## She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment Chapter 921 - 930

In the room were some shelves, on which were placed some boxes containing all sorts of treasures.

On the innermost wall hung an enshrined black and white photo.

In the photo was a woman in her twenties. She had a bright smile on her face, but everyone knew that this woman had been dead for many years.

Queenie walked forward. As she did, her hips swayed from side to side, as did the red wine glass in her hand.

She went up to the photo, and then, poured the red wine onto the ground.

"Daddy, have you not been watching my live-streams lately? You haven't been tipping me at all! Sponsor Grandpa has become the No. 1 patron now."

Cherry stretched out her chubby fingers and showed off while speaking coquettishly in her young and tender voice, "Grandpa and I make video calls every day! But you disappeared for a month and didn't look for me even once! Cherry is mad!"

After speaking, she placed her hands on her hips and turned her back to Justin. Her big dark eyes, though, were darting left and right erratically. Justin rubbed his daughter's head and said, "I've been busy with something really important. What can I do to appease Cherry?" Cherry blinked and then grinned at him. "Help me get my game account back! If you make it one without a time limit, I won't be mad at you anymore! Otherwise, Cherry will be really sad because she's thinking of you every day but doesn't have games to kill time with!"

Cherry had ADHD in the past, so Nora had allowed her to play games.

But Nora had recently noticed that Cherry's two elder brothers' presence had helped her overcome the disorder, so Nora had disabled her unlimited access game account.

It wasn't advisable for minors to play games for too many hours a day.

But because Cherry liked the game, she had pestered Justin to remove the time limit on the account, which Nora changed back later.

As a result, Cherry could only play for an hour a day.

Upon hearing what Cherry said, a pampering look filled Justin's eyes and he said, "You not only say that you're mad at me but also that you miss me a lot, but in the end, it's all just for the game account, isn't it?"

Cherry turned around and wheedled cutely, "But I'm really bored. After playing for an hour, I spend the remaining 23 hours missing you!"

"What nonsense."

Next to her, Pete exposed her lie straightaway. "You still have to sleep for ten hours a day!"

Cherry: "?"

She raised her chin. "I miss Daddy in my dreams when I sleep!"

Pete went on and said dryly, "But what you said in your sleep was: 'Team battle time! Go! Wipe! Wipe!"

"... Even so, there are still thirteen hours left for me to miss Daddy!" retorted Cherry.

From the side, Xander also said, "You always take your sweet time when you eat, so you take at least four hours to finish all three meals a day." Cherry: "?"

"I-I think about Daddy when I eat!" Xander said, "But what you said was: 'Now that I don't have games to play, even the food doesn't taste good anymore. Why isn't the day over yet? I wanna play games..."

"Oh, you also spend four hours watching other people's live-streams..."

"You also spend time savoring every detail of the team battle and ramble at me for two hours, and then at Xander for another two..."

"You also spend time regretting that you didn't diss others in a wittier manner when you were playing..."

"You also spend time pestering Mommy to release the child restrictions for you..."

"You also..."

Her two elder brothers thoroughly exposed her.

Cherry's eyes were damp with tears. "Pete! Xander! You two are horrible!"

Pete said, "Stop playing games and do some Mathematical Olympiad practice instead!"

Xander said, "Or come and study dissection with me? Human anatomy is very interesting..."

Justin couldn't bear to see his precious daughter being bullied. He picked up Cherry and said, "Is that how the two of you should be treating your younger sister? Alright, hush, Cherry..." "Can Daddy remove the child restrictions for me then?"

"I'll have to ask your mom about that..."

Nora stood at the side. As she listened to the four of them chit-chat, she raised her head and looked at the upper floor.

That mysterious room had been opened, and her aunt was inside.

No one knew what she was looking at. As Nora thought back to what Trueman had said, she heaved a silent sigh.

Her aunt always said that she would let Nora see the things in that room when the time was right, and when that happened, her aunt's identity would also be revealed. But when would it ever be the time?

While Nora was musing, her cell phone suddenly rang. When she answered, lan's voice came from the other end.

"Nora, I think I know who your aunt is!"

Nora's pupils shrank. "Who is she?"

"I'm about to board my flight. I'll tell you when I get there."

When he got here?

lan was flying over? For lan to become so excited that he would come over in person, just who on earth was Queenie??

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Nora didn't hang up but asked, "Who is she?" Ian kept quiet for a while. "I can't say it over the phone."

This was because he feared that someone could be monitoring their cell phones. Even if Nora was Q, the top hacker in the world, there was no guarantee that no one would be monitoring them. Moreover, even if Nora could guarantee that her cell phone wouldn't be hacked, could they guarantee the same for lan?

Not only was she in another country, but the phone call was also an international long-distance one. Could she guarantee that the international communications signal would not be hacked?

