

She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment  
Read She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement  
Annulment Chapter 401: Do You Like Children?

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

Joel saw her grave expression and put down his fork. He stared at her.  
“What?”

His heart suddenly pounded violently.

He didn't know what Tanya was going to say, much less what she was thinking... but he suddenly felt that what she was going to say next was very important.

Tanya looked at the man and said impulsively, “We had a...”

The word “child” hovered around her mouth for a moment, but she could not say it.

Joel was stunned. “What?”

He searched his memory hard. They had an agreement? An oath? Or what?

He was afraid that he would anger the girl in front of him if he did not remember.

Tanya opened her mouth.

She suddenly thought of the parents who had been searching for their children overseas.

Some mothers broke down, and some fathers were very calm. However, she had seen them turn around and cry secretly in a corner after comforting their wives.

She suddenly asked, “You love Mia very much, right?”

Joel did not know why she had suddenly changed the topic, but he still followed along and said, “Yes, I love her very much.”

He suddenly reached out and held her hand. “I know that I will never let you down in this matter. Her existence is something I cannot control, but her existence makes me feel warm. Tanya, that is a kind of satisfaction from family ties. You understand me, right?”

How could Tanya not understand ?

After all, she and Joel were both children who lacked love!

Even though Joel was born in the Smiths, his parents did not like him. There was even a time when they thought of abandoning him, making him feel very insecure.

As for Tanya...

After her mother remarried, she lost her home.

When the two of them walked together back then, didn't it feel like they were hugging each other for warmth ?

That was why she was so happy when she gave birth to that little angel and thought that she finally had a family in this world and someone with her blood.

That was why she had searched the entire world for her child like a madman without even having seen the child once.

When Joel saw that she was in a strange mood, he mistakenly thought that Tanya would mind if he mentioned Mia. He thought about it and said, “I know it's very selfish of me to make you accept Mia, but Tanya, Mia is really a very obedient child. You'll fall in love with her. Really...”

He was afraid that Tanya would suggest sending the child away.

No matter how much he loved Tanya, he could not do that.

After all, he was a father!

Seeing that he had misunderstood, Tanya waved her hand and said, “That’s not what I meant.”

As soon as she said this, Joel heaved a sigh of relief. It was obvious how much he liked Mia.

Tanya asked again, “Do you like children?”

Joel nodded. “Of course. If it was our child, I would like it even more.”

These words made Tanya’s heart ache again.

She lowered her head and took a bite of noodles.

The hot noodles slid into her mouth, but she took another bite as if she did not know it was hot.

She ate mouthful after mouthful. When she was done, she looked up.

Joel probed, “What did you say we have?”

Tanya took out a tissue and wiped her mouth before replying, “It’s nothing.”

Joel immediately tried to recall any vow the two had made. However, after thinking for a while, he still could not remember it.

After he ate the noodles, Tanya took his bowl and washed it in the kitchen. Then, she said, “It’s getting late, you should go back.”

Joel: “...”

He actually did not want to leave tonight, but since Tanya had said so, if he insisted on staying, it would only make Tanya feel annoyed.

At the thought of this, Joel decided that he had to take things slow and not get things done in one go.

He took out his car keys and walked slowly to the door. “Good night.”

“Good night.”

Tanya replied softly in the kitchen.

She heard Joel walk to the door and stand there for a long time. Finally, he pushed the door open. When she heard the door close with a bang, she turned off the tap.

She stood in the kitchen for a long time before walking out.

Looking at the neat apron hanging in the living room, she thought of Joel’s OCD personality and couldn’t help but lower her eyes.

She sighed heavily and went upstairs.

She lay on the sofa and quietly stared at the night sky.

She did not know where her child was in the world right now, if he was hungry, or if he had any clothes to wear. She did not know how long she was thinking when her phone suddenly rang.

She picked it up and took a look. It was a call from Hillary.

She picked up the call and Hillary’s calm voice was heard. “Are you two still together?”

Tanya sneered and said softly, “Yes, he’s taking a shower. Why?”

“You’re lying!”

Hillary suddenly smiled and said, “I just called Mia and she said Dad has come home! Tanya, I’m warning you. Stay away from Joel! Even if you seduced him now and he still likes you, Mia is the person he loves the most!”

Tanya clenched her fists.

She lowered her eyes. Before she could say anything, Hillary said, “Mia is everything to him! So what if you two still have feelings for each other? At the end of the night, won’t he still go home obediently and coax the child to sleep? Tanya, if you know what’s good for you, you better leave him!”

Tanya’s voice was very low. “What if I don’t?”

