

She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment  
Read She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement  
Annulment Chapter 391: Courage

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

It was Mia's birthday. No wonder she had asked Tanya to bake her a cake, and even said a prayer before eating it.

Oh, right.

He had slept with Hillary right after he slept with her back then, hadn't he?

It was all too normal that their children's birthdays would be so close to each other's.

She bit her lip.

It had also been her child's birthday five days ago!

She didn't even know where her child might be wandering lost in the world, yet here she was, celebrating Mia's birthday?

Indescribable pain and misery made Tanya's expression instantly change.

She stared at Mia blankly.

Mia was terribly nervous. The puzzled girl looked at Tanya and asked, "W-what's wrong, Ms. Turner? Are you upset?"

She pushed Joel and said, "Daddy, hurry up and kiss Ms. Turner! She'll cheer up if you do that!"

Joel: "..."

Tanya: "..."

Joel didn't know the reason for Tanya's sudden change in behavior, but he knew that she likely held a grudge against Mia's existence all this time.

He lowered his head and slowly said, “I’m sorry.”

He was sorry.

Five years ago, he had felt even more apologetic toward her.

If he hadn’t gotten himself drunk, become muddleheaded, and ended up sleeping with Hillary, how would he have gotten her pregnant and ended up letting her give birth to Mia ?

No, to be honest, he hadn’t even known that she was pregnant.

Hillary understood him very well. She knew that he would definitely make her abort the child if he were to know, so she had secretly gone into hiding.

It wasn’t until ten months later that she had finally returned with Mia.

He had done a DNA test when he saw the child—she was indeed his daughter. As such, he could only acknowledge her. That was probably the one and only time he had acted so spinelessly.

His heart had softened when he saw the child.

It was as if the child had a lot of affinity with him.

When Tanya heard his apology, her shame and anger made her eyes redden. She was about to yell at him when Mia suddenly held her hand and said, “I’ll kiss you if Daddy won’t, Ms. Turner. Don’t be mad anymore, okay ?”

Tanya lowered her head. When her eyes met Mia’s timid eyes that looked as if she was trying to please her, her fury instantly extinguished.

Indeed.

She had only lost her child because she hadn’t kept an eye on it. What did it have to do with Joel or Mia ?

In fact, Joel didn’t even know that she had given birth to his child!

Tanya lowered her head and stared at Mia.

She was just a pitiful little girl.

Tanya suddenly said, “Wait a minute.”

She turned and went upstairs.

In addition to her own bedroom, she had also prepared another two children’s rooms on the upper floor. One was a boy’s room and the other a girl’s.

This was because she didn’t know whether her missing child was a boy or a girl.

Regardless, she would always prepare clothes for her son or daughter every year. The clothes currently in the closets were for five-year-olds, and on the bed in the girl’s room was also a gift box.

It was the birthday gift she had bought five days ago for her child.

There was also one in the boy’s room.

She picked up the gift box. Inside was an exquisite Barbie doll wearing a pink dress. Next to it were all kinds of doll clothing that one could dress up the doll with.

She touched the bedsheets and murmured silently, “I don’t know where you are, my child, but I believe you’ll be willing to make another child like yourself happy, right?”

She took the gift box and went downstairs.

Before she reached the door, she saw Mia nervously asking Joel, “Daddy, why did Ms. Turner suddenly get mad? Is it because it’s Mia’s birthday? Daddy, I won’t celebrate my birthday anymore, okay? I like Ms. Turner, I don’t want to make her mad...”

Joel stroked her hair. His voice was soft and gentle as he said, “It’s not your fault. Daddy’s the one who made Ms. Turner angry.”

Mia then said seriously, “Daddy, you should apologize to Ms. Turner if you made her mad. Are you too embarrassed to say sorry, Daddy?”

Joel: “...”

He sighed. “I’ve already told her I’m sorry, but she won’t accept my apology.”

“Then say it a few more times!”

A child’s world was very simple. For Mia, if her father had done something wrong, then he should apologize until Ms. Turner forgave him.

Joel sighed. “Okay.”

When Mia wanted to say something again, she suddenly spotted Tanya, who had just returned. Her eyes lit up and she immediately called out, “Ms. Turner!”

Tanya handed her the gift box with the Barbie and said, “Happy birthday.”

Mia’s eyes instantly became even brighter. “Thank you, Ms. Turner!”

The little girl stretched out her hands and took the Barbie doll from her.

The Barbie was half her height, so it was very heavy for the small and thin girl.

Joel reached out to carry it for her.

However, Mia ducked and said, “I can do it, Daddy!”

This was a gift from Ms. Turner. She liked it very much.

Joel nodded. Then, he looked at Tanya. He was about to speak when Tanya sneered, “You must be very busy with work, right, Mr. Smith?”

Joel was overjoyed when he heard what she said. He thought that Tanya was showing him concern, so he nodded and replied, “It’s alright.”

“Hah.” Tanya gave him a mocking smile and said, “Since it’s alright, then shouldn’t you learn how to be a qualified father, Mr. Smith?”

Joel was taken aback.

Tanya knew that there were some things she shouldn’t say in front of Mia, so she merely gave him a subtle reminder. Then, she said, “Bye, Mia.”

Mia replied softly, “Bye, Ms. Turner.”

When Joel took Mia into the car, he received a call from Hillary. When he answered, the woman said, “Joel, it’s Mia’s birthday today. Can you let me see her? I miss her. I think Mia would also want her family to be together.”

Joel’s expression turned cold. He was about to say something when Hillary spoke again. She said, “I’m Mia’s mother, after all, Joel. I really miss her. I should think that she misses me, too! You can’t stop us from meeting when we’re mother and daughter. Mia will resent you for it in the future if you do that.

“I know you hate me, but my love for Mia is true. I am the one who has been taking care of Mia ever since she was born. You should know how dependent she is on me. Joel, all I want is really just to see my daughter. I don’t have any other intentions... Please?”

Joel looked at Mia.

He suddenly asked, “Do you want to meet your mother, Mia?”

Mia’s eyes immediately flickered when she heard him.

Her mom had told her before that she had to reply that she wanted to meet her if Daddy ever asked. Otherwise, her mom would hate her very much.

But she thought of how Ms. Turner had told her not to keep things to herself, and to voice her thoughts if she had any. She had said that she could cry out if she was in pain, or cry if she wanted to...

