

# Rewriting Life Chapter 51 – 60

## Chapter 51

They definitely could not understand **Eliana**.

Because Eliana had been poor in his previous life, she was tired and Bitter.

And as for them, they've always been big spenders, throwing money around like it's nothing, completely oblivious to the hardships of life.

Although Eliana was not short of money now, she wanted others to live well, including the couple in the cafe.

Business at the cafe had been bleak before, but now it was getting better.

The couple was the happiest. They finally did not have to go back to their hometown, and their children could also study in Dratora City,

Hence, Eliana just shook her head. "You guys don't understand."

"Alright, stop talking to me. You're disturbing my work. Go out and take a walk. The shop is too crowded," she said.

Fine, they were even being dismissed,

"Alright, alright," the four of them exchanged glances before leaving the shop to stroll outside.

The four of them had not walked for long when Willow and her group arrived.

As soon as they entered, they spotted Eliana standing behind the counter, busy taking orders.

The moment Willow saw Eliana, she almost failed to conceal the mockery and ridicule in her eyes.

As expected, Eliana, that wretch, was indeed working in the shop

Look at what she was wearing—  
such trash, with an apron no less Since leaving the Garcia family, she was clearly living a

miserable life.

Willow felt delighted in her heart.

The group exchanged a look before striding over to the bar with **an** air of arrogance.

Eliana looked up and saw them. Her expression **remained** unaffected.

Willow's lips curled into a smile, her eyes filled with disdain **as** she met Eliana's gaze. She made a scene and said, "Eliana, how can you be working here? If you need money, just tell me. If it's really bad, apologize to Mom and Dad. They'll forgive

you."

"Eliana, even though we're not biological sisters and you're not their real child, they've raised you for 18 years. They still care for you. They won't be so heartless. It really hurts to see you working so hard here."

Willow's voice was not quiet, and it quickly drew the attention of the other customers in the shop.

Her goal **was** simple: to **embarrass** Eliana. The more people who knew, the happier she would be..

Sharryl and Charlene, standing nearby, joined in. "Willow, forget it. Someone like her would never be grateful."

"That's right. This is what a person like her should do. She took advantage of you for eighteen years for nothing. You're still so considerate of her. A person like her isn't worth **it**."

The three women echoed each other, putting on quite a show and thoroughly enjoying it

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Chapter M

Eliana found quite laughable

Willow was really determined to make things difficult for her.

The posts on the forum had gained a lot of attention, with many people coming to see Eliana in person after reading about

her online.

They had not expected to witness this scene, so everyone began pulling out their phones and commenting on the forum to

enjoy the drama

At this moment, Stella, who was serving food, walked over and asked bluntly. "Are you all right? Did you grow up eating (pickled vegetables! Always meddling in others business. Are you ordering or not? If not, kindly step out."

Sharryl replied. "We are ordering. Who said we aren't?"

The three of them glanced at the men and were about to order.

At this moment, the **people** in the queue behind them became **unhappy**.

Hey, are the three of you from Isonstead University? You're so uncultured."

"Can't you **see that** we're all queuing up? Why did you **suddenly** come over to cut the queue?"

"Exactly! Are your eyes just for decoration or what? It's boiling outside, and there are so many people still standing out "there"

Willow and the others were so pleased with themselves that they forgot that they were still queuing up.

` It was immediately awkward.

Someone recognized Willow and said, "Isn't this the model from the forum, the one wearing the cheerleader uniform?"

"Seems like it. That's her! Didn't expect her to be so rude."

This was just great. Willow **had** been recognized and thoroughly embarrassed.

Eliana

was recognized because **she** was too beautiful. Willow was recognized because she was too embarrassed. This was a stark contrast.

"Isn't the one of the contestants for the Campus Belle Competition? I remember she had quite a few votes. I never expected her to have such poor character. **This is** so disappointing, someone commented.

"Sorry, everyone." Willow quickly reacted and apologized to the people in the queue behind her with an apologetic expression. Then she cleverly directed the blame to Eliana.

Willow said. "The person who ordered your food is my sister. When I **found out that** she **was** working here, I felt so sorry for her, so I was very anxious. For a moment, I forgot that I **was** still queuing up. In really sorry! How about this? I'll treat you to coffee. If everyone is willing to **forgive** me.

Someone gasped, "Wow! Really?"

Another Gid, "Treat us to coffee? That's awesome."

Upon hearing Willow's words, the expressions of the people who **had** been complaining in the queue changed.

Eliana stood behind the bar and watched this scene coldly.

**Willow** liked to use this method the most because offering direct benefits **was** the best way to win people's hearts.

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However, she glanced at the bottom of the coffee beans beside her **and** suddenly smiled.

When the coffee beans were finished, she had called the servants at home to deliver more.

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The Davis family's coffee beans were all imported high-end beans. Although the ones used in the shop were not bad, the Davis family's beans were naturally top-notch

Initially, Elana thought that since it was the opening ceremony, it would be her problem if she did not prepare everything. Although the profit from using the Davis family's coffee beans **was** almost negligible, and she might even lose money, it still served **as** a good advertisement for the shop.

She had no intention of increasing the profit or the price.

But now that Willow insisted on picking up the bill, she would have to raise the price to compensate for the lost profit.

Not only did she want to increase the profits, but she also **wanted** to rip her off.

Since she was doing business and someone was giving her money, she would definitely welcome it with open arms.

“Alright! Everyone, someone is treating us to coffee!” Eliana took the lead and clapped. Then, she pretended to say, “But I forgot to tell you that the coffee beans we have left can’t make more than five cups. We need to switch to better beans, so the price will be different!”

Whether they increased the price or not made no difference to the people queuing behind. Anyway, they did not have to pay. They would even get better coffee. Everyone would not like that.

However, Willow’s expression **became** a little strange.

Earlier, she had said she would treat everyone to coffee because she had seen the prices on the menu. They were not very

expensive

But now, listening to Eliana’s tone, the price would be different after switching the beans

She might have money, but she was not stupid. She did not want to get ripped off by Eliana.

“Why is it **such** a coincidence that you **changed** beans when I arrived? Who knows if the beans you changed are good beans?” Willow asked.

Eliana smiled awkwardly. “It’s fine. I told treat us or not is

you in advance that I was going to change the beans. Whether you up to **you**. But you did say earlier that you’d treat everyone. You’re not backing out **now**, are you?”

Stella exaggerated, “No way. Just now, you were bragging about treating everyone to coffee, and now you’re backing out? No way. Is there really such a person?”

Their words, along with the gazes of the people queuing behind them, **placed** all the attention directly on Willow.

Willow gritted her teeth. “Please. Since I’ve already said it, I won’t go back on my word.”

Eliana’s red lips curled into a smile as she clapped. “Beautiful!”

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After boasting, Willow and the others stood by, supervising the ntlee–**making** process,

Before the remaining coffee beans were used up, **a helper** from the Davis family came over with two large boxes of coffee

As soon as the new beans were opened, they were clearly different from the previous ones—the fragrance was overwhelming!

Anyone with an eye for coffee could instantly recognize that the beans were high–end Colombian beans!

However, Willow and the others did not know much about qua

“How much for a **cup** of these new beans?” Willow enquired.

“Two dollars” Was the reply.

Sunset Cate’s pricing was set with the student crowd in mind, focusing **on** offering good value for the money.

Based on the original price, the hand–ground coffee used high–end beans, offering premium quality. The **price-** performance ratio **was** excellent, and two dollars was not too much at all.

shacryl’s eyes widened as she questioned, “Two dollars? Is it worth it? You say these are good beans, but are they really that good?”

Eliana replied, “You **can** be ignorant, but **you** can’t be brainless”

Just then, Lily had already prepared a fresh Americano with the new beans.

As soon **as** the Americano was served, everyone could already smell the rich fragrance of the coffee.

A man with slightly long **hair** stepped out from the queue, **looking** a little scruffy, and immediately said, “If I’m not mistaken, this should be Supremo from Colombia.”

Lily, being an expert in coffee, would not **have** opened a cafe otherwise.

