

## Rewriting Life Chapter 131 – 140

### Chapter 131

Willow is revera Instagram posts from Boblomna show her flaunting expensive items, especially her three-million-dollar emerald bracelet.

Wendy had been koud to her on Instagram because she hashi, blocked her, “I saw it,” s he said; her response was short and uninteresting.

Willos, beamed satisfied **and said**. “I je kril vs a souvenir for you. When are you retainin g Team your trip? We should get together then?”

“Toobably in a werk, Wendy replied. “My mom joined a production and can’t stay with u p, so it doesn’t make **sense** for me to stay here alone.”

“Mright, when you’re back in Bhabona City, I’ll come to see yoia, Willow sail.

May. **Fon** ending the call ton” Wendy abomptly ended the **call and** slanused her phone on the table,

She muttered, “What’s **so** great absoon that You’re acting like you’ve never seen anythi ng like it. Ierjust a bracelet. Are you really that thrilled?”

Hana and her group landed at North Sea Airport around noon, Owen’s business venture s in the area had led him to purchase **a** nearby island where be built a front and housed his wine collection, making negotiations more convenient.

A private cat Transported them from the airport to the port, where they bounded a spee dboat bound for the island. The sea was **calm**, its surface smooth and serene, while the ses breeze playfully tousled Diana’s hair, nuking it fitter gently in the wind.

In the distalice, a flock of seagulls soared gracefully through the sky, circling above effor tlessly. One particularly bold seagall, however, dared to approach the speedboat, Loslin g confidently in its bone, undeterred by the boat’s movement.

**As** Elana hilted her phone to capture the shimning blue sky and white clouds, Hera, per ched in her sage nearby, let out **a** squawk Startled by the sound, a seaquill on the bow of a nearly boat sook flight.

curious **about** her new surroundings, Hera **took** several steps out of

Hana lifttest the shade cloth from the hinkage and opened the door. Perhaps cum the ca r and glanced around!

The golden eagle, a majestic raptor with a wingspan of up to 6.3 feet, was often called the king of birds of prey. Its hunting prowess was legendary, capable of taking down vicans in flight and even wolves on the ground.

Even as a young bird, Hera possessed remarkably sharp vision, capable of seeing far into the distance. Her pupils widened and narrowed, focusing intently on a small group of distant seagulls. Sensing Hera's gaze, the seagulls swiftly scattered, leaving the speedboat's surroundings devoid of birds.

aking in

After disembarking in Dratona City, Thomas and his companions sent their hierage ahead but decided to keep their eagle.

Elana had planned to send Hera Isack, but Hera's restlessness and aggression made her worry about the servants' safety. Eliana chose to keep Hera with them on the trip to prevent any potential accidents.

Cameron's eagle, Zeus, had become a model of avian decorum. Quiet and well-behaved throughout the journey, Zeus was, at best, highly obedient and, at worst, utterly indifferent to every one.

Though Zeus kept its eyes closed for the entire trip, once Hera emerged from the cage, Zeus opened them and fixed its gaze upon her. Hera glanced back at Eliana, who then secured the binnacle.

Fifteen minutes later, their speedboat arrived at the island, where servants waited with a shuttle to transport them to the resort. As the speedboat

locked, the servants assisted with their luggage and the luggage.

The group boarded the shuttle and headed toward the resort. "The islands around here are quite densely packed, and almost all the neighboring ones have been bought by billionaires from the rich list, the servant said.

Eliana accepted the binoculars from the servant and scanned the surrounding sea, taking in the peaceful view. It was a clear day, and the villas and

resorts of privately owned islands were visible in the distance.

Eliana spotted a white villa on a nearby island. She saw servants tending the lush lawn through her binoculars and a private helicopter parked gracefully on the grass. "It's quite lovely," she remarked, admiring the view.

Elana put away the binoculars, anticipating her stay at Owen's resort.

Owen turned to Cameron and the others. "Some friends from Ellana sent me a box of excellent Poyac wine earlier this year," he said. "Well open a bottle later for everyone to try. When you leave, please take the rest of the wine with you as a gift from me to your parents"

Landon said, "Owen, saying that makes it sound a bit **distant**

Thomas said, "Actually, I'm not a huge fan of **Pogac**. I think those rare bottles of Lafite in your cellar are far superior. Perhaps I could take one

Owen remained silent, puzzled.

Actam emakleit help but burst into laughter. "I think T

Tommy is getting a line checky!" he exclaimed.

If there were sheep to shear, it was best to do it, and once the wool was harvested, it was as tempting to shear them again soon. A wine labeled a "rare

collection' was like money just sitting there, appreciating over time.

Owen glanced at Thomas with a calm look. "I could give you the wine, but when the time came, you'd have to swim **over** to get it. Whether you could take it back would depend on your skill

As soon as Thomas heard this, his attitude became serious, "Owen, I was just joking with you! How could I swim across such a wide sea?

Owen said, "Oh? Well, I see you have quite the appetite. It's just seawater, you can drink it all."

Thomas immediately surrendered. "Alright, alright, I was wrong, Owen

Elana turned to look at Owen and asked, "Where's your super luxurious paci

"It's currently unavailable and might take some time to arrive Owen explained

Despite Owen's lack of recent events on the yacht, a professional crew cleaned and maintained it daily. When the shuttle reached the **estate** entrance, everyone disembarked

The resort embraced a retro design, showcasing classical architecture with its grand, double-

leaf solid wood entrance door. This elegant feature, both simple and timeless, was complemented by meticulously pruned island plants.

Elupa noticed two cats lounging on the wall bordering the yard as the group entered through the large door. They followed a pebble-paved path down a rather long corridor. "Owens are these your cats?" she asked.

Owen casually looked at the two cats on the wall. "When we first got the island to clean up, there were many rats, so I adopted these two. Their names are Pearl and Choy," he explained.

"Are they male or female cats?" Eliana asked.

Owen remained silent for a moment. "Male cats," he replied.

The group burst into waves of laughter upon hearing Owen's reply.

Owen had already considered this. They could have bred if one cat were male and the other female. Same-gender pairs might fight, **and** their heat cycles would still cause problems despite the changing seasons. To prevent this, he had them neutered,

With the bedrooms ready, Eliana **and** the others went to the front hall for lunch after the servants helped with their luggage and settled Hera and

Zeus on the terrace.

## COMMENT

### Chapter 132

Thomas **and** the others in Tong known about Chen's island resort but never had the chance to visit.

Staying on the island was peaceful and impressive, but life there lacked the city's vibrancy. It was their first time visiting the resort, and if not **for** this summer vacation, they might not have been interested in the island.

Eliana, who used to get acne from grilled meat, found the lunch mainly seafood, light and refreshing this time.

Over lunch, Adam turned to Owen with a curious question "Are those islands nearby privately owned? I wonder if we might even know someone

After a moment's thought, Owen replied, "Many foreign businesspeople have bought islands **here**—

you probably wouldn't **know** them. Your father dealt with a few. Oh, I remember now! A female celebrity from Whartonburg bought an island nearby, too.

**Landon** asked, "A celebrity? Who is in What's her name?"

Thomas urged Owen, "Think about it quickly."

Cameron paused mid-sip, seeming somewhat intrigued.

The memory was a bit hazy, and it took Owen a moment to recall the last name. "I think it's Sommer," he said, "or maybe something similar... I can't quite remember

Fliana was cracking open a crabs and casually said, "Hannah Sommer?"

"Oh, right, that's her, Owen said, casually drizzling lemon juice over the crab meat on his **plate**. "They offered me the neighboring island when it **was** for sale, but I wasn't interested."

Eliana asked, "Why not?"

