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## She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment Chapter 1029 - 1930

Chapter 1029: The Boss is Here!

Surprisingly enough, Cheryl ended up listening to gossip about herself in the end!

She grinned and said, "Um, I'll go first."

"... Okay," Zac replied.

Even after walking a distance away, Cheryl could still hear Mrs. Stannard nagging at Zac. "Young man, you are already in your twenties. It's about time you find a girlfriend. It can't possibly be that you've never had a girlfriend before because you're into men instead, right?"

Cheryl: "??"

Did she just hear something she shouldn't have?

She quickly sped up, lest she ended up being silenced by the captain.

Well, just kidding.

He wouldn't actually kill her, of course. However, if he made her life difficult in the future, things would certainly become very troublesome.

As her mom said, one must always cut off any potential source of trouble!

...

It was only after Zac watched the kid speed up and escape that he finally came back to his senses. "Huh? What did you just say?"

Mrs. Stannard: "???"

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—

Cheryl had a good night's sleep that evening.

When she woke up the next day, the butler drove her to a nearby helicopter base, where she returned to New York for training via helicopter.

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Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

All five shots hit the bullseye in succession.

Satisfied, Cheryl lowered the gun. Her coach then came over. "Good, it seems that you haven't been slacking."

But after saying that, he couldn't help but start nagging at her. "Cheryl, you carry the national team's hope of victory. We are counting on you for our gold medal this year. Can't you join that game club later? What's so good about games anyway? Can it win you anything? You should stay here to continue training instead. You..."

Cheryl couldn't help but interrupt. "Coach, what am I even supposed to work on if I stay here to train?"

The coach suddenly found himself at a loss for words.

Ever since Cheryl joined the national team, she had consistently hit the bullseye every time. It was indeed true that there was nothing she could improve anymore!

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After all, how would he know that Justin was the one who had taught Cheryl her shooting skills?

However, she was not allowed to skip her monthly training. This was the furthest the coach would relent.

Cheryl had agreed to it as well.

After all, she did have to practice a bit every month to prevent her skills from becoming rusty.

It was currently June. Once the Olympics rolled about in August, she would be competing for Team America!

When she thought of how neither of her brothers was involved in such activities, Cheryl couldn't help but smile.

After a whole afternoon of training, she finally found her groove.

Then, she went straight home in the evening.

As soon as she stepped through the door, she spotted Justin sitting on the sofa and staring at the door. At the sight of her, the man got up. In a low but gentle and cheerful voice, he said, "You're back."

"Uh-huh!" Cheryl skipped over and asked, "Where's Mom, Dad?"

Justin replied, "Why are you looking for your mom the moment you return...? She's already asleep."

... I knew it! Cheryl thought.

Her mother's terrible habit of excessive sleeping still hadn't changed, despite so many years going by. She fell asleep all the time without any warning.

This was due to her mother's physical constitution, though.

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She was about to go upstairs when Justin said, "The kitchen has prepared your favorite chicken soup. New clothes and dresses from the current season have also been brought upstairs."

After speaking, he looked at Cheryl disdainfully and said, "Girls should dress up more!"

Cheryl: "..."

Since she was a child, it was actually her father who had dressed her like a little princess all along.

She had indeed loved princess dresses when she was a child, but now... She wore whatever she found convenient, of course.

On the other hand, though, her father didn't have similar expectations of her mother. Even if her mother wore a sack, he would still compliment her in it, even if he didn't really mean it. Yet he now had so many expectations when it came to her?

She pouted and said, "Alright, alright!"

Then, she went upstairs.

Before she entered her room, she glanced behind at her father to find that he had quietly walked over to the master bedroom. He opened the door gently and then tiptoed in.

Despite so many years going by, Justin didn't show any signs of aging at all, and even Nora could pass off as her sister when they stood next to each other.

It was as though they weren't affected by the passage of time at all.

Cheryl shook her head and entered her room.

The home was the most comfortable after all. When she woke up the next day, she went to visit Mia.

Mia looked as gentle as ever. She was clearly younger than Cheryl, yet her thoughtfulness made her seem as though she was the older one instead.

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The two had lunch together. In the afternoon, Cheryl went to the training ground for practice again. Then, in the evening, she took the helicopter back to San Francisco.

The next day, she went back to the club and started training with everyone again.

In the blink of an eye, another week had passed.

One day, everyone in the club sobered up. Even Zac looked serious and on guard.

A curious Cheryl asked, "What's going on?"

While no one was looking, Lionel secretly replied, "The boss is coming over tonight!"

Cheryl: "?"

The boss? Uncle Chester?