Seeing the man recognize the beans, she **immediately** nodded and said, “Yes! This customer seems to know his stuff”

Jaerod smiled shyly, “I’m not an expert. I just drink a lot.”

Eliana's gaze fell on him.

Jaerod's deep gaze met Eliana's through the gap in her **hair**. The two of them exchanged a look.

"Colombia's Supremo is one of the best coffee beans in the **world**. It naturally has a sweetness to it, so it's best not to add sugar **to** preserve **its** optimal **flavor**. It already smells **this** good, so it **must** taste absolutely amazing. Jarrod was eager to taste the coffee.

**Hearing** their conversation, the people in the queue behind grew even more excited.

They had really scored a huge bargain.

Shaeryl, who had originally planned to question the **quality** of the cafe's beans, was taken aback when someone knowledgeable appeared from the **crowd**, speaking so convincingly.

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She was left speechless-

She cast a disdainful glance at Jarrod

Jaerod was dressed sloppily, his hair unkempt, making him look like a street homeless person at first glance.

How could someone like him drink coffee in the same shop as us? Shaeryl thought:

E

Charlene said disdainfully. "He's so dirty. He can't be a homeless person on the street, right? Hey. Eliana, do **you** let everyone into your shop?"

Hearing this, Eliana glanced at Jaerod

Although Jarrod looked sloppy, his clothes were actually clean. He had been here for a while, keeping a low profile, and there **was** no strange smell about him.

It was obvious at a glance that he was not a homeless person; he just did not care much about his appearance.

Eliana replied indifferently. "Sunset Cafe welcomes coffee lovers from all over the world. Even beggars on the street are welcome as long as they know their stuff. Unlike some

people who just blabber on without understanding anything— why wouldn't we welcome them?"

Not far away, Stella smiled and agreed, "Exactly! Some people don't know anything about coffee, yet they can and talk nonsense. The people who actually know their stuff haven't even looked down on you,"

still come

Besides, anyone who could tell just by smelling that the beans were Colombian certainly was not some low-end person

Shacryl really did not know what was good for her.

After being rebuked. Shaeryl was speechless and could only shut up.

in

Charlene, standing beside her, wanted to help Shaeryl and comforted her. "Forget it, **Shaeryl**. Why argue with a waitress?"

Shaeryl nodded, feeling much better. "That's true. No matter how bad things get, at least I haven't ended up working as a waitress in a **cafe**! Ugh. I **don't** know what some people are so proud off

They were subtly insulting Eliana.

Eliana smiled lightly and continued placing her orders.

At this moment. Lily could not hold **back** anymore. Previously, Willow had put on quite a performance, but Lily had not understood the situation.

But now that Sharryl was openly mocking Eliana, there was no way she could still be clueless.

Lily shot a look at Sharryl and **said**, "You must be mistaken. Miss Davis **is not** a waitress here. She's the owner of this coffee shop."

"What did you say? She's the boss? Who are you kidding?" Shaery **said**, her voice dripping with disbelief.

They did not believe that Eliana was the owner of the cafe.

Willow frowned when she heard this. How could that be **possible**? Is this woman really the boss of the cafe?!



Seeing their doubts, Lily replied firmly, "Whether you believe it or not, Miss Davis is the owner of this shop. She bought it half a month ago. University students these days are really something—looking down on servers, looking down on working people

She shot them a piercing look and added, "Didn't your ancestors going back three generations, work for a living? If your

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continue to speak disrespectfully, I'll go to your school and complain to your teachers' I'll remember what you look like!"

Sharry was left speechless What

Charlene, standing beside her, was also silent. Unbelievable.

did not speak, but she kept her eyes on Eluna, carefully observing her expression.

Elana's calm demeanor and tone clearly did not resemble those of a waitress when she instructed the middle-aged woman

earber so muke the coffee.

Could she really be the owner of this cafe?"

Could she really be the owner of this cafe? No? Where did she get the money to buy th e place! **Willow's** mind was filled with

thousand questionn

The next moment, Willow suddenly remembered that if Eliana really was the owner of th e cafe, then all the money she had spent treating everyone to coffee today was going st raight into this bitch's pocket.

No wonder When Willow had offered to buy coffee earlier. Eliana had smiled so happily.

She clenched her fists and glared at Eliana.

Eliana merely glanced at her lightly and smiled. "Willow, thank you for paying today

Today Willow is treating us. We can't miss such a good opportunity. Willow is so generous, everyone. Be sure to call more friends over to show your support Eliana continued in a playful tone.

Willow was so angry she felt a sharp pain in her chest. She was really going to lose a lot today.

She could not regret it now, though, because she had already said it out loud. If she backed out **now**, with so many Isonstead University students around, her reputation would be completely ruined.

Willow could only suppress the anger in her heart and say with a forced smile, "That's right. Just treat it as making friends."

"Don't forget to vote for me after you've had your coffee!"

Vote

Willow quickly put the pieces together.

At this point, the only thing she could do was rely on canvassing votes to make herself feel a little better.

A short while later, Jarrod **walked** up to the counter and ordered a traditional Americano.

However, after placing his order, Jarrod did not rush to **leave**.

Instead, he looked at Eliana and said in a deep voice, "**When you** return."

Eliana paused for a moment, then looked up at him **with a** calm serene expression, smiling gently.

Let's drink the immortal wine together."

It was a secret signal.

Jaerod's eyes lit up. He had not expected the person in front of him to be Six.

Eliana Davis crossed out his order number. "This one's on me

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Willow overheard Eliana's words and cast a disdainful glance at Jarrod, subtly rolling her eyes.

At **that** moment, two people left the shop, freeing up two seats.

Eliana gestured for Jarrod to sit. "Go ahead and take a seat. Once I'm done, we can talk"

Jaerod nodded and walked over to the round table, taking a seat

Meanwhile. Willow was unhappy. "Eliana, I'm the one paying, right? Why don't you let me sit there?"

Eliana glanced at her. "There's one seat left: Don't you have legs? Do you need someone to carry you over?"

Willow's face flushed with frustration, but she held her ground. I just don't like sitting with strangers, she muttered under her breath, avoiding Eliana's gaze.

If Roman had been sitting in Jaerod's place. Willow would have run over immediately.

She just despised Jaerod.

Willow's underlying message **was** that she wanted Jaerod to vacate the seat for her so she could sit alone.

But that was impossible.

Eliana glanced Willow up and down, her tone cold. "Are you a clean freak! If you are, you shouldn't go out. You could just stay at home and die there. **You're** coming out here and polluting the air, and **no** one has complained yet, so it's not your place **to say** anything"

"You" Willow **exclaimed**.

Lily responded. "**You** what? **Don't** think just because you paid, you can act picky. There are many other customers here. We're not just serving you. If you're really a clean freak, pay up and go home!"

Stella could not help but chuckle from the side. 'Lily! Awesome!

Sitting in his seat. Jaerod heard their conversation and felt a warmth in his heart.

As a stranger meeting them for the first time, it was the first time Jaerod encountered someone who would speak up for him.

Although he did not let others affect him, he had been disliked more **than** once or twice. Jaerod did not care about comments on his appearance, but today, someone had stood up for him, and it made him feel a little different.

He glanced at Willow and the others **standing** by the bar, then at **Eliana**, who was taking orders of coffee.

Willow never would have imagined that she had already offended someone who could become a key ally in the future—  
Red Riding Hood. She would regret **this** in the future, and it would be too late to fix it.

Willow felt like she could not stay here much longer without giving herself away. Seeing more and more people coming in for coffee, she did not want to keep playing the fool, so she quickly paid and left.

When Eliana was almost done, she finally had time to **rest for** a while.

Eliana **brought** two cupcakes to Jarrod's table. "Do you want to eat?"

Jaerod glanced at the delicate little cake in front of him through part in his hair and politely said, "**Thank you**, but no

need."

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Hearing that he was not eating. Eliana picked up a fork and started eating herself.

