

## She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment Chapter 331: Are You Taking Apprentices?

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Nora was terribly amused. It seemed like the right time to have a good chat with the young man, and let him know how strong she was.

She said calmly, “You don’t have to follow me around.”

Then, without waiting for Quentin’s response, she went up the stairs.

Quentin: “...”

He stared angrily after Nora. He was about to say something mean when, for some reason, he suddenly found her kinda familiar to the eye.

Although she was wearing trousers whereas No. 028 was always in either a long black or red dress, the two of them actually looked somewhat similar from the back.

He must be mistaken.

No. 028 was such a frank and straightforward person. How could she possibly be Nora?

Just like how No. 820’s physique was similar to Big Brother’s, there were a ton of people in the world with similar body builds!

Quentin shook his head and dispelled the thought. At this point, someone walked over from a short distance away, giving Quentin such a shock that he hurriedly hid into the dark.

He had become so accustomed to being in the limelight at the underground arena that he had actually forgotten to hide, causing himself to almost expose his existence to the Smiths’ servants.

—

After Nora entered the living room, she had pretty much rid herself of Quentin. He would never openly show up in front of others.

Pete was already home and was currently playing blocks with Mia.

Mia spoke softly, so even though Pete felt that what she was playing with was very boring, he nevertheless accompanied her with a frown.

The simple-minded Brandon circled around the two. He said, “Mia, why are you so stupid?! You can’t do that there... Ah! It collapsed!”

Mia pouted and stared at Brandon in silence.

Brandon panicked. “Hey, don’t cry. Little crybaby, please don’t cry. I won’t touch your things anymore, okay?”

Pete heaved a sigh. He slowly bent over and easily arranged Mia’s blocks back into the previous state for her.

Mia cheered up and said, “Thank you, Cherry.”

Pete replied stoically and habitually, “You’re welcome... yeah.”

Nora: “...”

Why was her son talking so weirdly? Cough.

While she was thinking about it, Pete, who seemingly sensed her looking at him, looked over. The little boy’s dark eyes lit up at once and he called out, “Mommy.”

He sounded a bit like he was wheedling.

Nora raised her eyebrows, immediately realizing that the little fellow must have something to ask of her. She nodded and went up the stairs.

When she entered the bedroom on the upper floor and looked behind her, sure enough, she saw Pete closing the door.

Nora sat on the sofa casually. “What’s the matter?”

Pete walked up to her at a snail’s pace. The hesitant boy observed her facial expression again and again before he finally asked, “Mommy, can you ask God-mom to teach Mia how to dance?”

Nora was surprised. “You want Tanya to teach Mia how to dance?”

“Yeah.”

Pete frowned and said, “Mia likes dancing very much. Whenever we have dance classes, she always hides outside the door and secretly learns how to dance together with us. God-mom has already spotted her several times, but she just doesn’t take her as a student.”

Nora licked her lips. “Okay, I’ll ask her about it.”

“Okay.” Pete smiled and said, “I’ll go out and play with Mia.”

“Go ahead.”

After Pete left, Nora decided to call Tanya. However, just as she was about to do so, she instead received a video call from Tanya herself.

As soon as she picked up, she saw Tanya’s face taking up the entire screen. Her loud voice also rang out. “Little Nora, do you miss me?”

Nora: “...”

“Your mother-in-law is asking you to come over and visit when you’re free. Hasn’t it been really long since you last came over to my place?” Tanya continued to holler, her voice so loud that it made Nora’s temples throb.

Nora kept quiet for a while. Then, she suddenly asked, “How have you been lately?”

At the mention of the topic, Tanya heaved a huge sigh and said, “I found someone with great potential for dancing recently. She’s even the first person

I've developed an interest in, apart from Cherry. Do you think I should take her as an apprentice?"

Tanya propped her chin on her hand. She looked like she was in a dilemma as she said, "But I don't really get along with her parents. On the one hand, I really want to take her as an apprentice, but on the other, I also want to stay away from her.. I'm so troubled about this..."

