

Rewriting Life Chapter 63 – 70

Chapter 63

Wallace did not react to Ramona's words. With his arms crossed his calm face was fixed on the figure on the court

Elans high-tied Stella and said. "Let's do this"

Stella **replied**. "Let's **go!**"

The both of them trained every day for the **sake** of the league

During this time. Eliana gradually regained her feel for tennis from the past, while Stella's skills on the court improved.

Their teamwork was flawless for the game today.

The league's rules are best of five sets, with six winning games counting as one set.

On the court, the tennis ball sped through the air. Each swing of the racket was packed with power.

Before long. Eliana and Stella had won five consecutive games. Their skill was undeniably formidable. The other teams watching from the sidelines

The women's doubles from Isonstrad University are on fire today," one of them commented.

Another added, "They're probably freshmen, I've heard they're the **most** talented newcomers **this** year."

Meanwhile, Wallace and the rest were also **watching** the match. Eliana and Stella were **dominating** it.

Ramona, who was usually composed, scoffed softly, They've got some skills.

In the end, it was clear that Eliana and Stella were **going** to take the win

As the game was approaching

To Willows surprisingly, nothing out of the ordinary happened. She murmured to herself, "What's going on? Doesn't this bitch feel the

pain in her

Her words were caught by another member of the tennis club. He turned toward Willow and asked, "Did you say something. Willow!"

Willow did not know how to respond. She did not think **that** she would be heard.

Willow quickly shifted her expression, beaming **as** she **said**, "I didn't say anything much. I just meant they're **playing** great. This match is definitely

He replied. "Indeed, with Eliana and Stella

tch, it's just amazing!

k they would take the win

gave a **dismissive** eye roll. She did not actually think

Hearing this. Willow dropped her g

Half an hour later, the women's doubles match came to an end. Without any surprises, Eliana and Stella won the match easily and advanced to the

After the referee announced their victory, Stella joyfully hugged Eliana, who responded with a calm smile.

member

member added,

to congratulate them, "Well done, girls!"

the two of you won't let us down"

"The last dual was 100 i golf. Another of the clumed **in**

byly and and, "You're all

After putting away her racker, i na walked tushe

kind. Eli was the real star, I was just **playing** my part"

mbra of thar logistics team handed Elicna abade of water. Eliana did not wal

walk away immediately t

but stood in front of Willow

| “You look disappointed?”

(ing a stude as the replied, “What’s there to be disappointed about? Your **two**

wir von **the** musth and

made our u leed proud EmoER

“Really?”

?” Eliana responded as the opened the bottle

fer gaze was fixated on Willow with a trace of contempt as **she** added, “Your

1/3

Chapter 63

tactics are too low.

Willow’s lips watched, clearly shocked as

s she looked at

Eliana in

in disbelief.

Willow thought,

“What does this bitch mean? Did she find out I messed with her pair of shoes? That’s **n**
ot possiblet She’s not a seer, how can she know something is wrong?”

“I don’t understand what you’re **trying to say**,” Willow replied, determined to deny.

Eliana knew that Willow would not admit it. She simply shrugged nonchalantly.

With an indifferent tone **and**

a gaze full of disdain, Eliana said, ““You might want to try something new. I’m looking for
ward to it?”

With those words, Eliana picked up her racket from the table
and walked **away**. Her figure radiated the confidence of a victor.

a watched Eliana **walk away**. Her fingers were clenched tightly and her nails were diggi
ng into her palm **What** the heck, how dare she look

down on me? Willow thought to herself.

In a fit of rage, Willow hurled the basket containing the bottles of water to the ground. It hit the ground with a loud bang

The member of the logistics team next to Willow was stunned and asked, “Hey, what’s wrong?”

Willow ignored him and left without another word

The senior looked **at Willow’s back as she** walked **away**, puzzled. He thought to himself, I heard she **has epilepsy**, but is **this** how it manifestst looks more like a mental break down. That’s strange

This

Eliana returned to her seat and sat down to rest. Her WhatsApp chat groups were bombarded with messages

Just as she **was about** to reply **that** she had **advanced** to the finals, a shadow cast over her. Eliana looked up and saw two girls standing in front of her.

It was the Yardley sisters, the famous twins **from the** Spons Institute.

Having watched Eliana and Stella’s **match** earlier, Ramona came over to throw some sharp words.

Ramona **stood**, her gaze filled with disdain as she coldly said. “Hey, you’re Eliana **Davis**, right? Don’t get too cocky just because you won one match. I’ll make you cry in the afternoon!”“““

Eliana’s fingers paused from typing on her phone screen and her expression also froze for a second. Her eyes suddenly caught something, and a smile quickly spread across her face.

Eliana pointed at the streetwear necklace on Ramona’s neck, her eyes gleaming as she remarked. “That’s the marathon commemorative edition necklace from Clover’s release last week, isn’t it? How did you get the reward so **fast**? That’s amazing?”

Clover wala

as a fitness app where one could earn **rewards** by **burning calories** through exercise. From time to **time**, it would release limited-edition items. These rewards are free but they hold sentimental value.

Eliana was also participating in the marathon announced **last** week. She was trying to get her hands on the commemorative necklace and she was really invested in it right now

Ramona **asked**. Her smugness vanished in an instant when Eliana pointed out her necklace.

Ramona had initially **come** over to challenge Eliana before their match. Her biggest weakness was getting praised.

LIT

Sure enough, after bearing Eliana's words, Ramona's tough demeanor melted away. Her cheeks flushed with a rosy hue. **She** shyly **covered** her **face** and said. "Isn't that **amazing**, please don't **say** that"

Ramona's eyes lit up with excitement and she added, "No, you're really impressive!"

Ramona's face turned even redder and she responded, "Don't say that already, you're **making** n

This strange

me shy."

Ramona frowned beside them. She could **not** figure **out** what on earth Ramona and Eliana **were** doing

She swung her fist and hit Ramona on the head, yelling. "Get serious, You came here to make a statement,

Nothing beats her older sibling's wrath. Ramona curled up on the ground, holding her head as tears flooded down her cheeks.

Ramona snapped back to reality, narrowing her eyes at Eliana. She thought to herself, "This girl is so crafty. Is she trying to lower my **guard** by

2/3

2:31 PM c

Chapter 63

praising me!

"**Just** wait, I'll beat you later for sure!" Ramona declared.

Eliana blinked at her and replied with a smile, “**Got** it”

Ramona raised her voice even louder and emphasized. “I will defeat you!”

Eliana simply acknowledged her challenge again.

she’s bothered at **all**:

Ramona thought again. “What’s wrong with her? I’m here to challenge her but it doesn’t seem like s At that moment, **Roman** and the others walked over. He called out, “What are you girls doing?” The Yardley sisters turned back hearing Roman’s voice, before turning back to look at Eliana. Ramona **said** with utmost seriousness, “Eliana Davis, I’ve got you marked. See you later this afternoon!”

