

## She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment Chapter 335 Online

Chapter 335: Pervert

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

Victor was very domineering.

With that, he walked straight to the food section with a vicious look on his face.

The disciple of Quinn School of Martial Arts was stunned by his aura.

He took a deep breath and finally calmed down. He pointed at him angrily and scolded, “What a petty person! In the next match, you will be facing Quinn School of Martial Arts’s Class D people! I’ll wait for you to say this again!”

Quinn School of Martial Arts ?

Victor paused in his footsteps and smiled.

However, he did not say anything. Instead, he picked up the beverage beside him and drank it.

The group quickly dispersed.

The people around them disliked the four people from Benevolence Hall very much. The four of them did not mind and found a place to sit and rest very freely.

Nora lowered her eyes. When her fingers touched the sofa gently, Cherry’s voice was heard. “Mommy, Daddy, can the Class D people teach him a lesson?”

Before Nora and Justin could say anything, Quentin sneered. “Yes.”

Nora raised her eyebrows and looked at him.

Quentin pursed his lips in disdain. “I know this person.”

He rolled his eyes. “There are a few branches of the dark forces in New York. Two years ago, this person was one of Scarface’s subordinates. His name is Victor. Back then, he liked to gamble and was idling around all day. Later on, he separated from Scarface and the others and joined Benevolence Hall.”

Nora asked curiously, “Does Benevolence Hall accept such people?”

Logically speaking, the recruitment of people in a martial arts club depended on their age.

No matter how one looked at it, Victor was already 27 or 28 years old. He was already 25 or 26 years old two years ago. Such a person’s bones had already matured, so it was useless to practice anything else.

Why would Benevolence Hall take him in as a disciple?

While thinking, Quentin sneered. “What Benevolence Hall? Do you think anyone really joined it? Those four people are all hooligans. The kind who have nothing better to do.”

Nora was curious. “Then are they very skilled?”

Quentin was even more disdainful. “How is that possible? Their skills aren’t good, they’re just ruthless. I guess the Class C fighter was too careless.”

If he was weak, why would he say such harsh words?

Nora felt that Quentin’s words were too one-sided.

Seeing that Victor was on stage again and preparing for the next competition, Nora suddenly stood up. "Let's go over and take a look."

She did not understand why she was interested in such a scum.

After the three of them walked over, they saw a Class D player from Quinn School of Martial Arts already standing on the stage. Nora knew this person. He was a disciple of the same generation as her. His name was Randy.

He was very skilled.

Furthermore, because he was in Quinn School of Martial Arts all year round, he did not hide his identity.

Obviously, Quentin also knew him. "So Victor is going up against Randy this time? There will definitely be no problem."

With that, he shouted, "Randy, beat him up!"

He turned around. The others who had just witnessed Victor beating someone up also began to shout, "Beat him up! Randy will definitely win!"

Randy raised his hand. After Victor went on stage, he cupped his hands and said, "I apologize in advance!"

With that, he raised his fist and punched Victor quickly and hatefully!

"Yes!"

The surrounding audience cried out. They all felt that this punch was steady and fast. Victor could not dodge it no matter what. However, just as the fist was about to reach his face, Victor suddenly turned to the side to dodge and kicked Randy in the stomach!

“Wow!”

The sudden turn of events shocked the entire scene.

Not to mention the others, even Quentin frowned. “How is this possible?!”

Nora looked at him.

Quentin was staring at the stage in shock. “This Victor was still a little hooligan two years ago. I could have beaten him with one hand, but he attacked too quickly just now! This doesn’t look like he has learned martial arts for just two years! No matter how talented he is, what can he learn in two years?”

Quentin asked himself, even if it was him, his speed could only be this fast! However, he had studied hard and practiced martial arts since he was young.

Quentin exclaimed, “He can’t be considered a genius, right? He’s simply a freak!”

Nora, who had learned all the techniques in the Quinn School of Martial Arts in two years: ?

Chapter 336: The Big Sister of The Quinn School of Martial Arts!

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

Nora did not say anything and continued to watch the competition on the stage.

