

## She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment Read She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment Chapter 367 Online

Chapter 367: Two Actresses

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

“What nonsense are you talking about?” Bobby interrupted Irene.  
“When would you need the umbilical cord blood? I hope she won’t need to use it for the rest of her life!”

Cord blood was mainly used to treat blood diseases, such as leukemia. Under normal circumstances, it would definitely not be needed.

Irene immediately snorted. “Yes, Nora definitely won’t need it. But we still have to tell her.”

The disappointing brother at home had already disappeared for a long time. The Blacks in California were living more comfortably than before.

Especially since Bobby had recently been in a few big business deals with the company.

Although Bobby did not know who had helped him, he had a feeling that it might be related to Nora.

He was a good kid who knew how to repay kindness. Back then, he had misunderstood that Nora did not care about his wife’s life. However, when he saw the live broadcast, he finally understood why Nora was so indifferent back then.

It turned out that the doctor she had found for the Blacks was herself!

Bobby was feeling guilty about chasing her out of the hospital back then, so he snatched the phone away and said to Lisa, “When you see Nora, remember to help me bring her home. Ask her to bring the child over to play when she’s free. I’ll make her favorite brown sugar rice cake!”

“...Okay.” Lisa hung up the phone and looked at the luxurious door in front of her again. She thought for a long time before knocking on the door.

The door opened quickly. The guard asked, “Who are you looking for?”

Lisa: “...I’m looking for Nora.”

The guard looked her up and down. “Wait a minute.”

“Okay.”

The guard called and entered the hall. The housekeeper, Lucy, had just tidied up the guest room for Lily. After receiving the call, she was about to call Nora to ask if she should come in when she was stopped by Lily. “Let Miss Lisa in first. An... Miss Nora should be sleeping right now. Don’t disturb her.”

Lily knew Nora’s body very well. She had spent the entire day at the police station yesterday and went to treat Old Maddy at night. Even though she had slept for a while, her energy had not recovered yet. She must be sleeping right now!

Lucy listened to Lily and let the guard bring Lisa in.

Upstairs, Yvonne listened to their conversation and bit her lip in anger. She was just a servant, and she would chatter away after saying a few words. However, when Nora’s assistant spoke, she was as obedient as anything. She simply did not take her seriously!

How infuriating!

—

When Lisa was led into the Smiths' residence, she was first stunned by the lavish courtyard.

This was New York!

In places where every inch of land was worth money, they actually had such a large manor. Furthermore, she was perceptive to the fact that some places had flowers planted and some places had vegetables. This was the first time Lisa experienced the difference between her and a truly wealthy family!

She was already so terrified. No wonder Nora was being bullied here!

Yes, she was certain that Nora had suffered in the Smiths.

It was just medical malpractice. Even in California, if Henry did not appear, her parents could still bail her out. But in New York, the Smiths actually allowed Nora to be detained for 24 hours!

Wasn't it just because they were rich?

As Lisa thought about this, she became even more furious.

At this moment, a playful voice was heard. "Hey, who is this?"

Lisa turned around and saw a man around her age with blond hair... To be precise, it was a young man walking over. She frowned when she heard the housekeeper say, "Mr. Louis, this is Miss Nora's cousin from California."

Louis immediately sized up Lisa when he heard this.

Was this his cousin's trash family in California?

Ever since Nora became his idol, he had asked around about her. When he asked around, he was instantly furious. He did not expect his cousin to live like that in California!

Especially that shameless cheap father of hers. He had taken her mother's money and still treated her so badly!

Therefore, Louis did not have a good impression of the family in California. When he saw Lisa, he immediately sneered. "Tsk, are you here to take advantage of Nora now that she has become a phoenix?"

Taking advantage of Nora?

Lisa felt Louis's disdain and was instantly infuriated.

She was still a guest, yet he was already being so rude. Wouldn't the Smiths be even more rude to Nora?

The soft person had also lost her temper. She was so angry that her face was red and her voice was trembling. "What's so great about you? Do you have to look down on me?"

Louis raised his head and placed his hands on his hips. "The Smiths are very impressive. Country bumpkin, you must have never seen such a big courtyard, right?"

Country bumpkin?

Did they scold Nora like that too?

