

She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment Chapter 81 - Name Your Price, Mr. Hunt!

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Chapter 81: Name Your Price, Mr. Hunt!

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

The few of them turned and looked at Nora.

She stood quietly beside Sheril, her eyes drooping a little, making her look very sleepy.

She looked at Sheril casually and said, "I'll give her a call when she returns to the States and have her come over to the Andersons to give you some guidance."

"..."

The few of them fell silent for a while.

Caden was the first to recover. He asked eagerly, "Can the Andersons really invite Tanya Turner over?"

He really did like Sheril quite a fair bit.

Among the wealthy young ladies who were there to dance, not only was Sheril the prettiest, but she also had a gentle aura around her.

In particular, she had both a good personality and good values, and had never once looked down on him despite her background.

Even when he bought a necklace worth about \$150 with the money he earned from his part-time job and gave it to Sheril to test her reaction, she had immediately taken off the four-leaf clover motif Van Cleef & Arpels necklace she was wearing and put on the necklace he gave her instead.

She liked dancing, but only as a hobby. She wasn't addicted to it.

Instead, she preferred to stay in the laboratory to carry out pharmaceutical experiments, and was a typical technology geek.

Caden had once taken her to his rental apartment before. It was just a 430 square feet studio apartment that might not even be as big as her bedroom.

But she had sat on the sofa with a cushion, smiled, and said, "A smaller place feels cozier."

She had such a good personality. Even though she did occasionally show a bit of a rich young lady's temperament like how she had gotten angry just now when he refused to dance with Nora, she usually cheered up after he coaxed her a little.

Therefore, if the Andersons really were capable of getting Tanya over, why should he make her angry?

But as soon as he said that, Rachel laughed softly. She looked at Sheril with a faint smile and asked, "Sheril, does your cousin not know who Tanya Turner is?"

She looked at Nora again and said dispassionately, "Ms. Turner will only be back in the States for a few days to take part in a dance program's filming. Her schedule is very packed. Even the Woods only managed to contact her after asking a lot of people for favors..."

Several people next to Rachel who were trying to curry favor with her also chimed in:

"Yeah, do you really think that Ms. Turner is that easy to invite over? When she was overseas, she only held classes for nobles and aristocrats!"

"I heard that even Whitney Lowe invited her to give her daughter guidance during her return to the States this time! Tanya Turner and Whitney Lowe participated in the international ballroom dancing competition together. Tanya was the champion."

"We wanted to ask Whitney to hold a few classes here, but even she wasn't willing to, let alone Tanya..."

"That person probably thinks that they can get anyone over just because they are rich. Many of us here are richer than the Andersons, but even so, we don't make it sound as easy as she did..."

"..."

Amid their chatter, Rachel said, "Alright, let's not say any more. Sheril's cousin isn't from around these parts, so maybe she doesn't understand how things work in New York... Let's not gather around here anymore!"

She took Caden's arm and said, "Let's go and dance."

Caden glanced at Sheril again. When he saw that she was keeping quiet with an awful look on her face, he left with Rachel in disappointment.

When the music for the next dance started, Sheril grabbed Nora and led her out of the dance studio.

It was already evening by then.

The streets were full of traffic and neon lights flickered in the dark. The colorful lights at the dance studio's entrance shone on Sheril's face, and one could see the tears that she had been holding back finally rolling down her cheeks.

After staring at her for a while, Nora reached out and held her by her shoulders. Her eyes looked a little cold in the light. Suddenly, she turned around and started walking back to the dance studio.

Sheril grabbed her wrist. "What are you going back there for, Nora?"

A displeased Nora said, "I'm going to drag him out here and make him apologize to you."

Sheril shook her head. "No, it's okay. You can lead a horse to water but you can't make him drink. Besides, Tanya Turner is all he has on his mind. His heart isn't even with me anymore!"

Nora said, "Then I'll get Tanya over. He'll be willing to come over and apologize if I do that."

Sheril was stunned. "Are you able to get her here?"

Nora didn't keep it a secret from her. She nodded and replied, "We're friends. We met abroad."

Friends...

No wonder Nora had said just now that the Andersons could get Tanya over!

Sheril gave her a resigned smile and lowered her head. She said, "Even if we get Tanya over and he returns to me, what if it happens again? If he keeps being tempted by external factors all the time, what can I do the next time it happens?"