## Chapter 332: Old Maddy's Condition

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

This was exactly the reason why Nora had wanted to call her.

She would never give her close friend trouble just because of her son's request, of course. After all, Joel had Mia with someone else.

She could tell that Mia had great potential for dancing, and she also knew that Tanya had been searching for a successor all these years.

After she had reached a certain level in her dancing and started her own dance brand, it was simply too difficult for her to find a suitable successor.

Although Nora hadn't had much contact with Mia, she could tell that she was a kind little girl.

That was why she had decided to bring it up.

Tanya must be referring to Mia, right?

She hesitated for a moment before she asked, "How do you feel about it?"

Tanya bit her lip and sighed. She replied, "I don't know what to do, either. She likes dancing very much. Whenever I hold dance classes, she would secretly come over and learn, but I pretend not to know anything about it. Sometimes, when I see her dancing by herself without my guidance, I find myself somewhat in a daze as if I'm looking at myself when I was younger..."

She had once walked past an area where few people went after class. There, she had seen Mia wearing a white princess dress tiptoeing, her form lithe and graceful.

Mia was born with a small frame. Like Tanya, the girl also had a tall and thin body shape.

It was a pity for someone with a body build like hers not to dance.

She cherished talent, but whenever she thought of Mia's mother, she couldn't help but feel that she couldn't afford to mess with them.

The more Tanya thought about it, the more fed up she became. "Forget it, I'll just wait and see for a little longer!"

Nora stared at her. Suddenly, she said, "Sometimes, if you wait and see, the opportunity may pass you by."

Tanya was satisfied with Mia for sure. Otherwise, she wouldn't have been so troubled and said so much to her. She had always been a direct and straightforward person, able to go with the flow.

Till now, Nora had never seen Tanya unable to let go of anything.

The fact that she was in such an internal struggle about Mia went to show just how much Tanya liked Mia.

To be honest, Tanya had made up her mind a long time ago to teach Mia dancing. She was just missing that last push.

Therefore, when Nora said that, after keeping quiet for a while, Tanya suddenly said, "You're right. I'll start teaching her tomorrow! Or at least, I'll let her join the dance class!"

She won't take her as an apprentice first. She would just teach her like she was just a normal student for now!

Seeing that the troubled look on her had disappeared, Nora nodded. “That works.”

After the two chatted a little more, Tanya finally hung up.

Nora didn't tell Pete and Mia about it. Taking Mia as a student and teaching her how to dance was Tanya's decision, and had nothing to do with her. She didn't need to go to the children and tell them about it to gain favors.

The day passed quickly.

Early next morning, Nora got out of bed and went to perform acupuncture on Old Maddy again.

Barring any accidents, she would be visiting Old Maddy and treating his illness for the next half a month.

Unexpectedly, though, as soon as she reached the small house in the backyard, she saw the butler standing outside the house in a dilemma. At the sight of her, he immediately panicked and said, “Ms. Nora, Old Maddy is still unconscious. Surely nothing has gone wrong, right?”

The fact that he was still unconscious... showed that his health had suffered a lot and that he had been in a highly tense mental state over the years. Thus, after she had performed acupuncture on him, thereby allowing him to relax, he had fallen into a deep sleep.

Nora entered the house and checked Old Maddy's pulse.

The butler watched them from the side.

The sight of Ms. Nora checking Old Maddy's pulse like an alternative medicine practitioner surprised him. After all, alternative medicine practitioners were generally more advanced in age. Could someone as young as her... really do it?

The butler once again questioned Nora's medical skills.

This was especially because, since the day before, Old Maddy had only woken up once halfway because of hunger. After eating a little something, he had fallen asleep again.

Surely Ms. Nora's medical treatment wouldn't really cause Old Maddy's death, right?

While he was thinking about it, he saw Nora brandish the extra-long needle and stick it into Old Maddy's head again. A few jabs later, Nora got onto her feet and said, "He's fine. He'll recover after he sleeps for a few more days."

Then, she turned and left.

The butler: "..."

Was there anyone who slept for 23.5 hours out of 24 a day?!