Chapter 64

Everyone in the tennis club thought Eliana **was** being bullied, and they rushed over in concern.

Roman’s expression held a subtle trace of worry as he asked, “Is everything alright, Eliana?”

Stella asked. “Eli, **what** was that about! I’ve heard the people from the sports school can be pretty tough. They didn’t try to do anything to you while we weren’t here, did they!”

Eliana noticed their anxious expressions and let out a light smile. She reassured them. “It’s nothing, you guys are overreacting a little. They’re not as intimidating as you all make them out to be. The Yardley sisters are actually pretty kind”

Knowing th it was all just a misunderstanding, everyone let out a sigh of relief

Nevertheless, it was still surprising for Eliana to say the Yardley sisters were nice. Everyone was aware of how infamous they were in the Sports Institute

Meanwhile, Willow stormed back to the locker room. She found the clothes **and** shoes she had set aside for Eliana and Stella in the locker.

Just **like** what she expected, they did not wear them.

It surprised Willow that Eliana had **such** a guard up **against** her. Since Eliana returned to the Garcia family, Willow tried many ways to create trouble for Eliana

She thought **Eliana** would fall for it. But to her surprise, she managed to dodge it every time. It was like Eliana knew every step of her plan

Something was clearly off but Willow **just** could not figure it out. She was starting to doubt if **Eliana** was really better than her.

Willow gritted her teeth and threw the clothes to the ground.

1. e. I will take it back.

Willow refused to let these thoughts affect her. She said to herself, “No, This bitch is **just** lucky! She stole my life,

In the past, Willow watched **Eliana enjoy all** the glory. Her biological parents were always flaunting Eliana, who was their adopted daughter but neglected Willow, who was their real daughter.

She may not be struggling anymore, but **what** Willow **really** wanted was the glamorous and successful life that **Eliana** was living

She could not accept that Eliana got to shine while she was stuck **as** nothing more **than** a **side** character. She was overwhelmed with jealousy.

Willow was left with regrets and resentment the previous time. With the new opportunity that fate gave her this time, she was determined

This time, Willow was determined to **take** everything away from Eliana before she could attain success. **Everything** that Eliana had rightfully belonged to her and Willow was resolved to reclaim it

With **this** thought in mind. Willow was determined to fight Eliana to the bitter end.

What Willow Garcia did not know

in Eliana’s past, her return caused **Eliana** unimaginable harm. C

With the memories of the **trauma** they brought to each other, **they** had met **again**.

As Willow Garris left the locker room and walked down the hallway, she **overheard** the cheerleaders in the next room talking.

One of **them** said. “Did you **guys** notice? It seemed **like** Wallace was paying attention to Eliana the entire match.”

with

doublets pair from Isonstrad University were really impressive, **they** seemed on **par** with

Latoya and Ramona,” another girl

at are you talking about Latoya and **Ramona** are the best. Just wait and **see**, they're **definitely going** to crush Eliana Davis this afternoon," other sour souped, defending the Yardley sisters.

la, true enough. After all. Kamena bikes Wallace. **She** wouldn't be able to take **it that Wallace** was watching Eliana the entire une, one of them

Semester suggested. "How about we

reach Eliana Davis a lesson for Kamuna? What do you guys **think?**'

The conversation went on

1/3

231 PM c d .

Chapter 61

Willow stood at the door. She peeked through the crack and she watched the members of the cheerleading team inside.....

Willow was able to **hear** their conversation clearly, catching every word.

Willow Garcia's **lips** curled into a smile. She said silently. 'It seems like I'm not the only one who lutes you, Eliana'

A vicious scheme began to form in her **mind**. Since the girls were going to teach **Eliana** a lesson, she figured she would give then a little push

Without hesitation, Willow tore at her T-shirt, letting her **hair** fall loose as she sat on the hallway Door, crying

Before long, the sound of Willow's sobbing drew the cheerleaders from the locker room.

"Did you hear that! It sounds like someone is crying, let's go out and take a look, one of them said.

As they stepped out, they saw Willow crying in sadness.

Someone recognized Willow and asked. "Isn't she from the Isonstead **University** tennis club's logistics team! What's she doing crying here?"

Pretending to be startled, Willow hurriedly stood up from the floor and **said**, "I'm fine."

“Hey, don’t leave, were you bullied? Tell us what happened, one of them stopped her.

A fleeting, triumphant smile flashed in Willow’s eyes. She wiped her tears **and** turned her head. “Thank you, but I don’t think you guys can help me. Never mind I won’t say more, Willow said.

Tell us, **did** someone from your club bully you? One of the girls insisted,

Under the relentless questioning of the cheerleaders, Willow reluctantly spoke up.

She said, “Actually, it’s Eliana **Davis**. I accidentally spilled milk and bread on her on the bus, and she’s been targeting me ever since. It’s all my fault, I’m the one who upset her first”

Willow exaggerated the events from the bus that morning as she shared with the cheerleaders. Upon hearing this, they were all enraged.

“Eliana **Davis** is such a bitch She treats you like this over something so minor? Don’t worry, we don’t **like** her either. We’ll take care of this, and **add** your problem to the list. We’ll go deal **with** her this afternoon!” They reassured Willow.

Willow pretended to look terrified, “**Don’t** do this.

One of the cheerleaders comfortingly patted Willow on the shoulder **and** said, “**Don’t** worry, are you afraid Eliana will get back at you? It’s okay, we won’t tell anyone you spoke with us.”

They had already been thinking of causing trouble for Eliana. After Willow’s instigation, they were now fully determined to **teach** her a lesson. *jamona liker Wallace*, and if we go track Eliana a lesson, maybe i’ll **make** her happy, One of them said.

The rest of the girls nodded in agreement.

Willow Garcia had her face in her hands, not because she was crying, but because she was smiling. She could not

not wait for the cheerleaders to find

Soon enough, all the matches in the morning came to an end.

trad Univers

afternoon was arranged for everyone to love their incals. Eliana went with the tennis club members to have lunch.

the people **from** the Sports **Institute** followed behind them.

ter. Hoone are the people from fomstead Unversity, one of them

feando glanced at them belly. His eyes quickly landed on Eliana, who was talking to Stella, before he shifted his gaze away,

ya and Ramona wear accompanied by the members of the cheerleading squart

beside her and said. "After lun li, you gitis can head back in school. We won't be needing you this afternoon."

The cheerleaders ended and said. "Alright, er at

Chapter 61

Ramona asked, "What are you girls going to do?"

"You'll know when the time comes," they responded.

Ramona frowned slightly but did not give it much thought. She waved her hand dismissively and **said**, "Whatever, let's eat first. I'm starving"

Chapter 65

Lunch in the cafeteria was served in disposable lunch boxes.

