Read She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment Chapter 820 Online

Chapter 820 004!

Nora took down the file beside 005. At the same time, she felt a little nervous.

V16 concerned Xander's life and Justin had faked his death for this. Furthermore, the bosses of a certain industry were all eyeing this medicine covetously.

Now, this drug was in her hands?

As she was thinking, she looked down and saw that the title of the file in her hand was... Archive 003?

Nora's eyes were slightly stunned.

She took a closer look and saw that it was indeed 003. When she opened it, she realized that it was about the data of a mouse experiment that was once done by the school 50 years ago.

The data was critical, it was indicated that it was because of this set of experimental data that a vaccine was successfully created.

However, it had nothing to do with the gene serum.

Nora put down 003 and flipped forward unwillingly. She found 002 and 001. She continued to flip back. It was 005. This row continued until 035, but there was no 004!

Nora frowned and turned around, wanting to continue looking at the shelf beside her.

Just as she was about to walk over, a loud clap suddenly came from behind.

Nora: "?"

She looked up in a daze and saw the director and the others looking at her. The director praised, "This lady, you're really too talented in acting! You vividly portrayed the appearance of a genius looking for a certain piece of information! You were so engrossed. It was as if you had completely forgotten the existence of the camera. You're simply a born actor!"

Nora: "?"

She had indeed forgotten about the camera because she was about to find 004.

The corners of her mouth twitched. The director stepped forward and handed her a card. "If you're interested in acting, you can contact me!"

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Nora glanced at the name card silently.

Kelvin beside him also walked over slowly. His tall figure stood beside Nora. The two of them looked very pleasing to the eye. The director looked at them and sighed. "Kelvin, your partner has already been confirmed but how good would it have been to let this lady play your girlfriend? The feeling when you two stand together is too strong! The two of you look like real lovers!"

Nora: "!"

She took a wary step back and leaned to the side.

However, she heard a low laugh. She turned her head and saw "Kelvin" smiling maliciously. He lowered his head and smiled. "Nora, why? Do you really want to act as a couple with me?"

Nora: "..."

Nora rolled her eyes and took two steps to the side to maintain a distance from Kelvin.

The director seemed to want to say something else. Nora interrupted them. "Are you done filming?"

"I'm done filming."

The director then realized something and looked at Kelvin. "Let's go film the next scene! Kelvin, we're going to film the scene where you meet your girlfriend. This part needs to be more romantic."

Nora ignored them and continued to flip through the files.

She did not see "Kelvin" glance at her and immediately laugh softly. "Director, I'm not in a good condition today. I'll only film the action scenes! As for the romantic scenes, I'll film them another time!"

The director: "...Okay, Kelvin. You're too professional! However, when you were filming earlier, your mood was indeed not right. You did not show the urgency and fear of being chased by bad people..."

"Kelvin" continued to smile. "Yes, tomorrow. I'll do a re-take."

"But why tomorrow? Can't we do it now?"

"...I'll be better tomorrow. Besides, we rented the library for two hours.

Don't stop others from reading."

"Alright, then."

The crew packed their equipment and prepared to leave.

Before leaving, Kelvin turned back and looked at Nora, who was searching through the files seriously. His eyes were filled with deep longing and a smile.

Nora was really cute sometimes!

The production team left and the library became quiet.

Nora searched through the archives once again. In the end, she felt helpless and went to the librarian. She asked, "Hello. May I ask why some serial numbers are missing in the archive room? Are they lost?"

The librarian immediately said, "Oh, no. Some of the files' contents are too important. They're protected by us. Only tutors and students who have reached a certain level can apply to check them. Why don't you tell me which file you want to see? I'll help you."

Nora narrowed her eyes. "No, there's no need. I'm just curious."

With that, she smiled and glanced at the administrator's screen before turning to leave the library.

Outside, she found a random chair and sat down. Then, she picked up her phone and hacked into the library system. She searched the files and entered File 004.

50 years ago, computers were not widely used. However, later on, many files were entered into an electronic system.

However, 004 was not recorded.

The system only showed that 004 was an S-rank file. There was only a physical file.

Nora: "..."

She then checked file 048 because she realized that 004 was not the only one missing there. After counting, many serial numbers were not there.

As it turned out, file 048 also only had a physical file.

This meant that if she wanted to see Archive 004, she had to become a professor at Staav University or a student of related research projects!

How... troublesome!

Nora could not wait to break into the archive room at night and steal it.

However, this would not do. It would attract the attention of those looking for the gene serum.

Justin had faked his death to make those people turn their eyes away. If she caused too much of a ruckus, the secret might get out any moment. When she thought of this, Nora suppressed the urge in her heart and finally decided to think about it carefully!