When she thought of what Ms. Turner had told her, the little Mia seemed to have suddenly found her courage..

Chapter 392: Exposed!

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

Just as Mia was about to say something, Hillary's voice rang out through the phone. "Do you miss Mommy, Mia?"

The little Mia trembled a little when she heard Hillary's voice. In the end, she nodded and replied weakly, "Yes."

"Did you hear that, Joel?"

Hillary tried her best to convince him, "Mia wants to see me!"

Joel heaved a huge sigh.

He didn't want to let Mia and Hillary come into contact anymore, but if Mia wanted to see her mother, he couldn't stop her.

Therefore, Hillary immediately knew that Joel must have relented when she heard him sigh. She asked tentatively, "Can I go back to the Smiths' tonight? I heard that you've just found your younger sister, so I can also take the chance to pay her a visit."

Joel had a very cold look in his eyes. "You're never returning to the Smiths. If you want to meet Mia, then I will bring her to you."

Hillary was a little taken aback. "Alright, then."

After hanging up, Joel took Mia to the residential complex where Hillary lived. However, he stayed at the door and refrained from entering.

After informing Hillary that he had arrived, she came out and invited Joel and Mia into the villa. She said, "Grandma misses you, Mia. Let's go in?"

Mia didn't like that grandmother of hers, either.

She always pointed at her and scolded her for being a girl, and kept saying that if she were a boy, her parents would already have gotten together long ago.

She grabbed Joel's sleeve.

Joel said, "Let's just stay here."

Seeing that he wasn't giving in, Hillary could only sigh and say, "Okay. Mia, this is Mommy's birthday gift for you. Do you like it?"

Hillary had prepared a toy car for Mia.

Mia looked at the toy car and took it.

Joel wanted to take her away, but Hillary suddenly said, "Let's take a family picture, Joel! It's been really long since we were last together."

Joel sneered, "We're not a family. You're just Mia's mother."

Hillary bit her lip. "Alright, I won't make things difficult for you, even if you won't acknowledge me. But I'm ultimately still Mia's mother, so can I take a picture with her?"

Joel was about to refuse when Hillary said, "I've already put up with how you refuse to let me see my daughter. Are you going to deny me this, too? All I can do now is spend my days looking at photos of my daughter."

Joel fell silent but didn't reject her request anymore.

Hillary squatted down and hugged Mia. She picked up her phone and said, "Mia, look at the camera~"

Then, she snapped a photo.

After the photo was taken, Mia returned to Joel. Joel took his daughter and left straightaway.

After leaving Hillary, the little Mia subconsciously breathed a sigh of relief and relaxed.

The two went to a restaurant and had dinner.

Neither of them noticed that Hillary had been following them since they left the residential complex. When they entered the restaurant, she finally took a photo.

—

Tanya sat in the living room after seeing the two of them off.

She felt terribly troubled.

Mia really was very lovable. She liked her very much. Not only had she inherited her talent in dancing, but the two had even hit it off the moment they met. She had liked Mia from the bottom of her heart from the moment she met her.

Where had they gone to celebrate Mia's birthday after they left?

She was wondering about that when her cell phone suddenly beeped, indicating that she had received a message.

It was a photo of two hands, one big and one small, clasped together.

It was from Joel.

Tanya was taken aback. After thinking for a while, she replied with a question mark: ' ?'

Joel then sent a text message: "I'm celebrating Mia's birthday with her. The cake is too big for the two of us, so we can't finish it. Would you like to come and have some?"

The two of them were celebrating Mia's birthday?

Tanya knew that Mia's mother, Hillary, had been driven out of the Smiths. But had they not gone to Hillary even on a day like this?

For some reason, Tanya actually found herself overjoyed.

But right after that, she couldn't help but be disgusted with herself.

What was the matter with her?

Was she really thinking of going back to him?

There was no longer anything between her and Joel!!

With that in mind, she replied: 'No.'

The man then sent her an audio message, which surprised Tanya. She was actually very afraid of hearing Joel's voice right now.

But when she played the message after long hesitation, it was instead Mia's voice. She said, "The cake is really delicious, Ms. Turner. I'll save a piece for you and put it in the fridge later. Shall I bring it to school tomorrow so that you can eat it?"

Mia's voice was very soft and pleasant to the ear.

Tanya couldn't bear to refuse, so she replied: "Okay."

Even her mood couldn't help but become better, as though her heart had been coated in honey before she even ate the cake.

Then, she couldn't help but open her Facebook account.

But when she did, she saw that Hillary had posted something.

They were a couple of photos.

One was of her and Mia in a residential complex with a man standing behind them. Although only his trousers could be seen in the photo, it was obvious at a glance that he was Joel.

The other was taken in a restaurant. Joel and Mia were seated nearby while she took a selfie.

Tanya's heart sank abruptly, and an acerbic feeling welled up inside her at once!

She clenched her fists and suddenly let out a cold laugh.

Indeed.

Here she was, treating Mia like her own daughter, but in truth, she had a mother!

Also, what exactly was Joel trying to do?

He was sending her vague and ambiguous messages while also showing off how happy and blissful a family of three he, Hillary, and Mia were? Was there any point in doing that?!

Tanya was so mad that she stopped looking at it altogether and threw the phone aside!

—

The next day.

As a dance teacher, Tanya would also pick up students at the entrance.

Mia and Pete got out of the car together and greeted the teachers. Joel was holding a food container with the cake from the night before. He handed it to Tanya and said, "Ms. Turner, this is from Mia."

Tanya cast her eyes down and said coldly and distantly, "No, thanks, Mr. Smith. I'm not fond of sweets."

Then, she led Mia and Pete straight into the school.

Joel: " ?"

Things had clearly not been this awkward between them the previous evening. What was the matter with her today?

Tanya went back to the entrance after taking Mia and Pete to the classroom, planning to pick up the rest of the children. However, when she arrived at the door, she saw that Joel was still there.

She walked over with a cold look on her face.

Joel asked, "What's the matter? Are you in a bad mood today? Is it the time of the month?"

The time of the month?

Tanya flushed with embarrassment. She immediately replied coldly, "I don't think it's suitable for us to talk about such an intimate topic, Mr. Smith!"

Joel was taken aback. "Okay, I take back my words. But can you tell me why you're upset?"