**She** asked casually. Are you Red Riding Hood

"Kart Jarrod looked at Eliana and asked, "You're Six"

"Yes" Eliana replied

Jarrod had not expected Six to be a woman. He had assumed it was a man.

After all, most of the hackers on the leaderboards were men, with very few women, if any at all

Eliana looked up at him. "You're not what I imagined"

In her previous life. Eliana had never seen Red Riding Hood in person

This was because Red Riding Hood had secretly helped Willow control online comments and had never shown up in

Eliana had originally thought that the legendary leader of the online army, Red Riding Hood, was a portbellied middle-aged man possibly wearing glasses, who fit the stereotypical image of programmer.

But the Jarrod in front of her, apart from his slightly long hair that made him look a bit disheveled, was just a very thin

Jarrod had no experience talking to the opposite sex and had come here in a hurry today.

Hearing Eliana's words, he felt a little reserved and, with some shyness, asked, "Why?"

Eliana suddenly smiled and, lifting her lips, said, "It's nothing. What's your name? You're also a student at Isonstead University, right? What's your major?"

Im Jarrod Geert, from the Computer Science department, he replied.

Computer science? Eliana was slightly stunned.

However, after thinking about it, it made sense. He **was** a hacker, so computer science suited him well.

Cameron and the others were also from the Computer Science Department. She wondered if they knew each other.

"What's your name Jarrod asked.

"Eliana Davis," she replied.

Jarrod ulently repeated her name to himself.

I guess were officially acquainted now. You recognized the coffee beans earlier, so you must drink coffee often, right? If your fire in the future, feel free to come here and have coffee on me Eliana offered.

Jarrod looked at Eliana, who was smiling like a flower, and was momentarily stunned. Then he replied, "No need to waive the ball have money

In truth, he was not short of money, he just loved computers and did not care much about tidying up his appearance.

Jarrod had little interest in anything other than computer programs.

superior skills, he would not have come out to meet her. But he

did not expect Six to be a woman,  
which completely caught him off guard.

Suddenly, Elanabbed at Jackout's hair and reached our beroodbotinctively recited

He immediately huge

Elons grody removed a white dandelion

The to see he had no idea how Eliana had noticed it was field in her hand, and with a so  
ft blow, she sent it Boating

Elians met his gaze and reached out to brush his hair to the side, revealing a thin, hand  
some face,

Jarrod was good-looking, but a little too thin. Tall and slim, dressed loosely like  
a bamboo pole, he looked like someone who would be quite popular if he put a little mor  
e effort into his appearance,

Looking at him, Eliana snailed warmly. "Tui't this **nice**? Why keep your hair so long? Yo  
u could just get it cut."

Jarrods eyelashes fluttered slightly, and he lowered his eyes, his  
heart racing as he kept quiet.

Eliana retracted her hand and continued eating the cake.

Soon, Cameron and the others returned. As soon as they walked **into** the shop, **Camer  
on** spotted Eliana sitting with a

The group walked over and immediately recognized Jaerod.

Upon hearing the voices, Eliana turned her head. "Yo, you guys are back? I just finished  
up."

The

group pulled over some chairs and stretched their long legs settling down beside her.

Jaerod? Landon shouted.

man

Jarrod looked at them indifferently, stood up from the stool, and said to Eliana, "I'll leave  
now. I'll look for you next time."

After speaking, Jaerod **walked around** the table **and** headed for the door.

“Why did he leave when he saw you guys?” Eliana retracted her gaze and asked Cameron and the others, “Do you guys have a grudge?”

Thomas replied, “No, who in our faculty doesn’t know **Jaerod**? He’s a computer genius.”

Adam added. “Jaerod is a strange person in our department. But he’s a genius and very famous. He never attends classes and has no friends, but he’s won many science and technology awards for the academy.”

Landon asked, “Eliana, how do you know **him**?”

Eliana answered, “I met him online.”

Thomas added. “He’s indeed **a** good professional. Previously, Cameron even asked him to create an artificial intelligence program, but he rejected it.”

## Chapter **54**

Jaerod was a talent in Isonstead University’s computing department.

Although he came from an ordinary working family, he relied on his talent in computing to get Isonstead University to support him. He was tuition-free and won scholarships every year.

In addition, many companies hired Jarrod to write programs. He had started repaying his parents **early on** and bought a house in Dratora City. He had achieved financial independence long ago.

The two places he was seen most were Isonstead University’s cafeteria and library.

Previously, when Cameron planned to decorate the house on the top floor of Cedar Manor, he asked Jaerod to program **an** artificial intelligence but was rejected,

**Jaerod** was a genius, but **also a handful**. **Ordinary** people could not afford to hire him.

There were many people that Cameron could choose from, so he did not insist and chose a foreign company to complete the renovation and artificial intelligence programming.

After getting to know this, Eliana seemed to understand how Willow came to Jaerod.

Perhaps Eliana went to the library or the canteen after hearing about Jaerod's reputation as a genius in the computer science department, pretending to encounter Jaerod, and that was **how** she brainwashed Jaerod step by step into becoming her accomplice.

Otherwise. Eliana **would never** believe Willow would be friends with Jaerod, **since** she looked down on him before. Eliana believed Willow got close to Jaerod for his reputation as a genius.

Willow thought in depth and planned carefully. She had long begun to prepare for the future.

In her previous life, Eliana was worrying about bread and butter.

How could such a Eliana **win** against Willow?

Unfortunately, in this life, Willow was a step late. **Eliana** decided to let her have a taste of losing everything.

**Willow** and the others returned to school.

**In the morning.** Willow spent almost 7000 dollars **on the cafe.**

There were too many people queuing up. Although 7,000 dollars **was not** a lot, Willow felt disgusted at the thought that the money had gone to Eliana.

Charlene said, "Willow, don't **you** know Eliana is the **boss** of the cafe?"

Willow suppressed her anger and replied, "I don't know."

**Sharryl** said, "Looks like Eliana **really** some **tricks** up her sleeve. Even you don't **know** about this cafe..."

Willow did not **want** to hear anything about **Eliana**. She interrupted, "Alright, don't talk **about** her. You guys go to the classroom. I'll go to the library"

With that, Willow turned around and walked **away**, leaving Shaeryl and Charlene stunned on the spot.

**Willow** came to the library. She had heard beforehand that Jaerod, the computer genius, often came to the library to surf

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the Internet.

Willow realized Jaerod was a good connection that could not be missed.



If Willow was on good terms with Jaerod, he could help her operate data online, which would be a huge help to her future.

It **was** said that Jaerod was an otaku.

Willow specially dressed up today and put on a pleated dress to attract Jaerod. She believed that Jaerod, an otaku, would be attracted

Originally, Willow intended to go to the cafe to suppress Eliana, only to find out she owned the cafe.

Now, Willow needed to regain her confidence

When she made it to the library, she bribed the librarian. Upon seeing Willow, the librarian walked over and said to her, "Willow, you're early. Jaerod is not here yet."

Willow frowned. "Didn't you say he comes to the library at this time? Why isn't he here today?"

The librarian said. "I don't **know**, but you can wait for him **in** the seat over there."

Willow was speechless, but **that** was all she could do.

She went to the seat that Jaerod often sat in and waited. She took out her **phone** to take a look at her outfit. After making sure that she looked all good, she was relieved.

After a while, Jaerod brought the computer to the library.

Originally, he wanted to go to his usual seat, but he did not expect to find Willow sitting in his **seat**.

Jaerod immediately recognized Willow was the woman who caused trouble in the cafe. She despised him **and** said she was obsessed with cleanliness.

He did not like this woman. In fact, he hated her a little.

Therefore, Jaerod decisively took the computer and sat on the other side, far away from Willow.

Willow did not realize Jaerod's presence. After **waiting** for ten minutes, she got a little anxious. She stood up and asked the librarian, "**Madam**, didn't you say he was about to arrive? I've waited for so long. Why isn't he here yet? Could your news be wrong?"

The librarian was stunned for a moment before saying, "That can't be! I saw him just now!"

"He's here? Where? I didn't see him," Willow asked in surprise.

