

# She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment Chapter 805

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Iris looked very calm.

She walked steadily toward the control room.

Philip was handling some work matters there. There were many places the consortium needed him to sign.

At that moment, Jason was standing in front of Philip and saying respectfully, "We have received news from a reliable source. Our people have also gone to New York to take a look. We have confirmed that Justin has indeed passed away."

Philip pursed his lips. "King hasn't contacted us lately, has he?"

"That's right."

Jason said, "Ever since Justin passed away, King hasn't asked for our men anymore. I'm guessing that King's sudden appearance might have been because of Justin. Now that he's gone, King doesn't care anymore. Boss, you don't have anything to be afraid of. Can we go home now?"

Because King had contacted them, the group of people were hiding on the cruise ship and could not go back.

Philip was wary of King!

Now that Justin was gone, there was indeed nothing to worry about.

Philip's expression was tense. He suddenly said, "Tell me, how should I tell her about this? How would she accept it?"

In order to save her son, she, who had always been proud, had lowered her head in front of him.

Because of her son, she willingly trapped herself in a suburban villa for 20 years. Now that her son was dead, what would happen to her?

At the thought of this, Philip said, "Don't dock yet."

"Yes, sir."

Jason vaguely understood something. Boss did this because Iris would hear the news when they reached the shore. At that time, she might not be able to take it.

Moreover, there are too many uncertainties on the shore.

King's attitude was ambiguous. What if King immediately came looking for her after reaching the shore and took her away?

Philip wanted to observe her for a while longer!

The two of them had just finished talking when Iris suddenly pushed open the door. She looked straight at Philip. "I want to dock. I want to go home."

d open the door. She

Philip and Jason exchanged looks. Jason lowered his head respectfully and went out.

Only Philip and Iris were left in the room.

Philip took two steps toward Iris. "Iris, you know about Justin... But it's useless for you to go home now. The people I sent have already confirmed that his corpse has been burned and buried. There's no point in you going back now."

Iris closed her eyes in despair.

She clenched her fists tightly, her voice trembling slightly. "Let me go back and take a look. I'll go see him... and Cherry, Pete, Xander. Oh, Nora too. They must be so sad. I want to go back..."

Philip continued to smile. "Iris, don't worry. They're living well. Nora took control of the company and will hand it to his son in the future. You've already sacrificed more than twenty years for your son. How many decades can a person have in their life? You abandoned me for 20 years. Now that he's gone, I'll accompany you for the next 20 years..."

"I don't need you to accompany me!"

Iris looked at him sadly. "Philip, let me go! They need me now!"

Philip lowered his eyes. "I told you, he's already in the coffin. It's useless even if you go back! Iris, for you, I've never done anything to your son. It's fate that he died in an accident! The universe has handed your future to me. I won't let go!"

Iris gritted her teeth and glared at him. "Philip, you pervert! If you don't let go, I'll only hate you!"

"It doesn't matter if you hate me."

Philip looked at her greedily. "Iris, I understand now. Even if you're not willing, as long as you're by my side, it's fine. For the past 20 years, I've been considering

your feelings. That's why you and I missed each other for so long. Now, I want to be selfish for once. I want to be selfish for us!"

Iris was furious and sad. Her words were very hurtful. "Us? You're selfish for yourself, aren't you? Philip, you're crazy!"

Philip nodded with a smile. "Yes. Even if I'm crazy, you're the one who drove me crazy. Therefore, Iris, you have to be responsible!"

"You

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Iris pointed at him, speechless.

Philip's expression turned a little cold. He suddenly threw a dagger on the table. The metal clashed loudly.

Philip said, "Unless you can kill me, don't even think about leaving."

Iris stared at the dagger and suddenly picked it up. She aimed it at Philip's heart. "I'll kill

you!"

"Kill me then!" Philip laughed. The originally gloomy man had an exotic handsomeness. At that moment, he was even more sinister. There was madness in his eyes. "Leaving you hurts more than death. If you kill me and leave, I won't feel pain anymore. Come on!"

He held Iris's hand and used a little strength. The tip of the knife pierced through his skin. He stared at her. "Can you bear to?"

Could she bear to?

At such a close distance, Iris could see that the corners of the man's eyes had already grown wrinkles.

They were both old.

As she was thinking, Philip exerted strength in his hand. The knife stabbed deeper into his chest, and blood gushed out.

The warm blood jolted Iris back to reality. She subconsciously took a step back and let go. The dagger fell to the ground.

