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Nora looked at the situation in front of her and frowned slightly.

She looked at Jill in confusion.

In the past, she had only heard Tanya talk about how biased her mother was, but she had never seen it with her own eyes.

Furthermore, she did not have a mother growing up, so she had felt even less motherly love.

But at this moment, she was still furious when she saw Jill's actions.

She frowned and suddenly walked around Tanya. She took a step forward and walked toward Jill.

Jill was stunned. "Don't come over! If you come any closer, I'll pierce myself!"

Nora's tone was very calm as she said, "Do you really want to die? Then let me tell you. If you want to cut your throat, you must remember to aim it at the large artery. Otherwise, you will probably feel very uncomfortable!"

Jill was taken aback. "What?"

Nora stopped in her tracks and did not move forward. She turned around and looked at Joel, who was standing at the door. She said, "Joel, please bring my medical bag over."

With that, she smiled at Jill. "I'm sorry, but you should know who I am. I'm a surgeon. After you slit your throat, I'm confident that I can save you. Of course... there's no anesthetic here. To stop the bleeding, I might close the wound directly. You have to endure the pain of the needle passing through your neck... but I'm very fast. It will take less than... half an hour?"

After saying that, Nora smiled again. "Although, the medical equipment at hand is still just for first aid, so I can't guarantee that there won't be any scars. But you don't have to worry..."

The smile on her lips looked strange and cold. "Although it won't look good and will have the effect of being sewn on like a doll, you won't die."

"Of course, it's also possible to completely avoid a scar, but the chances of that happening are very low."

After saying that, she looked at Jill seriously. "Mrs. Jones, may I ask when do you plan to pierce your neck?"

Jill: "!!"

Why did she feel so terrified after hearing her words?

Moreover, for some reason, Nora's voice was very low right now. Her voice was not as sweet as that of an ordinary girl. It was a little cold. Saying things slowly like this was like telling a ghost story. It scared her so much that she shouted, "You, you lunatic!"

Nora raised her eyebrows and did not say anything else.

After being interrupted by her, the reporters beside her felt that the situation was no longer as dangerous as before. They even found it... a little funny?

When Jill saw that some of the reporters around her had lowered their heads and smiled, she immediately narrowed her eyes. She looked angrily at Tanya. "Are you going to watch helplessly as others insult your mother? You unfilial child! How did I give birth to you?!"

Tanya lowered her head.

At this moment, she even felt a little helpless. Her tone was very calm, but everyone present could hear the despair in her words through her tone. "What... can I do... to make you cut ties with me?"

Just because she gave birth to her, did she owe her forever?!

Tanya clenched her fists and suddenly looked up at Jill. "Do you know? I wish I could peel off my bones and skin to return this flesh to you!"

Everyone was shocked.

To be able to say such words, Tanya must be feeling extremely pained at this moment!

The live-stream's comments paused for a moment before someone spoke up for her.

— I can't stand it anymore. Just because she gave birth to her, she can keep forcing her forever? Why?

— Yes, and this mother doesn't treat her daughter well at all. This daughter doesn't owe her anything! Why should she forgive someone who stole her child?

— Suddenly, I feel that it's too difficult for Tanya. On one side is her mother, and on the other is her daughter. If she writes a letter of forgiveness, what would her daughter think of her when she grows up?

— I cried. Don't ask why. I felt more desperate than her mother at the moment.

"Ahhhh, Tanya's story is really too heartbreaking. Don't sign the letter of forgiveness. If she wants to kill herself, let her die! This kind of woman will only be a burden to the world if she lives!"

— I agree. Let her kill herself. What does it have to do with Tanya?

...

At the scene, Jill's eyes widened when she heard Tanya's words. She was so angry that her entire body trembled. "Okay, then return it to me now! If my daughter can't come out, you'll die with her! Who's afraid of whom?!"

As soon as she said this, Tanya smiled mockingly. "I'm sorry, but I can't... I still have a daughter to take care of... and so many people who love me are waiting for me. I can't choose to die because of you!"

With that, the reporters erupted in applause. Some even shouted, "Yes, it's not worth dying for such a person!"

"That's right. If there's a problem, solve it properly. If they did something wrong, they have to bear the legal responsibility. If all the criminals start crying and threatening suicide, would we release them all? If we don't, it would be murder? What kind of logic is that?!"

"..."

Everyone knew what was going on. Jill had taken an unreasonable path. In the beginning, the reporters had been led astray by her.

But now, everyone was leaning toward Tanya.

Seeing that the public opinion could no longer be suppressed, Jill immediately exerted force with the knife in her hand and cut a layer of skin!

Blood instantly flowed down her fair neck.

"Ahh!"

When they saw this scene, there were still people who were frightened. After crying out in surprise, they all took a few steps back. Someone even reached out to Jill. "You, don't be reckless!"

Jill looked at Tanya fiercely. "Don't say such nonsense here. No matter what, I'm your mother! Can you really watch your mother die in front of you? You have to compromise!"

"..."

There was silence again.

The good situation from earlier had turned around again.

Nora frowned.

At this moment, Karl Moore suddenly walked out and toward Jill.

When she saw him, a complicated look flashed across Tanya's eyes.

When Jill saw him, her legs went weak. She stammered and asked, "Don't think I'm afraid of you. I'm not even afraid of death now. Why would I be afraid of you..."

Karl Moore definitely could not use a gun in front of so many reporters.

Jill was certain of this, but she still felt panic when she saw Karl Moore approaching her step by step. "W-What are you doing?"

Karl Moore smiled and suddenly held her hand. He aimed her dagger at his chest and exerted some force. "Aren't you looking for someone to die with? Why are you making things difficult for the child? As her father, I have let her down along with you. In that case, why don't I accompany you?"

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Jill was stunned. She subconsciously pulled the knife back.

But Karl Moore pulled hard and stabbed himself in the chest. The tip of the knife pierced his skin and blood flowed out. Jill's eyelids twitched.

However, Karl Moore did not seem to feel any pain. His eyes were still filled with anger and determination. "Look, as a father, I didn't even know that I had a daughter. As a mother, you didn't treat her well, either. The child doesn't owe you anything. It's clearly the two of us who owe the child. Since you want to find someone to die with, then I'll do it with you! Why make trouble for our daughter? Don't you agree?"

He squeezed the knife against his chest again. "Come, use a little strength and it will go in. Then, you will kill yourself. This way, we will be repaying our debt to our daughter!"

"Lunatic!" Jill watched as the knife stabbed into his chest. She was so frightened that her hands relaxed and she took a few steps back. She shouted angrily, "Lunatics, you're all lunatics!"

But Karl Moore held the knife and played with it in his hand. "Aren't you killing yourself?"

Jill glared at him.

Karl Moore said, "Why must you make things difficult for your daughter? Do you have to see her unhappy? Can you stop disturbing your daughter's life?"

With just a few words, he changed the topic.

Jill still wanted to say something, but Karl Moore took a step forward and said, "You regret it again? Then, come, kill me..."

Jill retreated.

Karl Moore took another step forward. "Are you dying or not? Speak frankly! If you're not... then get lost!"

Karl Moore's expression suddenly darkened.

Jill had seen how terrifying he was. She was so frightened that her entire body trembled. Then, she ran out. "Lunatics, you're all lunatics!"

"..."

Since the person involved had escaped, the reporters no longer surrounded the Smiths' house.

At this moment, Joel stepped forward and said, "It's not easy for you reporters to come here. How about this? Everyone, come in and have a drink!"

With that, he gave the butler a look.

The butler immediately understood something and greeted everyone warmly.

Who among the reporters did not want to visit a wealthy family like the Smiths? When they heard this, they were very happy. They were welcomed inside by the butler.

