

The Kiss 111

Chapter 111

The minute Sheila heard this, she immediately jumped in, "Mr. Fang, she's looking for a job, right? Why doesn't she come work with me? I really need an assistant right now!" Manager Fang seemed a bit troubled, "Well.."

After all, Ellinor was brought in by Collin. It seemed inappropriate to have her serve as a personal assistant

"Sheila, I appreciate your thought. But it might not work because Ms Mendoza is..."

"How much is the monthly salary for an assistant?" Ellinor cut off Manager Fang's words and asked

Manager Fang was clearly surprised by Ellinor's question. He found this girl's behavior quite odd.

She was not interested in becoming an artist but was somewhat interested in becoming an artist's assistant?

Sheila glanced at Ellinor smugly. "As my assistant, the monthly salary is three to four thousand' Don't worry, I won't shortchange you!"

Hearing this price, Ellinor lost interest, she leaned back in her chair and said, "The pay is too low, I'm not doing it!"

She had seen through Sheila's concerns

Sheila frowned. "You think three to four thousand is low? How much do you want then?"

Ellinor yawned, casually raising a finger, "Ten thousand!"

4

Sheila acted like she had

heard a joke. She rolled her eyes and scoffed, "Ten thousand? You want a ten thousand salary for being an assistant. In your dreams!"

Ellinor ignored her, turned to Manager Fang, and asked, "Manager Fang, did you say I could sign up to become an artist earlier? I'm guessing an artist's salary should be pretty high, right?"

Manager Fang, seeing her interest in becoming an artist, immediately smiled, "Of course! You'll not only earn a salary but also a high percentage of the income."

Ellinor looked excited, "That sounds great, then I'll

Seeing this, Sheila started to get anxious. "Alright, ten thousand a month, come be my assistant!"

Ellinor looked at Sheila, smiling. "Can I get an advance on my first month's salary?"

Sheila's face dropped and she murmured, "Ellinor, don't push it!"

Ellinor ignored her and turned to Manager Fang

"Manager Fang, I've decided, I think becoming an artist..."

"Fine! You can get an advance on your salary!" Sheila grudgingly agreed.

Ellinor smiled satisfactorily. She said, "Thank you, please advance me my first month's salary!"

Sheila held back her anger and forced a smile. She transferred the money to Ellinor, all the while thinking about how to get back at this crafty gal

Manager Fang was somewhat confused by the situation between the two girls. He didn't want to get involved, but he did really want to keep the seemingly very talented Ellinor

"Ms Mendoza, are you sure you want to be an artist's assistant? It's a tough job. You should consider becoming an artist."

Sheila had already transferred the ten thousand in advance to her account. Ellinor gave a satisfactory smile, then politely declined. "I really appreciate your kindness. But I'm not really good at the arts. I think being an assistant suits me better"

Manager Fang sighed regretfully, "Alright"

What a pity if she had decided to debut, she would definitely have been a hit!

Sheila hurriedly pulled Ellinor out of the company, fearing any further complications.

In the car.

Ellinor, who had received her salary, naturally slipped into the role of an assistant. She handed Sheila a bottle of soda, 'What are you so nervous about? Have a drink to calm down!"

Sheila felt she had been duped out of ten thousand dollars and wasn't very happy. She glared at Ellinor discontentedly, I'm not nervous! What do you know?! Don't try to guess my feelings with your shallow understanding!"

"Not nervous? Then why were you in such a rush to pull me out? Were you worried that Manager Fang would really sign me up?"

"Ellinor, don't think you're something special just because Manager Fang wants to sign you! Even if you became an artist, you wouldn't amount to anything! I was worried that your inappropriate behavior would disgrace the Mendoza family!

Ellinor raised an eyebrow, "Really?"

Chapter 112

Sheila shot Ellinor a look, ready to throw a couple more insults her way, but was cut off by the sudden ringing of her phone

It was a video call from their dad, Arnold Mendoza

*Sheila waved her phone in front of Ellinor, bragging,
“See, it’s Dad calling! I bet you hardly ever get calls from him, huh? Just shows that he doesn’t care about
his illegitimate*

daughter!”

Ellinor just shrugged and laughed, “Better answer it quick, sis, or your beloved dad might hang up.”

Sheila picked up, making sure Ellinor could hear

On—screen, Arnold and Tracy appeared, smiling at their celebrity daughter.