Philip looked at her and laughed out loud. "You can't do it. You love me deep down! Iris, don't lie to yourself!"

Iris looked at the person in front of him. She did not know why he was so stubborn.

But he was after all someone she had loved sincerely...

She smiled bitterly and suddenly turned to leave the room.

After she left, Jason entered and heard Philip instruct, "Don't dock for the next two months. Use a helicopter for supplies. Also, find the person who leaked the news and throw him off the boat!"

His eyes were vicious and filled with bloodthirsty killing intent.

Jason was shocked.

Wasn't he killing someone by throwing them off the boat?

However, he did not dare to resist. He lowered his head and said yes before leaving.

Philip smiled slightly and narrowed his eyes.

This was the happiest time of his life. No matter what happened, even if the sky collapsed and the earth exploded, it could not stop him from being with Iris!

Just as he thought of this, Jason ran in. "Boss, something happened!"

On the deck.

Philip had just rushed over when he saw Iris standing at the edge. The wind blew her white dress and she looked like she was about to fall into the sea.

She looked at Philip and said word by word, "I said, I want to go home."

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The sea breeze was rustling and whistling.

Iris' skirt fluttered as though it was going to take her with it and fly into the air.

The emaciated woman stood on the edge of the deck, swaying in the wind. It felt like she would lose her balance and fall at any moment.

Philip's eyes widened. "Iris, come back here! Come back!"

Iris looked at him, her eyes resolute and determined. She said firmly, "Let me go home, Or else, I'll jump down from here!"

Philip frowned. "Are you threatening me with your life? Even if you jump off, there are doctors on the cruise ship. I won't let you die! Without my permission, you are not allowed to die!"

"Really?"

Iris suddenly smiled. Then, she turned around and jumped down without hesitation!

The sea was very blue, and it was very windy.

In the distance, the sky was also very clear.

In such an environment, among the waves, when the white figure fell into the water, she was quickly swallowed up by the waves and she rose and fell in the sea.

"Iris!"

Philip shouted. He dashed forward and jumped into the sea without hesitation!

Half an hour later.

In a lounge on the ship.

Philip was wet all over. The seawater made his hair stick to his face and the sticky feeling felt terrible. Even though the heater in the room had been turned up to the max, he still felt awfully uncomfortable.

He stared at Iris, who was on the bed.

The woman's eyes were tightly closed. On her pale visage without even a trace of rosiness, her eyelashes trembled gently. Her body was also shaking because of the cold.

Even though she was wrapped in a quilt, it couldn't relieve how cold she was.

Philip looked at her.

Iris' lips moved a little and she slowly said, "Philip, I want to go home."

As he stared at her, Philip's tightly clasped hands tightened and loosened, again and again. A while later, he stood up abruptly and shouted at the door, "Jason!"

Jason quickly entered. "Boss."

Philip's sinister eyes stared fixedly at Iris, the corners of his lips curling into a mocking arc. He ordered, "Return to shore!"

Jason was surprised, and he looked at Iris. In the end, he nodded. "Okay."

The cruise ship made a U-turn ahead and went straight back the same way it came.

Philip sat in the room for a long time. He didn't go for a shower.

He merely stared at Iris in astonishment until she opened her eyes and glanced at him. Her tone was a little light and her voice pitifully soft.

Her words were clearly so gentle, yet also so cruel. She said, "Philip, aren't you doing everything you want because you know that I like you, so I won't bear to kill you? I can also do the same."

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Philip stared at her in shock.

This was the first time in so many years that Iris had said that she liked him.

He was even somewhat crying with joy. His eyes were damp as he stared at her. "Iris, you like me. You admitted it. As I expected, you do like me, right?"

Iris pulled her hand back and turned her head to look away.

Philip continued. "Then let's be together? Your son has already died, so no one can tie you down anymore. Come with me."

Iris let out an icy laugh. She looked at him and said, "If you insist on taking me with you, then what you'll eventually take with you will surely only be my dead body."

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The room was awfully quiet. One could only hear the waves outside.

Philip looked at the stubborn Iris. He didn't understand.

"Iris, I like you so much, and you also return my feelings. We are in love with each other. Why can't we be together?"

Iris replied, "Perhaps... this is what they mean when they say it's not meant to be."

Sometimes, love was letting go and fulfilling oneself.

But Philip would never understand the meaning of these words.

He would never ever understand what it

meant.

Iris didn't want to discuss this with him anymore. She found it pointless. She just wanted to go home now. She wanted to go back to New York and return to the people who needed her.