“You don’t? Do you know that everyone outside knows that he and I are engaged and that Mia is our daughter?! Mia’s sake, he won’t even announce our separation to the public. In front of outsiders, I will always be Madam Smith! And you, Tanya, are just one of his lovers! What makes you think your status is enough to make him give up his reputation?”

The Jones.

After Hillary shouted this in anger, she finally felt at ease. She sneered and said, “No matter what, I will always be the wife, and you are just a mistress! Just like it was back then, I’m the daughter of a wealthy family, and you’re just a fake daughter!”

With that, she hung up.

She had been chased out of the Smiths for so long. There were many guesses outside, but because of Mia, the Smiths had never spread the news that they had broken off the engagement.

She wanted to use this matter to agitate Tanya and let her know that she was nothing to Joel!

Any woman would mind this, right?

As she was thinking about this, the doorbell rang.

The servant went to open the door and exclaimed in surprise, “Mr. Smith?”

Hillary was stunned. She turned around and saw Joel walking in from the door!

It was already so late.. Why was he at the Jones' residence ?!

## Chapter 402: Is Mia Really Hillary' s Daughter?

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

Hillary recalled that when she called Tanya today, Joel was also there. Later on, he did not pursue the matter, but now, he was here...

Her heart sank, but her face was still filled with smiles as she walked over.

“Joel, you're here...”

When the Joneses heard the servant's words, they hurriedly walked down from the study upstairs to welcome him. “Mr. Smith, what brings you here? If there's anything you need, you can call us to the Smiths.”

Joel was still smiling. His eyes were curved, and when he did not speak, he looked very gentle, like a smiling tiger.

However, Hillary could see the coldness in his eyes.

She swallowed and jolted.

Joel looked at her and slowly said, “I came personally today because I thought that after my engagement with Miss Hillary was broken off, she seemed to have been dishonest.”

As soon as he said this, Hillary's father was stunned. He looked directly at Hillary. “What? When did you guys break off the engagement?”

Joel lowered his eyes and said indifferently, “Why? Didn't Miss Hillary tell you?”

Hillary had been chased back this time and stayed for a few days now, but she had not mentioned the engagement at all.

Mr. Jones looked at Hillary. “Hillary, what's going on?”

Madam Jones said, “Mr. Smith, did Hillary do something wrong to make you angry? Tell us, we’ll get her to change. How can you suddenly call off the engagement?”

Joel looked at Madam Jones.

To be precise, she was also Tanya’s mother.

Back then, Tanya’s mother had remarried and given birth to Hillary.

Hillary was a year younger than Tanya, but their identities were completely different.

One was a burden who had been brought along into her marriage with a wealthy family, and the other was a daughter of a wealthy family. Hillary had looked down on Tanya since she was young.

As for Tanya, she had a stubborn personality. After being slandered by Hillary a few times, Madam Jones had determined that Tanya’s personality was naughty and mischievous, like that of her father, who had disappeared. Therefore, she would hit and scold her!

Joel’s attitude toward Madam Jones was distant and cold. He did not bother being polite with her. “Madam Jones, you can discipline her further for her mistakes. Now, we’re talking about breaking off the engagement.”

He took out the agreement he had signed with Hillary back then. “In the agreement back then, we said that when Mia turns five, the engagement would be automatically broken off. Now, it’s time.”

The Jones parents were stunned. They looked at Hillary in disbelief. “Hillary, you...”

Hillary bit her lip and cried. “Joel, I was wrong. I really know I was wrong. I didn’t go looking for Tanya on purpose. I was just indignant. You chased me out of the Smiths because she suddenly returned, right?”

Tanya?

Madam Jones instantly became even more furious. “What do you mean? Did Tanya cross into your family again? Joel, you can’t treat Hillary like this. Tanya was born to be a bad hooligan!”

As soon as she said this, Joel suddenly reached out and smashed the teacup on the table to the ground!

Smash!

The sound of the teacup shattering resounded throughout the living room, causing the crying Hillary and Madam Jones, who was scolding Tanya, to stop abruptly.

Everyone looked at Joel in disbelief.

Joel lowered his eyes. “I’ve already contacted the reporters. They will announce that I have broken off my engagement with Miss Hillary tomorrow...”

As soon as he said this, Mr. Jones said, “Mr. Smith, is there no room for change in this matter?”

Joel looked at him and said firmly, “No.”

Mr. Jones sighed heavily.

Hillary and Madam Jones still wanted to say something, but Mr. Jones shook his head at them.

The two of them could only shut their mouths.