Arnold asked with concern, “How’s work today, Sheila? Have you eaten yet?”

*Sheila pouted, pretending to be upset, “Haven’t had the chance! I’ve
been so busy, who has time for food?”*

Arnold frowned. “You’ve got to eat! No matter how busy you are, health comes first!”

*Tracy chimed in, “Sheila, your
dad is night! if you really can’t, have some milk first We’ll be worried sick if you starve yourself.”*

Sheila put on a wronged face, “I’ve no appetite for anything but Dad’s cooking”

Arnold cooed, “Well, that’s easy I’ll cook for you when you get back from work!”

“But I’ll get home so late! You’ll be asleep...”

“Doesn’t matter! No matter how late, I’ll get up to cook for you!”

“Thanks, Dad I knew you loved me the most!”

“Alright, your mom and I won’t disturb you at work. Come home early tonight; I’ll cook for you!”

Just as Arnold was about to hang up, Sheila called him back.

“Wait, Dad! Look who’s here!”

She suddenly turned the camera to Ellinor.

*Spotting his less accomplished daughter, Ellinor, Arnold frowned in disappointment, “Ellinor? What are y
ou doing in Sheila’s car?”*

Ellinor smiled, ready to talk to her father.

*But Sheila didn’t give her the chance, turning the camera back to herself, “Dad, here’s the thing! I ran int
o Ellinor at the company today. She was there for a job interview. So I asked her to be my assistant! You
know, family helps family!”*

“Oh, I see! Sheila, turn the camera back. I’ve got something to say to your sister.”

Sheila did as told.

Arnold, looking at his younger daughter on screen, advised seriously. "Ellinor, your sister has given you a great opportunity. You should work hard! It's much better than being someone else's maid. It's better to look after your sister than serve others. It'll put me and Auntie Tracy at ease!"

Ellinor felt the irony, but she just smiled sweetly, "I'll be sure to appreciate my sister's help"

Sheila's pride was evident as she excitedly bragged, "See? I'm Dad's favorite. No matter what I do, he forgives me. He treats me like a princess! But you, no matter how good or hardworking you are, no matter how much you try to please him, you can't get his attention!"

Ellinor closed her eyes, choosing to ignore her.

Sheila felt she hadn't vented enough and added, "Ellinor, nobody in this world could love you!"

*Ellinor gripped her water bottle tightly, "So what? Should I die if no one loves me?**

Sheila scoffed, "No one would care whether you live or die No one would mourn your death! What's the use of being a top graduate? In the end, aren't you just my assistant? Ellinor, you better behave yourself, or I'll have Dad kick you out of the Mendoza family!"

Without batting an eyelid, Ellinor replied, "Do as you wish, sis I'll be waiting"

Sheila glared at Ellinor's nonchalant look, feeling unsatisfied.

But she figured there was no need to deal with her right away. She had plenty of time and opportunities to knock her down a peg or two in the future!

Chapter 113

In the midst of the afternoon magazine shoot, Sheila started being a total diva.

She kept sending Ellinor on errands, having her run up and down the building like a hamster in a wheel

But Ellinor saw this coming a mile away so it didn't really rock her boat.

She figured she was quick on her feet, so she took it as a form of exercise.

She didn't agree to be Sheila's assistant for the dough, but because she wanted a front row seat to how Sheila and Tracy got where they are today

She bet her bottom dollar that Sheila and Tracy had done some shady stuff to get ahead.

Sticking close to Sheila seemed like the best way to sniff out some dirt.

By the time the shoot wrapped up, night had already fallen,

Instead of hopping into Sheila's car. Ellinor decided to hail a cab home.

"Ellinor Where the hell do you think you're going? Who said you could leave?"

Sheila's needle sharp voice echoed again, clearly not done with Ellinor.

Ellinor coolly turned around and said, "Isn't it time for me to clock out?"

Sheila snorted, "Who said you could clock out? There's no set off time for personal assistants, you're off only when your boss is done!"

Ellinor took it in stride and asked, "So, have you got other work lined up?"

Sheila haughtily said,

"No more work! But I have an upscale dinner to attend tonight and you're coming with me. You might learn a thing or two!"

An upscale dinner?

