

## Rewriting Life Chapter 141 – 150

### Chapter 141

\*Remember **to** keep your promise if you lose. “Eliana patiently waited. She turned on her phone’s **camera**, ready **to** record and embarrass them.

Meanwhile, Willow didn’t expect “I’m Your Daddy” to be so skilled that he could beat Wendy in a **solo** game. **This once** again demonstrated his expertise.

Willow began to consider a bargain. She would **say such** a thing only if “I’m Your Daddy” willing to join her team.

Although reluctant, Wendy and Willow were desperate to win the upcoming college league.

“Can we call you something else! We can pay you handsomely to join us

“Not a chance!” Eliana flatly refused. “If you can’t **afford** to lose, you shouldn’t gamble in the first place.”

Willow hit her lip in frustration, “If I call you that, you have to join my team”

Eliana scratched her head. “Fine then.

Hearing his reply, Willow and Wendy raised a low voice, almost whispering. “We’re your little hisses”

Although their voices were soft, Eliana came prepared. She raised the microphone’s sensitivity to the max to ensure she could record their **voices**.

After getting what she wanted, Eliana laughed.

Meanwhile, Willow poured. “Alright, you get what you want. Now, you have to join us?”

Eliana turned off the voice changer feature and said in her real voice. “Sorry. I’ve changed my mind. As the saying goes, birds of a feather flock together. Playing with you losers will only ruin my reputation”

The voice on the other end suddenly changed. From a low male voice, it suddenly became a female voice

Willow and her teammates were instantly stunned. The male voice they heard must now suddenly become a woman’s

not a man!”

Wendy **was** dumbfounded. You you're not a

Yulila was stunned Will, why does her voice sound so familiar?"

Alud guess

**rss** gradually grese i

in Willow's mind. "Are you Eliana?"

Eliana was pleased to hear that Willow was the first to **guess** correctly.

She sneered. "Willowt I'm glad you haven't forgotten my voice. I guess that summer vacation left some good impression"

Willow gasped. She

She felt as if struck by lightning:

sick bitch" It was too late for her to regret

Wendy **was** also taken aback. "Eliana? Did you pretend to be a man in deceive us you s  
i

Meanwhile, Willow was as angry as Wendy. At **first**, she wanted to find a capable team mate, However, she didn't expect Eliana to trick her. Even worse. Willow had admitted s  
he was her late bitch

With such a shameful thing, Willow fich her popularity in school would plummet. She fea  
red she couldn't show her face. "Eliana, you **are** so despicable

Elana chuckled. "What? Why are you mad? You weren't like this just now. You even sai  
d that you're my linle bitch shyly!"

Wendy was furious that her body trembled I didn't say that. You're hearing things!"

Willow sneered "Can you even prove we called you that? Stop talking nonsense!"

Eliams said nothing. She took her phone to play the sound she had just recorded.

"We're your line bitch We're your little bitch! We're your little bitch! We're your little bitch!  
"Wendy, Willow, and Yulila's voices began to loop repeatedly.

The thunder outside the window grew louder, reflecting Wendy, **Willow**, and Yulia's inn  
er turmoil. At that moment, they wanted to kill Eliana immediately

Elana had a trick up her sleeve and recorded their voices,

What a scheming bitch! Wendy roared furiously, "Delete that damned recording now."

Delete in

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However, Eliana covered her ears. "What did you say? I can't hear you. The signal is getting bad. L.."

With a **click**. Eliana closed the chat rooms and the game. She felt terrific.

Although she couldn't see Wendy and Willow's faces, Eliana could imagine their **anger** behind the computer screen. Eliana bet they were gnashing their teeth and wouldn't have a good night's sleep,

Eliana couldn't be happier. After school started, she **could** use the recording to shame them constantly.

Eliana smiled triumphantly. This feeling was better than having a winning streak.

Seeing Eliana quit the game, Wendy wanted to invite her back, but she found that her **avatar had** turned gray. That bitch is offline?

"What the hell Elana, how dare you trick me like this! I'm not done with you, Bitch!"

Wendy was so angry that she swept everything on the desk to the floor. The embarrassment had just made their grudge deepen

In a fit of **rage**, Wendy became determined. "Just wait and see, Eliana. Obliterate you in the college competition"

Meanwhile, at the **Garcia** family's residence, Willow was so angry that she jumped up from her **stool**. Even if she had racked her brains, she would never have guessed that the mysterious man who beat her was Elana.

How can that bitch disguise her voice **Did** she use a voice changer?

Willow's face **turned dark** red from anger, and she almost smashed her cup to the floor. Fortunately, her rationality brought her back. She was at home and would ruin her good-girl image.

Willow had worked hard to create her noble and Ludylike image before her parents. But if she let her emotions get the better of her, Willow's previous efforts would be in vain.

Therefore, Willow endured her emotions though the blood vessels on her forehead were bulging

Well played, Eliana. I **won't** hold back since you decided to use such dirty tricks on me. You better prepare yourself! A flash of ruthlessness and hatred flashed through Willow's eyes

tarted

Afterward, Willow took her mobile phone and called the person she had contact

After Eliana left her gaming room, she chatted about the college league with Landon and her other teammates. They agreed they could participate in the team together.

Biana pondered **and** asked, "**Are** you sure we can win?"

Landon laughed. "What's so difficult about a college competition?"

**Thomas** added, "Yeah, **Eliana**, are you doubting our skills?"

Eliana smiled and shook her **head**. "I'm not doubting your skills. It's that I don't think highly of you at

"Hey, **don't** get ahead of yourself" Landon pouted.

Eliana leaned in her chair and said leisurely, "Well, I guess I have no choice but to get stuck with this team"

Seeing that the college competition was about to begin, Eliana wanted to find someone who **played** as well as herself. But she knew it wouldn't be easy.

Teaming up with Thomas was her best option. However, they still needed time to work on their teamwork.

Adam shook his head. "Eliana, **don't** worry. Have some faith in us."

Eliana nodded, **and** the **team** thought she finally trusted them. But to their surprise, Eliana stood and said, "I'm confident in myself that I can carry you to victory. I'll be the captain!

"At least work on your humility first!"

"What are you doubting my playing style? Let's go! Then the laser treats the winner."

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The others were appalled at the tennis proposed by **Eliana**. They did **not** want to accept **it and** thus no longer wanted to fight Elians

“Fine. You can be the team leader since

ce you want it so much.” The group conceded.

“Let’s log on tomorrow and play a few games. I want to see how good **all** of your skills are.” Eliana suggested.

It rained all night, yet Elana slept soundly.

Eliana woke up naturally and went downstairs to the table where she was hit by the smell of scrambled eggs, waffles, and toast

Zeus **and** Hera had been brought down by the servant and were placed on the metal **rack**.

Owen saw her come down and asked gently, “Did you sleep well!

Eliana stretched, “I slept well, how about you, Owen?”

I did too. It rained last night, did the thunder disturb your Owen asked.

“No, I was sound asleep,” Eliana replied.

The servant brought her breakfast and Eliana sat down to eat

After a while, Cameron and the others consecutively came down from upstairs as they greeted, “Good morning. Eluna”

They pulled out their chairs, sat down, and had breakfast together

Owen had found out yesterday that they were going to **play** in the college tournament together,

used to thift all the computers from the

Thus, he had asked the servants to rearrange the game room from

the bedroom into the game room

Thomas took a sip of milk and said, “I was so restless all night. The thunder and lightning made it hard to sleep soundly”

Landon hummed in affirmation. "If it's this bad here, I can't even imagine what it was like on the island next door"

"Don't worry, if you want to leave the island, **you** can take the Sunrise Owen reassured.

Durn

Thomas nodded. "That's true."

On the other side of the island, Wendy had woken up and realized that the servants had not prepared breakfast.

