

Rewriting Life Chapter 161 – 170

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The moment the president of the Chess Association made **his** announcement, applause erupted throughout the auditorium. But those seated to the left particularly the first-year students from the acting department, were left in stunned silence.

“What’s going on? Isn’t Willow the one supposed to be with the Chess Association? Why is it Eliana now?”

“Wasn’t it rumored that Willow took a photo with the president? Isn’t she supposed to be the chess prodigy?”

Some of the students **began** to look toward the front, toward Willow

Willow gritted her teeth her frustration boiling over. She finally realized that Eliana had been working under the Chess Association’s direction, preparing the seminar with Roman. She thought, So Eliana wasn’t trying to dirt with Roman like I assumed

Instead, Eliana had been working directly with the Chess Association. A sinking feeling hit Willow as she realized the president had credited all her efforts to Eliana Willow thought. That’s it. Eliana took all the credit for what I did

Her gaze fixed on Eliana, sitting a few rows ahead. As their eyes met, Eliana’s light-colored eyes seemed to gleam, reflecting the overhead lights of the auditorium.

If anger could take **shape**, Willow would have crumpled in rage, **ready** to tear Eliana **apart**. She thought, How dare she? Eliana stole my credit and dared to look so smug about it!

After the seminar, as students filed out of the auditorium. Willow overheard a few student council members talking.

This went really well. So **many** people showed up for the seminar”

“**Yeah**, we had no idea it would actually fill the seats. It’s a **real** success

Willow’s face darkened. Of course, it was a success, I promised everyone a seafood dinner if they attended the seminar, and I reserved a buffet at Coral Bay. She thought, ‘I spent all that money, and she walked away with recognition! The more I think about it, the angrier I get

When **Eliana’s** involvement became known in the classroom, Wendy couldn’t help but laugh. “Willow, you really messed up this **time**. **You** didn’t even know the whole story be

fore jumping in. If you were going to make a play for attention, you should've made sure Roman knew about it,"

"But, then again, if no one had shown up for the lecture, it would've been Elana's failure. But with such a full room, the president of the Chess Club had to give her some praise.

Charlene chimed in, "Maybe Eliana did it on purpose, When we were at the office the other day, she made sure I saw the computer screen. She's got too much of a scheming mind."

Charlene was brilliant once, reflecting on when she'd bent down to pick **up** a ping **pong** ball when Eliana had stepped back so subtly. She thought, It all makes sense now.

Eliana and Roman found themselves in a tough spot when the Chess Association announced they would be holding a lecture at Isonlead University. They were both trying to figure out how to fill every seat on the day of the event. The problem was that chess, being such a specialized interest appealed to those already interested, and no amount of promotion would spark interest in those who didn't.

It wasn't until one day that Eliana noticed Willow **passing** by the student council president's office every afternoon at noon. At that moment, **an** idea formed in her mind. She thought, If I don't take advantage of Willow, this opportunity is wasted.

Eliana purposely went to the student council president's office every noon before Willow, intending to catch her attention and stir things up. hoping to get her to lend a hand in promoting the lecture as well:

Now that her plan had worked and the lecture **was** a success, Eliana happily joined a group from the student **council** for a hearty steak dinner. But when Willow **finally** realized she had been manipulated, she was so furious that she couldn't bring herself to eat

Although Wendy had previously spoken dismissively about the Enchante collection, when she learned that the brand's store was right across from Chanel, she couldn't resist. Over the weekend, Wendy found a **way** to purchase the latest high-end piece from the **collection**, paying nearly three times the original price,

However, when Wendy proudly walked into **class** on Monday wearing the elegant dress from the Enchante collection, she was stunned to see Willow wearing the same design Wendy thought, "So they had the **same** idea, how!

"Where did you get your outfit?" Wendy asked,

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Willows replied, "Victoria had a friend bring it for me from Yinston. What about you, Wesley?"