Ellinor couldn't care less

But who would've thought that Sheila, a second rate starlet, could rub elbows with high society?

Ellinor thought for a bit, "Alright then."

Sheila broke into a satisfied grin. "Then get in! I've got a dress for you for tonight. Go change!!

"Okay"

Ellinor nodded and hopped into the car to change.

Sheila watched her with a cunning smile playing on her lips.

Tonight's dinner was super swanky, with celebs from all over expected to attend.

Sheila had to pull a lot of strings to score an invite.

Because she heard Theo would be there tonight!

Ever since that wedding, she couldn't get Theo out of her mind, feeling like she just missed the opportunity to become Mrs. Theol

What a shame!

Plus, she was curious about who the lucky lady was. The bride even lived in the same villa complex as the m!

There was hardly any info online about the Blanchet family, and not a single photo of Theo. It was all very hush-hush.

What did Theo even look like?

She hoped to use tonight's dinner as an opportunity to meet Mr. Blanchet.

Chapter 114

After changing her clothes, Ellinor walked out and Sheila bit back her laughter

She had picked out a particularly plain floral dress for Ellinor that made her look like a country bumpkin. Ellinor was stunningly beautiful, even without makeup. Her complexion was clear, radiant, and flawless

Sheila worried that if she didn't tone down Ellinor's image a bit, she might steal her thunder at the upcoming party and even attract the attention of more nobles and wealthy

merchants

Sheila had always been jealous of Ellinor's beauty, but seeing her now in a plain dress like a country girl, she felt somewhat relieved. She mockingly complimented

"Well, you don't look half bad! This is the dress I specially picked for you. Wear it to the party with me!"

Ellinor walked up to the mirror and took a look, "Thanks, I think it looks pretty good"

*The makeup artist next to them started to chuckle, whispering to Sheila,
"Sheila, she actually thinks she looks good!"*

Sheila laughed lightly. "She grew up in the countryside. Her taste is naturally like this. Give her simple makeup, nothing too flashy, or it'll be embarrassing for me!"

"Don't worry, Sheila, I know what to do!"

The makeup artist smirked and started doing Ellinor's makeup with a mischievous attitude.

To please Sheila, she braided Ellinor's hair into two braids and added lots of freckles and blush to her face for a more homely look.

Sheila was very satisfied with the result. Ellinor now looked like a country girl and no man would give her a second glance

Pearl Moon

Pearl Moon was a top-notch urban estate in the country. Only the most prominent families with status, position, and power could host parties here.

Even if ordinary rich businessmen were willing to pay a lot of money, they couldn't host parties here.

Ordinary people couldn't even step foot here in their lifetime.

The receptionist was at the entrance of the banquet hall, welcoming each guest with a smile

Sheila, dressed in a borrowed high-end custom black evening gown, confidently walked over and handed over her invitation.

"Welcome, Ms Mendoza Please come in"

The receptionist smiled and led the way, but stopped Ellinor, who was following behind her, "Malam, you can't come in!"

Ellinor raised an eyebrow and explained, "I'm with Ms. Mendoza"

The receptionist looked skeptical at Ellinor's humble outfit and didn't seem to believe her, "I'm sorry, this is not a place where you can just walk in. Please leave now, or I'll have to call security!"

Sheila watched as Ellinor was dismissed and blocked by the receptionist. After feeling satisfied, she arrogantly lifted her chin, saying as if she were doing her a favor, "Don't worry, let her in with me. She's my assistant; she needs to be with me"

The receptionist blinked, looked back at Sheila, then skeptically glanced at Ellinor again and thought, how could the elegantly dressed Ms Mendoza have such a plainly dressed assistant?

"Oh... I see!" The receptionist apologized to Sheila with a smile, but her attitude towards Ellinor was still not friendly, 'Since you're with Ms. Mendoza, you can go in.'"

Ellinor gave the receptionist a nonchalant look and calmly followed Sheila in

The banquet hall was magnificent and glorious, with renowned musicians playing elegant piano music. All the furnishings were filled with exclusive, aristocratic luxury

This was Sheila's first time at the legendary Pearl Moon, she had only heard about it and never had the chance to see it before

Today, she finally got the chance, and the grandeur of Pearl Moon far surpassed her imagination.

She had acted as a rich girl in her previous plays and the crew would rent high-end hotels for the set, but compared to this real high-end banquet, that was child's play!