It was time for the butler and reporters to build relations with each other so that the reporters would refrain from spreading rumors. Of course, everything was handled by the butler on his own.

As the family head, Joel no longer needed to care.

At that moment, his gaze landed on Tanya and Karl Moore.

As he expected, Tanya was looking at Karl Moore with a concerned face.

Actually, he could have stepped in and settled Jill earlier. Joel had plenty of ways to deal with someone as shameless as her.

And anyone present could easily beat her back.

However, no one made a move and Karl Moore was given the chance.

Their goal was to help him get closer to Tanya.

From the looks of it, it had worked.

After the reporters were settled in, the group returned to the living room of the residential area.

Tanya's gaze landed on Karl Moore's chest. She asked, "Nora, are his injuries serious?"

Before Nora could say anything, Karl Moore said, "It's not serious, not serious! It's just the upper skin. It's nothing. I don't even bother to look at such injuries, it'll heal by itself."

His words stunned Tanya. "Do you get hurt often?"

How could he not be injured after being in the mafia all year round?

Karl Moore hurriedly shook his head. "Not often. Just occasionally. Occasionally... hehe..."

He scratched his head and revealed an honest expression. "Tanya... Can I call you by your name?"

"..." Tanya pursed her lips and said unhappily, "It's your mouth, I can't control what you call me."

Although her tone was awkward, she agreed.

Karl Moore was overjoyed. He immediately took out a black card from his pocket in excitement and handed it to Tanya. "Tanya, this, this card is for you... You can buy anything you want! There's no limit!"

Tanya: "..."

Karl Moore handed her the car keys in his hand. "Oh, and this. I bought this car when I came back to the country. It's not very functional, though. Drive this for now. If there's some other model you like, buy it for yourself..."

"..."

"Oh! do you need a house? Can I buy you one?"

Tanya looked at him and returned the card and keys to him. "There's no need. I'll buy them with my own money."

Her eyes flickered as she looked elsewhere, but she sighed inwardly.

To be honest, Tanya had been disliked since she was young and her mother had hated her every minute of the day. She did not know who her father was, she was already used to living alone.

She could not get used to this newfound father of hers.

Karl Moore stared at the black card in his hand and looked up at Tanya again. He wanted to say something, but Joel walked in front of him. "Mr. Moore, Tanya is with me and doesn't lack anything. You don't have to worry about it for the time being."

Karl Moore looked at Joel and finally nodded. "Alright, I'll take the card back, then."

With that, he looked at Tanya.

His big eyes were filled with desire as if he would be satisfied if Tanya could say just one more word to him.

Tanya sighed. "You... can leave now."

Karl Moore lowered his eyes in disappointment, but he knew that such things could not be forced.

His daughter was already 25 or 26 years old. She was independent and did not need him anymore.

Although he wanted to give her all the love he had owed for the past twenty years, she could no longer keep it.

Karl Moore turned his head and walked toward the door. After two steps, he turned back and looked at her reluctantly.

Tanya: "..."

She rubbed her forehead and suddenly asked, "If you're not busy, why don't you stay for dinner tonight?"

"Yes, yes, I'm free!"

Karl Moore turned back and hurriedly sat on the sofa.

Everyone else: "..."

Why did the leader of the Assassin Organization look so stupid?

While looking on the Internet, he seemed quite smart.

Nora's lips twitched. She sat at the side and drooped her eyes. She picked up her phone and fiddled with something. When others looked at her, she seemed sleepy again.

The others sat facing each other, feeling a little awkward.

Suddenly, Nora's fingers paused. She looked up at them and frowned. "Tanya, the date of birth on your identity card is wrong, right?"

Tanya hesitated. "What's wrong?"

However, Karl Moore said, "It's indeed wrong. When I left your mother, it was in August. At that time, if she was pregnant, she should have given birth to you in April next year. Why was your identity card showing that you were born in January?"

Tanya was stunned. "Could it be that my age was changed? I was born four months ahead of time?"

"That's even more wrong."

Nora looked at her. "You and Hillary are only less than a year apart. If your mother gave birth to you in April, how did she birth to Hillary?"

After a woman gave birth, it would take at least 40 days before she could get pregnant again!

"..."

Tanya was also stunned. "Then, what's going on?"

At this moment, Karl Moore frowned. "Is Hillary not her biological daughter?"

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When Karl Moore was making Tanya's DNA, he had gotten someone to get Hillary's DNA from prison as well.

Hillary was not his daughter.

That was for sure.

However, there was something wrong with Tanya and Hillary's birth dates. One of the two children had to be someone else's. Otherwise, this did not make sense!

After all, it was impossible for Jill to have Tanya while pregnant with Hillary!

However, when Karl Moore said this, everyone shook their heads. "That's impossible."

Jill treated Hillary so well and Tanya so badly.

As soon as this thought crossed her mind, Nora suddenly looked at Karl Moore. "Are you sure the one who gave birth to your child back then was Jill?"

Karl Moore was speechless.

He was stunned and continued to scratch his head. "It's her. Although we haven't seen each other for more than twenty years, I can't possibly mistake her for someone else! Her looks are right there! And her name is also the same. I can't possibly sleep with someone and not know who she is! Besides, we were dating seriously back then."

"That's strange."

Nora raised her almond-shaped eyes and looked at Karl Moore with a faint smile.

Karl Moore frowned. "Speaking of which... this isn't the strangest thing. Did you guys know? After she told me that Hillary was my daughter, she even gave me an accurate date of birth. I got someone to investigate and saw the birth records in the clinic. However, that child was not Tanya. It was indeed Hillary because the child had a mole on her ear. Furthermore, I later checked the information on Hillary's identity card and realized that the date of birth was actually fake. In other words, Hillary's identity card is eight months younger!"

Everyone was stunned. "April 25th?"

"Yes, that's right."

Karl Moore frowned. "Tanya is my daughter. She can only be born in April or May. Hillary was also born in April of that year. It can't be that Jill gave birth to twins where one is mine, and the other isn't, right? Is that possible?"

Nora looked at him in a speechless manner. "Logically speaking, there is a chance. It's just that it's a very rare occurrence. For example, if she had two eggs that month and slept with..."

She did not finish her sentence.

Karl Moore understood and instantly flushed in anger. "In other words, even if I hadn't left back then, she had still betrayed me?"

Two children born at the same time could only mean she got pregnant at the same time!

Jill had slept with him for less than two days, and she was already with that Jones guy?

This was simply a great humiliation!

The others around him were speechless.

Nora suddenly pitied this person who had been cheated on.

However... the probability of getting pregnant with two men's children at once was very low. Would it really happen to Jill?

—

The Joneses.

Jill returned home in low spirits.

Mr. Jones was sitting on the sofa watching television. When he saw her appearance, he sneered. "You're being rebuffed, right? I told you not to go... Karl Moore already knows the truth. Why are you running over?"

Jill glared at him. "Who asked you to be useless! You can't even save your own daughter! If it weren't for our daughter, I wouldn't have lied to him!"

Mr. Jones sneered. "It's fine if you're lying. I'm just afraid they'll find out what happened back then!"

As soon as he said this, Jill's eyes flashed. She stood up suddenly and gulped. "No, no way?"

Mr. Jones said, "You told him about the nursing home. We didn't erase any records in order to convince him! Won't they suspect anything?"

Jill bit her lip hard. She was very confident. "So what if they're suspicious? They will never think of the truth!"

When Mr. Jones heard this, he did not rebut her. However, he still looked at her deeply and sneered before standing up and walking into the bedroom.

Jill followed behind him. "If Tanya doesn't help me save my daughter. I won't let this go!... Why are you so useless? If I were you, I would have saved my daughter even if I had to give up all my assets!"