The food was decent. Eliana was not picky and ate heartily along with everyone else.

Stella took out a lunchbox from her bag. "Eli, try thist **My** mom made me some garlic bread as a snack, it's super delicious," Stella said.

Before they set off in the morning, Stella's mother passed her some garlic bread, which she had specially baked. Stella generously shared it with

Eliana **smiled** and picked **up** a piece. "It does taste good. Stella, your mother's baking is superb, Eliana commented.

"I there's

's a chance next time, come to my house for dinner! Stella said.

"Sure, I would like to go. Eliana replied.

The club members sitting nearby overheard their conversation. They chimed in saying. "Once we win the league and get our prizes, the club will i hosting an event."

Stella turned to them and **said**. “Is **that so?** Tell me more about it!”

They began to discuss eagerly about the details of **the** event while Eliana sat by their side and ate quietly.

When she finished **her** meal, Eliana set down her fork and took a quick glance at them.

Not wanting to disrupt their lively conversation, Eliana glanced at Stella and said. “Stella, I’m going to throw away my lunch box.”

Stella replied, “Alright, go ahead”

Eliana **Davis** picked up her lunch box **and** left. Just **as** she **tossed** it, she suddenly found herself blocked by four or five girls around the corner, glaring at her with ill intent.

The long hallway was bathed in light, filtering **through** the **glass** and elongating Eliana’s shadow.

“You’re Eliana Davis, right? We want to talk to you,” one of the girls began speaking

Buna furrowed her eyes at their words

Nearly twenty minutes later, Stella and the others had finished eating in the cafeteria, but **Eliana** still **had** not returned.

Everyone was parking up to head to the lounge at the competition venue, but Stella **was** reluctant to leave without Eliana..

“Stella, you’re not leaving? The match is this afternoon, **you** can still get an hour of rest if we go **back now**, one of the club

members asked. Stella glanced at her watch and said with concern. “Eli still isn’t back. I want to wait **for** her to come with us”

Roman also noticed that Eliana had been poor for a while. He asked, “Where did Eliana go?”

Other club members asked.

Stella replied. “Eli said earlier she was going to throw away her lunch box, but she still hasn’t **come back**. We didn’t **see** her when **we went** to throw

– **rose** in his

Stella’s words, Roman’s brow instantly furrowed. An uneasy feeling suddenly rose in

The Cafeteria was not that big Eliana could not possibly have gotten lost.

so caught **up** in our conversation that we didn't notice **when** E

Eliana left. She still hasn't come back. What's **going** on? Can't you

hear, furrowing her brow, and said. "I've called already, but I couldn't reach her

Willow, who had been silent the whole time, curled her lips into a dry smile. Given the time. Eliana must have already crossed

the street. They were probably dealing with Khana right now

she didn't want to let Willow know how Fliaria was humiliated. Willow was determined

not to let the test find Eliana so **quickly** and

2:32 PM ·

Chapter 65

ruin her plan.

So, Willow quickly stood up and **said**, "Don't worry, guys! **Eliana** is an adult, she couldn't **have** gotten lost. She's **probably** just in the restroom. Let's head back to the lounge and wait for her.

Hearing Willow's words, some of them shared the same thought **and** added, "**Yeah**, Eliana is not a child, so she can't **possibly** be lost. Let's just head to the lounge first!"

But some others objected and said. "But it's still strange for her to be gone for so long

"That's true, and don't forget about those people from the Sports Institute. You all know how it is, they're not exactly friendly with us. Remember the incident where they got physical before? One other club member added

Hearing their words, Stella became even more worried. She turned to them and said, "No, I have to go find her. If you all want to go to the lounge, then go ahead. I'll go search for her on **my** own"

Even though Willow **could** not stop Stella from going to look for Eliana, she managed to convince some of them not to follow,

She tried her best to talk everyone out of looking for **Eliana**. A few were swayed by her words, while the rest went with Stella to find Eliana

Roman was one of those who went to find Eliarus.

As Willow watched Roman searching for Eliana anxiously, she bit **down** her lip. It was clear. Roman cared about Eliana, at least more than he cared about Willow

Stella first rushed to the restroom to **look** around but did not see Eliana. She then went to

to the area

area near the court, **but** still could not find her.

Her worry grew with each passing minute **as** she dialed one **call** after another, **but** there was still no answer

“Eli” Stella called out

At the same time, Eliana was surrounded by the cheerleaders in the woods **at** the rear entrance of the court.

She looked at them with frustration and spoke, “Why did you girls **call** me here? I haven’t offended any one of you

The cheerleaders glared at Eliana and **said**, “You’re wicked, trying to snatch Wallace from Ramona. You really should reconsider your worth, bitch!”

“Stral Wallace?” Eliana looked at them in confusion, her lips slightly parted, “When did that happen? And as for being wicked, where is that coming

“What’s with the act? You don’t even leave your own teammates alone. **We’re** going to set you straight now! One of the cheerleaders retorted.

When Eliana heard them mention someone from her club, **she** instantly understood that Willow was behind **this** again.

Eliana thought to herself, **Things** are getting interesting. Willow even found herself some help!

“In that case, I have nothing else to say, Eliana said.

The next moment, with **a sudden** smirk, Eliana shrugged off her jacket and **tossed** it to the side. “Come on then, this is **just** the **warm-up** I **was** looking for,” she said.

“Come on then” the cheerleaders **also** did not back **down**.

Just **as** the situation in the woods was getting intense, Roman met Stella.

“Did you had her? Koman

Stella datok her head and said. “No”

Jooman’s brani began to race, just **as** he fell the panic **rising**, he **caught** sight of Wallace and his group walking over at the corner of his

Kottan’s eyes as he walked over to them with Mella

Hare Roman called out

his bounds in his pockets, watching Roman nich **toward** them. His bonhomme face ren uined **expressionless** as he **asked**, “**What’s**

2:32 PM & d

Chapter 65

Did **you take** Eliana away?” Roman responded with another question.

Ehana Wallace pondered. A memory of the striking figure **with** the pink racket from the court earlier that day flashed in **Wallace’s** mind. He answered nonchalantly, “No, I don’t know her.”

Romun stepped forward and grabbed Wallace by the collar. His **usual** calm demeanor was replaced by a hint of aggression.

“Who else could it be but your Roman yelled.

There had been multiple clashes between the Sports Institute and Isonstead University i n the **past**. Roman naturally did not trust Wallace’s words. Wallace shoved Roman awa y. His eyes were filled with disdain and he rebuked, “What the fuck are you trying to do here?”

The people from the Sports Institute behind him were itching for a fight as if they we re ready to start at any moment.