Owen explained. **That** island was filled in later. Initially, a large natural pit was in the middle of the island, and such pits aren't suitable for building a resort. The surrounding bands were sold off, but this one didn't sell, so they filled in the middle and put it up for sale.

"Because that island is **very** close to mine, the real estate agent came to ask if I wanted to buy it, offering a forty percent discount. I declined because land added later is **stable**. Even if it seems fine now, what happens if the ground shifts years **later** and that section sinks?

"What could we do? Besides, the weather on the sea is unpredictable. A typhoon could leave us stranded. And those are just the immediate concerns, without even considering the filled-in land"

If Owen hadn't mentioned it, Eliana would never have known the entire story behind the island Wendy had boasted about. The island **was** quite valuable, and with a forty percent discount, it was a bargain. No wonder Hannah had bought it, the deal likely attracted her.

Unfortunately, as the saying goes, you get what you pay for..

Eliana blinked and **said**, "I have a classmate who lives on that island."

Adam said, "Eliana, you're talking about Wendy, right?"

Flaana nodded. "Yes, before summer break, Wendy mentioned **that** her mom had bought an island and that her family would spend the whole summer there. She's **probably** still there. I wonder if her mother did any research before buying the **island.**"

Adam's gaze darkened **slightly**. "It's up to her."

Landon said. "Alright, enough about that. The yacht will be here in the afternoon. Let's go have some fun on it."

"Let's raise our glasses! Cheers! Everyone lifted their glasses and toasted together."

When Sunrise arrived on the island, the massive **super** luxury **yacht** appeared before them, living up to its reputation as the **largest** yacht in the

Everyone boarded **to** tour it, and it was truly enormous. It had five levels, with two helipads on top, a swimming **pool**, **and** even **a** speedboat at the bottom that could be launched anytime.

It took quite some time to tour the entire yacht. After the tour, everyone relaxed on the lounge chairs on the deck, enjoying the sunbathing.

On the neighboring island, Wendy noticed the **massive** yacht approaching. The Sunrise was so immense that she **didn't** need binoculars—she could see it clearly with the naked eye.

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"Why is there such a huge yacht over there! Is that a yacht or a ship?" Wendy sat up from her chair, surprised, and pointed towards the distant Sunrise, asking.

The servant nearby respectfully replied, "Miss Hall, that's Sunrise; someone

Wendy frowned. "Who owns it?" she asked.

he owns the private yacht from next door."

She was unsure who lived on the neighboring island, **as** several affluent individuals inhabited the surrounding islands. After a brief pause, servant clarified. "It's Mr. Owen **Davis**, an oil tycoon."

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the

Wendy **was** shocked when she heard the name and immediately remembered Owen, Thomas's cousin from school. She was stunned to realize that Owen was her **neighbor** and owned a luxurious yacht.

Wendy's mind drifted to the million-dollar bracelet Willow had flaunted **on** Instagram. Her gaze swept over the opulent yacht before her

A mere million-dollar bracelet paled compared to a yacht worth hundreds of millions, perhaps even billions. Wendy wished she could capture the yacht's grandeur in a few photos, denying Willow the chance to outshine her,

With that thought, Wendy grabbed her phone, zoomed in, and snapped photos of the yacht sparkling in the sunlight. Turning to the servant, she **asked**. "Was my mother acquainted with Owen? Had they met before?"

The servant shook their head. "No. Mr. Davis rarely comes over.

Wendy planned to have her mother introduce her to Owen **so** she could ask him **for a** ride to the neighboring island on his speedboat, allowing her to **visit** the yacht easily. However, she was surprised to learn that Hannah had never met Owen. It made Wendy's plan much more difficult.

As Wendy was brainstorming a solution, Shane walked up from behind. "Wendy, I bought the tickets. We'll be flying to Datora City in five days." "Shane, you're here! Take a look at that yacht over there. Have you ever seen such a big yacht before?" Wendy asked.

Shane glanced **over** and immediately spotted the yacht in the distance. After a moment, he said, "When did it arrive? It's huge, definitely the first time I've seen one like this.

Wendy said. "Just now! It's parked on the island next to us. And do you know who owns the island next door!"

Shane asked, "Who owns it!"

Wendy replied, "It's Owen Davis! The youngest oil tycoon in history, who inherited his grandfather's oil fields, the one we saw in the financial magazine!"

Shane's attention drifted **as** Wendy's interest in Owen became apparent. Wendy had moved from Whartonburg to the inland, motivated to find a wealthy husband **who** could maintain her social standing.

However, the well-known wealthy men were either old enough to be her father or unattractive. Only Owen left a deep impression on Wendy, who was exceptionally handsome.

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“Owen, the chairman of the Davis Group’s only son, chose to run his grandfather’s oil business instead of joining the family company after graduation. Do you think someone else might take **over the** Davis Group someday?” asked Shane.

Wendy shook her head. “I disagree. “Taking control of the oil fields is likely just a training exercise for him. The Davis **Group**, a vast business empire built over generations by the Davis **family**, wouldn’t be handed over to an outsider. Owen is undoubtedly the future of the **Davis Group**”

Wendy was very interested in Owen. She saw his potential and promising future, especially since he was single and unattached. She hoped for an opportunity to get to know him better.

**When** Wendy moved from Whartonburg to Drator City for her studies, Hannah advised her to network extensively. She emphasized that building connections, especially with influential figures in the entertainment industry, would be invaluable for Wendy’s future career in the capital

Breaking into the entertainment industry is notoriously tricky without connections **and a** strong background, but hard **work** can still lead success. However, it might be **a** longer and more challenging journey.

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Hannah was ambitious, just like Wendy. She believed that by having Wendy and Shane, she could secure a life of comfort and status by relying on the influence of the Hall family. She wouldn’t bother with a more challenging path when there was an easier one.

“Thomas Davis is also studying at Lonstead University and has a good relationship with Adam Shane, Adam is more firmly established in Drator City than you. We need to find another way to succeed,” **Wendy said.**

Shane sat in the **chair**. I **plan** to finish my studies next semester and then go abroad”

Wendy

was somewhat surprised. “You’re going abroad? Have you discussed it with Mom”

Shane gazed out at the horizon, his tone calm. “Adam will graduate before me and join the company ahead of me. If I don’t find a shortcut, I will **stick** to the usual path and never be competitive with him. I don’t want to enter the entertainment industry **and** become a celebrity like



you. Our goals **are** different

When they first arrived at Stonestead University, Shane's true passion lay in finance. However, returning to the Hall family with all eyes upon **him** and choosing finance would have revealed his true intentions too clearly. Therefore, he opted to study acting, just like Wendy.

Shane believed his time in the acting department was strategic, a means **to an** end. Before switching to finance and studying **abroad**, he planned to appease the Hall family and return home even more capable. "Wendy" he explained, "Mom has already enrolled me in **a** school overseas."

"Alright, Shane, Wendy said, lowering her gaze before smiling confidently. "It seems we'll have less time together for a while, but I'm sure I'll be a celebrity by the time you return in a few years! My influence will be able to help you then."

"Yeah, Shane replied.

The siblings' eyes met, and their ambition for the future burned in their gazes. Shane stood and left while Wendy stayed sprawled in her **chair**, soaking up the sun as she plotted ways to get to know Owen.

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On the deck, they began barbecuing

Landon asked, "Adam, if Wendy is on the island, Shane **must** be there too. Aren't you going to greet them!"

Adam replied indifferently, holding **a** skewer of chicken wings, "I'm not going"

Thomas opened a can with one hand and said, "Shane had a rough time adjusting to school, but **his** perseverance proves he's extraordinary. Eliana, what are your impressions of the siblings in your **class?**"

Eliana sat on a small stool. "Birds of a feather flock together," she replied calmly after hearing Thomas's words. "She and Willow have a good relationship, they even joined the dance club. I don't have much of an impression of Shane, though. He's pretty quiet in class."

