected it carefully, upon which she was shocked. “Mrs. Landis! This pot of flowers has been infected!”

Mrs. Landis walked over at once when she heard her. Sure enough, she spotted a few small black worms crawling around on the chrysanthemum buds. However, it seemed like it had only just been infected, so they weren’t many.

However, the worms must have already laid eggs on the flowers, so it was impossible to remove them all without the use of pesticides.

Iris frowned.

Mrs. Landis suggested, “Why don’t we also give it a go, Ma’am?”

Iris wondered out loud. “But I clearly remember that the flowers I used pesticides on in the past had died!”

Mrs. Landis pointed at the pot of A Glimpse of Blood and said, “I remember you said that this pot of flowers is an exceptionally delicate type. Since even it can recover, this pot of chrysanthemums will definitely recover, too!”

Iris looked at the pot of A Glimpse of Blood that had returned to standing straight and glowing with vigor. At last, she sighed and said, “Alright.”

She took out the pesticide she had bought, diluted it, and sprayed it gently on the chrysanthemum buds. The little worms fled all about as if they had just met with their natural enemy.

Unfortunately, they fell onto the leaves after inching away just a couple of steps, unable to move anymore.

Mrs. Landis exclaimed in approval, “Isn’t the insecticide much better than the vinegar she used? And there isn’t much of a smell, either. Vinegar simply smells too strong! And it’s sour, too. Take a look at this instead—the pesticide has already killed off the worms so soundlessly...”

Iris was rather worried, though. “Surely nothing will go wrong, right?”

She felt rather uneasy.

Mrs. Landis laughed and said, “Even the young missy next door can cure a pot of flowers so easily, let alone you, Ma’am. Have a little confidence in yourself!”

“... Alright, then.”

She looked at the dark purple chrysanthemums. When she saw how they didn’t seem like they were affected, she breathed a sigh of relief. She placed the infected pot of chrysanthemums outside and kept it away from the other flowers. It should be fine after doing that.

With that in mind, Iris went back into the house.

However, when Iris woke up the next day and went to check on the pot of chrysanthemums, she was stunned!

The pot of chrysanthemums had actually wilted!

Additionally, the flower that she had specifically sprayed with pesticide the day before was already half-rotten! Not only was it drooping, but its petals had also fallen off, and it looked half-dead.

Iris, “!!”

Mrs. Landis was also stunned at the sight. “H-how can this be?”

Iris panicked. “What should I do?”

Mrs. Landis was perplexed. “This shouldn’t be, though. Ma’am, that young missy easily saved your pot of A Glimpse of Blood just by messing around a little. Why did this pot of flowers turn out like this instead?”

As soon as she said that, Iris’s head whipped up abruptly. “Perhaps... that young missy wasn’t just messing around?”

Mrs. Landis was taken aback. “What do you mean by that, Ma’am?”

Iris stood up straight. Her big beautiful eyes were full of shock and astoundment. She replied, “It means that young missy is actually a master orchid breeder! Come on, Mrs. Landis! Let’s go next door and ask for advice!”

Mrs. Landis nodded.

The two went next door, but even after knocking on the door for a long time, no one opened the door.

Mrs. Landis panicked. “Why isn’t she opening the door? Surely she lives here, right?”

Iris took a deep breath. “Call the property management office and ask for her number.”

“Okay.”

—

Meanwhile, Tanya was on a stroll with Nora and Pete outside.

Tanya was very smug as she looked at the scenery in the villa complex. “Isn’t the place big, Pete?”

Pete replied, “... It’s okay, I guess. It’s about the same size as my garden.”

“... Do you also have a stream in your garden?” asked Tanya.

Pete nodded. “Yeah. There’s also a pond that draws water from the hot springs, so it’s possible to grow lotus flowers in there even in winter!”

Tanya, “!!”

Pete let out a sigh. “Even though I’m already five and I jog in the manor every day, I still haven’t gone a full round around the manor.”

Tanya was rendered speechless with envy. “Stop. Don’t humblebrag anymore.”

She waved and said, “Let’s go. We’ll drive straight to the villa. God-mom has her own home now, Pete! I’ll be living here in the future!”

Pete nodded. “Okay.”

The group arrived at Tanya’s villa. As soon as the car stopped, Mrs.. Landis ran over, grabbed Nora’s hand, and said, “Miss, help!”