Nora could only nod and say, "Alright, I'll pick you up in eight hours."

"Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Nora sank into contemplation for a long while.

At this point, Queenie came down the stairs drunkenly and asked, "How are things with Barbarian?"

Brenda had wholly taken over the task of arresting Barbarian. The Queen was still unable to accept the fact that he was a murderer, so she had chosen to remain silent on the matter.

Nora sighed. "Barbarian indeed lives up to his name of being the embodiment of the human limits. Despite the intensive attempts to catch him, he still managed to escape... He's nowhere to be found now."

Queenie nodded. Suddenly, she asked, "Was that Ian Smith calling just now?"

Nora nodded, surprised by her perceptivity. In order to avoid people eavesdropping on her phone calls, her cell phone's volume was set very low. Even so, she'd still heard them?

Seemingly noticing her puzzled look, Queenie smiled and said, "You called him 'Dad'."

"... Really?"

Nora became doubtful instead.

As it easily exposed the other party's identity, she rarely greeted someone by name immediately after answering the phone, unless she was in a very safe place and the other party's identity was not a sensitive one.

Queenie didn't plan on speaking any further, though. Instead, she swirled the wine in her glass. Her delicate face was ruddy, and her cheeks were already red.

She said, "In that case, I'll go upstairs to rest for now..."

She had only taken a couple of steps when Cherry grabbed her. She said, "Grandaunt Queenie, are you going to drink again? Don't drink anymore. Come and play with Cherry instead! It's been really long since we last played together." Queenie raised her eyebrows. "Do you actually remember your grandaunt's existence when your father, whom you've been thinking of this whole time, is already here?" Cherry grinned and pushed Justin toward Nora. "But I can't hog Daddy. He ought to spend more time with Mommy too. Besides, they may have a lot to talk about!" After all, Pete had said that they should let their parents bond with each other so that they wouldn't separate in the future. This way, the triplets would be together forever!

Therefore, even though she really loved her father, she'd better still leave him to her mother instead!

Displeasure filled Queenie's expression. "Are you only looking for me because your dad is not around? I'm not going to be your backup

plan..."

Though she said that, she followed Cherry to the side.

Justin walked over to Nora and the two sat on the sofa.

Justin looked at Queenie, who was holding Cherry's hand. One was elegant and noble while the other was charming and adorable. The two looked extremely harmonious together.

Justin remarked, "Aunt Queenie seems to really like Cherry, huh?"

"... 'Aunt Queenie'?"

A puzzled Nora asked when she heard the guy suddenly addressing her aunt in a different manner.

Justin smiled and replied, "Since she's your aunt, then that makes her my aunt too, right?"

The guy sure was flirting with her every moment of the day.

Nora raised her eyebrows and said, "Yeah, Aunt Queenie treats Cherry very well."

"Tell me more?"

Justin prompted.

Because if he didn't, Nora would never say any more than that.

Nora smiled. "Sure."

Back then, when she lost a lot of blood during childbirth and her life was on the line, her aunt had saved her and then taken her abroad. Later, she also outright declared Nora the heir to NTT.

During the announcement, her demeanor had been icy-cold, and she also treated her and Cherry coldly. But if the servants in the family ever slighted them even a little, Queenie would immediately and resolutely mete out punishment to them.

She remembered that when Cherry was three or four months old, because of her frail constitution, the baby caught a roseola infection and had a high fever, which needed to be cooled physically. At that time, when she called the doctor over in the middle of the night because of the fever, he'd said that it would be best to avoid taking medicine and cool the baby's temperature physically instead.

Her aunt had immediately complained, "Children are so troublesome."

At that time, Nora didn't know her very well.

So, Nora told her to go back and rest while she took turns taking care of Cherry with the nanny.

Though Cherry was already more than three months old, Nora was still weak due to blood loss during childbirth. Unable to stay awake, she fell asleep in the middle of the night.

But when she was half-asleep, she saw Queenie changing the cold towel on Cherry's forehead...

She had always been someone with a cold exterior but a warm heart. Moreover, Queenie was a resolute person with a can-do attitude. She was elegant and attractive, and many men courted her, but she rejected them all.

She said that she didn't like men and had never thought of getting married.

Thus, everything in NTT was hers and Cherry's.

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Nora took a sip of water and said, "I've never thought of taking anything from her. Seeing that I seemed to have made up my mind, she decided to give NTT to Cherry."

Realization dawned on Justin.

No wonder Cherry had never cared about the Hunts' assets. As it turned out, it was because she already had NTT.

The Hunts' assets were indeed comparable with NTT.

He lowered his eyes and held Nora's hand. "Yeah. We'll talk about it again when the time comes."

Nora nodded.

