

She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment - Chapter 1061 - 1065

Chapter 1061: Come With Me

However, Solo remained where he was.

Suddenly, he said, "Is the gadget broken? I'll take a look at it."

He looked around the room before looking in the direction where the sound was coming from. There, he spotted a black box. He went over, opened the box, and began to study the electrical wiring inside.

As he did, he remarked, "This is an outdated version. They don't set up new ones like this anymore, so she certainly has been tricked. Here, I'll update the system."

While he spoke, he started to get down to work.

Brenda opened and then shut her mouth as she looked at him, hesitant to speak. When she was about to say something, Solo said, "To be honest, you don't have to feel so guilty about it. I'm the one who caused his death. If someone must make up for it, then I should be the one doing it, not you. You really don't have to... make up for it with the rest of your entire life."

Brenda shut her mouth.

To be honest, she didn't feel like she had done anything wrong. But when she got engaged to Solo, Marcus' mother had approached her, stared straight into her eyes, and asked, "Are you getting engaged when my son died for you?"

Because of that, she couldn't bring herself to say those words anymore.

She felt awfully guilty and horrible, which made her give up thinking about the matter altogether. She threw herself into her work and used it to numb herself.

All her missions had actually been highly dangerous the last few years, and she had suffered grievous injuries as a result. Sometimes, she even wondered if all of this would end if she just gave her life back to Marcus?

But this was impossible...

She took a deep breath. At this point, Nora suddenly grabbed her arm.

She said, "Come with me."

Her words took Brenda by surprise.

Solo didn't pay them any attention but continued to fix the black box instead.

Brenda then left the villa with Nora.

This time, Justin didn't follow them.

After making Brenda get into the passenger seat, Nora took out her cell phone and dialed Morris' number.

Morris soon picked up the call.

His voice was calm and steady as he asked, "Is something the matter, Nora?"

"Can I come over to the special department?"

Morris' voice deepened a little as he answered, "You are always welcome here."

Nora hung up.

Next to her, Brenda, who wanted to lighten up the mood, remarked, "Are you sure you should be flirting with another man in front of me, Nora? Aren't you afraid that Justin would be jealous?"

Nora didn't answer her.

Her stern demeanor made Brenda drop the flippant act, and she didn't dare to joke around anymore.

Soon, they arrived at the special department.

Nora stopped the car, got out with Brenda, and entered from the main entrance.

Morris, who was in his office, was standing at the window and watching them.

His secretary came in and asked, "It's time to knock off, Captain Ford. Aren't you leaving?"

"No, I still have something to do."

Morris replied.

Surprised, the secretary asked, "Is there a case that needs our attention? Do you need my help? We..."

"No, it's fine. You guys can go."

"... Alright, then."

The secretary didn't know why Morris, who usually knocked off on the dot, was working overtime today, but she was greatly relieved that she didn't have to work overtime along with him.

Thus, everyone left the office.

Nora entered the special department with Brenda. The latter had once worked there for a period of time, so she knew everyone there and was on good terms with them. After greeting them all, she finally asked, "Where are we going, Nora?"

As soon as she popped the question, Nora stopped in front of a door with Brenda. She gazed at the door and then answered, "We're here."

She pushed the door open.

When Brenda got a clear look at the room, she was stunned.

Chapter 1062: The Founder of the Special Department

The secluded room was shrouded completely in darkness, and there were no windows inside. When Nora opened the door, the sensor-operated lights switched on, lighting up the room with a dim yellow light and allowing Brenda to take a good look at the interior.

The walls were filled with black and white headshots.

Nora entered the room. Brenda followed after her and looked at the photographs one by one.

Underneath the black and white portraits were not even names but just serial codes. It was as though they were afraid of having their identities discovered even when they were in the special department.

Though Brenda had worked here before, she had never stepped into this room before because she knew very well that this was where those who had died in the line of duty were.

Nora said, "I don't know what it's like in Interpol, but here in America, these people are honored for their sacrifice. These brave soldiers sacrificed themselves for the country and for the people, but they have never demanded anything in return. Even after their deaths, they refuse to leave behind even their names, for fear that they may implicate their family.

"Brenda, when you joined this line of work, have you ever thought that you would die in the line of duty? Would you cower in fear and be hesitant to take action while carrying out missions because you're afraid that you would die?

"Would you want your teammates to live the rest of their lives in atonement after you die in the line of duty, unable to ever escape from the curse? There is no problem with looking after a deceased teammate's family, but is there a need for you to do it in such a lowly manner?

"Marcus may have died and sacrificed his life while trying to save you, but before he died, I'm sure he wouldn't have wanted you to become his wife after his death to take care of his aging mother!