Cameron said, "Being quiet only means he's patient enough. The fact that he was excluded at school but still managed to stick with his classes shows he has patience **and a** depth of character that others might not possess."

**Adam** nodded in agreement with Cameron's words. Owen came over with fresh frozen fish, skewered them, and placed them on the grill. "What are you **guys** talking about?" he asked.

"Owen, we were talking about Shane and Wendy." Eliana replied.

Owen sat down and asked, "Oh! What **about** them!"

Once again pushing boundaries, Thomas asked, "Owen, what would you do if my uncle brought two illegitimate children back and tried to claim your inheritance?"

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Owen's expression remained **calm** as he replied. "Before they even return, your uncle would make headlines first. The headline would **read**. **Chairman** of Davis Group, consumed by guilt over an affair, chooses to end his life and leaves behind a suicide note!"

"Damn" Thomas said, surprised **at** Owen's words.

Owen replied. "Day

**you** think

my mom got to the top spot at the theater by chance? You can only say things like either of us will have it easy

this in front of me. If my dad hears

Eliana laughed saying. "My dad is a well-known heuucked husband."

If individuals exercised self-control, no children would be born outside of marriage. However, if such a situation arose, Sebastian would have been held accountable before any **action** was taken regarding the children.

"However, before Eliana came back, I had never thought about inheriting the family business. Back then, my **parents** believed that shares would be passed down, and **the** most capable would **take** the lead. Now that Eliana has returned, their thoughts might **change**. Owen said.

Thomas asked. "Will the company be handed over to Eliana in the future?"

Owen replied, "I don't know. Maybe. Eliana is still young. Having fun for a few more years after she graduates wouldn't hurt her."

On the deck, the smoke from the barbecue grew thicker. In the distance, Wendy held a pair of binoculars, closely monitoring them.

As the evening grew darker, the luxury yacht lit up with bright lights. Thomas appeared with a speaker from somewhere, playing music and sparking a lively celebration. They danced and jumped around on the deck

At first, the figures were indistinguishable, but after they started jumping and dancing on the deck. Wendy could make out their shapes through the binoculars. "One, two, three... six people, she counted.

"That person wearing the black jacket should be Owen. Who are **the** other men next to him, and why is there a woman?" Wendy became increasingly sure that their figures **looked** familiar, but unfortunately, the binoculars' magnification **was** limited, and she couldn't make out their

Although Wendy couldn't **tell** who the woman among them was, she couldn't help but feel envious. Anyone who could be on Owen's yacht must have been someone with similar standing to him. The fact that the woman could mingle in their circle was enough to prove **that** she was no ordinary person

"She is lucky indeed," Wendy mused.

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"Is there a clearer pair of binoculars! I can't see anything!" Wendy threw the binoculars onto the table, angrily speaking **to** the servant

The servant hesitated and said, "Miss Hall, this is the only pair of binoculars available on the island. The main reason is that binoculars with higher magnification are not just for observation; they would be considered spying.

The nearby islands are home to wealthy individuals, if they notice the binoculars reflect on, it could lead to serious consequences.

Wendy exclaimed. "What should we do? I can't see anything clearly!"

Get a better view.

The servant replied, "If you want to see clearly, you could take a speedboat closer to the yacht. That way, you might get a

“**That’s** a good idea!” Wendy exclaimed as she immediately stood up. She instructed the servant. “Go, bring the speedboat over. I want to go right

now

The servant hesitated and said. “But Miss Hall, are **you** sure you want to go on the water this late? The weather forecast said there might be a storm tonight, and it’s already getting windy,”

Wendy glared at her, “Stop talking and hurry up!”

“Alright,” the servant replied.

The speedboat set off, with Wendy holding the binoculars as she sat aboard.

The crew member driving the **boat** was at the helm while the servant on the shore called out, “Miss Hall, you’d better return quickly. The weather forecast **says** there might be heavy rain tonight, and with the wind **picking** up, **it** could be dangerous if you’re caught out at sea

Wendy didn’t respond, clearly not listening. The speedboat sped toward the yacht. Eagerly, she took out the binoculars and began looking, but still couldn’t find anything.

“Go a little nearer. I still can’t see clearly” Wendy instructed.

The crew member said, “Miss Hall, if we go any further, we’ll be out of the safe distance from the island.”

“Quickly!” Wendy urged. With no other **choice**, the crew member continued to steer the speedboat toward the yacht.

As the speedboat approached, **Wendy** stood and focused the binoculars, gasping **as** she recognized Cameron **and** his group, along with Eliana and Owen, aboard the yacht.

Wendy couldn’t believe her eyes. She wondered if she had **just seen** Eliana laughing **and** having fun on the yacht. She raised her binoculars again, confirming her suspicions. It was **Eliana**. Confusion washed over Wendy

She thought, ‘How could Eliana be with Owen and the others? It **was** impossible, absolutely impossible

Wendy immediately took out her phone and tried calling Willow, but the call went unanswered since Willow was fortunately, there was Wi-Fi on the plane, so she sent a message through WhatsApp instead.

[Willow, do you know where Eliana went for the summer vacation?

was on a **plane** at the time.

Willow was taking selfies on the plane, and **her** bracelet looked stunning under the dim lights. She couldn't help but take a few more pictures and then **share** them on her Instagram.

Just as **she** was about to post, Willow **received a** message from Wendy. She opened it and was surprised to see Wendy asking about Eliana

Willow replied: I don't know, she's probably working at a cafe

Wendy: No! Eliana isn't working at a cafe. She's traveling with Landon and the others! **And** she even came to the island"]

Willow was stunned when she saw the message. What? How is that possible? Where did she get the money to travel she **thought**. Andy and Victoria didn't give Eliana any money.

Willow. [Won't it be that you made a mistake, Wendy? How could she possibly be on a vacation on an island!

Seeing **that** she wasn't being believed, Wendy took out her phone and snapped a photo of the yacht before her. She tried to capture the people on the yacht with her camera, but unfortunately, the phone's resolution couldn't match the binoculars. "**Move a** bit closer, I might be able to get a

better shot

The crew member hesitated and said, "Miss Hall we can't go any nearer. We're already out in the middle of the sea."

Wendy rolled her eyes and said, "What are you so scared of? The sea is **calm**; it doesn't look like it will rain. Just **go** ahead and move the boat

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forward Hurry up

The crew member was speechless. Unable to argue further, the staff reluctantly followed Wendy's orders and steered the speedboat forward.

it in Willow,

Once she could capture the figures on the deck with her phone, Wendy quickly took a picture and sent it to

won

The image loaded **slowly** on the plane, and as Willow waited, she felt increasingly anxious. How could Eliana possibly go on a trip to the island? Is Wendy mistaken!" she thought, was convinced that Wendy must have mistaken it

When the photo finally loaded, Willow quickly opened it to examine it. Despite the blurry image, Willow could immediately tell the woman in the photo was Llana, fueled by her intense hair for her,

Wendy: || wasn't wrong, right! It is Eliana. I couldn't capture it with my phone, but I can see it with binoculars! It's Eliana with Landon, Cameron Thomas, Adam, and the rest And this yacht belongs to Owen! How could Eliana possibly be hanging out with them?]

Wendy was shocked, but Willow was even more up. This can't be true!' she thought, unable to believe it no matter how much she thought about

"Even if Eliana has a cafe, how long has it been open? How much could she possibly be earning? There's no way it could fund a trip to the island. Could she have gone with Landon she wondered.

Willow's expression darkened as she typed decisively on her phone: (It must be that she's going on the trip

with Landon!]