While she was thinking, Lionel grumbled, "The boss loves playing games, but he's unfortunately not very good at it. Even so, every time he comes over, he makes us play with him. He's terrible at it, but he just loves playing it so much! He also has a bad temper. He disses us every time he loses... He has a real knack for insults, too. Do you know what he said when we asked him where he learned to diss others like that?"

An earnest and well-behaved Cheryl asked, "What did he say?"

Lionel answered, "He said that he learned it from his team leader and that he has already been showing us mercy!"

"..."

The corners of Cheryl's lips spasmed, and she thought back to how vicious she had been in the past.

However, she had tried to restrain her temper a little the past month. Besides, she only threw insults at others because they were dumb, but her teammates were some of the best players in the game.

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They cooperated well with one another in-game. Come to think of it, she hadn't blasted anyone at all this month—because they had won all the matches!

Cheryl coughed.

Lionel went on. "Also, you know what, the boss' background is no joke!"

"What?"

Cheryl was surprised.

Did Uncle Chesty have other identities that she was unaware of? Did he have secret identities too?!

While she was wondering, Lionel said, "He is a part of the Hunts in New York!"

Cheryl: "????"

"Uh-huh? What about it?"

"What do you mean 'what about it'? The Hunts in New York! We're talking about the wealthiest family in America! Even the Smiths are a tad less powerful than them. This is why the boss is so bad-tempered. The sight of him scares us! When he gets here, you'd better not rush up to him in front..."

God C was the club's favorite person.

Lionel wouldn't want her to be scolded by the boss, of course!

Every time the boss came over, he would always scold all of them at least a little. Even Captain Zac wasn't spared. On top of that, he always scolded him for the same things.

"Can't you smile?"

"How are you going to lead the team when you talk so little? This is so worrying!"

When he thought of this, Lionel couldn't help but look at Cheryl.

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Would the boss take pity on a cute little girl like her?

While he was thinking about it, he heard a voice coming from the door. "Boss is here!"

Then, a beaming Chester walked in.

As soon as he entered, his eyes locked onto Cheryl and he exclaimed, "Leader!"

## She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment Chapter 1030

Chapter 1030: What Is Their Relationship?

There was complete silence in the club.

Everyone turned to look at Cheryl incredulously.

Then, they looked back at their boss who was always scolding them.

Chester was 30 years old this year. His wife had just given birth to their son recently, so he didn't have as much time as before to visit the club these days. Cheryl had already met the adorable and pretty baby boy before.

Chester, who had been so busy taking care of his son and related matters, could finally relax now. He said, "Hey, leader! Let's play a round together!"

However, the heartless Cheryl replied, "... I don't feel like playing with you."

"Why?"

"You're horrible at it."

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“ ...”

When Cheryl’s teammates heard her blunt reply, none of them dared to even utter a word.

...

Zac looked at the two of them thoughtfully.

As for Lionel, he widened his eyes and glanced at Cheryl worriedly.

Although he had been astonished by Chester calling God C “leader” just now, Chester was ultimately still their boss! God C was simply too rude!

What if their boss got mad and refused to pay her salary?!

True enough, Chester did get mad. “If you don’t play with me, I won’t pay you your salary!”

He would remit Cheryl’s salary to his sister-in-law instead!

Cheryl glanced at him. “Do what you want.”

Didn’t he know that money was the last thing she lacked at the moment?!

Chester: “ ...”

Chester was obviously at a disadvantage in the conversation, yet nobody could tell for some reason, and they even thought that Cheryl had thoroughly enraged Chester.

A smiling Lionel immediately said, “We’ll play with you, instead, Boss...!”

He took a step forward and stood between Cheryl and Chester, shielding her behind him.

After spending more than 20 days together, Lionel had already started to become protective of her.

Cheryl was now the club’s favorite person...

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An aggrieved Chester whined, "I've been having such a hard time lately because I have to take care of my kid. Can't you agree to my request when I finally have a day off today?"

"..."

At the sight of his pitiful expression, the helpless Cheryl could only reply, "Fine, just one round, okay?"

"Five!"

"One."

"Three!"

In the end, Cheryl heaved a quiet sigh and relented. "Two rounds."

"You're on!"

Chester immediately grabbed Lionel's computer and mouse and logged into his account. "Come on, hurry up and log in!"

Chester liked playing as a mage, so every time he came, Lionel would have to sit out and let him play instead.

He was more than happy to do so, too.

After all, their boss was not only horrible at the game, but also had an awful temper. Whoever played with him would end up having to suffer.

Lionel stood at the side and waited. However, after the game started, he found that their boss was actually playing calmly and wasn't losing his temper...