The librarian **rose** from her seat **and scanned** the **seats** in front of her. She spotted Jaerod in a row by the **window** and raised her hand to point.

"That's him," said the librarian.

Willow followed the **librarian's** hand and saw the slovenly Jaerod

She was shocked, unable to believe the slovenly man in the cafe was Jaerod.

Willow's face turned an alarming shade of blue, then white. She **was** struck numb.

If this **man** was **Jaerod**, then her plan to attract **him had** failed before it even started.

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Chapter 34

Willow **almost** lost her balance. She staggered back and quickly thought about what to do.

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She didn't want to miss out on Jaerod, a powerful helper in the future, so she could only brace herself and walk **over** to sit opposite Jaerod.

Jaerod sensed that someone was sitting opposite her. He frowned slightly and looked up at Willow.

With an awkward smile, Willow said gently to Jaerod, "Hello."

Jaerod didn't bother to talk to her, still focused on the screen.

Willow **assumed** Jaerod did not dislike her. She **quickly said**. "Hi, I'm **here** to apologize. I'm sorry for what happened at the cafe previously. Actually, it was my friend who asked me to say that. I don't have any prejudice against you..."

"Are you done?" Jaerod asked.

Jaerod closed his laptop, got up, and left. He went up to the third floor of the library.

“Hello...” Willow called

Ignoring Willow, Jarrod left.

She sighed helplessly.

She thought it was Eliana’s fault.

If not for her, she would not have offended Jaerod.

Willow was trying to figure out a way to change Jaerod’s impression on her.

Eliana worked in the cafe for the entire day and got off work at night.

When calculating the turnover, Lily and her husband jumped up happily

Eliana was glad too.

The money is enough to maintain the operating expenses of the equipment in the shop. I heard a shop on the second floor is for rent. If business is good, I’ll think about taking over the shop upstairs to open up two floors.”

## Chapter 55

It had been a long day, but they were happy.

Although the cafe no longer belonged to them, Lily and her husband were grateful to Eliana.

Lily said, “Eliana, thank you for bringing this shop back to life. You put in a lot of effort into this shop. There were many times when I couldn’t hold on anymore and wanted to give up and go back to my hometown, but...”

Lily wiped her tears and continued, “Forget it. Things will get better!”

This cafe was what the couple valued the most.

No matter who owned the shops, they would take care of the shop

Eliana **said**, “I know I’ll be at ease with you guys in the shop.

“If you can’t handle, you must tell me. I’ll hire more people.”

Lily and her husband nodded. “Okay, Miss Davis.”

“You don’t need to call me Miss Davis. Just call me Eli,” said Eliana.

The couple looked at each other and nodded. "Alright, Eli

The coffee shop's matter had ended, and one of Elana's wishes had been fulfilled.

Although she had been busy all day, Eliana was very satisfied.

After closing the shop, Eliana sent Stella back,

"See you tomorrow, Elif said Stella.

"See you tomorrow," said Eliana.

Eliana sat in the car and watched Stella enter the building before letting the driver drive.

On the way back to the Davis family, Eliana received Cameron's WhatsApp message.

Cameron: Are you home yet?]

Eliana: [Not yet. I'm on the way.

Cameron: I bought something online for you. Remember to receive them.]

Eliana: [What did you buy?]

Cameron: You'll know soon.

Cameron, who had always been simple and straight, usually bought things and had them delivered to Eliana's home without telling her.

**Eliana** shook her head helplessly.

Ten minutes later, she got home.

## Chapter 35

As soon as she reached the garden, a wolf cub ran out from behind the pillar in front. "Awoo

El came tonight, unlike how she came home very early after school

we had been waiting at the door for a long time and finally her.

of

Exana got out of the car and picked up Luncheon from the ground. "What are you doing? It's only been a day. You're so clingy"

this moment, a few servants walked forward and said respectfully to Eliana. “Miss, a few people sent a few boxes over.”

Eliana thought it should be what Cameron bought

Exana came Lanche and walked over “Open in and take a look. It should be bought by Cameron

“okay” a servant replied

A few servants medly went to carry the package out

The package was opened revealing a few new models of coffee machines, beverage machines, and three boxes of the latest

Eliana wasted when she saw these things

Concidentally. Eliana was thinking of ordering a batch of the latest machines and beans online. She did not expect

Eliana took out her phone and send Cameron

Eliana’s received them. Thank you Mr. Wright]

Catherine. (It’s good. I wanted to get someone to send it directly to the shop, but I thought you should have gotten off work by now. These are the Roseme Coffee Beans that we’re down over. Three boxes should be enough for you to use for a period of time I get them to send it every season]

The machines and beans were all top-notch. Even the machines were imported products that could not be bought on the

Eliana (Thank you I’ll accept them taking them as your opening gift.

But don’t do it set time. We open the cade for profit. All of this should be included in the cost. I can’t let you keep

Although she knew Cameron was rich. Eliana couldn’t keep taking advantage of him.

Camera Way, give you the contact information of the supplier ]

BOK IS treat you to dinner next time)

Camera already owe the two]

s

– Wight Fknow!

bir tone the beans and machines sent to the shoga nomorrow Eliana went upstairs to take a shower and fell asleep on the

Lately tender and cked the back of her hand with asset tongue Eliana **was** so tired that she did not even feel it

12:18 Mon, Dec 2

Chapter 55

The next day at school, the tennis club's group sent news about the intra-social competition in the afternoon and there was a player screening activity

After Eliana and Stella finished their classes, they came to the club for taining.

Eliana's appearance in the cafe yesterday made her stand out in the new campus belle competition. Her votes **had** made it to the top five After the first round of votes was counted, she had a chance to upload her photo again.

"Eliana, have you prepared the photos" Elsie **asked**.

"What photo Eliana **asked**.

The photo for Campus Belle Competition. Your previous photo was so perfunctory. **You** should prepare a photo for the second round"

Eliana tossed the tennis ball in her hand and thought for a moment before replying softly . 'Let me take a look at the

rankings"

"Alright, then come with me," said Elsie.

Recently, the Campus Belle Competition of Isonstead University was a hit on the forum and was placed at the top.

Although there was no reward, it represented **an** honor.

Eliana followed Elsie to the lounge. She turned on the computer and showed her the current rankings.

"The first round of vote count will end in five days. You're in the top five and are now in third place," said Elsie.

Elsie happily pointed at Eliana's **place** and said, "There are two more rounds to go. I think you're gaining momentum. If you take this seriously, you might be able to secure the top three after three rounds!"

Eliana was surprised

She glanced at the rankings. She remembered that in her previous life, Willow had entered the top ten in the first round and successfully advanced to **the** second round.

In the end, Willow obtained first place in the third round. She was popular. In her sophomore year, the director chose her as the female lead for an MV among the many ordinary girls.

If she could be ranked on the school belle **list**, with the title of the school belle of Isonstead University, it would be helpful for her debut in the future.

**The** moment Willow debuted, she was known as the most beautiful school belle of Isonstead University, which increased her popularity

Eliana wasn't very interested in this ranking because she felt every girl had a good side. They couldn't be judged by their

looks.

Willow was indeed good-looking, but who would **know** she **was** cruel and **merciless**? Eliana was not interested in this **ranking**, **but** she was interested in suppressing Willow.

Hence, she said to Elsie, "Alright, I'll upload another photo in the second round."

Elsie said, "Alright! Leave it to me. I'll submit it for you."

She was very confident in her judgment.

12:18 Mon, Dec 2 G

Chapter 33

She believed girls like Eliana who were **popular** among girls were truly beautiful.

Just an ID photo of her made her enter the **top** five. She believed a better photo would help Eliana win **more** votes.

Eliana found Elsie so enthusiastic, so she **asked**. "Elsie, why are you so crazy about this thing? **It's as** if I'll let you down if I don't get a good ranking"

Elsie stood up from her seat and patted Eliana's shoulder.

She said earnestly, "You don't know the story between my club and the dance club!

