She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment Read She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement

Annulment Chapter 399: Peace

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

When Nora heard this, she was silent for a moment.

She suddenly said, "Do you really want to know?"

Quentin nodded.

Nora looked away.

She was not planning to say these words. After all, her mother's last words were filled with danger. Now, she did not even know who or where the enemy was.

She said, "Do you know why I hid my identity as Big Sister?"

Quentin shook his head.

Nora said, "Because my mother said that if I stand out, people might come after me."

Quentin narrowed his eyes at these words.

Nora looked at him. "I told him this."

She was referring to Ian.

They had just reunited, but she was not used to calling that person "father." She could not bring herself to call him "father."

Quentin understood.

Ian felt that Joel and Quentin could protect her well and that she would live well. Therefore, he had lost the will to live and wanted to reunite with Yvette.

But when he found out that his daughter was in danger, as a father, how could he leave?

He had to live and help her get rid of all obstacles!

Especially that danger... Ian subconsciously felt that it had something to do with Yvette leaving him back then!

This was Nora's guess.

Yvette had suddenly run away from home and told the public that she had eloped with someone, but she had given birth to her. In addition to the organization Morris had mentioned...

She felt that Yvette's departure back then might have been to protect Ian.

Ian clearly thought of this as well, and Nora told him, "The first DNA test showed that my genes have mutated. Logically speaking, we could never acknowledge each other. But Mother left my umbilical cord blood behind."

Yvette had preserved Nora's umbilical cord blood because she wanted to have a contingency plan when she was at her wit's end.

If Nora was to ever get involved in this, Ian could protect her appropriately and fulfill his responsibility as a father.

Even if Nora did not need his protection, if this responsibility could make Ian want to live, she did not mind being protected.

However, Quentin suddenly understood something. He looked at Nora seriously. "Nora, don't worry. I will help you guard your identity!"

If there was any danger, he would protect his cousin!

Nora: "?"

In the suburbs.

Joel was hugging Tanya. "I don't know what Nora said to make Uncle Ian want to live, but I know that I can't lose you again, Tanya."

When Uncle Ian lay on the hospital bed and recalled what had happened back then, he said the thing he regretted the most was not insisting on being with Yvette. At that time, Joel had thought of Tanya.

He did not want the tragedy to repeat itself.

When Tanya heard this, she stopped struggling. She closed her eyes tightly as tears started pouring. "Even if I don't mind Mia's existence, what about Hillary?"

"Hillary doesn't matter."

Joel said, "Tanya, back then, I was tricked into being with her. But all these years, apart from Mia, there's nothing between us. I gave her the title of fiancée because I didn't want Mia to not have a mother. But I told her long ago that when Mia turned five and became sensible, we would end the engagement. The last time I chased her away from the Smiths, it was to end the engagement.

Tanya was stunned.

Hillary was clearly saying that they were very loving.

However, compared to Hillary, she trusted Joel more.

She was not a romantic. The reason she chose to believe Joel was because she understood Hillary's character!

But even so, she did not expect such a misunderstanding to have happened back then.

She asked again, "But her Facebook post..."

Joel explained again, "It was Mia's birthday yesterday. I took a gift from her at the entrance of her house and left. As for the restaurant, it was only me and Mia. She followed us there by herself."

Tanya was stunned.

Joel hugged her. "Tanya, I don't know what else I need to do to make you forgive me, but do you know how happy I was when I heard you say that you were jealous?"

The man no longer had the aura he had in front of outsiders. At this moment, he was as happy as a child who had eaten candy. "At that time, I was thinking that even if you hate me or resent me, I won't let you go this time."

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The wind around them seemed to have stopped.

The birds and insects were all silent.

Tanya only felt that at this moment, her broken heart seemed to have been filled with healing medicine as he comforted her.

She did not know what to say.

She did not know if she should forgive this man for that night.

Even if it was not his fault that he had been schemed against...

She did not know if she could be a good stepmother, either...

She did not even know if it was right for her to pursue happiness like this before her child was found...

Before she could think, the man suddenly held her shoulder and made her slowly turn her head.

The man stopped talking and lowered his head to cover her lips.

That familiar cool breath suddenly invaded her mouth, making her brain explode.

The memories in her body seemed to have returned before her rationality, making her almost give in without any resistance...

She was in a sorry state and quickly retreated.

However, he continued to press her hard and domineeringly. It was as if he wanted to claim sovereignty over every part of her mouth.

"Agh!"

Suddenly, a voice was heard.

The two of them froze and hurriedly looked at the door. They saw Mdm. Florence covering her eyes. "Goodness, Miss Tanya, Mrs. Hunt asked me to see if you were around. You... you two lovebirds can continue. Pretend I didn't see you!"

With that, she ran off in a hurry.

Tanya: "..."

Joel: "..."

The two of them were feeling a little awkward. It did not seem appropriate to continue what had just happened. However, if they did not continue, they would be at a loss if they just stood there.

Tanya said, "Let's talk inside."

She turned and opened the door.

Joel followed behind her obediently. He did not look like the tycoon who ran the business world at all.

After the two of them entered the room, Joel took the initiative to say, "You haven't eaten yet, right? I'll cook something for you."

Tanya nodded in a daze. At that moment, she seemed to have completely forgotten that this was her house.

When Joel entered the kitchen, Tanya had yet to return to her senses.

At this moment, her phone suddenly rang.

She picked up the call without even looking at it and accidentally put it on speaker. Hillary's voice came from the other end. "Tanya, do you think Joel will return to your side just because you're back? Let me tell you, the person he loves is me. He's right beside me now. Our family of three is going to eat together.. Stop daydreaming!"