"The two of you are comrades! The two of you are brothers-in-arms! The frontline is no place for romance! At the bottom of it all, Marcus didn't die for your sake; he died in the line of duty while trying to catch Barbarian! He died for the greater good; for Barbarian's future victims, and for the ones whom he had already killed!

"But what are you doing now? You've cheapened Marcus' sacrifice!

"Take a good look at these people... After their deaths, their comrades will certainly become their brothers and help them to take care of their families, but they will never sacrifice themselves to do so! Neither will they allow themselves to become their wives!"

Nora rarely spoke this much. If it wasn't because she wanted to give Brenda a wake-up call, she couldn't even be bothered to talk to her.

The woman had forced herself into a dead end, and her actions had sullied Marcus' sacrifice.

Marcus' death had indeed been partially due to Brenda and his own personal feelings, but it was more a sacrifice in the line of duty as an Interpol officer while trying to catch a criminal than anything else.

His sacrifice was for the people!

Brenda was stunned.

She naturally understood all these, but she simply couldn't accept it psychologically.

But in this instant, as she gazed at the wall of photographs of officers who had died in the line of duty, a solemn look came over Brenda's countenance, and she suddenly realized that her actions had indeed cheapened Marcus' sacrifice.

From a brave soldier who died trying to protect the country, it had turned him into an infatuated man who died for mere love and romance!

Brenda's eyes reddened.

She suddenly looked at Nora and said, "I understand now, Nora!"

Nora knew that Brenda would probably still need some time to think things through, but this was as much as she could do for her. The rest would depend on herself.

She nodded.

The pair stayed wordlessly in the room for a while and paid their respects to the warriors who gave their lives selflessly for others.

Footsteps suddenly came from the door at this point.

As Morris stood at the door, his deep voice suddenly reached them. "Wanna know who founded the special department?" He asked.

Both Nora and Brenda looked over in unison.

Admiration filled Morris' eyes as he said, "I've never met the founder, but we all know him as Commander Xavier."

Chapter 1063: They Are Legends

Morris took a step forward and explained, "The founder's story has already become a legend. Nobody knows how much of it is true, but it's said that humans had gained superpowers during that time, and many used their superpowers for evil. Commander Xavier established the special department to protect regular humans."

He looked at Brenda and said, "Commander Xavier's real name is Hugh Xavier. I heard his wife was also part of the special department back then. Once, when Commander Xavier was out of commission, she had led the special department to achieve various victories. The two ultimately retreated to the background and lived in seclusion in the end.

“The two of them were not just husband and wife but also comrades-in-arms. Commander Xavier’s wife was a reticent woman, and the couple rarely spoke sweet nothings to each other like other married couples. But when they stood next to each other, they gave people the feeling that two of the mightiest people had formed a powerful alliance, and it was as if they knew exactly what the other was thinking. When Commander Xavier’s wife was wanted by the entire world, he was willing to make an enemy of the whole world for her sake.

“They, who served the country and the people and also did everything they could for each other, then became the legends of the special department.”

Morris went on and said, “It’s also because that era was simply too glorious and spawned too many legends that people, in the pursuit of power, started developing an interest in genetic research. That was what led to our existing V1 to V16 gene serums. At the core of it all, these gene serums are actually humanity’s attempts at overcoming their limits. They dream of becoming as powerful as those super-humans, but little do they know that all those people who once possessed superpowers just wanted to become ordinary humans once more.”

After saying all these, Morris realized that he had said a little too much. He then added, “Commander Xavier once said that with great power comes great responsibility. If your comrade-in-arms has died in the line of duty, then all the more you must take on their share of duty and live on properly instead of losing yourself in your grief.

“His wife, Simone Xavier, once lost a friend with red hair. After her friend’s death, she dyed her own hair red and lived an exciting life in her friend’s stead. All of them have never complained or regretted what they’ve done.”

As Nora listened to Morris, she suddenly found herself longing to live in that era.

As for Brenda, she balled up her fists. A wry smile formed on her countenance as she said, “I really was splitting hairs over minor issues, huh.”

After chatting for a while longer, Nora’s cell phone suddenly rang. She stepped aside and answered the call. The caller, Lisa, said, “I’m at the villa now, Nora. Marcus’ mom’s mental illness stems from psychological reasons, not physical ones, so it’s actually out of our control. At the bottom of it all, the truth is that she’s not sick at all; she’s just doing all this to numb her pain. As for insisting that Brenda is her daughter-in-law... my guess is that she’s jealous of her in a way.”

She was jealous that Brenda was living her life properly when her son was dead.

To be honest, this was a perfectly understandable mindset.