Stella quickly stepped forward to explain, “Hold on, everyone, calm down. Eliana **is** a m ember of our club. She finished her lunch and then disappeared from the cafeteria. We’ ve been looking for her because we’re really worried. If you haven’t seen her, it’s probab ly a misunderstanding. And Roman, please calm down too”

Chapter 66

Stella's explanation helped to temporarily defuse the situation

Latoya and Ramona exchanged a glance beside Wallace and spoke, "Eliana is missing?"

into thin air.

How is that nasubl

possible? This place isn't big, she can't just **vanish**

Stella replied, "We've searched everywhere but can't find her. She's not picking up her phone either. We're really worried. You guys really didn't see her?"

"No, we didn't," Latoya said.

Ramona lowered her gaze, **and** suddenly the conversation she had with the cheerleaders in the cafeteria earlier came to mind.

The cheerleaders also disappeared after dinner. She could not help but draw connections between these two events.

A bad feeling suddenly hit Ramona. She thought, These foolish girls, did they go find trouble with Eliana?

Latoya noticed the change in Ramona's expression and knew something was not right but remained silent,

After hearing that the people from the Sports Institute did not see Eliana either, Stella could only grab Roman's arm **and** lead him away.

They had not walked far **when** Ramona's phone suddenly **rang**. Everyone's gaze turned toward her, including Stella and Roman who were walking

Under the watchful eyes of the group, Ramona pulled out her phone **and** answered the call. It was from one of the cheerleaders.

"Hello!" Ramona said.

The voice from the other **end** of the line was panicky, "Ramona, come **save** us, quick!"

Ramona was stunned.

Five minutes later, everyone arrived at the woods near the rear entrance of the venue.

Just then, Eliana **was** picking up her jacket from the ground, brushing **off** the **dust**.

“Eli, are you alright? Stella called out as she **rushed** over the moment she spotted Eliana.

Eliana smiled at her and replied, I’m fine, what are you all doing here?”

Roman was relieved to see that Eliana **was** fine. As the weight on his chest lifted, he turned and glared at Wallace. “And you still say you didn’t have **anything** to do with it?” Roman **bellowed**,

Wallace insisted. “I have no idea what you’re talking about.”

The rest of the group tried to appease Roman and said, “Isn’t Eliana fine? Why are you so **worked** up, Roman?”

Another one of them asked, “What exactly happened?”

Everyone turned to look behind Eliana, only to see the cheerleaders from the Sports Institute stumbling and clutching their waists. Their faces were tear-soaked. “**Itamonu**, you’re here. This woman is terrifying! One of them cried out.

A while ago, the cheerleaders were preparing to make **a move** on Eliana.

At that moment, Eliana let out a faint smile **and asked**. “You all ever seen someone get a good ol’ beatdown!”

This left the cheerleader confused just as they were still wondering, Eliana suddenly grabbed a wooden **stick** from the ground.

Land Landed each rike precisely.

cheerleaders suffered a crushing defeat

than most, they **were** no aki

in makchi for

Although the girls from the Sports Institute trained daily and were in better physical shape than

Eliana’s every foot landed perfectly. The cheerleaders ended up sitting under a tree, hobbling their sore backs into padu,

232 PM d' d'.

Chapter 66

Unable to bear it any longer, one of them finally called Ramona for help, asking her to rescue them.

As Eliana Davis

As Eliana slipped on her jacket, she gave a slight smile. "It's just a friendly spar," she explained.

Roman looked at Wallace coldly and said, "**This** is what you **call** 'not kidding? A leopard never changes its spots. You people from the Sports Institute are always up to no good?"

Wallace's face soured, and an ominous air seemed to surround him.

Although he was not aware the cheerleaders were the ones who took Eliana **away**, it did not change the fact that they were from the Sports Institute. He could not blame Roman for making the connection.

Later, Eliana, Stella, **and** Roman left the woods,

Ramona's expression

Her expression **darkened**. She snapped at the cheerleaders, "What do you girls think you're doing? Who told **you** girls to go after **Eliana**?"

The cheerleaders stood up, clutching their waists. "**Ramona**, we were just trying to help, they explained.

Ramona was so furious she felt like she might explode. She bellowed, "Help me? You're just humiliating **me**. I planned to defeat her fair and square in the **match** this afternoon. Get out of here and go back to school, get lost right now!"

The cheerleaders, feeling embarrassed, supported each other as they **walked** off.

Ramona was seething with anger. She could not imagine facing **Eliana** later in the **match**. Eliana would surely **think** she was behind what the

cheerleaders did.

"Wallace. Ramona turned and called out.

Wallace Quandt gave her a cold look and said. "**That** was really embarrassing

Ramona did not know how to respond. She was simply too enraged **by** the cheerleaders actions.

If she found out **who** was the one who instigated the cheerleaders to go after **Eliana**, she would **teach** them a good lesson.

Diana's disappearance turned out to be a false alarm and she returned safely.

Stella Stewart was still shaken "Eli, what exactly happened back **there**?" she asked.

ute in the hallway. They aid

Idiana recounted. "I was heading back after tossing my lunch box when I ran into those people from the Sports Institute they needed to talk to me and led me to the rear entrance"

Stella said with a concerned tone, "Why would you do that? You should've known not to follow them!"

"I knew what they were up tu, so I decided to just deal with it all at once," Eliana answered.

"Those people from the Sports Institute are really despicable!". Stella said, her voice filled with anger,

"It wasn't them. The teal mastermind is someone else," **Eliana** said **as** she shot a **glance** at Willow **who was sitting at the side**.

Willow was sitting **in** her seat, casually scrolling through her phone. Her expression was calm as if **she knew** nothing. But deep down, she was utterly disappointed.

She did not expect the cheerleaders from the Sports Institute to be so ineffective. They took Eliana away, yet she returned without a scratch.

At two in the afternoon, the finals began

Stella's hatred for the people from the Sports Institute grew **because** of what happened to Eliana. She vowed to herself before the match that she

ans stood arious from each other, Stella watched

itamoma with tury eyes

Ramona wanted to explain things to 1 hans, but that only made her seem less confident when she stood opposite her opponents,

gong sounded, marking the official start of the match

was Stella a torn reserve. She set the

Latoya and Itamina we

aloya anul İlanımına willi fone.

players on par with Elians and Siella. However, because of what happened at lussch, Ramona lacked confidence

212 PM 4 4 •

Chapter 16

when facing Elans and made several mistakes.

This caused Ehana and Stella to take the lead in **si**

score. With Stella performing exceptionally, they **easily** clinched the win.

After winning the match. Eliana made her way over to Latoya and Ramona with her racket in hand..

know you weren't behind what happened at lunch. You don't need to feel guilty," Eliana said to Ramona.

Ramona pursed her lip and said. "I don't feel guilty. I just didn't play well"

"That for the best" Eliana responded. With that, she turned around and left.