Quentin’s nagging kept ringing in her ears.

“F\*ck! He can dodge such a trick? Not only has his speed increased, but his strength has also increased a lot!”

“I think Randy is definitely going to lose!”

“I even bullied this kid before. Why didn’t I feel that he was so strong? That’s not right. Logically speaking, if he had talent in martial arts, he should have shown it two years ago!”

Quentin had been living in the dark all along and knew these forces very well.

He definitely knew where a powerful little hooligan came from in New York.

Looking at Victor’s current state, it was obvious that his ability was on par with his. However, it had to be known that among the seven boys of the Smith generation, Ian had only chosen him because he was naturally suited to practicing martial arts!

But he had been practicing for so many years, and someone else had used just two years to catch up?

Quentin was indignant!

“Randy, defeat him!”

Quentin led the surrounding audience and shouted.

Unfortunately, Randy was not Victor’s match. He was defeated in less than five minutes!

Randy fell onto the stage. His entire body hurt so much that he could not stand up. He stretched out his hand and planned to say, “I admit...”

Before he could say the word “defeat,” Victor took a step forward and kicked him in the abdomen, causing him to roll a few times on the ground.

Randy spat out a mouthful of blood from the pain.

Someone beside him shouted, “Victor, what are you doing? Randy has already admitted defeat!”

Victor stood on stage and grinned. “Is that so? Why didn’t I hear that? Did he say anything?”

“...”

Randy did not finish his sentence!

Victor looked at Randy. “Did you admit defeat?”

Randy wanted to say something, but when he opened his mouth, he spat out another mouthful of blood. Victor spread out his hands. “Did you see that? He didn’t say anything at all. That means the competition will continue.”

With that, he rushed in front of Randy and kicked him again. This time, Randy slammed into the railing at the edge.

Being blocked by the railing, Randy did not fall off the stage.

If he fell off the stage, the competition would end.

However, he did not. It only made his entire body hurt even more. He opened his mouth and coughed up blood. He could not speak at all. He raised his hand, intending to surrender. However, just as he stretched his trembling hand out, Victor grabbed it and pulled him hard.

Randy was thrown into the middle of the ring again!

Victor flexed his wrist and slowly walked in front of Randy. “What a tough nut. Since you’re so tough, don’t blame me for being rude!”

With that, he extended his leg and stepped on Randy’s raised hand! Then, he crushed it!

Randy cried out in pain and fainted.

“Enough! He lost! Referee!”

As everyone shouted, the referee walked over. “Randy has already fainted. You won. Let him go...”

Victor raised his eyebrows. “Who said he fainted?”

As soon as he finished speaking, he exerted more force with his feet.

The fingers were connected to the heart. Randy had actually woken up from the pain. His entire body was trembling, and he could no longer speak or use any strength.

“Referee, look. He’s still awake. He must still want to fight me.”

Victor said ruthlessly.

The referee was speechless.

This Victor had captured all the loopholes in the competition.

Randy was a disciple of the Quinn School of Martial Arts. Nora narrowed her eyes and revealed a fierce look.

She was about to attack when a voice sounded. “Stop!”

With this voice, the crowd automatically moved aside. Linda, who had been pretending to be her, rushed out. When she saw the stage, she frowned. “Are you challenging Quinn School of Martial Arts?”

Victor lowered his eyes. “So it’s Big Sister. Why? Do you want to fight me on his behalf? Sure. But do you dare?”

Linda choked on her words.

Would she dare?

On stage, Randy was Linda’s martial uncle! He was more powerful than her!

Wouldn’t it be even more embarrassing for the Quinn School of Martial Arts if she went on stage?

However, Victor was still provoking her.. “Tsk, I think Quinn School of Martial Arts’s Big Sister is just an embroidered pillow, right? You don’t even dare to do this?”

## Chapter 337: Going On Stage

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

His words angered everyone.

Someone shouted, “Big Sister, teach him a lesson!”

The others immediately echoed, “That’s right, Big Sister. Teach him a lesson! Let him know how powerful Quinn School of Martial Arts is!”