Wendy felt **that** things weren't as simple as they seemed. Owen and Thomas both shared the same surname as Eliana. 'Could Eliana be a member of the Davis family, to Wendy thought this possibility seemed more likely.

Wendy: Have you never considered that Eliana might be a member of the Davis family?

Willow's heart skipped a beat, but she quickly dismissed the thought. She replied (You're overthinking it 1. along with Shaeryl and the others, suspected Eliana might be from the Davis family. But if you look up the Davis family's information online, it's all public. There's no mention of a daughter.

It made sense. Owen was the sole heir to the Davis Group, **and** Wendy's previous research hadn't uncovered any information about him having a

Wendy

read the message from Willow: (And before I returned to the Carcia family, I did some re

search on her biological parents. They come from a small village and are not from a wealthy family!

Willow continued: [Wendy, you're overthinking this. Eliana must have met Owen through the four of them— she probably got to know him through Landon and the others. **Owen** is Thomas's cousin, so **it's** unsurprising that they were introduced through him:]

Wendy read Willow's message and fell into deep thought

The crew member driving the speedboat had already noticed that the wind ahead seemed **unusual**. It seemed the storm was approaching.

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### **Chapter 135**

Although *Wendy* returned to live with *the* Hall family in Dratara City, her status as an illegitimate child and

by the other daughters of prominent *families*. It hindered her integration into high society, so *Wendy* likely chose to spend **instead**

*Wendy* had hoped that asking Willow would lead to some answers, especially since Willow claimed to be Eliana's only sister. Willow insisted that Eliana's biological parents were from a village,

however.

Willow now

*Wendy* felt conflicted and wondered if Willow's words were valuable. Something about them didn't sit right when it wasn't as simple as they appeared

with her.

and

she sensed that things

"Miss Hall! The weather is changing. We should leave *quickly*!" *Wendy* was still lost in thought when the crew's urgent call was interrupted. "Why the hurry. *Wendy* looked up and glanced to the side, her expression changing abruptly.

The moonlight, once illuminating *the* sea, vanished behind a curtain of dark clouds, plunging the stranded speedboat into darkness.

erie expanse of

Moments ago, it was tranquil, but the sea now foreshadowed a fierce storm with sudden gusts of wind whipping Wendy's hair **and** small waves *rippling* across its surface.

Wendy collapsed into her seat led with fear. "Hurry! We need to go back! Quickly!

The crew quickly turned the speedboat around and sped toward the island. They hadn't gone far when a loud thunderclap suddenly echoed from the **sky**. Wendy's hair stood on end

The few people on the yacht's deck, enjoying music and a barbecue, were deafened by the thunder. Eliana looked up at the changing sky. "It's going to rain heavily. We should go **inside** quickly."

the

raky

"Owen, the weather's

is starting to roll, and the wind is picking up. Let's head

Owen glanced around at the surrounding sea. The weather is indeed changing. The waves are inside first to avoid the rain. We should head to the island if the storm gets too strong"

The

yacht didn't have much food stored, and if the wind and waves got stronger, staying on the yacht wouldn't be as comfortable as being in

the

Adam suddenly spotted a speedboat in the center of the sea. At first, he thought he might have been mistaken, but as he walked over to the railing and looked closer, Adam confirmed it was indeed a speedboat. "Look, there's a speedboat!"

Hearing the sound, Thomas and Landon walked over. "Huh, there is one indeed. Who would be riding a speedboat and wandering around in darkness?"

"Nothing to see on this sea; it's all dark and murky."

Eliana also walked over to join the conversation. "It looks like there's someone on the speedboat, a woman. I'll go get the binoculars and take a look." When she looked through the binoculars, she was surprised to see that it was Wendy



Eliana said, "It's Wendy,"

Thomas **said**, "Isn't that Wendy? Adam, it's your sister."

Adam's expression darkened. "My foot

Thomas smirked. "Well, she's your sister, to begin with. I didn't say anything wrong."

Cameron wiped his hands and walked over to the **railing**, staring toward the speedboat in the distance, "What's she doing coming over here so late on a speedboat!"

aboard our yacht?"

Landon asked, "Could she be trying to come ab

The weather at sea could change **in** an instant. Wendy had been staying on the island for nearly a month, and it **had** always been calm, but she never expected a fierce storm to brew tonight.

When Shane saw the weather change outside, he turned to the servant and said, "Go bring Wendy back inside. The weather's turning, and it's about

to rain heavily."

The servant, frantic, replied, "Mr. Hall Miss Hall went out on the speedboat earlier!"

"What Why didn't you stop her!" he exclaimed.

The servant exclaimed, "I couldn't stop her I even **told** her not to go, but she wouldn't listen. Oh no, what are we going to do now? What if she gets

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stranded out at sea?"

Shane anxiously stepped outside and grabbed the binoculars to observe the sea. The rain came suddenly, and in the distance, **a** cloud carrying a downpour approached. The heavy rain was accompanied by flashes of lightning flickering ominously within the dark clouds.

Wendy, sitting on the speedboat, was terrified. She kept urging the crew ahead, "Hurry up, go faster! It's starting to rain!"

The crew member was cursing inwardly. He had already warned Wendy not to go earlier, but she insisted. Now, she wanted to return quickly, urging them to hurry. If he could, he would've gladly kicked her off the boat.

On the **yacht**, Eliana said, "It's raining now, Let's go inside; we shouldn't stay out here." She raised her hand to catch the raindrops drifting **in** and turned to **glance at** the sea behind them

In the distance, the heavy rain was approaching at **an** alarming speed. Landon remarked. "At this rate, Wendy will be soaked to the bone before she

even reaches the island"

Owen asked. "So, those are the siblings who returned from Whartonburg earlier?"

Thomas nodded. "Yes, she's the sister"

Looking at the speedboat's direction, it seemed they were returning to the island. Owen speculated. "Given her current distance from the shore she'll likely just get caught in the rain, but she shouldn't be swept away"

Adam, feeling speechless, shifted his gaze away. "Let's go, forget about her. Let's head inside first"

After they entered the cabin, Cameron checked the weather **forecast** for the next few **days** on his phone. "I think it's better if we head to the island. The forecast **says** it will rain for the whole week," he said.

Owen said, "A whole week of rain! Then we should head to the island. Although the yacht is large enough that we won't be affected, it's still not as comfortable **as** being on the island."

Staying on the yacht could be pretty terrifying if the rain, thunder, and lightning intensified. It was more reassuring on the island. Eliana nodded. "Alright, let's head back quickly while the rain's still light."

Owen walked to the control room and made some adjustments, bringing out the speedboat hidden in the yacht's lower deck. They would take the speedboat back to the island

However, Owen's speedboat was quite different from Wendy's. By now, the heavy **rain** and strong winds had drenched her completely, leaving her looking like a drowned rat

in other words

words, even

Owen explained, "This speedboat has a canopy so we won't get wet. Plus, its speed is three times that of a **regular** speedboat!" In they left now, they would reach the island faster **than** Wendy

They first **notified** the people on the island to send a car to pick them up, then set off on the speedboat. Compared to Wendy, who was drenched **and** struggling on her speedboat, their experience on the boat felt like night and day

Since they were heading in the same direction, **Eliana's** group's speedboat was bound to pass by Wendy's Drenched and disheveled, Wendy shielded herself from the rain with her hands while loudly urging the crew at the helm to speed up.

At that moment, a powerful wave crashed over her, drenching Wendy completely and **leaving** her stunned. She choked on a mouthful of seawater. "What's going on!" she asked, coughing.

She squinted and realized that the wave was caused by the powerful motor propeller as she saw Eliana sitting comfortably on the speedboat, untouched by the wind or rain.

of Eliana's

group's speedboat as it passed by. Looking ahead.