Tanya had always been a straightforward person. She didn't like keeping things to herself. Thus, she lifted her head and looked straight at Joel. She took out her cell phone, opened up Hillary's Facebook post, and pushed the phone right into his face. She sneered, "Why I'm upset? What exactly are you trying to do, Mr. Smith? You were clearly enjoying your precious family time last night, yet you still sent me such ambiguous messages while you're having fun with your family? Can you be a little more responsible toward Mia? Also, what are you trying to do by treating me like this? Are you planning to practice polygamy? Have your cake and eat it too? Even if that's what you want, have you asked me if I agree to it?"

As Tanya's words became more and more unpleasant, Joel's expression also turned more and more awful.

He looked at Tanya's phone. When he saw the photos that Hillary had posted, he was stunned..

Chapter 393: Nora Is Big Sister

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

Joel's expression suddenly turned extremely awful. He said anxiously, "Tanya, I can explain."

"Keep that for your daughter instead, Mr. Smith. Our relationship is not at the point where you need to explain anything to me! Goodbye!"

Tanya turned and went back into the school angrily.

Fury and panic arose in Joel as he looked at her from behind.

He turned and got into his car.

"To the company, Mr. Smith?" The chauffeur asked.

Joel was practically gnashing his teeth in fury as he said, "To Hillary's!"

He took out his cell phone and looked at his own Facebook timeline. However, he didn't see Hillary's post. This meant that the post had been hidden from him!

He stretched out his hand to the chauffeur and said, "Give me your cell phone."

His chauffeur also had Hillary as a friend on Facebook.

He took a look after the chauffeur handed him his phone. Sure enough, he found the post.

Hillary practically couldn't get any sneakier!

The two arrived at Hillary's residence. When Hillary heard that Joel was there to look for her, she happily went downstairs. However, the moment she went down, she instead saw a furious Joel.

Hillary asked timidly, "Joel, what's the matter?"

"Can you explain this Facebook post of yours to me?!"

Joel pushed the chauffeur's phone right into her face!

Hillary froze when she saw the post.

She bit her lip, forced a smile, and replied, "Isn't that just an ordinary Facebook post, Joel? What's wrong?"

Joel demanded furiously, "You followed us to the restaurant?"

Hillary lowered her gaze. "I... I just missed Mia so much, so I followed the two of you. Let me explain, Joel... I didn't mean anything else with the post. I just didn't want other people to know that I couldn't even celebrate my daughter's birthday with her... They will look down on me if they ever find out..."

Those words of hers couldn't get any more pretentious.

Even the chauffeur felt that it was understandable why she would do that.

Unfortunately, it was Joel whom she was up against.

Joel didn't accept her nonsense at all. He stepped forward and grabbed her chin. "So, you want to have cake with your daughter on her birthday?"

Hillary nodded. "Yes."

"Okay."

He picked up the container with the cake that Tanya had rejected. He opened it, took the cake out, and smashed it onto Hillary's face. He said coldly, "Have a good taste of it, then!"

Hillary: "!!"

She took a step back and wiped the cake off her face with her hands. She lifted her head and looked at Joel incredulously. "Joel, you—"

She couldn't bring herself to say the rest of what she wanted to say, though, because the look in Joel's eyes was simply too terrifying.

The way he looked as if he wanted to kill her made her unable to utter a single word.

Joel's icy-cold voice rang out. "Don't you dare play any tricks from now on, or else!"

Hillary wanted to speak, but he added, "You should thank your lucky stars that you're Mia's mother. Otherwise, you'd have been dead a long time ago."

His words stunned Hillary.

—

As they had made plans to go to the amusement park the next day, Nora woke up a little late. She stretched and went downstairs.

In the afternoon, Nora gave Lily the leftover drink that she had taken from Victor at the arena the day before and told her to go to a laboratory and check if there were any unidentified chemicals in it. Nora also instructed her to personally do the test herself.

Ever since Lily returned to the States to help her, she had been terribly busy. She left immediately after picking up the leftover drink and receiving Nora's instructions.

Nora, however, went back to sleep after that.

What was she to do? The amusement park date would take up the whole day, which was to say that she would have to get up early in the morning the next day. Thus, she had to make up for the next day's worth of sleep in advance.

By the time she woke up again, it was already dark outside.

She got up, got dressed, and went downstairs to the car park. She was about to go to the car when Quentin appeared behind her and said, "Why don't you come with me in my car today, Nora?"

Nora: "??"

She glanced at him.

Quentin said, “If you go in with me, I can show you how intimidating I am in the arena. You’ll get special privileges that way.”

Nora had always enjoyed special privileges from the very moment she was No. 028. She didn’t have any idea what it was like for ordinary people.

However, since Quentin was inviting her to go along with him so enthusiastically, Nora thought for a while and simply replied, “Alright, then.”

This way, she wouldn’t need to drive, either.

She could even nap a little while on the way there.

She carried a bag in her hand. Inside was the red dress and silver mask she usually wore.

However, it was only after she got in the car that she realized that catching up on sleep in the car was too indulgent an idea—because Quentin couldn’t stop talking while they were on the road.

“Why don’t I introduce you to Big Sister later? Do you also admire Big Sister a lot? I can even ask her to give you an autograph.”

Nora: “?”

She said lazily, “Can you even get one for yourself?”

“Of course. I’ve participated in several matches with her by now, so she’ll definitely show me that bit of courtesy. Besides, Big Sister thinks exceptionally highly of me. Oh, she has even acknowledged me as her younger brother!”

Nora: “?”

When had she ever acknowledged him as a younger brother?

While she was hesitating, Quentin spoke again. “Are you jealous? To be honest, what she values in me is my capability. You know I’m ranked third in

New York's martial arts circle, right? Apart from Big Sister and Big Brother, I'm the strongest here!"

"..."

"Do you want to take a photo with Big Sister later? If so, you can leave that to me, too!"

Nora's lip corners spasmed. "It's fine."

"Are you embarrassed? There's nothing embarrassing about chasing after idols. Also, Big Sister is actually not that perfect."

Nora: "?"

Was he starting to speak ill of her?

While she was thinking about it, Quentin said, "She doesn't really have a good eye for people. Her husband is not that great. He looks just like a useless pretty boy."

Nora: "..."

"But no one is perfect, after all. Given Big Sister's status, it's understandable even if looks are the only thing she considers when choosing a husband. It's not that bad having a gigolo, either."