"In the past, the school belle came from the dance **club**. They mocked our tennis club for not **having** a school belle **as** the most popular club in the school. They said we were not attractive!

"Hmph, just wait and see. With you, we can finally hold our heads high! So we voted for you crazily, hoping that you **can** bring glory to our club!"

## Chapter 56

The tennis side and the dance side have been trarizing each other in private

The people at the dance chida tung those in tennis clubs were inch of the jangan tend with racke

clubs thought

Those from the tennis elule were privately scolding the people from the daneb for being a bunched my packs

In short, the fed between the two chula had started for a long e

Every year, the tennis club and the dance clol would compete against each other at loon stad University's annual club

meeting

However, the tennis club's program could not compete with the dance clubs, and the latter couldn't beat the former when it came to the bonorary trophy in the city

The worlula each had their own advantages, and they tended to compete

In the past, when the tennis club went out to play, they would let the members of the dance club be cheerleaders

The members of the dance club would agree for Roman's sake, they were santat

Roman, the president of the student council, was troubled.

This Time. Willow volunteered to take care of the cheerleading team, which relieved Roman from worries.

After hearing Elue's words, Eliana nodded in realization



I see said Eliana

Elur aid, "**Eliana**, we're counting on you to wash away our previous humiliation!"

Eliana said, "Hahaha, I'll try

Elsie said, "Don't worry! All the members of our club will **vote** for you!"

Eliana suddenly felt hot-blooded.

She would be letting them down if she did not try hard to prepare for the next two **rounds** of the competition.

After the afternoon training

Freshmen were not qualified to participate in the league.

However, Eliana and Stella, as the super rookies of this year, made an exception and joined the league.

When Willow learned of this news, her face darkened.

Willow customized outfits for the cheerleaders and volunteered to **customize** outfits for the league members.

She tried to make a good impression on Roman, but she did not expect to see Eliana and Stella in the league.

It was killing her at the thought that she had spent money to customize clothes for them.

Eliana and Stella trained at the tennis court for several days in a row.

1/3

12:19 Mon, Dec 2 G

Chapter 56

They bonded with the other members of the tennis club After school, they hung out at the cafe.

The cafe's business had been in a stable condition since its opening.

Eliana made a wall of messages on the left wall of the cafe. Customers could leave words on the wall at will In a few days, th

corner of the wall was filled with the words of the students of Isonstead University, and some left love confession on it.

Jaerod would come to the cafe for coffee.

This weekend, Jaerod got a haircut and appeared refreshingly in front of Room Eliana.

Eliana looked at the refreshing boy in front of her and was stumped. She asked, "You're Jarrod?"

"Um replied Jaerod

Eliana said. "Wow! Not bad! You've changed a lot. Looks like you took my words seriously. Not bad."

Eliana smiled at him in satisfaction

Jaerod was a little nervous and relieved by Eliana's **words**.

**Eliana** said, "What would you like to drink? Americano, Lily, and Americano."

"Alright?" Lily echoed

Sitting in front of Eliana, Jaerod asked when he saw she was drawing a blueprint, "Are you drawing a blueprint?"

Eliana nodded. "Yeah. I'm planning to take over the second floor and make two floors. There will be a renovation, so I'm designing the blueprint. In addition, I want to install things like artificial intelligence and sound systems in the shop."

Hearing Eliana's words, Jaerod said without hesitation, "I can help you

"Huh?" Eliana was stunned.

Previously, Eliana had heard from Thomas and the others that Cameron had spent much money to ask Jaerod for help but got rejected.

Eliana **was** surprised Jaerod agreed so easily.

It's **okay**. I'll design it myself. By then, I just find a professional team," said Eliana,

Jaerod said, "You can save your money. I'm better than any professional team

Eliana felt bad and said, "**How** can I let you do things for me for free?"

"It's fine. Didn't you treat me to coffee?" said Jaerod.

“Alright then! I heard you’re an expert **at artificial** intelligence. I’ll **leave** it to **you**. From now on, you’ll be a lifelong member of our shop! **Haha...**

The two of them chatted happily.

Eliana was extroverted and **loved** Jaerod, a social **phobia**.

Willow and her two companions happened to **pass** by the entrance of the coffee shop and saw Jaerod smiling at Eliana.

**Willow pursed** her lips unhappily and realized why **Jarrood** was not around when she went to the library these few days.

It turned **out that** Jarrod **came** to Eliana’s cafe

2/3

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Chapter 56

Willow figured she could not win Jarrod over with Eliana standing in her way.

She swore she would teach Eliana a lesson

63%

Π

A few **days** later, the first round of the school belle selection ended

50 girls were successfully advanced, with Eliana in third place and Willow in fourth place

The top two were second-year seniors from the acting department. These two were first and second on Isonstead University’s campus belle rankings last year and performed steadily this year.

The two girls were very popular in the first place, so it made sense their rankings were better than Eliana’s

Willow was furious being suppressed by Eliana.

She swore to exceed Eliana in the second round, so she uploaded a video of her classic ballroom dance with an umbrella. The second round had just begun, and Willow’s ranking had risen rapidly.

On the other hand, on Eliana's side, she hadn't chosen her photo vet.

Under the urging of Elsie. Eliana finally uploaded an artistic photo with her hair down. This photo had only three colors. black, white, and gray. Under the ultra-definition camera, Eliana's facial features were flawless. Her sparing use

of make-up enhanced her exquisite facial features and the cold gaze she looked at the camera was as appealing.

This picture of her was amazing.

Elsie was lavish with her praise. Eliana was almost shy.

The truth was that Eliana casually took this photo with a camera in the bathroom at home last night.

After the photo was uploaded, everyone was shocked.

With the help of the tough guys from the tennis club, Eliana's ranking instantly caught up to Willow's. Most importantly, Eliana just uploaded a **photo**, a photo **that** was comparable to a half-minute video. It was only a matter of time before Willow was beaten. This **was** unprecedented in Isonstead University. Even the previous school beauty selection was not as intense as this year's.

Willow had spent a lot of effort to get the votes and didn't expect to be beaten so soon. She was so angry she did not eat for the entire day.

To get a good ranking. Willow resorted to spending money to buy votes. She steadily kept her ranking in the top three and

beat Eliana.

Chapter 57

A few days later, as Willow and Eliana became more and more famous, they were ahead in the poll.

On this day, at the tennis court, Willow enthusiastically distributed water to everyone outside.

In the lounge. Elsie was sitting in front of **the** computer. Eliana and Stella were changing into training clothes.

Suddenly, Elsie **said**, “Oh no, Eliana, your **ranking** has been overtaken.

**Stella** zipped up and leaped over to glance at the screen. “**Ah**, it’s true! Eli, you’ve been **overtaken** in the rankings.”

Eliana nonchalantly took a seat on the stool and slipped into her shoes. She seemed indifferent to their words.

The new photo of Eliana, once uploaded, had **a** remarkably positive response

The photo was so striking because it was a professional shot, featuring Eliana without heavy **makeup**, captivating both men and women.

Shortly after the

has actually bound began, Eliana **was** catapulted to the top spot. Willow was in second place. But now, Willow

Eliana, claiming the number one position

“It’s Willow who overtook you. She became the first place. Damn it. How can Willow overtake you?” Stella was very unconvinced.

Eliana finally put on her shoes. She walked over and glanced at the screen.

Eliana’s votes were currently more than 17,000, while Willow’s were 20,000.

In a remarkably short span of time, Willow’s votes **had** surged by 3,000, overtaking Eliana. It was clearly suspicious.

Elsie noticed something amiss with the vote count. “There might be something wrong?”

Stella folded her arms and nodded in agreement. “Exactly. I feel the same **way**. Anyone with a keen eye can see that Eliana **is** more beautiful than Willow, Willow didn’t have **a** s many votes as **Eliana**. How could there have been **such a** sudden influx of votes in such a short time? Something smells fishy.”

Reflecting on her **past** life, **Eliana** vaguely recalled that in the three rounds of the tCampus Belle Competition, although **Willow’s** ranking in the first two **rounds was** not low, she **had** never secured **the top spot**. It was only in the third round that she suddenly surged ahead, with her votes inexplicably soaring to twice that of the second-place contender.