The two chatted for quite a while. When they suddenly fell silent and were about to rest, they noticed Pete and Xander whispering to each other nearby.

Nora had sharp ears, so she heard the two little fellows' private conversation.

Pete asked worriedly, "Will Cherry be mad because we exposed her like that?"

Xander, who adopted an arrogant and fearless stance, raised his chin and said, "So what even if she does? We're doing this for her own good. Playing games every day is not good for her health!"

Pete nodded. Suddenly, he suggested, "Why don't we have a good talk with her?"

Xander pouted. "What's there to talk about? Just let her..."

Before he could finish, though, Pete suddenly sighed and said, "You're the eldest among us, so you should act like one. Considering how unreliable Daddy is—he's either faking his death or keeping quiet and ignoring us all the time-Cherry and I will have to depend on you in the future."

Xander's expression turned smug at once. "Heh, so you admit that I'm the eldest now?"

Pete replied, "Yes. I will do as you say from now on, Xander."

His admission made Xander get ahead of himself. He patted his little chest and said, "Don't worry, I will look after you and Cherry. I won't let the two of you go down the wrong path."

Pete asked, "Should we talk to Cherry?"

"Of course!" Xander insisted on acting like the eldest sibling and said, "I'll ask her to come over right away. We'll talk to her together."

"Okay, Xander."

Pete's submissive attitude made Xander walk toward Cherry with his chin raised. He said, "Cherry, as your elder brothers, Pete and I have something to tell you." Cherry was utterly puzzled.

She said to Queenie, "Brush Flora's hair for me, Grandaunt Queenie. I'll be back in a jiffy."

"This is obviously your doll, yet you insist on making me do it... Alright, go on." Queenie complained as she took the doll from Cherry, who skipped over to Pete and Xander.

The three little ones got together.

Nora rested her chin on her palm and watched curiously as the two brothers educated their younger sister who had been led astray.

Xander coughed and started the lecture. He said, "Cherry, after thinking about it for a long while, I don't think it's right that you keep on playing games like this every day. Do you want to grow up into an adult who doesn't know anything but playing games??"

Cherry looked crushed at once. She lowered her head, twiddled her thumbs, and said sadly, "But I really wanna play games. Are you also going to tell me what to do when Mommy is already doing so?" Xander nodded. "Yes. As the eldest among us, this is my responsibility. Moreover, we both feel that you are not doing the right thing." "Really?"

Cherry looked at Pete. "Do you think so too, Pete?"

Xander also looked at Pete.

However, after pondering for a while, Pete looked at Xander and said, "Why don't we relax our supervision on Cherry, Xander? As elder brothers, we can support her for a lifetime anyway."

Cherry's eyes lit up at once and she said, "Pete is the best!"

Xander: "???"

Cherry then glared at him and said, "I don't like you anymore!"

Xander: "!!!!"

After Cherry spoke, she hugged Pete and said, "Pete, let's go play together!"

Pete was very reserved. He said reluctantly, "... I don't like playing with dolls, but for your sake... Sigh, alright."

The two walked toward Oueenie hand in hand.

Xander: "..."

Xander stood on the spot, dumbfounded.

Only then did he realize that he had been tricked!

At the side, Nora's lip corners spasmed.

Was there such intense competition between boys with sister complexes these days?!

Do they have to start a battle of wits and courage just to win their younger sister's favor now?

Justin, who was next to her, also found the sight unbearable to watch.

Pete was too devious! The family had fun all afternoon. This continued until the Queen called in the evening. With a listless look on her face, she asked, "Has Black Cat returned or not?"

Nora: "?"

No, really, so much time had already passed. Why was she still hung up over Black Cat?!

She replied, "She's gone back." "Okay." The Queen hung up on her right away.

Nora was rendered a little speechless by the Queen. After the children fell asleep at night, she took a look at the clock-it was time to pick up lan at the airport.

### She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment Chapter 924

Both Nora and Justin's identities had already been exposed in front of each other, so they headed to the airport together.

However, Justin kept wearing a black mask and moved about as King.

Justin drove while Nora sat in the passenger seat.

After a while, her cell phone suddenly rang.

This was Black Cat's phone.

When she answered, a woman's familiar voice came from the other end. "Black Cat, have you gone back?"

Nora: "?????"

No, really, what was the Queen doing?!

She had just called her to ask if Black Cat had returned, and now she was calling Black Cat to ask if she had returned!

It wasn't like she would go missing, right?

The corners of her lips spasmed and she replied, "Yes, I'm back."

"Oh, that's great."