"..."

"I intend to persuade Big Sister to give him up, though."

The corners of Nora's lips spasmed as she said, "That's impossible."

"Why not? My words hold a lot of weight with Big Sister. If I tell her to break up with him, she'll definitely consider it. After all, we're big shots in the martial arts circle..."

Quentin kept chatting all the way till they arrived at the arena.

Quentin was about to get out of the car when he noticed that Nora hadn't moved. The confused man asked, "Aren't you getting out of the car?"

"Oh, I have to change."

Quentin was about to tease her for being vain and changing when there wasn't a need for her to, when Nora took out a red dress and a familiar-looking silver mask from her bag.

Quentin: "..."

## Chapter 394: Exposing Her Own Identity

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

A dumbfounded Quentin stared at her incredulously. He swallowed and said, "N-Nora, don't... don't joke around anymore."

Nora glanced at him. "Get out."

Quentin got out of the car obediently. He didn't dare look into the car, even though the car windows were tinted—so one would only be able to look out from the inside, but not the other way.

A minute later, the car door opened and Nora got out wearing the red dress. Then, she put on the mask.

The person in front of him seemed to have suddenly changed.

From his little hillbilly cousin, she turned into the mysterious martial arts expert, Big Sister.

Quentin: "..."

He felt that he must have opened his eyes the wrong way when he woke up in the morning!

How could this be?!

He had been following the woman ever since Joel started having doubts about Nora's identity. Despite how so much time had already gone by, how come he hadn't realized that she was actually Big Sister?!

While he was in a daze, Nora asked, "So, you're my younger brother?"

Quentin: "!!!"

He suddenly thought of how he had bragged and claimed just now that Big Sister had acknowledged him as her younger brother. After all, Big Sister had a mask on all the time, and her daughter was already five. Thus, he had subconsciously assumed that Big Sister must be older than him. Never would he have expected Big Sister to suddenly turn into his little cousin!

How he wished he could dig a hole and bury himself in it!

He tried his best to sift through his memories—he hadn't said anything else, right?

He suddenly thought of what he had said when he first met her. That time, he had said very proudly, "Heh, even though you're proof of the shame that Uncle Ian had suffered, you can rest assured that I will still protect you. I won't let any of the Smiths die an untimely death."

It was then followed by:

"Can you stop running about all over the place? Without me, the world's third-best fighter, protecting you, you'll die before you even know it!"

"Are you also taking part in the martial arts tournament? Do you want to meet Big Sister? I'm on really good terms with her!"

"Do you want to take a photo with Big Sister?"

"..."

Quentin felt like his cheeks had flushed even redder.

He suddenly asked, “There are three different types of death. Do you know what they are?”

Nora raised her eyebrows. “What are they?”

“The first is clinical death, that is to say, the body dies.

“The second is psychological death, where someone loses all hope and doesn’t wish to live anymore.

“The third is social death.”

Quentin looked at her and said, “Nora, you’ve just made me experience the third type of death.”

“...”

Nora laughed and passed by him. “Let’s go in.”

“I don’t want to go in.” Quentin said expressionlessly, “I wanna die.”

Nora didn’t pay any more attention to him. Instead, she started walking toward the arena. Two steps later, she heard footsteps behind her. Quentin’s voice then reached her. “Why are you hiding your identity, Nora? Isn’t the identity of Big Sister really cool?!”

Nora replied, “It’s bothersome.”

Bothersome?

Quentin thought for a moment. “Are you worried that others will bother you once they know who you are? Well, that’s true. After all, Big Sister is a well-known figure... Don’t worry, Nora, I can keep secrets really well. I will never tell anyone about it!”

“Oh.”

Nora had always adhered to her mother's last words telling her not to expose her identity and to live in mediocrity. This was why she hadn't exposed her identity all this time.

However, Quentin was simply too annoying.

Moreover, now that he was aware that she had come to the arena, given his tracking abilities, it was simply too much trouble to throw him off her trail. Thus, she had decided to reveal her identity.

Besides, even though Quentin had eighth-grader syndrome, he was the leader of the Smiths' secret forces. He wasn't stupid.

Nora followed Quentin into the arena.

As soon as they entered, Quentin suddenly said, "Big Sister, I've suddenly discovered a problem!"

Nora: "??"

Quentin said, "I didn't expect you to actually have a pretty boy outside behind Justin's back! No. 820 must be Cherry's biological father, right?"

Nora: "???"

She hadn't thought of that.

She wasn't sure whether she could reveal Justin's identity, so she simply uttered a sound of acknowledgment and admitted to it.

In the end, Quentin looked at her with bright and shiny eyes and said, "You're so awesome!"

"You actually dare to cuckold even Justin!"

Nora: "..."

Forget it, he could just think of it however he wanted to.

They had five matches that night, so time was rather tight for them. Nora looked around and asked, “He isn’t here yet?”

Quentin also looked around.

While the two of them were looking around, a man’s low and deep voice suddenly rang out. “Are you guys Team Third In The World?”

The two of them looked over in unison to see a man wearing a mask with an eagle’s design walking toward them. He was big and tall and was dressed in a black suit. When he walked, it was as though he had an aura of justice around him.

Additionally, he had deliberately lowered his voice, so no one could tell what his actual voice really sounded like.

Nora didn’t say anything. Instead, she glanced at Quentin.

Only then did something click in Quentin’s head. He answered, “Yes, that’s right. You are?”

“No. 007.”

As soon as he gave them his alias, Quentin instantly realized something. He asked, “You’re the first runner-up of the previous tournament?”

The other party kept quiet for a moment before he replied, “Yeah, you can say that.”

Quentin took the opportunity to give Nora an explanation. He said, “B... Sis, No. 007 is an amazing martial arts master who came out of nowhere in the last tournament. He advanced all the way to Class F that time. Both he and Big Brother were very impressive, and he even became one of the favorites for the title of champion. It was just a shame that he didn’t turn up for the finals, so the title of champion went to Big Brother while No.007 became the first runner-up.”

After explaining, Quentin looked at No.007 and asked, “Why didn’t you turn up for the finals?”

No. 007’s gaze swept across the two of them. “I had to take a mission at the last minute.”

Quentin and Nora sensitively caught a hint of something from his use of the word ‘mission’.

Quentin then said, “Oh, what a shame. Is this your first time here this year, though?”