Philip looked at her, her cold attitude making him mad as he gritted his teeth. He clenched his fists tightly. After a while, he finally said, "I can let you go back and have a look if that's what you want, but once you've seen them, you must leave with me at once! Iris, I told you, I love you. Even if what I'll take with me is your dead body, no one can separate us!"

After saying that, Philip stood up abruptly. After he went out, Jason followed suit.

Philip looked back at the room. Then, he lowered his eyes and said, "Gather our men at the shore and tell them to wait there. After taking Iris to Justin's grave, we'll bring her back immediately."

Jason immediately asked, "What if King's men are also there?"

Philip narrowed his eyes. "That shouldn't be the case."

He lowered his eyes and said, "No matter what, I still have a bit of status in the Imperial League. Now that Justin is gone, I am the closest to Iris. King likely won't meddle in our affairs anymore."

After he said that, a ruthless look formed in his eyes. "But if he insists on meddling, then he can't blame me for not showing him courtesy anymore!"

Jason was stunned. He felt that his boss must have lost his mind. To think he dared to resist even King now! In the past, he more or less still had some reservations in his actions but there wasn't any left anymore.

But when he saw the bloodthirsty look in his boss' eyes, he could only nod and leave to make the arrangements.

As they had been sailing for a few days, it took two full days for them to return.

Two days later, when Iris saw the coastline in the distance, even her body—which Mrs. Landis was supporting—was trembling slightly.

She was about to go home. How she wished that the news she had heard was fake. Even now, she still felt like she was in a dream, as though none of this had ever happened; that Justin was not dead but was waiting for her to come home.

Switzerland.

In a room somewhere.

The room was large and the lighting was poor.

A low and hoarse voice slowly said, "They're back? That's quick."

Lawrence lowered his head. "Yes, they've already disembarked. They'll be heading to New York soon."

"Well, since they're back, then let's save Mom."

The man opposite him spoke again.

Lawrence nodded. "I've already arranged for our men to be there. However, our men ultimately still have to think twice before they act in the country, so they may not be as liberal as Philip's men. I'm afraid that when the time comes for them to fight it out, accidents may happen."

In the shadows, the man with his back to Lawrence fell silent. A while later, he finally said, "Find a way to notify Nora about this. If she is there, she will help."

Lawrence sighed. "I'm afraid you're just trying to delay her from coming to Switzerland, right?! But Boss, considering how smart Ms. Smith is, will she really be unable to guess what you've done?"

The man didn't answer his question. He merely stood by the dark window for a long time. A while later, he finally turned around slowly.

At the sight of his current appearance, the startled Lawrence was alarmed. "Boss, you..."

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New York City, USA.

Iris stood in front of Justin's grave and stared at the tombstone in shock.

The Hunts were actually supposed to be buried in the family cemetery in California after their deaths. By right, his body should have been returned there, after which all of his assets would be split among the inheritors.

However, Nora had refused to send the body there.

Instead, she wanted him to stay in New York with her until she died, whereupon the family could then move her and Justin's graves to California together.

With those words of hers, Mrs. Hunt had immediately made up her mind to have Justin buried in the cemetery in the outskirts of New York.

After all, people would be lonely without company after death.

Justin and Nora weren't legally married yet, so she was not considered his wife at all. Should Nora meet another man suitable for marriage in the future and remarry, she would not be able to be buried in their family cemetery anymore.

Now that Nora had said that, how could Mrs. Hunt possibly still make life difficult for her?

If she could keep Nora in the family and have her protect Pete's inheritance for him-such that the Smiths and the Hunts would still have a connection to each other-even if she wanted Mrs. Hunt to wait upon her every day, Mrs. Hunt would be willing to do so.

Therefore, it was a very easy decision for her to have Justin buried in New York.

It was just that when Iris looked at the tombstone in front of her and at Justin's photo on it... It was an ID photo of him. In the photo, his expression was stern and serious and he didn't smile. His eyes were cold and there was a beauty mark at the corner of his eye.

Iris still felt that all of this wasn't real.

She shook slightly as she stood there...

After standing there for some time until Iris's legs had turned weak, Philip took a step forward and held her hand. "You have already seen him. Now, let's go!"

However, Iris remained where she was and said, "I want to go home! Nora and the others need me!"

Philip's expression darkened at once. "Iris, you should already count your blessings that I allowed you to come back! Don't push your luck!"