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Nora did not gain anything from the library. She left the library and returned home.

The car had just stopped when he saw the old lady from the neighborhood scolding Cherry. "Thief, you're a thief! You're so young and yet you don't learn well. You actually steal!"

Chapter 821 Slander?

A lot of people had already surrounded the villa where Nora lived.

Everyone stood outside and pointed at them.

Mrs. Long had her hands on her hips as she cursed, "Like I said, these people haven't even been here a day and they've already started stealing! She's definitely not a good person. We shouldn't let such a person stay in a district like ours!"

Someone beside her advised, "Mrs. Long, you've been scolding her for so long. The young lady is so cute, she doesn't look like a thief. Tell me, what did she steal?"

Mrs. Long immediately said, "She stole my scallion pancake!"

As soon as she said this, everyone looked at the scallion pancake in Cherry's hand. She had already eaten half of the pancake and now she was holding the pancake and looking at Mrs. Long with black grape-like eyes.

Hearing this, Cherry took another bite of scallion pancake. Her mouth was stuffed full, making her look especially cute.

Someone beside her said, "Mrs. Long, isn't it just a cake? Can you just let it go? We're all neighbors, and the child is very young. She might just be hungry if she ate your cake!"

Mrs. Long sneered, "What do you know? She's already so bad at a young age. She's a crooked stick! Do you know what her father does? He's a worker! Do you know what her mother does? She's so young and doesn't look like a proper mother at all! I think she didn't even go to school and just fooled around with a man. She gave birth to these three little bastards! She gave birth early but didn't raise them well. If we let them stay here, they'll become the stinky bugs in our district sooner or later!"

With that, everyone looked at Cherry in confusion.

However, Cherry took another bite of the pancake. Her clear eyes were staring at Mrs. Long as she stood there and asked, "Grandma, who is a stinky bug?"

Mrs. Long immediately pointed at her. "You are, of course!"

"Oh." Cherry smiled and began eating again.

The scallion pancake was really delicious!

She took two mouthfuls and the crowd burst into laughter. Before Mrs. Long could understand what was going on, someone beside her laughed. "The little girl is teasing

you!"

Mrs. Long: "!"

From where do children nowadays learn to tease like that?

She did not react for a moment.

Cherry shrugged. She had learned this from her mother last time! Although it was an old trick, it was very effective in angering others!

The vicious old woman was so angry that her chest was heaving. Cherry grinned and continued to eat her scallion pancake.

Mrs. Long took a few deep breaths. Her fingers were trembling. "You little girl, you have a sharp tongue. I can tell at a glance that you won't be a good person when you grow up. I think you're going to be like your mother. You're so young, you didn't learn to be good. You'll live well with bad men!"

Cherry did not understand her words but her eyes lit up. "Do you think I'll be like my mommy?"

Mommy was so strong. How good would it be if she was like her?!

Therefore, she grinned. "Thank you!"

Mrs. Long was really furious. "Look, look. Her skin is so thick. I scolded her and she thanked me! What right does a person like her have to stay with us?"

"Alright, alright." Some people could not stand it anymore and stepped forward. "The little girl looks fine. She doesn't look like she comes from a bad family at all. Mrs. Long, you must have some misunderstanding. Besides, if she came from a bad family, could she afford to rent a house here?"

Although the houses here were cheap, not everyone could rent them.

Mrs. Long immediately said, "Heh, that's not right. Today, she stole my family's scallion pancake. She might steal your watch tomorrow! Do we have to guard against thieves every day if we stay here? Are you willing to do that?"

These words made everyone around shut their mouths.

No matter who it was, they did not want to be neighbors with a thief.

Therefore, everyone looked at Cherry and said, "Young lady, I think you should apologize to Mrs. Long! Isn't it just a scallion pancake? Your parents will definitely be able to afford it. Apologize well and repent. We won't pursue the matter with you!"

Mrs. Long sneered as well. "Heh, apologize? You can't apologize about this. Why don't we call the police? We have to get the police to teach this little brat a lesson!"

"Don't call the police!"

"That's right. It's just a small matter. We're all neighbors. Why must you do this?"

"The child is only five years old. What does she know? Mrs. Long, don't fuss too much..."

When the others heard this, they began trying to persuade her.

Only then did Mrs. Long look at Cherry. "Alright, then let her kneel and apologize to me! Kneel to me as an apology!"

Kneel and apologize...

This was too humiliating.

Although everyone felt that Mrs. Long was being a little too much, they still looked at Cherry. Someone advised, "Young lady, just kneel! Get down on your knees!"