Nora frowned. She said clearly and bossily, "As long as you desire it, I can help you control him forever!"

When one was strong and capable enough, getting a man they wanted was as easy as ABC.

If being with Caden would make Sheril happy, then they would just need to make it such that he would never be able to leave her, right?

It was just a little troublesome in her case because Pete's father was Justin.

Had it been someone else, she would have already taken her son with her.

While Nora was secretly thinking about it, she noticed Sheril looking at her flabbergasted as if she was shocked by her theory. "Is that even possible?"

This instead puzzled Nora. She said, "You're rich and you're pretty. Isn't it something easily achievable for you?"

Sheril, "??"

She actually found herself a little convinced!

Seeing that she seemed to be moved by the idea, Nora asked, "Do you want to go back then?"

"No, it's fine."

Although Sheril wasn't crying anymore, she was still feeling very down. She said, "I already know that he's someone who'll sacrifice me for the sake of benefits, so why would I still want him? I may be sad now, but I'll meet better men in the future! Moreover, he isn't handsome anyway."

She cheered herself up and said, "Let's go to the bar, Nora."

"..."

Actually, what she wanted more was to go home and sleep.

But seeing how dull Sheril's usually bright eyes were, Nora sighed. "Alright."

Sheril looked very sweet and docile, and her straight bangs made her look even more student-like.

Therefore, Nora had thought that she would just drink a can of beer at most.

In the end, when they sat on the steps in the park, she instead took out a bottle of vodka and some pairing snacks from the plastic bag of stuff that she bought at the supermarket.

Nora, "..."

She suddenly found her very down to earth.

The night gradually got darker and moonlight shone brightly.

The sky looked as if it were wrapped in a layer of grayish gauze.

Most of the people exercising in the park had already gone home.

Nora rarely drank, so she didn't know how well she could hold her liquor. After having a couple of sips, she vaguely felt like she was seeing double.

Sheril took a big gulp from the bottle and popped a few snacks into her mouth. Then, she drank again...

A dizzy Nora tilted her head and asked, "Sheril, why are there two of you?"

Sheril chuckled and said, "You're so terrible at holding your liquor, Nora! You're drunk!"

Was she drunk?

Nora stood up. She suddenly picked up her cell phone, entered a series of numbers, and dialed it.

Someone quickly answered the call.

Justin's voice rang out on the phone. "Ms. Smith."

Nora's voice was low and cool. She said, "Mr. Hunt, I'm drunk, so..."

Justin had just come out of the bath. When he heard what she said, he paused and asked, "So?"

"Name your price!" The young woman slowly said, "I want to buy you..."

She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment Chapter 82 - Rachel Wood, Bring That Face of Yours Over!

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Chapter 82: Rachel Wood, Bring That Face of Yours Over!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Justin suddenly tensed up all over.

He straightened his back, feeling as if all the blood in his body was about to rush straight to his face.

She wanted to buy him?

Hah.

That woman's way of confessing her love really was very unique.

His lip corners slowly curled up. However, it was at this moment that he heard the continuation of her words: "...r son!"

Justin was a little stunned. A look of surprise appeared in his dark blue eyes, and even the beauty mark at the corner of his eye seemed a little puzzled and confused.

"What?" He asked.

With the alcohol boosting her courage, Nora repeated, "I want to buy your son! Are eight hundred million dollars enough?"

However, the man fell silent after she said that.

Both of them held their cell phones to their ears and kept quiet for a very, very long while.

Nora looked at her cell phone hesitantly and muttered, "Huh? Is my cell phone out of range? Mr. Hunt, are you still there?"

"..."

There was still no response from the other side.

"How strange. Why isn't he speaking? ...Beep... beep... beep..."

Justin was still at a loss for words even when he heard the disconnected tone in the phone.

He stared at his cell phone hesitantly for quite a while, unable to understand what Nora was thinking at all.

Why was she so fixated on his son every day?

He dried his hair with the towel and changed into his pajamas. After walking out of the bedroom, he saw Sean, who had come to pass him some documents which required his signature.

Justin picked up the pen, signed the documents, and handed them back to Sean.

Sean reached out to receive them, but instead found that he couldn't move the papers at all—Justin was still holding on to them.

He hesitated for a moment before he asked, "Is there anything else you need me for, Mr. Hunt?"