With the exception of Big Brother in Class F, all the other martial arts experts from the previous tournament had been downgraded to Class E this year. Thus, if they wanted to advance in rank, they would also have to defeat fellow Class E contestants.

The fact that an expert like No. 007 hadn’t caused any noise this year was indicative of something—this was his first time here.

Sure enough, No. 007 nodded and replied, “Yeah, I also had something on previously. It seems like there’s a surge in martial arts experts this year, though.”

He glanced at the Benevolence Hall disciples seated in the VIP dining area. They were in a class of their own and seemed out of place among the people around them.

Quentin didn’t say anything. No. 007, however, looked at Nora and asked, “What do you think?”

Nora: “??”

Quentin was undoubtedly very strong in Team Third In The World, and she had been very low-profile all this while. Why was he suddenly directing his attention to her?

She raised her eyebrows and nodded. “It seems that way, yes.”

After she spoke, her cell phone in her pocket suddenly vibrated. Nora nodded to Quentin and No. 007, walked to the side, and took it out. She opened it and saw a text message from Lily: ‘The test results are out..’

## Chapter 395: The Strange Guy

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

Lily was referring to the chemical composition test for the solution that Victor and the others were drinking.

Nora sent a reply: ‘The results?’

Lily responded very quickly: “It’s just an ordinary sports drink. The only thing different about it from normal sports drinks is the fact that it’s more concentrated. Even martial arts practitioners wouldn’t need that many nutrients, no matter how much energy they use up, let alone the average person.”

The results didn’t disappoint Nora.

If Victor and the others had indeed only become this strong because they had taken some kind of drug, then said drug was undoubtedly a prohibited substance. On top of that, they were also acting very mysteriously about it. It was impossible for them to consume it at the arena itself.

But a highly-concentrated sports drink...

When she was thinking about it, elsewhere, No. 007 was looking around. Quentin asked, “Are you looking for Big Brother?”

There hadn’t been a winner between the two during the last tournament.

He would definitely be out for revenge this year, right?

Unexpectedly, No. 007 instead said, “I came late this year. Which of the contestants here is Big Sister?”

Nora abruptly raised her head and looked at him when she heard the words 'Big Sister'.

Quentin subconsciously glanced at Nora before he replied, "Oh, Big Sister is resting in her lounge. You can look for her there if you need anything. She's the very big and muscular woman in there."

Nora: "..."

No. 007 was a little taken aback. "She's very big and muscular? That's impossible."

Quentin: "?"

No. 007 went on. "Big Sister does regular martial arts training, so it's impossible that she would be really big. All strong martial artists need physiques that move smoothly. I heard that there are people here who impersonate Big Sister to make money and stuff like that."

No. 007 then looked at Nora. "Big Sister's figure should be like No. 028's instead."

Nora: "..."

She took a long look at No. 007, thinking that it was likely that he might have already noticed something. However, he didn't press the issue, so Nora didn't say anything.

She still needed to keep her identity a secret.

Quentin lifted his chin and became very proud. "You have good foresight!"

No. 007 chuckled. Then, he pointed to the dining area next to them and suggested, "Let's sit down and have a bite? I think it's your match soon."

Before Nora could say anything, another low and deep voice reached them. "No, it's fine."

The few of them looked over and saw Justin walking over with Cherry in his arms.

Cherry was still wearing her half-mask and was holding a lollipop. Her big eyes blinked as she looked at them.

Justin walked over, stopped in front of Nora, and faced No. 007. “Thanks.”

Then, he took out a chocolate bar and handed it to Nora. “This will replenish your energy quickly if you’re hungry.”

Nora: “...”

Next to them, Quentin’s lip corners spasmed.

Before this, he had felt that the pretty boy wasn’t worthy of Big Sister, but now that he knew that his cousin was Big Sister, his requirements for his cousin-in-law had immediately become even higher.

He tapped Justin’s shoulder.

Justin looked at him.

Quentin sneered, “Aren’t you being a little too jealous? I can sense it even from a long distance.”

“...”

Justin didn’t say anything. Quentin lowered his voice and said, “Kid, you’re pretty bold, huh!”

Justin raised his eyebrows. “Oh?”

Quentin glanced at Nora. “Do you know her true identity?”

“Yes.”

Quentin clicked his tongue a couple of times and said, “You’re pretty bold to have the guts to cuckold Justin Hunt. You gotta protect your personal

information, though, get it? Otherwise, even my cousin won't be able to protect you! There are only two people in New York whom no one must ever mess with—one of them is Joel Smith, my cousin, and the other is Justin Hunt!"

Justin: "..."

Him cuckolding himself... Yep, if it wasn't because he was his cousin-in-law, he really felt like punching Quentin. But now... well, this was quite alright, too.

The next five matches they played sent them straight into Class E.

The five matches were no sweat for the three of them. After all, with Big Sister and Big Brother, as well as the third-best fighter in the world, they completely crushed everyone else.

While they were crushing their opponents here, Victor's team also won two matches and gave their opponents crushing defeats.

After finishing the five matches in succession, Nora yawned and stepped out of the ring.

As soon as they got out, Quentin said, "B... Sis, No. 007 has been staring at you."

Nora: "??"

She followed his gaze and looked over. Sure enough, Nora found No. 007 sitting at the bottom of the ring. However, he was staring straight at her and making no secret about it. There was admiration—as well as scrutiny—in his eyes.

Nora raised her brows.

Quentin then went to Justin. "It's a love rival, bro!"

Justin was speechless when he saw how eager Quentin was to throw the world into chaos.

No. 007 got up and walked straight toward them after the match.

However, before he could even come close, Nora and Justin had turned around very naturally and walked to the door. They didn't give him any chance to get close to them.

This took No. 007 by surprise. He smiled wryly, stopped in his tracks, and took the hint. He didn't chase after them anymore.

But just as the two of them were about to leave the arena, Victor and the other two men in his team suddenly rushed over. They moved very quickly. When they were passing by, Victor suddenly whispered, "You're the real Big Sister, aren't you?"

Nora was taken aback. Then, she narrowed her eyes and looked at him. Her lips curled into a smile, but she didn't admit to it. "I don't know what you're trying to say."

However, Victor was sure of her identity. He sneered, "I can accept losing to you, then. But it won't be the same next time!"

The few of them then left.

Nora ignored him. While she and Justin continued walking toward the exit, another man wearing a white feathered mask entered.