—

While walking back to the main house after leaving Old Maddy's residence, Nora received a call from Lily. Lily said, "I've received the DNA sample you sent. I'll start the test now. The results will be out in eight hours.."

Chapter 333: Provocation

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Eight hours?

Nora glanced behind her at Old Maddy's residence and nodded. "Okay," she said.

After hanging up, she went out and drove to the underground arena. Her only task during this period of time was to advance to Class F as quickly as possible so that she could spar with Big Brother.

As usual, she changed into the red tight-fitting dress in the car. Then, she entered the underground arena.

As soon as she went in, she heard people deep in discussion next to her.

“Who do you think will be stronger this year? Big Brother or Big Sister?”

“Both of them are very strong. It’s just that Big Brother participated in the last martial arts tournament, so he has already displayed his strength for all to see, whereas Big Sister didn’t.”

“She’s still amazing even if she’s never participated in it before. Big Sister is of equal repute as Big Brother.”

“That’s right. Also, have you guys seen Big Sister’s first few matches? I wonder just how exciting the final match will be!”

“I did, I did! Compared to Big Sister, Big Brother’s build is a little too weak!”

“Hahaha! When the time comes for them to compete, will Big Sister hold Big Brother down just by sitting on him?”

“...”

Amidst comments like theirs, a voice traveled over. “All of you are such good-for-nothings. How could the champion possibly emerge only from those two sects?”

The person’s words took everyone who was talking by surprise.

Even Nora, who was about to pass by them, stopped and looked at the person speaking.

The person who had spoken was from a small four-man team. None of them had masks on, and they were wearing clothes specific to a certain sect.

Those clothes...

“You guys are from Benevolence Hall?”

Benevolence Hall was a martial arts sect.



It was also a sect that someone had established out of the blue in recent years. This was their first time participating in the martial arts tournament, so people weren't very optimistic about them.

Someone laughed and said, "Who else could it be, if not Big Sister or Big Brother? Well, certainly not someone from the Benevolence Hall, right?"

The person who had spoken just now nodded. He puffed his chest out and sneered, "That's right. Even though it hasn't been long since the Benevolence Hall was established, our first senior disciple, Victor, can crush Big Brother and Big Sister for sure!"

The man laughed. "Victor? Who the hell is that? Why haven't I heard of him before?"

The others echoed him. They asked, "The name Benevolence Hall sounds so weak. Whose disciples are you guys?"

The Benevolence Hall disciples laughed and replied, "Our trainer's name will scare you to death! He's the internationally renowned boxing champion, Abigail!"

Abigail was a strong and muscular African man.

He was the champion of the previous year's international boxing competition. When he won, he had said on stage that he would love to have the opportunity to witness the level of martial arts in the States.

In particular, he held great interest in the Quinn School of Martial Arts, which was famous for its training in physical strength. He had even questioned why the Quinn School of Martial Arts hadn't sent anyone to participate in the boxing competition and wondered if it was because they were afraid of being embarrassed if they lost the match. If so, then he would have to come over and personally challenge them to a duel.

Quinn had been outraged when the news reached him.

He had raved and ranted about him for three days straight in the training gym and said that his was an internal style of martial arts that was occupied with spiritual and mental aspects. How could it possibly be the same as that lout's style of martial arts?!

Who knew just how that devious old Irvin might be laughing at him behind his back because of this?!

Little did they expect that the sect with a name as elegant as the Benevolence Hall was actually established by Abigail, though? On top of that, he had really come to the States!

While a frowning Nora was musing over this, a random member of the audience had already curled his lips disdainfully and scoffed, "What's the big deal about a boxing champion? Is he even comparable to the martial artists in the States? The martial artists here are very powerful! We'll beat you guys up no matter how many people you throw at us! We'll knock all your teeth out, and beat you up so bad that even your mom won't recognize you!"

Victor was a big and tall man. He had a sullen look on his face at the moment. When he heard what the man said, he sneered, "Then get Big Brother or Big Sister to come out here and fight with me."