Justin suddenly asked, "What might be the reason behind a woman constantly paying attention to my friend's son, and even offering to buy him for eight hundred million dollars?"

Sean replied, "... I remember Ms. Smith has a daughter herself. Is she trying to get close to you so that she can get the two children engaged to each other?"

Justin, "?"

After a long while, a deep voice said, "Get out."

Sean took the documents from him, turned around, and started walking unhurriedly to the door. He had only just taken a couple of steps when he heard Justin cough and say, "That question was a friend's, not mine. Also, the woman in question is not Ms. Smith."

Sean, who wisely didn't expose his lie, nodded and said, "Yes, Mr. Hunt."

—

The day of the dance party soon arrived.

Nora was still asleep when Sheril dragged her out of bed and placed her clothes on her bed. She said, "Hurry up and change, Nora. Even though the party starts in the afternoon, you'll need time to do your makeup."

Nora rubbed her eyes sleepily and asked, "Are you still going?"

Rachel and Caden would be dancing at the party, so she had thought that Sheril would definitely give up on attending it.

Sheril, however, was full of fighting spirit. She said, "He's the one who betrayed me, so why shouldn't I go? Come on, hurry and get up."

Then, she went out to do her makeup.

However, the moment she closed the door, the light in Sheril's eyes dimmed.

A breakup was something very painful. Even if one could think of it in a clear and logical manner, there was no way they could get over it so quickly.

However, Mom had said that the ones attending the dance party today would mostly be young people. At the same time, it was also an occasion with the most attendees in the near future. Thus, it was the best opportunity to introduce Nora, a young lady of the Andersons, to everyone.

She mustn't hold Nora back.

When she was done dressing up and about to go to Nora, Nora's bedroom door finally opened. Nora wore a white shirt and a pair of black trousers, and also had a black ladies' blazer on. The outfit was cinched slightly at the waist, making her look neat and dashing.

Sheril was taken aback. "Nora, why are you wearing that?"

Nora waved and answered, "If I dress like this, no one will ask me to dance for sure."

She didn't know how to dance. Should someone really ask her to dance, it would be too embarrassing to say that she didn't know how to dance, so she might as well dress up this way and make it clear that she didn't want to dance... Well, that was one way to go about it, too.

Sheril believed her.

The two went downstairs and got into the car to the dance party. Nora leaned against the window lazily. Suddenly, her cell phone vibrated.

When she picked it up and glanced at it, she realized that it was a text message from Tanya. It read: "Darling, I've arrived in New York! Where are you? I can't wait to give you a big hug!"

She sounded as if she was burning with passion.

Nora smiled and chuckled. Then, her long slender fingers tapped a few times on the cell phone casually and she sent her an address. She wrote: "There's a dance party here. Are you coming?"

Tanya replied: "I'll go, I'll go! Of course, I have to go! I'm going over right now! Wait for me~!"

She just knew that that woman loved joining in on the fun.

Nora put her cell phone down and tossed it into her pocket. A frosty look surfaced in her eyes.

Sheril had said that she would just take it that she was too blind to trust the wrong person, so she would just let the matter with Caden be. She was also thankful to Rachel for helping her screen her ex-boyfriend's character.

However, Nora had always been someone who gave tit for tat.

The dance party was bound to be a very exciting one tonight.

Soon, the car arrived at the party venue.

The dance party, which was held in Hotel Finest's conference hall, was regarded as a gathering of wealthy young ladies and socialites.

Sheril, who was wearing a red gown, held Nora's arm gracefully and entered the venue. As soon as they entered, she heard someone next to them say, "I reckon Rachel Wood will probably be the focus of the party tonight!"

"How can that be? There's also Ms. Smith!"

"Don't you know? Mr. Smith's condition has worsened. Although Ms. Smith is the one organizing the party, she isn't here today."

"..."

Upon hearing what they said, Sheril lowered her voice and explained, "This dance party is meant for young people. It's hosted every year by the one with the best family background among the young women of New York. The Hunts don't have any young women of suitable age, so the one with the highest status at present is the young lady from the Smiths. She's Mr. Ian Smith's adopted daughter and is very doted on at home. She's the one who organized all the dance parties during the last few years. She has very good character and is fairly well-known in the circle!"

Ian Smith's adopted daughter...

Nora nodded.

Suddenly, Sheril stopped walking. Nora followed her line of sight and immediately saw Rachel holding Caden's arm and walking among the crowd.