Wendy trembled with anger. "Damn it! Damn it all

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The top of the speedboat was made of special glass. People could see from the inside to the outside and vice versa. Hence, when she **passed** Wendy's speedboat, Wendy and Eliana saw each other.

Eliana saw Wendy's flustered and exasperated face. However, she turned her head lightly, her emotions unmoved, and she was unaffected by Wendy.

Wendy had always been mean to her. Naturally, it would be impossible for her to switch attitude so quickly.

They soon arrived at the island. The staff drove three shuttle buses and brought raincoats before taking them all to the manor.

On the other side of the island, Slane was holding a telescope while watching the sea. He noticed the yacht with Eliana and her party on it

When Wendy arrived at the shore, she was soaked all over. A servant approached and wrapped her in a towel

“Wendy, why did you go out to sea so late at night?” Shane asked.

However, Wendy was so angry that she didn’t realize her mistake. Instead, she felt wronged. “**They** splashed me with seawater and I choked!”

**Shane** saw the whole scene. Elina’s speedboat was driven at such a high speed that it would naturally cause some small waves.

However, it was hard to say if she did it on purpose, Shane believed Wendy was unfortunate enough to get splashed.

“Let’s head back.” Shane **said** helplessly. “Heavy

rain is coming. You’ll **catch** a cold if you stay!

However, Wendy’s **biased** mind was still thinking about what just happened. She had no grudge against Cameron or Thomas. She believed it was all orchestrated by Eliana,

Wendy believed Eliana wanted to see her drenched and embarrassed, “Elaina, you sick bitch”

Back at the residence, Wendy changed into another set of clothes and couldn’t wait to run to her brother’s room and tell him what she thought. “Shane. The **thinking** of something”

**Shane** was watching a video about finance. He took an online course. However, seeing Wendy approached he turned off the video and asked, “What’s wrong?”

Wendy thought carefully and felt Willow’s words were not enough to convince Shane. However, she felt there was indeed something off with Eliana’s identity.

Recalling the incident with Blanche Perfume, Wendy had sensed something off about **Eliana’s** identity. However, Willow casually dismissed it by saying Landon bought it for her. Hence, she didn’t think much of it.

But the more Wendy thought about it, the **more** distressed she became. She sat opposite Shane and explained, “I don’t think Elaine is as simple as we think.

“Even if she’s Landon’s girlfriend, and even if Landon can bring her out to play, how could Landon easily introduce Eliana to someone as influential as Owen?”

If Eliana's parents were ordinary civilians, she would never have a chance to date Landon. After all, he was a rich young **man**. Even if they fell in love, they could never get married. It **was** the unspoken rule of the elites.

The primary driver for marriage between wealthy families was not love, but influence. They disregard the concept of love. Each family wanted to find a partner who could benefit their business. However, this logic didn't work in Eliana and Landon's **case**.

Shane understood Wendy's **words**. "**Yes**, but so what?"

Wendy sighed. "Have you noticed anything odd with Eliana's surname?"

Shane lowered his gaze. "Are you saying Eliana is from the Davis Family?"

Wendy slapped the table. "Yes! I asked Willow and she said she had investigated **Eliana's** parents. They were not from a wealthy **family**

"I've also investigated Owen's profile. From what I could find, he is an only child. He doesn't have a sister"

"Eliana was close **to** Thomas at school, so there's only one answer"

Shane looked at Wendy seriously. Then, Wendy said slowly, I **think** Eliana is an illegitimate child of the Davis Family. She is Thomas's half-sister!"

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Wendy explained in detail, "How could there **be** such **a** coincidence? They share the **same** surname, and Eliana is close to Thomas. This can only mean they must have an unusual relationship. **A** kinship, **I say!**

"If she is Thomas's half-sister, then is not Landon who took her out to play, but Thomas. That means Owen is Eliana's **cousin!**"

Shane frowned. "Do you have any evidence?"

**Wendy shook** her head. "No, this **is all** my speculation.

"However, it is still logical. I don't see anything wrong with my speculation. Eliana must be from the Davis Family. Otherwise, how can she afford to buy Blanch Perfume?"

If Eliana were the illegitimate daughter of the Davis family, then Wendy would feel much better, and everything would **make** sense

Shane's eyes darkened. "Whether Eliana is an

an illegitimate daughter or not is not important. The important thing is that we must stay on her good side, Wendy"

Wendy was displeased. "She's the illegitimate daughter. Regardless of her noble status, she's a disgrace. Besides, I don't like her."

She had already made a lot of enemies in school **and** was too late to fix things

Shane **glared**. "Wendy, the Davis Family is the leading enterprise in Dratura, and it's **al ways** good to be on

Wendy snorted disdainfully. "Tik, just her, rightt

their

good sider

"Let alone Eliana, I won't even bother with Thomas. The person I'm after is Owen. He's t he one worth befriending, Calm down, **Shane**. I know what I'm doing"

Meanwhile, Eliana and her friends returned to the villa.

Eliana went back to her room to take a shower. Before the rain started, the servants had brought the birdcage from the balcony into the room.

The servants had also baked when Eliana was away. She brought a piece to Eliana's ro om" Miss, please enjoy the cake.

"Thank **you so** much, "Having a cake on a rainy night with a movie playing in the background, Eliaru was enjoying her d ay.

But before eating the cake, Eliana wanted to find an exciting movie. As she searched for a horror movie with the remote, she didn't notice Hera, the lile thief, secretly pecking at the cake on the **table**.

Hera pecked at the cake. It seemed she liked it. She pecked faster.

When Eliana found the perfect movie and turned around, she saw the cake ravaged and pecked to pieces"Heral

Hera was chirping. Eliana approached, put her in the cage, and shut it How did you sne ak out and eat my **cake**? Now I have nothing to **cat**

Eliana wiped the cream splattered on the table and took the plate to take another piece. However, she forgot that the horror movie she had just found had begun playing.

As soon as Eliana left. Thomas came out of the room, ready to play a board game with Eliana, Seeing that the door was not closed, he raised his brows and went **in**.

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“Elana Want to play some board games? Are you asleep?”

Thomas walked into the room and looked around. He didn't see Eliana, only the birdcage on the table.

The horror movie was projected directly onto the wall using Eliana's phone. The light in the room was still on, and Thomas didn't look directly **at** the wall. Meanwhile, Hera **was** grooming her feathers inside her cage.

Thomas walked to the birdcage **and** poked Hera with the small wooden **stick** next **to** it. “Where's your owner! Why are you the only one in the

rooms

Hera suddenly cried out. Then, a strange sound came from behind Thomas as if someone was crying

Thomas was stunned, turned his head, and glanced. However, he saw nothing unusual. It was the window that was not closed tightly, and the wind and rain outside blew the curtains. He approached to close the window.

Suddenly, Hera chirped again.

Thomas frowned. “Why **do** you keep chirping? It's getting annoying. I'll leave...”

Wah

Thomas suddenly heard a deafening scream. The hair on his back stood on end. He was taken aback

Thomas turned his head and saw a horrifying face on the wall a ghost's face. Thomas was startled and shouted. “Ah!

Just then, Eliana was carrying a cake upstairs. When she reached the top of the stairs, she **heard** Thomas's scream and hurried back to her room.

“Thomas“

Thomas walked to the **door** and almost bumped into the cake in Eliapa’s hands. “Whoa!” He stopped just in time. “Eliana, why are you out here? Where were you?”

Elians answered, “I went downstairs to get a cake. What is it?”

Thomas parted his chell.

“If you’re going out, turn off your horror shovie. It scared me to death. I almost had a heart attack. I came to invite you to play games in the lounge.”

