

# She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment Chapter 201

/ [She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement](#) / By [warner jhon](#)  
Chapter 201: Justin Hunt Is Here!

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

Nora actually bypassed him and walked straight toward the entrance.

Logan, “?”

He was a little surprised. Then, he walked over and asked, “Do you have tickets?”

Nora replied casually, “Yeah.”

Logan let out a sigh of relief. He said, “Alright, you can just queue up to go in, then. I’m heading over to the racers’ area.”

The racers and the audience had different entryways. They still had to queue up, so Nora waved and said, “Go ahead.”

Logan went to the racer’s passage and went straight backstage to warm up and get ready.

Nora held Pete’s hand and stood in line leisurely.

She let out a lazy yawn.

Of course, she had something as simple as admission tickets.

As Yanci, wasn’t it just a matter of saying the word if she wanted admission tickets to such races?

Besides, she already had people rushing over to give her tickets a long time ago.

It had been really long since she last participated in a race, so she was somewhat itching to race. She wondered if she could look for Jordan and ask him to let her drive a couple of rounds around the tracks after the race.

While she was musing, Pete, who was next to her, was sending a text message to Cherry with his head down: ‘Where are you guys?’

Cherry replied very quickly: ‘We’ll be there in a moment!’

A relieved Pete wrote: 'Remember not to give anything away.'

'Okie-Dokie! Don't worry, Pete! I, Cherry, will definitely get everything done right!'

Pete, "..."

He was about to give her another couple of reminders when two children suddenly dashed over and knocked against his arm.

Pete put down his phone and looked over—it was actually Brandon and Mia?

The two children didn't expect to see Pete here, either, so they immediately called out excitedly, "Cherry!"

Pete, "..."

He had especially worn unisex clothes today because he didn't want to be mistaken as a girl. However, the people around them must have realized his gender the moment they shouted that name, right?

He fell silent for a while. Then, he asked, "What are you guys doing here?"

Mia glanced at Brandon timidly and replied, "We're here to watch the race! Brandon said that car racing is very fun."

What was so fun about it...?

Pete looked around the two children but didn't see any adults with them. He, who usually didn't make any requests or trouble, looked at Nora and asked, "Mommy, why don't we let them come with us?"

Nora, who sounded as if she didn't really care one way or another, uttered an 'okay'. She stood by them and watched the three children talk among themselves. To be honest, her son should try and make more friends. During her observations of him recently, she found that Pete's mild autism was actually slowly getting better.

As a result, the people in the line went from two to four people.

The queue moved very quickly—after all, those who could get their hands on tickets were no ordinary people. The people at the entrance didn't dare to make things too difficult for them, either.

Soon, it was their turn.

Nora handed over the admission tickets.

The security officers took a look at the tickets and then glanced at the three children. Only then did he look at Nora and say, "You can go in, but the three children can't."

Nora raised her brows.

Brandon was already shouting. "Why?"

The security officer coughed and replied, "Children are not allowed to go in."

Children weren't allowed to go in?

Nora was a little surprised. She hadn't expected such a restriction. When she was abroad, she had easily taken Cherry to the races.

Perhaps it was due to cultural differences?

While she was thinking about it, she saw Terence running over with three children from the kindergarten behind him. Without queuing at all, they went straight into the venue.

The security officers didn't stop them.

Nora, "?"

She raised her eyebrows. She was about to speak when Brandon spoke ahead of her and asked, "Then why are they allowed to go in?"

Terence stood inside and made faces at them. He said, "Because my father is Paul Quinlan! So, I can bring in as many people as I want!"

Brandon, "?"

He got angry and said, "Even my uncle and Mia's father is Joel Smith! Why can't we go in?"

The security officers looked at one another at the mention of Joel's name.

Needless to say, it was Terence's idea to stop the children from entering. Although this was Jordan's turf, they nevertheless had to show Paul some courtesy.

Little did they expect the two children to be from the Smiths, though?