Thud!

Mr. Jones slammed his fist against the wall and looked at Jill. "That's enough! Hillary is not the only one in the family! The rest of us still have to live! I think Hillary has been spoiled by you since she got to where she is today! She has always been above Tanya in everything since she was young. How would she not be arrogant? Even now, she still doesn't reflect on herself..."

He stared at Jill. "I'm begging you. Stop! I still want to live peacefully in old age!"

With that, he turned and left.

Jill stared at him and clenched her fists tightly.

If he wanted to live peacefully in his old age, he could not save her daughter?

Absolutely not!

—

At the Smiths.

After dinner, Karl Moore had no reason to stay this time. He could only leave reluctantly. Before leaving, he said, "Tanya, I can still..."

Tanya interrupted him. "I have to work tomorrow."

"..." Karl Moore got the hint. "Alright, I understand!"

After he left, Tanya heaved a sigh of relief.

Nora looked at her. "If someone is treating you well, why are you unhappy?"

The corners of Tanya's mouth twitched. "If Uncle Ian was so enthusiastic about you, would you have been able to handle him?"

Nora: "..."

She couldn't help but shudder when she thought about it.

Fortunately, Ian was more reserved. Otherwise, she would have a headache all the time.

The two of them took the three children upstairs. Justin stood up and was about to follow when Joel suddenly said, "Mr. Hunt, Nora has woken up. Shouldn't you be going back?"

Justin said without blushing or skipping a beat, "We still need to observe her for two days. Also, Cherry and Pete aren't going back to the Hunts, so...."

"..."

The corners of Joel's lips spasmed.

At this moment, Justin's phone suddenly rang. He picked it up and heard a female voice on the other end. "Speaking of which, Justin, my big brother, you haven't been home for a few days? Don't you know there's someone waiting for you at home?"

Hearing this voice, Justin's usually light and cold eyebrows furrowed as he reprimanded softly, "Speak properly!"

"Huh?" The voice was lazy and charming, and there was a hint of seduction in her words. She chuckled softly and said, "I always talk like this. Are you still not used to it?"

Justin: "...When did you return?"

"When I missed you."

"..."

His expression turned colder. "Call me when you learn how to talk."

He hung up.

At the Hunts'.

Brenda Hunt stared at the phone and pursed her lips.

Opposite her, Mrs. Hunt was complaining. "...Did you hear that? He's so mesmerized by that vixen. He stayed at the Smiths' with Pete and doesn't want to come back! I heard that he's even babysitting that woman's child! As the head of the Hunts, he not only wants to marry a woman who has given birth to someone else's child, but he also treats that woman's daughter as his own. Is that even right?! Pete too, I don't know what kind of drug that woman has given to my Pete. He's so good to that woman's daughter! Every day, he would call her his

sister... Brenda, you have the best relationship with your brother. You have to help me persuade him!"

Brenda fiddled with her nails. "Tsk, they're just two girls, one big and one small. They want to take hold of my big brother and Pete? I'll meet that little one first tomorrow."

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Hearing this, Mrs. Hunt heaved a sigh of relief.

After Wendy Hunt left, Mrs. Hunt's butler asked, "Mrs. Hunt, do you think Miss Wendy can do it? Why do I get the feeling that she doesn't quite care?"

Mrs. Hunt lowered her head. "How is that possible? Ever since she was young, Wendy has had the best relationship with Justin in this family! Although she doesn't say it, when has she ever returned to the country without bringing a lot of gifts for Pete? The more casual she acts on the outside, the more she cares inside! Don't worry, she won't let her elder brother suffer!"

The butler heaved a sigh of relief. "It's really a headache for Mr. Hunt to care so much about that person."

Mrs. Hunt sighed. "Yes. Initially, he just liked her a little, so I let him be. But look at how obsessed he is now. He's living with Pete in the Smiths! If word gets out, he'll become a joke!"

The butler nodded frequently.

Mrs. Hunt said, "I just want Wendy to take the lead!"

The butler couldn't help but say, "Aren't you afraid that she will defect to the enemy? She has been the most supportive of Mr. Hunt ever since they were young!"

When Justin was young, he would do everything according to the rules.

Occasionally, when he was rebellious, Brenda would help him.

It was just like when he was four years old and wanted to eat snacks with high sugar and oil content. Mrs. Hunt and Mr. Hunt did not agree.

When the entire family was scared of disobeying them, only Brenda dared to bring him food in secret.

As the only daughter of the Hunts, Brenda was doted on at home.

When she grew up, she became more and more outrageous. Although Justin always reprimanded her, everyone knew that the two of them had a good relationship!

Mrs. Hunt smiled. "If it was anyone else, she would definitely support him! But this time, it's different. Wendy is a perfectionist. In her heart, Pete is her nephew. Then, the woman who gave birth to Pete is the only sister-in-law she will accept!"

The servant instantly nodded and smiled. "Mrs. Hunt is indeed wise!"

—

The next day.

In the Smiths' living room.

Brenda sat there elegantly and looked around. Louis, who lived at home, was entertaining her. "Sister Brenda, you're finally back!"

Brenda immediately smiled. "You missed me too?"

Louis nodded. "Yes, you're right!"

Brenda raised her eyebrows and asked charmingly, "Really? How much?"

Louis: "??"

Brenda glanced at him again. "You're already an adult, right? Are you still a virgin?"

Louis: "??"

His face instantly turned red. "S-Sister Brenda..."

Brenda leaned forward slightly and teased him. "You don't have a girlfriend yet? Why don't I find you one? What do you think of me?"

Louis: "!!!"

He had long known that Brenda was the famous player in the circle, but he did not expect that she would not even let him off!

He stood up in shock and was about to say something when an icy reprimand came from upstairs. "Speak properly!"

When Brenda heard this, she immediately sat up straight and looked up. She saw Justin walking down with a cold expression.

Brenda replied, "Big Brother, I *am* talking properly!"

Justin frowned and reprimanded, "You're a girl. Can't you be more careful with your words? Also, don't you have a boyfriend? Why are you still..."

He glanced at Louis and did not speak.

Brenda shrugged. "Oh, we just broke up."

Justin: "..."

He took a deep breath and suppressed the gloominess in his heart. He sat down opposite her. "You're not young anymore. Can't you look for a serious relationship?"

Brenda: "...I'm very serious every time!"

"..."

Justin really couldn't do anything to this player sister!

He touched his forehead. Brenda had already leaned over. "Justin, you're not old, why are you so conservative? And since you're so conservative, how did you find such a girlfriend?"

Justin looked at her. "What girlfriend?"

Brenda was delighted. "I knew it. You're not serious. You're just playing with her, right?"

However, just as she finished speaking, Justin said, "That's your sister-in-law."

Brenda narrowed her eyes and said unhappily, "Sister-in-law?"

Justin nodded.

Brenda opened her mouth to say something, but Justin glanced at her warningly. "Be respectful."

"..."

Alright, she swallowed the words that were about to come out of her mouth.

At this moment, the door upstairs opened again. Pete carried the Mathematical Olympiad textbook downstairs. Just as he went downstairs, Brenda rushed over excitedly and hugged him. "Ah, my dear baby Pete, I missed you so much!"

Pete's body froze as he called out seriously, "Aunt Brenda."

"Hey!" Brenda looked up. "Why didn't you come down with Dad?"

Pete answered seriously, "Oh, because I live in my mom's house."

Brenda was speechless.

She looked at Justin with a head full of question marks, but she saw that Justin was ignoring her.

She could only look at Pete again. "What about your mommy?"