“I think he doesn’t know the immensity of heaven and earth! Big Sister, you must help Randy take revenge!”



“Big Sister, even if you beat him up until he’s looking for his teeth all over the ground, we won’t think that Quinn School of Martial Arts is bullying him! He’s too arrogant. He’s simply too much!”

“Who do the people of Benevolence Hall think they are? How dare they tease Quinn School of Martial Arts?”

“...”

Quentin was also furious and anxious by the side. He shouted anxiously, “Big Sister, attack! Let him know how powerful Quinn School of Martial Arts is!”

Linda, who was pretending to be Big Sister: “...”

She looked anxiously at the crowd, not knowing what to do.

At this time, she would lose face if she went on stage. But if she did not go on stage, it would make people feel that Quinn School of Martial Arts was afraid.

For a moment, she was in a dilemma.

However, Victor was still sneering. “What? Big Sister, you still don’t dare to come up?”

Quentin pranced about. “Why isn’t Big Sister on stage yet? If I was a member of the Quinn School of Martial Arts, I would have gone up and taught him a lesson!”

The people from the Quinn School of Martial Arts had been bullied. Only when their own people went on stage could they be considered to have slapped the faces of the bullies. Otherwise, what would happen if word got out?

However, Randy was ranked in the top five of Quinn School of Martial Arts. Even so, he had lost. The rest of the people from Quinn School of Martial Arts did not dare to go on stage and embarrass themselves.

Nora narrowed her eyes and stared at the ring.

She took a step forward, but her arm was suddenly grabbed.

She turned around and saw Justin staring at her. “He’s doing it on purpose.”

Nora’s eyes darkened when she heard those words.

Yes.

She had also felt it earlier.

From the moment Victor entered, he had been constantly challenging the dignity of the Big Sister of Quinn School of Martial Arts. He had found someone from the Quinn School of Martial Arts to fight, and he was so vicious as to make ruthless remarks on the stage.

All of this proved that he had done it on purpose. His goal was to anger Big Sister into coming out.

She was aware of it...

However...

Nora looked at the stage again.

Linda’s face was already steely with anger. She clenched her fists tightly and could not say a word.

At first, the people from Quinn School of Martial Arts all shouted for revenge. However, when they saw that Linda was not moving and that no one else was going on stage, their auras began to weaken.

If she did not make a move, it would probably be difficult for the people of Quinn School of Martial Arts to raise their heads in the future.

Nora took a deep breath and suddenly said, "I'll fight you."

As soon as these calm words were spoken, the surroundings instantly fell silent.

Everyone looked at Nora, who was wearing a silver mask.

Victor frowned and looked at her in confusion.

Quentin, who was filled with righteous indignation and wanted Big Sister to make a move, heard this and suddenly turned back to look at Nora in disbelief.

Then, he lowered his voice and said, "What are you doing? You don't need to show off at this time, this person is very strong!"

Nora ignored him and went on stage step by step.

Someone had already made way for her.

When Linda saw Nora, she heaved a deep sigh of relief.

After Nora stood on stage, Victor said, "028, this is between me and Quinn School of Martial Arts. It has nothing to do with you."

Nora lowered her eyes and said calmly, "I'm also a member of Quinn School of Martial Arts. How could I have nothing to do with this?"

Everyone was shocked by her words.

“So she’s from Quinn School of Martial Arts!”

“No wonder she’s so powerful!”

However, after frowning, Victor sneered. “Among women, I only treat Big Sister as an opponent. I advise you to hurry down and not embarrass yourself.”

Nora stretched out her fist. “Is Big Sister someone you can compete with just because you want to? You have to get past me first.”

Victor stared at her with a dark gaze. After examining Nora from head to toe, he said coldly, “Alright. Since you want to die, I’ll fulfill your wish! Don’t think that I’ll be merciful just because you’re a woman!”

After saying that, he did not give Nora any time to react. Without saying anything else, he rushed over and wanted to knock her down..

Chapter 338: Admit Defeat?