They looked at Terence, who waved magnanimously. Then, he pointed at Pete and said, "Of course, the Smiths can enter. The two can come in, but she can't!"

"Why not?"

Brandon and Mia were up in arms. Brandon even shouted, "She is Justin Hunt's child!"

Justin Hunt???

The security officers at the entrance became even more astonished. What was going on today? Had all the big families in New York come together to watch the race today?

While they were hesitating, Terence scoffed, "Justin Hunt's child? What nonsense. She is a fake!"

Terence shouted, "The phone number she gave me yesterday is wrong! I already asked my father! Cherry, how dare you pretend to be Justin Hunt's daughter! Hmph! You liar!"

Brandon shouted, "That's impossible! I asked my uncle. She really is Justin Hunt's daughter!"

Mia also nodded. She said earnestly to the security officers, "Aren't you afraid that Uncle Justin will get mad if you don't let Cherry in?"

The security officers at the entrance were rendered speechless. Oh, we're totally trembling with fear here.

Nora's brows drew together as she listened to the children's conversation.

That boy named Terence totally looked like he needed to be taught a good lesson. He was likely very naughty and mischievous. Also, he was actually making things difficult for Pete?

Was Pete being bullied in school?

The look in her eyes turned sharp. She was about to speak when a voice that made others feel terribly uncomfortable reached them.

"She's Justin Hunt's daughter? Here, let me take a look!"

Nora turned to see a man dressed in a suit approaching.

He seemed like an amiable person, but his eyes had a sinister look in them that discomfited others. As soon as he came over, Terence also ran over while calling out, "Daddy!"

The security officers stood up straight and greeted him respectfully. "Mr. Quinlan!"

Paul ruffled his son's hair and then, he looked at Pete and Nora. His gaze swept across Pete to fall on Nora. He smiled and said, "How audacious of you to use Justin Hunt's name to do whatever you want outside. Are the two of you sick of living?"

Nora narrowed her eyes.

She had never been one to allow herself to suffer any injustice. Should she deny that Pete was Justin's child in a situation like this, it was highly likely that Pete would be hurt.

He was a sensitive boy and wasn't as hardy as Cherry.

Thus, Nora only hesitated for a brief moment before she countered resolutely and said, "And how would you know this child isn't Justin's, Mr. Quinlan?"

Paul gazed at the gorgeous woman in front of him. She carried herself in a manner that was neither lowly nor overbearing. Her pretty face was peerlessly stunning, and the aura around her didn't seem like it had been suppressed by his. Paul narrowed his eyes.

Terence shouted, "She's not! She's a fake! Cherry, you're not going to be able to get in! Hmph!"

At this point, a commotion suddenly broke out in the distance.

Someone said, "Mr.. Hunt is here!"

## She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment Chapter 202

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Chapter 202: Father And Son Meet

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

Everyone looked into the distance as one to see a row of black Audis approaching. The bodyguards dressed in black suits and leading the way got out of the cars first. After confirming that the surroundings were safe, Justin finally got out of the car.

This was Justin's mandatory lineup whenever he went out.

It was just that when he got out of the car, Cherry instead took out a baseball cap and put on a face mask. After getting out of the car, she suddenly held her stomach and said, "Daddy, my stomach hurts!"

Justin narrowed his eyes, not sure what his daughter was up to this time.

However, it must be because that woman was nearby that she desperately wanted to leave this place at the moment.

He beckoned to the person next to him and said, "Take Pete to the bathroom."

After saying that, he also whispered something else to him.

The bodyguard immediately understood. He nodded and took Cherry to the bathroom nearby.

People at the racetracks here were generally either rich or of high social status. Therefore, even the bathrooms were exceptionally clean—in fact, they even had VIP toilets there.

Cherry secretly changed into a skirt after she went to the bathroom. Then, she openly swaggered out from the bathroom with a mask on.

Her brother was in trouble and needed to borrow Daddy for a while. She mustn't be a hindrance to him!