Pete: "...Mommy and Little Sister are still sleeping. I was worried my homework would disturb them, so I decided to come downstairs to do it."

She was still sleeping...

This woman and her daughter were really lazy!

At this moment, the sound of the door opening came from upstairs again. Then, Cherry's adorable voice could be heard. "Brother, why didn't you wake me up?"

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Pete looked at his sister and then at his aunt. He hurriedly threw down the Math Olympiad book. Just as Cherry was about to go downstairs, he rushed up and stopped her. "Cherry, Aunt Brenda is here!"

Cherry: "?"

She stuck her head out and was about to look down when Pete stopped her.

Cherry asked in confusion, "Pete, is she not a good person?"

Pete was silent for a moment before shaking his head. "That's not it. The thing is... Aunt Brenda is a little weird. You... should stay away from her."

Cherry: "?"

Brenda, who was listening to the two children talk downstairs, was speechless.

Why did she feel like she was being despised?!

She stood up. "Pete, what happened to you? Is that how you talk about me? Come down here!"

Pete glanced at Cherry and signaled for her to go back inside. Then, he walked downstairs slowly. Just as he went downstairs, he saw Brenda looking at him with a faint smile. "Pete, come."

Pete walked in front of her.

The next moment, Brenda stretched out her demonic claws. "Come, take off your pants. Let me see if you've grown up!"

Pete: "!!!"

He turned and ran. Brenda wanted to chase after him, but she was stopped by Justin. "Stop."

Pete ran upstairs and heaved a sigh of relief. He lowered his head and looked at Justin. Indeed, Justin said, "Pete, go in and look after your sister. Tell your mommy and sister not to come down."

"Okay, Dad!"

With that, Pete pushed open the bedroom door and went in.

Brenda was speechless.

She raised her eyebrows and looked up. Then, she sat beside Justin and held his arm. "Justin, aren't you... protecting her too much? I can't eat her up!"

Justin felt a little uncomfortable with her being so close to him. Even though he and Brenda were only normal siblings, he still pushed her arm down. "You can't eat her up."

It was good enough that Nora didn't eat her!

However, what Justin was worried about was...

Her little sister might lead Nora astray!

Brenda liked men and had had boyfriends since kindergarten. She would play with whichever handsome man she could find... Cherry, who had a face complex, might very well turn like her.

Although Nora had not expressed her fondness for beauty yet, the days would pass. What if she was led astray?

Justin wanted to fundamentally eliminate this possibility!

Furthermore, he definitely, definitely, must not let Brenda and Cherry get together.

Brenda stared at him and narrowed her eyes slightly.

At the mention of that woman, Justin always looked cautious. Knowing her personality, he would not even allow her to see Nora. Brenda snorted and stood up, swaying her waist. "You refuse to let me see her, but I still want to see her. I want to see what kind of stunning beauty could mesmerize my brother! Anyway, I have nothing on in the morning and only have to meet someone at noon. I'll sit here. I don't believe that she can sleep until noon?"

Justin was silent for a moment before he suddenly stood up. "Okay, do whatever you want. I'll get going first."

Brenda: "??"

Justin went upstairs and entered the study in the guest room to work.

Brenda really sat downstairs and looked at the people coming and going.

Louis was so frightened that he slipped out. When he passed her, Brenda was still looking at him. "Louis, what are you doing? Are you going on a date?"

Louis paused in his footsteps. "...I arranged to play games with Chester."

"Gaming?" Brenda smiled. "You're going to meet a girl, right?"

Louis: "??"

He answered seriously, "Brenda, it's really gaming!"

Brenda rested her chin on one hand and nodded with a smile. "I understand. You guys have to be careful. Remember to use protection. Don't fool around~"

Louis: "!!!"

He emphasized again. "Brenda, we're really just playing games!"

Brenda tilted her head and smiled. "I know. I'm talking about games too. Be ready. Don't get killed by others."

Louis: "..."

The corners of his lips twitched. "I'm leaving first!"

There was wind under his feet as if he was afraid that Brenda would say something shocking!

—

Brenda sat on the sofa and looked upstairs in boredom. Then, she looked at her watch. It was almost 11 AM.

Had Nora stayed up all night?

At this moment, the housekeeper Lucy brought her a fruit platter. Brenda took the opportunity to ask, "Did your Miss Smith stay up late last night?"

Lucy shook her head in confusion. "No, Miss Nora's schedule is very strict. Every night at 10 PM, no later than 12 PM, she will definitely sleep! Yesterday, she slept with Master Pete and Miss Cherry at 9 PM."

Brenda: "??"

She slept at nine. Why was she still asleep?!

She must have slept for 14 hours.

She looked at Louis in confusion. "Is she feeling sick?"

Perhaps she was sick?

Lucy was unhappy. "Our Miss Nora is very healthy!"

What was Miss Hunt saying? Although she was quite good-looking and elegant, why was she cursing someone else to be sick?!

Brenda hesitated for a moment, but her voice was still elegant and charming. "Then she slept for 14 hours. Aren't you going to take a look?"

What if she's fainted in the room?!

Lucy looked unconcerned. "It's only been 14 hours. What's the rush?"

Miss Nora had slept for more than fifty hours in the past two days. Wasn't she still energetic?

Lucy shook her head and looked at Brenda. Brenda looked like she had never seen the world.

Brenda was speechless.

She felt like she was in a fantasy world.

When everyone from the Smiths came down for lunch, Maureen called out to her politely, "Miss Hunts, it's time to eat."

Brenda stood up and looked at the table full of people. She asked, "Aren't you going to wait for Miss Smith to come along?"

Maureen: "Oh, she probably wants to sleep for a while more. Let's eat first! Come on!"

Brenda was speechless.

She said in a daze, "There's no need. I'm meeting someone for lunch. I'll get going."

After she left the Smiths, she still felt dizzy.

The moment Brenda left, there was finally some movement on the bed upstairs.

Nora opened her eyes in a daze and took out her phone. She saw that there were a few missed calls on her phone.

They were all from Morris.

She hesitated for a moment before calling him. Morris picked up quickly. "Miss Smith, our department has formed a special team to investigate the human trial back then. Now, I would like to invite you to be our team's external forensic doctor. Are you interested?"

Nora stretched and was about to answer that she was not interested when she heard Morris say, "Don't you want to know what exactly happened to your mother back then? Also, I have some very important information about you. I wanted to inform you that you're actually in a lot of danger!"

These words made Nora narrow her eyes.

She recalled her mother's words. "...You have to be mediocre, or your life will be in danger!"

What kind of danger could she be in?!

Morris continued, "Of course, if you can join us, I'll tell you some secrets about the case!"

When Nora heard this, she lowered her almond-shaped eyes. "Tell me first."

"...Alright."

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Nora could hear the resignation in his voice, but joining a team, though? First, she would have to see whether the team was good enough or not.

Otherwise, they could forget about wasting any of her sleeping time.

She leaned against the headboard with her legs folded and said, "Speak."

Morris slowly said, "I have almost found out why your mother fled back then."

His one-liner made Nora focus at once. "Why?"

Morris said coldly, "The organization was conducting human trials back then. We still don't know what exactly they were researching, but after the boxing champion Abigail's incident, we heavily suspect it to be a drug that can enhance the human body's agility and physical strength!"

To be honest, Nora had suspected as much for a long while now. After all, she had heard from Quentin that Victor was just a nobody gangster two years ago. How could he possibly become a peerless martial arts master in just two years' time?

He must have taken some kind of drug that could enhance his physique.

However, once produced, such drugs would surely be mass-manufactured, right? It wasn't like it was poison, so why were they being so mysterious about it?

Perhaps because he could hear the doubt in her voice, Morris gave her the answer. "Victor suddenly went crazy in the cell."