Mr. Jones began to complain. “Mr. Smith, we understand that you don’t like Hillary. We won’t force you. We can break off the engagement, but Mia is her biological daughter. You can’t stop them from meeting.”

Hillary and Madam Jones looked at each other.

Yes.

As long as Mia was still around, Hillary could interfere in Joel and Tanya's lives. As long as she could, Joel and Tanya could forget about living a quiet life!

Hillary clenched her fists tightly. She was already thinking that if Mia fell ill in the future, she would definitely have to stay with the Smiths and take care of her.

If Mia was hurt, she would definitely ask Tanya why she abused her child!

As she was thinking about her future plans, Joel seemed to have seen through her thoughts and said directly, "Yes, I won't stop them from meeting. Every six months, I'll send Mia overseas to meet with Miss Hillary."

Mr. Jones was stunned.

Hillary was stunned. "Go overseas? You don't have to go overseas. I'm just in the country... You don't have to send Mia anywhere. I can just meet her at the Smiths..."

However, the moment she said this, she heard Joel say, "After our engagement is broken off, you'll be in a bad mood, and will go overseas for a vacation. You won't accept our financial support and will travel for five years. After five years, you can return to the country."

Mr. Jones was stunned. "She won't accept financial support? Then how is she going to live?"

Joel glanced at Mr. Jones and said casually, "Aren't so many international students still alive?"

Madam Jones shouted angrily, "No! Hillary has never suffered like this in her entire life! She can't go overseas!"

She had never suffered before, but Tanya could suffer?

Joel had investigated before. Tanya did not have any living expenses overseas. Everything was earned by working part-time!

His attitude was still very calm, and there was even a smile on his face. He looked directly at Mr. Jones. “President Jones, is the collaboration between the Joneses and Smiths going well?”

Mr. Jones: !!!

He immediately understood that Joel was threatening him!

If they did not send Hillary away, the Smiths would terminate all cooperation with the Joneses!

The Joneses had been prospering these years because they had relied on the Smiths. After leaving the Smiths... Joel would definitely let everyone in New York know that the Joneses had offended him.

At that time, even without Joel personally making a move, someone might help him deal with the Joneses!

He gulped and hurriedly stood up. “I understand what you mean, Mr. Smith. I’ll handle Hillary’s matters here. She’ll go overseas.”

Joel stood up. “It’s good that Mr. Jones understands. I’ll leave, then.”

He did not even look at Hillary as he left the house.

Hillary was stunned on the spot.

Five years...

Another five years!

Tanya had been overseas for more than five years!

Hillary understood. Joel had arranged everything for her!

He was going to send her overseas for five years to help Tanya vent her anger!

She roared, “Joel! I gave birth to Mia for you! How can you treat me like this?!”

Joel stopped in his tracks and turned to look at her. “If you hadn’t given birth to Mia, do you think you would have had the chance to go overseas?”

Upon hearing this, Hillary jolted.

She swallowed.

Mia was her protective charm!

—

At the Smiths.

After Nora finished showering, she walked out and saw Pete standing there, looking at her seriously. “Mommy, we’re going to the amusement park to play tomorrow. Can we bring Mia along?”

Nora asked, “Why?”

Pete said, “I didn’t even know it was Mia’s birthday yesterday. I didn’t give her a gift either. I want to take her out to play tomorrow.”

Birthday?

Nora was stunned.

She remembered clearly that Tanya’s child’s birthday was five days ago.

Mia was only five days away from that child’s birthday...

Was this... a coincidence?

She narrowed her eyes.

Was Mia really Hillary’s daughter?

Chapter 403: Nora’ s Suspicion

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

The reason why Nora knew about the birthday of the children was that on that day every year, Tanya would be in low spirits.

When she was overseas, no matter where Nora was, she would always be by Tanya's side on this day.

The two of them did nothing. Nora would sleep while Tanya would be in the room, dancing to the birthday gift she had bought long ago.

Usually, when she woke up, Tanya would be covered in sweat, but she would not feel tired. If she continued like this, she would eventually collapse.

Every year, she would fall seriously ill.

It was as if she wanted to use this method to vent her longing for her child for the next year.

Therefore, Nora remembered her child's birthday very clearly.

She couldn't help but doubt Mia's identity.

Tanya's child and Mia were both Joel's children. Furthermore, they were only five days apart...

She narrowed her eyes and began to think about the relationship between Mia and Tanya...

“Mommy, can I?”

Pete's words interrupted Nora's thoughts.

She looked at him and nodded. “Alright, I'll ask your uncle when he comes back.”