After saying that, the Queen suddenly heaved a sigh. "I was worried that you might have been caught and detained by Nora Smith. Her eyes are really sharp. You'd better keep your distance from King... By the way, I forgot to tell you that King and Nora Smith are in a relationship, so you'd better not mess with them. You didn't see how infuriating Nora was... She actually made use of me to catch someone! I'm so mad! If she wanted me to cooperate, couldn't she just say so? I'm not an unreasonable person. I think she is deliberately making things difficult for me! Of all people, why was my strongest bodyguard the murderer?"

Nora: "..."

The Queen rambled on. "Am I annoying you by saying so much?"

Nora was about to answer "Yes" when the Oueen went on.

"You agree with me, right? Nora is too pretentious. The way she acts like she's so high up in the air is as if she doesn't take anyone seriously... Forget it, I won't complain about her anymore. I used to love complaining about her the most, but I find that even complaining about her is boring these days. Alas!"

The corners of Nora's lips spasmed. If it was that boring, why was she still talking so much?

The thought had only just formed when she suddenly heard the Queen speak again.

"Apart from making sure that you're safe, I'm also calling because I'd like to confide in you. I'm actually a little sad."

Nora: "?"

They weren't that close that they could confide in each other, right?

Despite finding it a nuisance, she asked, "What are you feeling sad about?"

Nora definitely wasn't one to utter such a sentence...

The Queen said, "Barbarian, my bodyguard... You know who he is, right? I've always regarded him as my younger brother. Watching him grow up, and watching him become my strongest bodyguard made me really happy. But unexpectedly, he turned out to be a serial killer.

"Do you know? I looked into it just now. I was thinking that if he had never killed anyone from the UK, then I'd just turn a blind eye. But do you know how many people he has killed? "He has killed almost a hundred people... with more than a dozen of them from the UK... He's my younger brother, but those people are also my subjects. As an elder sister, I can cover up for my younger brother, but as a Queen, I cannot allow the murderer to go unpunished, such that those who have died cannot even rest in peace. "The two roles, an elder sister and a Queen, keep switching back and forth in me... Do you know? This is the first time I'm finding something a bit tricky to handle. I don't know what to do.

"I have dealt with ministers who betrayed me, but I never thought he would betray me too... He has never betrayed me before. No, that's not right. Killing my people is no different than a betrayal..."

The Queen rambled on and on, making Nora dizzy.

At last, the Queen asked, "Do you think I'm right?"

Nora replied, "... Yes, yes, you are."

"Sigh, you understand that I'm really being put in a spot too, right? I knew you would understand. You are so much better than Nora. She is a heartless woman. This one time, I confided in her some of my worries, but she actually fell asleep just listening to me. Hah, does she think of my worries as a lullaby?"

Nora, who was falling asleep: "??"

"Alright, I have to go. Thank you for listening, Black Cat."

After she finished, she hung up at once, not giving Nora a chance to interrupt her at all.

"We've reached the airport," said Justin warmly as he looked at her twitching face.

# She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment Chapter 925

Nora got out of the car and went to the airport exit to wait for lan.

As Justin was wearing a mask, it would be too eye-catching if he came out, so Nora made him stay in the car.

She did not wait long at the exit before she saw that the flight had arrived. Ian walked out with the crowd.

lan was in the business class, so he came out first.

He raised his walking stick as a stewardess supported him.

When Ian had just recovered, he was weak, so he was in a wheelchair. Now, he could walk with a walking stick. Even if he walked slowly, his back was straight. He was wearing a suit, and no one dared to underestimate him.

Nora quickly entered the blockade. She came to lan and held his arm.

A staff member was about to come over and say that she could not enter so casually, but when he saw this scene, he could not urge her anymore.

The father and daughter slowly walked out. Nora looked back and asked, "Where's the luggage?" Ian: "I don't have one."

Nora was a little stunned.

The Smiths had a private plane, but to fly overseas, they had to apply for a transit pass. This required time and Ian clearly could not wait. Therefore, he took the earliest flight he could find.

He did not even bring his clothes or luggage. It was obvious how anxious he was about the news.

Nora did not dare to ask too much and walked him straight to the exit.

The two of them left the airport and arrived outside the car.

As Justin was here to pick Ian up, he especially drove a spacious car to make it easier for Ian, who had been on the plane for eight hours, to have a good rest.

However, Ian pulled Nora's hand. "Sit in the back with me."

"Okay."

Nora accompanied Ian into the car.

Justin slowly started the car.

lan glanced at Justin. When he saw that he was still wearing a mask, he frowned and asked, "Is he reliable?"

Nora: "?"

She coughed. "Yes."

"If he's reliable, why is he still wearing a mask?"

Nora was about to explain that this was Justin when she saw Ian wave his hand. "Forget it, I won't ask anymore. You're being so mysterious all the time. I don't care what you're doing either... If you say he's reliable, I'll continue. Turn off all your phones and all the communication equipment in the car." Seeing Ian's serious expression, Nora took out her phone and switched it off cooperatively.