Cherry pursed her lips. "I'm not doing that!"

She had never knelt for anyone before!

Her grandparents could not bear to make her kneel and her mother protected her as well. As for the grandfather and great-grandmother she met when she returned to New York, they all wished they could treat her well. How could they make her kneel?

Cherry said, "I didn't do anything wrong. I didn't steal her pancake!"

"You didn't steal it?" Mrs. Long sneered. "You're still lying even now? If you didn't steal my pancake then why is my pancake in your hand?"

Cherry took another bite of scallion pancake. "You gave this to me!"

Everyone was shocked and looked at Mrs. Long

However, Mrs. Long straightened her back and sneered. "I gave it to you? Then I accused you of stealing my family's pancakes? You're really funny. Do I have nothing better to do than bullying a child like you? I didn't plan on fussing about you stealing one of my pancakes, but you're even lying now. You're hopeless!"

Chapter 822 I Have Evidence!

Nora stood in the crowd and looked at Cherry silently.

She was not anxious because Cherry was so calm. She must have a plan.

Otherwise, Pete and Xander would have rushed out of the house a long time ago. The two had a sister complex. Why would they keep watching as if it was some show?

She looked inside coldly.

Mrs. Long's words were clearly more believable. After all, there was no need for an old lady to target a child. Furthermore, they had just moved in, so there was no dispute.

Therefore, everyone looked at Cherry and advised, "Little kid, you should apologize! Stop being stubborn!"

Of course, there were also people who trusted Cherry, but Mrs. Long was very domineering. Especially because her son worked in NTT, she became even more domineering. They could not offend her, so they advised, "Little kid, stop being stubborn. Apologize!"

Cherry pursed her lips. "You're the one who gave it to me!"

She took another bite of the scallion pancake and chewed.

Mrs. Long looked at the others and sighed heavily. "See? She's so young but she still doesn't admit to her mistakes! Can you tolerate a child like this living here? I won't call the police but I suggest we make them leave! I don't want to be neighbors with such people!"

Cherry blinked. "Bad Grandma, call the police. You're the one who gave me this pancake! I didn't steal it!"

When the person beside her saw that she was still saying that, he immediately said, "Child, stop talking. Where's your mom? Call her out quickly! You said that Mrs. Long gave it to you. Do you have evidence? If you don't, Mrs. Long will definitely not let you off. You…"

As the kind person was persuading her, Cherry said, "Who said I don't have evidence?"

She blinked and took another bite of the scallion pancake. Her other hand reached into her pocket, it looked like she was going to take out her phone.

Nora's eyes curved slightly.

Little Smarty.

She knew that Cherry would definitely not lose. Mrs. Long had scolded them yesterday and she definitely had ill intentions for coming to give them scallion pancakes today. Although Cherry was more straightforward and not as perceptive as Pete and Xander, she was not so stupid as to fall for the bad guy's trap.

She definitely had evidence!

As Nora thought about this, she saw Cherry take out her phone and say, "I have..."

Cherry was about to say that she had evidence when a weak voice suddenly sounded.

"I... I-I can prove it..."

Everyone turned around and saw a thin girl in her twenties slowly raising her hand.

Nora, who was about to walk forward, stopped in her tracks.

The girl was very thin and short. She looked very weak and had a timid expression.

Although she looked a little like Mia, Mia was the pampered daughter of the Smiths. She looked small and weak, her figure was so slender that others couldn't help but protect her.

However, this girl seemed like the kind of person who came out to work because of bad family conditions...

This was the first impression she gave to Nora.

Of course, Nora knew who this girl was. Cindy had already given her information on everyone who lived here. She had made sure that there was no danger before daring to let the three children stay there.

The girl's name was Rene. She was an orphan and had been adopted by a couple in Switzerland. However, her adoptive parents did not treat her well. They had beaten and scolded her since she was young. She had

only escaped from that house when she was older and was currently living here with her boyfriend.

They were poor, but they were stubborn and had been working hard. Cindy pitied their plight and had reduced their rent. The house they rented was the smallest and in the worst condition.

Rene spoke softly as well. It conveyed the trauma of enduring domestic violence. When she spoke, she did not dare to look at anyone. Her long hair covered one-third of her face. "I can prove that just now, when Mrs. Long... She-she gave the child a scallion pancake. I... I was there... I saw it..." Rene had a pitiful background that everyone knew about. Everyone believed her words.

Therefore, they immediately turned to look at Mrs. Long

"Mrs. Long, what's going on?"

"Yes! How can you bully a child?"