Wendy sundled awkwardly, 'Oh, same here. Hannaly bought it for me. Honestly, I didn't even want to wear it. She insisted, and I figured it was just

The two exchanged a look, forcing stiles, In reality, Willow hadn't gotten her dress from a friend in Yinaton, she had paid three times the price to buy it tlmosagh a reseller. Wendy had done the same. They thongla, 'Neither of us wanted to admit it— We felt embarrassed, especially since we were the ones who had perviously criticized t he brand, and now we were the ones wearing it.

The popularity of Enchante was undeniable. It was so hot right now that it was practicaly becoming the acting department's unofficial uniform. Anyone without it would mimedia tely be seen as out of touch with the trend.

Willow's competitive nature wouldn't allow her in fall behind. She wanted to be ahead of the game even if she had to pay a premium. But seeing Wendy in the same dress made her feel a little irritated, though she could do nothing alamut it, Willow thought, 'Thad no choice but to s wallow it

down!

Sharryl and Charlene, however, were more **than** eager to shower **them** with praise. Up on seeing their outfits, they eagerly commented. "Wendy. Willow, this must be the latest autumn collections, right? The overseas version has **plaid** cuts— yours must be from abroad?"

"**Yeald** Willow.confirmed, a small siuile tugging at her lips

"course," Wendy added, maintaining her confident posture.

The truth was, the overseas version wasn't necessarily superior. After all, Enchanté was originally a domes tic brand and had even been hailed as a national tirasier. The issue was fluit demand wi thin the country was so overwhelming that the stores couldn't keep up. So, what else co uld they do but pay the extra cost to buy ir abipood?

Rumors claimed the international Versions were different— the cuifilesign and the fabric. The overscis factories fudn't accounted for how much soft

er and more breathable the material needed for the Manorsile market. People preferred cotton and linen, so the fabrics were tailored to be more skin-friendly. The foreign factories didn't consider that, making their materials stiffer in comparison

In the entire class, only Willow and Wendy wore the latest collection, and they harked in envious glances from their **classmates**. But then, Eliana and Stella walked in, instantly getting all the attention:

"Eliana's wearing another custom Enchante piece. Look at the logo, it's different, someone murmured.

"How many is this now! Pretty sure she wore something different last week too

"It's so enviable. If I had that **many**, the posting photos online and getting so much attention"

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The comment subtly pointed at Willow and Wendy. The two were no strangers to posting their outfits on social media, often showing off luxury goods and selbes, Vandy was practically written on their faces, yet they still claimed it was just sharing their daily lives.

Eliana's custom pieces from Enchante had taken the entire acting department by storm, Willow and Wendy's latest dresses didn't even compare in her presence.

Besides Willow and Wendy, many others secretly gossiped about Eliana in the shadows. By afternoon, posts started circulating on the campus **forum**, questioning whether Eliana was wearing counterfeit Enchanté pieces, and some wondered how she could afford to wear a new Enchanté outfit every week without repeating.

[Does anyone know what Eliana's family does! She must be wealthy.]

Am I the only one who thinks her Enchante looks counterfeit I saw the logo on her shoulder during sports, which seemed off-like a knockoff.]

[Wow, I thought I **was** the only one who thought that. She's got so much attention on the forums that I didn't **dare** say any

anything]

[It doesn't look authentic. The official website doesn't even sell that style. There's no way all of them are the same, right? Hers is different. Hilarious.]

Isn't Eliana dating Landon? **Maybe** he's the one buying her all these.]

Guess that makes her a gold digger, then

The posts criticizing **Eliana** spread like wildfire on the forum. Willow and Wendy watched from the sidelines, thoroughly enjoying the drama. Perfect. Willow thought, 'Eliana had finally **pissed** everyone all

Eliana was training with Stella at the tennis court when Elsie stepped out of the break room.

"Eliana"

"Yeah"

"Come here for a moment!"

"Okay."

Eliana and Stella **set** their rackets down at the court and walked toward the break room.