Chapter 400: Their Child

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Daydreaming...

Tanya looked into the kitchen and felt like she was really dreaming.

When she had left sadly five years ago, she thought that she would never have the chance to be with this man in her life. This man was going to disappear from her life.

Who would have thought that five years later, he would be cooking food for her?

As Tanya was thinking, Hillary's voice was heard again. "Why aren't you saying anything? Are you really going to degrade yourself to be a third wheel and come between us? Let me tell you, you better return to Switzerland. Joel chose me five years ago, he'll definitely choose me again. When that time comes, how embarrassed would you be?"

As she spoke, Joel had already walked out of the kitchen.

The villa was very quiet, and there were no car horns around.

Joel had heard the voice on the phone from the beginning.

He looked at Tanya.

Tanya was also looking at him. The slender girl just stood there, her body a little thin from dancing for a long time.

She looked at Joel with her deep eyes and suddenly raised her eyebrows. "She said I'm the third wheel. May I ask Mr. Smith, what's your relationship with Madam Hillary now?"

As soon as she said this, Hillary's voice stopped. However, she then sneered. "What are you doing? Do you think you can scare me like this? Let me tell you, I'm with Joel. If you want to talk to him, I can help you send a message..."

Amidst her chattering, Joel's originally angry eyes froze for a moment when they met the Tanya's. All his anger seemed to dissipate with an evil smile on her lips.

He took a step forward and said, "I have nothing to do with Madam Hillary. The engagement has been broken off. Madam Tanya, what kind of braised noodles do you want to eat? Tomato eggs or green pepper pork?"

The voice on the phone instantly fell silent!

Hillary: "!!"

The entire villa fell silent. Tanya smiled and said, "Green pepper pork. But no ginger, you remember my preferences, right?"

Joel nodded. "Of course. Just wait 10 minutes."

With that, he glanced at the phone. Just as he was about to return to the kitchen, Hillary smiled mockingly. "Tanya, are you lying to me? How can Joel cook? I've been with him for five years, but I've never seen him cook! He doesn't know how to cook at all! Did you find someone with a similar voice to anger me? I'm telling you, I won't fall for it!"

Tanya recalled how Hillary had deliberately chased him to the restaurant and taken a photo to post on her Facebook. She was not surprised by her way of thinking.

She only smiled and suddenly turned on the camera. She raised her phone and aimed it at Joel. "Here, let me show you. The man I'm looking at not only has a similar voice to Joel, but his appearance is also very similar!"

Her voice was filled with mockery.

When Hillary saw Joel wearing an apron, she was stunned.

She had stayed with the Smiths for five years. Joel had never allowed her to enter his room, and every time she saw him, he was always the high and mighty leader who could stir up New York's economic scene with just a move of his finger.

Since when was that man willing to fall from grace and start doing housework?

Furthermore, he was holding a tomato in one hand and green pepper in the other. He was clearly cooking!

As Tanya had turned on the camera, he looked up.

His light eyes, which were always smiling, suddenly became sharp as he stared at the camera.

He said calmly, "Miss Hillary, is there anything else?"

Tanya looked at the camera and saw that the camera on Hillary's side suddenly shook and fell to the ground. Her hands must have gone soft from shock.

This woman had been like this since she was young. She was a fox exploiting the tiger's might and was extremely hypocritical.

Tanya could not be bothered to talk to her anymore and hung up.

She chuckled softly. She looked up and realized that Joel had not entered the kitchen but was staring at her.

The man was wearing a white shirt and an apron, looking just like he did five years ago.

Tanya suddenly realized that the five years overseas seemed to have lost their distance.

As she was thinking, she saw Joel's eyes gradually turn deep and hot, making her heart beat wildly.

She hurriedly looked away and said, "There are still eight minutes!"

Only then did Joel retract his gaze and nod.

After he left, Tanya hurriedly patted her chest and cheeks.

She must stay alert!

She could not be attracted by his stunning beauty!

Eight minutes later, the noodles were done.

Tanya went upstairs and had already changed into her casual home clothes. Looking at the two bowls of steaming noodles on the dining table, she picked up her fork. Just as she was about to eat, she heard Joel say, "Wait a minute."

She paused and realized that Joel had brought a bottle of hot sauce over.

Tanya stared at the bottle and suddenly thought of a time five years ago.

At that time, she was still in university. As the living expenses from her mother were not enough, she often had to cook for herself.

Noodles were her favorite.

However, she only had one pot back then, so it was inconvenient to stir-fry vegetables. Therefore, every time, she would add a sufficient amount of noodles and vegetables before adding hot sauce.

Joel had always known this habit of hers.

In the past five years, after she went overseas, the thing she was most unused to was eating. Occasionally, she would want to eat noodles, but without hot sauce, it was as if something was missing.

While she was in a daze, Joel opened the bottle and handed it to her.

She dug a big spoonful and put it in the bowl of noodles. The thick sauce immediately floated on it and the fragrance wafted over.

She picked some noodles up with her fork and took a bite excitedly—but she was stunned.

She looked up slowly at the bottle of hot sauce.

The packaging had already changed.

As for the taste of the sauce, although it was still her favorite flavor, it was no longer the same as before.

For some reason, her heart suddenly sank.

A broken mood instantly attacked her, making her lower her head.

Indeed.

In five years, everything familiar had changed.

Nothing would stand there and wait for her.

It was like losing her child.

Even if she had returned to the country and she and Joel were still the same as they were five years ago, this fact could not be hidden. She became depressed.

Joel looked at her and panic surged in his heart. He asked carefully, "What's wrong? The noodles don't taste good?"

A hot tear fell into the bowl.

Tanya suddenly looked up. "There's something I need to tell you.."