“You got scared? Hah!” Eliana laughed. “Okay, you head down first. I’ll get **my** jacket”

okay, but seriously, I can’t believe **you’re** a horror movie enthusiast, Bai Zhu muttered as he left.

Meanwhile, Eliana entered the room, paused the movie, put on her jacket, and went downstairs with the cake

Hera watched the whole process. After seeing Elian leave, she chirped twice and closed her eyes to rest,

Eliana went downstairs to the lounge. Everyone had gathered there. Owen was standing by the window

The lounge had arched windows with a few cushions on the **bay** window. From inside, the wind and rain outside looked terrifying,

“The rain is getting heavier. This is not a good sign. If **it** rains for a week straight, it might cause a flood Owen seemed worried.

Landon approached him with his juice and **said**, “If it causes a flood, won’t we be trapped here?”

Owen explained, “Even worse, maybe we’ll drown. But it’s not us who should be worried. It’s that island over there. That island is tiny, and if a flood did come, that island would be destroyed”

Hearing that. Adam, sitting on the sofa, frowned.

Thomas **quickly** approached and patted his shoulder. “Your sister and brother are still on that island.”

Adam was silent. Meanwhile, Eliana put the cake on the table, sat cross-legged on the carpet, and said leisurely: “If it gets destroyed, they will suffer. Don’t you want to help them?”



Adam wanted to help. But it wasn't up to him.

After all, Wendy and Shane were still his relatives. Although they were illegitimate children, they had been recognized as part of Adam's family, Hence, if something happened to them. Adam's grandpa would lose his temper, especially when knowing Adam was at the scene.

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It would be fine if he **had** a heart **attack and** died on the spot, However, the story would take a bad turn if he didn't. His grandpa would yell at him. and Adam had nothing to defend himself.

The more Adam thought about it, the more **uneasy** his heart became

"Let's wait and see. If the universe wants to take their lives, none of us can stop it. They can only depend on their luck and survival skills" Elina shrugged.

The lounge had lots of board games and a pool table. The servants had also brought a bottle of red wine and a few glasses.

Eliana ate **cake** and started playing pool. Meanwhile, Owen was on the phone.

Eliana wandered around with a cake and found a gaming room behind the lounge.

She turned to Owen and asked, "Owen, is the PC inside

PC inside still working! Can we connect to the internet in such a heavy storm?

Owen covered his phone and replied, "**You** can connect to the internet

The contractor considered the island's weather conditions when installing WiFi. Hence, he installed special hardware. With it, the island would still have access to the internet unless a massive flood or tsunami happened

Eliana looked around the gaming room. The equipment inside was decent. The PC monitor was Large and had a cyberpunk feel.

**Thinking** her friends were playing billiards outside, Eliana pulled up a chair and sat inside to play. She turned on the computer and browsed. There were many popular games, among which CrossDoom caught Eliana's attention

catrice evati, so thr

Like most teenagers, Eliana loved to play games in high school. However, she wanted to take the sonstral University cat stopped playing **games** and focused on her studies.

Finally, she **was admitted** to Isonstead, University with the best grades. She thought she could start playing games after being admitted. However, Elana didn't expect Willow to return before she began her first day at university. From then on, Eliana spent her spare time in college working part-time to **earn** a living, leaving the **gaming** world behind,

Eliaria never found the **time** to return to her desk and play games. Thinking about it, she missed the happy time she had playing games,

Crossdoom was a papubar MOBA game, and **Eliana's** account had not been touched for two years.

As Eliana sat before the computer screen, she typed in her game account and password. It might only be two years, but it felt like an eternity.

The game interface had undergone drastic changes, and the gameplay had also been updated. Fortunately, the core of the game remained unchanged. Eliana explored the new features and quickly familiarized herself.

The last time Eliana played, her account was on the leaderboard. But after her two-year absence, she dropped to the bottom. Even so, she was content her skills were irrelevant to her rank.

Eliana immediately started a game. She was determined to dominate the game like **last** time.

Meanwhile, in the Longue.

After finishing the video call with Willow, Wendy was ready to team up with her and Yulila from the dance club for a game. "Wendy, you're the best player among us, you should play jungle and carry us!"

"**Alright**, let's go." Wendy felt proud and said humbly, "I'm not that good, just average. But if you guys want me to jungle, so be it!"

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"Oh, come on, you're too modest"

"You're good **at** this. It's rare to have a girl playing as a carry. Unlike me, I only know how to play support"

The three of them started a game together while drinking beer. Coincidentally, Eliana also clicked to start matching while eating her cake.

The sweet **cake** melted in her mouth, and Eliana felt excited. This was her first game in 4 long time, and she was determined to make a big splash.

Eliana wondered if **she** could still find the feel she used to have.

She decided to play two casual games first. Then, when she found her flow, she **would** start playing **ranked**. After all, her current rank didn't match

her **skills**.

Eliana **was** a well-rounded player, and **the first** casual match was completed in less than ten minutes.

After her teammates had chosen their positions, she saw the mid-lane was still empty, so she picked a hero with high burst damage who could nuke the enemy heroes.

On Wendy's side, she played as a jungler. Meanwhile, Willow chose mid-lane, and Yulila chose support. The roles had been filled, and the game was loading.

Willow glanced at her opponents' ID and smiled. "Look, guys, the opponent's mid-lane has a **silly** username."

"I'm Your Daddy" Yulila read the username. "I bet it's a dude. He doesn't even use hero skin? Pathetic."

Wendy's account **has all** the skins. Meanwhile, Willow didn't have an account before, so she bought one with all the skins.

As for Valla, she didn't **have** all the skins. However, she chuckled when noticing the opposing mid-laner had no skins.

The mid-laner, whose ID was I'm Your Daddy **had** the default skin. But to be fair, Eliana had lots of hero skins. When she played the game two **years ago**, she collected all of the available skins.

However, during her absence, the game's community grew, and the developer released new hero skins. Hence, when Eliana opened her account, her skin collection was lower compared to other players.

The loading was completed, and game started. Diana put down her fork and started to concentrate on the game.

Eliana hadn't played the game for a long time, so she tended to offside initially. She got hit by several of the opposing mid-laner's skills while clearing the minion wave and went to the base with low health.

Willow had already mocked her many times through voice chat, saying the opposing mid-laner was a noob, playing like a bot

Willow was full of herself and typed directly into the game: [Am I facing off with a bot right now! You can't even clear a minion wave. You're so stupid!]

Seeing Willow's taunting, Eliana pursed her lips, ignoring the taunt. She glanced at her I.D. "Willow the Cutie! What in the lame dictionary is that

**Eliana** smiled mischievously and typed [Your username is so lame. That's it. Em going to lock that person throughout the

game.

After clearing the next minion wave, Eliana hid in the bush. When she saw someone coming from the opposite side, Eliana shot all her skills at her. Willow cursed. "Damn if Her health was low, so she could only return to the base to restore her health.

Meanwhile, Eliana backed up the other lanes, successfully helping her jungler get first blood, and returned to clear the minion wave in her lane.

Wendy played the jungler. She wanted to kill a **creep** but was discovered by Eliana, so she had to give up.

Meanwhile, Willow insisted on backing up Wendy instead of restoring her health. But this was a huge mistake. A barrage of skills killed her in-game character.

The angry Willow cursed: (If you have the guts, stop hiding in the bush and face me!]

But Eliana ignored her and supported the other lanes, cooperating with her jungler to fight the mega-creep.

Wendy sneaked through the bushes to steal the mega-creep and obtain its buff. However, Eliana noticed her and dropped her health by a significant amount. Dying, Wendy had no choice but to retreat,

While at the base, Wendy cursed, "That mid-laner is spate conscious. He doesn't play like a newbie!"