Once inside, Elsie pulled up some posts from the campus forum and showed them to **Eliana and Stella**

"Eliana, look, the top three threads right now are all about you. What are you going to do about this?"

In reality, this wave of gossip **hadn't** come out of nowhere. Since Eliana's arrival at Isonstead University, she had caused several stirrings on the forum. Her back shot with Cameron went viral from the moment she enrolled, followed by the campus beauty incident and a series of others.

Last semester was a mess, but she'd topped the national leaderboard this term and stirred up several heated posts because of the university tournament. **Eliana** thought, **It** was no surprise that people were unhappy with her.

So, the content of these posts—accusations of wearing counterfeit goods and calling her a gold digger—were all expected by Eliana,

After reading the posts, Stella **fumed**, “This is ridiculous. **Eliana** and Landon **are** just friends. Who started this rumor about them being a couple?”

Eliana sighed. “No one’s perfect. Let them say what they want. I’ll just focus on what I need **to do**”

Elvie admired Eliana’s strong composure. Still, she voiced her concern, “I get that you feel that way, but **what** about the false rumors on the forum? Aren’t you going to address them?”

Eliana thought for a moment, then nodded. “You’re right. I should respond. **Landon** and I are just friends—it’s not fair to drag him **in**

have him deal with things up later”

Elsie raised an eyebrow. “So you want

him to distance himself from you? What about the other rumors?”

Eliana looked confused. “What other rumors?”

“The ones about you wearing knockoffs.”

Eliana sighed. “This dress **was** a gift from Lucy, I still **don’t** know what’s going on, but I’ll **ask** her about the logo when I get home, and then I’ll **figure** out what to do”

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help pin it for you”

As one of the forum administrators, Elsie could help

Eliana had Landon clarify their relationship, and he quickly spread the word through his connections, demanding that **the** person who started the rumors delete their posts or risk being expelled from the campus. He also made it clear **that** he **and** Eliana were just friends,

Once the clarification spread, the comments calling **Eliana** a gold digger **quickly** vanished from the forum.

That evening, while Eliana was having dinner at home, she asked Lucy about the logo on her dress

“Lucy, why is the logo on my dress different from the other Enchanté pieces?”

Lucy smiled gently. “What’s wrong? Don’t you

like it?”

a knockoff

Eliana hesitated. “It’s not that. It’s just that the logo on my dress is different, and some people on campus are saying my dress is a know

Lucy’s face instantly changed upon hearing **this**. “What? A knockoff? Are they out of their minds? The logo on your dress was designed by me—it’s **a** symbol of my love for you. Of course, it’s different from mass-produced stuff. Besides, I spent so much money to ensure it was unique. Otherwise, wouldn’t I **just** throw my money away?”

When Sebastian heard the commotion, he asked, “What’s going on?”

Lucy set down her fork. “The logo on Eliana’s dress was designed by me. Only those who spend over 300 thousand dollars at Enchanté can access this service.

The regular Enchanté pieces only cost four thousand dollars **at** most. But 300 thousand dollars **for a** single logo! It was clear how much **Lucy** spent **on** her wardrobe.

Lucy had paid **a** small fortune to get this service, and naturally, it had to stand out from the regular clothes. Otherwise, what would be the point?

“How ridiculous that people are calling Eliana’s dress fake! If they don’t understand, they shouldn’t spread rumors. **It’s** laughable.” Lucy was beyond frustrated. “Seems like there are more ignorant people than I thought. It’s **a** joke! This custom logo **is** probably only on less than thirty pieces nationwide.”

Trying to calm the situation. **Sebastian** said, “Alright, alright. There’s no need to get worked up. Most people probably don’t even know Enchanté offers **this** service. After dinner, I’ll call their marketing team and have them make an official announcement. That should put **an** end to the

rumors.

Lucy nodded. “Yes, it has to be made public. We can’t let Eliana go through this unfairly

Eliana finally understood. She thought, So that’s what the logo **was** all about. She had just been wearing it without thinking to ask why it was different.