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

Victor did not want to waste too much time and wanted to end this quickly.

Therefore, he gathered all his strength in this punch. He did not care that the other party was a woman at all, nor did he have any intention of being gentle toward her.

The woman in front of him could still dodge with her thin body.

However, 028 did not dodge. She even stretched out her hand to block his punch!

“You’re really courting death!”

As Victor thought this, he sneered.

Their faction walked the path of strength. As the disciple of the boxing champion, he was definitely the strongest in terms of strength. This was also the reason why he had provoked Quinn School of Martial Arts. After all, Irvin School of Martial Arts's movement techniques were agile, so he might not necessarily be able to compare.

However, Quinn School of Martial Arts fought with real strength.

But a woman was competing in strength with him ?

Ha.

As Victor thought this, he increased his speed. The impact of his body and the strength he had originally accumulated made this punch reach the imposing aura of a mountain.

Those who were standing a little closer could feel the murderous intent in his fists. They looked at Nora worriedly.

Although Nora had won with one punch in the first few matches, they were still worried for her now.

The next moment, however...

The two fists had already collided in the air!

Bam!

When the heavy force hit each other, just hearing it made one feel like their bones were about to break.

Quentin could not help but frown. His mind was even beginning to wonder which hospital in New York had the best surgical skills. He could now help 028 reconnect her bones.

However, when he looked over, he saw the two standing there with their fists still clenched...

However, Nora's eyes under the silver mask did not change much. Instead, Victor's face was filled with surprise and hesitation. He stared at the two touching fists in disbelief.

10 seconds later, Victor's leg went soft and he took two steps back. His clenched hand had already drooped down weakly. It was obvious that he had broken a bone.

He stared at his hand in shock and looked at Nora again.

However, the woman, who had not taken the initiative all this while, suddenly rushed over. Her lips curled into a cold smile as she stretched out her slender and fair legs...

Everyone only saw Nora stretch out her leg. Her red dress fluttered up. Then, with a bang, Victor was kicked to the ground and could not get up no matter what.

While everyone was worried about Nora, Justin's bright eyes looked at that leg...

This woman was really... Why was she wearing a dress when she was fighting? It was fine if it affected her performance, but once she lifted her leg, her insides... As he thought about this, he saw Nora wearing safety pants that covered the scenery inside.

He finally heaved a heavy sigh of relief.

However...

Her fair thighs and calves were still too exposed.

Next time, he would prepare some pants for her!

As he thought this, the surrounding crowd had already erupted in applause!

Then, someone from Quinn School of Martial Arts shouted, “Quinn School of Martial Arts is mighty! Quinn School of Martial Arts is invincible!”

The others followed.

“Invincible Quinn School of Martial Arts!”

“Invincible Quinn School of Martial Arts!”

Nora did not care about these voices. She only patted her fists lightly and immediately looked at Victor, who was lying on the ground and could not get up. She asked, “Do you admit defeat?”

Victor’s abdomen had been kicked, and he felt as if his organs had shifted.

He was about to speak when Nora’s fist hit his face again!

He had nowhere to hide from this punch!

Bam!

Nora knocked out four of his front teeth.

The woman flexed her shoulders and asked, “Do you admit defeat?”

Victor: “...”

For some reason, the red-dressed woman standing in front of him suddenly became terrifying.

In the end, Victor was carried off by the other three from Benevolence Hall. When they left in a hurry, the martial arts arena was filled with cheers.

Nora let Victor off.

After all, it was difficult to teach manners to a dead person.

However, this could also be considered revenge for Randy.

She gave Linda a comforting look. When she got off the stage, Quentin grabbed her arm. He looked at her with a complicated expression.. “Who are you?”

## Chapter 339: You’ re Really Irritating

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

Just who exactly she was?

Nora raised her eyebrows and replied, “A disciple of the Quinn School of Martial Arts.”

Quentin: “...”

Nora didn’t pay any more attention to Quentin. Instead, she walked toward the exit.

—

Elsewhere.

Victor, who was carried out of the arena and into a car by three people, was sent to a villa in the suburbs.