In her

previous life, Willow had always enjoyed an excellent reputation at school. She was known

wn for her generosity and politeness. Hailing from a wealthy family and blessed with beauty, her performance in her major subjects was equally impressive...

Everyone liked a girl like her.

Therefore, it did not seem strange for Willow to be ranked first on the Campus Belle Rankings.

However, now that she thought about it, it was a little **strange**. Willow's surge in votes was indeed a little ridiculous.

Elsie narrowed her eyes. "I'll investigate the **data** backstage. Eliana, don't worry. I'll definitely ensure the fairness of this competition."

It seemed that Elsie also felt **that** something was wrong with Willow's votes.

Eliana smiled. "Elsie, I believe you. We'll go out for **training** first.

D

Sela and Bona let the lounge together

12th We might have needed the voting. Someone like her could be capable of such a thing?

Elatha waved the racket in her hand and responded calmly. "Stella, it's best not to make accusations without proof"

Although there were unspoken truths that everyone seemed to understand, voicing them could lead to gossip. They might

be accused of being "jealous"

She playfully stuck out her tongue. "Well, I just can't stand her. She's such a hypocritical bitch"

In the past, I was deceived by her hypocritical facade. Eventually, I found out her true colors."

They walked to the tennis court and prepared for training

As the two of them spoke, they walked to the

When they came out, they saw that Willow was distributing water to the club members. She was wearing a cheerleader's skirt uniform showing her legs

Wiles deliberated

the members of the tennis club. Her goal was actually very simple. She hoped that  
was very unhappy because she knew that all the tennis club members were voting for E  
liana.

Wow Bought Amworse than hana? Elana must have give them benefits in private  
Eta behind her back. However, she did not expect that Eliana had actually not done  
the Campus Bellie Competition

y very simple. They wanted the tennis club to outshine the dance

the two clubs not a matter of personal identity. Even if the tennis club's representative th  
is time

bem Elaina but someone else they would have still cast their votes for that individual.

-

fed member of the tennis club. In contrast Willow was merely a reserve member of the te  
nnis club.

Despite bet Sequent appearances at the club she did not hold an official membership.

Nat aty was

Willow not a member of the tennis club, but she was also a participant in the dance club.  
As a result, the tennis club members would never consider voting for her

The no matter how much Willow tried to please them, they only felt great about it but wo  
uld not cast a single vote in

Elana and Stella ward over without even looking at Willow

Willow squeezed the water bottle in her hand What's this bitch so proud of? She's no longer  
number one, yet she's still so

"Gough cough." "Willow coughed twice Sheryl and Charlene, who were distributing water  
at the side, immediately added and began fawn Willow

1. Willow I saw spurs at now and you're already number one. You're too awes  
ome. You have no pressure in the second round at a definite tradition advance to t  
he third round"

Tarsaw I too Not only did you get first place, but you also bet thousands of votes on seco  
nd place. Willow, good

12 19 Mon Dec 2 C

## Chapter 37

Willow looked shy You're flattering me. Actually, I don't know why they voted for me I didn't do anything I'm really embarrassed"

After saying **this**, Willow glanced at Eliana, who was passing by her, and quickly took a bottle of water over. "Eliana, you're here. Do you want water

Eliana **and** Stella glanced at the water in Willow's **hand**.

Stella sneered and said sarcastically, "Well, can I drink the water from the first place in the Campus Belle **Rankings**? I don't **dare** to drink it. This is all for boys. I'm afraid I'll be unlucky if I drink it

Stella secretly mocked Willow for only fawning at the boys.

Willow's expression changed slightly. She held the water and looked at Eliana. "Eliana, I know there's a misunderstanding between us. I really want to resolve the misunderstanding with you. Can you stop ignoring me? I'm very sad."

Eliana did not say anything. Willow took the water and stuffed it into Eliana's hand. She even unscrewed the cap

"Eliana, I'll unscrew the cap for you... Ah! The cold water splashed all over Willow's body, sliding down her neck and into her clothes.

Willow sat back on the ground and looked at Eliana with tears in her eyes. **She** wiped the water off her body aggrievedly

"**Eliana**, I don't mind if you don't want to **drink**, but why do you have to treat me like **this**? What did I do wrong? I just want to be kind to you....

**Only** Stella saw **that** Eliana did not do anything just now, who did not even reach for the water.

It was Willow, the drama queen, who directed such a drama. After unscrewing the cap, she insisted on stuffing it into Eliana's **hand**. Then, she poured the water on herself.

Stella thought, "What was wrong with Willow?"

## Chapter 58

Shacryl and Charlene quickly walked over and helped Willow up.



“Eliana, what do **you want**? This is too much.”

“That’s right. Willow treated you so well. She gave you water and even unscrewed the cap for you. If you didn’t drink it, she wouldn’t mind. What do you mean by splashing water on Willow?”

After Willow stood up, she was drenched in water.

The cheerleaders were already dressed in minimal clothing. With the clothes now soaked, the fabric clung to Willow’s body, rendering them nearly transparent. The boys on the sidelines were almost mesmerized.

Stella stood up to testify for Eliana and said, “I saw it clearly just **now**. Willow splashed water **on** herself and even framed Eli. Is there something wrong with you?”

Shaeryl **said**, “What are you **talking** about? Stella.”

Charlene removed her coat and draped it over Willow. “Do you think **everyone** shares your sordid imagination! Which girl in this world would resort to such a tactic to tarnish Eliana’s reputation?”

Shaeryl said, “Indeed. How does it feel to be nearly exposed in front of all these boys?”

Stella looked at the two of them with a confused gaze. She held it in and almost cursed.

Eliana pulled Stella’s hand and stopped Stella from explaining. She said to them, “Yes, I was the one who splashed the water just now. So what?”

After saying that, Eliana took a step forward and picked up the ice water **that** had yet to be unscrewed from the table beside **her**. She unscrewed the cap and poured it directly over Willow’s head.

“**Ah**” Willow did not expect Eliana to be so bold. She screamed from the stimulation of the ice water.

Eliana looked at the three people in front of her with a cold expression. “Well, not only did I splash water on her, but I also poured it over her head. What? Couldn’t I do it?”

Shaeryl and **Charlene** were dumbfounded. The boys at the side were also dumbfounded. They **did** not expect Eliana to really do it, thinking. She’s too awesome...

Willow stared at Eliana, Eliana, who had thrown away the bottle of mineral water and stood in front of **them** with her arms

crossed.

Her **commanding** presence seemed like a completely different **person** to Willow.

“Willow, we’ve come too far for **you** to think that mere rumors can **shake** me. You’ve underestimated me. You can employ all the tricks you wish. I’ll meet them head-on. It’s up to you whether you can keep up with the game?”

**Willow** was **shocked**. She was actually affected by **Eliana’s** aura.

Eliana would never explain her innocence. She had explained enough

In this world, the thing that Eliana hated the most was explanation.

Eliana’s actions also surprised Stella. However, Stella **admired** Eliana very much.

She clapped her hands. “Well done! Did you see that? **This** is the outcome. If you dare to offend Eliana again, don’t blame her for splashing a bottle of water on each of you!”

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Chapter 58

With that, Stella and Elmana went to practice together without looking at them again.

After this, **Willow**, Shaeryl and Charlene went to **change** their clothes.

**As** for the members of the tennis club who had witnessed everything just now, they immediately labeled Eliana as the fiercest junior of this year.

**Although** Eliana was very fierce, for some reason, it was a very exciting drama. Ordinarily people would not **have** the courage to do so.

Word of the altercation between Willow and Eliana at the tennis club spread **quickly**.

The news was chaotic and varied. Some claimed that Eliana had gone berserk at the club, emboldened by Landon’s support.

Others suggested **that** Willow had intentionally brought someone to provoke Eliana.