Additionally, all the servants had disappeared, causing Wendy to shout in anger.

Then, **a** servant emerged from the wine cellar in the basement, dripping with sweat

**Wendy** questioned, "What are you all doing You haven't even made breakfast

The **servant** said anxiously, "Miss Hall, there's big trouble. The heavy rain last night flooded the wine cellar. We are trying to salv

Wendy was stunned for a second. "The cellar is flooded! How is that possible? How could the rain leak into the cellar! You must be **joking**"

Coincidentally, Shane came down from upstairs and asked, "What's going on!"

"Shane, she just told me that the wine cellar in the basement was flooded," Wendy replied.

"It's **Gooded!**" Shane strode over, ready to go down and **take** a look

Wendy also followed closely behind. She lifted her skirt and went downstairs to **take** a look.

the

The servant followed behind them. As soon as the three of them went down the stairs, they saw that the originally spacious wine cellar was now flooded with water that reached their ankles

Almou all the wine barrels on the ground were soaked. Unfortunately, it **is** a well-known fact that wine is ruined once you soak it in water.

The servants were trying to salvage all the salvageable wine from the shelves, putting them in **basins** to be carried out together later.

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Shane was shocked. “How did this happen!”

Wendy’s mouth widened. “Did it really food? Where did this water come from! The ground!”

The servants looked distressed. “Miss Hall, Mr. Hall, it was already like this when we came down this morning, so we hurried to save **what** we could. This has never happened before. We don’t know how it happened.”

Shane frowned deeply. He knew that water coming up from the ground could only mean that the underground soil structure had loosened. Otherwise, there was no way the water could **have** seeped in

However, this did not make sense to Shane. A very light waterproof coating should have been applied when the basement wine cellar was built.

If water could seep in, it means that the soil structure outside is already **loose**. Shane knew that the waterproof coating could serve **as** a layer of protection, but it would not be able to do that forever. Shane wondered if the island had finally reached its limit after all these years.

Shane felt that something was wrong. He quickly turned around and went upstairs to find out what was going on

Meanwhile, Wendy stood on the steps with disgust.

She had yet to realize the seriousness of the situation and instructed the servants, “Hurry up! This wine is very expensive!” Hannah used to host events for people in the circle on this island. The wine kept here costs at least a few millions of dollars.

After speaking, Wendy also went upstairs.

“My mood was ruined so early in the bloody morning, just like this shitty weather. I have been on this island for more than a month and it just **had** to rain heavily last night. Wendy thought sourly.

“Nothing good ever happens when I run into Eliana that bitch. What bad luck!” Wendy thought

Without a servant to make breakfast, Wendy had to make do with some bread and milk from the fridge.

Then she sat on the sofa and surfed the internet on her phone.

Shane was upstairs **looking up** information. First, he investigated the island's **history**, then he tried to call Hannah to verify. Unfortunately, Hannah was already on set and didn't answer her phone.

**Shane** did not study geography, but his gut told him that this should not be happening on the island and that something must be wrong.

"**Could** it be that the renovation wasn't done properly? No, even if the renovation was not done properly, it would not be leaking," Shane thought.

**Shane** glanced at the increasingly heavy rain outside. He had a very bad feeling. If it was already flooded, he could barely imagine what would become of the island if the downpour continued.

Unfortunately for Shane and Wendy, they did not have the Sunrise to escape the island.

As Shane came downstairs, Wendy greeted him with a **casual** question, "Shane, what's going on? Did you figure out why **there's a flood?**"

Shane pursed his lips. "Wendy, could you check the weather forecast? How long would this downpour last?"

"Oh," **Wendy** acknowledged and quickly checked her phone. "It's going to rain for another week."

"Another week!" Shane's heart skipped a beat.

Wendy sensed something was wrong from Shane's tone and quickly asked, "Shane, what's wrong?"

Shane walked over, poured himself a glass of water, and then spoke to Wendy calmly, "What I'm about to tell you is just my guess, so don't get too worked up."

"Okay go on," Wendy said.

"I suspect this island is sinking," Shane said matter-of-factly.

shock

"What?" Wendy exclaimed in shock.

The shock caused Wendy to jump off the **sofa**. "How is that possible? No way, this is an island, not a skyscraper! How could it collapse!"



Shane knew Wendy **would** react this way and said helplessly. "I said, this is just my guess, why are you so worked up? You know that this is an island. What is the thing **Blooding** the basement then?"

Wendy hesitated momentarily before guessing. "Seawater!"

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Shane's words completely dumbfounded Wendy

"Shane of the island really **collapses** wouldn't we..doesn't that mean **we** could die at any time? Wendy asked carefully, barely containing the panic in her voice

The **other** side.

After breakfast, Eliana and the others went to the game room to prepare for **the** game.

It was too late for Cameron to register an account, so he spent four thousand dollars to buy an established account and then spent more money to delete all the records in the account to play with it.

"Cameron, you don't even understand the rules. Why don't you go to rookie training first?" Someone suggested but **was** met with silence from

Cameron

Eliana opened their

game data one by one.

Thomas and the others were all pretty good. Although they hadn't played many games, the win rate of each of their most used heroes was above

Like **Eliana**, **Landon** was a versatile player who could play every position. On the other hand, Adam performed the best in the topmost lane, while Thomas preferred the middle lane

They assigned their positions. Eliana would be the jungler, Landon would be the archer, Adam would **play** in the top lane, Thomas would be the mid-laner, and Cameron would play support.

Cameron started to familiarize himself **with** the heroes. In the meantime, Eliana **and** the other three opened the room and stared at a match.

Since he was in the support **position**, Cameron familiarized Himself with the skills **of** every support hero, then exited the training camp and clicked on Eliana's profile to take a look

Then he looked up some tutorials online and memorized most of them after going through all of the videos.

Eliana and the others were **still** playing a match, **so** Cameron started a ranked game by himself.

As he played, he became more and more adept. Originally, Cameron didn't know how to play, but the online tutorials were very detailed.

Cameron was **able** to use his skills flexibly and precisely scour the grass every **time**, ensuring that the heroes under his protection never died.

However, he felt that **playing support** wasn't very interesting, so he **chose** a different position for the second game.

Two **hours** later, a servant came in with a few drinks, just as Eliana and the others finished a game

Thomas stretched. "Let's take a break. It's been a while, we're all tired from playing" on the game. Thomas got up and walked over.

He picked up his drink and glanced in Cameron's direction. Seeing that Cameron's screen was still on the "Cameron, you're still practicing! How's it going? Let me know if you have any questions."

It was not until Thomas stepped forward **and** looked **at** Cameron's screen did he realize that Cameron wasn't in the training camp begin a real

**match.**

"Wow! You've already started playing matches? Is this a ranked match?" Thomas exclaimed.

Cameron didn't answer Thomas. He was in a team fight and just got a quadra kill.

**Thomas** was shocked when he watched Cameron get a quadra kill with his own eyes. He quickly called the rest over, "Look! Cameron just got a quadra

Several people stood up and walked behind Cameron to look at the computer screen and saw that Thomas was not lying.

“Damn, Cameron, you’re awesome. When did you get so good at this? One of them asked,

“Don’t you **play** support! Gosh, you were playing archer” Another one exclaimed.

Cameron was originally practicing the support position, but unexpectedly he started playing as a marksman.

“Victory!” A voice in the game announced.

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Cameron stretched his back and took off his headphones. “Playing support is boring. I don’t want to play support

Thomas interjected, “That won’t do. We’ve all decided on our roles. Support is the only role left for you.”

Cameron narrowed his eyes. “What are you playing?”

Thomas replied, “I’m p

, “I’m playing the mid-laner”

Cameron **asked**. “Who’s the archer!”

“Mr. Landon spoke up..

Cameron said casually. “Then **Landon**, you can play mid-lane, I’ll be the archer, and Thomas can play support.”