Lisa kicked the flower bed beside her in anger. "Who are you calling a country bumpkin?"

Louis made a face. "Whoever cares about it is the country bumpkin! What do you think your family is? Tsk, little girl, I advise you to be careful. Do

you know how much this jar of flowers costs? Any one of them is worth thousands of dollars! If you broke it, can you afford to pay?"

Lisa: "!!"

Her eyes were red as she glared at the jar of flowers. She walked to the other side and planned to kick the grass, but Louis said proudly, "The grass over there is no ordinary grass. It's orchid! One stalk is worth tens of thousands! Are you sure you want to kick it?"

Lisa paused again and looked to the side.

Louis clicked his tongue and showed a disdainful expression. "Little girl, the piece of land you're standing on is worth hundreds of thousands per square meter. Our family is rich, what can you say?"

Lisa: "!!"

She was furious. "Even if you have a lot of money, you can't buy kinship. Why are you looking down on us?"

Louis didn't notice this "us" and thought that she was talking about the family in California. Therefore, he stuck out his tongue. "I'm just looking down on you. Hit me if you dare!"

As soon as he said this, Lisa had already raised her little fist and punched him in the face. "I'm so angry! I'll let you know today that money is not everything. There are some people you can't afford to offend!"

Louis took a nimble step back and Lisa chased after him.

The two of them immediately started fighting.

This was what Lily saw when she went out.

Both of them had their hands on their hips.

Louis said annoyingly, “Hmph, your family bullied my cousin. Now, it’s my turn to bully you!”

Lisa’s face was also red as she roared angrily, “The Smiths are bullying my cousin.. Let me tell you, my cousin and the Blacks are not people who can be bullied easily!”

Chapter 368: Aren’ t You from the Smiths?

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

At this moment, Lisa was pinching Louis’s face while Louis was pushing Lisa’s neck to prevent her from getting too close to him. Louis did not dare to make a move. After all, the other party was a girl and he was still merciful.

The two of them were stunned when they heard each other.

Lisa’s grip loosened. “What did you say?”

Louis was stunned too. “What did you say? The Blacks? Aren’t you the Smiths from California?”

Lisa: “?”

Louis thought for a moment and coughed. “I think we misunderstood. Let go and talk things out.”

Lisa was furious. “No, let go of me first.”

Louis: “...Why don’t I call out ‘one, two, three’ and we’ll let go together?”

“Okay.”

“One, two, three...”

Even after he finished counting, they were still intertwined.

Louis said, “Let go!”

Lisa: “Let go of me first!”

Lily was speechless.

The two of them were already 20 years old. Together, they were already 40! Yet, they were still so childish!

The corners of her lips twitched. She took a step forward and said, “Louis, Lisa, you’ve misunderstood! You’re both Nora’s best relatives! Let go of each other quickly!”

Louis asked hesitantly, “What are you talking about? Didn’t you say that the Smiths in California treated her badly?”

“...It’s the Smiths’ fault. Lisa is the daughter of Nora’s aunt. If it weren’t for Nora’s aunt, she might have starved to death when she was young!”

Louis let go of her immediately when he heard that. “It’s a misunderstanding. Why aren’t you letting go? It hurts!”

Lisa looked at Lily. “Who are you? Are you treating Nora badly like the Smiths?”

Lily: “...I’m Lily! Anti’s assistant! Lisa, please let go. The Smiths have never treated Nora badly!”

As medical students, Anti was a God to them. And Anti’s assistant, Lily, was also a legend. After all, those who could be Anti’s assistants definitely had good medical skills!

Even Lily was an outstanding surgeon!

Lisa felt a sense of respect for her and hurriedly let go of Louis. Her face was red with embarrassment. “Miss Lily! I’m, I’m sorry... I didn’t know...”

She lowered her head and stammered sheepishly.

Louis pointed at her angrily. “Why are you acting weak here? I think you did it on purpose!”

Lisa immediately lost her earlier cautiousness and raised her chin like a fighting chicken. “You were the one who started talking bad about me the moment you entered!”

“You even beat me up! I’ll tell Nora later how savage this little cousin of hers is! What a yellow-haired brat!”

Lisa: “!!”

She was furious. “You, you’re the real yellow-haired brat!”

Louis: “??”