Surprised, Nora asked, "You mean..."

"That's right." Morris nodded. "The drug has huge side effects that affect a person's nervous system. That's why the drug has been a prohibited substance all this time."

Nora cast her eyes down and asked, "So, what does this have to do with my mother?"

Morris took a deep breath. "Do you know how we found out about the drug research organization's existence?"

He wasn't really counting on Nora to answer, so he went on and said, "We encountered a similar case many years ago. Some people took drugs that can strengthen their bodies, and then... they suddenly died. We extracted the chemical components in their blood at that time. Together with the chemical components in Victor's body this time, we can conclude that they have indeed been researching the same drug all this time, but have never succeeded. Don't you find it strange, though? They have been studying the drug for more than twenty years, yet the chemical composition hasn't changed much. It was just a

matter of how much of each chemical they used in the formula. Are they really so certain that the formula is correct?"

Nora shook her head. "No, they won't do that."

She also made medicines herself, so she understood the underlying issues very well.

If one had theories about a drug, they would definitely test it out and adjust its content. However, if they didn't succeed even after many attempts, they would give up.

But why were they being so persistent?

Unless...

Nora clenched her fists and slowly said, "Someone has succeeded with that formula before."

Morris was glad to see how keen Nora's senses were. He nodded and said, "That's right, someone has successfully used that formula before. That's why they kept trying and persevered with the formula! As far as I know, the success of that formula is related to your mother!"

Nora slowly sat upright. "You mean..."

Morris' calm and steady voice traveled over the phone again. "I've looked into your mother's life history. When she was a teenager, she went to Switzerland for pharmaceutical studies. I suspect that she had joined the organization at that time!"

Nora was stunned.

To be honest, even as of now, she held disgust for the organization. Human experiments had simply crossed moral boundaries.

She had guessed before that perhaps the organization was looking for something in her mother's possession, causing her to flee from their murderous pursuit. The organization must think that the object they were after was now in her possession. That was why they were pursuing her so relentlessly.

However, never would she have ever expected her mother to be part of the organization.

She said a little coldly, "Are these your conjectures, or do you have evidence?"

Morris's voice deepened a little. He replied, "It's conjecture, but we found records of monetary transfers from unknown sources in her bank records. Additionally, when my mother was investigating the case back then, your mother was a crucial figure involved."

Nora fell silent.

Her heart, however, was gradually sinking.

Her mother... To be honest, she had never felt much for her all along. After all, even in the oldest memories she had, her mother was already gone. Nevertheless, she had always felt that her mother was a good person.

Morris was very reliable. Since he had said so, then he was more or less already certain that her mother had indeed been part of the human trials project back then.

In fact... Going by her talent in pharmaceuticals, even Nora herself suspected that her mother must have held a high position in the organization.

She stayed silent for a long while.

She didn't know whether or not she should agree to Morris's request.

In the midst of her hesitance, Morris said, "It is said that there remains a pill of the successfully developed drug somewhere in the world. Since the drug can make Victor a new man in two years, do you think Quentin's injuries... would be curable?"

His words made Nora abruptly raise her head.

All the bones in Quentin's body were broken. Even though there was an alternative medicine legend that was said to be able to cure his injuries, even she herself couldn't be sure of it at the moment.

When she thought of that, her voice became firm. "I can join the team, but I have two conditions."

"Speak."

"If we find the drug, even if you can't give it to me, you have to give me the formula."

"No problem. What about the second condition?"

"Oh," Nora said casually, "Don't disturb me when I'm sleeping."

"..."

Morris seemingly took a deep breath. "No problem. By the way, Captain Brenda, who was stationed overseas, has returned today. Let's take the opportunity to have the members of the team meet and discuss our plans. Make a trip down here, I'll send you the address."

“Yeah.”

—

Brenda drove her red Porsche to a French restaurant. She opened the door, walked in, and headed straight to a person sitting in the corner. “Hello, Captain Ford,” she said.

Morris stood up straight and stretched out his hand to her seriously. “Welcome back, Captain Brenda.”

The two shook hands. After taking their seats, Morris was the first to speak. He said, “We have found some information about that mysterious organization from back then, so we have set up a team to deal with the case. It is an honor to have Captain Brenda back to help us out.”

Brenda propped her chin in her hands and asked, “Let’s not worry about that for now. I have a question for you, Captain Ford.”

Morris sat up straight. “Go ahead.”

Brenda could be said to be an Interpol officer. Did she perhaps have information related to the case?

The thought had only just formed when he instead heard Brenda unhurriedly ask, “Do you have a girlfriend, Captain Ford?”

Morris: “?”

He pressed his lips together and lowered his gaze. “Captain Brenda, our meet today extends only to issues related to the case. In addition to you, me, and a few other detectives on the team, I also intend to hire a forensic doctor. What do you say, Captain Brenda?”

Brenda continued to rest her chin on her hands. “An external forensic doctor? Is it a he or a she? And are they good-looking?”

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Morris: “???”

Shouldn’t she be asking for the other party’s name and occupation first? Why was the first thing she was concerned about instead whether they were good-looking or not?!

He lowered his eyes. “Captain Brenda, I’m talking business here!”

Brenda waved dismissively. "Hey, so am I. Understanding your teammates is also a key to a successful team, isn't it? Besides, I have an allergy, so my requirements for who I work with are rather high."

Morris was taken aback. "What kind of allergy?"

Brenda sighed. "I am allergic to ugly people."

"..."

Morris's jaw tightened. The woman looked at him pitifully and said, "Really, I'm not kidding."

"..."

Morris stared at her for a while with a cold look on his face. But shortly after, he gave in and said, "It's a woman..."

He thought of Nora's delicate little face and her constantly half-lidded eyes, as well as her almond-shaped eyes when she occasionally raised her head and looked at someone attentively, and he slowly added, "She's pretty."

Brenda stared at him and suddenly smiled. "Okay, got it."

Morris took a deep breath and started talking about Nora's occupation. "She is a surgeon. Her name is Nora Smith."

Brenda's lazy eyes instantly flicked upward. She was a little dumbfounded. "What?"

Wasn't that Justin's lazy girlfriend who only knew to sleep in all day?

—

After Nora got up and ate something, she slowly headed to the address that Morris had sent her.

It was a French restaurant.

The restaurant had very distinctive interior decor, and it was obvious at a glance that it was a very expensive restaurant.

She casually pushed the door open. Right away, she spotted Morris, who was seated at the quietest spot in the corner directly opposite the door.

Dressed in a black suit, he exuded an upright aura all around him.

When Nora walked over, she discovered that a woman was sitting opposite him.

The woman looked about 24 to 25 years old. She had large wavy curls and was wearing a tight-fitting black dress. Her posture was casual and lazy, and she had a pair of deep-set eyes that looked very bewitching and also... somewhat familiar.

She also had an impressive figure. Her chest was full and bulging. It was obvious at a glance that hers were the real deal...

Also, even though she was seated, Nora could still see one of her outstretched legs. Long, fair, and slender, it looked so tender that it made one wish they could pinch it.

Tanya's face was also very attractive, but hers was a different type of beauty. Tanya's beauty was very aggressive, and her big eyes looked a little exotic.

They hadn't been aware previously, but they now knew that her father was Karl. Since Karl's parents were of mixed ethnicities, this meant that a quarter of Tanya's blood was also of another ethnicity. That explained everything.

However, this wasn't the case for the woman in front of her. She was likely not of mixed race. It was just that she was good-looking and knew how to dress up. On top of that, she also knew how to exhibit the most beautiful side of a woman, so she looked exceptionally... like the female version of a scumbag.

Ahem.