Thomas was stunned. “Hey, Cameron, you **can’t just** switch people around as you wish. I won’t play support. You can’t break the rules. We already decided. How can you be like this? I don’t care. I’m not playing support.”

Cameron smirked. “You’re the one who gets to decide?”

Thomas **paused** and turned to look at Eliana, **who was** sitting on the chair. “Eliana, who do you think should **play** support?”

Holding her cup. Eliana turned her head when she heard this and said, "I don't care how you guys decide. I'm playing jungler."

Since Eliana did **not** care, Cameron decided to **go** ahead with his decision. "You play support," he said to Thomas.

Thomas shook his head aggressively. "No way!"

Seeing them arguing, Adam suggested, "How about we let the person who plays the worst amongst the four of us play support?"

His suggestion was met with a chorus of agreement. Thus, the four of them began to play **solo** games.

Eliana went to the bathroom and **had a** deep conversation with Owen on her way **back**.

When she came back, she felt the atmosphere in the game room was depressing

Closing the door, Eliana **asked**, "Didn't **you** play **solo** games? Have you **guys** reached **a conclusion**?"

**Adam** deadpanned, "Cameron lost."

A dead silence filled the **room**.

Eliana blinked, thinking it was normal,

These kinds of games require a lot of practical experience. Even top players can't guarantee a 100% win rate.

Additionally, Cameron had only been **playing** for less than three hours. Even if he had won the solo game, Eliana wouldn't feel comfortable giving him the archer position

After all, the people they face in college leagues aren't beginner players like Cameron

"It's **okay**, support is pretty good too. Supports **are** our pathfinders. Besides the top support heroes can do many things and are not bad in other **roles** either," Eliana comforted

Thomas was quite happy anyway and spoke boldly, "Actually, Cameron is quite a **good** player. But he has only been **learning** the game for a few **hours**, so we can't expect too much. So, Cameron, the support position is truly meant for you."

Cameron was speechless, but a loss was a loss. He was not a **sore** loser either. Thus, he agreed to the position assignment.

The five of them began to officially team up and practice, preparing for the upcoming college tournament.

Meanwhile, **the** neighboring island **was** struggling to survive.

Wendy finally realized the seriousness of the matter after hearing **Shane's** words.

Our island could really **collapse** at any moment! That is terrifying!' Wendy thought.

Shane went to contact relevant geological experts, while Wendy urgently contacted the yachts that could be mobilized nearby to see if they could be transposed somewhere else.

Besides Wendy and Shane, **there** were twenty other servants. If the island really collapsed, they could not **leave** the servants to fend for themselves.

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Thus, they needed a yacht as a means of transport.

But with the storm outside, the risk was high. It would be difficult to find someone who was willing to go to sea at this time.

This made Wendy anxious. Yet, she could not sell the servants, otherwise it might cause a panic riot.

Just as Wendy was pacing with anxiousness, a servant came up from the cellar and asked, "Miss Hall, more and more water is flooding into the cellar. What is going on!"

"There's even more water now!" Wendy's heart skipped a beat. She was afraid that her bother might have been right.

Trying to appear calm, she asked, "Have all the wine downstairs been brought up!"

**The**

he servant nodded. "Almost all of them have been brought up."

Wendy said. "Well, you guys go up and rest for a while. I'll go upstairs first

With that. Wendy hurriedly rushed upstairs to discuss this matter with Shane.

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Shane Brally got in touchy with

When Hannah.

Aber some question

about this on set, she immediately sent someone to contact the real estate agent who sold her the island.

Hannah found out that the island was man-made and that she had been cheated. This filled Hannah with regret.

Now that several years had passed the real **estate** agent was not afraid to reveal his true colors. "Miss Sommer, how can you say that I cheated you? The price of this island was very low in the beginning, and I even gave you a 10% discount. You get what you pay for, don't you understand that?"

Hannah was very angry. "Just you wait, I will definitely take you to court."

The real estate agent said. "That is your right, Miss Sommer, but I must also remind you that you will not win."

Hannah was so angry **that** she didn't want to talk to him anymore and hung up the phone directly. Then, she quickly called Shane.

"Shane, you guys need to leave this island right away. I just asked the real estate people, and they told me this island was man-made! They tricked me. Since it's raining so hard now, and water is leaking in, your guess is likely right. This island might collapse. Get out of there?" Hannah instructed.

What Hannah had learned was exactly the same as what Shane had heard from the geological expert. It seemed that there was really something wrong with this island.

No one is willing to

Shane pinched the bridge of his nose and asked, "Mom, how can we leave now? Wendy had already inquired about the yachts. No one is willing to

go out to sea at this time"

Hannah panicked. What! Then, what should we do?"

Shane did not know what to do either. The sea conditions were so unpredictable, and the weather forecast said it would rain for at least a week,

The basement **has** already started to leak, Shane did not know what to do if this continued.

The geological expert had told Shane on the phone that they must leave the island as soon as possible and not delay any longer. The expert had estimated that the island might collapse in **as** little as a **day** and at most three days.

If they could. Shane would also like to get **out as soon as possible**. Yet, the key problem **was** that they had no way to leave now.

Do we really have to **take** that tiny speedboat? The slightest wave would swamp it, and we'd be lost at sea, Shane thought hinterly.

"I'd known it would come to this," Hannah said, "Both of you should have left with me when I left

At that moment. Wendy went upstairs and saw her mother on the phone with Shane. "Mom," she said urgently. "Adam is on the island next door!"

Hannah asked. "Isn't the next island owned by the Davis family?"

Hannah had inquired about the surrounding

and islands when she bought hers, so she knew the neighboring one belonged to Owen

"Adam is there on vacation with Cameron and some others," Shane explained. They might be friends with Owen

Hannah was silent for a moment before she said, "Shane, Wendy, don't be afraid. I'll contact someone to **rescue** you".

After hanging up, she immediately called Howard Hall.

Howard was the head of the Hall family and was Shane and **Wendy's** birth father.

When Howard learned of this, he could not stand idly by and immediately contacted Sebastian

families used to be friends. Furthermore, there are **lives at stake** now

"Hello, Dad" Owen greeted.

After doing

his circle. Owen's phone finally rang **as** Sebastian contacted him.

Sebastian said on the phone, Owen stood up from his seat. “**Okay**, I got dered fax men to drive the Somme to the next island to pick up Wendy and Shane.

Gwen wärd to the game room. He first knocked on the door. I then pushed it open, and said, “Everyone, dean up **a** little. Two propór will be coming by later”

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“Who?” A chorus of vonors **asked**.

inger siblings” Owen directed his attention to Adam

Adam was taken aback. “What?”

Dern relayed the incident to the people in the room

alled my dad personally. Such a req

a request is hand to refuse,” Owen explained

Elana asked. “Have they already gone to pick them agatt

“Yes, the Sunrise has already gone over. I’ve estimated that the round trip will take half an hour at most,” (

Owen replied

“Di sermrs that what we said before has really come true. Their island is really going to collapse” Thomas used.

Landon chuckled twoce. “They went on vacation and the island collapsed. They should write this incident into their resume. After so many years of nothing happening, the island just had to **collapse** after they stayed there for a month. These tiens people are ton unlucky!

Thana thought of how she had tricked Wendy in the game belote.

11 would be interesting to see who gets more embarrassed later when I meet Wendy, E liana mussed to herself

Torpe is, they can come here if they want to. It has nothing to do with us,” Adam turned his head and **looked** out of the window at the rain outside.



Adam did not expect that the island could collapse. He had most wanted to meet them, but it seemed he had no choice now.

Dern comforted. "Don't worry, they would o with the servants they had on the island. I'll let them stay in the house next to the villa. They will leave when the rain stops. The servants will bring their food every day, and they won't come to disturb you."