Seeing that the bodyguard really wasn't paying any attention to her as she had expected, the petite Cherry went around the crowd and headed straight into the racetracks. Hehe, she was going to go and admire some handsome guys!

She didn't notice that a plainclothes bodyguard was following her closely after she came out.

How could Justin possibly not worry while his daughter was out and about?

—

Justin strolled around aimlessly after Cherry left. By right, since he had come in person, it went without saying that he would definitely use a special entryway. However, to everyone's surprise, he actually walked straight to the normal entrance.

Nora was currently in a confrontation with Paul.

Justin's lineup was too grand during his arrival. The people around them were already moving about and telling one another about it. Paul stared at Nora and sneered, "When you were using Justin Hunt's name, I bet you didn't expect that the man himself would really come, right?"

Nora raised her eyebrows. Her cool and distant countenance was totally calm.

Even if their family of four should meet, then so be it. She would simply clarify the ties between the two of them with Justin, lest the guy kept thinking that she was in love with him. She couldn't even be bothered to pretend anymore...

In the midst of her thoughts, everyone stepped aside.

Nora looked over and saw Justin striding over under the escort of his bodyguards.

Little Brandon looked at Mia, then at Terence, and then finally at Pete. However, he noticed that his eyes were flickering a little, and he seemed a little scared.

Brandon panicked at once. He stepped forward, held Pete's arm, and asked, "Cherry, a-are you really Justin Hunt's child?"

Next to them, when Mia heard him, she immediately said, "Brandon, Cherry really is his child! Don't you believe what Daddy says?"

But before Brandon could breathe a sigh of relief, Terence yelled, "That's impossible. He's not the Hunts' child! He is a little bastard! Hmph, now that Justin Hunt is here, you and your mother are going to get your just desserts, Cherry!"

After he spoke, Terence even grabbed Pete's arm and said, "You mustn't run away!"

Pete, "..."

Wouldn't he be admitting that he was lying if he ran away now?

That wouldn't do at all.

While Pete was frowning, he saw Nora giving him a look.

Pete was short. Additionally, they were also surrounded by crowds, so he couldn't see what it was like in the distance. However, Nora had already noticed that Cherry was not with Justin.

She didn't know where she had gone, but the little fellow must have slipped away when she saw that something was wrong. She was surprisingly very quick-witted.

Seeing that Justin was coming closer and closer, Paul took a couple of steps forward and said politely, "Long time no see, Mr. Hunt."

Justin was wearing a black suit and a white shirt, which looked surprisingly like lovers' matching clothing with the black outfit that Nora was wearing.

When he came over, his eyes locked onto Nora right away.

The girl stood there lazily with her back straight, but there was obviously impatience in her almond-shaped eyes. Clearly, someone who couldn't take a hint had provoked her.

Justin raised his eyebrows. The beauty mark at the corner of his eye became increasingly dazzling. He was about to walk over to her when Paul blocked his path, causing Justin to frown. Nevertheless, he was forced to stop and say politely, "It's been a while, Mr. Quinlan."

Paul was a standard villain.

As they said, it was better to offend a gentleman than to offend a villain. The saying was referring to exactly people like him.

The Hunts weren't afraid of him, but they weren't willing to offend him easily, either.

Paul smiled and made small talk. He said, "Do you also like to watch car racing, Mr. Hunt?"

Justin replied, "My child likes it, so I came to join in the fun."

Paul nodded. "Do you have a favorite, Mr. Hunt?"

Justin shook his head. "No. I'll probably place a random bet later."

Paul wanted to continue the small talk, but Justin instead asked, "Is something the matter, Mr. Quinlan?"

Only then did Paul stop talking.

Over the years, the Quinlans had actually been trying to curry favor with the Hunts. After all, should they gain the Hunts' protection, they would surely do even better. However, Justin was terribly hard to get hold of. He simply couldn't establish any sort of ties with him even after interacting with him several times.

They had even considered sending him women before, but Justin had driven them out right away. He even publicly announced that whoever sent him any women in the future would be his enemy.