The next day, the official Enchanté Twitter account posted an announcement

It detailed all of the current spending tiers and corresponding membership benefits. The post clearly stated that those who spent over 300 thousand dollars could receive a custom logo, and it even showcased the various logo designs, with the one designed by Lucy featured prominently on the first page.

There were

ere thirty—
two logo designs, with new ones being added to the membership profile on the website in the future.

Eluana thought. ‘So, only thirty—
two people across the country currently have access to this benefit.

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When the announcement was released, it was like a slap in the face to those anonymous users on the forum who had been gossiping about Eliana wearing counterfeit clothes. Willow immediately silenced the chatter.

At this point, if anyone still said Eliana’s clothes were fake, they would be blatantly ignorant. Willow thought. But this was too much...

The **day** after they started **discussing** the knockoff accusations, the official Enchanté **account** announced, effectively clearing up the rumors about the Fake logo. Was this a coincidence!

Willow thought. But if it was a coincidence, it couldn’t have been more perfectly **timed**—it completely turned the tide in Eliana’s favor.

When Eliana arrived at campus that morning, she could feel the eyes on her. It seemed the secret was out—People thought, ‘**Eliana is** a hidden heiress

Her family was loaded, but no **one** knew which wealthy family she belonged to. Earlier, Willow and the others tried to verify the rumors by contacting resellers. Still, they never expected the seller’s words to come true—the logo on **Eliana’s** clothes was indeed a custom design, bought with a hefty price tag

The official announcement did two **things**. First, **it** cleared up the confusion about the logo’s authenticity. Second, it revealed to the public that

Enchanté offered such a service.

After the announcement, the demand for the **custom** logo service skyrocketed, and while Willow and Wendy didn't openly comment, they secretly rushed to get one themselves. They had **initially** thought that spending 300 thousand dollars would **get** them a logo, but they were shocked to learn that 300 thousand dollars would only cover one logo per item.

With so many pieces of **Eliana's** wardrobe featuring memorable logos, it **wasn't** hard to **guess** how much she had spent. Her clothes weren't just expensive they were walking proof of her wealth.

Eliana swiftly put an end to the forum drama, leaving **Willow** feeling deeply disappointed

However, this situation indirectly confirmed Wendy's suspicion—Eliana was indeed the illegitimate daughter of the Davis family!

Afterward, they checked the member list on the Enchanté **website**. All member information was publicly available, and while the full name wasn't listed, there **was** indeed a member named Davis. It was likely Thomas's father. Charles Dagis,

A few days later, once the custom logos were in place, Willow and Wendy decided to step in with their after-the-tart comments.

"Honestly, this is such a big fuss. Did you all not know that Enchanté offers custom logos?"

"Yeah, Enchanté has always offered this service. The things people were saying on the forum were just ridiculous

Everyone looked at the logos **on** their jackets and fell silent.

At this point, it was apparent they had been aware all along. Everyone thought. If they knew so much, why didn't they speak up before?

The rumors on the forum were temporarily silenced. The messages released by Landon also clarified his relationship with Eb just friends and had never been romantically involved. Once this news spread across Isonstead University, a small group began questioning whether Eluna and Landon had broken up, which prompted clarification.

Eliana, stating they were

However, another group believed that Landon wasn't the type to avoid the truth. He'd been open about his past breakups, so there was no reason to **hide** anything now, especi

ally with Eluna. Besides, no woman who had ever broken up with him had stayed friends,

Given Eluna's proximity with the others, it didn't seem likely she was an ex. Would it be odd to see her hanging out with Landon's exes if she were! Soon, the preliminary round of the university competition was over, and the semi-finals were set to begin the following weekend. The buzz around the Crossdcom tournament grew again, and the forum discussions about Eliana were buried under posts about the

games.

The competition mechanism for the semi-finals was set up so that the winning teams from other universities would face off until only four teams remained. Eliana and the others were focused on strategizing for the next round, with little attention **paid** to anything else.