Someone next to them also whispered, "Isn't Caden Sheril's dance partner? Why is he Rachel's now?"

"I heard it's because Rachel managed to invite Tanya to go over to her place to teach her dancing. He's aiming to be a professional dancer, so if Tanya can give him some pointers, he'll probably have a better chance of winning when he participates in international ballroom dancing competitions!"

"Huh? But what about Sheril? Poor girl..."

A stranger's pity was actually the biggest insult to Sheril.

She lowered her head and said, "Nora, let's go to the corner..."

However, before she could finish, Rachel spotted them from a distance and immediately called out with a smile, "Sheril! You're here!"

She dragged Caden with her and came up to Sheril. With a bright smile, she said, "Caden and you always took top place in the past because you had him leading you. I was even thinking of competing with you this year! By the way, where's your partner?"

Sheril clenched her fists.

At this point, the beep of a text message notification rang out.

Nora picked it up and glanced at it—it was a message from Tanya: "I'm reaching in a moment!"

She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment Chapter 83 - Eating Her Words At The Dance Party!

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Chapter 83: Eating Her Words At The Dance Party! 1

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

After taking a look at the text message, Nora turned off the screen, and tossed the cell phone back into her pantsuit's pocket again. When she looked up, she noticed that Rachel was looking at her. She said exaggeratedly, "Hey, Sheril, why isn't your cousin wearing a dress? Doesn't she dance?"

Nora's pantsuit was actually a form of veiled rejection.

None of the wealthy and nobles liked being embarrassed, so they usually spoke tactfully and would never go too far.

However, what Rachel said was too direct.

The look in Nora's eyes darkened slightly, but before she could say anything, Sheril said, "Neither of us is dancing tonight."

"Why not?" asked Rachel, despite knowing exactly why. She asked, "Are you not going to dance just because you don't have Caden with you now? Why don't I lend him to you for a dance, then?"

She nudged Caden.

Sheril subconsciously glanced at Caden.

The man in the black tuxedo looked handsome and gentlemanly, but he didn't dare to meet her eyes.

When Rachel pushed him forward, Caden automatically took a step back and stood next to her again. He said, "Rachel, we've already agreed that I'll be your dance partner tonight. If I dance with Sheril, then what about you?"

Rachel raised her chin slightly and said, "Tsk, what's the big deal? Men have the right to choose, right? You can choose between me and her, can't you?"

Then, she cast her eyes down and said with a smile, "Sheril and I are cousins, so we're real close. No matter who you choose, the other party won't get mad. Right, Sheril?"

Caden looked at Sheril cautiously.

Sheril's heart would always ache whenever he gave her such a fawning look in the past. He was clearly talented, yet he was always looked down upon because of his background.

Every time he made her angry, she would always relent whenever he looked at her like that.

But at this moment, all she felt was disgust.

She looked away and said, "I—"

Before she could finish, Nora interrupted her coolly and said, "No, it's fine. She has a dance partner."

"She does?" Rachel looked around and said, "Who is it? Why didn't you bring him over and show us?"

Nora cast her eyes down. In a seemingly half-amused manner, she said, "You'll see when the party starts, wouldn't you? What are you being so anxious for? Oh, I get it. Don't worry, Sheril won't take back someone that she's already thrown away."

Rachel, "!!"

She was originally intending to humiliate Sheril, but Nora's words in this instant infuriated her instead!

After Nora said that, she immediately led Sheril away in the opposite direction and deprived Rachel of the chance to say anything.

A vicious look flashed across Rachel's eyes as she stood where she was. However, she quickly adjusted her expression, took Caden's arm, and said, "Do your best when you dance later. I want everyone to see that she's nothing without you!"

With the exception of Ms. Smith, Sheril had been the most eye-catching person in all the previous dance parties.

Ms. Smith was a Smith, so it was only natural that she would outshine her, but why Sheril too? Obviously, it was just because she had hooked up with a good boyfriend!

Without Caden leading her this year, let's see how she's gonna dance!

Nora found a corner, sat down on the sofa, and rested on it.

She wanted to tell Sheril not to worry and that she would find her a dance partner, but when she looked over, she saw that her head was lowered and she was texting seriously: "Where are you, Logan? You said that we'll meet at the dance party tonight. Surely you came, right?"

The situation where Nora couldn't find a dance partner in the dance studio the other day was still fresh in Sheril's mind.