He touched his blond hair and was furious. He hated it when people pointed out his yellow hair. He looked at Lisa and roared, “Say that again if you dare!”

Lisa: “You’re already a yellow-haired brat. Why can’t you let others say it?”

Louis took a step forward and was about to scare her when he tripped and suddenly pounced at Lisa.

Lisa was not as agile and was immediately pinned under him.

Fortunately, there was a big lawn beneath them. It did not hurt much, but coincidentally, Louis's lips were on Lisa's.

Everyone: “!!”

After 10 seconds of silence, Louis stood up with his hands on the grass in a daze.

Lisa's eyes widened as she wiped her mouth with all her might. “Ah, you pervert!”

Seeing her look of disdain, Louis pouted. “I don't have an infectious disease. Aren't you overreacting?”

He touched his lips, and for some reason, he suddenly recalled that soft feeling from earlier. His face turned a little red. At this moment, he saw Lisa turn to look at the ground. Her eyes immediately turned red, and large tears rolled down her face.

Louis was shocked. “Hey, what are you doing? Isn't it just a kiss? Is it worth crying and making a scene?”

Lisa cried, “Of course you don't feel anything! But... I can't afford to pay for these lawns!”

Louis: “!!”

It turned out that this was the reason!

He scratched his head and coughed. “Don't cry. These lawns are not expensive.”

Another tear fell from Lisa's eye. “Didn't you just say that a single orchid cost hundreds of thousands?”

Louis: “...I lied to you.”

“...”

Lisa wiped her tears and was so angry that her heart hurt. What kind of family did Nora live in?! The people here were all too perverted!

She followed Lily into the living room angrily.

Louis followed her in and sat on the sofa. He had his hands behind his head and glanced at Lisa from time to time.

At this moment, Yvonne walked down from upstairs and smiled. “There’s another guest at home?”

Her behavior was still magnanimous and appropriate. She looked like someone from a noble family, and Lisa immediately sat up straight and felt restrained.

Lucy replied, “Miss Yvonne, she’s Miss Nora’s cousin.”

Yvonne smiled. “Nora really has a lot of friends and relatives!”

Her words were filled with mockery.

Lisa bit her lip. She had always been a sensitive and suspicious girl. It was obvious that she could sense Yvonne’s hostility.

Especially when Yvonne looked at her from head to toe, her eyes filled with disdain.

Lisa didn’t even know where to put her hands and feet.

At this moment, Louis said, “Tsk, why are you acting as the mistress here? I heard that Joel has taken away all your rights! I should really buy some firecrackers to celebrate!”

Yvonne clenched her fists and smiled. “Louis, there’s a guest here. Speak properly.”

She looked like a good sister.

Louis pouted. “She’s not a guest. She’s Nora’s cousin, which means she’s also my cousin.”

Yvonne smiled. “But isn’t Nora unrelated to the Smiths in California? I heard that she broke off ties with them during the last live broadcast.”

These words made Lisa even more embarrassed. It was as if she was pestering them right now.

She stood up suddenly and was about to say goodbye when she heard Louis laugh.

Yvonne asked, “What are you laughing about?”

Louis touched his hair. “I’m laughing at you. Anyone else can talk about blood relations, but can you? You’re not related to our family by blood.. According to your logic, you’re not a member of the Smiths?”

## Chapter 369: Pete’ s Sense of Security

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

“You—”

He dissed Yvonne to the point that she was rendered speechless.

She turned and went upstairs in a huff.

Louis curled his lips disdainfully behind her and said to Lisa, “Don’t bother with her. She’s just spoiled.”

Spoiled?

Lisa bit her lip. “She looks pretty graceful to me, though.”

Louis gnashed his teeth in fury and said, “It’s all an act. I know that woman the best, we grew up together. She does one thing in front of other people and another altogether behind their backs, and is the most hypocritical person ever. She has no blood relation to the Smiths. She’d be nothing at all if Uncle Ian hadn’t adopted her.”

“... Oh,” said Lisa.

After saying that, Louis realized that it wasn’t appropriate for him to badmouth his family to an outsider, so he said, “Just keep waiting here. I’ll go up for now.”