"That's great" Adam sighed in relief.

When the Sunrise docked, Wendy was so excited that tears were about to fall from her eyes.

Wendy exclaimed, "Whine, look! It's that huge yacht! Dad must have asked Owen to rescue us. Let's board quickly!"

The two of them boarded the Sunrise with the other servants on the island.

Wendy had been thinking about how she would get on a yacht before, but she didn't expect to be in **such** a sorry state now. Even in **this** state, her heart was filled with a desire **to** show off

After boarding the yacht, Wendy took many photos in various seductive poses from different angles. She then paired them with elegant **captions** and posted them on her Instagram.

Before arriving at the island, Wendy had planned that she would find an opportunity to chat with Owen after meeting him, give **him** the best impression, and preferably make him like her.

Therefore, in the yacht room, Wendy deliberately put on waterproof makeup, making herself look delicate and p

pitiful.

However, after disembarking the yacht, her joy **was** short-lived, **as** she didn't see Owen on shore

"Whore? Wendy asked

The servant who came to meet them in a shuttle bus responded, "Sir is not here. Please get on the bus quickly,"

Wendy looked at the shuttle bus in front of her with some disdain. There were a limited number of shuttle **buses** on the island. Thus, she and

had to squeeze in with the many servants who got off the yacht with them.

Wendy was disgusted at the thought that she had to squeeze with servants who were soaking wet and smelled bad despite being dressed up so

Wendy asked. "Are there any other vehicles? There are so many of us, do we have to squeeze together?"

On our entire island. Usually, there aren't any other visitors, so there are sure to be enough for everyone. It's a bit picky right now. If you want, you can wait here. We'll drive them up and then come back for you. The servant said

Wendy remained silent

Shane nudged her. "Wendy, get in the car"

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Ahleigh Wesley didn't want heavy that it was terrifying.

"Alright," Wendy

got on the bus, she was more reluctant to be left alone. It was dark by the shore, and the wind and rain were so

"Wendy muttered reluctantly as she got into the car with Shane.

As Wendy saw the villa getting closer, she was increasingly looking forward to seeing Owen. However, at the fork in the **road**, the shuttle bus suddenly turned a corner and drove in another direction, away from the villa.

"Where are we going? Are we going to the villa?" Wendy asked.

The driver replied, "She has reserved the small detached building next to it for you."

"What?" Wendy asked in shock and disappointment.

Wendy did not mind living in the smaller detached house, but that meant she could not see Owen

Wendy suggested, "There's no need for special treatment, we won't stay in the detached house."

The driver glanced at the rearview mirror and rolled his eyes at Wendy. "Miss, **this** decision is not up to me." Wendy was speechless. She could not believe that her plan to see Owen had failed before it even began. However, Wendy was not going to give up this opportunity so **easily**. She was going to find a way to see Owen

After ensuring that Wendy, Shane, and their servants had settled down, the villa's servants took the shuttle bus back to the villa

Owen was waiting for them in the living room.

"Sir, everything is settled" The serva

servants reported.

Den nodded and instructed in a deep voice. Try to attend to their needs and meet any of their requests as much as possible."

"Okay, understood. The servants responded.

"Do they have any requests" Owen **asked**.

The servant thought for a moment. "Not really, but Mis Hall really wants to see you. She seemed very disappointed when she learned that she was staying in a small detached house"

"Disappointed"" Owen lowered his gate.

He had never met Wendy and Shane, the illegitimate siblings who had returned from W hartonburg, **and** could **not** guess their purpose for wanting to see him.

Naturally, Owen had no interest in them. Everyone knows that illegitimate children are trouble. If he interacted with them more, he might get into trouble. Owen had no interest in meddling in affairs that would take up his time needlessly.

Owen instructed the servant indifferently. "That's all, you're dismissed"

"Yes sir." The servant responded.

The wind and rain gradually intensified.

Every day, someone would go to the detached house to deliver meals to Wendy and Shane

Wendy had been looking for a chance to go to the manor, but unfortunately, the storm outside showed no sign of dying down, so she **could only** stay trapped in her room.

At noon, the people from the villa would drive a shuttle bus down to deliver their meals, Wendy would watch their retreating figures from her window as they packed the dirty dishes and left

Shane had noticed Wendy's unusual behavior in recent days. **Perhaps** siblings did have a way of understanding each other

He put down his fork and asked, "Wendy, what are you thinking about?"

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Chapter 145

Wendy turned her head and said with disappointment, "Shane, I want to go to the villa and meet Owen."

Wendy continued, "Owen is the heir of the **Davis** family. He can help us. Befriending him would be beneficial, I don't want to miss such a great opportunity"

Shane calmly analyzed. He likely won't pay attention to us given that he is also on good terms with Adam."

However, Wendy seemed to be very confident. She walked up to Shane and said, "I just have to make Owen like me then

They came back from Whartonburg together and knew exactly what they were each pursuing. Thus, there was no need for Wendy to hide her ambitions in front of Shane.

"**You'll** need support if you want to be the head of the Hall family in the future. I'll choose a husband that would benefit us in this aspect," Wendy

continued.

It was a common understanding between the two, that Shane's future wife must also be a woman who would be beneficial to them both,

Both of them valued power. In front of potential power, love **was** simply not as important

Shane lowered his gaze **as** he understood what Wendy meant.

He knew that although Wendy had taken a fancy **to** Owen, she liked his background even more.

Shane said in a deep voice. This is indeed an opportunity."

Wendy grinned, "But I don't **know** how to go to the villa.."

“It’s not difficult. All you have to do is to make something for him as thanks. However, this opportunity can only be used once. Whether or not you’ll be able to make him remember you will depend on your ability, Shane suggested.

Wendy’s eyes lit up “This is a great idea to bake a cake.”

The refrigerator is fully stocked, and the kitchen is sufficiently equipped.

Wendy gathered a few servants to help her, and they got busy in the kitchen **as** they baked a chiffon cake. Coincidentally, there was **a** space shuttle bus **in** the garage that Wendy could use in drive up to the resort villa

Back at the resort villa, Eliana regained her former touch after **a** few days of practice. She had mastered a rhythm smoothly.

In just a few days, the team climbed the rankings **and** Eliana seemed to be at the top of her game

However, she’ll have to wait until next month’s leaderboard update if she wants to return to her former ranking.

Cameron had also become more and more skilled and was versatile enough to fill **any** position.

Thus, he wanted to switch positions with Thomas again.

However, Thomas crossed his arms over his chest **and** rejected, “No way, Cameron

“You lost tajne last time. Why do you want to switch positions against No way!” Thomas exclaimed.

and was able to operate it

Cameron looked at Thomas with indifference. “I want to do another round of solo games with you. May the best man win?”

Thomas couldn’t stand Cameron’s gaze, so he turned to Eliana for help. Eliana, Cameron **is** going back on his word, he wants to switch positions with me again.

Eliana was holding a tablet as **she** watched a replay of their game yesterday

She said calmly. “Cameron, you do well as a support because you’re bold yet careful. If you let my brother play support, the team will suffer. I trust you, but not him. You should play support.”

“Okay” Cameron agreed readily and sat **back** on the **sofa**.

He ignored Thomas and did not mention anything about switching **positions** again.

Thomas was stunned. “What? That’s it? That’s. Ellana, what do you mean you trust him and not me?”

Eliana glanced at him and said with a smile, “I’m praising

kyou.”

30 PM d

## Chapter 145

Adam stepped forward and patted Thomas’s head. “Silly, don’t you understand? She’s saying that Cameron is better at playing support than you”

Thomas was now unhappy. “Cameron, I want to play another round of solo games with you. I’m good at **playing** support too

Cameron gave Thomas a side-eye as he said, “Get lost

Thomas stood up from the sofa and pouted, “You guys are so mean? Then, he left the gaming room

Eliana was concerned. “Is he **okay!**”

“He’ll be fine.” Landon said leisurely and paused before he continued, “Knowing him, he’ll be back in thirty seconds, tops”

Landon was right as Thomas returned with some drinks in less than a minute, still cheerful.