If she took Mia out to play, she would definitely ask Joel.

With that, she yawned loudly and turned to walk to the bed. “It's already so late. Why isn't he back yet? I'll lie down and wait for him!”

Pete: “...”

As expected, half an hour later, there were uniform breathing sounds on the bed.

Pete sighed helplessly and put down the pen in his hand.

He walked to the bed and gently covered Nora with the blanket. Then, he went out and downstairs to sit on the sofa in the living room.

When Joel returned home, this was the scene he saw.

Pete was clearly sleepy and anxious. His little head was nodding off, but he had still forced himself not to sleep.

Joel looked at the time. It was already 11 PM. He walked over and asked, “What’s wrong?”

Pete woke up suddenly and said excitedly, “Uncle, you’re finally back!”

He jumped off the sofa and looked at Joel. “Tomorrow, Dad and Mom will take me and Cherry... to the amusement park. I want to bring Mia along, okay?”

Joel looked at him and touched his head. After some thought, he said, “Okay.”

Pete heaved a sigh of relief.

Joel bent down and picked him up before carrying him upstairs.

After taking him to the bedroom, he asked, “Where’s your mother?”

Pete said helplessly, “Mommy said that she would lie down and wait for you to come back to ask you. In the end, she fell asleep...”

Joel: “...”

Joel brought Pete to his room and watched him shower and change into his pajamas. Then, he sent Pete to Nora’s bedroom.

He watched as he tiptoed in and returned to the bedroom in relief.

At the same time, he could not help but think that Nora was such a worry-free mother. Be it with Cherry or Pete, they were both so sensible and independent.

After returning to his room, he washed up and lay on the bed. He took out his phone and opened Tanya's Facebook.

Her profile picture was of a mature grape.

Joel stared at his phone screen for a long time, not knowing what to send her. Just as he was in a daze, he suddenly saw the words "Typing..." on the dialog box.

Joel was instantly delighted.

What was Tanya going to say to him ?

However, after waiting for more than ten minutes, she did not say anything.

Joel couldn't help but send a message: "?"

Tanya replied: "?"

Joel: "Where's the small composition?"

Tanya: "What small composition?"

Joel smiled and typed: "You've been typing for almost twenty minutes. You should have written a small composition with 800 words by now? Where is it?"

Tanya: "!!!"

Tanya: "I wasn't sending you a message!"

Tanya: "You're mistaken!"

Tanya: “Oh, I was watching television and accidentally opened your chat window.”

Seeing that she was not being honest, Joel continued to type with a smile.  
“What are you watching?”

Tanya: “A show on FOX TV.”

Joel: “Is it Friends? I haven’t seen it in a long time.”

Tanya: “Yes.”

Joel laughed again. “But FOX TV is currently playing a melodramatic drama.”

Tanya: “...”

Tanya: “Can’t I watch a replay?”

Joel: “Alright, you can watch whatever you want. Whatever you say is right.”

After these words were sent, the two of them paused for a moment.

Joel suddenly recalled when he and Tanya were still in high school.

At that time, they once had a disagreement over a small matter. As for the specific reason, he could not remember it clearly. However, Tanya’s eyes were red from crying as she roared at him, “Do you even know how to be a boyfriend? Don’t you know that a girlfriend is always right no matter what she does? You’re such a serious person. Other than me, no one else will want you!”

At that time, they were young and did not know how to cherish each other, much less how to love each other. They had stumbled forward in confusion.

However, he had continued to press forward. It was unlike now where he was restrained and careful in everything he did.

A warm feeling suddenly flowed through Joel’s chest. He sent a message: “I missed you.”

Tanya did not reply for a long time.

Joel lowered his eyes and sent another message: “Nora will take Cherry and Pete to the amusement park to play tomorrow. Mia wants to go too. Do you want to go?”

This time, Tanya replied: “I’ll consider it.”

Joel chuckled softly. “Yes. How long do you want to consider?”

Tanya replied proudly, “Two minutes.”

Joel said dotingly, “Alright.”

Two minutes later, Joel punctually asked, “Go ahead.”

Tanya: “Since you’re begging me, I’ll go.”

Joel laughed.

—

The next day, when Nora woke up, the sun was high in the sky.

She picked up her phone in a daze and was about to look at the time when she opened her eyes and saw four heads staring at her from her bedside.

Mia and Tanya were on the left, both of them holding their chin.

Cherry and Pete were speechless.

Nora was shocked. “What are you doing?”

Her voice was hoarse.

Tanya: “Waiting for you to wake up so that we can go to the amusement park.”

Nora: “?”