In any case, the two were said to have clashed over the Campus Belle Rankings. It appeared that the competition for this year’s Campus Belle title was unusually fierce

Although Willow came to the tennis club to fawn on everyone, they still voted for Eliana.

Willow’s devotion ended up in vain

As time passed, perhaps Willow also knew that it was useless to make a good impression in members of the tennis club, so she stopped going

However, although Willow did not go to the tennis club to gain favor, she still went to the student union regularly to meet

Roman.

Willow always went to see Roman for various reasons.

With the latest video of cheerleading rehearsal, she found Roman, who was playing with everyone on the court.

The friends who were playing with Roman saw Willow coming. They looked at Roman and threw the ball over.

Roman was in the midst of drinking water when he noticed the gazes of everyone around him. He turned around to look behind him and saw Willow standing in the stadium's bleachers, beaming with joy and waving at him,

A trace of annoyance flashed across Roman's eyes.

Willow **quickly** ran towards him. "Roman! I'm here to show you the video of our new rehearsal. What else do you **think** needs to be improved? I'll go back **and** tell them!"

In fact, when Willow came to see him for the first time, Roman had clearly told her that they could discuss the cheerleading matters themselves.

This was because everyone knew that the appearance of the cheerleading team at the competition venue was actually just to liven things up. There was no need to **make** it especially grand.

However, Willow seemed to ignore it. She kept using **this** matter to disturb Roman

Roman was very speechless, but due to his good upbringing, he could only politely refuse again and again.

"Willow, I've already told you last time. You can decide these things yourself. You don't have to come over and ask for my opinion every time."

Willow said, "You're just being modest. You're the vice president. We have to listen to your opinion."

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Chapter 38.

As she spoke, Willow opened the video and showed it to Roman

BK 63%

Although Roman had a warm temper, he had a simple mind. How could he see these subtle differences? In his opinion, he only felt that every time Willow showed him a video, it was the

The only difference was that Willow wore different clothes every time she stood in the center.

The video was shot to highlight Willow alone. Roman was really annoying, "Willow, don't you have anything else to do

Willow was stunned. "Roman, I've been spending my private time rehearsing..."

**Roman** said, "Okay, you can go back and continue to rehearse. Next time, I'll take these videos of you to the club for a meeting and everyone will vote for **them**"

Willow was speechless."

If Willow still didn't understand that Roman was rejecting her, she would be a complete fool.

However, Willow really did not understand. **She** had already done everything according to **Roman's** preferences. Why did Roman still ignore her?

At this moment, Roman seemed to have caught something from the corner of his eye.

He turned around and saw Eliana and Stella coming out of the center. They were chatting and laughing.

Willow noticed Roman's gaze and looked over as well.

Chapter 59

He happened to see Elsa and Stella walking over together

we

Willow **gaze** landed on hers and a trace of resentment instantly appeared in her eyes

After the al class each afternoon. Thans and Stella would make **their** way to the cafeteri  
a for dinner and then return to the dormitory. The only path from the cafeteria back to th  
e dams fed past the small stadium in the west

s

M

Exiting the canteen together, they would invariably pass by the **dim** where Roman playe  
il basketball every afternoon. At

be what seemed like a vasal moment, he would pose to take a drink of water, casting hi  
s gaze towards the two girls in the

distance

Willow turned to look at Roman, and upon realizing that his attention was still focused o  
n Eliana, she became immediately displeased and called out to him sharply, "Roman"

Roman shifted his gaze to look at Willow. "Is there anything else

Willow gritted her teeth. When Roman **looked** at Eliana just now his gaze was relatively  
gentle. However, when he looked at Willow, his face was filled with unfamiliarity **and** co  
ldness

Willow thought Why? The bitch Eliana. Why does she always have to get in my way?

Willow was furious, but she could not show it on her **face**. However, she knew there wa  
s no point in staying any longer.

Then I'm leaving. Roman"

"Sure Roman put down the water bottle and continued to play on the court.

Willow stood there, observing as Roman didn't even glance back, her fists clenching su  
btly beneath her sleeves.

At that moment, a ball suddenly flew out of the court, heading straight for Eliana.

Stella happened to be squatting down to tie her shoelaces. Eliana stood beside her, wai  
ting, when she noticed a ball hurtling towards them at high speed. "Look out," she warne  
d.

Eliana tilted her head slightly at the sound. The basketball grazed her ear, causing her h  
air to flutter. Seeing this. Willow fumed inwardly, Why didn't the ball hit that girl? She's s  
o lucky!

The basketball bounced **twice** on the ground. Eliana nudged it with the tip of her foot, sending it bouncing up and **into** her

hand.

“Miss, we’re really sorry. Could you toss the **ball** back to us?” came the boys’ voices, filled with laughter and apologies from the court. Eliana turned, holding the ball in her **grip**.

Roman stood on the court and looked at her gently.

Stella stood up from the ground **and** looked at the basketball in Eliana’s hand. She shouted towards the court, “Damn, that was close. Did you guys know how to play football or not? You almost hit Eli!”

“I’m sorry, **I’m** sorry! I’m really sorry.”

The basketball spun deftly in Eliana’s hand, and a slight smile played at the corners of her mouth. “You want the ball, don’t you? Then catch this,” she said with a hint of challenge.

Eliana tossed the ball up and kicked it with three **times** the force she **had** used before. A boy, preparing to catch it, felt the impact of the basketball’s velocity as it soared towards him **and** suddenly stepped **back**, intimidated.

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With a resounding thud, the basketball found its way into the hoop with precision, leaving everyone on the court in a state of astonished silence.

Eliana clapped her hands. The careful next time, guys. Otherwise, the ball will hit you directly next time. Stella, let’s go.

Everyone on the court watched Eliana and Stella leave in a daze.

They discussed Eliana’s kick. “Oh my god, she’s so strong. How did she kick the ball away?”

“Roman I think she’s from your club,”

Yeah

“Oh, I remember now. There are two skilled newcomers who joined the tennis club this year. Could they be them?”

**Eliana** and Stella became well-known at Isonstead University. Many people had never seen the Eliana duo compete with their own eyes, but they **had** heard the rumors. Hence, they were especially curious and excited.

However, Willow was completely ignored.

She gritted her teeth and looked at those boys in front of her who were discussing Eliana. She was extremely jealous,

Why? I'm clearly number one on the Campus Belle Rankings, but why is Eliana still more popular than me? Roman ignored me. It's because that bitch got in my **way**. I won't definitely let Eliana off.

The cheerleader rehearsal was finally completed. The members participating in the league also cooperated better **and**

better.

Regardless of whether it was a double or solo match, Eliana's strength was unquestionable.

When Eliana **was** about to leave after training and return to the lounge to change, she heard a few cheerleaders discussing "Willow said that after the league tournament, she would invite us to enjoy the performance at **the** Terrison Theater. Oh my I'm so looking forward to it."

"Me too. You must be aware that the star at the Terrison Theater is the renowned artist Lucy. It's **not** easy to secure tickets. How could you manage **to** get so many? Haven't I heard that the theater has a strict policy against ticket scalping?"

**Willow** mentioned she has family working at the theater. **She's** confident she can help us get tickets. Oh my goodness, I can **hardly** believe it. I remember seeing Lucy's performance for the first time **when** I was very young. My mother has been **a** devoted fan of hers ever since."

They engaged in a lively discussion about this topic. As an excellent artist, Lucy's contributions to the art world are beyond **question**. Those girls were deeply engrossed in their conversation

**Eliana** paused in her zippering. She caught an incredible **name**. Mum's performance?"

The great artist they were talking about was **Eliana's** mother.

Eliana, who spent every day with Lucy, was hearing for the **first** time how others outside their circle appraised her mother. A wave of pride washed over her

**“Yes**, my mother is the best.

Eliana gently closed the door of the storage cabinet and glanced at the cheerleaders not **far** away.

目

Chapter 59

Stella noticed Eliana’s gaze and asked, “Eli, what’s wrong?”

“It’s okay

Stella had also heard the cheerleader’s conversation. She smiled and asked. “Eli, are you also a fan of Ms. Davis?”