Upon seeing Victor being carried into the living room, the big and tall green-eyed boxing champion Abigail, sitting on the sofa in the living room, slowly sat upright.

Abigail was 6'5" tall and weighed 220 pounds. He was strong and sturdy and had huge muscles all over him. His build was a little similar to Jordan Hoffman's, but the power in his bulging arm muscles was much, much greater than Jordan's.

He stared at Victor and scoffed, "What a useless piece of trash! I've invested so many resources in you, yet you can't even force Big Sister out of hiding? On top of that, you even let a nobody female disciple from the Quinn School of Martial Arts injure you this badly!"

If anyone other than Victor had suffered such injuries, he would already have passed out cold and been unable to speak.

However, Victor had already somewhat gotten over the initial pain and discomfort after resting on the way here. His physical resilience was astonishingly good.

His lips trembled as he slowly said, "I'm sorry, sir. Give me some more time, I'll definitely defeat Big Sister in the finals!"

Abigail sneered, "You'd best remember what you just said!"

He gave a wave after he spoke. Only then did the rest of the people there carry Victor upstairs.

There was no medical equipment upstairs.

In spite of that, they left immediately after throwing Victor onto the bed in the room. No one mentioned anything about going to the hospital.

It seemed like they had already become accustomed to it long ago.

Downstairs, Abigail had already picked up his cell phone and was making a call. He said, “Sir, we didn’t manage to force Big Sister to take any action. Victor lost to a young female disciple from the Quinn School of Martial Arts.”

The other party kept quiet for a moment before they asked, “A female disciple?”

“Yes, that’s right.”

“... Big Sister hasn’t taken any action?”

“No.”

“It seems that Victor isn’t strong enough, then.”

Abigail’s voice deepened. “Do you need me to take action?”

“Let the juniors solve their problems themselves, but be sure to take off Big Sister’s mask in the finals!”

Abigail was taken aback. “Her mask? Big Sister hasn’t been wearing a mask at all, though...”

But as soon as he said that, Abigail himself was dumbfounded. “You mean the woman claiming to be Big Sister is a fake? Then who is the real Big Sister?”

Abigail figured it out again at this point. “It’s No. 028!” He exclaimed.

The other party scoffed, “So, you’re not that stupid, after all.”

Then, he said, “I heard that Caleb Gray is in New York? Keep an eye on him and see what he has been up to recently, as well as who he has contacted more often.”

“Yes, sir.”

After hanging up, Abigail looked upstairs with a cold look in his eyes.

—

Who on earth was investigating her? And who would pose such a threat to her that her mother would leave such last words behind?

Nora kept thinking about these two questions as she drove home.

Victor’s appearance kept giving her the feeling that a conspiracy was slowly surfacing into the open, yet all of it was beyond her reach. In fact, she didn’t even know who the other party was.

Nora returned to the Smiths with those doubts on her mind.

As soon as she entered the house, she saw Yvonne sitting on the sofa looking troubled and worried. When Yvonne saw her, she said, “Nora...”

Nora looked at her.

The servants in the living room also looked at her.

Yvonne bit her lip and said, “Old Maddy still hasn’t woken up yet.”

Nora nodded. “That’s normal.”

Yvonne, however, sighed and said, “Let’s take Old Maddy to the hospital, Nora. It won’t do for him to continue sleeping like he’s comatose. By the time something really happens, it’ll be terrible.”

Nora frowned and said distantly and indifferently, “I just told you it’s normal. Didn’t you hear me?”

Yvonne: “?”

She bit her lip and said, “Nora, you mustn’t treat Old Maddy’s illness like that. Although he doesn’t have any children and is all alone, after staying here in the Smiths’ manor for so long, he’s pretty much already family... You shouldn’t abuse his body like that...”

Nora walked straight upstairs.

Yvonne followed behind her. She was about to continue when Nora suddenly stopped and looked back at her.. “Has anyone ever told you that you’re very irritating?”