Itumona spoke up. † 1 still want to apologize on their behalf. They did it for me. I'm sorry ."

Hearing Ramona's voice. Eliana glanced at her and said, "It's fine, it **was** just a friendly spar

as Eliana walked **away**.

that Elana's partner had no ill intentions. She watched as

Latoya walked over and patted Ramona on the shoulder. "What are you staring at? Let's **go**, she urged.

Ramona turned to Latoya and said, "I have to **say**, Eliana seems like a decent person."

Latoya teased. "What's this She's not a threat anymore?"

kamona wwang ber racket and replied, "She's an opponent, my competitor on the court. Next time, I won't make any **mistakes**."

Eliana and

Stella won the women's doubles. On the other side, the tennis club also took the men's doubles win.

The tennis club claimed a resounding victory and earned the trophy, while the Sports Institute took home the silver medal.

On the bus ride home, they eagerly discussed their celebration **plans**. They were thinking of throwing a big party together.

As for Wi

both of her plans backfired, leaving her in a bad mood. She was silent **the** whole ride back and left immediately after getting off the

suddenly felt a sharp pain in her foot. She took off her shoe and discovered **a** thumbtack inside.

Chapter 67

Willow dug the thumbtack out from under t

the sole of her shoe.

Staring **at** the tack in her hand, her eyes blazed **with** anger.

There is a thumbtack in my shoe, which means Eliana must have figured out that I planted thumbtacks in their sneakers. This is her payback. **That** bitch Willow thought and threw the tack onto the ground.

Having been **pricked** by it. Her foot was now bleeding slightly. It was not too serious, but **painful** enough that she would need a tetanus **shot**...

After returning to school. **Roman** organized an **outing** to have fried chicken and barbecue.

They **all** went to a restaurant **and** ordered plenty of fried **chicken**. Each person had a small pan in front of them, with oil drizzled in as delicious steak sizzled away.

After winning the competition, the group was in **high** spirits and even ordered beer. Oversized beer mugs were filled to the brim, ice cubes chilling the drinks, adding to the lively atmosphere of laughter and joy.

Eliana fit right in with the big group and was genuinely happy. Sitting together for a **meal**, celebrating their hard-earned success as a **team**—this was something she **hadn't** even dared to dream of in her previous life.

As they are fried chicken, Stella asked before going to **grab** some sauce, “Eli, what do you want!”

“Salad dressing replied Eliana.

“**Got** it” Stella said, then turned to Roman. “What about you, Roman! I’ll grab yours too.”

Without looking up. Eliana **casually** answered, “Just get him some mayo.”

Just then, Roman looked up and smiled warmly at Stella. “Mayonnaise, thanks”

The two of them spoke almost at the same time **and** were both briefly stunned.

Eliana slowly looked up at Roman, who was also glancing at her.

Stella’s smile widened. “I’ll go get it!” she said, then darted away.

Roman asked, “How did you know I like mayonnaise?”

Eliana thought to herself, How could **I not** know! I liked you in my previous life. Your favorite **foods**, colors, **and flavors have** been etched **in** my memory over my four best years in college. How could I ever forget your preference!”

“Just a **lucky** guess,” Eliana replied lightly, her **face** unreadable **as** she continued **eating** her barbecue.

| **Davis** replied softly with a calm expression. He lowered his head and continued eating the **roasted** meat.

Roman kept his eyes on her until realizing she was thoroughly ignoring him, he finally looked away.

Soon, Stella returned with **the sauces**, **and** they continued eating and drinking, chatting and laughing.

After the meal, everyone went home.

Having won the tournament. Eliana was welcomed home like a treasure!

Despite grating on in years, Lury and Sebastian set up a small celebration for their daughter.

Owen phased her and said. "We have a future athlete star in our family!

your brother isn't trasing you.

's just telling the truth Gur

Our Eli w the best!"

"Absolutely rigla! Absolutely right?

As they walked in

living me Chana suddenly thought of something and

[Lury, "Mom, isn't your **theater** going to have a performance

2.32 PM c c.

Chapter 67

Lucy replied, "Yes, carly next month. We'll be performing a new play, The Banquet, and I'll be playing a role to support some newcomers. Why? Eli, are you interested?"

Before the tournament. Eliana had promised Stella she would take her to the theater. That was why she was asking Lucy about it

"Mom, could you give me a few nickers? I'd like to bring some friends to see it if that's **o kay?**" asked Eliana.

Lucy immediately agreed. "Sure!"

Thunks, Mom!" Eltana said happily.

Lucy added, "But the tickets we're selling to the public were snatched up early. I'll give you some internal tickets. They're great

Eliana said, "Perfect!"

Bears

Since the cheerleading team sent by the dance club was kicked out on the way to the tournament, the grudge between the dance club and the tennis club has only deepened, to the point where they were now bitter rivals.

Willow **hadn't** attended **class** for two **days** because of the thumbtack incident.

Eliana got several internal tickets to Grandview Theater's **upcoming show** next **month** and **planned** to go watch it together with Thomas, Stella, and

* few others

Eliana **and** Stella were

disdainful **looks**

went to the cafeteria together, where they inevitably encountered **members** of the **dance** club and were met with a few

Eliana **had** long since become immune to such looks. As **long** as they **didn't** make **trouble** for **her**, she **would simply** ignore them.

However, Stella was fuming, stabbing her hard-boiled egg repeatedly with her fork.

That whole **dance** club gang is so annoying!" Stella huffed.

Eliana upped her soup **calmly and said**, "Getting mad isn't good for you"

Stella said. "Eli, aren't **you**

you mad: Every time they see us, they roll their eyes I'd love to poke their eyeballs out!"

Rolling their eyes? **That's just a** small case, Eliana thought.

She had dealt with far worse in her previous life, where Willow's schemes in the entertainment industry **had** turned her **into** a pariah.

She had endured not only dirty looks but fans

as if Willow even threw eggs at her just **because** she appeared briefly **backstage as** a minor character during a promotional event.

So, eye-rolls could hardly bother

anymore.

Eliana's revenge only targeted Willow as she **was** the mastermind behind everything. The others were merely victims of Willow's manipulation. Although a few might have a devious heart just like Willow

"Stella, as long as we exist, people will judge us. Even after we're gone, people will still talk. Just treat their eye-rolls **and** mocking as applause **and** encouragement," Eliana said

Suddenly struck by Eliana's words, Stella paused her eating and said, "El, **you're so** positive. How are we even the **same** age?"

Lluna smiled slightly and said. "Better eat up, or that egg's going to end up looking **like** a beehive!"

Stella laughed and said, "Okay"

Stella added. "The Fall Festival is coming up. I bet the dance club will pull some kind of stunt again. It's the only event where they **can**

Eliana asked. "The Fall Festival?"

