

Funil:

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Headline:

Nobel-Winning Secret Took me from 203 to 129!

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My ex-husband's wife was jealous of my body change 🤪 (I dropped from 203 to 129). My ex-husband and I try to see each other as little as possible, mostly because of our messy divorce... he cheated on me with a younger thinner woman.

So when he asked our daughter about me, I couldn't believe it! All I could do was smile to myself.

Beth, my teenage daughter, gathers her stuff and waits for me outside his house when I pick her up.

This makes things easy and avoids contact between me and my ex.

Beth wasn't ready when I picked her up three weeks ago, so I had to walk up and knock on the door. It had been a few months since I last saw my ex-husband and his new wife, Mary.

They both happened to be standing in the hallway when Beth answered the door. I gave them a little wave and a smile. Without saying a word, my ex-husband nodded.

His double take lasted a little longer than what would be considered appropriate... if you know what I mean... 🙄

As Beth and I walked to the car, out of the corner of my eye, I could see Mary sneak up to the window to check me out.

As I drove up there today, Beth was outside waiting. She jumped into the car.

"How was your weekend?" I asked.

"ok," she said.

"Just ok?"

"Yeah... same as normal," she answered.

"Oh, and dad was asking about you," Beth smirked after a few seconds.

I had a good idea of what he was asking about...

"I was sitting at the kitchen table eating when he sat down and asked,

"So, what's your mother been up to?"

"What do you mean? Just normal mom stuff," Beth said.

"Then Dad responded, 'I didn't recognize your mother the last time she came to the door.'"

I couldn't help but grin. My ex-husband, of course, had noticed and was jealous.

I had dropped from 203 to 129. I was back in the same size jeans I'd been wearing when he and I first met 21 years ago.

"He didn't recognize me?" I asked Beth, trying to hide my happiness.

"You know what he was asking, Mom!" He was referring to how you look!"

"What did you tell him," I asked.

"I just said it was that 'Nobel-Winning thing you do."

A few months ago I had the weirdest encounter at the mall, my high school friend Kayla shared a Nobel-Winning Secret she does every morning. After telling her about how hard it been, she told me I was doing everything wrong.

At first, I had my doubts, but I was cautiously optimistic because I could see how incredible she looked. So I followed her advice to the letter.

"Yeah, dad started asking me what it is you've been doing every morning," Beth continued.

"But then Mary walked in, and he quickly started talking about the weather and how it's been raining a lot or something. I think she understood what we were talking about because she went right back out of the kitchen," Beth continued, laughing.

"Oh, that must have been uncomfortable!" I said, silently chuckling to myself.

I try to keep our daughter out of everything between me and my ex, but I have to be honest, this made me really feel good.

And I knew after seeing Mary peek through the window a few weeks ago that she had seen my change too.

Tap below and find out how athis Nobel-Winning Secret can help, just like it did for me. 🥰