He looked rather unique, and coughed a few times with every two steps he took. He looked ill.

In addition, he coughed very hard. It sounded as though he was about to cough up his lungs.

A man was supporting him at the side.

Someone whispered, “He came to the arena even when he’s so sick and so weak? He must be here just to join in the fun and watch the show, right?”

Unexpectedly, the man walked up to the registration counter. As he coughed, a rich and mellow voice rang out. “Sorry, I have already signed up, but I only just came to participate in the tournament today. I wonder if my eligibility still stands?”

The staff member replied, “This is a little difficult. It’s already been so long...”

During the exchange, the black-clad bodyguard supporting the man handed the guy a check.

The guy accepted the check in a very practiced manner, and immediately changed his tone without any principles whatsoever. “Of course, it still stands... What’s your registration number?”

“...”

The corners of Nora’s lips spasmed.

The martial arts association must be as poor as church mice now, right? They really took all the money they could get.

After bidding farewell to Justin in the car park, Nora took Quentin’s car back home.

On the way, Quentin suddenly said, “Nora, someone’s following us..”

Chapter 396: Father And Daughter Acknowledge Each Other!  
Separated By Death?

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

Someone was following them?

Nora looked at the back through the rearview mirror—it was filled with cars.

Quentin lived up to his identity as a man in secret forces. His senses were sharper and keener than even hers. She also sensed it after Quentin brought it up.

“Can you throw them off?” Nora asked.

“Of course.” Quentin said triumphantly, “Don’t you know whose car you’re in right now? How dare they tail me. They sure think really highly of themselves!”

He sneered, “I’m the only one who can tail other people in New York. No one can tail me!”

He suddenly turned the steering wheel all the way to the side at the traffic light and drifted straight into a small side road.

Nora looked at the rearview mirror—two black cars clearly looked a little confused because they hadn’t expected him to suddenly break the traffic rules and go somewhere else.

However, another two cars soon followed after them from the side.

Quentin discovered their presence earlier than she did. He sneered, “Tsk, it seems like there are a lot of people interested in Big Sister, Nora! Don’t worry, I will definitely keep you safe!”

He changed the direction he was going in again.

The car went back and forth in the familiar New York streets. Quentin was very professional. Half an hour later, when he turned to another side road, there were no longer any cars following them at the back.

Obviously, Quentin had successfully thrown them all off.

Quentin looked at her. He looked as if he was asking for praise as he asked, “How was that?”

He lifted his chin.

Nora gave him a thumbs up. “Fantastic.”

Quentin couldn't suppress the smile at the corners of his lips.

His idol was none other than Big Sister. It simply felt too blissful to be praised by his idol. He must do even better than this!

While Quentin was getting fired up, his cell phone suddenly rang.

When he answered, Joel's voice came from the other side. “Where is Nora?”

Quentin looked at the woman in the backseat. “She's in the car with me. What's up?”

Joel said, “Come to the hospital right away!”

Quentin: “?”

He subconsciously asked, “Is there something wrong with Uncle Ian?”

Joel sighed. “You'll know once you're here.”

“Okay.”

Quentin immediately took a U-turn and raced to the hospital.

When Nora heard the call from Joel, she knew at once that something must have happened in the hospital.

When the two arrived at the hospital, sure enough, they saw Joel pacing back and forth nervously in the corridor. When he heard their footsteps, he immediately looked at Nora and said, “Quick, Nora, go into the operating room and save him!”

Nora entered the operating room right away.

It was only after she went in that Quentin asked, “What happened?”

Joel replied, “Uncle Ian’s heart suddenly stopped beating. They are trying to save him now.”

Quentin was stunned. His heart sank.

In all honesty, he had never taken Ian’s illness seriously because Ian had always been ill for as long as he could remember.

Therefore, he hadn’t panicked even when Nora operated on Ian previously.

But when he heard that Ian had a cardiac arrest, he couldn’t help but blank out. He immediately said, “That’s impossible! It’s impossible that anything would go wrong when B... Nora’s the one operating on him!”

Had Nora just been Anti, Quentin might still have had doubts.

But she was Big Sister.

She was the famous Big Sister in the martial arts circle. There was no way she would do anything she wasn’t confident about!

Joel glanced at him when he heard him.

Based on his understanding of Quentin, Quentin should have already formed doubts about Nora a long time ago. Yet he was so sure about it at the moment...

It wasn’t the time for him to be thinking about that, though. He said, “It’s Uncle Ian himself who... suddenly pulled out the IV needle when he woke up.”

Quentin: “...”

Joel sighed. “Uncle Ian still doesn’t have any will to live. He doesn’t want to live anymore.”

Quentin was in such a panic that he was going around in circles. “What should we do? Didn’t you tell Uncle Ian that Nora is his daughter?”

Joel said, “That’s exactly why I asked you guys to come. I’m hoping that Nora can find a way to keep him alive.”

Quentin nodded.

It was unknown just how much time went by before the operating room’s lights finally went out.

The attending doctor then came out and looked at the two of them.

Both Joel and Quentin looked at him hopefully but instead saw the doctor shake his head instead.

Joel and Quentin were dumbfounded.

The doctor said, “Anti lives up to her name as a master surgeon. She once again pulled the old gentleman back from the brink of death. He’s awake now, but...”

The doctor sighed. “He still does not have the will to live.”

No will to live... even though he was awake...

Joel panicked. “Didn’t Nora tell him that she is his daughter?”

“She did, but it wasn’t of any use.”

The attending doctor then stepped aside. “You... Why don’t you go in and see him for the last time?”

—

Joel and Ian put on sterile gowns and entered the operating room.

Ian lay on the bed. The thin man looked just like a sheet of paper, which easily showed that he hadn’t been eating well. He was ridiculously thin.

Nora was standing next to him blankly. Her eyes were full of perplexity and doubts as if she couldn’t understand anything. She asked, “Why don’t you want to live? Even if it’s for my sake?”

Ian's voice was very thin. He said weakly, "I'm sorry."

He coughed and slowly said, "I'm very happy that Yvette didn't betray me... but when I think of how she has been all by herself in that lonely world for so long, I feel so awful. I should have figured it out earlier. I should have gone to keep her company earlier. Nora..."

He reached out a trembling hand to Nora.