Sheila composed herself after her initial shock, realizing she had overreacted, and quickly put on a calm and composed expression as if she were used to such grandeur

Seeing

Ellinor also stunned, she immediately mocked her, "Look at you, all stunned Scared silly, aren't you? Ellinor, if it wasn't for me, you would never get to experience such high-end events in your life!"

Ellinor just smiled and didn't say anything

She was just thinking about the time when a certain man had forcefully brought her here for an engagement, and her freedom was gone for three months, making her feel a bit melancholic

Chapter 115

At that moment, it seemed like Sheila had spotted a familiar face in the crowd. Quickly, she turned to Ellinor and said, "Ellinor, find yourself a spot to chill out; I've gotta go chat with a friend. Heads up, don't mess with this stuff, if you break something, you might not be able to foot the bill."

"Got it." Ellinor nodded in a rather nonchalant way

Then, Sheila picked up a glass of red wine and elegantly sauntered over to an intellectual looking middle aged man, raising her glass in a toast and greeting him

The middle-

aged man seemed thrilled to see her approach, his eyes filled with affection. They seemed to be having a real blast chatting

Ellinor stood where she was, picked up a glass of juice from the buffet table, took a gentle sip to wet her throat, and squinted slightly as she observed Sheila's every move

It wasn't usual for Sheila to bump into someone she knew here, and it seemed like she had a pretty tight relationship with this guy.

Something fishy was definitely going on!

Sheila must have scored the invitation to Pearl Moon thanks to this middle-aged guy

And it was very likely that Sheila's recent comeback and reputation rehab had something to do with this man's help.

Sheila and her mom, Tracy, were always pretty flashy. If they had known a guy like this, they would have milked it way sooner and not wait till now.

So, this suggested that they've only recently got acquainted with this guy.

But how did they meet?

Just as Ellinor was absorbed in her observations and thoughts, she overheard some nasty chitchat nearby

"Look at that girl, her outfit is just so basic!"

"Good god Who let her in? She doesn't fit in at Pearl Moon at all!"

"Exactly' How could she show up dressed like that and with such a dowdy braid!"

"Let's go and check out whose daughter she is!"

Soon, a group of dolled-up, pretty girls circled around Ellinor.

"Sweetie! Who did you come with?"

"We're regulars at Pearl Moon parties, how come we've never seen you before?"

Ellinor snapped out of her thoughts, raised an eyebrow at them, didn't say a word, and just walked off.

The rich girls felt affronted when she ignored them and they chased after her to stop her.

"Hey! We're talking to you!"

Ellinor was indifferent, "What do you want?"

"Do you have an invitation to be here?"

"Nope"

"So, how did you get in?"

"Just walked in."

"Do you know who's hosting tonight's banquet?"

"Nope Ellinor absentmindedly picked up a small cake from the dessert buffet, paying no mind to these drama queen rich girls.

Seeing her only concerned about food and drink, the rich girls jumped to a conclusion.

"She's a freeloader!"

"No wonder she's dressed so poorly!"

"Do you want to leave on your own, or should we have you kicked out?"

Ellinor remained calm and kept eating her cake. "I'm not leaving"

"You're not planning on leaving? Then we'll have to kick you out!"

"Someone help! There's an intruder!"

"Where's security? We need help!"

"What's going on? Why all the commotion?" A deep male voice suddenly came from behind them.

Chapter 116

The rich girls paused, turning their heads with slightly subdued arrogance.

'It's Mr. Howard!'

"Mr. Howard is here!"

Even Ellinor turned to look

The Mr. Howard they were referring to was none other than Byran Howard, who had previously teamed up with Veronica to expose her at the gallery

Byran was tall and slim and elegantly dressed in a white tailcoat, looking like a fine young man of noble birth

He walked over, frowning in annoyance, "What's all the noise about? You guys are too loud!"

One of the rich girls pointed at Ellinor, "Mr. Howard, we didn't mean anything by it! There's just a poorly dressed intruder here. We thought we should ask her to leave

"Yeah, how can we let such a person into your family's Pearl Moon? It's too classy for her!"

"Mr. Howard, you're just in time. Call the security to kick her out!"

Byran just lifted his chin and looked at them with disdain, "Who told you that if you're not dressed well, you can't come into Pearl Moon? Everyone has the freedom to dress as they like. Why are you meddling so much?"