Mella nodded and said. "One of the seniors **told** me that the student council is already planning the venue for it?"

performers outside campus, the dance club, reigned in glory within.

Each year, during the big festivals organized by in

at Sunstead University, the dance club stole the spotlight, outshining

the tennis club.

2:12 PM c.c.

Chapter 67

Most members of the tennis club came **from** well-off backgrounds, and no one was **really** interested in standing on stage or going all out for performances, so they just put together some half-hearted acts, only to lose miserably,

In contrast, the Dance Club saw these festivals as prime opportunities to shine and prepared diligently each year.

Their captivating performances captured everyone's attention and consistently secured them first place.

Eliana had heard of the **dance** club's dominance at Isonstead University's events. **Taking** another sip of soup, she asked, "So we're likely to lose again this year?"

Stella shrugged. "Probably, we're no match for them. It's not like we can play a tennis match on stage. That would be ridiculous."

Eliana imagined the absurdity of a tennis match on stage and couldn't help but laugh. "It's still early. I underdogs this **year**."

Nothing's set in stone. My bet is we'll be the

Chapter 68

The day to see the play at Grandview Theater soon arrived.

The Banquet was set to begin at seven in the evening. There was a long line at the entrance, all waiting to redeem tickets they'd reserved online

Lucy had told Ebana the day before that they could go right in and someone would deliver their internal tickets to them, so they went directly **to** the lobby and waited for seating.

When Stella **arrived** at the theater, she cautiously peeked inside the lobby **and** called out, "Eli!"

Eliana was sitting with Cameron **and** the others, waiting for the show to start. Hearing Stella's voice, she looked up and spotted Stella **at** the entrance. "Stella, come over **here**

Stella apologized, "Sorry, I left a little late. I thought I'd be running behind"

"No worries, we still have twenty minutes until the **show** starts. I got **you** a hot cocoa, Eliana **said**."

Stella jogged over and quickly greeted the group.

Hi, guys.

Landon smiled and said. "We've all been waiting for you?"

Thomas chimed in. "Hey, Stella.

Adam merely glanced at Stella briefly without saying anything **much** like **Cameron**

Eliana **found** that Adam was especially quiet today. Unusually, Cameron **was** the **one** who spoke the least, but that day, Adam's silence was more pronounced.

Eliana smiled gently. "Adam, you seem a bit down today."

Thomas lightly nudged her with his foot under the table. "Eli, don't **make** small talk out of nothing"

Eliana blinked, sensing that something was up. What's going on!"

Landon's lips curled disapprovingly. He leaned back in his chair and said **slowly**, "Seems like there's some drama in Adam's family."

"Oh?" Eliana **was baffled**.

No one wanted to discuss Adam's family matters, but seeing Eliana's curiosity, Landon filled her in "A pair of twin siblings suddenly popped up **out** of nowhere last week, fighting Adam over his family inheritance."

"They're a product of his dad's affair from back then. Now the whole family's in chaos, It looks like the twins will be **enrolling** at Isonstead University as transfer students. They might even end up in your acting class"

Thomas inhaled, "**Adam has** been in a bad mood these **past few days**. Who wouldn't be annoyed at suddenly becoming an instant elder brother? Hahaha"

Eliana and Stella were both shocked.

Cameron glanced at

Stella and said "I've been thinking about you. You've been **mentioned** at Eliana **nonchalantly and** added. "**And** the twins' mother is the well-known actress in **Whartonburg, Hannah Sommer**."

Eliana and Stella's jaws dropped. "Whatt Hannah Sommer?"

Having an illegitimate child wasn't exactly unheard of in wealthy families. But **Adam** had been the only son of the Hall family for 21 **years**, and to suddenly have a pair of siblings come back fighting for the family fortune was definitely **a** blow.

Stella was intrigued and **asked**. "Wait, you mean the Hamlet **Scammer who played** the **supporting** role in Memories of the City! Wow, that's.....a lot to

hear. Adam shot a sharp look at Thomas, **who** was still laughing, **and said**, "**Have** you laughed enough? You look like a laughing **hyena**?"

Thomas straightened up **and said**, "Alright, alright, I'll stop. Don't **worry**, Adam. If that bothers **try** anything, we'll deal with him?"

Laudon nodded “We can let the girl off, let the boy! No ment

1/2

even shown up yet, and they **were** already **drawing hostility**. It was clear that they would be picked on at school in the future.

I underestimate them. Those two are far from simple.”

2:32 PM

Chapter 68

Landon grinned and said, “Good, **that’s** more interesting. Otherwise, **that’s** no fun in it.”

Thomas stated, “It’s not that I look down **on** actors, but **think** about it. If Hannah raised those two kids to adulthood before sending them back, it’s obvious she’s plotting for the Hall family’s fortune. No way they’re simple!”

As they were discussing it, the dance club members entered the theater. They were the cheerleaders who **had** been kicked off the bus by **Roman**.

They walked in chatting and **laughing**.

A

girl in a ponytail said, “So many people in line! Good thing we **have** Willow’s tickets™

“Hey, where is Willow? Isn’t she here yet?” asked a girl in black..

The ponytailed girl replied, “She texted me earlier saying she went to get the tickets. She told us to wait inside for her

A short-haired girl **said**. “But the show is about to start. Can we still **make** it?”

“I guess we can... I hope so the ponytailed girl said **hesitantly**.

Hearing the chatter behind her, Stella turned to look and widened her **eyes**. She tapped Eliana’s arm and **said**, “Eli, look, it’s the dance club people”

“Huh?” The group seated around the round table turned their gazes toward the door and recognized the dance club members.

Those who didn’t attend the competition had already heard **from** the **participants** about what happened

on the bus. So, they knew the cheerleaders had been kicked off by Roman, their argument with Eliana, and the insults they **had** hurled at her.

“What are they doing here?” asked Thomas

Eliana wasn't surprised. She had overheard them **talking** about coming to the theater while changing in the dressing room.

“Let them be. We'll watch our show, **and** they'll do their thing. No need to cross paths,” said Eliana.

Stella pouted. Her eyes were full of hostility **as** she **said**, “I hope they couldn't get in!”

It was a casual remark, but it turned out **to** be prophetic,

With just ten minutes until the show began, things were heating up at the backstage.

Willow, who had gone to collect the tickets, **found** herself **in a bind** when the staff informed her there were none **left**.

“What? No tickets? You promised me that you'd have extra tickets,” said **Willow**.

ic of the

The staff member explained helplessly, “Ms. Garcia, there were indeed six extra tickets initially, but they were reserved a few days ago by one theater's lead performers. Even the director would **have** to step aside for them. I really can't do anything **about** it”

The lead performer was none other than **Lucy**

Willow frowned deeply and said. “So what now! Who got the **tickets? Can** I buy them from them?”