Nora pursed her lips and held his hand. He said, "Please forgive Dad for being so selfish. I was waiting all this time for the truth to surface, waiting to find out why she had left me back then. But now that I finally know it, I suddenly feel guilty and blame myself for it. It's no longer important why she had done what she did. Back then, no matter what the reason for her departure was, I shouldn't have doubted her. She must have had reasons that she couldn't tell me. All I could do for her back then was to let go of her, and now, the only thing I can do for her is to go and keep her company..."

He looked at Joel and Quentin who had entered.

Joel and Quentin's eyes were all red. They took a step forward. Ian said to the two of them, "Joel, Quentin, Nora is my daughter. I put her in your care now."

Joel choked up and shouted, "Uncle Ian, you should take care of your daughter yourself!"

Ian smiled wryly and said, "I'm tired. I really am. I've spent all these years like a walking dead. Leaving is the greatest relief I can ever have."

All three youngsters looked at him blankly.

All of them were dumbfounded.

No one, no matter who, had ever imagined that letting Ian know that Nora was his daughter would be the last straw to break the camel's back and send him to his death.

Nora clenched her fists.

Were they going to be separated by death when they had only just reunited as father and daughter ?

No!

## Chapter 397: Pete' s Speculation

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

Nora would never allow such a thing to happen!

Quentin's eyes were red and swollen as he shouted, "Uncle Ian, take care of your daughter yourself! Live and get up. Otherwise, I'll beat her up every day..."

Joel, who had always been a steady person, could not help but say, "Uncle Ian, aren't you afraid that I will be selfish in the future and take over the Smiths without giving Nora anything ? Also, Nora is going to marry Justin. Aren't you afraid that she will be bullied if she marries over ? She's without her father and even comes from the countryside. Now, the Hunts look down on her! She needs your support!"

Ian muttered in a weak voice with his eyes closed, "Joel, Quentin, you won't..."

"I will! I really will! Uncle Ian, wake up. You can't die!"

"Uncle Ian! Get up..."

Joel and Quentin shouted as their tears fell like rain.

The person lying on the bed had been exceptionally powerful since they were young. But now, he was weak and had been sick most of the year, he was very dispirited and would not wake up. It was as if nothing gave him hope for life.

However, the two of them would never forget that when their parents had abandoned them, it was Uncle Ian who came forward to raise them, calling them good children!

Especially Joel...

If not for Uncle Ian, he would have been chased out of the Smiths when he was three years old. He would have become like a stray dog and starved to death on the streets!

It was Uncle Ian... Not only had he given him the honor of being a man of the Smiths, but he had also let him take over the Smiths.

Everything Joel had now was given to him by Uncle Ian.

Joel held Uncle Ian's hand tightly. "Uncle Ian..."

Just as the two of them were thinking of ways to make him stay, a cold voice suddenly sounded. "Can I speak to him alone?"

Joel and Quentin looked at the person in a daze. It was Nora.

She stood at the side. Perhaps it was because they had not known each other since they were young, but her current expression was a little cold and distant.

The stunned expression in her eyes had disappeared as she stared at the man on the bed.

Even though her voice was emotionless and she appeared too calm, Joel and Quentin looked at each other. The two of them stood up and walked out together.

Before leaving, Joel took one last look inside.

He watched as the girl suddenly walked to the bed and said, "You're very good to them."

Ian smiled bitterly. "I didn't do my part as a father."

Nora suddenly said, "Now, you have a chance to fulfill your responsibilities."

After saying this, she suddenly lowered her head and whispered into Ian's ear. Ian's eyes widened suddenly.

When Joel closed the door, he heard Ian's last sentence. His voice trembled as he asked, "Are... are you serious?"

Two minutes later.

The door to the operating room was opened. Nora pushed Ian's bed out of the operating room.

Ian was lying there with his eyes closed.

Joel's heart sank. He exchanged glances with Quentin and the two of them looked at Nora. Quentin even swallowed his saliva and asked, "Uncle Ian, he..."

"He's not dead."

Nora's words sounded very calm, making Joel and Quentin heave a sigh of relief.

Quentin asked tentatively, "Then he's..."

"I gave him two injections and he fell asleep. He needs to rest. In the next few days, don't disturb him in any case. No matter how powerful this lion is, his body has been hollowed out. His body needs to be raised from the roots."

With that, she looked at Joel. "I have a few medicinal recipes here. I'll write them down for you later."

Joel hurriedly nodded. "I'll arrange for someone to cook for Uncle Ian every day."

The three of them walked into the VIP ward together.

After entering the ward, Nora checked Ian's vital signs. After everything was normal, she said, "He won't die for the time being."

Joel probed, "Then... after the time being..."

Nora: “If you follow the schedule I’m giving you and are obedient, he can live out his natural life.”

Joel heaved a sigh of relief.

Nora took out her phone and opened the memo. Her slender fingers quickly typed something on it for a while. She sent Joel the things to take note of and future treatment plans.

Joel took a look and realized that it was all basic care. The staff in the hospital could do it.

Quentin asked curiously, “Aren’t you going to take care of Uncle Ian personally in the future?”

Nora glanced at him. “I don’t know how to take care of people.”

Quentin: “...”

After doing all this, Nora walked out. “I’m going to see Old Maddy.”

Ever since Old Maddy was rescued, he had been in the hospital for treatment. After all, he had been too severely poisoned. Furthermore, Old Maddy had never recovered from his crazy illness.

Nora went to Old Maddy’s ward again. When she was about to go home, she saw Quentin.

She raised her eyebrows and asked, “What are you doing here?”

Quentin coughed. “I’m waiting for you to take you home.”

“...”

Nora said helplessly, “Alright.”

After the two of them returned home, Nora went upstairs and saw Pete. She kissed her son’s forehead and was about to take a shower when Pete suddenly said mysteriously, “Mommy, did you know? Uncle Joel came to pick Mia and

me up just now. But he then later got the chauffeur to bring us back and went to chase after God-mom Tanya.”

Nora: “??”

When she went to see Old Maddy, Joel had arranged for the medical staff to pick up Mia and Pete from school. She did not expect him to go after Tanya?

Why was he looking for Tanya?

Nora raised her eyebrows.

She smiled and touched Pete’s head. “I understand.”

Pete blinked and suddenly said, “Mommy, is God-mom Tanya going to be my aunt soon?”

Nora: “?”

This little fellow knew quite a lot. She asked, “Do you want her to be your aunt?”