"You're too evil! We're all Americans. We're from the same country. How can you bully one of our own?"

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At this moment, Mrs. Long knew she had been exposed. She immediately said unhappily, "Alright, alright. I was just teasing her. What's wrong? I was just joking! Alright, disperse! What are you looking at?"

Mrs. Long placed her hands on her hips. "My son works in NTT. Do you think I won't ask him to stand up for me?"

With that, half the people around instantly dispersed.

NTT was now so popular in Switzerland that everyone had bits and pieces of it in their lives. No one wanted to offend NTT executives.

When most of the people had left, Mrs. Long looked at Rene and said fiercely, "Rene, you're really a busybody! Why? Are you here to prove that you're impressive? Do you think you're a messenger of justice? I think you should worry about yourself before you try to mess with others!"

With that, she sneered. "Your boyfriend seems to be working in NTT too!"

She immediately panicked. "Mrs. Long, w-what do you mean?"

"What do I mean? Heh, your boyfriend is just a worker in NTT but my son is a senior executive. You dared to mess with me over a little girl. Fine, I'll see if your boyfriend can still stay in NTT! Let's see!"

After saying this, Mrs. Long glared fiercely at Rene and turned to enter her house. However, she suddenly saw Nora standing behind her and was shocked.

However, Mrs. Long quickly recovered and smiled sarcastically. "Say, Miss Smith, I think you should still move away with your three children! Otherwise, if my son finds out that I was bullied today, I really can't say what he'll do! Also, if Rene's boyfriend loses his job, they'll become homeless. Then, It'll all be because of you!"

With that, she raised her head arrogantly and entered her house ruthlessly.

She slammed the door shut.

Rene's body trembled in fear when the door was closed. Then, her eyes turned red as her entire body trembled. She must have been frightened.

Would her boyfriend really lose his job?

Chapter 823 Who Will Be Fired?!

Nora walked over to Rene. She was about to talk to her but, as though she was badly frightened, Rene suddenly turned away and ran into the smallest house at the side.

Nora: "..."

Through the window, she saw Rene pick up her cell phone, her hands shaking as she did. She seemingly made a phone call. The person she called said something, which frightened Rene so badly that her eyes reddened and she started to cry.

Nora frowned.

Rene seemed to have sensed Nora looking at her. She was so scared that she suddenly drew the curtains and curled up in the corner. As for what she was doing, Nora couldn't see.

"Mommy, isn't Auntie Rene a little too timid?"

Nora nodded. After a moment's thought, she told Cherry to go back into the house. She then walked up to Rene's door, raised her hand, and knocked on the door.

Rene's timid voice rang out. "W-who is it?"

Nora replied, "I'm your neighbor, I live next door. Thank you for speaking up for Cherry..."

"Y-you're welcome."

Rene sounded like she was about to cry. "Please, I beg you, don't come to me anymore. I... I don't want him to lose his job..."

Nora hurriedly comforted her. "He won't lose his job, don't worry. Can you open the door? I have something to tell you."

"I-I have nothing to say to you. P-please don't disturb me, okay?".

Rene stammered a little when she spoke and she didn't sound confident of herself.

Nora's brows knitted together. She wanted to knock on the door again, but the door to Mrs. Long's house on the opposite side opened at this point. Mrs. Long sneered, "She won't dare to open the door for you. Considering how much of a coward she is, if she dares to open the door for you, then wouldn't she offend me? If her boyfriend loses his job, she will have to go back to her family! When that happens, her foster father will beat her to death!"

After saying this, Mrs. Long started ranting again.

"Don't step forward to speak up for others if you're not that capable. If you do something, you must be brave enough to own up to it. Heh, your boyfriend must be really unlucky to fall for you. He's a graduate from a prestigious university-and Staav University at that—so why did he fall in love with someone like you? When my son came home a few days ago, he even mentioned your boyfriend and said that he was planning to promote him. But now...? He can forget about getting promoted! And just wait to be fired instead!"

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Mrs. Long was very loud. Rene's rental house was the most rundown one of the lot, so sound insulation was not very good. Therefore, she heard everything that Mrs. Long said. At once, she huddled up in fear and even started shaking all over.

Nora broke into a frown and she sneered, "It's not certain who will be the one to get fired yet!"

Mrs. Long curled her lips disdainfully. "Tsk, tsk. Are you still talking big even at this point? Heh, maybe you're just not aware of the situation here—my son is her boyfriend's direct superior!!"

Nora wanted to say something, but Rene's door suddenly opened. Rene, who was thin and skinny just like a sheet of paper, appeared. She looked at Mrs. Long timidly and then, with choked sobs, she said, "I was wrong! P-please don't fire my boyfriend! I was wrong! Please, I'll even get down on my knees!"