She didn't say anything about being safe in her car.

Because Ian was completely frightened now. She had to give him the safest environment to make him say it.

When Justin saw this, he simply stopped the car on an empty road.

There was nothing around them.

In fact, Nora even got out of the car and walked around. After confirming that no one could eavesdrop on their conversation, she got back into the car and asked, "Dad, what's wrong?"

Nora rarely called Ian 'Dad'. Now that she had called him that, Ian's heart calmed down.

He sighed and suddenly said, "I just... Back then, the Smiths were so powerful. Your mother had to escape to protect me, so it's always good to be careful."

There had to be a reason the mysterious organization could make Yvette wary.

Nora nodded.

Ian asked, "Is Queenie at the villa?"

"Yes."

Ian swallowed. "I want to see her."

"No. I can't see her..."

lan's words were incoherent. Obviously, even after sitting on the plane for eight hours, he still could not calm his agitated mood.

Nora frowned. "What's wrong?"

lan said, "I'm afraid that if I see her recklessly like this, I'll bring her danger... Forget it, I'll tell you the truth! I recently found out that when Yvette was overseas, she once tried to get into business. She used an alias when she was doing business... That alias was Queenie Schmidt," he looked at Nora steadily and said word by word. This sentence made Nora frown.

Why was Ian so nervous and being so mysterious? Was it because he felt that her aunt, Queenie Schmidt, was her mother, Yvette?

### She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment Chapter 926

Nora looked at Ian and did not know what to say.

However, Ian seemed to have confirmed his suspicions. He slowly said, "When your mother died back then, you were still young, so you didn't see her dead body, right? So think about it. Why is your aunt so good to you? Furthermore, she handed over to you the company that she worked so hard to establish... Also, the birthday gift she gave to Cherry last time was something I had given to your mother! Nora..."

Seeing that he still wanted to say more, Nora sighed and slowly said, "They look completely different."

As soon as she said this, Ian replied, "Her looks could have been adjusted later. Your plastic surgery skills are so good now, it wouldn't have been a hard thing for her to change her

face."

Nora was silent again. "Mother is already dead..."

"I didn't see a dead body, and you didn't see a dead body, either. I only heard the news from other people. Your mother was so smart, she could definitely find a way out. Nora, I don't dare to go to the Schmidt's directly now. I'm afraid that someone might suspect her if they

see me there. Can you help me contact her and get her to come out secretly so that we can meet?" lan's eyes were filled with light. Nora had never seen Ian like this. He was in high spirits as if he had found a reason to live again. He had never been so excited, even when he found out that she was his biological daughter. He must have loved Yvette so much. Nora suddenly felt a little sad. She did not want to cruelly crush lan's only hope. She said, "I'll call her now." "Okay." lan smiled. This smile was like the sun shining into a car, making everything brighter. lan was indeed extremely good-looking. Nora took out her phone and turned it on. She called Queenie. However, no one picked up for a long time. Nora frowned and picked up her phone again. She called the butler. John picked up quickly. "Ms. Nora, what's the matter?" "Where's Queenie?" "She just drove out. She didn't say where she was going," John replied. Nora frowned. "Then who did she take with her?"

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John said, "No one."

Nora: "?"
She asked, "She didn't take anyone along?"
"No I persuaded Madam to take two bodyguards with her, but she seemed to be in a hurry She only said that there was no need and left."
"Okay."
Nora hung up the phone. She thought about it and called the NTT.
Royce picked up quickly. "Ms. Nora, what's the matter?"
"Did Queenie come to the company?"
"No."
After Royce replied, Nora was about to hang up when she heard Royce say, "But Madam called me just now and told me something."
Nora: "?"
She frowned and asked, "What is it?"
Royce said, "She wants us to listen to you from now on."
Nora: "??"
She frowned. "When was this?"
Royce sighed. "Just now, and Madam is hiding something." Nora was stunned. "What is it?"
However, Royce said, "How about this? I'll tell you in person at the Schmidt's."
Nora nodded. "Sure."

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After hanging up, she said to Justin, "We have to go to the Schmidt's. Hurry!"

When she was on the phone, Justin had sensed that something was wrong, so after she finished speaking, he started the car and rushed to the Schmidt's.

lan asked nervously, "What's wrong with her? Did something happen to her? Or does she know that I'm here and is hiding from me on purpose?"

Nora frowned. She took out her phone and sent a message as she said, "No, she's missing! I'll get someone to look for her now."

"Missing?"

lan's eyes widened. "How could that be?!"

Why did she leave in such a hurry?

The few of them went straight to Schmidt's. John was waiting at the door. When he saw Nora, he said, "When Madam left, she said that you can now enter that room."

That room... That room with Queenie's secret, she could enter now?