But Iris shook her head and said, "Justin is gone but he left behind three children and Nora. I have to go see them and help them get through this difficult time! I need to be with my family!"

Philip frowned. "I only agreed to let you come back and have a look. I didn't agree to let you stay. Iris, Justin is already gone. Do you think you can still escape?"

After he spoke, he grabbed Iris's wrist!

Iris lowered her eyes and sneered, "Here in New York, do you think that no one will come and save me just because Justin is gone?"

She balled up her fists tightly and suddenly looked around her. At once, seven to eight black-clad bodyguards swarmed out and walked towards them.

Philip lowered his gaze when he saw them. He let out a low laugh and said, "I've always known that you are no bimbo and that you would definitely build your own forces. You said things like you didn't want so many people to disturb your son's peace, so you only allowed me to come here with you... But do you think these few guys can stop me?"

He clapped.

The bodyguards who were waiting outside rushed in.

Fifteen to sixteen men immediately surrounded the seven to eight bodyguards.

Iris paled.

She'd originally thought that Philip would not go too overboard. Also, she'd only made use of her son just so she could stay and assist Pete, so even if Justin were to know what she had done, he wouldn't blame her for disturbing his peace.

Unexpectedly, Philip had made a backup plan.

In this regard, she ultimately still couldn't compare with Philip.

Iris bit her lip and clenched her fists.

After the dozen or so men restrained the seven to eight bodyguards, Philip clasped Iris's shoulders tightly again and said, "Let's go. Don't bother seeking death anymore. If you're dead, all the more you won't be able to see your grandchildren anymore."

Iris wouldn't seek death in vain, of course!

She was so mad that she couldn't say anything

At this moment, a young and tender voice reached her.

"Grandma! Little Cherry is here to pick you

up!"

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When the voice rang out, Philip frowned and turned to look outside.

He'd initially thought that it must be a large group who had come, but in the end, he only saw Nora walk in leisurely with her three children.

Philip breathed a sigh of relief.

Instead, it was Iris who panicked when she saw them. She shouted, "Nora, why did you bring the children here? This has nothing to do with you guys, hurry and leave this place! I don't want you to accidentally hurt yourselves!"

Nora's gait was slow and lazy as if she had to use a lot of strength even just to walk. As she shuffled, she yawned.

It couldn't be helped.

Philip and Iris had come to the cemetery early in the morning. She was usually still asleep at this hour. Although she'd received news that they would be coming over the day before, she couldn't just go to bed at noon, right?

In the end, she waited until 8 PM before she went to sleep. After that, she'd woken up at 6 AM, resulting in a lack of sleep.

She was terribly sleepy. Pete handed her a piece of tissue and said, "Mommy, wipe your tears."

Nora took the tissue and casually wiped her eyes. Then, another small hand reached towards her. When she looked down, she found that it was Xander's. Seeing her lower her head, he looked at the tissue in her hand and said, "I'll hold it for you."

Only after Nora handed Xander the tissue that she'd wiped her tears with did she look ahead of her.

Just as she was about to say something, she couldn't help but yawn again.

Pete and Xander: "..."

Cherry, who had long been accustomed to her behavior, decided to just speak in her stead.

"Grandma, don't worry! Pete, Xander, and I won't get hurt! If that fierce grandpa dares to hit us, then I will get Mommy to smash his butt into pieces!"

Iris: "..."

Philip: "..."

The corners of Philip's lips spasmed a little and he glanced at Iris. When he saw her staring at him, he said, "You guys can go. I won't do anything to children."

Just like back then, even though Iris had rejected him and chosen to stay in the suburbs of New York because of Justin, he hadn't taken any action against Justin.

Iris breathed a sigh of relief when she heard this. She looked at Nora and said, "Nora, stop this and take the children away. Although Philip has said he won't do anything to the children, it would be terrible if they got hurt."

Nora nodded. She looked down at the three children and said, "You three, stand aside."

"Okie-Dokie!"

"Okay."

"Kay."

After the three children respectively answered in their own ways, they looked at one another. In the end, they ran to a corner at the side where even if a fight broke out, it probably wouldn't reach them.

After they took their positions there, Cherry shouted again, "Grandma, don't be afraid! We're here to take you home!"

Iris: "..."

Philip: "..."

The corners of Philip's lips spasmed again. He looked at Nora and said, "Don't waste your breath. Do you know how many of my men are waiting outside?"

As they were coming to America this time, in order to prevent Iris from playing tricks, as well as to prevent Justin's men from saving Iris, Philip had brought almost a hundred mercenaries with him.