He had a bedroom in the Smiths’ manor. When Louis heard that Yvonne was no longer taking charge at home, he had come back excitedly, hoping to see her down and out.

He had made up his mind—he was going to move back to the Smiths’ from this day on!

—

In the suburbs of New York.

Tanya was playing games with Pete in the villa. She had specially bought a jigsaw puzzle meant for twelve-year-olds and above, which had a higher level of difficulty, so that she could keep Pete company.

But unexpectedly, a brief two minutes later, Tanya looked at the completed jigsaw puzzle on the floor, and then at Pete, who sighed and said, “It’s too easy.”

Tanya: “...”

She asked tentatively: “Shall I buy you a jigsaw puzzle meant for grown-ups next time?”

“... God-mom, do you like jigsaw puzzles a lot?”

Tanya: “?”

Pete sighed and said, “I’ve already played with you for so long. Can I go and do my Olympiad assignments now?”

Tanya: “!!”

So, to Pete, doing jigsaw puzzles with her was actually a waste of time and energy?!

The corners of Tanya’s lips spasmed. “Go ahead.”

Only then did a satisfied Pete walk over to the desk next to them and take out his Mathematical Olympiad workbook from his schoolbag. Before he started working on the problems, he suddenly looked at Tanya and asked, “Is Mommy really okay?”

Tanya was taken aback.

She had brought Pete back with her after school the day before. Pete had followed her home without saying anything at that time. She’d thought that he wouldn’t ask about it, but unexpectedly, he was actually such a perceptive boy.

Tanya said, “She’ll be fine.”

Pete kept quiet for a while before he asked, “Mommy will come and pick me up, right?”

Tanya: “...”

The way he was asking those questions so seriously and with such a tense look on his face broke Tanya's heart.

It was only then that Tanya realized that even though Nora had found Pete, and that even though he was sleeping on the same bed as his mother every day these days, Pete was actually still very insecure at heart.

She walked over, hugged Pete, and kissed him on the cheek. "Don't worry, she'll definitely come. Your mom loves you very, very much. When we were looking for our children abroad back then, she was really crazy about it."

Her words piqued Pete's interest all of a sudden. He asked, "How so?"

Tanya: "?????"

Pete put down the workbook in his hand and looked at her seriously, his eyes full of interest. He really wanted to know all the details!

The corners of Tanya's lips spasmed. She had gotten him so many toys, yet none of them had aroused Pete's interest at all. Instead, a simple one-liner from her had unexpectedly made the boy so fixated on something.

She could only say, "Your mom was in poor health when she first went overseas. Even so, she insisted on coming to our meetings every week and listened to us share our experiences in looking for our children. After that, she would try again and again to return to the States. At that time, she was falling comatose for a while almost every day, so your grand-aunt never allowed her to come back. Thus, she got people to look for you in the country instead.

"I remember that there was once a liar who called your mom and told her that he had found clues about your whereabouts. We all knew he was a liar, but your mom believed him. I tried to talk her out of it when she was giving him money, but she instead said, 'I know he's a liar, but what if he

really has news about my son? I won't allow myself to miss out on any possibility.'

“There was also another time someone told her that they might have news about you. She had a fever at that time, but she still made herself go over. In the end, it also turned out to be fake news, but she passed out in the wilderness and was almost eaten by wild dogs...”

Tanya's eyes reddened as she spoke.

It hadn't been easy for her and Nora during all those years back then.

Nora's suffering had already come to an end, but what about her?

There was still no news about her child even now.

Tanya lowered her head. She didn't notice Pete's eyes flickering.

Even though Pete now had a mother, he had still felt insecure all this time. After all, his family was incomplete, and Mommy was always finding Daddy too troublesome.

He had actually had nightmares quite a few times.

He dreamed that Mommy had gone abroad with Cherry and didn't want him anymore. He kept chasing after them, but he simply couldn't catch up to them at all.

His feet were so heavy in the dream.

He was afraid that Mommy would suddenly separate from Daddy one day and leave him.

Listening to Tanya talk about how Mommy had looked for him so painstakingly back then made him distressed, but also relieved at the same time.

What Cherry said was true—Mommy had never given up on him before.

After Tanya talked about the past for a while, the doorbell suddenly rang.

Pete got up at once. “It must be Mommy!”