So now was the time Queenie had mentioned before?!

Nora's heart felt worse and uneasier. She asked, "Did she take anything with her when she went out?"

John thought about it and nodded. "Yes. I think she took an insulated box."

Confidential documents could be placed in a password box.

Why did she have to use an insulated box?

As soon as the thought appeared, Nora immediately realized it. It was the V16!

Only medicine needed to be kept cold!!

## She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment Chapter 927

#### Screech!

The car stopped at the bottom of the villa. Nora helped Ian out of the car. The few of them had just gotten out when they saw Cherry and the other two running out eagerly. When they saw Ian, the three of them shouted in surprise, "Grandpa!"

Cherry pounced forward and hugged Ian before beginning to speak sweetly. Pete and Xander stood by the side with the corners of their mouths twitching.

However, Nora was not in the mood to listen to them. She entered the villa.

Justin followed closely behind her.

The two of them went straight to the third floor but realized that the door to the mysterious room had already been opened. Nora's footsteps instantly stopped. She and Justin looked at each other.

Then, he heard lan's walking stick.

He walked around Cherry and came to the two of them. When he saw their faces, he asked, "What is it?"

Nora looked at that room. "There is a secret about my aunt's identity in this room."

lan immediately looked at the door eagerly and walked in.

Nora followed behind him.

When the two of them entered, they were first attracted to the black and white photo on the wall.

In the photo was Yvette's young and arrogant face. She was smiling arrogantly as she looked straight at them. In front of the photo were some offerings. It was obvious that someone had been here all year to commemorate her. "This..."

When Ian saw the photo, the final hope in his heart suddenly shattered.

No one would secretly commemorate themselves.

Although he had a strong feeling after finding out that Yvette had once used the name Queenie, he really wanted Queenie to be Yvette.

However, he knew in his heart... How could the mysterious organization, which could push Yvette to a dead end, believe that she was dead without seeing her corpse?

But he forced himself not to think about it. It seemed that as long as he did not think about it, Queenie could still be Yvette...

He knew that if he thought about it, this fantasy of his would be shattered.

The walking stick in his hand trembled slightly.

He tried hard to stand up straight and walked forward trembling. His fingers slowly touched the portrait on the wall before he began to size up the items on the surrounding shelves.

"This..."

He picked up a small golden locket and was stunned. "This is Yvette's..."

In the middle of the golden locket was a piece of jade. This jade pendant had been broken, and there was a crack in the middle.

He looked at the rest of the shelves and realized that most of the things on them were left behind by Yvette. He picked them up one by one, trembling... It was as if he had returned to the good days he had spent with Yvette.

Nora did not have much feeling for this. After all, she hadn't seen her mother since a very young age. Her feelings for her mother were not very strong.

She was just looking for something that belonged to Queenie here.

Since Queenie had said that the secret to her identity was in this room, then there must be something that belonged to her!

Nora looked around and suddenly saw a small box.

She was stunned. After walking over, she picked up the box and slowly opened it.

The first thing that came into view was a business card.

On the card was a little girl who looked to be in her teens. She had a ponytail and was facing the camera with a wide smile. The name on the card had been smeared.

The name of the company on the card was: Philip Biotechnology Laboratory.

"This is the official name of the mysterious organization," Justin suddenly said. He looked at the girl on the card again. He seemed to have realized something, but he still asked, "Who... is this?"

Nora clenched her fists and slowly said, "Queenie." When Queenie was only eleven or twelve years old, she was a member of the mysterious organization!

This was an outcome Nora had not expected!!!

She and Justin suddenly looked at each other. Nora put down the box in her hand and rushed to Queenie's bedroom!

The V16 was supposed to be in her bedroom!

However, when she entered the bedroom, she saw that the fridge door was open and the V16 inside was indeed gone...

## She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment Chapter 928

Nora was stunned on the spot.

Justin reached out and placed his hand on her shoulder, comforting her. "It's okay..."

There were two gene serums. Even if Queenie really handed both serums to the mysterious organization, he could still talk to Trueman as King and get one back for Xander.

There was still time!

However, he knew that Nora was not worried about the serum right now. She was just confused and hesitant upon being betrayed.

Nora really did not expect it to be like this...

Queenie was from the mysterious organization. She had thought about this a long time ago. However, in the past five years, Queenie's affection for her was not fake, and her feelings for Cherry were not fake, either.

She had even told her aunt that she could give her one of the two serums.

Then why did she snatch both of them away?

If she had left one for Xander. Nora would not have been so sad.

Nora took a deep breath. When she turned back, she saw the three children looking at them in confusion.

Cherry asked, "Mommy, what's wrong?"

Pete and Xander looked at her worriedly.

Nora lowered her eyes. "It's nothing. I've just lost something of mine."