The rich girls were taken aback. They thought they would be praised by Mr. Howard for defending Pearl Moon's honor, but instead, they were reprimanded

"But she really sneaked in..."

"Yeah! She doesn't even have an invitation!"

Byran dismissed this, "If she got in, that means she had the right to. Do you think Pearl Moon security is just here for show and let anyone in?"

"Uh. sorry, we overthought it"

"Yes, we have no right to interfere with Pearl Moon's affairs..."

"Mr. Howard, we're sorry we bothered you"

With nothing left to say, the rich girls walked away in shame.

Byran snorted coldly, then turned to the girl who had been bullied, "You're fine now! Don't mind them. They're just shallow"

Ellinor nodded, "Thanks."

"It's nothing" Byran said distractedly, then turned to leave.

Suddenly, he felt something off. Why did the girl's voice sound familiar?

He stopped, looked back, and recognized her, "Ellinor? Is that you?"

Ellinor smiled, "Hey!"

Byran immediately frowned, "Why are you dressed like this?"

Ellinor replied, "I wear what I want. I have the freedom to dress, don't I? You said so."

Byran scoffed, "If I knew it was you, I would have let them kick you out!"

Ellinor laughed, finding him quite amusing

Just now he helped a stranger out of trouble, not for a pick-up or to flaunt his status, but simply out of kindness.

But the moment he realized it was her, his demeanor changed.

Why did Byran target her? Simply because Theo had a thing for his sister, and he saw her as a threat to his sister and wanted to help solve the problem.

All in all, the young man wasn't too bad.

Byran asked impatiently. "Did you come with Theo?"

The moment Ellinor heard Theo's name, she felt annoyed and furrowed her brow, "He's here too?"

Byran was puzzled, "If you didn't come with Theo, how did you get in?"

Chapter 117

With a smug look on her face, Ellinor said, "I'm not telling you!"

Byran glared at her unhappily, "Whatever, blabber if you want! I don't have time for you right now! I'll deal with you when I'm free"

With that he hustled off as if he had some pressing matter

Ellinor turned her head in search of Sheila, only to find that she was gone. Sheila and the middle-aged man had disappeared

She looked around but there was still no sign of Sheila. Instead, she saw a group of young guys around Byran's age, hot on Byran's tail

"There's Byran! He's heading that way!"

"Get him!"

"Byran, stop! No hiding!"

Byran picked up the pace, darting out of the banquet hall, only to be cornered in the hallway by the group.

"Byran, are you a man or not? Can't admit that you lost?"

There was nowhere left for Byran to go. He glared at them, "I never denied it!"

"Well then, accept the consequences of losing the bet! You lost the game to us, now fulfill the agreement!"

Byran retorted defiantly. "I didn't lose! I played fair and you guys cheated!"

The ring leader, Julius Gaye, smirked, "When we started the game, no one said we couldn't use special tactics!"

With that, he waved the bet agreement in front of Byran, "You signed this. You lost the game we agreed upon, so hand over the ownership of Pearl Moon to our family. Byran's face darkened. "Although Pearl Moon belongs to us, I can't decide its ownership. I can't fulfill this bet"

Julius sneered at him, laughing scornfully, "Why would you bet on something you can't deliver? Weren't you all high and mighty claiming that everything of the Howard family's is at your disposal? Turns out it was all hot air!"

Byran's face grew even more sour, he spat out angrily, "You guys ganged up on me, that's the only reason I lost!"

"A loss is a loss! No excuses! Julius' smirk turned malicious. 'So, you can't fulfill the bet? Fine! Out of respect for our families' long-standing relationship, I won't push you. Just kneel down here and call each of us grandpa', then I'll tear up this agreement in front of you, and we'll call it quits!"

"You Byran's eyes were aflame with anger.

"Are you gonna do it? If not, I'll take this agreement to your father or brother! I'm curious to see if all the men in the Howard family are as irresponsible and devoid of honor as you!"

"No! Please."

Byran was panicking. He didn't want his father and brother to be blackmailed because of his mistake.

"Fine! I'll call you Grandpa. He took a deep breath, bowed his head, and prepared to..."

Suddenly. Byran yelled out, "Dream on!"

With that, he threw a punch at Julius.