Thus, she had specially told Logan to also attend the dance party tonight, so that her cousin would have a dance partner if she wanted to dance.

Nora had worn a pantsuit when they left the house, so she hadn't said anything to Logan. However, she wanted Logan to be her own dance partner now.

However, he didn't respond even after she sent the message.

Sheril decided to call Logan. After it rang for a long time, he finally answered. It was just that he sounded terribly tired. He asked, "What is it?"

Sheril was taken aback for a moment. Then, she asked, "Are you not here yet?"

"... I'm reaching soon."

After he said that, Sheril seemed to hear someone else speaking there. However, she only heard the words "pay off your debt" and "how to run away" before the call was disconnected from the other side.

Sensing that she didn't look so good, Nora asked, "What's the matter?"

Sheril looked at her.

The young woman in front of her wasn't from New York. Mom said that she'd had a hard life and hadn't seen much of the world before, so she wanted her to spend a little more effort taking care of her. Her cat-like eyes were always downcast and she seemed disinterested in everything. She looked sleepy all day long, yet she had the power to reassure others.

Sheril said, "Something seems to have happened to Logan."

"Oh. Let me see."

After saying that, Nora lowered her head and started to use her cell phone.

Sheril, "?"

Had it been someone else, she might have found them a little unfeeling, but if it was Nora... Sheril leaned toward her and looked at her cell phone—the screen was completely dark.

Only a small red dot was moving.

During her moment of hesitation, Nora said, "He should be fine. He's already at the party."

As if to verify the authenticity of her words, almost immediately after she said that, Logan appeared around the corner.

He was a little pale and he was limping a little. His usually frosty expression looked even icier at the moment and he had an impatient look on his face. He exuded a cold and distant aura that screamed "Don't come near me".

Sheril stood up abruptly. "What happened to you?"

Logan glanced at her and replied, "I'm fine. I twisted my ankle, that's all."

“...”

Sheril was about to speak when Rachel's loathsome voice rang out again. "Sheril, your dance partner must be Logan, right? Did he sprain his ankle?"

Her voice was a little loud, causing the people around them to look over again.

Rachel's little sidekick next to her said, "Of all times to sprain his ankle, he simply had to do it now. Tsk, it's okay if you don't wanna dance, you know. You don't have to make so many excuses... To be honest, your dancing is only so-so without Caden anyway!"

Rachel frowned. "Don't say that. How could Sheril possibly have chickened out...? She's always said that dancing is just a hobby to her. She's not doing it as a means of livelihood."

The sidekick went into mockery mode right away. She said, "Of course, she's not doing it as a means of livelihood. I mean, how can she possibly compare with you, Rachel? She only got bonus points in the past because she had Caden leading her. You obviously dance better than her. It was just that your partner pulled you back."

"We're finally setting things right this year, though. With you and Caden teaming up, you'll definitely be the dance queen this year! Sheril, just admit defeat if you're scared. Why put on such a lofty act? Isn't the purpose of coming to a dance party exactly to dance?"

Sheril was so angry that her hands were shaking.

The expression of Logan, who had just entered the venue, turned even icier.

He endured the discomfort at his ankle and said coldly, "Who says she's not dancing?"

She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment Chapter 84 - Eating Her Words At The Dance Party! 2

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Chapter 84: Eating Her Words At The Dance Party! 2

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

Sheril's head whipped toward Logan. She frowned and said, "No, we're not dancing anymore!"

He had sprained his ankle, so dancing would only aggravate the injury!

What was the big deal about suffering a little mockery anyway?

Logan, however, had a frosty look on his face. Then, before he could say anything, Nora stood up and said lazily, "Of course, she's dancing. Why wouldn't she?"

Taken aback, Sheril looked at her.

Logan rotated his ankle a little. The sprained area was already starting to go numb. He was about to speak when a young man who looked about 22 or 23 years

old suddenly emerged from the crowd. He looked bright and cheerful and had big eyes and thick brows. His hair was dyed olive green.

Isaac Young grabbed Logan's arm and demanded, "Do you have a death wish, Logan?"

Logan frowned. "Let go of me! Leave me alone!"

Isaac lowered his voice and said, "You can't let your ankle's condition worsen. This way, you'll still have a chance to participate in the race three days later! You must understand that you're not just racing for yourself! Unless you can find a better racer to help you out, you're already at risk of bankruptcy this time! Will being embarrassed or not even matter at that point?!"