Stunned, she looked at her phone and realized that it was already 11 AM.

Nora rubbed her head and sat up. "...Why didn't you wake me up?"

Tanya looked at Cherry. "You have to ask your little darling about this."

Cherry said, "Mommy, you can't be disturbed when you're sleeping!"

Pete said, "Mommy, it's okay. It's okay if we play less, but you have to sleep enough."

Nora: "..."

She lifted the blanket and went to the bathroom. As she washed her face, she looked at Tanya and Mia in the mirror. She suddenly recalled her suspicions from last night..

Chapter 404: Mia's Blood Type?

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

Perhaps it was because she was suspicious, Nora kept looking at Tanya and Mia while she changed. The more she looked at them, the more they looked alike.

It seemed like the verification of DNA was imminent.

However, how was she going to take DNA samples without alerting them?

Thinking that she had a whole day to spend with them today, Nora was not anxious. She slowly washed her face and brushed her teeth. She changed into casual clothes and prepared to go downstairs.

Tanya immediately grabbed her. "Justin is downstairs!"

Outsiders called Justin Mr. Hunt or President Hunt, but to Tanya, he was her best friend's boyfriend and only Justin.

Nora raised her eyebrows and asked, "What's wrong?"

Tanya pointed at her hair. “Aren’t you going to wash your hair?”

Nora: “?”

She casually glanced at the time. “It’s already so late. I’m not washing anymore.”

Tanya said in disdain, “You’re on a date, right? Can’t you be more exquisite? I woke up an hour early this morning to dress up!”

Nora thought for a moment. “That’s true.”

Then, she turned around and picked up her cap. “That’s good.”

Tanya: “...”

Watching Nora go downstairs casually, Tanya seriously suspected that she was not a woman.

She grimaced and waved at the three children. “Let’s go.”

Pete and Cherry nodded.

Following behind Nora, Mia was still staring at the identical twins.

When she saw them today, she was shocked!

Pete woke up early in the morning. When he was playing with her, someone at the door said that Justin had brought the Hunts’ youngest son over.

Mia was still a little nervous at that time. She asked Pete, “They all say that the Hunts’ youngest son is very mysterious. He never goes to school and doesn’t play with others. What if he doesn’t like me?”

Pete was stunned.

He didn’t expect Mia to be so sensitive. She hadn’t even met him yet, but she already felt that he wouldn’t like her. Pete said directly, “No, you two will be very good friends.”

Mia looked at herself nervously and asked, “Cherry, will he really like me?”

Pete replied, “... Yes, he will.”

Mia heaved a sigh of relief.

Then, she saw Justin walking in with Cherry in his arms.

When Cherry entered, she was still wearing a mask and sunglasses to prevent anyone from peeking. The young master of the Hunts had always been well protected.

Mia immediately grabbed Pete’s hand nervously. Then, she saw that the Hunts’ youngest son had been placed down by his father.

Then, he skipped over to her and said, “Mia, Sister, I missed you so much~”

With that, Cherry hugged Mia.

Mia: “...”

She was stunned and looked at Cherry in shock. When Cherry saw that she was silent, she took off her sunglasses and mask. “Mia, don’t you know Cherry anymore?”

Mia: “???”

She turned to look at Pete in surprise and then at Cherry. Only then did she react. “You, you’re twins!”

Both of them smiled and nodded.

Mia seemed to have realized something as she looked at Pete. “So, Cherry, who turns into a boy, is actually not Cherry. It’s Cherry’s brother!”

Pete extended his hand to her. With a serious expression, he introduced himself. “My name is Peter Hunt.”

Mia scratched her head and smiled with her eyes. “Your name sounds nice!”

As soon as she finished speaking, Cherry said, “Brother’s nickname is...”

Before she could finish, Pete interrupted her. “Cherry’s name is Cheryl Smith.”

Mia continued to smile. “It sounds good too!”

“I think so too!”

Cherry held Mia’s hand. “Brother and I named ourselves very casually, but Daddy and Mommy really have telepathy. They named us Cherry Pit! Daddy said that Brother and I are the fruits of Mommy and Daddy!”

Mia was enlightened. She smiled at Pete. “So, you’re not Cherry. Your nickname is Pit!”

Pete: “...”

His nickname was not nice. He rarely told others about it. He did not expect his sister to say it so directly.

Sigh! His head hurt.

—

When Nora went downstairs, she stood in the corridor and looked down.

She saw Joel and Justin sitting on the living room sofa. These two men, who could change New York’s economy with just a stomp of their feet, were sitting opposite each other and drinking tea.