Julius took the punch, then shoved Byran against the wall, "You dare hit me! Come on, everyone hit him! Hit him until he apologizes!!"

Byran fell to the floor, clutching his stomach, which had been hit hard, with a cold sweat pouring down his face.

Julius arrogantly laughed, "Apologize to me and beg me for mercy! Only then will I let you go!"

Byran curled up on the floor, gritting his teeth as he glared at him, "In your dreams!"

"Still defiant? Guys, keep hitting him! Hit him hard!"

"Ah..."

"Let him go."

A girl's calm and icy voice echoed.

The guys led by Julius halted their attack. They turned around

It was a girl, dressed rather shabbily

Chapter 118

"You country bumpkin, you're so badly dressed that it's seriously offensive to the eyes!"

'Back off, country girl, and mind your own business!"

"Get lost, get lost, get lost!"

Ellinor was filming them with her phone, slowly approaching them, and calmly saying.

"I've caught all your antics on camera This counts as disturbing public order! Even if you're underage, once I hand this footage to the police and press charges, you'll still get a slap on the wrist and a criminal record"

"You're all children of wealthy families, you know how much a criminal record can affect your future studies and career? I don't think I need to spell it out to you, do 12- Julius and his friends all had stunned and uneasy expressions on their faces. Clearly, Ellinor's words had hit a nerve.

They looked at each other, not knowing what to do.

"Nosy woman, snatch her phone! Julius yelled

How could Julius stand being threatened by a woman out of nowhere, especially one who looked so frail? Dealing with her should be a piece of cake!

His friends all released Byran and rushed at Ellinor, attempting to snatch her phone.

Ellinor calmly dodged their attacks, continuing to film their actions.

After a while, the big guys were dead tired, but they hadn't even laid a finger on her!

Byran, temporarily out of strength, took a breather, sat up, and was stunned by Ellinor's unruffled moves. Did she have some sort of training?

Feeling she had enough evidence, Ellinor pocketed her phone and smiled at the boys

She suddenly jumped up, lifted her leg, and delivered a series of spinning kicks, one for each guy. They all fell to the ground in pain

Byran sat there with his mouth agape, struggling to comprehend how such a petite girl could pack such a punch?!

All sorted!

Ellinor dusted off her hands, walked over to the injured Byran, and offered her hand. "Are you okay? Do you need me to call an ambulance?"

Byran, feeling a bit embarrassed, averted his face. "No, no, I'm fine!"

Julius, clutching his aching belly, grumbled 'Well, aren't you something, Byran, getting a woman to save you!'"

Feeling humiliated, Byran tried to defend himself.

Ellinor spoke up first. "I'm not his help. I'm just a passerby who can't stand the sight of a gang picking on one person!"

Julius, feeling humiliated, gritted his teeth.

They couldn't beat her! A single woman!

He ignored Ellinor and told Byran 'Byran, I don't want to argue with you anymore! If you're unwilling to admit your mistake, then, according to our bet, hand over the rights to Pearl Moon! Don't make me track down your family!'"

Byran looked pained and helpless, "..."

Ellinor leaned over and whispered, "What game did you lose at?"

Byran grumpily replied It was eSports. I would have won, but they cheated!"

Ellinor thought for a moment, then looked at Julius.

"How about another round? If you can still win, hell admit defeat and hand over the bet on the spot. If you can't, the previous bet is off!"

Chapter 119

Julius adjusted his tie, dismissing Ellinor's provocation "Ha! We won, didn't we? There's no need for a rematch, right? I ain't got time for this

Ellinor remained calm, pulling out her phone to play a video she had just recorded

Tve got footage of you guys ganging up on Byran If you don't agree to a rematch, I have to call the cops! Let's see if your families care more about getting the Pearl Moon, or if they're scared you'll get a criminal record and beg us to drop the case!"

"You." Julius was at a loss for words. They had already tried and failed to beat this woman, even worse, they couldn't even get close to her!

"Finel One more match it is! You think we'd lose a game to a girl like you?!"

Ellinor responded coolly. "We don't have an eSports room here, so let's play a mobile game! You guys know how, right?"

"Of course!" Julius laughed confidently at the mention of a mobile game. Just to be clear, we can have a rematch, but I'm raising the stakes!"

"What are you raising?" Ellinor asked.