Nora felt that it wasn't quite right of her to think of a woman like that, so she looked away. As soon as she did, she sensed the woman staring at her.

Brenda knew that Nora must be very pretty, but she hadn't expected her to be this pretty.

Nora was a standard American beauty. She had an oval face, a defined nose, full lips, and almond-shaped eyes... Her face should have looked extremely gentle and very charming, but because of her lazy and casual demeanor, her slightly downcast eyes, and the careless and casual air around her, she gave people the illusion that she was a cold and frosty person instead.

Yet the contrast didn't seem out of place on her at all. Instead, it gave her a mysterious aura that attracted people's gazes.

No wonder Justin was so infatuated with her. She sure was really good-looking.

Brenda looked away.

Morris introduced the two of them to each other. Then, he said, "Our team's focus is to investigate the incident from all those years ago. Captain Brenda and I will be in charge of the usual arresting and collection of evidence, but once we catch the suspects, we may have to trouble Ms. Smith to do the relevant medical analyses."

"It's no trouble."

Nora couldn't help but yawn. "Feel free to come to me anytime then."

Morris nodded. "We will pass you the samples and so on that we collect. I've heard that Anti's medical team is the most professional one in the world. I'm sure you guys will be able to find out more from the analyses than we can. Also, we will also be handing Victor over to you for medical treatment."

Nora nodded. "No problem."

Lily would be the one handling all these things anyway. She was already busy taking care of Quentin, Ian, and Old Maddy every day. An extra Victor shouldn't be any problem to her.

Nora, the unscrupulous businesswoman, thought to herself without any psychological burden whatsoever.

Morris had asked the two of them out today to let them meet each other. Now that they have met, he said, "Then... I guess that's it for today?"

Nora nodded. She didn't have any objections.

Brenda, however, subconsciously felt the urge to quip back at him. She said, "Tsk, Captain Ford, I came all the way here on an empty stomach just to meet you, yet you aren't even treating me to lunch?"

Morris: "?"

He glanced at Nora. After musing for a moment, he finally said, "I'll treat you two to lunch, then."

Brenda was about to nod when Nora got up. "No, it's fine. I have already eaten, so I will leave first."

Although she didn't have a lot to do, she, unfortunately, had too many identities!

With every identity of hers having a little work each, she was already up to her neck in work. How would she possibly have the time to enjoy French cuisine here?

She got up and said, "Enjoy your lunch."

Just as she turned and got ready to leave, Brenda also suddenly got up. She said, "I'll pass on lunch too, then. Don't forget that you owe me a meal, Captain Ford. Let's have lunch together another day."

After teasing Morris, she followed closely after Nora. "Ms. Smith, since we are already teammates, why don't you invite me over to your place to hang out?"

Nora: “?”

The woman looked quite likable and wasn't the type of person she disliked. Besides, for some reason, her eyes also gave her a good impression of her.

Therefore, she nodded after thinking about it. “Alright.”

Nora had driven to the restaurant in her jeep. Brenda abandoned her own car and got straight into the jeep's passenger seat. “Let's go!” she said.

The way she acted so familiar with her...

However, Nora still didn't think much of it. She started the car and went back to the Smiths' with Brenda.

After entering the house, Brenda looked up and said, “Hey mate, since I'm already here, why don't you let me meet your daughter?”

Nora: “??”

Pete and Mia had gone to the kindergarten. Cherry was home, though.

But why was she suddenly asking to meet her daughter?

After a moment's hesitation, she replied, “Okay.”

She went to the upper floor to bring Cherry down. Meanwhile, Brenda raised her eyebrows.

She was simply going to meet the person that Justin hadn't wanted to let her meet!!

In the midst of her thoughts, an adorable voice rang out from the upper floor. “Mommy, who are you taking me to?”

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Chapter 458 Aunt Brenda, I'm Cherry!

Brenda immediately lifted her head and looked curiously at the corridor.

Since Nora was so pretty that she couldn't make herself dislike her, she should at least dislike that little extra baggage she had, right? Otherwise, Justin would be at too big of a disadvantage.

After all, Pete was so cute and quirky!

Unless the little girl was even prettier than Pete, why should Justin have to take care of an extra daughter for no reason? While Brenda was feeling indignant on Justin's behalf, she spotted a tiny little figure walking over from the spiral staircase. She was wearing a beautiful princess dress with a fluffy skirt, as well as a headband with a bow on her head. The little girl looked awfully adorable.

Brenda had noticed her clothes first. Then, her gaze traveled upward to the girl's tiny face, upon which a familiar face instantly entered her sight!

Brenda was stunned to the spot!

She... She...

Wasn't that goddamn Pete?

Stunned, she looked at Nora in disbelief.

Nora pointed to her and said to Cherry, "It's this big sister here. She's Mommy's... colleague."

She finally came up with the term after thinking for a long while.

However, after she spoke, she realized that Cherry didn't greet Brenda. When she turned and looked at Cherry with puzzlement, she instead saw Cherry exclaim, "Aunt Brenda?"

She had seen Brenda downstairs in the morning, but by the time Brenda looked up, Pete had already rushed over and stopped her.

That was how she knew that Brenda was her aunt!

"Aunt Brenda?"

Nora, who was a little taken aback, looked at Brenda. A moment later, Lucy, the housekeeper, also walked over and said in surprise, "Ms. Hunt, are you here for Mr. Hunt again? He has something to do at the office in the afternoon, so he isn't here right now."

Nora understood now. No wonder Brenda's eyes had looked a little familiar. As it turned out, it was because they resembled Justin's!

Moreover, her last name was Hunt... She must be the cousin that Justin got along with relatively well, right?

While she was thinking about it, Brenda's brows drew together. She pointed to Cherry and said to Nora, "Don't move!"

She took out her cell phone and took a photo of Cherry. While taking the photo, she even turned on the camera's beauty mode and said to Cherry, "Say cheese." Cherry smiled and even made a victory sign.

After Brenda looked for a good angle and took a beautiful photo, she finally stood up straight and asked Nora, "Does Justin know that you're dressing the kid like this?"

Nora: "?"

She blinked. "Probably?"

'Probably'?

Brenda pretended to be angry. "Are you actually making the kid wear a dress while Justin is out? You're too much! I'm going to send the photo to Justin!"

She opened Messenger and sent the photo to Justin with the message: "Justin, look at your child! It's your little girlfriend's handiwork-"

Nora said, "... He knows."

He was the one who had bought all the dresses.

Brenda, however, was looking at the photo happily. At the same time, she was also secretly whining inwardly, 'Tsk, Pete is such an unparalleled beauty. Why does he have to be a boy instead? I've always wanted to dress him up like a girl and take photos of him, but Justin never agreed to it... Look at how good Pete looks in a dress!

Little did she expect Nora to succeed at what she had failed, though.

But despite her thoughts, she adopted a disdainful attitude on the surface. She said to cherry, "You've fallen so low, kid! Justin, that stick-in-the-mud, definitely won't be able to accept this!"

She waited happily for Justin to get angry.

However, perhaps because Justin was busy, he did not reply immediately. Of course, even when he was not busy, he couldn't be bothered to reply to her messages, either, ahem.

Brenda looked at Nora after she sent the message.

The woman was certainly pretty, but her behavior was too ridiculous!

To think Nora had actually accomplished what Brenda had always wanted to do but couldn't!

This alone already made Brenda a little fond of Nora.

No, wait...

This was a critical moment! She mustn't let her love for beauty cloud her senses!

With that in mind, Brenda sat on the sofa coldly and said, "Come over to Aunt Brenda!"

Cherry looked at Nora. However, Nora merely raised her eyebrows. She didn't pay her any attention and instead went upstairs. Thus, she hopped over and sat beside her miraculous aunt.