They have been good friends for many years and would not hold a grudge over trivial matters like these,

Eliana corrected herself, “Thomas, what I meant was that you’re a brilliant shooter. We **make a** good team! Give me live!”

3/3

## Chapter 146

Several people were raising their glasses and toasting in the esports room.

Wendy and Shane arrived at the entrance of the villa with a cake.

The servants were shocked to see them when u

they opened the door after hearing the doorbell. "Mr. Hall and Miss Hall, why are you here?"

Wendy smiled gently. "We made some chiffon cake and wanted to bring you some."

**The** servants looked at each other, never expecting Wendy and Shane to come here.

At luc

"That's so kind of you. It's **so** story outside. I'll go and inform Mr. Davis." A servant quickly turned and ran upstairs to inform Owen

Since Wendy and Shane were already here, it was impossible not to let them in, so the servants opened the door and let them **into** the living room

The layout of the villa was completely different from the bungalow Wendy and Shane had lived in before.

The bungalow was a temporary place for them to stay **on** the island for fishing and going out to sea, while the resort villa was truly luxurious.

It was decorated in the same style as their bungalow, but the overall area **was** much bigger.

Owen learned that Wendy and Shane had come to visit and came down from upstairs, Owen pursed his lips at the sight of Shane and Wendy. "What brings you guys here!"

ce of the sound.

Wendy and Shane turned their heads and looked towards the source

Owen wore a casual white sweater and loose black trousers, which accentuated his long slender legs. His overall look was casual yet elegant. With his handsome face and upright temperament, he was really **striking**

Wendy's eyes fell on Owen and she couldn't look away.

Shane was the first to react and called out, "Hello, **Owen**. To thank you for sending a yacht to rescue us, Wendy **and** I specially made some chiffon cake and brought it over for you to try

Wendy only reacted after hearing **Shane's** voice. "Oh, that's right, Owen We hope you like it?"

She picked up the cake on the table and offered it.

Owen's gaze lowered, and he glanced at the cake in her hand. He said softly and politely. "Thank you

"It's no trouble." Wendy smiled happily. "It's just a cake. Anyway, Shane and I have nothing else to do in the bungalow

Owen didn't like sweets. However, since Shane and Wendy were already here, it would be unceremonious for Owen to reject their kindness.

Owen was almost thirty years old, not a teenager. He still had **to maintain** a good relationship with the Hall family.

Hence, Owen strode forward. "Have a seat. Don't just stand there. Someone, serve some coffee."

"Yes." The servant poured them some coffee, then took the cake to the kitchen and **cut**

Owen instructed again, "Go upstairs and call Miss Davis and the others down"

"Yes, Mr. Davis, another servant replied.

"Miss Davis Wendy thought to herself that Owen was probably referring to Eliana.

Her expression didn't change, but she was secretly **guessing** Eliana's identity.

She had previously guessed that Eliana **was** an illegitimate daughter of the Davis family. She wondered if she could verify her guess today.

The servant went upstairs to inform Eliana and the others. She pushed open the door to the esports room.

The servant said politely. "**Miss** Davis, the Hall siblings are here downstairs. Mr. Davis asked you to go down and have some cake together

"**What?**" Everyone in the esports room was stunned for a moment.

They thought, "Wendy and **Shane** are here?"

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Chapter **144**

Eliana exchanged glances with the others and then stood up **from** the sofa. "Let's go. Since they're here, we **should** go down **and** see **what's going**



Everyone stopped what they were doing and followed the **servant** downstairs.

Downstairs, Owen was waiting for Eliana and the others to come down and have the cake top

together.

Wendy turned her head when she heard footsteps and saw Elians and the others. Her eyes **lingered** on Eliana's face for a few seconds, and disgust rose within her. Then she looked away.

"Owen Eliana walked over and first called out to Owen.

Owen nodded at her. "You **guys are** here. This is the cake Miss Hall made. Have some, don't let it go to waste

Wendy was very surprised to hear Eliana call Owen by his name.

But **just** then, she heard Thomas also call out, "Owen"

Owen was Thomas's cousin, so it **was** normal for Thomas to call Owen by his name.

Eliana was Thomas's younger sister, so it seemed normal for her to call Owen by **his** name

This deepened Wendy's misunderstanding that Eliana was **an** illegitimate daughter.

Wendy had made the cake for Owen, but she didn't expect Owen to share it with the others. Wendy **was a** little reluctant, but she didn't show it.

When Shane saw Adam, he greeted Adam politely **and** said the obvious, "Adam, it turns out you're here too."

Wendy followed suit and called out, "Adam."

Adam glanced **at** Wendy and Shane distantly and remained silent

After they all sat down, the servant distributed the cake to them,

Landon and the others had always disliked Wendy and Shane. They had often targeted Shane at school, so naturally they snubbed the two.

Thomas took a bite of the cake and his expression changed. This cake doesn't taste good"

Someone else **said**, "I don't think it's good either. Who made is

Wendy

ody was quiet before she said, "I made it"

Thomas took a bite and spat it out, wiping his mouth with a tissue.  
"So you made it. Don't **bake** again. It's a waste of ingredients"

Landon nodded "Indeed, all these good ingredients have been wasted"

Wendy's expression faltered when she heard them. It's not that bad, is it? Is it really that bad?"

Thomas said. "Why **don't** you try it yourself!"

Owen hadn't eaten the cake yet. He hadn't wanted to eat it in the first place. Now that he heard their words, he didn't want to eat it even more

Wendy pretended to be shy, scooped a little cake with a small fork, and tasted it.

Her expression changed instantly. "It's **so** salty! I must **have used** salt instead of sugar. I'm so sorry, everyone, I messed up."

Landon said, "You couldn't even bake a cake well. Tik, what a salty **cake!** Are you trying to make us thirsty?"

Wendy waved her hand quickly. "Of course not. Owen, I really didn't mean it. Please don't misunderstand us. How about this? Don't eat it. **Just** throw it away."

Wendy stood **up** and dumped all the cake on the table into the trash can

Eliana still had half a piece in her hand that she hadn't started eating yet. Before she could react, Wendy had already snatched the cake from her hand and thrown it into **the** trash can

After doing all this, Wendy said. "I really didn't mean it. To express my apology, I want to make another one. I won't make the same mistake this time.

"Owen, can I borrow your kitchen! I'll **make** it now," After saying that, Wendy immediately got up and went to the kitchen with a servant.

Eliana leaned back in her chair and looked at Wendy hurrying away. She felt that something was not quite right.

2/3

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## Chapter 146

If she remembered correctly, in her previous life, Wendy appeared on a food variety show after her debut. She **said** on the show that because her mother had been busy with work since she was a child, she often **had to** cook for herself.

Diana wondered why someone who cooked regularly would mistake salt for sugar.

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## Chapter 147

Eliana didn't think that was likely. She sat on the sofa thoughtfully.

"Boom!" At this moment, a bolt of lightning struck outside.

Eliana turned her head to look, and **said** with a faint smile, "It's raining and thundering outside. How sincere of you guys to bring us the cake at the risk of being struck by lightning"

Shane said. "Actually, when we came here just now, it wasn't such a downpour"

Eliana blinked but didn't answer.

While Wendy went in to bake another cake, the others had been waiting in the living room, which was quite boring.

Elana stood up first and went upstairs. "Owen, I'm going upstairs."

"Okay," Owen replied:

Cameron and the others followed Elana **upstairs**, and soon only Owen and Shane were left in the living room.