When she went out, there was no sound from downstairs.

When she was almost downstairs, Justin suddenly said, “Nora’s temper becomes a little bad if she doesn’t sleep enough. Please forgive her.”

These words sounded as if Nora was Justin’s possession. Joel suddenly raised his head, his eyes curved into crescents, and he smiled. “She’s my sister.

There's no need to apologize. I have just made Mr. Hunt wait here for such a long time. Nora's health is not good. Mr. Hunt, you don't mind, right?"

Justin: "..."

There was a hint of coldness in his deep eyes, and the mole at the corner of his eye looked a little enchanting. He suddenly said, "I definitely don't mind. After all, Nora's health deteriorated because she gave birth to my children. I wonder if Nora is used to sleeping on the Smiths' bed?"

Joel: "!!!"

These words implied that Nora had not grown up in the Smiths.

He lowered his eyes and gently placed the teacup down. Still smiling, he said, "She probably slept well. After all, she's at home. Mr. Hunt, you probably don't know yet, right? Nora is Uncle Ian's biological daughter, and she's also the only daughter of the Smiths' direct line of descent."

He deliberately emphasized the word "at home" and emphasized the eldest daughter of the direct line. Then, he said jokingly, "If she didn't have an engagement with Mr. Hunt, I'm afraid the other men in New York would have been chased out by Uncle Ian when they came to propose marriage!"

Justin: "..."

He had almost forgotten that the person in front of him was his brother-in-law!

Offending him would make his marriage difficult.

At the thought of this, Justin took the initiative to pick up the teapot and pour a cup of tea for Joel.

Looking at his lowered head, Joel was extremely satisfied.

The two men were both heads of the two top families in New York. Neither of them was convinced by the other. Even though the two companies had worked together before, they had never lowered their heads.

Now, this man was willing to lower his head for Nora. It seemed like he was being sincere.

A cup of tea made the two men lose their hostility. At this moment, they finally heard footsteps. The two of them turned their heads and saw Nora walking down.

She coughed. “Did I make you two wait for long?”

“No.”

“No.”

The two men said dotingly.

Nora: “...”

She suddenly looked at Joel and asked, “By the way, Joel, what’s Mia’s blood type?”

Chapter 405: Your Daughter Looks So Much Like You!

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

Joel did not understand why she would suddenly ask this, but he still said, “Type A.”

Tanya was also an A.

Nora narrowed her eyes and asked again, “What about Hillary?”

Hearing her mention Hillary, Joel subconsciously looked at Tanya, who was following behind her. Seeing that Tanya was indeed frowning and seemed a little unhappy, Joel carefully replied, “Type AB.”

“Okay.”

Nora replied, but she was guessing in her heart. Joel had Type O blood while Hillary had Type AB blood. Therefore, there was a chance that Mia had Type A blood.

From this, she could not confirm her guess.

Indeed, she still had to do a DNA test.

With this in mind, she glanced at Tanya.

She did not tell Tanya about this immediately.

After all, over the years, they had been looking for her child together. She knew that it was devastating for any hope to be destroyed.

When she did the DNA report, if Mia was not Tanya's child, she would not mention it at all. However, if she was Tanya's daughter, everything would be fine.

With this thought in mind, she asked, "Shall we set off?"

"There's no rush."

Before Joel could speak, Justin said slowly, "Eat something before you leave. You've slept for so long. You should avoid getting low blood sugar."

Everyone was speechless.

Nora casually picked up a piece of chocolate. "No need. Let's go."

Nora was a little embarrassed to have the three children and three adults wait for her here.

Actually, she had set an alarm before she went to bed last night. After all, she was going out with them today. Thinking of this, she took out her phone and was about to see why the alarm didn't ring when she heard Pete say, "Mommy, the tyrant... Daddy asked me to turn off your alarm. He said that you'll only have the energy to play after you sleep enough."

“...Okay.”

Nora’s lips twitched. She really could not be blamed.

There were too many people in the group, so everyone got into the huge van that the Hunts had driven over.

The van had three rows of seats. The most comfortable seats were definitely the two single chairs in the second row. The third and fourth rows fit the adults and their children well.

Joel glanced at Tanya and pointed at the single seat in the second row. “Sit here.”

Mia was Joel’s daughter. He was already very happy that Tanya could go out with them. He definitely wouldn’t trouble Tanya to help take care of Mia.

Tanya nodded.

Then, Justin pointed at the single seat in the second row and said to Nora, “Sit here too.”

He brought Pete and Cherry to sit at the back.

Therefore... a strange arrangement was made.