Cherry said again, "What did you lose? It's okay. When Grandma comes back, I'll get her to help you find it! Grandma is so powerful, she'll definitely be able to find it!"

Looking at her innocent appearance, Nora touched her head and did not say anything. She walked past her and entered the room that had never been opened for her before.

She wanted to see Queenie's life.

Justin stood behind her and looked at her departing back. He had never seen her like this. No matter what, she was calm, rational, and powerful.

However, sometimes, what broke a person's heart was not physical abuse but psychological betrayal.

He followed behind Nora and entered the room with her.

Nora took the box and flipped through it. Only then did she see an identity card.

The ID card was very old. It looked more than twenty years old as the photo was still in black and white. The name on the ID card was Queenie, but the photo was of Yvette.

This should be the identity Yvette had forged back then.

Below the card was a transfer of shares agreement.

It meant that once she passed away, all that belonged to the NTT company she had founded would be inherited by her daughter, Nora.

Nora took a deep breath.

20 years ago, the Internet wasn't as prevalent and most of the records were kept offline. It was not as convenient as it is now. After Yvette disguised herself as Queenie, one could easily change the photo.

Nora had seen Queenie's identity card.

She had secretly replaced her mother's identity back then...

Nora only felt a little stifled in her chest. It was very uncomfortable. Was this the feeling of sadness?

She looked down again and realized that there was nothing left.

Although she knew that Queenie was from the mysterious organization, she still did not know anything about her real identity.

At this moment, a car arrived at the door. NTT's Royce walked in. When she saw him, Nora instantly narrowed her eyes and asked, "You've always known that she isn't Queenie, right?"

Royce was a veteran from when NTT was first established. He must have seen his mother!

Royce nodded. "Yes. I came here this time to explain it to you..."

He pointed to the sofa. After letting Nora sit down, he said, "I remember it was 26 years ago. Your mother suddenly brought her here one day and said that she would be in charge of everything related to NTT. I asked her what her name was. Your mother said... Her name was Queenie. Your mother emphasized that she would be Queenie from now on."

Nora was taken aback.

Royce handed her another document. "Look at this first."

She lowered her head and opened it. After taking a look, her eyes narrowed.

# She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment Chapter 929

Nora stared at the document intently. After a while, she looked at Royce and asked, "When did you find out? Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

Royce sighed. "I only found out recently. I realized that something was wrong with her, so I went to investigate."

With that, Royce frowned. "Madam has never had a change of heart all these years. I even suspected her when your mother brought her here, but your mother had said that I could trust her. I couldn't have expected this to be the truth."

Nora nodded.

Nora walked over and handed the document in her hand to Justin.

It was a cancer diagnosis.

Justin pursed his lips tightly. "... This doesn't make any sense. If she doesn't have long to live, why is she still working for the mysterious organization? Could it be... that they have something on her? Or could it be that she has relatives who are being threatened?"

This was the only explanation. Nora instantly pursed her lips tightly. She looked at the diagnosis intently and suddenly lowered her eyes. Her lips curled up into a bitter smile.

But then, she suddenly picked up her phone and sent a message to Karl of the Assassin Alliance. "Do me a favor."

On a highway, a low-key black car was parked by the roadside.

Queenie sat in the driver's seat and looked forward with blurry eyes.

She opened the glove compartment in the car and took out a tall cup and a bottle of red wine.

She picked up the bottle of red wine. The year written on it was 1995.

This was the year she had come from the mysterious organization.

She remembered that before she left, her master had said, "I want you to go with her and work as a spy." She had agreed.

Then, Yvette took her out of the mysterious organization.

She did not bring her back to the country. Instead, she went to a company called NTT.

There, she handed her to Royce and said, "This is my sister. From now on, she will be Queenie. Queenie will only be her."

She was stunned and looked at Yvette in disbelief.

But Yvette only smiled at her. Even after more than twenty years, that woman's smile still seemed to be in front of her.

It was the first time in her life that she had received kindness.

Later, Yvette took her to start a company and planned the company's future development together. She even took her on a trip and the two of them had gone to a winery.

Yvette had stayed with her for a month in that winery.

That big sister-like figure taught her how to make wine by hand, how to ride a horse, and even played with her. When she could not do it well, Yvette would scold her like she was her own sister...

Slowly, she forgot her original mission.

She really thought she was Yvette's sister.

Until she received a call from the organization.

She looked at the bottle of wine in her hand again.

She had made this with Yvette back then. They had made a total of ten bottles. At the time, Yvette had smiled and said, "When I'm old... No, when we're old, the two of us will drink together."

At the thought of this, she took out a bottle opener and opened the bottle of wine. She slowly poured it into the cup and swirled it gently.

Then she tasted it carefully.