Therefore, everyone speculated in private that Justin might not like women.

After all, with the exception of his child, he had always practiced abstinence ever since he was a child, and had never had any women trouble.



With that in mind, Paul replied, "There is indeed something trivial. I just didn't expect that there would be people using your name to do whatever they want outside, so I stopped them, Mr. Hunt."

Justin was a little taken aback. "What?"

Paul knew that Justin would definitely be very angry and fly into a rage.

Thus, he didn't mind doing Justin a favor. He pointed to Nora and Pete and said, "That mother-daughter pair claim to be your woman and your child. That child, especially, has been showing off and wreaking havoc, and telling everyone that you are his father."

Terence also shouted, "Yes, he's the one. He insisted that his father is Justin Hunt. All of us kids know about it!"

He looked at Pete happily and said, "Did you see that? That is the real Justin Hunt. Is your father really Justin Hunt? Do you dare to confront him face-to-face about it?"

Pete, "..."

He glanced at Justin in silence. Only then did he see that Justin seemed to have only just spotted him. He looked at him and raised his eyebrows a little.

Seeing that all of them weren't saying anything, Paul immediately smiled and said, "You don't have to be too angry about it, Mr. Hunt. After all, you have a good reputation out there. That's why there are even children who are pretending to be your child. I just happened to chance upon them doing something wrong, so I decided to expose them. It's mainly because I was concerned that they would do worse things outside..."

He had only just said that when Justin asked, "Why are you here?"

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Chapter 203: Daddy!!

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

That one line from him made everyone there dumbfounded.

Everyone looked at them incredulously.

Pete kept quiet for a while before he finally said, "Daddy."

Justin nodded. He took a step forward and took the initiative to ask, "Didn't you go to the bathroom? Why are you here instead?"

Pete, "?"

As it turned out, Cherry had made up an excuse and gone to the bathroom. No wonder his father didn't recognize him!

At practically the same time, a bodyguard came over and said, "Mr. Hunt, the little mister is gone. We..."

He'd only just said that when he spotted Pete. He closed his mouth right away.

Both Nora and Pete fell for their act.

Pete immediately adopted a different stance and said, "I came to look for Mommy."

He held Nora's hand after he spoke.

Nora raised her brows.

She glanced at the bodyguards and then at Justin. She couldn't help feeling that something was a little amiss, yet she couldn't pinpoint it. Wasn't Justin purported to have a very high IQ?

How was it possible that he couldn't even see through such a low-level loophole?

But... it did make sense!

There practically weren't any boy-girl twins that looked identical in this world. If she weren't their mother, she probably wouldn't have ever thought that she also had a daughter, right?

With that in mind, Nora lowered her head as if she had thought it through.

Next to them, Paul was dumbfounded. He stared at them incredulously and sputtered, "The... the two of you..."

Nora raised her eyebrows. "I told you. Who says this child isn't Justin's?"

Mia and Brandon also immediately jumped in and said, "Yes, that's right! Cherry is a child of the Hunts! We weren't lying, yeah!"

Terence, "!"

Brandon looked at Terence again. He stuck his tongue out and said, "Nanny nanny boo-boo! To think you wanted to bully Cherry. So, Cherry can go in now, right?"

“...”

Justin finally understood what exactly had happened after he said that.

It seemed that his son had been bullied by a six-year-old in kindergarten.

How useless.

He secretly dissed him inwardly before he pulled a long face and said, “What’s going on? Are the Hunts’ children not allowed to enter the racetracks?”

The security officers, “!!”

The security officers at the entrance broke out in cold sweat at once. They said, “Of course they are!. It’s an honor that your child graced our racetracks with her presence, Mr. Hunt! It’s my fault for failing to recognize a famous person when I see one. Please come in, please come in!”

Both Justin and Nora knew that the security officers were just threatened by Paul, that’s all.

He was just a man trying to make a living, so why bother holding it against him?

Nora scoffed and said insinuatingly, “Never judge a book by its cover. Remember to keep your eyes open the next time you do anything.”