The members of the audience immediately retorted, "Oh my, do you think they'll fight you just because you say so? Big Brother and Big Sister are very busy people. Who would have that much time to deal with you? Why should Big Brother and Big Sister show you that much courtesy when everyone wants to challenge the two of them to make a name for themselves?"

"Exactly! Why should they show you that much courtesy?!"

Victor frowned at what they said. Before he could say anything, the people behind him shouted, "Tsk, as if they are that awesome.. If they are that great, then why don't they come and teach us a lesson? I bet they don't even live up to their reputations!"

Chapter 334: No Virtue

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

The others clenched their fists.

Irvin School of Martial Arts and Quinn School of Martial Arts had always been respected in the pugilistic world, especially in the past few years. In peaceful times, the pugilistic world had weakened and everyone had returned to normal.

Irvin School of Martial Arts and Quinn School of Martial Arts had instead become a form of spiritual sustenance for martial artists.

Although there had been people who had questioned Big Brother and Big Sister's strength, Irvin School of Martial Arts's Big Brother had won the championship at the age of 15 with an absolute advantage 10 years ago, silencing everyone.

Everyone was obsessed with Big Brother and Big Sister. This was also the reason why so many people asked to take a photo with them at the martial arts seminar.

Now, Victor had provoked the two of them right away, causing everyone to glare angrily at them.

“What are you doing?”

The person behind Victor said, “If you have the ability, get Big Brother or Big Sister to come out and fight openly. Otherwise, if you cause trouble and provoke us here, you'll be chased out of the martial arts competition!”

The martial arts competition was only held to give the martial artists a sense of belonging. It was not to select the real champion but to give all the martial artists a goal.

If there was no martial arts competition, the sects would probably not want to practice martial arts anymore. They would only want to accumulate wealth and strengthen their bodies.

Therefore, there was a rule in the martial arts competition that all members were restricted from provoking or attacking in private. Once they were discovered, the person who attacked would be eliminated.

When those people heard this, they did not dare to move.

Victor glanced at them and clearly felt that it was a little boring. He turned around and walked towards the entrance.

Nora stood there and happened to block the intersection.

Seeing that Victor was getting closer and closer, Nora retracted her gaze and stepped into the martial arts competition first.

Nora, Justin, and Quentin met up. The three people, who were playing Class C today, did so effortlessly. After the match, the three of them sat on the sofa and waited for the next match. Suddenly, a bloodied and deformed person was carried down from a certain ring.

Someone carried a stretcher and walked past Nora and the other two.

There would definitely be injuries in the arena, so Nora did not notice it at first.

After a while, someone got off the stage and walked toward the food section. As he walked, everyone in the martial arts competition venue looked at him with resentment in their eyes.

“Victor.”

Suddenly, someone shouted.

Victor stopped in his tracks and looked over. He saw someone from Quinn School of Martial Arts walking over. “Although this is a martial arts competition, it’s just a competition between the various sects. There’s no need to fight so hard, right?”

As soon as he said this, Victor sneered. “Oh? In boxing competitions, the opponent has to be knocked unconscious. I didn’t know that New York loved peace so much.”

His words were filled with mockery. “No wonder all the sects are like this now.”

The disciple from Quinn School of Martial Arts was stunned by his words, but he still said politely, “That’s not what I meant...”

Victor interrupted him again. “Then what do you mean? Are you blaming me for being too ruthless? Or should there be no casualties on the competition grounds?”

The disciple choked again. “No, casualties are inevitable. But you were too ruthless just now. The other party had already admitted defeat, so why were you still fighting? His life will be ruined if he continues like this!”

Victor sneered. “Oh, what does it have to do with me? Did I force him to participate in the martial arts competition?”

The disciple was speechless.

Every word that Victor said was aimed at the martial arts competition. His words held his disdain for the martial arts competition.

Everyone clenched their fists.

Victor swept the surroundings with his gaze and sneered. “In my opinion, the martial competition is the time to fight for the honor of the sect.. If you can’t afford to play, then you should withdraw from the competition!”