Beep.

A text message had arrived.

Brenda took out her cell phone. However, it was not a reply from Justin but a message from a handsome guy she had just met. He wrote: 'Dinner tonight?'

Brenda replied: 'Sure.'

She had only just replied when another handsome guy sent her a message: "Let's have dinner tonight."

Brenda: "?"

She looked at the first guy, and then at the second. She became a little hesitant. With her chin resting on her palm, she asked Cherry, "Which one is more handsome?"

However, she paused for a moment after she asked the question, finding herself simply ridiculous. What was she asking a child something like that for?

As soon as the thought formed, an adorable voice rang out beside her ear. "I think this guy is more handsome, Aunt Brenda! Although I like the other one too, his nose is not good enough!"

Brenda subconsciously agreed. "You think so too? I've already thought so a long time ago! The other guy is not the most handsome one either, though. I found quite a few young handsome guys recently. C'mon, I'll show one you-"

Cherry nodded and leaned over. Shortly after, a weird conversation took place in the living room:

"Aunt Brenda, this guy is handsome! I would rank him as number one!"

"Which part of him is handsome? I think he's too young and not masculine enough. I like this one. He has muscles."

"Muscles don't look good! I prefer exquisite-looking guys!"

"... My goodness, you actually know what exquisite means? How about this? Aunt Brenda will gather all the handsome guys and let you pick one next time!"

But as soon as she said that, she suddenly realized something. She turned toward Cherry abruptly to see the little girl staring at her phone with bright and shiny eyes.

Brenda: "???"

Surely... not?

Not only had Nora dressed Pete up like a girl, but she had also changed his sexual orientation?

Was she doing this so that he wouldn't be able to have a son in the future, thereby preventing him from inheriting the family's assets? This was unacceptable!!

There was no way Cherry would know what she was thinking, though. She said excitedly, "When are you gonna bring them over, Aunt Brenda?"

Brenda's expression turned cold. "I can't show you the handsome guys anymore. Pete, You shouldn't be liking handsome guys but beautiful women instead! Beautiful women like Aunt Brenda!"

Cherry was dumbfounded. Was she forbidding her from looking at handsome guys?

No, she couldn't have that!

Thus, she put her arms around Brenda and said cutely, "Aunt Brenda, I'm not Pete! I'm Cherry, yeah!"

Brenda: "?"

She silently placed her palm over Cherry's forehead. "It's not like you have a fever, what nonsense are you talking about?". Right at this moment, Pete came back from school with a school bag on his back. He held Mia's hand and entered the living room. Brenda was flabbergasted when she saw him. Then, she turned to look at Cherry again!!!

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Chapter 459 Aunt And Niece Sharing The Same Interests

Brenda's eyes widened in astonishment. She rubbed her eyes in disbelief and muttered, "Huh? Am I seeing things?"

But even when she opened her eyes again, Cherry and Pete were still standing together in front of her.

She was a little overwhelmed for a while there. "There are two... two Petes?"

Cherry let out a small sigh. "Aunt Brenda, I already told you, I'm not Pete! I am Cherry! Cherry Smith!"

Cherry Smith... Wasn't that the extra baggage that Nora was about to bring into the Hunts?

But why would she look exactly like Pete?

Brenda was still in a daze underneath the crystal chandelier in the Smiths' manor. Pete had already let go of Mia and ran over in front of Cherry. He grabbed the dazed Cherry and protected her behind him. "What are you doing to my little sister, Aunt Brenda?"

Brenda: "?"

She blinked. At last, she figured it out. "You and Cherry are... twins? In that case, Nora is your mommy?"

Pete frowned and looked at her as though she was mentally disabled. "Of course. Haven't I been calling her Mommy all day long?"

To Pete, the woman he called Mommy was the woman who had given birth to him. He was completely unaware of the concept of stepmothers. Brenda: "..."

She looked at Cherry again. Suddenly, she gave her a charming smile and said, "Hahahaha! I have a little niece too now! Cherry, right? Come on, I still have several handsome guys here that I haven't shared with you!"

Cherry stepped forward to walk towards Brenda. However, Pete held her hand and said, "Cherry, didn't Daddy already tell you to stay away from Aunt Brenda? She will lead you astray!"

Brenda: "..."

The corners of her lips spasmed and she couldn't help but look at Pete. "What are you saying?"

Cherry also piped up. "But I find Aunt Brenda very nice!"

"... Which part of her is nice?" Pete said.

They had only just met and probably hadn't even managed to talk much, yet she already found her 'very nice'?

Cherry said, "... Aunt Brenda discusses handsome guys with me! She also promised that she would take me to look at handsome

guys!"

Pete: "..."

Cherry went around Pete and walked up to Brenda. The two of them put their heads together and started to chat excitedly again.

Pete sighed silently when he saw it.

At this point, Mia came up to him and asked, "What's the matter, Pete?"

Pete sighed silently and said, "It's nothing, Mia. Remember to stay away Aunt Brenda. Don't let her lead you astray!"

Mia immediately nodded. "Okay! Everything that Pete says is correct! I will listen to you!"

Pete looked at the well-behaved and sensible Mia, and then at Cherry, who was already talking about handsome guys with her aunt. He took out his cell phone, opened up the chat with the tyrant, and sent him a message: 'Daddy, Cherry and Aunt Brenda have already become fast friends.'

Sure enough, Justin called Brenda the very next moment!

The ringtone started to play.

Cherry's puzzled voice rang out. "Aunt Brenda, who's Stick-in-the-Mud?"

Brenda rejected the call and replied with a big smile, "We don't have to pay any attention to him!"

Who else could it be?

The guy who was always trying to convince her not to be the queen of scumbags, of course!

For Justin to call at a time like this, he was definitely planning to threaten her into staying away from Cherry, so why would she ever pick up the call?

After Brenda spent over an hour with Cherry, Nora finally went downstairs after settling work matters.

As soon as she did, she discovered that Brenda's attitude towards her had undergone a complete reversal. She made eyes at Nora and asked, "Nora, you were already in a relationship with Justin six years ago, weren't

you?"

"... I suppose," replied Nora.

Although she didn't have any impression of him, nor had she ever met him back then, the two of them had produced children with each other.

The next moment, Brenda sighed and said, "My heart goes out to you, Nora."
Nora: "?"

Brenda held Cherry in her arms. As the two of them continued looking at the phone, she said, "The two of us can openly admire handsome guys, but you are bound by marriage to Justin instead! What else can women look forward to in life once they can't change boyfriends anymore?"

Nora: "..."

"Forget it. Now that I've abducted Cherry, Justin is already close to his limit. If I abduct you too, he will probably explode."

Brenda tilted her head and winked at Nora. "But since you are my sister-in-law, I can help you out at work."

Nora: "??"

Brenda said, "Morris is a workaholic and a cold and ruthless machine. He has very demanding work requirements. Since he has hired you as the team's forensic doctor, he will definitely be very strict with you in the future. Don't worry, though, because I'm here! Leave it to me!"

Was Morris very strict?

Apart from the other time where he had forbidden her from leaving her cell, he had been very nice to her otherwise. Even when she went to take revenge and killed someone in the martial arts tournament the other time, he had pretended not to see anything and hadn't made things difficult for her.

Nora couldn't be bothered to explain anything, though, so she replied, "... Oh, okay."

The next moment, Brenda's expression suddenly turned solemn and she said seriously, "Nora, the organization we're dealing with is very petty, though. Once they catch wind of the fact that you are also in the team, they may come after you."

She lowered her head and smiled. "I came back to the States because I found some clues. My informant told me that someone from that organization has returned to the States."