Owen leaned back on the sofa, **his** arm casually resting on one side of the sofa.

After a moment of silence, Owen realized he didn't have much to talk about with Shane. However, as the host, leaving his guest alone in the living room was rude.

Hence, he could only struggle to strike up a conversation about Shane's studies. "You're also studying at Isonstead University, right?"

Shane nodded. "Yes":

"What's your major?"

“Weting, but I’m going to study abroad after next semester”

“You’re going to study abroad? That’s **great**”

**Shane** wanted to study abroad to get ahead

ckly. Owen knew Shine’s intention, but he didn’t show it.

Shane smiled and said politely, “I hope you can give me some advice when I come back

“You alter me. I’m sure there will be opportunities in the fiature.””

Petroleum was essential to industry.

The Hall family’s business **was** completely different from Owen’s, but he couldn’t rule out the possibility of crossing paths with the future

Owen still had to show Shane some respect.

At this moment, the servant came to the rescue, “Mr. Davis, the phone is ringing upstairs.

“**Okay**. Please remain seated. I’ll go upstairs to answer the phone: Owen said.

Shane replied, “Okay, **Hease** go ahrad, Owen”

Owen got up and went straight upstairs.

Shane glanced at Owen’s retreating figure, then got up and left the living room, heading towards the kitchen.

Wendy had **already** put the cake lase into the oven.

When Wendy saw **Shane**, she lowered her voice and **said**, “Shane, is the rain getting h eavier outside?”

“**Yeah**,” Shane replied.

Wendy smiled triumphantly. It seems that I guessed right.”

When they arrived, it **wasn’t** raining so **heavily**

h the Hall family in

Wendy was betting that the storm would intensify if they were to leave for their bungalow by then, it would be very dangerous.

1/3

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Chapter 147

Out of respect for Howard, Owen probably wouldn't let Wendy and Shane risk leaving the villa. They could justifiably stay at the villa then.

Although it was only one night, it was important

While the servant next to her wasn't paying attention, Wendy quietly took out a small bottle of medicine hidden in her sleeve.

The small bottle of medicine was in pink packaging **with a few** ambiguous Estain words written on it. It was obviously some kind of recreational drug

Shane's expression changed slightly when he saw the medicine.  
"Wendy, where did you get this?"

Wendy quietly stuffed the medicine back into her sleeve. "Shane, I found this in the bathroom on the bland"

"Whatt

**Hannah** used to have parties on the island frequently. There were no constraints or jurisdictions Here.

Therefore, they had wild fun here. Wendy might have found this bottle of **aphrodisiac because** the servants overlooked it.

Shane understood Wendy's plan and immediately objected, "Wendy, don't do this?"

"Why?" Wendy asked.

**"You** want to make Owen fall in love with you, but there is no need to do it this way. Sleeping with him will not earn his respect. No man will like this kind of woman. As your brother, I don't allow you to do this?"

Wendy smiled as if mocking Shane's naiveté.

“Shane, do you think I want to fall in love with him! This is just a transaction. This opportunity is hard **to** come by. I might not have a better chance in the future to get close to Owen. I must not let this opportunity **slip**.”

The entertainment industry **was a** melting pot and Wendy had already seen through it

If one wanted to make a name for oneself in this world of fame and fortune, one could sacrifice some things for one’s ambition.

Those who were indecisive wouldn’t be able to achieve great things.

When Shane saw Wendy’s determination, his emotions were very complicated and tangled up. “Wendy, do you really have to take this step? Without Owen, there are other choices”

is the

Wendy said, “But for now, Owen is the best choice, Shane, you know how ugly those men on the rich list are. Owen is

Wendy would rather choose Owen than those men

Shane was speechless after hearing Wendy’s words. “Wendy, I just hope you won’t regret it”

“I won’t.”

“Alright.” Shane turned to leave the kitchen helplessly.

The aphrodisiac definitely couldn’t be added to the cake. Wendy would find other opportunities to get Owen to take it.

The weather was getting worse.

In the esports room, Eliana stood by the window, watching the storm outside.

**She** seemed to have guessed the reason for Wendy’s unusual behavior. She thought, “Could it be that Wendy has taken a fancy to Owen!”

Eliana frowned. She had long known that the island’s collapse would not cause any harm **to** Wendy and Shane.

In her previous life, Wendy successfully debuted and became a high-profile movie celebrity

It was destined then that she and Shane would be saved before the island accident.

However, Eliana didn't expect Owen to be the one to save them.

Wendy must be up to something by offering her favors, and this scheme was likely aimed **at** Owen.

The thought of Wendy using dirty tricks to get Owen involved disgusted Eliana. She wouldn't let Wendy get her way.

At this moment, Cameron walked to Eliana's side. "You've been looking side since you came in. What's so interesting out there?"

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Chapter 147

Eliana turned around, leaned against the wall, and said softly. "I wasn't looking outside, I was thinking about something"

Thinking about what the Hall siblings are up to

Eliana was lost for words. She glanced at him. "How did you know!"

Cameron smiled slightly "Did I guess i

« **right?**»

"You got part of it right"

Cameron leaned against the other side of the window, mirroring her posture, and said slowly. "If I were them, I would try to befriend Owen so that

he could become one of my assets in the future.

to sleep with him. 1

"Of course, it **would** be even better if I could make Owen fall in love with me. Even if that **wasn't** possible, I would find a way to sleep couldn't **miss** this good opportunity."

Eliana's guess was based on the known events of her previous life...

Cameron, on the other hand, had discerned Wendy's **plan**. Owen was the Hall siblings' target.

**BUND GIFT**

Chapter 148

Eliana was a little surprised, but she didn't show it on her face as she looked at Cameron.

After exchanging looks,

s, Eliana teased, "**You have** quite a lot on your mind.

Logically speaking. Eliana was someone who had lived a past life, so she knew who was good and who was bad.

But Cameron didn't have those memories, and he had no grudge against Wendy. He didn't know what kind of person she was

At least on the surface, they hadn't had any conflicts, and **what** Wendy and **Shane** had **done** hadn't been exposed yet

But Cameron had come to this conclusion, which could only mean that he was very good at scheming, grasping the overall situation, and judging people

He had a good side and a bad side

"Even if you guessed correctly, would you stop them!"

"Why would I stop them! Everyone in this world has their own goals," Cameron said indifferently. "No matter how close the relationship, everyone has their own plans. As long as it doesn't affect me, there's no need to stop them"

"That's true." Eliana nodded in agreement with Cameron's words.

However, Wendy and Shane's target was Owen, which **meant** that Eliana would be affected. She would definitely intervene.

The new cake was ready. However, Wendy didn't call the others down to eat. She waited downstairs in silence.

The others only came down to eat when it was time for dinner.

The servant mentioned that Wendy had made the cake long ago.

Owen asked, "Why didn't you serve it earlier?"

"Owen, I told them not to serve it. After all, I saw that you were all busy. Wendy replied.

Eliana, sitting at the dining **table**, ate her meal and said, "**Was** it because Owen was busy, or did you want to stay here a little longer?"



Wendy hated Eliana for exposing her secret thoughts in public.

“Eliana, how could you say that? There’s a storm outside. Do you want me to go out with **Shane** and be **struck** to death by lightning?” Eliana **ate** a small piece of steak, blinked, and said sarcastically, “Oh, then why did **you** drop by? Did anyone invite you?”

Wendy gritted her teeth. If she could, she would have slapped Eliana’s annoying face.

Owen said, “Okay, okay, **Eliana**, cut it out.”

Eliana knew **that** Wendy still had a trick up her sleeve, so she didn’t say anything.

Owen said. “It’s really stormy outside. It’s best you stay here tonight.”