As she spoke, she really got down on her knees with a thud.

Mrs. Long, however, was unmoved.

At this moment, a male voice suddenly reached them.

"Rene, what are you doing? Get up!"

Along with the strong and firm voice, a big and tall figure rushed over. The man looked about 23 or 24 years old and was obviously a fresh college graduate. There was a sense of boyishness from having just entered the working class on his face.

He was wearing a suit and looked like someone from upper-class society, yet his actions and behavior carried a sense of boyishness. He looked very bright and cheerful and was very dashing.

He rushed over and held Rene up.

Rene, whose voice was nasal from crying, said, "Liam, I'm sorry, I've caused you trouble. You have a promising future ahead of you, I mustn't hold you back. Sob..."

Upon hearing this, Liam Martin pulled Rene up even more forcefully. He said loudly and firmly, "Rene, don't be afraid! I told you that I would protect you! Since I've taken you out of that house, I will definitely protect you! Even if I can't continue with this job, I can still get other jobs! Trust me!"

Rene looked at him timidly. "No, no, it's my fault. If I get on my knees and beg Mrs. Long, she will forgive you. I can't mess with your career..."

Liam sighed. "Rene! That's enough! Alright, I'll handle this. Go back into the house,

Rene wanted to say something but Liam reached out a finger and pressed it against her lips. "Alright, just go in first! I'll handle this."

A dazed Rene glanced at him before she finally lowered her head, her long hair covering her face as though this was the only way she could feel safe.

She slowly retreated into the house.

Liam closed the door and then looked at Nora. Nora was about to explain when Liam said, "You don't need to say anything, Rene has already told me everything that happened. She did the right thing!"

After saying that, he looked at Mrs. Long. "You're already in your sixties, yet you bullied a five-year-old? Do you think that makes you very impressive? You may scare Rene, but you won't scare me!"

Mrs. Long sneered, "It seems that you really don't plan on staying in NTT anymore, right? Okay, I'll call my son right away!"

She took out her cell phone and made a phone call. In no time, someone answered, upon which her son, Fred Long's, voice rang out. "What's up, Mom?"

After Mrs. Long told him what had happened, Fred sneered and said, "I see. Don't worry, Mom, I'll make him pay!"

Then, Fred shouted into the phone again.

"Liam, I know you are listening. You can go straight to HR tomorrow to hand in your resignation! NTT does not welcome people like you!"

With that, Fred hung up.

Mrs. Long sneered and glanced at Nora and Liam again. She said, "Ms. Smith, he was fired entirely because of you!"

Nora's eyes were already narrowed. She said dispassionately, "He won't be fired."

When Mrs. Long heard this, she scoffed. "Do you think you're a supervisor in NTT? You're saying that he won't be fired?"

Nora replied, "NTT is well-known in the industry for being fair and just. Liam has not made any mistakes, NTT has no right to fire him!"

Mrs. Long found her words hilarious. "My goodness, you sure are naive! Do you think this is a utopia? Or do you think you're in a movie? Not only is NTT's hierarchy very strict, but Liam is also a fresh college graduate. He has no one in NTT who can speak up for him! My son can easily fire him!"

"Really?"

Nora's lips curled into a smile. "Then let's see who will be fired tomorrow!"

Chapter 824 Fire Someone for me

Nora spoke very lightly, but her words chilled Mrs. Long

She frowned, but she still felt that the woman in front of her was just talking big, so she said, "Okay, then let's wait and see!"

After she spoke, she even looked at Liam viciously and said, "What are you acting like a knight in shining armor here for? I'll wait for you to come crying to beg me tomorrow!"

She snorted loudly and entered her house.

After Mrs. Long went in, Liam finally looked at Nora.

Nora immediately said, "You won't be fired, don't worry."

This was a statement.

However, Liam obviously didn't believe her. He smiled wryly and said, "You don't have to blame yourself. Don't worry, I got into NTT with my own capabilities, so even if I'm fired, I can still support Rene and myself. We're neighbors and even fellow Americans, so let's watch out for each other in the future."

He entered the house with an anxious look all over his face. Then, the sound of Liam softly coaxing Rene came from the house.

Nora did not enter her house.

Instead, she stood outside and listened for a while.

Something was very wrong with the state Rene was in. Not only did she wear shabby clothes, but her hair was also dirty and greasy, making her look just like a homeless person on the streets.

Moreover, when she heard Mrs. Long say that her boyfriend would be fired, her reaction had also been highly abnormal, so much so that it even made Nora dubious as to whether Liam was a good boyfriend or not.