"If you win, I'll hand over the bet agreement for you to shred. But if we win again, you have to delete the video in front of us, transfer the Pearl Moon to me, and make Byran apologize to us on a live broadcast!"

Without hesitation, Ellinor agreed. 'Fine by me.'

Byran, however, was fuming "Ellinor, who gave you the right to speak for me?! Are you trying to make me look even worse?!"

Ignoring him, Ellinor shot back, "You're already a laughing stock as it is!"

Blushing in embarrassment and anger, Byran muttered. "The Pearl Moon is of great importance to the Howard family, we can't let anyone else have it!"

Mockingly, Ellinor retorted, "Then why did you bet it?"

Left speechless, Byran started to question whether Ellinor was really there to help him or if she was a spy sent by the enemy.

Once everyone agreed to a rematch, they tidied up and returned to the banquet hall, finding a quiet lounge area to sit down.

Julius and his crew a group of five, formed a team.

Ellinor

and Byran, however, only had each other They'd have to rely on randomly matched teammates, who could very likely be beginners.

Feeling the pressure, Byran sat next to Ellinor, asking her seriously, "How good are you? What's your level?"

"I'm not very good, level 0 Ellinor replied nonchalantly.

Byran's face turned ashen, almost tearful.

"You want a rematch with them; you must be trying to sabotage me!"

Ellinor smiled, "Relax what if we get paired with a pro?"

Byran was far from relaxed, he was totally freaked out!

The chances of getting paired with a pro were slim to none, maybe even less than a pie falling from the sky!

While he had confidence in his gaming skills, Ellinor, being a newbie, was a definite handicap.

Plus, their random teammates, who weren't very good at gaming, would surely lead to their defeat.

If he lost ownership of Pearl Moon, he wouldn't be able to face his father and brother.

Worse still, he'd have to apologize to that jerk Julius on a live broadcast

Damn! What on earth was Ellinor thinking?!

Chapter 120

Julius and his buddies

were lounging on the couch with smirks plastered all over their faces, watching Byran, who looked like a lost puppy Juliun tauntingly said, "Byran, hød you admitted your mistake to me earlier, I might've let you off the hook! But no, you just had to be a rebel and challenge me. Now, not only will you have to hand over ownership of Pearl Moon to me, but you'll also have to call me big bro on a live stream You've brought this upon yourself, don't blame me for being tough

Although Byran was unsure inside, he knew he couldn't show any weakness. He shopped back. "The game hasn't even started yet, we don't know who will lose!"

Julius chuckled. 'Don't cry when you're calling me 'big bro on live stream!'"

Byran shot back, "Enough with the chit chat, let's get this started!"

Everyone whipped out their phones and logged into the game

The five of them auto-teamed up, while Ellinor and Byran waited for the system to randomly match them with teammates,

Soon enough, three other players joined their team. Game on!

Byran wasn't too optimistic about his team. He was tense, lacked confidence, and his palms were sweaty

But when he saw the level of the players who had joined his team, his eyes lit up. He couldn't believe his own eyes!

After rubbing his eyes and confirming that he wasn't seeing things, he realized that all three players were top levelgamers.

He had actually been matched with gaming pros!

Well, this is a stroke of luck!

Feeling confident, Byran murmured to Ellinor, "We hit the jackpot with these top-level gamers! Ellinor, as long as you don't mess up, we'll win! Just follow my lead!"

Ellinor didn't even acknowledge him and just charged ahead.

"Did you hear me? Follow me!" Byran was frustrated that she wasn't listening, but he had no choice but to follow and protect her

But when he saw Ellinor's moves, he was dumbfounded...

FirstBlood'

Doublekill!

Triplekill!

Quadrakill!

Pentakill

Ellinor, marked as level 0, had scored a pentakill!

She.. she didn't seem like a level 0 player at all!

Byran was utterly shocked and had a newfound respect for Ellinor, but now wasn't the time for curiosity

Once he knew that Ellinor wouldn't be a liability, Byran focused on the game.

Julius's team had gone from cocky to worried when they saw the top-level teammates, and now they were just anxious. They were getting their asses kicked!

In the end, Ellinor and Byran's team won.

Game over

Julius angrily threw his phone on the ground.

Byran was grinning from ear to ear, reaching out his hand. "You lost, hand over the betting agreement!"