If **Wendy** and **Shane** took the ferry back and something dangerous happened, Owen wouldn’t be able to explain it to Sebastian. After all, Howard called Sebastian personally

If Owen wanted to stay out of it, he might as well not save them. Since he had already done his part, it would be penny wise and pound-foolish to let something happen to them on the island.

Wendy looked **at** Owen gratefully. Thanky

you, Owen.”

Shane also thanked Owen, “Thank you, Owen

“It’s nothing. Don’t mention it.”

Owens motioned to the servant to cut the cake and distribute it to everyone,

This time, **Wendy** had put her heart into making it. The chiffon cake had a good resture, and the cake base was very soft.

Eliana took a bite. It seemed that what Wendy had said on the food variety show in her past life was true and not just an on-screen persona.

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Chapter 148

Halfway through the meal. Owen asked Wendy. “You two seem to be in the same **class as Eliana?**”

Wendy was **taken** aback for a moment. “Yes, Owen, my brother and I are in the same **class as Eliana**”

Owen nodded **and** said kindly, "Eliana had just returned to Dratora City not long ago, so sometimes her speech and temper may be a bit too harsh, Please bear with her.

"Sure

Eliana took a sip of orange juice. "Owen, what are you talking about! Am I not gentle at home?"

Owen smiled gently. "You tell me."

The more Wendy listened, the stranger she felt.

She thought, Tin't Eljana Thomas's **younger** sister? Why did Owen sound **as** if Eliana was his own sister! Why is Eliana treated so differently when, she and I are both illegitimate children?"

Unable to contain her curiosity any longer, Wendy boldly **asked**, "Owen, what's Eliana's relationship with you?"

Owen replied, "She's my sister"

Then Thomas-

Thomas interrupted. "What's wrong? Eliana is also my **sister**. Do you have a problem with that! Actually, Eliana found me first. I brought her back to the Davis family"

Thomas brought Eliana back to the Davis family!" W

Wendy thought to herself. Eliana was indeed Thomas's paternal half-sister. That would explain

it

It turned out to be a false alarm. Her guess was right. There was a problem with Willow's information.

Willow is so stupid. Luckily, I **wasn't** misled. Wendy lowered her head, concealing her inner relief.

When Eliana saw Wendy's eyes darting back and forth, Eliana knew Wendy must be up to no good.

After dinner, Eliana pretended to go back to her room upstairs, but in reality, she stayed on the second floor, observing Wendy's every move.

Wendy remained calm and composed sitting in the living room the whole time without making any other moves

Eliana watched her silently from the second-floor railing. As she was watching, she suddenly heard a noise behind her “Chirp!”

A clash was heard

**Eliana** was startled and realized that Hera must have

It all happened in less than two minutes.

must have

quietly escaped from its cage again. She hurried back to her room to catch Hera.

A servant came out of the study with a jug in her hand, presumably to get water

Wendy seized this good opportunity. She immediately found **an** excuse to step forward and **said** she also wanted to get water

The servant put down the jug and let Wendy go ahead. “After you, Miss Hall”

“Okay”

Wendy cleverly blocked the servant’s view with her body, then placed her own **glass** on the water dispenser, She quietly and discreetly poured the colorless liquid from the small bottle into the jug.

After the liquid dissolved, it was completely unnoticeable.

Wendy turned and left with her glass. The servant didn’t notice anything unusual about the jug, so she continued to fill it with water and then took it upstairs to the study.

Wendy returned to the **sofa** happily, waiting for the drug to take effect.

After

finally catching Hera and putting it in its cage, Eliana came out of her room and saw Wendy still sitting on the sofa.

She frowned, feeling **that** something was amiss.

She stared at the **glass** on the coffee table, and her eyes narrowed. Suddenly she remembered that there was no water in Wendy’s glass before **she** went to her room

2/3

As she was about to go downstairs. Eliana turned to **her** and asked, "Where did you go just now?"

The servant replied, "I just went to the study to deliver water to Mr. Davis."

Eliana was silent before she reacted and thought, Deliver water? Deliver water...

Eliana was struck by a sudden realization and quickly ran to the study.

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## Chapter 149

The servant stood rooted to the spot, utterly bewildered as she watched Eliana rushing away **as** if something serious had happened.

Eliana pushed open the door to the study. "Owen!"

But after she strode in, she realized that besides Owen, Cameron **was** also in the room. The two seemed to be discussing something

The two of them turned their heads in surprise to look at Eliana as she pushed the door **open**.

Owen asked. "Eliana, what's wrong?"

Eliana walked into the study, and when she saw the glass jug on the small table beside her, she hurried forward and picked it up.

Then she looked at Owen seriously and asked, "Owen, did you drink the water inside!"

"No, what's wrong?"

Eliana was relieved at Owen's words.

Eliana did **not** know whether Wendy had added anything to the jug, so she could not be sure that there was something wrong with the water.

Although Eliana was almost sure, if she guessed wrong, Wendy **might** say that Eliana was deliberately picking on her.

So, Eliana thought about **it and** said, "It's nothing. The water is not clean, I'll pour it out"

“It’s not clean” Owen glanced at Cameron

Eliana left the study with the jug and went straight to the sink outside to empty it.

The crisis was averted

Eliana went to the railing on the second floor and looked down, Wendy was no longer in the living room

Wendy only had one opportunity to make her move. Now that Eliana had ruined it, she had lost her chance to get close to Owen.

However, just in case, Eliana decided **to** keep watch at Owen’s door tonight to prevent Wendy from making a surprise move at night.

With that thought in mind, Eliana hurried back to her room to take a shower.

Half an hour was more than enough time.

When Eliana, in her nightgown, came out of her room and went to the study again, she found that Owen was no longer there

At this time, the corridor outside was quiet

Eliana walked to Owen’s door and first listened stealthily at the door. Anyone passing by would have thought she was eavesdropping

Eliana called out, “Owen? Owen..”

There was no sound inside. She wondered if Owen was already asleep.

Eliana took two steps back.

The surroundings were quiet, and there was nothing to do anyway. Eliana leaned against the wall **and** took out her mobile phone, logging into the dark web.

**Many** new posts had appeared on the dark **web** since Eliana last posted a bounty challenge.

Now, the top post was one offering a high reward for inside information.

The ID was Willow Grape and the IP address was hidden.

Eliana was a little curious **and** clicked to take a look.

SCITE

This post offered quite a high reward, starting from 3 hundred dollars. If one could provide useful information, the reward would be over 3 thousand dollars.

Eliana was curious about who would spend so much money to dig for dirt. Could it be an enemy or rival in love!

Eliana clicked her tongue.

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Chapter 149

On a **whim**, Eliana contacted this person, figuring she had nothing to lose. [Hi]

On the other end, Willow was at the computer replying to messages from hackers.

This time, she would spare no expense.

She must bring down Eliana, make Landon disgusted with **her**, and dump her. This way, Eliana would be isolated at school. Eliana **couldn't stay** arrogant then.

She was determined to step on Eliana hard.

Many hackers applied, but Willow was not a fool. She wouldn't accept any incompetent hacker.

**Suddenly**, a message popped up on the computer from an ID named "Six Noir"

Willow took one look at the chat window and knew that this person must be here to inquire about the post. She promptly sent a message. (**You** need to pass an assessment if **you** want the job.)

Six Noir asked: What assessment?]

Willow replied: [Since you're a hacker, you should be able to find my current IP address, right?]

When posting the task on the dark web, Willow paid to encrypt her IP address on the dark web. If someone couldn't even crack her encrypted IP address, then there **was** no need for them to collaborate.

In fact, Willow **had always** wanted to find a hacker to help her, as this would **make** it twice as effective in controlling the **internet trolls** in the future.

Willow had her eye on Jaerod before, but she didn't expect Eliana to approach Jaerod first. Thus, she had to go to the dark web to find someone

suitable.