The wine that was not fermented enough still had an astringent smell, but it was too old. It was mellow and rich, and it lingered in her mouth.

She smiled.

At this moment, a car suddenly drove by the roadside and stopped beside her car. After the window was opened, the person in the driver's seat said, "Customer 9815, right? We're your bodyguards."

Queenie nodded at him.

This was the most influential mercenary organization in the world. She had paid a high price to hire such a team to protect her. After all, the way to the mysterious organization from here would not be smooth.

At the thought of this, Queenie said, "Come over. Drive for me."

With that, she got out of the car and walked to the front passenger seat.

As soon as she sat down, the back door of the car beside her was pushed open. Immediately, a masked person in a camouflage outfit got into the driver's seat.

Queenie said, "Let's go."

However, even after a while, the person in the driver's seat did not start the car.

She turned around in confusion and saw the person taking off the black cat mask.

Nora looked at her with a complicated gaze and asked slowly, "Queenie, where are you going?"

## She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment Chapter 930

Nora's hair was tied neatly at the back of her head.

Her face was covered in gray camouflage paint, and the camouflage-print outfit she wore looked smart and well-fitted. Together with her army boots, she was a smart and dashing sight.

At the sight of Nora, Queenie's pupils shrank. Stunned, she asked, "You... Why are you here?"

Nora cast her eyes down. "You may have underestimated Black Cat's status in the industry."

Black Cat was the top assassin in the world. Every organization, no matter which, would show her respect. When Nora realized that Queenie had left by herself, she was absolutely confident that she would hire security services for sure.

Bodyguards hired at the last minute were unprofessional and unreliable. Their combat skills weren't as reliable as that of professional hitmen and mercenaries. Moreover, mercenaries only did what they were paid to do and would never betray their employers.

Thus, Nora had used Black Cat's identity to immediately contact all the organizations.

In the end, Queenie chose a mercenary group affiliated with the Hitman League.

The Hitman League and the Assassin Alliance were rivals and competitors. Queenie might have chosen them because of this, in order to prevent Nora from getting a hold of her location through the Assassin Alliance.

But unexpectedly...

The Hitman League showed Black Cat that much respect?

Queenie frowned. "Isn't the Hitman League on hostile terms with you guys?".

"We're not on hostile terms; we're just competitors. Also, I did them a small favor in the past."

Nora answered impassively and then looked straight ahead. Many years ago, the Hitman League had received a difficult job. They dispatched several assassins for the job, but they all came back unsuccessful. Had the news spread, the Hitman League would have ended up utterly embarrassed.

Their old boss then got a brainwave and decided to engage the services of Black Cat, who was from the Assassin Alliance, for the job.

To be honest, he had just been making a last-ditch effort. He never imagined that Black Cat would actually take it up.

At that time, they thought that Black Cat just wanted money and hadn't recognized them. But when Black Cat took only two hours to complete the job that they had failed to complete even after two weeks, and also successfully found their identity, their old boss decided to offer extra money so that Black Cat wouldn't reveal the truth about the job to others.

At that time, competition between the two organizations was fierce, and every time either of them received a difficult job, they would secretly show off within the industry.

But unexpectedly, Black Cat refused the extra money.

She even said that the job was only worth the price initially agreed upon.

Thinking that this was the Assassin Alliance's conspiracy, the old boss was convinced at that time that they were done for. With Black Cat easily resolving the problem that they couldn't, she had pretty much become a walking advertisement!

Unexpectedly, though, the outcome he was worried about did not come to pass.

Black Cat never told anyone that she had taken on such a job.

Because of this, everyone in the Hitman League

– including Abbott, who had carried out the mission with Nora the other time—had a lot of respect for Black Cat, even though they disliked Nora.

Therefore, when Nora used Black Cat's account to ask them for help, the members of the Hitman League immediately reported to her the moment Queenie approached them.

Abbott even sent several messages to Nora:

'Hey Black Cat, do you know that the Assassin Alliance took advantage of your fame and found someone to impersonate you and act as a bodyguard for the Queen for three days?! They are too much! The Hitman League's doors are always open for you.'

Nora: "..."

She ignored Abbott completely. In fact, she didn't even look at the text messages he sent after that. Instead, she immediately rushed over after receiving the news about Queenie.

After hearing Nora's reply, Queenie fell silent for a while. In the end, she hung her head and asked, "Are you here to catch me and take me back?"

"No."

Nora looked straight ahead of her. Suddenly, her eyes reddened and she said, "I'm just... here to accompany you on this journey."

This journey that might possibly be her last.

Queenie was stunned. Then, she sighed and asked, "You've found out?"

"Yeah."

Nora's voice was still low, but her voice was firm. She said, "Aunt Queenie, I trust you. You must have your reasons for doing this. Now, I'd like to hear your explanation."