A couple of days ago, Nora had even seen the news about an 18-year-old boy who saved a 16-year-old girl who was drowning. While the girl had survived, the boy had died.

The boy's parents were unable to bring themselves to forgive the girl and were unwilling to meet her.

It was obvious that Marcus' mom wanted Brenda to suffer along with her so that she could feel better.

She sighed silently.

Elsewhere.

When Nora stepped aside to pick up a phone call, Brenda came up to Morris and stood next to him. She followed his line of sight and looked at Nora, who was standing near them, from the back.

Brenda suddenly asked, "Captain Ford, have you stayed single all these years because of Nora?"

Her words took Morris by surprise.

Brenda went on. "Do you also want a wife like Commander Xavier's? A soulmate whom you can also form a powerful alliance with and who knows what exactly is on your mind?"

Morris fell silent.

He had never told anyone about his feelings.

He didn't expect Brenda to still detect them.

Chapter 1064: Solo and Brenda

Nora returned after the phone call to find the atmosphere around Morris and Brenda a bit strange. However, she didn't dwell on it too much. Instead, she said to Brenda, "Let's go."

"Oh, okay."

Brenda followed Nora out. After they got into the car, they returned to the villa.

Justin was still using his cell phone on the sofa as he waited for them.

As for Solo, he was occupied with the gadget. After dismantling the box, he had changed its components to the best ones available and was installing them at the moment. Upon noticing the two ladies, both men turned to face them.

Solo gazed at Brenda with a scorching look in his eyes while Justin gave Nora a gentle smile.

The man was not only smiling more often these days but also becoming more and more charismatic.

Nora shifted her gaze to the upper floor and said, "I'll go check up on Marcus' mom."

"Okay."

Upstairs, Lily and a psychologist were giving Marcus' mom a checkup. The woman, who had already come to, screamed, "Stay away from me! Marcus, help! Save me!"

When Nora entered, Marcus' mom looked at her in panic. "Who are you? What are you trying to do to me? Where's my daughter-in-law? Brenda, save me!"

Nora cast her eyes down and said, "Why don't you just drop the act?"

Marcus' mom paused. However, a brief moment later, she continued to scream. "Marcus! Where's Marcus?! Brenda! Help!"

Next to her, Lily said, "This is Anti, the renowned surgeon and cornerstone of the Alternative Medicine Association. Identifying medical symptoms is as easy as ABC to her. Feigning illness is pointless in front of her, Mrs. Robinson."

Mrs. Robinson was Marcus' mother.

Lily had avoided referring to her as Marcus' mother as she felt that the term of address would sadden her further.

When Mrs. Robinson heard what Lily said, she quietened down at last.

Nora looked at her and said, "I know it's difficult for you, but the ones who have already passed wouldn't want you to torment the ones who are still alive."

Mrs. Robinson immediately screamed, "Why?!"

Tears trickled down her cheeks as she screamed, "Why should she be allowed to marry another man when my son is dead?! My son loves her! He died trying to save her!"

However, Nora replied, "No, your son died because he was trying to catch a fugitive. Helping and protecting his teammate is part of his duty! Even if the person in danger hadn't been Brenda, his superior, he would still be obligated to put his life on the line to save them! That's what it means to be teammates!"

Mrs. Robinson bit her lip and kept quiet.

She lowered her head and said, "But I just can't accept this... I just can't..."

In the middle of the conversation, Mrs. Robinson suddenly looked up to see Brenda at the door.

At the sight of her, she immediately hung her head in guilt.

She'd thought that Brenda would be furious and upset, but unexpectedly, she entered the room and looked at her instead. However, before Brenda could speak... Thud!

Solo entered the room and got down on his knees in front of Mrs. Robinson.

Everyone in the room was stunned.

Solo said, "I'm an orphan who doesn't have parents. If you're alright with me, I can take care of you like your son in the future. Will you accept me?"

His eyes reddened as he added, "I will treat you just like how Marcus had! I will take care of you for the rest of your life!"

He sighed and said, "Brenda is not the main cause of Marcus' death; I am. If you must torment someone, then please just do it to me. She didn't do anything wrong."

Brenda clenched her jaw, her eyes reddening.

Mrs. Robinson stared at Solo. Suddenly, she also fell to her knees and started to hit him. "You killed my son! You killed him! Why is my son dead when all of you are still alive? Sob..."

But as she continued to hit him, she suddenly put her arms around him and said, "Fine, I want you to be my son from now on! You must take care of my every need and want for the rest of your life! I am going to torment you from now on... And you!"

She looked at Brenda and said, "I want you to be my daughter-in-law and wait on me every day!"