That evening, Eluna **received** a call from Ramona

"Hey. Eliana, the teacher's birthday is the day after tomorrow. Let's go out and celebrate .

Eliana paused her game for a moment. Sure, where are we going?"

I talked to my sister, and we're thinking of the Sapphire Ridge Hotel

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"Okay, got it."

Just as she was about to hang up, Ramona heard the game sounds in the background.

"You're playing games?"

"Yeah, preparing for the semi-finals."

Ramona sounded surprised. "Really? Wallace is in the semi-finals too. I **guess** you might run

run into him.

"Wow, that's a coincidence."

“Well, be careful. They’re pretty good at games. Even though I like him, since you’re my junior, I’ll be rooting for you! Go for it!”

“Alright, thanks! I’ll see you at the hotel the day after tomorrow”

“Okay, bye!”

They hung up. Ehana put on her headset and went back to her game.

Thomas overheard their conversation.” Eliana, you’re going to the Sapphire Ridge Hotel the day after tomorrow!”

“Yeah, it’s for the teacher’s birthday.”

“Looks like Sapphire Ridge Hotel is hosting two events that day.”

“What do you mean?”

“You’ll find out when you get there”

Thomas teased her, leaving Eliana curious. She **was** about to ask him for clarification but got distracted by a team fight in the game. After **that**, she completely forgot about the conversation.

The next **day**, Eliana picked out **a** birthday gift for Quinella. Initially, she had planned to give a custom-made dress, but while **waiting** for it to be ready, she decided on an emerald bracelet instead. The bracelet’s centerpiece was carved into a delicate knot, symbolizing peace and tranquility- perfect for Quinella’s graceful and composed nature.

That evening, they were heading to Sapphire Ridge Hotel for dinner, Ramona and Latoya had arrived early at Sunstead University to meet Eliana. Eliana and Stella were walking out of the school gates when they saw Ramona and Latoya across the street.

After bidding farewell to Stella, Eliana dashed across the crosswalk

“Ramona! You’re finally here! We’ve been waiting for ages. Come on, let’s pick up the gift first and then head to the hotel

Ramona and Latoya stood beside Eliana as they walked, chatting along the way.

The Jewell family’s car was waiting for Natalia at the **school** gate. Exiting the campus, she spotted the **three** across the street, growing smaller in the distance.

The driver approached. “Miss, please get in.”

Natalia looked away and stepped into the car. “To Sapphire Ridge Hotel

Tonight, not only was Quinella hosting the birthday party **at** Sapphire Ridge Hotel, but another influential figure from the dance world, Serena, was also celebrating.

Quinella was the teacher of Eliana, Ramona and Latoya, while Serena was Natalia’s teacher. Both were **dance** legends, turning forty this year, and, by coincidence, they shared the same birthday:

After picking up the gift. Eliana, **Ramona** and Latoya took a taxi to Sapphire Ridge Hotel

“All the prominent figures from the dance world will be there tonight. The teacher will introduce you to everyone—you’re one of her protégés, after

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At MasonSpring Hotel.

Three people exited the car **and** saw two **signs** hanging at the entrance as they approached the building

Another birthday party was being held near Quinella’s

Eliana did not get it, and she only gave the sign a quick glance.

When Ramona and **Latoya** saw the name on the sign, their expressions suddenly **changed**.

“Serena”

“Why is Serena here?”

Eliana responded, “What’s wrong!”

Ramona replied. “Serena is Quinella’s nemesis?”

Eliana did not understand and asked, “What’s the matter?”

Latoya **said**, “**It’s** a long story

Quinella and Serena had been **good** friends since childhood. When they were in college. Quinella fell in love with a **guy**, but Serena stole her boyfriend.

A dramatic incident occurred when her best friend stole her boyfriend.

The crucial **part was** that Quinella lost the opportunity to participate in the prestigious Lotus Competition that year. She injured her leg and had to

rest for a year.