Willow and Yulila's tanks we

still low. Among them, Wendy's rank was the highest.

Logically, at their rank, Wendy should win with her eyes closed. However, she didn't expect to encounter a mid-laner with decent map awareness.

Throughout the game, Willow feared being ambushed, she played safe and disregarded her objective to back up other lanes.

Seeing the game flow had fallen to her hands, Eliana smiled. She noticed certain patterns from her opponents and landed the most kills. Soon, the towers on the enemy's side lanes were destroyed

net What are

are you doing staying in the middle **lane** all the time?"

Wendy couldn't carry the team alone and said, "Greenie, why don't you do something?"

Wendy was frustrated. "I don't know where he's hiding. Alright, fine. I'll come to support ...

"A" When Willow cleared the jungle, Eliana ambushed and nuked her with a single combo.

Willow looked at the black screen before her. Her defenses were completely broken. She started typing to curse Eliana (Are you crazy! What else can you do besides sitting in the bushes and ambushing people?)

Eliana ignored her and concentrated on controlling the flow of the game.

After killing the ritega-creep, Eliana's side won a team fight and collapsed her opponent's formation

Wendy was speechless. She couldn't carry her team. Her mid lane had no damage output, and the other two lanes were feeding

Her team's level and items were far behind Eliana's, and she couldn't fight. Even worse, when clearing the jungle, Eliana interrupted her farming

Wendy was frustrated and typed angrily. Your mid-laner plays dirty!]

irty!!

**Eliana was** hiding in the bushes while watching the other side throw a tantrum. She laughed out loud.

After another team fight, she took the lead and tried to kill Wendy, the only damage output on the opposite side. However, she miscalculated and took tons of damage.

It was Willow who killed her.

Willow was so happy to see the opponent's 10/1/20 KDA and felt joy from the bottom of her heart. Hah, you're dead. You deserve it

But her joy was short-lived. After Willow finished speaking, her inner towers collapsed. Eliana giggled and took the time to taunt her opponents.

Who's the bot now! Y'all must be elementary school students, and the enemy jungler is probably in middle school. None of you combined have enough brain cells to finish high school||

Willow **was** furious (What did you say? **You** bitch!)

[You're useless, even a minion is more helpful than you. I bet you can't even beat me if I went AFK. Eat shit, dipshit!]

Willow was

was furious. As she waited for her hero to respawn, her nexus exploded.

They fell for Eliana's taunting and Eliana's teammates coordinated their attack to reach the objective. In the end, Willow's team lost.

Eliana was pleased to see the victory sign on her screen. Meanwhile, Willow was still angry. "No way, I'm so mad! I'll pull her into a private **chat** and give her a piece of my mind

Wendy returned to the home screen and clicked "I'm Your Daddy" to stalk the profile. However, she was immediately shocked by what she saw. Wendy thought her opponent was a man but didn't expect to face a woman.

Many of the heroes on her homepage had national and international medals. Although they were old medals, her current rank was low, indicating she didn't play often.

"No wonder her map awareness is decent. She used to be a top player! Wendy exclaimed.

“She’s a

’s a top player and a woman? Willow frowned.

“No wonder she’s so intan. She’s a woman?” Yulila added.

Willow said sourly, “So what if she’s a woman? Maybe someone else played her account. Why is her rank so low if she used to be a top player **anyway**? I bet she hooked up with a man and asked him to play for her to rank up

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On the other hand, in the gaining room, Eliara sneezed and rubbed the tip of her nose. I guess that ‘Greenie Cutie’ cursing me behind my back **just** now, I should have killed her a few more times”

Exiting the game interface, Eliana was a little regretful and **was** about to start another game when an **invitation** suddenly appeared in the upper left

When Eliana clicked on it, it turned out to be an invitation from “Greenie Cutie” **to form a team**. “Oh, interesting. Is she looking for trouble?”

Eliana was disappointed she didn’t get to kill her hero a few more times. But at that moment, she sent an invitation. It was an opportunity she couldn’t refuse.

Eliana **quickly** clicked the ‘accept button. As soon as she entered the room, Willow, and the other two’s voices crackled through-

“Damn, I can’t believe that batch accepted our invitation.”

“Hah, I think she got ts. Turn on your microphone!”

“I guess she’s getting ahead of herself All she did was hide in the bushes. It was a disgusting play style!” Their voices came through the phone.

Eliana was taken aback hearing their yapping and immediately recognized their voices, it was Willow, Wendy, and Yulila. Eliana didn’t expect **such** a

coincidence.

Yulila snorted. “Hey, why don’t you **open** your mie? I noticed you used to be on the national leaderboard. Did you ask someone to **carry** you? That’s disgusting. You’re a disgrace!”

Hearing

their insults, Eliana immediately typed a few lines of code, Then, she downloaded a voice-changing feature from the internet, plugged in her microphone, and put on her headphones.

Elana's voice immediately changed from a female to a deep, sexy male voice. You guys can't afford to **lose** and resort to insults Pathetic."

Wendy Willow, and Yulila fell silent. A huge question **mark** appeared in their minds. They believed they were facing a woman. However, when **hearing** the voice, it turned out to be a man.

Meanwhile, Elana, sitting in front of the computer screen, could already imagine their confused looks

She said playfully, "Since you guys can't afford to lose. I'll give you a chance for revenge. Let's **play** a few games. If I lose, I apologize to you. But if you lose, I want **you to say** that you're my title bitch, is that acceptable?"

Wendy shouted immediately, "What the hell are you thinking! You think you have the right to order us around?"

Eliana leaned back in her **chair**. Her arms crossed. "Gee. I don't know. I think I've earned my respect from our last match. Have you seen your KDAJ 1/10/0, 3/7/0, and 0/12/17 And you think I can't order **you** around?"

"If you refuse my offer, I see no point in accepting your invitation. Bye, Ladies With **that**, Eliana left the room.

Wendy was still cursing after Eliana left. "What the hell is that attitude? Who does he think he is, wanting me to call him his little bitch! I'll obliterate him!"

**Yulia** and Willow were also furious. As the three of them cursed. Yulia suddenly remembered something

"Wendy, Willow, did you know our campus will hold an E-sports tournament next month! The winning team will get the developers support to film a live-action cosplay music video for the game."

Willow, whose mind had been clouded by I'm Your Daddy, calmed down after hearing Yulila's words.

Yulila added, "When I **clicked** on that person's **profile** just now, I saw he lives in Drator City, the same city as us!"



Wendy's eyes lit up. "Oh, do you have a plan? I've heard about that competition, and we must sign up!"

Wendy's ambition is obvious. She wanted to gain traffic and exposure in school. This way, she could kickstart her debut as a game streamer. Willow hid her ambition, but she had the same goal as Wendy. She wanted to seize every opportunity to gain exposure while she was in school to **kickstart** her debu

Meanwhile, Yulia explained. "I heard students in the don't think they want me in their teams. We'd better become teammates."

computers

science department have begun forming teams on the forum. But with

my skills. I

Willow and Wendy both thought calmly. The picture of an e-sports idol who charmed thousands of fans seemed like a possible future. Not only would they attract female fans, but they could harvest a wave of male fa

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However, Willow had poor skills. If she signed up for the competition, she knew she wouldn't win. She might be good at playing support. However, her role couldn't carry her team in most matches. She needed a strong carry to win.

If her teammates were

weak, il

**there** was nothing she could do. Hence, she was desperate for a decent teammate, hopefully, a strong jungler.

Wendy's skills were okay, but far from the word 'decent' Meanwhile, Tm Your Daddy" from the previous match had excellent map awareness. Although his rank was low, with his awareness, it would only be a matter of time before he ranked up...