Eliana saw the message from the other party and thought they were quite demanding

To find an encrypted IP **address** on the dark web, one had to first breach the dark web's firewall and then **locate** the IP address

That could expose Eliana's location.

The IP address could be deciphered, but the risk was too high.

Exposing one's IP address and challenging the firewall of the dark web for a single deal was incredibly risky. The risk far outweighed any reward.

**Any** smart ne

person looking out for their own safety wouldn't do it this way.

However, Eliana **was** someone who liked excitement.

Eliana sent a message. Friend, your assessment method is quite novel]

From this layman's assessment method, Eliana could conclude **that** the other party must be a novice. Hackers wouldn't risk their livelihood to do something so reckless

Eliana added: Before me, no one has accepted your assessment method, right“]

Willow was stunned for a moment, wondering how the other party knew that

Many hackers had contacted her, but when they learned about her assessment method, they stopped responding.

However, Willow didn't say it out loud. Instead, she cleverly messaged: (No. many people tried before, but they all failed. My standards are very high. If you can't do it, **don't** waste my time |

Eliana almost laughed out loud when she saw those words. This arrogant way of speaking reminded her of a certain arrogant and stupid woman. Moreover, the person's ID was "Willow Grape

Eliana thought to herself, Could it be Willow!

Eliana became very interested in the identity of the person behind this TD. Moreover, she wasn't afraid of the people on the dark web at all, so she replied immediately (Friend. I accept your assessment. I'll get back to you in half an hour.)

After saying that, Eliana exited the chat box and went into her room to use her computer

It was quite challenging to breach the dark web's firewall without exposing herself, so Eliana operated with extreme caution

Twenty minutes later, Eliana successfully infiltrated the encrypted IP network of the dark web

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she finally traced the IP address to No. 17-601, Hillgrove Villas, Autumnvale District, Avragow, Monorsil

Eliana was briefly stunned when she saw that IP address

COMMENT

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Eliana was very familiar with this IP address. It was the place she knew best, the Hall family's residence.

It turned out that "**Willow** Grape" was Willow.

Eliana leaned **back** in her chair and smiled softly. She thought, Willow, we are really destined to be rivals in this life!

After Eliana discovered Willow's identity, she immediately sent the IP **address** she found

Time slowly passed, and Six Noir had yet to appear, leading Willow to think that Six Noir was a coward,

Unexpectedly, the chat window popped up, and Willow clicked it

to open.

Willow saw her own address on the screen. She was taken aback for a moment. She didn't expect this Six Noir to be so capable.



Since the other party managed to find her IP address, Willow **could** rest assured about t his person's technical skills.

**She** sent her contact information. You can contact me first. We will talk about the **rest** la ter.]

Willow sent her WhatsApp ID. Eliana immediately registered a new account and added her on WhatsApp

After adding Willow, Eliana noticed that a payment had been transferred to her account.

Eliana **had** just turned off the computer when she **heard** some noise outside.

Eliana's bedroom was directly across from Owen's. Because she always left her bedroom door open, she could hear anything that happened in the hallway.

She hurried out of her room.

She realized that the window at the end of the hallway had been blown open. She walked over and closed

**As** she was about to go back to her room, she passed by Owen's door and heard a strange noise.

Eliana paused and turned to look toward Owen's room. She could hear the distinct sound of running water coming from inside, along with some singing

After confirming the sounds were coming from inside the room, she knocked on the door and asked, "Owen, what are you doing?"

There **was** no response.

Eliana had a bad feeling. She knocked on the door again and said, "Owen. I'm coming in"

There was still no response, so Eliana reached out **and** opened the door directly

It wasn't until she walked in that she realized there were water stains all over the wooden floor inside. Following the direction of the water stains, she was **surprised** to find that they were coming from the bathroom.

Eliana strode to the bathroom door and knocked anxiously "Owen Owen, are you okay?"

Owen didn't drink the water. Eliana wondered if Wendy had played some other trick.

Cameron, who was lying in the bathtub, suddenly opened his eyes when he heard Elana's voice. He turned his head and glanced at the bathroom door, then cleared his throat, and said, "Owen is not here."

Eliana was dumbfounded when she heard Cameron's voice coming from the bathroom. "Cameron? Why are you here! Isn't this Owen's room?" Eliana thought. No way, are Cameron and Owen...

**Just** as Eliana was letting her imagination run wild, Cameron's voice came from inside again. "I switched rooms with him tonight."

"Why

Cameron closed his eyes and leaned back against the bathtub. "Weren't you worried there was something wrong with that jug of water?"

Eliana frowned. "How did you know! You **didn't** drink from that jug, did you?"

"Yes, I did."

Before the servant brought the jug into the room, Cameron was discussing matters in Owen's room. It was mainly about his father's project in the

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city center. The servant brought in the jug and poured Cameron a glass of water, which he drank.

Eliana rushed in and emptied the jug, leading Cameron to guess that there was probably something wrong with the water.

However, it was too late. Hence, he simply suggested switching rooms with Owen.

He made an excuse that the mattress was too soft **and he** couldn't sleep. Owen agreed without much thought.

Eliana **was** very surprised after hearing the whole **story**. "You drank that water? Why didn't you say so earlier? How are you feeling now!"

"I'm not feeling okay." Cameron's voice **was** cold.

Eliana lowered her eyes. She had a rough guess of what Wendy had added to the water .

Glancing at the water on the floor, Eliana turned and found a bath towel in the rounded cabinet next to her. She tossed it on the ground to **absorb** the water.

Then she walked to the bathroom and said, "Should I **call** someone if this doesn't work?"

The medicine that Wendy found on the **island** was an aphrodisiac, which would increase libido in men,

The medicine wasn't that strong. As long as Cameron stayed calm and cooled his body down, it would be fine. It wouldn't cause him to lose his rationality.

Thus, Cameron sighed and said, "No need, I'm fine. You can go back,"

Eliana pursed her lips, then turned and left the room.

When Cameron heard the door closing, he thought Eliana had left. Relieved, he leaned back against the bathtub and slowly closed his eyes suppressing the heat rising within him,

But after a while, he heard the **door** open again. He asked, "Why are you back?"

It turned out that Eliana had brought a stool and phone charger over.

"What if you fall asleep in the bathtub and drown? I'll stay here and watch a movie just in case." Eliana replied

If Cameron were so faint in the bathtub, he could drown

Cameron's face darkened. "No need, I

I know what I'm doing"

He was not stupid. If the effect of the drug was so strong, he would have called the doctor to give him an injection.

Eliana said, "Are you embarrassed? Then I'll ask Thomas to **come** and look after you. It's not **safe** to leave the water running.

Cameron was speechless. He thought, 'Let Thomas come over? Wouldn't everyone know about this tomorrow?

"Stay as you wish"

After that, neither of them spoke again.

Eliana found the horror movie on her phone that she had planned to watch the last time she was eating the cake and continued watching it with enjoyment.

Because the volume wasn't low, Cameron in the bathroom could hear the terrifying sound effects of the movie. This made it impossible for him to fall asleep even if he wanted to

Meanwhile, Wendy figured that it was almost time, so she quietly left her room and prepared to go upstairs to Owen's room

Unexpectedly, **as soon** as she went upstairs, she saw a dark shadow fly past. Wendy was startled and almost screamed.

She rubbed her eyes **and** continued walking upstairs. When she reached the **corner** of the corridor, she suddenly felt a chill behind her as if something was staring at her.

She slowly turned her head and saw an eagle perched on the railing on the second floor under the dim corridor light. She **was** stunned.

The eagle's eyes were fixed on her like knives, which was very scary.

At this moment, a faint scream came from the room in front. It was the sound effect from the horror movie.

Wendy was so frightened that she missed a step and tumbled down the stairs from the corner.

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A loud commotion was heard. Wendy took a hard fall

The servant on night duty came over with a flashlight to check

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