## Chapter 340: Is He Ryan Smith?

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

Although Nora’s voice was low and hoarse, it was clear. With so many people present, her words reached everyone’s ears.

All the nannies and servants looked at one another. In the end, all of them lowered their heads in silence.

Yvonne suddenly flushed. She hadn’t expected Nora to speak so bluntly. Nevertheless, she had great mental resilience, so she immediately replied, “Nora, I know you’re irritated because I’m so long-winded, but there are some things that the Smiths can do, and some things that they can’t! You mustn’t treat Old Maddy so inhumanely! Your medical treatment has already caused him to become comatose! Are you going to bear the responsibility if he really dies?”

Nora stared at her. “Yeah, I will.”

“...”

Her words made Yvonne choke.

Even a doctor wouldn't dare to say that, yet Nora had actually said it.

She took a deep breath. "Nora, you—"

Nora, however, didn't pay her any more attention. She went straight into her bedroom and slammed the door shut, isolating herself from the commotion outside.

Her actions put Yvonne in a particularly awkward situation.

Florence, who was standing behind her, said angrily, "Ms. Yvonne, you shouldn't bother yourself with her! If something really happens, let's see how she's going to answer for it!"

Yvonne took a deep breath and said pretentiously, "Mdm. Florence, I'm not trying to interfere with her affairs. I'm just worried about Dad! Dad was the one who personally allowed Old Maddy to live here, after all. Besides—others may not know this, but I'm sure you do—Dad occasionally visits Old Maddy like he's visiting an old friend..."

Florence frowned. "Yes, we all treat Old Maddy like he's family. I just didn't expect a certain someone to be so cruel as to use him as a guinea pig for their experiments!"

Yvonne sighed. "Yes, that's why I've been worried about Old Maddy's safety all this time..."

The two of them entered the study while they spoke.

Yvonne closed the door and sighed. "Mdm. Florence, what if I give Dad a call now and tell him about this?"

Florence immediately waved and said, "No, you mustn't. The old sir is in the midst of recuperation right now. If you tell him about it, he'll definitely become anxious. I think it's better to tell Mr. Joel about it instead."

Yvonne said, “But Joel has already agreed to let Nora treat Old Maddy’s illness. Dad is the only one who can stop her now, but I don’t want to disturb him, either. How about this? If Old Maddy continues to be comatose... I have a pill here called the Carefree Pill that can treat brain problems. This pill is said to have saved Mrs. Hunt’s life!”

The Carefree Pill ?

Florence was taken aback. “Isn’t that a creation by Harmonia Pharmacy ?”

“Yes, that’s right.”

Yvonne cast her eyes down and said, “I heard that the pill can refresh and invigorate one’s mind. I’m sure Old Maddy will wake up once he consumes a pill as expensive as this. That way, nothing will happen to him anymore.”

Florence was still rather hesitant. “Can the pill be taken so casually ?”

Yvonne shook her head. “I don’t know. I’ve heard that traditional medicine is meant to nourish one’s body, but I don’t dare to let him take it, either. Forget it, Mdm. Florence, if Old Maddy continues to be comatose after another two days, then we’ll talk to Dad about it!”

After saying that, Yvonne placed the Carefree Pill in her hand on the desk, got up, and left the study.

However, she didn’t leave after she went out. Instead, she stood at the door and looked into the study.

Florence was staring at the Carefree Pill on the desk.

If she gave the pill to Old Maddy, he would recover, right ? This way, they wouldn’t have to disturb the old sir anymore.

The old sir was in poor health, so no one dared to disturb him with the affairs at home.

Not only would it cure Old Maddy, but they also wouldn't need to disturb the old sir...

Florence picked up the pill and went straight to Old Maddy's residence.

Seeing her leave, Yvonne lowered her head. A small smile appeared at the corners of her lips.

—

The next day, Nora went to Old Maddy's residence and performed acupuncture on him as per usual.

After watching Old Maddy fall asleep again at the end of the acupuncture session, she got up and walked out of the house.

Lily called her at this point. "The DNA test results are out!" she said.

Nora asked nervously, "Is he Ryan Smith?"