Eliana’s eyes shifted slightly: “Yes, I guess so.”

Stella let out a sigh. I believe many of us in the acting department are fans of Ms. Davis. **She’s** also an alumna of Isonstead University, making her our senior in a way. I’ve been eager to witness her performance for quite some time, but it’s a shame that tickets to the Grandview Theater are nearly impossible to get. The tickets for the play featuring Lucy are even **more**

**exclusive.**

Eliana chimed in. “You’re a fan too? Then how about I invite **you** all to watch it after the league tournament? What do you

think?”

“Really!” Stella looked at Eliana **in** surprise. **Can** you get two tickets?”

“Yes, I have some connections too,” Eliana said mysteriously.

Her connections were much better than Willow’s.

For Eliana, attending Lucy’s performance was as simple as asking Lucy for a behind-the-scenes pass, securing her a prime seat in the front row without **any** cost.

“Oh my god.” Stella’s eyes shone with golden light. “You’re too awesome. It’s so blissful to be friends with you.”

“You’re flattering me.

“I wonder if Cameron and the others are going. If they do, let’s go there together.”



The league **had** finally begun.

The person leading the team this time was Roman. Eliana and Stella sat in the last seats in the corner of the bus.

In the front row was a group of cheerleaders. Willow started chattering as soon as she got on the bus. It was so noisy that it **gave** people a headache.

## Chapter 60

Eliana put on earmuffs and eye masks to have a rest when Willow walked over with milk and bread.

“Eliana, **have** you eaten breakfast? If not, have some bread and milk.

Stella glanced at Willow and said, “Thanks, but I don’t need it”

However, Willow acted **as** if she did not hear it. She threw the bread and milk at Eliana. “Eliana.”

Eliana was not asleep. She raised her hand to block the milk and bread, causing them to fall to the ground. She removed her blindfold and regarded Willow with a cold stare.

“Eliana, even if you didn’t want to eat, why did you **throw** the bread and milk on the ground? That’s truly a waste of food. Willow chided. She squatted down to pick up the spilled items, brushing off the non-existent dust with a pained expression.

This scene was seen by the members of the dance club sitting in front.

The dance club and the tennis club were at odds, both vying for the title of Isonstead University’s most popular club. Witnessing Eliana’s perceived ‘arrogance,” they saw an opportunity to deride the tennis club members.

“The tennis club members are quite particular, aren’t they? Does she consider herself a noble princess? Are milk and bread not good enough for her?”

This is too much. If she doesn’t want to eat it, so be it. Why did she throw it on the ground?”

“What a pity that Willow woke up early today to buy milk and bread for us. She shouldn’t have bothered with breakfast for the tennis club members, but now they don’t appreciate it.”

They kept judging Eliana.

When Willow heard their **words**, a sly smile appeared in her eyes.

**Willow** stepped in and said. “Everyone, please stop. Let’s not jump to conclusions. It’s possible that the ride was a bit bumpy just now, and Eliana simply couldn’t catch the milk and bread, causing them to fall. Let’s put this to rest. We’re all friends.

here.”

“A bumpy ride? Was it? There was clearly no bumping just now

Willow’s explanation was met with skepticism. The dance club members weren’t buying it. They were determined to make an issue out of this against the tennis club.

“If you **tennis** club members **aren’t** grateful for the favors, that’s one thing, but to publicly belittle us? You can’t expect us to take **that** lying down.”

“Willow, **don’t** try to smooth things over. It’s not the first time the tennis club has caused a scene. It’s despicable! We were too kind to them from the start

“If it weren’t for Willow, who takes us to rehearsals and tries hard to set us up, I wouldn’t have even considered being their cheerleader

**An** argument could break out at any moment. The tennis club couldn’t **stand** being scolded by their old enemy.

A member of the tennis club stood up and declared, “Have you all finished discussing? It’s just **a** matter of bread and **milk** dropping, right? I thought it was a **significant** event. Do **you** really believe we need the dance club to be our cheerleading squad? You’re overestimating your importance.”

Someone echoed, “Absolutely. We’re playing in the league this time to bring honor to the school, not for personal **glory**.”

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Chapter 60

Remember, you’re not cheering for us, you’re representing the **school**”

“What a joke. You make it sound like we really need you guys!”

Willow had intended to direct everyone’s frustration towards Eliana, but she hadn’t anticipated that the dance club would end up in a dispute with the tennis club.

It would be detrimental if the two clubs became estranged before the league games.

At this moment. Willow realized the gravity of the situation and began to mediate. Looking embarrassed, Willow quickly interjected. “Everyone, cease this bickering, We’re nearly there. Let’s not become enemies.

Stella, who was sitting at the back, **sneered**. She stood up and pointed at Willow. “Willow, are you finished with your little act? You were the one who hurled the **milk and bread at** Eliana’s face just now. If Eliana hadn’t been quick to react, her face could have been seriously hurt.

When something is thrown at you to dodge, right? Unless you’re stupid and **can’t** dodge.

face, everyone!

Willow frowned and **turned** around pitifully. “I didn’t, I **wanted** to pass the milk and bread to Eliana”

Stella continued. “You’re fabricating a story. Let’s see how you’re going to spin this. Perhaps you didn’t anticipate this, but I was recording with Eliana’s phone just now. I captured the moment when you threw the milk and **bread.**”

Earlier, after boarding the bus, Stella **had** intended to record the **passing** scenery. Unfortunately, the camera quality on her phone wasn’t as good as Eliana’s, so she borrowed Eliana’s phone to film it. Eliana was sleeping beside her while she was recording.

So when Willow walked over to throw milk and bread at Eliana, Stella had coincidentally recorded it.

“What Willow’s expression froze when she heard that.

Stella picked up the phone and **showed** everyone the video.

The video clearly captured Willow in the act of hurling milk and bread at Eliana. Fortunately, Eliana was quick to react and managed to block the items with **her hand**.

After everyone saw the video, they looked at Willow strangely.

Willow quickly feigned helplessness and sobbed, “No, I truly didn’t mean to do it. I was helping everyone with their belongings this morning, and my wrist was exhausted. When I went to the back to fetch bread and milk for them, my hand slipped accidentally. I really didn’t do **it on** purpose... Everyone, you have to believe me.”

Everyone in the tennis club was aware **that** Willow and **Eliana** had clashed **several** times before **and** suspected a lingering animosity between them.

However, the members of the dance club were unaware of this history. Ever since Willow joined the dance club, she had generously given many gifts to everyone, leading them to believe she was a kind-hearted person. **Thus**, when they witnessed her being treated this way, they felt compelled to defend her.

“What do you mean? Are you bullying a girl with so many people?”

“That’s right. Willow bought a lot of items early this morning. Isn’t it tiring to carry them around? So what if she accidentally missed? Besides, will it be the end of the **world** if a piece of **bread** hits someone’s face?”

“Whose face is so fragile: Will a bread hurt her?”

The members of the dance club looked at the back row and realized that **Eliana was** sitting there. They immediately laughed. “Well, isn’t this the second place?”

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Chapter 60

“Is that Eliana, who ranked second on the Campus Belle Rankings I didn’t expect it to be her. Now it makes sense. She deliberately wanted **to** escalate the situation because Willow took the first spot. You’re second, aren’t you? You should be quite pleased that so many people are defending you, shouldn’t you?”

“What a scheming buch.”

instant, the limelight changed. All the targets were shot at Eliana.

Throughout the entire incident. Eliana remained silent, yet she was still subjected to attacks, which was quite unfortunate.

Stella didn’t anticipate that even with video evidence, the members of the dance club would still brazenly fabricate stories to support their own

Stella said. “What does this have to do with Eli? What does it have to do with the Campus Belle Rankings? Speaking of which, who isn’t aware of the irregularities surrounding Willow’s votes: The authorities are investigating. What are you all so self-satisfied about?”

Stella’s words immediately incited the ire of the dance club. “What are you implying? There’s an issue with Willow’s votes? Your tennis club can’t compete with us, and now you’re trying to discredit us.