After all, Liam was leading a glamorous life outside, so why would Rene look like this at home?

She was worried that Liam was not what he seemed like, so she'd deliberately stayed behind to eavesdrop on them.

When she was surfing the Internet recently, she had learned that a lot of men emotionally manipulate their girlfriends. They would say things like "It's a blessing that an excellent man like me is interested in you" and "No one will want you except me', and use notions like these to completely control a woman's thoughts and make them feel that they couldn't live without them.

The fact that Rene was unemployed and the way she'd looked so scared and horrified at the thought of Liam being fired was very similar to how women under their boyfriends' control would behave.

However, despite her eavesdropping on them outside for a long while, all Nora heard was Liam coaxing Rene in an extremely patient manner. Rene's condition also gradually improved.

Although she kept apologizing, in the end, the two still went off sweetly to prepare dinner.

Liam sincerely treated Rene well.

Nora turned and returned to her villa.

Cindy was preparing dinner for her and the children. When she saw her, she said, "I didn't go out when Mrs. Long came over..."

She was afraid that Mrs. Long would become suspicious of Nora's identity if she saw her.

Nora nodded, indicating that she'd done well. She then asked, "What's up with Rene and Liam from next door?"

Cindy replied, "Liam is really a very good man and he also really loves Rene. Liam graduated from a famous university and he also comes from a very good family. But out of everyone, he simply fell in love with Rene, who has been a victim of domestic violence since she was a child. Doesn't Rene look just like a beggar in front of him? When Liam brought her home, his family disapproved of their relationship, so he decided to simply move out and live by himself with Rene! Sigh! For Rene, Liam is her redemption."

Nora: "..."

Her brows knitted together a little. "What's wrong?" Cindy asked. Nora smiled. "It's nothing."

Then, she added, "I was just thinking that I've never seen love like that between the two of them before."

A handsome and cheerful boy who was high up in the air and had grown up in a well-to-do family, and a filthy girl who was timid, overcautious, and jumpy... No matter how one looked at it, they simply looked like a strange combination.

Nevertheless, in order to give the pair of lovers a happy ending, Nora still picked up her cell phone and made a phone call.

"Yeah, it's me. Make some arrangements for me—I want to fire someone and retain someone else in the company."

Early the next morning.

When Liam woke up, he saw that Rene was already up and was preparing breakfast for him.

Rene's fingernails were a little long and the undersides were also a little grimy. She looked slovenly but Liam knew that it was because she didn't dare to cut her nails.

Since she was a child, cutting her nails had always been a form of torture for her.

Her adoptive parents abused her and had even gone so far as to pluck out her nails before. The pain made her never want to cut her nails for the rest of her life.

Therefore, she never cut her nails unless she absolutely had to. Usually, when they got too long, she would just bite them off.

She put a slice of butter in between bread slices and handed it to Liam.

Without finding it dirty, Liam took the bread from her and took a bite.

After he finished breakfast, he gave Rene a kiss on her forehead. The look in Rene's eyes turned gentle and blissful at once, the way she looked at him was as though he was the only light in her life.

Liam smiled and pinched her cheek. "Why are you so cute, Rene? Don't worry, even if I'm fired, I will still find a way to feed us, so don't be scared."

Rene nodded happily. Then, she said, "Well, y-you may not necessarily be dismissed from the company. Besides... Besides, I-I can also go and find a job. I-I can also contribute a little to this family."

Liam touched her head. "Yeah, my little Rene has grown up."

After saying that, he picked up a folder, put on a suit, and left the house.

But after he stepped out, his expression sank.

He expelled a heavy breath of air.

Fred happened to be his superior. According to NTT's regulations, Fred could decide whether Liam stayed or left all by himself.

Therefore, Liam knew that there was no chance of him lucking out today.

When he was walking out with his head down, he happened to see Mrs. Long standing at the door and looking at him with a big smile like a victor.

"Liam, I will show you today just how wicked and sinister this society is! So what even if you're a Staav University graduate? If you must blame someone, then you can just blame yourself for having bad taste and falling in love with such a slovenly woman. However, I can still give you a way out-how about you break up with that woman? My niece is an excellent girl, I can introduce you to each other. If the two of you are in a relationship, my son will take care of you…"

Chapter 825 Who Is The Letter of Dismissal For?

Nora heard what Mrs. Long said the moment she stepped out of her house in the morning.

She frowned, wanting to say something. But when she looked over, she saw Rene hiding at the window of her house. She was staring nervously at Liam, her eyes fixed on him as if she was afraid that he would not want her anymore.