Moreover, the player used to be at the top of the national leaderboard and was in the same region as her. Thinking of this, Wendy thought he could be the perfect addition to her team.

Wendy cleared her throat. "What was that person's name **again!**"

Willow had the same thought. It **was** better to have a national **champion** in their team than to recruit random players from their school. They would be way ahead of the game.

Yudila scoffed, "You want to invite that guy to **team** up? But we yelled at him. I doubt he's willing to team up"

Willow pondered **and** said, "Regardless of his skills, he doesn't own many skins. I think he's a poor man, and we are rich. He wouldn't meet us if it weren't for this game. I think teaming up with us will **bring** him benefits. Moreover, he's a man. If we **send** him a hot picture, he'll come around."

Wall was

was silent.

Meanwhile, Wendy agreed with Willow, "Willow, you're a genius! If it wasn't **for** this game, he would never have met us. Let's pull **him again and** see if he agrees. We can throw him some money.

Ehana left the gaming **room and** went out to get some water. It **just** so happened that Cameron and the others had finished playing billiards and saw

Ellina

Cameron asked, "Were you playing games inside?"

Eliana nodded. "Yeah, I played Crossdoom. Do you guys play that game! Do you want to team up? I can carry you"

"Hal" As soon as Thomas heard Eliana's words, he couldn't help but burst into laughter. "Can you stop bragging? You're so funny."

Elana glanced at him. "Shut up and mind your business."

Adam added, "There's only a small number of girls **who** are very good at playing games, and I haven't met any yet."

Landon leaned on the pool table and said lightly, "I haven't met anyone who can carry me **yet?**"

Eliana took **a** sip of water **and** asked, "You haven't **met** any before because you haven't met me yet. Now that you have, y'all should be grateful"

However, Thomas's laughter grew louder, and Cameron covered his ear. "Shut it. You're hurting my ears!"

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(you playni

Cameron lowered his gaze. "I don't play games"

Eliana was shocked. "What? You don't play any games! You're missing out on so much fun! What a pity"

Adam sighed and explained, "It's not that he doesn't play games. He only **plays** or gains"

"Really? What's that?"

"Poker **Trick**, that **classic** card game, it's quite popular among people and has been in the top ten games of the year all year round!"

Thomas added, "**That's true**. He used to play **early** in the back of the class when he wasn't listening to the lecture. He won over 30 games in a row. That guy is so **lucky!**"

Eliana didn't expect Cameron to have such a side. It **was** a contrast to his demeanor,

Eliana suddenly thought of something and said, "So, when I saw him fiddling with his phone alone, he was playing poker?"

Thomas nodded, "You guessed it"

Cameron scoffed. "I wasn't **playing** at that time!"

Eliana smirked. "I don't buy it"

Cameron sighed and pursed his lips

Thomas then explained, "I think Cameron learned it from **his** family. It runs in their blood. Whenever they have a family gathering, they always play poker. Just like last year's Thanksgiving"

Because everyone in his family plays poker, Cameron was **influenced** at a young age. His mom even said he grabbed a poker chip with one hand **during** his first birthday.

However, due to their job constraints, they seldom play. Cameron's family only plays purely for fun during the holidays. Even during weekdays, the betting amount was low

There was a saying in the Drasora City business community. Those who could influence the national economy would sit at the poker table in the **Wright** Family's Courtyard,

To them, poker was **just** a medium. What they truly played **was** connections and favors. Moreover, not everyone could go up and play. They needed to be qualified to join the table,

Eliana nodded bearing Thomas's explanation. "I see

She remembered her original intention and asked, "So, are you going to play Crossidoom? Let's team up."

Landon nodded. "Sure. Speaking of which, an E-sports competition will be held in our school after school starts. Eliana, don't you like playing games! It would be a pity not to sign up"

Eliana frowned. "An E-sports competition?"

Eliana suddenly remembered that when she logged into the game, there was a pop-up window on the homepage. However, she didn't pay attention at that time.

In the past, such a competition was out of Eliana's reach. She was too busy working part-time to **have** time to play games. Hence, she didn't pay much attention to **such** competition.

Thomas explained, "The champion's account will receive support and exposure from the developer. Moreover, they will be invited to cosplay for the game's official music video."

Hearing Thomas's explanation, **Eliana's** eyes lit up. She remembered Wendy was the lead in the MV!

Before Wendy's debut, she became popular because of her E-girl persona. **Moreover**, in the game just now, she was the only one whose play style matched **Blunt's**

From her last match, Eliana could **guess** that Wendy was the opponent's jungler. After all, she was the only one who could play decently.

She admitted Wendy was **a** skilled player. However, she didn't know how skilled.

## Chapter 140

Elana was determined. "I want to participate!"

Wendy wanted to win the tournament, but Eliana was more determined. Eliana wanted to test her ability, and her mind was laser focused on the

Landon shook his **head**. "You need to form a team. Do you have any teammate!"

Elana was silent. "No"

But that was not the case. Eliana had a few national server players on her list that she played with two years ago, but they haven't been online for two years. She guessed they had long forgotten about the game.

Hearing that, Thomas **offered**. Then let's team **up**.

Adam glanced at Thomas. "You're signing up for the tournament!"

Thomas shrugged. "I'm not interested in the competition. But since Eliana participates, why don't we help her **out**!"

"With the four of us forming a team, there will be five people, which is just right."

Landon frowned. "Cameron doesn't play, remember?"

Thomas pursed his lips. "Let him play **support**. I'll be the **mage**, Landon will **play as a** marksman, Adam will fill the top lane, and Eliana will jungle"

Cameron narrowed his eyes slightly, "Since when were you **the** one calling the shot?"

**Landon** chuckled. "Yeah, you even **assigned** our roles. You're so full of yourself."

Adam added. "Your arrangement is **invalid**."

Thomas blushed. "Huh? Alright then. Eliana, what do you say!"

**Eliana** pondered before answering. "Cameron doesn't play. Wouldn't **that** mean we're carrying a dead weight! How can we win with dead weight?"

about that after school starts. I haven't found my touch yet. With that, Eliana took her water glass, turned, and walked into the gaming room, leaving everyone.

Silence fell upon the lounge. But soon, Landon couldn't hold **back** his laughter, and then everyone burst into laughter. "Pfft.."

“Cameron got **mocked** by **Eliana**? Oh, gees, you’re truly a burden!”

Cameron swept his cold eyes over them. “Hahaha, vefy funny. Did I say I was going to participate?”

“No, I was just thinking about something funny just now. Cameron, pretend I didn’t laugh just now”

Elena returned to the gaming room and saw an invitation on her interface. She walked over, put down her glass, and sat on her chair.

Eliana put on her headphones, turned on the voice changer, and accepted the invitation . “**So?** Have you thought about it? Ready to admit that you’re my little bitches!”

Willow snorted. “We invited you to test your skills. Don’t get cocky, or you’ll lose

Eliana chuckled. “Let’s have a solo then. The best player among **you** can lvl me. But all three of you must admit that you’re all my bitches.”

“Can we call you something else!”

“It’s non–negotiable.”

“**Can’t** you **see** how **good** our account ratings are Willow hinted that she and her friends were rich

“So what?” Eliana frowned. That explains nothing about your skills.”

Hearing that, Wendy was taken aback. She wanted to hit the “man“.

However, she held **back**. If it weren’t for wanting **to** get him to participate in the competition, she wouldn’t have been able to **resist** snapping back.

Calm down, Wendy. It’s **just** an online game. You **don’t** even know him. Even if I lose, it wouldn’t matter.

Wendy shook her head. We **can** accept that condition. However, we have our condition. If you win, you have to join us in the university competition. After all, your huttle zone **is also** in Dratora, the same city as us”