Upon hearing what he said, Nora rubbed her wrists and picked up her cell phone impatiently to check the time.

Then, she said, "Relax, it's almost time."

Philip: "?"

Nora was about to explain when Jason suddenly rushed in and shouted, "Boss, I don't know why, but New York's underworld forces are here! We have been surrounded!"

The underworld forces of New York?

By right, mercenary and the underworld were two different worlds, they shouldn't have anything to do with each other. What were New York's underworld forces doing here?

Even Philip was a little dumbfounded. He looked at Nora in astonishment and asked, "For you to be able to get the underworld forces to do your bidding, how much did you spend?"

At this moment, people from the Quinn School of Martial Arts also walked in. Behind them was a group of thugs, each with a baseball bat in their hands. They looked just like ruffians and they were led by a thick and muscular Jordan.

As it was still early, there wasn't anyone around the area. Coupled with the fact that this was a cemetery, the surroundings were even quieter than usual.

Jason said, "They are all people from the underworld. Although they didn't bring firearms with them-probably to avoid accidentally hurting the children-because Ms. Iris had said that cemeteries are sacred ground and we shouldn't bring firearms here, we didn't bring any with us this time, either... Also, for some reason, they're all skilled martial artists. That man named Jordan Hoffman offed Paul Quinlan, a boss from New York's dark forces, some time ago and is now the new leader of the city's dark forces. It is said that he owns a car racing club, so by right, he shouldn't be short of money..."

Philip took a step forward and asked, "... Mr. Hoffman, I also have some dealings with New York's underworld forces. Is there some kind of misunderstanding between us?"

Jordan didn't want to offend Philip, either, of course.

Although Philip was not from America, he nevertheless had a lot of influence globally.

He coughed and replied, "Sorry, Mr. Coleman, but I have no other choice. I owe the Quinn School of Martial Arts' Big Sister a favor. Now that she has given the word, I can't disobey her."

Philip had no choice but to look at the people from the Quinn School of Martial Arts. He said, "I have no grievances or feuds with the Quinn School of Martial Arts. Why is Big Sister hostile toward me? Is it because the Hunts offered you money? How much did they offer you? I can give you double the amount!"

His gaze landed on Lucas.

Lucas was known to outsiders as the Quinn School of Martial Arts' manager. Philip didn't want to become enemies with the Quinn School of Martial Arts, so he said, "Mr. Lucas, I wonder if that's okay with you?"

Philip said, "We have also worked with each other before. Every time I'm in America, I pay the Quinn School of Martial Arts a visit. We can be said to have some ties with each other, so why become enemies?"

Upon hearing this, Lucas glanced at Nora, coughed, and said, "Um, Big Sister personally gave the order today, so I can't call the shots here. Mr. Coleman, we don't wish to become enemies with you, either. As long as you let Madam Iris go, we can still be friends."

Big Sister again?

The Big Sister of the Quinn School of Martial Arts was well-known everywhere, but she was too mysterious and was nowhere to be seen. No one knew who she was.

A curious Philip stepped in front of Iris and asked, "Has Big Sister personally come today? May I know who it is? Can we talk this out properly?" Upon hearing this, Nora yawned again and stepped forward. "What do you want to talk about?"

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Nora was simply too sleepy and she kept yawning again and again.

She looked up at Philip and slowly asked, "What do you want to talk about?"

Her voice was a little hoarse and carried a bit of impatience from having just woken up.

Philip: "?"

His brows drew together tightly.

Jason said, "The one we want to talk to is Big Sister. Ms. Smith, you..."

But before he could finish, something suddenly dawned on him and he looked at Nora in disbelief. Then, he turned to Philip. "Boss..."

Philip lowered his gaze, his lips suddenly curling into a smile.

"I see, Ms. Smith is none other than the Big Sister of the Quinn School of Martial Arts! No offense, but do you really want to interfere in the affairs between me and Iris?"

His voice was clear and he spoke in an exceptionally relaxed manner. "There are some misunderstandings between Iris and me, so we are in the midst of a petty lovers' argument right now. Considering how deeply in love Ms. Smith and Justin are, you should understand, right? You won't want to split up a pair of lovers, right?"

Nora looked at Philip and said, "Women have become independent these days. Whether she wants to continue her relationship with you or not, and whether she wants to leave with you or not, is entirely up to my god-S... Aunt Iris to decide."

Philip: "?"