In the past, whenever Zac fought in the jungle, he always had to go to the middle lane to help him fight the minions there before quickly leaving because he mustn't steal the experience points. However, when the battle started, Zac promptly went to the bottom lane after just a moment's hesitation.

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Sure enough, Chester only glanced at him as though he wanted to say something, but held back in the end.

After a while...

“Ahh, I died again! Leader, why didn’t you come and save me?”

“Save you? Chesty, please look at whether you’re worth it. Is there any point in saving you? Even an advanced cannon does more damage than you!”

Lionel: “!!!!”

“Leader, someone assassinated me again. I’m weak only because I gave you all the coins we earned, so you’re not allowed to laugh at me.”

“Ha, I’d rather give all the coins the team earned to a wild boar instead of you. At least the wild boar knows that it should counterattack the enemy, but what about you? You were knocked out in one hit before you could even cast any of the mage’s skills... You should learn how to move first!”

Lionel: “!!!!!”

Although it felt great to see their boss, who was always scolding them, suffer a setback for once, was it really alright for God C to diss him like that?

Also!

God C was so scary!

She didn’t even need to use swear words when she insulted someone!

No wonder their boss always said that his prowess at dishing out insults couldn’t compare to even half of his leader’s...

Lionel swallowed.

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At the end of the round, even though Cheryl and Zac led their teammates to victory, the game didn't bring Chester any joy at all. He looked at Cheryl aggrievedly. "Hey, leader..."

"Be a good boy and go back to the baby. This game doesn't suit you."

"..."

In the end, she still played another round with her poor uncle. Although he still got scolded, Chester felt totally refreshed this time. After the game, he got ready to leave.

When he was leaving, all the members of the club went to see him off.

Cheryl also followed them out the door.

Chester looked at everyone except for Cheryl and said threateningly, "You guys better treat my leader well, you hear? Or all of you will be in for it!"

Everyone: "..."

After speaking, Chester looked at Cheryl cheerfully and then suddenly leaned in close to her. He lowered his voice and said, "By the way, Justin wants me to remind you that it's Nora's birthday this month."

"Got it."

Cheryl sighed silently.

Her dad celebrated her mom's birthday grandly every year. Her mom clearly didn't like it, but her dad insisted that life was about having a sense of ceremony, so she was also forced to prepare birthday gifts for her mom every year.

Sigh, how troublesome.

After the exchange, Chester left in the car.

He had moved to San Francisco for good. Not only was he near the club, but he could also escape the Hunts' control. Life couldn't get any better.

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After he left, the way Lionel and the others looked at Cheryl changed.

Zac was even convinced that Cheryl must be related to the Smiths in New York. Otherwise, a Hunt would never put up with her temper.

But soon, he didn't have the time or leisure to think about Cheryl's identity because...!

Something had happened to their club again!

It was also about Cheryl this time...

The next morning, social media went into an uproar.

Someone had taken photos of Chester leaving the club the previous night, and the person who had posted the photos even maliciously edited the photos before posting them online. Everyone was now secretly saying that Cheryl had only wormed her way into the club by relying on her feminine wiles.

They even called Cheryl a homewrecker. After all, most people knew that Chester was married.

The head coach was furious.

Lionel was puzzled. "We all know this isn't true. Besides, it's obvious that the photos are Photoshopped. What are you panicking about?"

The head coach glared at Lionel and then said, "Boss was whispering into Cheryl's ear in the photo. The two of them are too close to each other physically... I'm afraid that Mr. Hunt's wife will see the photo. How do you think she'll look at the photo?"

Lionel: "?"

The head coach sighed. "If the boss' wife asks me to fire Cheryl, should I fire her or not?"

Lionel: "!!"

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The head coach looked at him. "Also, although we all know the truth, can Cheryl guarantee that it will not affect her? She is also good friends with the boss in the game. I'm afraid that this incident will affect their friendship! This may seem like a terrible move on their end, but they are going for a psychological attack!

"The qualifiers are about to start, and it's highly likely that we'll be matched with Club JQ right in the qualifiers. What if Cheryl becomes emotionally unstable at this time and doesn't perform well in the competition?"

While the head coach was worrying over this, a voice reached them from outside. "Coach, this is terrible! Boss and his wife are here!"

The head coach: "!"

Lionel panicked. "What should we do? The lady boss is here... Will she really make things difficult for God C? I'll take God C and go into hiding right away!"

Even Zac broke into a frown and looked worried this time.

To be honest, when their boss and that kid leaned in so close to each other that day, he had found their actions rather inappropriate. After all, men and women should keep a respectable distance from each other, and it wasn't like they were family...

Amid their worry, Chester openly walked into the room.

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