She was so nervous that her hands were tightly wrung, but she didn't have the courage to call out to him, interrupt Mrs. Long, or argue with her.

Her hair was still dirty and greasy because she was unwilling to wash it and the clothes she wore were old and worn out. Her head was constantly down and she looked like she didn't have any confidence at all.

It wouldn't even be surprising if she was mistaken as a beggar when she walked down the streets.

Someone like her certainly seemed out of place next to Liam.

On the other side, Mrs. Long was still talking. "Rene is a piece of trash. Besides, she has been abused by her adoptive parents since she was a child! Liam, you shouldn't throw away your future because of someone like her!"

Liam sighed. The cheerful man said, "I'm not going to leave Rene."

His firm voice made Rene's eyes overflow with happiness.

Mrs. Long wasn't pleased, though. "How come you can't even distinguish between something good and bad? Your family will never accept a wife like her! Did your parents raise you just to let you marry a good-for-nothing like her?"

Liam sighed. "She's not a good-for-nothing!"

Liam walked towards the gates. "I'm going to work. I'll be late if I stay any longer."

However, Mrs. Long grabbed his sleeve. "Liam, listen to me, my niece..."

"Is your niece so ugly she can't even find a man by herself?"

Nora's light words interrupted Mrs. Long's boasting of her niece. She was stunned for a moment, and then she abruptly turned to look at Nora. "What a busybody! Mind your own business!"

Nora smiled sarcastically.

Mrs. Long retracted her outstretched arm. Having failed to achieve her goal, Mrs. Long was very indignant. She snorted coldly. "Liam, I will give you your options here and now. The first: Stay with that beggar and get fired today!

"Second, break up with that pushover and I will let bygones be bygones. My son will take care of you in NTT, so you will definitely rise through the ranks!"

Nora also looked at Liam.

Liam sighed helplessly and shook his head. "I told you, I will never abandon Rene."

After saying that, Liam went straight out the door.

Mrs. Long yelled angrily, "Fine, you refuse to choose, right? What an ingrate, you can just wait for my son to fire you!"

Liam ignored her completely and walked away.

Mrs. Long stomped her foot angrily. When she turned and saw the smile on Nora's lips, she suddenly became annoyed. "What are you laughing at? He's going to be fired all because of you! He is being chauvinistic now, so he won't blame you for it yet, but what about in the future? When he thinks of how he once had a great future waiting for him yet it was shattered because of you, do you think he won't blame you for it in the future?"

Nora ignored the lunatic.

She had already notified Cindy to evict Mrs. Long and drive them away.

Nora, who couldn't be bothered to talk to her, simply walked out the door without even a side-glance.

Liam walked down the road, his head down.

Although he had comforted Rene and said that he might not lose his job, he knew very well that Fred had always been very domineering and had been suppressing newcomers like him in the company. Since Mrs. Long had complained the day before, Fred definitely wouldn't let him off.

There was a 90% probability that he would be fired when he went to work today.

He sighed.

He took out his cell phone and sent his resume to other companies, hoping that a company would immediately hire him after he was fired.

Otherwise, Rene would really feel guilty.

He called many of his ex-classmates, hoping that they could get him a job through referrals. Unfortunately, all his ex-classmates had only just entered the working society, so none of them were qualified to give referrals.

An ex-classmate even sent him a message: 'Liam, you went to the best company. Why are you changing jobs?'

Liam didn't know how to answer.

He sighed, put down his phone, and got on the bus.

Even though he had gone from being a rich boy to a life where he had to take a bus whenever he was out, Liam did not feel uncomfortable at all.

Before he knew it, the bus had arrived.

Liam alighted from the bus and subconsciously glanced at his watch 8:55.

it was

Oh no, he was going to be late.

Liam hurriedly ran to the company, but as he ran, he suddenly realized that he was going there to be fired. Even if he was late, it didn't really matter, right?

Liam slowed down.

He became downcast and dejected again.

After he reached the company at the last moment, he sat in his seat. The person next to him suddenly leaned over and whispered, "Hey Liam, did

you offend Fred or what? Why did he ask for you with a long face the moment he arrived at work today? Also, I saw him calling HR just now and saying that he wants to fire you!"

The last ray of hope in Liam's heart was gone.

He'd originally hoped that Fred wouldn't act based on his emotions but only now did he realize that he was exactly someone like that.

Liam clenched his fists.

Although he had just graduated, his salary here was very high, enough to support him and Rene. He was also used to being a big spender and everything he ate and drank was the best of the lot.

Thus, he didn't have much savings. What was he going to do during his job-hunting period after he gets fired?