The two all-powerful men in New York had given up their seats for the two women, but they were sitting at the back as full-time nannies.

When the driver saw this, he was frightened.

He had never seen Mr. Hunt sitting in the back row! That was reserved for assistants and bodyguards!

Then, he looked at the two women sitting in the second row... After Nora got into the car, she ate a mouthful of chocolate sleepily and leaned against the window, looking very relaxed.

Tanya did not feel that there was anything wrong with sitting there like this. She also did not feel that there was anything wrong with letting the two men look after the children. She was still whispering to Nora.

The driver was speechless.

The corners of his mouth twitched. He did not expect Mr. Hunt and Mr. Smith to spoil their girlfriends so much!

The car started and drove to the amusement park.

Tanya and Nora were whispering about what they were going to play later. The two men in the backseat were also chatting harmoniously.

Joel asked, "Pete's identity and appearance have always been kept a secret. Don't tell me you're going to the amusement park today with a mask on?"

"There's no need," Justin said. "The amusement park was cleared today."

Only then did Joel suddenly realize that the Hunts owned the largest amusement park in New York!

He nodded. "Yes, we won't be disturbed like this."

He asked mischievously, "But Mr. Hunt, you didn't bring your 18 bodyguards with you today? That's not your style."

Justin smiled brightly, and the mole at the corner of his eye shone. His words had a hint of submission. "They're hiding in the dark. After all, we have two children with us. No one can take the risk lest there be an accident. Mr. Smith, you understand, right?"

With that, he looked behind the car. "After all, there are already seven or eight people in the two cars behind us, right?"

Joel said slowly, "I'm not afraid of anything. It's improbable for there to be any big scene outside. These seven or eight people are all here to protect Nora."

His meaning was clear. Nora had a high status in the Smiths!

The group went straight to the amusement park. Justin seemed to have long known that Nora would not be able to get up on time, so the van stopped at the restaurant inside the amusement park.

Justin explained, "Let's have lunch first before we go to play."

Joel replied, "That's what I was thinking."

Nora had not eaten breakfast. Moreover, it was already noon. How could she not eat?

The group entered the restaurant.

The amusement park was cleared of people, and there were no tourists in the restaurant either. They watched the amusement park facilities outside as they ate in the lobby.

When the food arrived, Nora subconsciously picked up her chopsticks and planned to eat in big bites, but Justin stopped her.

He said, "Eat slowly."

Nora was about to retort when Justin spoke again. "Be a good role model for the children."

Nora felt that it was really troublesome. However, when she met the gazes of the three children, she could only say, "...Alright."

After lunch, they went to the amusement park.

There was no need to queue up. They could do whatever they wanted.

Nora liked exciting things. She went on roller coasters, trapezes, and other thrilling rides. Cherry, Pete, and Justin accompanied her throughout.

However, Mia was timid and did not dare to play.

Tanya saw that she was too timid to reject and said, “I’m afraid of heights, so I won’t play. Mia, will you accompany me?”

Mia heaved a sigh of relief and immediately held Tanya’s hand tightly.  
“Okay.”

So, the people split into two groups to play.

Watching Tanya and Mia leave, Nora suddenly said to Pete, “Pete, I’ll give you a mission.”

Pete asked in confusion, “What?”

Nora said, “Find an opportunity to help me collect some of Mia’s DNA samples.”

Pete did not ask why and directly replied, “No problem.”

On the other hand, Tanya had brought Mia to the carousel. Joel also accompanied them. After the three of them got on the carousel, the staff beside them raised their cameras and took photos of them.

“Mr. Smith, Mrs. Smith, look over here!”

“Mrs. Smith, please hug your daughter!”

Daughter?

Tanya was stunned. She looked down at Mia in her arms and was about to explain when the staff looked at the camera and sighed. “Mrs.. Smith, your daughter really looks like you!”

Chapter 406: DNA Sample

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

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

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

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

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

Snap!

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

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

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

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

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

“Yeah.”

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

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

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

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

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

“Wow!”

“So beautiful!”

“It’s so bright!”

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

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

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

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

Time was actually the most precious thing to her.

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

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

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

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

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

Tanya: "!!"

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

Mia was shocked. "Cherry, don't talk to Ms. Turner like that. She'll be angry!"

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

Tanya: "!!!"

Her face turned red.

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

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

...

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

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

Mia was brought back by Justin with Pete.

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

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

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

Tanya: “???”

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

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

Tanya: “!!!”

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

Nora shrugged. “I’m sorry... Two strands of your hair were caught on my ring.”

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

Nora retorted, “Don’t worry. I’ll be responsible if you become bald.”

