## She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment Chapter 967 - 968

Nora replied and looked at the person welcoming Trueman. She asked, "Where's the kitchen?"

The person looked at Trueman and then at Nora before saying, "Follow me."

The entire building seemed to be Trueman's property. Nora followed the man to the kitchen. As soon as she entered, she heard a clear voice. "Is Young Master here? I'll cook for him immediately."

Before she could finish, the person retorted, "No, you go out!"

The chef turned around looking a little stunned.

Her face was dark as if she had been tanned in some place. She had small eyes and a big face. She did not go out even when told to leave. She asked, "Why?"

The man who led Nora in was named Harry. He was the boss when Trueman was not around. When he heard her, he spat. "What do you mean why? I told you to go out, so go out! Young Master wants to eat food made by this person! Hurry up and scram!"

The chef looked unhappy. "Fine, I'll go out! Why are you talking to me like this?! I was specially invited by Young Master to cook! Every time Young Master comes over, he eats food cooked by me. Is her cooking so good?"

The chef looked at Nora warily.

Nora did not care. She thought about it and suddenly said, "Then go cook for Xander." The chef was stunned. "Who's Xander?" Nora: "...My son." Harry had seen Xander, of course. When Nora came into the kitchen, Xander wanted to follow her, but his little head was spinning after traveling for two days straight. He was already tired.

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Therefore, Nora got Harry to take Xander to the bed upstairs to rest.

On the way to the kitchen, she had already seen about seven to eight people in this dilapidated building, but all of them were burly men. She finally met a woman in the kitchen...

Furthermore, Nora had also asked Harry. She knew that other than the chef, no one else could cook, so she asked the chef to cook for Xander.

As for what she could cook... ahem.

Nora did not make any comments.

The chef still wanted to say something, but Harry waved his hand. "This kitchen is to cook for Young Master. Go to the small kitchen on the side."

The chef went to the small kitchen. Nora then rolled up her sleeves and prepared to cook.

However, when she turned around, she saw Trueman standing at the door gawking at her. Nora raised her eyebrows and asked, "Why are you here?"

"I was afraid you would poison me."

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Although Nora really wanted to poison him, he had brought the scanner from god knows where to check her entire body from head to toe before confiscating all weapons and poisons she had on her.

She was really unable to poison him even if she wanted to.

eman

She ignored Trueman and picked up the steak beside her. "I'll cook steak for you? This is the most common dish I ate overseas."

Trueman knew about this.

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After all, for so many years, he had been sending people to monitor Nora's every move.

Trueman nodded. He saw Nora throw the steak into the frying pan and light the fire.

Nora seared the steak familiarly. Trueman walked behind her and asked, "Have you cooked steak for Justin before?"

Nora: "?"

She glanced at the corner of his mouth. "No."

Trueman's eyes lit up as a smile appeared on his face.

Five minutes later, Nora moved the steak from the pan to the plate and handed it to Trueman.

Trueman praised, "Little servant, you know how to properly serve your master now. Not bad. It looks like I didn't teach you in vain... This improvement is really good!"

As he said this, he saw Nora swallowing; she seemed to have smelled the delicious aroma.

He thought about how they had been eating and drinking on the road these past two days. In order not to let Old King find their traces, they had indeed been surviving direly.

She had not eaten well. All she could have was bread and water.

When they were about to reach their destination, there was not much bread left, so she simply gave it all to Xander. He and Nora had not eaten for twelve hours.

Trueman cut his steak into two and brought half of it to Nora's mouth. "You eat first."

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Nora looked at Trueman in surprise. To be honest, she was indeed hungry after remaining hungry for twelve hours.

Therefore, when she smelled the meat earlier, she indeed got hungry.

However, was this person really that kind?

Just as she thought of this, she heard Trueman snort coldly and say evilly, "I'll have you test it for poison!"

"... I can't poison you without any drugs!" Nora complained silently, but she felt that this suited Trueman's character. She put half of the steak in her mouth without hesitation and began cooking a second steak.

When Trueman saw that she had eaten, he lowered his head in satisfaction and looked at his half. He asked, "Hehe, Justin didn't even get to eat my little servant's steak, but I got your first time?"

Nora: "??"

Why did it sound so wrong?

She suspected that Trueman was doing it on purpose.

She ignored Trueman as he cut a small piece of the steak and placed it in his mouth before beginning to chew it.

The steak was marinated, so it tasted good.

Trueman took a bite and the fresh juice from the steak slipped into his mouth. He chewed again in satisfaction.

Nora blinked and looked at him.

Two minutes later, Trueman... was still chewing.

After another minute, Trueman spat out the steak in his mouth. "What are you cooking? Isn't the fire too hot? I can't even swallow the steak!"

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Nora said, "It's cooked. As long as it's edible!"

She had always eaten it like this when she was overseas.

Because she was not in good health and was afraid of all kinds of parasites, whenever she cooked steak, she would cook it very well and then leave it on the flame for another while. Although such a steak was difficult to chew, it was the same in her stomach if she swallowed it in one gulp!

Trueman: !!!

Nora spoke again, "Yes, I know my own cooking skills. That's why I never make things difficult for Justin. I don't hold a grudge against him."

Trueman: "!!!!!"

He was really angry this time!

He had originally thought that it was her first time cooking steak for someone. He did not expect her to be holding a grudge against him!

Trueman came to Nora's side angrily. "Go

away!"

Nora took a step back.

Trueman reached out. "Give me the pan!"

Nora handed the pan to him.

Trueman began to cook his own steak.

A piece of steak was flipped over a few times. Trueman cooked the steak skillfully. The fire was just right. After he scooped it onto the plate, he glanced at Nora, who was staring at the meat in his hand as he handed the plate over. "Eat half of it and test for poison!"

After taking two bites of Trueman's steak, Nora finally realized how overcooked her steaks were. In the past, she was always afraid that her steaks would be undercooked, and thus, ended up with steaks simply too difficult to swallow.

Trueman finished cooking the last piece of steak and looked up to see Nora eating. Her mouth was bulging like a little hamster, looking a little like the way Xander ate. Trueman lowered his eyes and looked at the two half steaks on the plate. He pursed his lips. After Nora finished eating, she said, "I'll go see what Xander is eating."
Trueman did not stop her.
Nora went out.
The chef had been told to send food upstairs from the small kitchen. She had probably gone to serve food to Xander.
Harry stood staring at Trueman in shock as Nora left the kitchen. "Young Master, this is?"
"A servant."
Trueman said coldly.
Harry instantly heaved a sigh of relief. When he saw Young Master cook for her personally, he had thought that Young Master had taken a liking to this woman. Was this woman going to be their mistress?
But she was also a servant.
With this in mind, he heard Trueman say again, "Mine."
Harry: ?
Trueman looked at him coldly. "She's my servant."
Harry: "!!"

He instantly understood what Young Master meant!

On the other hand, Nora went upstairs. When she reached the top stair, she heard the chef
scolding someone. "Little bastard, I'm serving Young Master. On what basis should I serve

you?"