While he was thinking about this, Liam's arm was suddenly bumped. He looked up to see Fred standing in front of him.

Liam hurriedly stood up and said, "Mr. Long, about what happened last night, I..."

"There's nothing much to say about it." With a big belly, Fred said,
"You will receive your letter of dismissal in a while..."

As he said that, an HR staff member walked in with a letter of dismissal.

Chapter 826 Slap In The Face! You Are Fired!

Liam stared blankly at the HR manager walking in, utterly stunned.

He didn't expect it to come so quickly.

He said in a daze, "How can this be?"

Fred smirked smugly. "I told you, in NTT, a word from me is enough to decide your life and death! Liam, you are simply too insensible. You've really disappointed me!"

Liam: "!"

Fred then lowered his head and suddenly said, "By the way, did you send your resume to other companies? If so, then I'll tell you this

-in the name of NTT senior management, I will be punishing you for dereliction of duty. With this, let's see which company would dare to hire you!"

If he were to shoulder such a penalty, Liam's career would be ruined.

It was useless even if he was a Staav University graduate!

Liam's eyes widened and he clenched his fists tightly.

Seeing how he was obviously livid yet he still had to bear with it, Fred raised his eyebrows, feeling as pleased as punch. He simply loved how fantastic it felt seeing someone dislike him yet unable to do anything to him.

"Pack up your things... Oh, you don't have much to pack anyway. You guys, watch him, don't let him take away anything confidential from the company! You'd best leave obediently, otherwise, I'll call the security!"

Liam, whose fists were balled up, was shaking all over.

The colleagues around him also found Liam very pitiful.

At this moment, the company's HR manager walked up to Fred.

When Fred saw her, he smiled and said, "Lucy, it's just a small employee being fired, why have you come in person? You could've just let your subordinates run the errand and bring the letter of dismissal instead."

In NTT, ordinary HR personnel was enough for the dismissal of low-ranking employees. Only when someone from the senior management was being dismissed would the HR manager be personally involved.

Thus, Fred felt that Lucy was kinda making a mountain out of a molehill today.

Lucy looked at him and opened her mouth. But before she could speak, Fred looked at Liam. "Lucy, a general manager, has personally come to deliver the letter of dismissal! You'd better just leave obediently! It's best that you don't make any trouble or embarrass yourself!"

After saying this, Fred looked at Lucy triumphantly. "Lucy, come on, take out the letter of dismissal! Don't waste everyone's time."

Lucy slowly looked at the dismissal letter in her hand, seemingly thinking about what to say. "How should I say this..."

The way she looked as though she was in a dilemma pleased Fred, who said, "Isn't it just a letter of dismissal? Don't worry, Lucy, the company would definitely have their reasons for dismissing an employee! Besides, no matter who it is, would they dare to sue NTT? After all, NTT has the most powerful team of lawyers in the world!"

After he spoke, he looked at Liam. "I should think that no one would dare to make any trouble in NTT, right?".

Every word of his was warning Liam against making a scene!

It was useless even if he did make a scene, NTT would definitely have a legitimate reason for dismissing him. Even if he took them to court, there was no way he would win. This was the darkness of society!

Fred, who was terribly excited, stared at Liam.

Liam took a deep breath. He didn't want to make a scene, either. He had feelings for NTT. He didn't want to give himself a bad impression of NTT just because of Fred.

He picked up his bag without taking anything else, stood up, and grabbed the letter of dismissal from the HR manager. He looked down at it... The next moment, when he saw the name on the letter of dismissal, his eyes suddenly widened.

There was even a moment when he felt that he must be seeing things.

He rubbed his eyes.

Fred was still saying, "Liam, although you haven't been in NTT long, you should still work hard after you go to other companies. Don't make the same mistakes you made in NTT again..."

Liam turned his head in disbelief and looked at Fred.

Fred was still smiling. "What now? You don't want to leave anymore? It's no use begging me now... Once the dismissal letter is out, it's impossible to keep you in the company anymore..."

The HR manager finally couldn't bear to watch anymore. She sighed heavily and said, "Sorry, Fred, I'm going to announce the company's decision now."

Everyone around them was looking at them, so Fred said, "Oh, yes, of course. This is the company's decision, so of course, it has to be announced. Lucy, you can say it! No matter what, I will always support the company's decision."

Lucy sighed again and glanced at him.

Then, she took the dismissal letter from Liam and stuffed it into Fred's hand.

Fred said, "... Are you telling me to hand the dismissal letter to Liam myself? So that it will look more formal?"

But as soon as the question came out, Lucy said, "Fred, you're fired."