Logan clenched his fists and looked at Sheril.

Although she was his elder sister, she was only ten minutes older than him, so Logan had actually always been protective of her. Seeing her being humiliated by others now, how could he possibly ignore it?

Isaac spoke again. He said, "Besides, even if you insist, will you be able to dance well?"

Logan clenched his jaw.

He didn't like dancing, so he had only learned a bit of international ballroom dancing.

During his hesitation, Sheril had already grabbed Nora by her wrist. She said, "Don't say any more, Nora. I won't dance anymore. I don't have a partne—"

Nora smiled and said, "Who says you don't have one?"

Sheril was stunned. The next moment, she saw the young woman reaching up and tying her long hair into a high ponytail.

Then, her cool and fair slender arm snaked around her waist and she pulled her toward herself. When Sheril jerked forward, she subconsciously held Nora's shoulder for support.

Apart from her almond-shaped eyes, everything else about Sheril took after Melissa. She was petite and stood at about 5'3".

Nora was 5'7". In addition, she was already intending to dance with Sheril when they left home, so she had deliberately worn thick-soled shoes.

As a result, when they stood side by side, their height difference was actually perfect!

Sheril's eyes suddenly widened. "You..."

"That's right, I'll dance with you!"

Nora's lips curled into a smile as she spoke wildly and arrogantly.

Sheril looked at her. Suddenly, she smiled gently and said, "Okay!"

Since Nora wanted to dance, she would accompany her and have some fun. At most, she would just lead the dance later!

“...”

Everyone around them heard their exchange.

They were stunned, but after a while, Rachel, who was the first to recover, chuckled softly and said, “Are you kidding me? Sheril, if you really lack a partner, why don’t I find one for you instead? Having your cousin dance with you... I mean, she’s never learned international ballroom dancing before, right?”

As soon as she said that, everyone else also started to talk among themselves.

“She’s never learned international ballroom dancing? Then what is she trying to be the hero for?”

“... But don’t you think she looked so alpha and so cool just now?! She’s so handsome!”

“It may feel good to act cool, but it’ll all go downhill when they dance later! Who doesn’t know how to talk tough?”

“Hahaha! What a huge joke this is! Just how down-and-out must Sheril be? To think she can’t even find a dance partner and has to resort to dancing with a woman instead?”

“Speaking of which, the dance queen today will definitely be Rachel! She’s been practicing very diligently. Moreover, she also has Caden with her this time...”

“I originally thought Sheril still had a chance, but I also think it’ll be Rachel now!”

“Rachel danced better than Sheril right from the start. Sheril used to rank better than her only because of Caden...”

Nora didn’t say anything even when she heard the mocking comments coming from everyone around them.

Action was a more powerful slap in the face. Words were only weak and powerless at moments like this.

Two minutes later, Nora and Sheril went to the dance floor. Both of them turned a deaf ear and a blind eye to everyone’s speculative looks and words.

Because of the two of them, everyone gathered around.

After Rachel and Caden got into position, Rachel gave the two of them nearby a mocking look.

The first dance of the night was tango. Tango required power, otherwise, the dancers wouldn’t be able to bring out its beauty. A woman competing with a man in terms of strength... She was pretty much just embarrassing herself!

The corners of her lips curled up.

The title of dance queen tonight was in the bag.

Just as she thought so, grand music started to play!

Rachel instantly got into the mood. She separated from Caden and then violently clashed against each other!

“Nice!”

The crowd burst into applause. Rachel kept a straight face on, but a smile nevertheless formed in her eyes.

However, when she looked out from the corner of her eye, she realized that the audience... actually wasn't watching her?

Taken aback, Rachel subconsciously turned her head and looked over.

All the other dancers were more or less already distracted—their gazes were all on the two young women, one in red and one in black.

When the music started, the looks in the two women's eyes had suddenly changed, and they separated from each other.

With her back to her partner, Sheril started to dance and sway to the beat. She was as agile as a snake. A shiver went through the fingertips of her left hand to her left shoulder, and then from her right shoulder to the fingertips of her right hand.

Then, she suddenly whipped her head back!

She had initially been worried that Nora hadn't done a good job at the starting steps, but when she saw Nora, a look of mild astonishment appeared in her eyes.