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

With that, she got into Joel’s car.

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

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

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

Pete nodded and gave her an “okay.”

They got into the van and went home.

In the car, Pete suddenly said, “Let’s play a game!”

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

Pete took out a cotton bud. “I’m playing house. I’m a doctor.”

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

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

Cherry reluctantly said, “Alright!”

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

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

Mia opened her mouth cooperatively.

Pete stirred the cotton bud and handed it to Nora.. “It’s done!”

Chapter 407: Working Overtime To Do The DNA Test!

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

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

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

Therefore, it would feel a little uncomfortable.

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

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

Pete: "..."

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

Cherry: "???"

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

"..."

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

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

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

Nora thought for a moment. "Alright."

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

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

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

"..."

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

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

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

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

Justin: "..."

—

Joel took Tanya back to the villa in the suburbs.

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

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

"... Aren't you going to invite me in for a glass of water?" asked Joel.

Tanya blinked.

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

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

Tanya: "..."

She couldn't refuse anymore!

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

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

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

"..."

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

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

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

Tanya: "?"

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

Tanya's cheeks turned even redder.

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

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

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

'Mom'...

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

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

The suggestive atmosphere disappeared instantly.

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

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

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

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

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

—

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

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

However!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Nora pushed him away without saying anything.

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

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

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

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

Nora took Pete upstairs.

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

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

“Yeah.”

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

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

Lily: “!!!”

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

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

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

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

Nora yawned. “Mother-daughter relationship.”

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

Nora: “...”

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

Nora: “...”

She coughed and said gently, “Get lost.”

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

## Chapter 408: The Passionate Young Man

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

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

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

Quentin: “...”

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

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

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

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

Quentin: “???”

Who was she calling a goddamn weakling?

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

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

Quentin: “?”

Lily coughed and asked, “Do you have a girlfriend?”

Quentin: “???”

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

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

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

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

Quentin: “...”

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

Quentin: “???”

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

Quentin: “!!!!”

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

Was she hitting on him ???

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

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

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

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

Lily: "?"

He ran away so quickly?

What a shame! He was so handsome!

Lily sighed and got into her car.

—

Quentin was someone who belonged in the shadows.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Quentin: “!!!”

Quentin was livid!

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

His cousin’s assistant was simply too much!

—

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

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

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

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

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

Nora: “?”

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

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

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

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

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

Quentin: “!!!”

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

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

She yawned again.

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

Quentin: “...”

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

There was no other way. Among the three-man team, one was there just to make up the numbers while the other was Big Sister, who didn’t like to bother

about such things. As such, the arduous task could only be entrusted to him now!

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

There were three people on Victor's team.

They were already challenging Class E teams tonight.

However, they defeated their opponents in just ten minutes.

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

None of the spectators applauded or cheered.

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

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

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

"Hahaha, exactly!"

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

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

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

## Chapter 409: The DNA Test Results Are Out!

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

The action was full of contempt.

Quentin's actions made everyone excited.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Get off the ring! You traitor!!”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

He had to ensure his cousin’s safety.

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

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

—

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

“How did it go tonight?” He asked.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Antoine sneered and said nothing.

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

Besides...

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

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

Victor slowly replied, “70 - 30.”

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

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

Antoine narrowed his eyes.

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

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

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

Victor’s head whipped up. “Yes!”

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

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

Victor clenched his fists.

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

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

—

At the Smiths.

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

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

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

Chapter 410: Blood For Blood!

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

Lily was very fast and efficient.

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

Nora was surprised.

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

A puzzled Pete asked, “What’s the matter, Uncle Joel?”

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

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

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

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

Nora’s heart sank.

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

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

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

She frowned. “Might he be resting somewhere?”

“No.”

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

The previous night...

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

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

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

Joel shook his head.

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

He must be Quentin's subordinate.

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

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

Nora frowned. "Has this ever happened before?"

Joel and the subordinate both replied, "Never!"

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

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

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

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

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

Joel nodded.

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

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

Lucas was taken aback. “What happened?”

Nora replied, “I suspect something has happened to him.”

Lucas’s voice immediately turned grave. He said promptly and decisively, “Understood.”

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

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

“Understood.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Yeah."

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

Justin asked, "Are you suspecting something?"

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

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

"Okay."

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

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

This was what Nora had concluded after analyzing the situation!

She suddenly became a little scared!

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

After all, a whole night had already passed!

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

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

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

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

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

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

Half an hour after all their forces were dispatched.

Nora finally received a call from Justin. “We’ve found him.”

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

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