Nora raised her eyebrows again. "Release her and I'll let all of you leave safely. Otherwise, Mr. Coleman, you might as well stay here for the countdown on New Year's eve."

Philip broke into a huge frown.

Next to him, Jason said, "Boss, we can let her go right now. We'll just find a way to take her away again in the future."

Philip took a deep breath and looked at Iris.

He'd thought that with the Smiths and the Hunts' capabilities, they would not be able to keep him here in America.

Never had he ever imagined that the Quinn School of Martial Arts and New York's underworld forces would also get involved. If he met them head-on, his hundred or so men would surely be goners.

Philip was a man who knew how to retreat when he should.

Yet if he were to let Iris go just like that... He didn't want to!

At the side, the three children stood on their tippy-toes as they watched the show. Xander asked, "Will he let Grandma go?"

Cherry replied, "That fierce grandpa definitely will!"

Pete nodded. "Yeah, he won't hurt Grandma."

However, Cherry said, "That's not necessarily true. But since Mommy is here, there definitely won't be any problem!"

Pete and Xander: "..."

The three chatted happily. At this moment, a foreign mercenary not far from them suddenly rushed towards them! He stood right in front of the three

children, looked at Nora, and threatened, "Let us go! Or else I will kill your children!"

Nora: "?"

Everyone raised their eyebrows and looked at Philip reproachfully.

Iris shouted, "No!"

She looked at Philip and said angrily, "Philip, is this the moral boundary that you claimed to have? Didn't you say that you wouldn't do anything to the children?!"

Philip didn't expect this turn of events, either. He clenched his fists and sneered, "You think I ordered him to do that?"

Iris let out a cold laugh. She wanted to say something but the mercenary at the side had already spoken again.

"Mr. Coleman, this is the only way we can leave safely. Even if you let that lady go, this group of people is still free to do whatever they want to us!"

Even if they handed Iris over, it was still entirely up to Nora whether she wanted to let them go or not.

Philip hated things going out of his control the most. To be honest, the best solution at the moment was to threaten them into letting them go with Iris' safety, but Philip couldn't bring himself to do that.

He narrowed his eyes and looked at the three children blocked by the man. He'd thought that the children would be very panicked and flustered, but unexpectedly, all three of them were very calm.

In particular, Cherry even gestured to themselves and then turned to Pete and Xander and said, "I think he may kidnap me! I'm a girl, so I'm the weakest among us!"

Philip lowered his gaze. For some reason, even though Cherry looked somewhat like Nora, he instead saw a semblance of Iris on Cherry's face.

Even the look in his eyes had softened a little.

The tense atmosphere had calmed down significantly.

Philip expelled a breath of air and slowly said, "Let the..."

But before he could say the words "three of them go", the mercenary reached out to grab Cherry.

Philip's brows drew together.

Iris also took a step forward and shouted, "Let go of Cherry!"

Everyone wanted to snatch the child. Nora was the only one who remained where she was, calm and motionless. The next moment, the man who was about to grab Cherry suddenly screamed. He suddenly retracted the arm he'd stretched towards Cherry and took two steps back.

His arm was outstretched straight and there were a few needles stuck into it!

Additionally, a dagger had also been stabbed into it. His arm dripped with blood, forming an unbearable sight!

Pete had stabbed him with the dagger.

After practicing martial arts with Quinn for some time, he'd already picked up some skills.

Justin had custom-made the dagger for him after he and Xander were kidnapped, and it was exceptionally durable.

Xander was the one who had jabbed the man with needles.

Recently, he had been learning from Nora which parts of the body would hurt more when attacked and he remembered the two particular locations on the arm.

Additionally, he'd also specially asked Nora to custom-make a few needles for him. He carried them with him everywhere, euphemistically calling it his form of self-defense.

Cherry looked at Pete, and then at Xander. At last, she pouted and said, "Mommy, you and Daddy are too biased! Why don't I have any self-defense skills?!"

Nora: "..."

Pete immediately explained, "When Daddy gave me the dagger, he told me that it was for me to protect you."

Xander also pursed his lips and said, "When Mommy gave me the needles, I also said that I would protect you."

With straight faces, the two of them said, "So, you don't need any self-defense skills. The two of us are your self-defense skills."

Nora: "..."

Those two boys with a sister complex!

After the man was repelled, Lucas, who was the nearest to him, rushed over to subdue him. The three children were also successfully protected.

Nora didn't look at the three children. Instead, she looked at Philip and said domineeringly, "Let her go."