Using the most vicious tone possible, the woman uttered the kindest words in the world.

Tears rolled down the cheeks of Brenda, who understood what she meant, again. She nodded and said, "Okay, I understand, Mom!"

Solo also echoed Brenda and said, "Okay, Mom!"

Chapter 1065: Princess Lucy is Here!

Five months later.

In the middle of the night.

Nora and Justin were asleep at home when they suddenly heard sounds from outside.

In the dark, they opened their eyes at the same time and shifted their gazes to the outside warily.

Both of them were already half-retired by now. They spent their time sleeping and relaxing at home nearly every day and only went traveling once in a while. One could say that they had basically already washed their hands of the affairs in the outside world.

They now led extremely peaceful lives with hardly anyone ever coming to bother them.

So, who was this oblivious little burglar?

The two exchanged a look. Then, Nora sat up and stretched. She was about to hop off the bed when Justin held her arm and said, "I'll do it. You can continue sleeping."

"... Alright."

Nora promptly lay back down. A moment later, her breathing became even again.

Justin couldn't help but be amused as he gazed at her.

She sure wasn't worried about him at all, huh?

Justin put on a light jacket and exited the room. His footsteps were soft and nearly silent to the people outside. Then, he heard a light rattle from a window in one of the rooms on the second floor.

He raised his brows, walked over, and held the door handle quietly.

The burglar in there likely had some pretty good moves, or they wouldn't have been able to get past the tight security at home. He pushed the door open abruptly and entered the room in a flash, whereupon he immediately sensed someone throwing a punch at him. His head ducked to the side leisurely before he grabbed the intruder's fist. Just as he grabbed the intruder and was about to dislocate their shoulder, the intruder said, "Dad! Wait, Dad! Go easy on me!"

Justin: "?"

He let go of the intruder and switched on the lights. Only then did he realize that the intruder was actually Alexander.

The sixteen-year-old Alexander was not only sneaking around but had also entered Peter's bedroom instead of his own.

Now that Peter had taken over the company, in order to have him focus on managing the company and get accustomed to it as quickly as possible, Justin had generously gifted him an apartment in the building next to the company and told him to move there.

He didn't want the boy to come home every night to pester Nora for help in business management in the name of learning...

Besides, were there really that many things he didn't know anyway?!

When he was little, hadn't he also figured everything out himself whenever there was something he didn't know how to do?

Moreover, Nora also needed her sleep!

After going abroad for the competition and returning with the champion trophy, Cheryl was now a proper university student, so she wasn't living with them, either. As a result, he and Nora were the only ones at home now. Life couldn't get any better than this.

But Alexander was actually back now...

Justin frowned and asked, "Aren't you supposed to be in the UK? Why are you back?"

Alexander grinned and replied, "Aww, you know, I miss you and Mom, so I came back to visit."

"Through the window?"

Alexander coughed and said, "Well, I didn't want anyone to know that I'm back."

Then, he opened Peter's closet, took out his pajamas, and put them on. The brothers were of similar statures, so they could wear each other's clothes.

When Justin noticed his son's somewhat skinny figure, he kept quiet for a moment before he asked, "Is the Queen not treating you well?"

"Nah. There's good food and fine wine every day, so life's pretty good there."

"Then why are you back?"

"Ugh, Dad, don't ask, alright? Aren't you sleepy? Come on, just go back and sleep with Mom. Oh, by the way, don't let outsiders know that I'm back!"

As Alexander spoke, he entered Peter's bathroom with an unused bath towel.

Justin: "..."

He couldn't help but gaze somewhat thoughtfully at the bathroom.

The next day.

When Justin and Nora woke up, they saw Alexander having breakfast on the ground floor.

After he was done, he patted his belly and said, "American cuisine is the best, after all! I'm so sick of the food there that I was close to throwing up!"

Nora raised her brows. She had already heard about his return from Justin when she woke up, so she wasn't surprised to see him. She said, "Have more, then. Why do you look like you lost weight?"

"Hmph, Mom and Dad weren't with me, so there wasn't anyone who loves me enough to take care of me, I suppose."

As Alexander spoke, he walked over and held Nora's arm. He said impishly, "Hey, Mom. Spend some time with me today? Aren't you tired of staring at that old man every day?"

Justin, the 35-year-old "old man": "???"

He suddenly felt like his fists were itching!

However, at this moment, the butler suddenly came in and said, "Ma'am, Princess Lucy is here."

The instant the words left the butler's lips, Alexander jumped and said, "Dad, Mom. I'm going to hide for a while. Don't tell her I'm here, okay? Just say that I haven't been back at all!"

Then, he ran upstairs as swiftly as the wind.

Nora and Justin: “????”