Tanya stared at him, caught between laughter and tears. It was only at times like this that Pete looked like what a boy his age should look like.

She smiled and went to open the door. “You’re finally here! Your little brat is already sick of me by now!”

She opened the door as she spoke intimately, only to see Joel standing outside instead.

Tanya was stunned. “Why are you here?”

Joel’s fox-like eyes, which easily made one feel as though he was deeply in love with them, were fixed on her.

But Tanya knew exactly how heartless the man was.

Seeing her expression go from joy to wariness, Joel lowered his gaze, acerbity filling his heart.

He said softly, “Nora is fine now. I came to take the child home.”

Tanya was a little taken aback when she heard his term of address for Nora. Then, she looked away and uttered, “Oh.”

She then glanced at Pete and asked, “Has she gone home yet?”

“No, but she’ll be home soon.”

Tanya was very wary. She said, “You can’t take the child if she isn’t home. Let’s wait until she’s home.”

“Okay.” Joel was unexpectedly agreeable. He asked, “Are you planning to have me wait outside, Ms. Turner?”

Tanya: “...”

Seeing that Joel was about to enter, Tanya stopped him at the door and said, “It’s not quite appropriate for a man and a woman to be alone together this late at night, is it, Mr. Smith?”

Joel kept quiet for a moment before he said, “Isn’t the child also at home?”

The way he spoke sounded as if the child was theirs.

Tanya sneered and said, “The child is still young, so it’s still inappropriate. You’d better go back to the car and wait there instead, Mr. Smith. I’ll let you take the child once Nora gets home and retrieves her cell phone, and I confirm things with her..”

Bam!

Tanya closed the door right after saying that.

Joel: ‘...’

Joel could faintly hear Pete ask, ‘Was it not Mommy at the door, God-mom? Who was it, then?’

‘Oh, just an annoying fly,’ replied Tanya.

Joel: ‘...’

Half an hour later.

The perturbed and distracted Tanya glanced at the window.

The moment she did, she found herself stunned.

Joel was standing at the door, his tall and straight figure casting a long, drawn-out shadow on the ground.

The dazed Tanya felt as if she had gone back a few years in time. Back then, she would always see a figure like that standing outside every time she walked out of the classroom after class.

At that time, the sight of the man had made her excited and happy.

But the figure instead seemed somewhat solitary and lonely now, making her sad.

Tanya withdrew her gaze, lowered her head, and looked at the floor. Complicated emotions churned in the depths of her heart.

Sometime later, when Tanya looked up once more, she found that the figure at the door was gone. An empty feeling welled up in her.

She couldn't tell what kind of feeling it was. She forced a smile, looked at Pete, and said, 'Your mommy should be home soon.'

Pete nodded. However, he then said, 'Uncle Joel looks unwell to me, though.'

Unwell?

Tanya followed his gaze and looked over to see that Joel had changed positions at some point. He was now standing in a corner visible from the living room window.

His head was down, and he had one hand pressed against his abdomen and the other against the wall for support.

She couldn't tell whether it was the lighting or because he really was unwell, but he looked as pale as a sheet. His lips were so pale that they were practically transparent, and there was cold sweat on his forehead.

'Uncle Joel must be in pain, right? Why not let him in, God-mom?'

Pete's words interrupted Tanya's thoughts.

She said coldly, 'It has nothing to do with me even if he's dead.'

Yet, despite saying that, she kept looking outside.

She couldn't help but sneer deep down.

It was the same old trick.

He always acted weak and frail back when they were still in school. Every time he made her angry, he would always stand outside their dormitory. Even when it rained, he simply refused to leave.

He never apologized, but always stood there so stubbornly so that she would relent.

She had been so naive at that time.

When the sun was bright and glaring, she would worry that he would be sunburnt. When it rained, she would worry that he would get drenched...

He really had her wrapped around his little finger.

Her heart was as hard as iron now, though, so how would she possibly still be deceived by his little tricks?

Besides, it was impossible for him to leave the house without bodyguards or his personal assistant. After all, as the head of the Smiths, his status was awfully noble and prestigious!

The thought had only just formed when she saw Joel's legs give in and he fell onto one knee on the ground.

Tanya subconsciously took a few steps toward him. Then, she opened the door and rushed out.