Nora nodded when she heard this. She asked, "How are we going to find them?"

"Why would we look for them?"

Brenda waved in a practiced manner. She rested her chin on both hands and blinked at Nora. "Considering how pretty the two of us are, they will definitely take the initiative to come to us."

Nora: "?"

Seeing how puzzled she looked, Brenda smiled and said, "Never mind, I won't tease you anymore. Given how many people there are going in and out the country every day, we definitely won't have any clue as to who the person from the organization is. Therefore, what we should do now, is wait. We'll wait for him to slip up himself. Since he has returned to the country, surely he didn't come back just for a vacation, right?"

Only then did Nora understand what she meant.

The other party would surely be up to something, and once they took action, they would surely leave behind traces of their activity. She nodded.

Brenda was indeed well-deserving of her position as a captain. Even though she looked delicate, beautiful, and scumbag-like, she was very experienced in these things!

It was just that... she couldn't help but wonder which direction they would choose to take action from?

For some reason, Nora had a vague feeling that they would choose to target her.

But the people around her... The Smiths were already under protection now. The Andersons were also under the Smiths' and the Hunts' protection. As for the Hunts, they had even more watertight security. It seemed like the only opening they could target was... Tanya?

Nora immediately looked at Pete and Mia. "Pete, Mia. Where is Tanya?"

Pete replied, "God-mom was held back by Mrs. Jones after school. She said that she wanted to talk to her, so they told us to go home first."

Mrs. Jones... Jill?!

Why was she approaching Tanya again?!

Nora frowned.

Tanya was stopped by Jill the moment she stepped out of school.

She frowned and looked at the woman.

Jill said, "Let's talk."

Tanya replied, "We have nothing to talk about."

Jill suddenly said, "Don't you want to know why I've always treated you badly? Don't you want to know how you were born?"

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Chapter 460 I'm Your Mother

Her words hit Tanya's weak spot.

She kept quiet for a while before she finally said, "Okay."

Jill said, "Let's go to the cafe over there."

Opposite the Golden Sunshine Kindergarten was a relatively empty and luxuriously-decorated cafe. It was opened for parents who came to the kindergarten to pick up their children.

It was a very high-end cafe, and the menu was expensive.

After Tanya and Jill entered the cafe, Jill said, "Two cappuccinos please, thank you."

The service staff nodded. He was about to leave when Tanya said, "Change mine to a latte."

After speaking, she looked at Jill and said, "Cappuccinos are too bitter."

Jill frowned. "Hillary loves cappuccinos the most because it's good for diet... Forget it, you can drink whatever you want."

... Tanya did not say anything.

Jill even knew what kind of drinks Hillary liked, yet she never knew what she liked.

She lowered her head. Too lazy to waste any more time with her, she said straightforwardly, "So, what exactly do you want to say? Is there any problem with how I was born?" "Of course."

After Jill replied, the service staff served them their coffees. He placed them on the table.

Jill picked up the cappuccino and stirred it with a spoon. She slowly said, "I presume you're already aware? You and Hillary were not born a year apart. The two of you were born on the same day. In fact, Hillary was born an hour earlier than you." Tanya clenched her fists when she heard this.

When she was still young and ignorant in her childhood, she had fought with Hillary for her mother's love. However, Jill had always said, "She's your younger sister! You have to give in to her!"

"If you don't give in to your younger sister, I will beat you up!"

"What are you fighting with your younger sister for? She is the eldest daughter of the Joneses while you are nothing!"

Hillary had troubled her a lot just because she was younger than her...

Who would have thought that age actually wasn't the issue at all in the end?

Tanya clenched her fists. "And then?"

Jill didn't feel that what she was saying was in any way embarrassing or shameful. She merely spoke as if she was just narrating a story from the past. "When I was still with your dad, he was very unreliable. He often disappeared for long periods. Even after dating him for two months, I still didn't even know what he was really doing for a living. All I knew was that he was always fighting and never behaved decently. I had no future with him."

Tanya clenched her fists. "Then why did you give birth to me?!"

Jill raised her head and glanced at her. Then, she lowered her eyes and slowly replied, "Do you think I wanted to? I thought you were Jo..."

She suddenly paused and calmed herself down. Then, she said, "I thought you were also the Joneses' child... When I was pregnant, even after computing the timeline, I still couldn't tell if you were Karl's or Hillary's father's child. But did you know? My social status was not good enough back then. If I wanted to marry into the Joneses, then I could only do so by having their child. Therefore, I steeled my heart and kept the child."

Her lips curled into a smile. "But in the end, when I did a DNA comparison after you two were born, I instead discovered that you were not his daughter. I realized Karl must be your father."

She stared at Tanya. "Because of this, Hillary's father flew into a rage and we almost broke off the engagement... Although he still married me later, my position in the Joneses was still very awkward! All of this was because of you!"

Tanya clenched her fists. "So, that's why you hate me so much?"

Jill nodded. "That's right. This is the truth behind what happened back then. Hillary elevated my status and allowed me to marry into the Joneses, whereas your existence brought shame to me! Do you think I could have still liked you?"

Tanya took a deep breath.

She suddenly understood why Jill treated her two daughters so differently.

She had always wondered why Jill had given birth to her if she didn't love her father or her.

Now, she finally knew the truth.

She lowered her eyes and slowly asked, "Why are suddenly telling me all of this now? Are you trying to make me feel guilty?"

She sneered, "Because that's not going to happen."

Jill, however, shook her head. "No, I don't need you to feel guilty about it. I know you are innocent, but this is the truth. Whether you feel guilty about it or not, this is the truth. It is also a fact that, because of you, I was unable to hold my head up high in the Joneses for so many years! I came to you this time because I want to make peace with you."

Tanya was taken aback. "Make peace?"

"Yes. I'll let you off while you also let me off... We go our own separate ways in the future. How does that sound?"

Tanya looked at the person in front of her.

She was very calm, and her thoughts were also very clear. Her words made Tanya feel as if her heart had turned cold.

Tanya said, "I have nothing to do with you in the first place."

Jill kept quiet for a while before she finally said, "You still have to promise me something."

Tanya knew that the highlight of the show was finally here.

Despite all the things that Jill said thus far, she was but just appealing to her emotionally.

The condition was what she truly wanted.

She said, "There is no way I'll ever write a letter of forgiveness. Not in this lifetime, not in the next."

Her words made Jill's eyes flash with hatred. However, she quickly suppressed it and said, "I know you are heartless and don't care whether Hillary lives or dies! So, I'm not here for that."

"Then?"

Jill lowered her head. "It's for my own sake."

Tanya was taken aback.

Jill said, "Because of Hillary's incident, I am close to having no place in the Joneses anymore! That's why I have to reconcile with you. You are at least Joel's girlfriend now, so you will be able to keep me safe and worry-free in the Joneses."

Tanya: "?"

Seeing that she was about to speak, Jill cut her off at once and said, "No matter what happens, I am the one who gave life to you. The fact that I am your mother will never change. Because of you, for so many years, I wasn't able to enjoy life for even a day at the Joneses. Now that you have finally become distinguished, why don't you let me ride off your coattails a little? If not... With a daughter like Hillary, the Joneses are already in talks about having your Uncle Jones divorce me."

"I signed a prenuptial agreement when I married into the Joneses back then, so I can't take even a penny with me after the divorce. If life really becomes hard for me, I would have to trouble you in the end."

Tanya: "..."

For a while, she actually found herself at a loss as to what to say.

Jill got up and said aggressively, "I know you have someone spoiling you and loving you now, so you are not afraid of anything. But I am your mother, the ties between the two of us will never be severed. You cannot refuse me, can you?"