The security officer nodded at once.

Next to him, Paul, who had wanted to do Justin a favor, looked livid.

Never would he have ever expected things to turn out this way!

—

“Cherry, where are you?”

Worried about her safety, Pete sent Cherry a text message immediately after he entered the racetracks.

Cherry: ‘I’m already seated in the benches! Come and look for me later, Pete!’

Knowing that she was safe, Pete breathed a sigh of relief.

Only then did he look up at the two people walking in front of him.

Justin was smiling, and his dark eyes were full of mirth. He said, “So, Ms. Smith, you’ve been claiming to outsiders that you’re my woman?”

Nora, "..."

She stuffed her hands into her pockets casually, seemingly disinclined to carry on the topic. She asked, "What put you in the mood to come and watch the race, Mr. Hunt?"

"It can't be helped. My son likes it," replied Justin.

As expected, it really was because of little Cherry.

Nora let out an 'oh'. Just as Justin was about to say something, she suddenly did a U-turn and said, "Since you're here, then please take Pete and the two children from the Smiths with you to watch the race, Mr. Hunt. I have to go backstage to visit my dear cousin."

Although Cherry was a clever and adorable child, this was ultimately a messy place. Nora was worried about her safety.

Justin narrowed his eyes and said, "Okay. See you at the benches later?"

Nora waved but didn't answer.

He must be kidding. Was she supposed to go to the benches so that the family of four could meet one another?

She was dying to avoid him instead!

Justin watched as the woman's slender figure disappeared into the distance. Only then did he look back at Pete.

After a few days of separation from the little brat, it seemed like there was now light in his eyes, especially with Mia and Brandon next to him at the moment. The three of them standing together looked like they were on pretty good terms with one another.

Justin cast his eyes down.

Pete didn't have any friends at the Hunts. In addition, Pete didn't allow anyone other than him to go near him.

In spite of that, because the children weren't walking properly, Brandon bumped into Pete from time to time, yet he didn't show any sign of annoyance.

Justin's brows drew together.

The woman might look lazy and sloppy, but by her side, Cherry had grown up to be a lively and lovable girl. Her son had only been with her for a few days, yet he also seemed to have become much more cheerful.

Was he really not as good as that woman at raising a child?

While he was reflecting upon himself, Paul came over to make up for what had happened just now. He smiled and said jokingly, "Information about you is really too confidential, Mr. Hunt. I always thought that you had a son, but as it turns out, it's actually a daughter?"

He glanced at Pete and hesitated again before he asked, "So, is he a boy or a girl?"

Justin glanced at him with his deep-set eyes and slowly replied, "Either is possible."

Paul, "?"

He wanted to say more, but Justin had already turned around and left with the children. It was obvious that he wasn't interested in talking anymore.

Paul, "..."

What the heck did he mean by either was possible?

—

Elsewhere, Nora called Cherry and was informed that the little fellow was at the benches. However, it seemed that she had slipped into the benches to the west, so she was planning to go over and look for her.

They were currently in the north. This was where the final sprint would be, so the point of view was excellent there. It was a position that only people like Justin could occupy.

To get to the west side from the north side, she had to pass by a row of resting areas.

The racers were currently resting there.

The abandoned location occupied a huge area, so the resting area was made up of a row of small houses. When Nora was passing by, a couple of racers happened to walk past her. They were chatting earnestly with each other.

"Have you heard? Logan has a leg injury. He definitely won't be able to take first place in the race anymore!"

"Of course. I even heard that it was the Myerses who did it to go against the Andersons, but no one dares to say anything about it. After all, Paul Quinlan is backing up Winston!"

"What should we do? If Logan loses, will the bookies let him off?"

“No way! Logan probably won’t be able to step out of this place alive today. You have no idea how fierce those people are.”

“Sigh, how tragic. If he insists on racing with his leg injury, his leg will probably be a goner after this.. With the way things are now, he’s doomed unless Yanci descends from heaven to save him!”