The young woman stood there casually, her posture straight and fit. The alluring look in her eyes was as if she were an elegant and noble knight asking her for a dance!

Sheril twirled right up to Nora in a rush. When she stopped, Nora had already reached out and held her waist.

The strong beat of the music was exciting and uplifting.

Their dance was steady and powerful.

The people around them could hardly see their movements. All they could see were their silhouettes, their speed, and a constantly changing center of gravity, which exuded a sense of decisiveness and clear, distinct edges and corners.

Both of them looked very serious, their gazes a little solemn when they made the occasional eye contact. Yet they also turned their bodies and whipped their heads to the side quickly every once in a while and looked around.

Their dance steps, which were occasionally still and occasionally moving, as well as the distant and unfamiliar music, cloaked them in a strange and mysterious veil.

They were the kings on the dance floor, and people couldn't tear their eyes away from them at all!

Even Rachel and Caden couldn't help but look over from time to time... causing them to make quite a few mistakes.

When the music came to an abrupt end, the hot and sexy dance also finally ended.

Five seconds of silence later, the party broke into fervent applause!

"She's so cool!"

"Oh my god, who's that young woman? She's making me gay!"

There were also people saying things such as...

"Sheril also looks great! She's always been such a great dancer!"

"I wonder if Caden has regretted his actions..."

Amid the conversations, a livid Rachel looked at Caden, who was staring at Sheril with an unreadable and constantly changing look on his face. She couldn't help but snap, "What are you looking at? Even if she dances well, can she help you get Tanya Turner to give you pointers?!"

Caden suddenly regained his senses.

At this point, there was suddenly a flurry of activity at the door!

Someone exclaimed, "Oh my god! Ms. Smith is so amazing! She's actually invited Tanya Turner to the dance party!"

She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment Chapter 85 - Eating Her Words At The Dance Party! 3

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Chapter 85: Eating Her Words At The Dance Party! 3

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

Rachel craned her neck and looked at the entrance. She saw that a group of people had already swarmed over.

She glanced at Sheril and Nora who had just finished dancing. A hint of arrogance and triumph flashed across her eyes. She neatened her dress, cast her eyes down, and said, "I'm going to go over and say hello to Ms. Turner."

Caden's eyes lit up. He said, "I'll—"

Before he could say the words "go with you", Rachel cut him off and said, "The people gathered around Tanya over there are all rich and famous young ladies. What are you going over there for? Just wait. Tanya will eventually have to come over to my house for classes. You'll see her then."

She turned and left immediately after saying that.

Rachel spoke imperiously and loudly, so everyone dancing nearby heard her, causing them to look at Caden in a half-amused manner.

Caden clenched his fists. He felt as if he had been given a few hard slaps across his cheeks.

Rachel simply didn't respect him at all!

During the last few days where he practiced dancing with her, he had been lectured severely like a kid every day. She had such a bad temper!

He couldn't help but look into the distance—the woman in the red gown had already walked over to the sofa and sat down.

Caden, who was having an internal struggle, stood in place for a while. Then, he walked over.

Dancing tango was very tiring. An out-of-breath Sheril went over to the resting area with Nora and took a seat.

"You're amazing at dancing, Nora!" It had been a very long time since Sheril had last had such a good time dancing. A look of excitement came over her rosy cheeks.

Nora's lip corners slowly curled into a smile, though she kept quiet.

The flurry of activity at the door attracted their attention and they looked over to see that a huge crowd had gathered over there. They didn't know who had arrived, though.

While they were wondering about it, a few people next to them who were also trotting over to the entrance said, "Tanya Turner's here! My goodness! This year's dance party is totally worth coming!"

When she heard the name Tanya Turner, a taken aback Sheril immediately looked at Nora!

She remained comfortably seated on the sofa and didn't move. Instead, she said lazily, "That woman's the center of attention wherever she goes, so she'll probably be held up for a while. Don't worry, I'll introduce the two of you to each other later."

Sheril immediately nodded. "Okay!"

Anyone who liked dancing would want to get acquainted with someone like Tanya.

She looked at the entrance excitedly...

However, a voice suddenly rang out beside her at this moment. "Come with me, Sheril."

The familiar voice made Sheril's eyes dim.

When she turned and saw Caden standing next to her with his usual smile, she felt as if her heart had been pierced by a needle.

She cast her eyes down and asked coldly and distantly, "Is something the matter?"