“Yes!”

Pete nodded seriously. “God-mom treats Mia well.”

Nora sensed something. “You mean, Mia’s mommy isn’t good to her?”

Pete thought for a moment. “No, she isn’t.”

Nora frowned and pulled a chair over casually. She sat in front of Pete with interest. “Come, talk properly.”

Pete’s expression was stern as he said seriously, “These are all my speculations.”

Nora had always thought that Mia’s mother treated her well. After all, who would be cruel to their own daughter? It was because Hillary and Joel were on bad terms that the two of them did not get together.

However, she did not expect Pete's next words to completely subvert her understanding..

## Chapter 398: I Won' t Let Go This Time

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

Pete said, "Mommy, if I liked mathematics very much, would you stop me from learning it?"

Nora: "Of course not."

Everyone knew that Cherry liked to play games. In order to make Cherry happy, she had agreed to let her play. She only limited the time spent on playing games.

Pete nodded. "Mia's mother knows she likes to dance, but she doesn't let her learn. Moreover, Mia is very afraid of her mother."

Afraid ?

No child should be afraid of their mother, right ?

Nora felt that Pete might have used the wrong word. "Is it because her mommy is very strict?"

Pete shook his head. "No."

He thought for a moment and said, "The tyrant is very strict too, but I know that he does it for my own good. Sometimes, I go on a hunger strike to fight against him because I know he will eventually give in."

"But Mia's fear of her mommy comes from the fact that she's not sure her mommy would ever give in.

Nora was stunned.

Although Pete's words were messy, she understood them.

Because Justin was his father, even if he was stern every day or even hit Pete, Pete still respected Justin and was not afraid of him.

But Mia's mother was like a stranger and a bad person to Mia. Mia didn't even feel safe with her.

She frowned. "Did Mia tell you all this?"

Pete shook his head. "I observed it myself."

Nora frowned.

If what Pete said was true, Nora would really have to reconsider this matter. However, Pete was only five years old. His conclusion could not be trusted so easily.

Nora said seriously, "Okay, Pete. I understand. I'll take note of this and observe Mia. If it's true, I'll tell your uncle."

At the same time, she frowned.

Was there really a mother in this world who abused her own child?

—

In the suburbs.

Tanya drove in and looked at the shameless man.

After work, he took the opportunity while she had yet to lock the car to suddenly open the back door and sneak into her car.

She wanted to scold him back then, but his words made her shut her mouth. "Keep arguing If you want everyone to know about our relationship. If you don't, then drive."

Tanya: "..."

She was speechless and anxious.

However, as a kindergarten teacher, she did not want to make a scene in school. She gritted her teeth in anger, but she still drove home. On the way, she switched on her mocking mode. “Mr. Smith, may I ask what my relationship with you is?”

Joel: “I’m your ex-boyfriend.”

“...”

“Or rather, it’s because I can’t forget my ex-girlfriend.”

When Tanya heard this, for some reason, her face turned red. She shook her head and sneered. “Mr. Smith, you have a fiancée and daughter now. You’re harassing me like this, understand?”

Joel lowered his eyes. “Tanya, you were so angry yesterday. Were you jealous?”

Jealous?

Tanya choked on his words.

However, she immediately realized that from the moment she saw Hillary’s Facebook post, she had indeed started to feel angry and humiliated.

Previously, she had been deceived by Mia and Joel.

Even after the two of them had left, she still felt happy for a while.

It was Hillary’s post that had brought her back to reality. She suddenly realized that Mia was Joel and Hillary’s daughter, not hers!

Why was she so excited about Mia’s birthday?

She did not sleep much that night.

Before she returned, as she thought about her plans after returning to the country, she had told herself not to contact Joel ever again. But why were they involved again?

She was angry with herself and even more furious with Joel for teasing her.

He was making her sink deeper into it step by step.

She did not say anything else along the way until they arrived at the villa. However, after stopping the car, she did not get out. Instead, she said calmly, “Yes, I was jealous.”

Joel was taken aback.

Tanya lowered her head. He could not see the girl’s expression, but he could see that her shoulders were trembling slightly. She had never cried much since she was young.

Why was she crying now?

As he was thinking, she chuckled. “I admit it. Are you satisfied?”

She looked up and asked with a smile, “Mr. Smith, are you satisfied with me admitting that I’m a b\*tch who covets someone else’s fiancé?”

“You just had to make me admit that I’ll always be lowly in front of you. Are you satisfied?”

The three “are you satisfied?” encompassed everything she had suffered all these years!

In Switzerland, she had no lack of suitors, but she did not like anyone. What she was unwilling to admit was that she had never let go of this man.

Even if this man was with the sister she hated the most.

As she smiled, tears suddenly fell down.

The teardrop was crystal clear as it slid down the corner of her eye and landed on her leg.

At this moment, a warm hand pressed down on her shoulder. With a huge reaction, she suddenly reached out and pushed the hand away!

She got out of the car angrily.

Joel chased after her. “Tanya!”

Tanya pushed him away and opened the door.

Joel hugged her tightly. “Tanya.”

Tanya was furious and shouted angrily, “Joel, what are you trying to do? Let me tell you, even if I haven’t completely forgotten about you, I won’t be your mistress! I may be spineless, but I still have this bottom line! Let go. If you don’t, I’ll call the police!”

However, the man behind her did not let go. Just as Tanya angrily picked up her phone and was about to call the police, Joel’s voice suddenly sounded. “Uncle Ian is critically ill.”

Tanya paused.

Tanya knew who his uncle was. She also knew how important this uncle was to Joel.

She said nothing.

Joel continued, “After Uncle Ian and Yvette separated more than twenty years ago, they never saw each other again. His greatest regret in this life is that he couldn’t be with her. Even though he knows that Nora is his daughter, he still wants to follow Yvette to the afterlife.”

“Tanya, we’re so lucky to meet again. This time, I won’t let go.”

—

At the Smiths.

After taking a shower, Nora prepared to go downstairs to eat something.

But as soon as she opened the door, she saw Quentin in front of it.

Although the man was already 26 years old, he still looked very young. His thin body leaned against the wall, and he instantly stood up when he saw her.

Nora raised her eyebrows. “What’s the matter?”

Quentin nodded and asked curiously, “Nora, what did you tell Uncle Ian that suddenly gave him the will to survive?”