She went over to Joel. The man, who likely heard her footsteps, turned to look at her. He was very pale, so he probably wasn't putting up an act. His voice was also very soft, and he sounded a little aggrieved as he said, 'I knew you wouldn't ignore me, Tanya.'

'...'

For a moment, tears almost fell from Tanya's eyes.

However, she held them back and looked around. 'Where are your assistants? And your bodyguards?'

Joel seemed like he wanted to say something, but in the end, he merely said, 'I don't want to go to the hospital.' Then, his eyes closed and he fainted.

Tanya was dumbfounded.

There was a reason why Joel said that he didn't want to go to the hospital. He had always refused to go even when they were still in school.

He had always toughed it out whenever he was sick, so he never went for checkups even when he had stomach problems.

What was he up to now, though? Was he staging an accident?

Tanya was so mad that she stretched out her foot, intending to give him a hard kick.

The bodyguard hiding in the distance wanted to rush forward but was stopped by Joel's assistant.

The assistant said, 'The gesture that Mr. Joel made before he fainted was telling us not to go over!'

The bodyguard retorted, 'Even so, we can't just watch as someone hits him!'

'She won't.'

'What?'

The bodyguards looked over to see that Tanya's foot had stopped less than an inch from him.

Tanya looked around hesitantly. She frowned and wondered out loud, 'Did he really not bring his assistant with him?'

'What incompetent bodyguards! What if he was sick elsewhere instead? What are you gonna do if that happens?'

Even though she was complaining, she nevertheless bent over and held the man up.

Just like that, the bodyguards in the distance watched as their master was dragged into the house while the woman stumbled and bumped him about.

The rough girl also kept on swearing as she moved...

—

Nora slept right until the next day.

After making up for all her lost sleep, she got out of bed all refreshed and stretched. Then, she looked at her cell phone and noticed that Tanya had sent her several messages.

They seemed very urgent.

However, Tanya probably knew that she needed to make up for lost sleep, so she hadn't called and disturbed her rest, no matter how anxious she was.

She picked up the phone and took a look. Their chat was still at the point when she got home the day before. At that time, when she saw the messages that Tanya had sent, she had replied: 'I'm home now. You can send Pete back with Joel now.'

She had fallen into a deep sleep after that.

But why wasn't Pete by her side when she woke up?

She looked at the chat again. Tanya had been sending her the same thing:

'Are you awake?'

'Are you awake?'

'Are you awake?'

She had practically asked the same thing once every hour, which made that seven or eight times in total. It was enough to show how bad of a mental breakdown she was having.

Nora was rather hesitant. Pete was a very well-behaved boy. Surely he wasn't that hard to take care of, was he?

While wondering about it, she replied: 'I'm up.'

Tanya called the very next moment.

She picked it up. She'd only just said 'hello' when Tanya's loud voice reached her through the phone. 'My goodness, you slept for twelve hours again! Didn't you wake up a little too late?!'

Nora rubbed her ears. 'Yeah. What's up?'

'Hurry up and come over to pick up your son.'

Nora uttered an 'okay'. Then, she asked, 'Is that it?'

Tanya paused and then quietly added, 'And! Your! Elder! Brother! Too!'

She seemed to be gnashing her teeth in fury with every word she said, which went to show just how angry and resentful she was.

Did she say 'elder brother', though?

Nora didn't realize what she was saying for a while there. She asked, 'Which brother?'

'... How many elder brothers do you have?!'

Tanya practically roared the question.

Nora answered seriously, 'If you try counting, there are six boys in the Smiths, so I have five older brothers and one younger brother. You're talking about... Joel?'

'... Yes!!'

Nora was puzzled. 'Didn't he go over to pick up Pete for me? How did he end up staying there instead?'

'...'

The woman on the other end suppressed her anger and said, 'You have half an hour. If you don't come over in time, then this friendship is over!! Beep... beep... beep...'

Nora glanced at the phone in horror and raised her eyebrows.

Then, she slowly brushed her teeth and washed up. After she was done, she finally went out.

As soon as she went downstairs, Lucy saw her and said excitedly, 'You're finally awake, Ms. Nora!'

'What's the matter?' asked Nora.

Lucy replied, 'Your cousin is here!!'