Caden didn't expect her to treat him so coldly. In the past, whenever he came over to coax her after they got into an argument, even though she had also pulled a long face, she always treated him with respect and followed him to the corner to talk.

It seemed like she was pretty angry this time.

Caden let out a sigh. He half-squatted beside her and said, "Don't be mad anymore, Sheril."

"Don't be mad anymore"...

He spoke the same way as he had done in the past, like an innocent man with a low EQ who had no idea how he had made her angry. It made one not have the heart to lose their temper at him.

Sheril cast her eyes down and said, "Yeah, I'm not angry anymore."

Caden immediately brightened and reached out to take her hand. However, before he could, the girl avoided his touch. Sheril looked at him coldly and said, "We don't have anything to do with each other anymore, so why would I still be angry with you?"

Caden was stunned to the spot. His brows drew together as if he really didn't get it. He said, "Stop kicking up a fuss, Sheril. There's really nothing between Rachel and me. We're just working with each other!"

Kicking up a fuss?

Sheril smiled wryly, finding him really ridiculous. "Whatever your relationship with her is, it has nothing to do with me."

"Sheril, you just said that you aren't angry anymore, so why are you saying such things again?" Caden took a deep breath and said, "The only reason why I danced with Rachel is for Tanya's guidance. She does indeed have a bad temper and is always saying things to shame and embarrass you, but can't you put up with it a little for the sake of my future?"

He had a smile on his face when he said that.

Sheril felt extremely disgusted.

Her expression turned icy and she said, "You're mistaken about something, Caden."

"What?"

Sheril sneered, "My mother didn't give birth to me and raise me in fine clothes and exquisite food to have me suffer with you and be bullied!"

'Suffer with you' ...

Caden clenched his fists and said, "At the bottom of it all, it's just because you look down on me, right? You think you're a rich young lady while I'm a penniless pauper, right?"

Sheril, "?"

If she really were someone who cared about things like that, why would she date him for two years?

However, she couldn't be bothered to say any more. She immediately said, "Please stay away from me."

Caden, however, looked livid. He said, "That's enough, Sheril! Do you really think you're some rich young lady? Wake up! The Andersons have long since fallen into decline!"

Sheril's eyes widened. "What?"

Caden's words were vicious and nasty. "Your family is about to fall out of the ranks of the rich soon! What are you still throwing a tantrum like a rich young woman here for?! Your family probably can't even talk to Tanya Turner, let alone ask her to hold classes!

"You always say that you're not interested in becoming a professional dancer and prefer to coop yourself up at home to study medicine, but in my opinion, it's not because you don't want to but because you can't!

"The only part about you that's better than Rachel is that you have a better temper! But in terms of family background, how do you even compare to her? She's the real princess here, alright? Her family can ask Tanya Turner to hold classes for her just because she wants to learn how to dance!"

While he was talking, Rachel had already squeezed her way to the front of the crowd.

Tanya was tall and slender. Dressed in a casual outfit and a baseball cap, she was currently signing autographs for others. She had a grin on her face and a hearty, outgoing personality.

When it was Rachel's turn, she asked, "Tanya, do you still remember me? The Woods have made an appointment with you for a dance class."

"The Woods?" Tanya blinked. "Oh, Rachel Wood, right?"

Nora had mentioned to her that she was living with the Andersons in New York.

Thus, she had asked someone to find out more about them. Melissa Anderson, the current mistress of the Andersons, was a daughter of the Woods, so the two families likely shared a very close relationship.

It just so happened that the Woods had also made an appointment with her for a dance class at a high price, so she had made an effort to remember a bit more about Rachel, lest she embarrasses Nora.

After the two chatted casually a little, Tanya said, "Sorry everyone, I'm here today to look for a close friend. Let's do the autographs again another day!"

Everyone there was respectable people in the circle, so they stepped aside after she said that.

After Tanya left, they immediately surrounded Rachel.

“Wow, Rachel! Ms. Turner remembers your name!”

“Given the Woods’ status, coupled with how Rachel is indeed pretty talented in dancing, what’s so strange about Tanya remembering her? That’s the way it should be!”

As she listened to their flattery, a triumphant smile formed on Rachel’s countenance.

So what even if Sheril had danced well just now?

Tanya probably didn’t even know who she was!

It was just that, who exactly was Tanya looking for?