The staff member shook his head and said. That won't work. I don't know who ended up with the tickets. And with the show **starting** soon, even if I had known, they definitely wouldn't give them up“

The Banquet was being performed only three times and **that** night was

is the premiere. Regular tickets had been marked up fivefold by scalpers.

Internal tickets with the best views were even more valuable, No one would give them up at the last minute.

Willow was furious, thinking. Everything was agreed **upon**, and now there are no tickets

club darantiers are probably already waiting for me in the lobby, 11 I show upi w elevent h **hour**? Who can even turn to! The dance

what would the cheerleaders think of met

staff member noticed her sullen expression and suggested, "How about this? I can **rese rve** tickets for the second performance next week. After tonight, buzz, it'll be even larder to get them. But you'll need to pay double the **deposit**."

er thanking for a moment, Willow could only resort to that and settle for the second sho w.

"Money but an iur. But if you back out again, don't blame me for reporting your under th e table ticket dealings to the theater! Willow

Chapter 69

Willow walked out from backstage and headed to the lobby to find the cheerleading team,

At the same time, Eliana and her group stood up from their seals, preparing to head into the theat

The cheerleaders spotted **Willow** and called **out** to her, then **ran** over.

"Willow! You're here!" said the ponytailed girl.

The short-haired girl asked, "Willow, did you get the tickets? Can we go in now??

Willow looked embarrassed and hesitated before saying, "Sorry, guys, I couldn't get the tickets?"

"What?" Everyone **was** stunned, **and** their cheerful faces stiffened immediately.

"How could that bet Didn't you say you had tickets? Did we come all this way for nothing ?" the girl in black asked

The ponytailed girl **said**. "Yeah, didn't you say you had a relative **working** here?"

Willow didn't know **how** to explain. After all, she had confidently assured them earlier th at tickets were guaranteed.

ust have

As she hesitated, she suddenly noticed a group of people walking by out of the corner of her eye. Her expression faltered, thinking she must have seen wrong, but she quickly turned to look.

It was Eliana and her group, heading through the VIP ticket check. She saw that the tickets in the staff's **hand** were internal tickets.

Willow thought. So it's th

it's them after **all!** I should **have** known. How could the tickets I reserved suddenly disappear? There were **six** tickets, and coincidentally, Eliana's group also had six people. No thing good ever happens whenever I run into **that bitch!**

Willow immediately understood the tickets **that** were supposed to be **hers** had been taken by Eliana and her group.

Her expression darkened as she said, "Our tickets were taken by someone else."

A girl in pink asked. "Taken? Who took our tickets?"

Willow raised her hand and pointed at **Eliana and her group** at the VIP check, her anger boiling over. "It's them!"

The cheerleaders looked in the direction Willow was pointing and immediately spotted Eliana **and** Stella among the six. The other four were the school's most famous guys.

"Eliana and Stella! How on earth did they get tickets? The cheerleaders erupted in outrage.

The joy they had felt earlier had turned into utter disappointment.

They had taken **many**

selfies at the theater excitedly and posted on Instagram, bragging about getting to see Grandview Theater's latest play.

How, not only did they not have tickets, but **they** had **also** waited for nothing.

Willow was seething inside but put on a magnanimous act. The tickets were originally **reserved**, but I guess they have **connections**. Forget it, let's just leave. **For really** sorry for making **you** all come for nothing. How about I treat you all to a meal later?"

The cheerleaders were fuming glaring at **Eliana's** group **as** they checked their **tickets**.

But they knew **causing** a scene in a public place like the theater would only make them look **crazy** and **risk** getting thrown out by security.

“Eliana and Biella must’ve gotten **the** tickets through Cameron, said the pony-tailed girl black prmarked. “Willow, Cameron’s family is quite powerful. It’s no surprise he could get **tickets**. Forget it. Let’s just go. We’ll settle this

di alisni Cameron and the other **guys**. She had only heard that they were all from rich families doing business.

grinstones, renowned as one of the country’s top geti tycoons.

top ten film and television grosipas in Monment and held great power

233 PM c d

Chapter 69

Out of the four, Cameron was the most low-key.

’s past life, she had had little to no interaction with Cameron. Though they had attended the same university, her attention had always

been on Roman

After graduation, she had heard nothing **about** Cameron. Or perhaps she simply wasn’t in the same circles to even hear of him.

Naturally, there had been no **overlap** between them. She had always assumed Cameron was just another guy born with a silver spoon. But she didn’t expect his family to be influential as well

Willow asked curiously, “What does Cameron’s family do?”

The short-haired girl **said**. “You don’t know? Oh, right. I just remembered you’re not from Dratora City. It’s not surprising you

“Don’t keep me guessing. Tell me already, urged Willow.

Under Willow’s persistent questioning, they began explaining as they walked out of the theater.

know.”

The short-haired girl said, “Well, we didn’t know **at** first either. It was only because our club president had some interaction with Cameron that we found out. His parents work in the government, you know.....”

The cheerleaders **roughly** told Willow about Cameron's family background.

In short, his family had been in government for generations, with noble roots. His parents were **in** top government roles, and he was essentially raised like royalty in the heart of power.

Hearing this. Willow's eyes widened in disbelief. She **had** never imagined Cameron came from **such a** distinguished background

The girl in pink noticed her reaction and chuckled, **saying**, "Don't be fooled by how low-key he is, He's actually the real big shot in **our** school Just the other day, he got someone kicked out of the tennis club with just one word. Who else has that kind of pull?"

The pony-haired girl added. "But not anyone can get close to Cameron. Even Thomas and the others only get to hang out with him because they've been friends since childhood

"With his family background, he's very selective about who **he** befriends. His future path has probably been planned out for years. As for women like Eliana and Stella, they don't even come close to meeting the bar for his family!"

The girl in black ridiculed, "Meeting the bar? Please, they're even lower than us! It's laughable.

Willow was stunned. She never expected Eliana to have such luck in associating with Cameron, nor did she realize Cameron was the most exceptional among the four.

She thought. They're right. For regular wealthy families, people like Eliana are only worthy **of** being **their** mistress. But for someone like **Cameron**, his family would undoubtedly seek a match of equal status.

Even if Eliana is lucky enough to be friends with Cameron, it's impossible for their relationship to progress further: Thinking this way made Willow feel slightly better.

The cheerleaders hadn't been able to watch the first performance of The Banquet, and they left with an even deeper **grudge against** Eliana and

Stella.

They couldn't afford to provoke Cameron and **his** friends, but Eliana and Stella were another matter entirely.

Fall Festival approaching, they resolved to thoroughly humiliate the **tennis** club then

Two hours later, the spectacular play ended

dians and her group exited the theater with the crowd. Outside, the sky **was** a deep shade of ink, studded with brilliant stars. It **was as beautiful as a**

hii play in trally. "someone murmured in **the** crowd.

ment. The actors are amazing! I wish I could become a stage actor one day!"

pily: "That's a goal we could work toward".

Cruly a small fraction of student in acting programs achieved fame after graduating, while most ended up in supporting roles to highlight the

2:33 PM dd

Chapter 69

In Eliana's memories of her previous life, Willow had been the most famous one in her class.

As for the rest, some **had** persevered in acting, while others had pursued further studies.

The film industry was far too competitive, and becoming a professional stage actor was a respectable alternative.

Chapter 70

"If only I could become an actor at Grandview Theatre" Stella started fantasizing about her future.

Eliana smiled and encouraged her. Go for it! Grandview Theatre recruits new talent from Homestead University every year.

"Mm—
hmm. Alright, I'm heading home now. Bye, Eliana! Bye, guys! After saying her goodbyes, Stella ran across the street to grab a cab home

If Stella wanted to become an actress at Grandview Theatre, Eliana could definitely help her. However, Eliana didn't immediately offer help because she wanted Stella to focus on improving her professional skills first.

Every year, many people applied to join Grandview Theatre, but only a few were accepted. The competition was fierce.

If Stella's skills were up to par but she lacked connections, Eliana would be **happy** to help. But if her skills weren't strong enough, Eliana wouldn't push her forward. She believed such **an** opportunity should be given to someone more qualified.

"Elana, should I give you a ride back?" Thomas asked, but Landon quickly nudged him. Thomas **changed** his tone immediately. "I just remembered I have something on. Let Cameron **take** you home?"

Elana was speechless.

"Cameron.

"I'll leave Eliana to you. Get her home safely, Thomas **said**."

The three perceptive guys quickly got in the car and drove off, leaving only Eliana and Cameron behind.

Elana paused slightly and sighed, then glanced at Cameron.

"There's your car?"

just as Elana spoke, the driver arrived, opened the car door, and she **was** about to get in.

"Sat in the back?" Suddenly, came Cameron's clear voice from behind.

"Oh!" Elana turned around and sat in the back with Cameron.

After dropping Eliana off at her home, Cameron lowered the car window and fixed his gaze on her, saying, "Goodnight."

"Goodnight" Eliana waved at

him and then turned to walk inside.

Cameron watched her enter before signaling the driver to **leave**.

The next day at school, the instructor announced the preparations for the Fall Festival and encouraged **everyone** to sign up for performances.

Elana sat **in** the back row, one hand propping up

her chin, the other spinning a pen.

The front row started discussing the event. "I saw last year's **Fall Festival** dance **performance** on the forum. It was so good, so captivating!"

i

1. od. "The dance club always puts on **fantastic** performances, and winning the championship every year is no small feat."

anizing.

the dance clute Willow, can **you** tell us **what** performance you're preparing this year?" Charlene asked.

blarryl san

Calice immédaiarly became the center of attention in the class. She shyly covered her face and said, "Please don't **ask me**. The club hasn't **decided**

le performance yet, but at ll still be great. We won't let you down!"

now, fürlla rolled her eyes and said. "How arrogant! If our club didnt slack off **every** year, they wouldn't stand a chance" argument with the dance club members on the bus last time. Stella's opinion of them dropped to zes. The two clubs had always **been** on

nijel nom Mella **comadered** the daner club bei chetny

| packed her things and prepared to leave after class

en the bell kang. Kliana and biella wear about to leave

suroom to lucasd to their club activities when they suddenly heard some sarcastic

Charlene sad. I **thank** the termin rib should just skip signing up boi Fall festival. They're so embarrassing, always just wasting time on stage?

2:33 PM c c

Chapter 70

Shacryl echoed, "Yeah, they

y never have **an**

any decent performances, just look lik

"I watched last year's recording. Their performance was terrible. It was a total joke! mocked Charlene.

Willow said, "Hey, stop saying that so loudly. Eliana will hear it

Eliana and Stella turned around, **glaring** at them coldly.

Stella said, "Don't you mean for us to

to hear it! Come on,

slap it to our faces if you dare!"

The faces of Shacryl and Charlene froze slightly

"Stella, did we even mention you? Why **are** you taking it so personally? What's your problem? I can say whatever I want, it's none of your business!" Sheryl **said**.

Charlene scoffed. "And what's wrong with what we said? Has the tennis club ever beaten the dance club at the Fall **Festival**?"

Stella narrowed her eyes and shot back loudly, "That's because we don't waste our time competing with people from the dance club. They can only rely on their little school performances for recognition. If you're so good, go join **an** external competition and bring glory to the school!"

At that moment, there were still many people in the classroom, and Stella's loud retort caught their attention

Willow quickly stepped in to **play peacemaker**, "Knock it off. Every club **has** its own strengths. I actually wanted Eliana to join the dance club **too**, but..... well, **you know**, she's not exactly **coordinated**. So I gave up on **that idea**."

"What? Did Willow just say **Eliana** wasn't coordinated?" A girl said.

Everyone in the classroom looked at each other and began to discuss softly.

A young man commented, "So, Eliana isn't coordinated. **That's** such a waste, she **has** such a pretty face."

Originally, this was a conflict between the clubs, but now Willow **had** somehow made **it all** about Eliana.

Eliana lowered her eyes and calmly said. Willow, I'm being nice here, can't you at **least** try to act a little more like a decent person?"

Willow stepped forward with a guilty expression and grabbed **Eliana's** arm. "I'm sorry, **Eliana**. I didn't **mean** to say it like that"

Eliana was extremely disgusted. She glared at Willow and said, "I don't like handling things verbally. I prefer to speak with actions"

With that. Eliana gave Willow a firm shove, knocking her to the ground.

“Ahh” Willow’s backside landed heavily **on** the ground **and** she was **stunned**.

“I don’t like trash touching me; **Eliana** said.

Everyone Trove in sh

They never expected Eliana to have the guts to attack Willow

Charlene and Sharryl rushed to help Willow u

1. up. “Are you okay. Willow?”

Sharryl shouted, “Everyone saw it! Eliana hir Willow!”

Stella looked at them as if they were idiots and said. “Are **you** two out of your tuindy Willow deserved that, and she’s not made of glass. A little push.

going to break her. Honestly, Eliana was being kind by not slapping her

Stella stood in the **doorway against** the light, looking down at Willow, Charlene, and Sharryl with a sneer.

liaria said. “This year, the first place at the Fall Festival is definitely not going to the **dance club**”

Hist the dance clube Then its going to be **the** tennis cluba?” Charlene **said** scomfully,

“You’re right. It’s the trimis chule. If you’re not convinced, let’s settle it with a competition ? Eliana kald.

sts. Her eyes darkened **as** she said. “Don’t be ridiculous. Eliana, does your **tennis** club even have any standout performances!”

mode d’unggly and sa “Well, we’ll just have to wait and