Serena delivered a stellar performance at the Lotus Competition, earning widespread acclaim **and** taking home top honors. Her success even landed her a spot on national television.

Quinella missed a whole **year** of opportunity due to her leg **injury** and did not recover until

and the following year

Many knew of the **dance** prodigy, Serena, but not of Quinella

In addition, there were many **unspoken** rules in the dance circle. Quinella and Serena had completely opposite personalities. Serena was good at socializing, while Quinella only liked to study dance.

Moreover, Quinella was straightforward and did not mince words, so she offended many people.

Years later, Serena flourished as a dance master on screen, while Quinella lived a more reclusive life.

They were nemesis.

Many people in the circle knew about them

Serena was

was married to Justin

his ex lover.

Justin was Quinella's

Quinella could never forget the pain of having her boyfriend stolen and the lost opportunity for career advancement.

They both turned forty today.

They even planned to celebrate at the same hotel.

Most of the guests invited were from the circle. The scene that evening **was** “extraordinary”

As they entered the hotel, Eliana listened to Latoya and Ramona reminisce about stories of the dance circle in the past.

“Quinella is not married. I thought... I didn’t expect her to have experienced these.”

Latoya said, “These are true stories. There are even more even more annoying stories!

“When **Justin** was with Quinella, he promised to set off fireworks for her every **year**. After he got together with **Serena**, he would set off fireworks every year on their **wedding** anniversary! Can you believe it! It’s so outrageous! The woman stole Quinella’s lover and their promise. How disgusting”

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Ramona said, “Just thinking about it makes me so mad”

Serena

have deliberately done it every year as a subtle way of showing off to Quinella.

However, Quinella was not a fool. In recent years, she **had** focused on honing her dancing skills, participating in numerous international competitions. She also brought the Yardley sisters with her. They enjoyed greater international acclaim and marketability than Serena

Every time Serena set off fireworks in the **country**, Quinella would take the two of them abroad to compete

They would return with many prizes.

Quinella’s reputation within the industry significantly exceeded Serena’s.

However, Serena enjoyed greater screen time than Quinella due to her preference for making

appearances.

That **was** the reason that **Natalia**, Serena's first disciple, **had** gone **abroad** after breaking up with Landon. While the news said that Natalia went overseas to study **dance**, the true purpose was to increase her popularity abroad through international competitions.

After Natalia completed her study and returned home, her popularity overseas had indeed risen.

However, Natalia also realized that Quinella **was** very famous abroad!

Quinella's performance was **always** sold out.

"Eliana, they would be spreading rumors about you tonight. That was their usual tactics."
"

Eliana responded, "About me?"

Ramona responded, "That's right?"

know you're the selected one, they would

"You're Quinella's last disciple. It was well known that Quinella had strict requirements. Now that they know spread rumors and criticism about you. Don't take it too seriously! Just stay close to us.

Eliana agreed with questions.

When they entered the lobby, they found out the lobby had been divided into two Quinella's party was in

Serena's party was at the right hall, hinting that she belonged to the right wing of dance society.

in the left hall.

When Eliana, Latoya, **and** Ramona entered together, there were not many people there yet. So, they took the gifts upstairs to greet Quincila. Quinella was meeting with friends on the second floor. She was wearing a light blue gown.

When Eliana gave her the crystal bracelet and brooch, Quinella was very happy and immediately put them on, which showed how much she liked them.

"Come on! Let me introduce you."

"She's Eliana, my **last** disciple. Eliana, she is Joyce."

Eliana met all of Quinella's good friends. They were all very friendly and had the temperament of **dancers**.

They talked about the Lotus Competition next year. Eliana listened quietly,

When it was almost time, most of the guests had arrived.

Quinella went downstairs with her three apprentices.

However, they did not expect that as soon as they went down, they saw a group of people gathered in the **hall**. A middle-aged woman in a white **trench** coat stood in the middle of the circle. She looked very elegant and charming with her hair tied up in a bun. She happened to be wearing a crystal bracelet.

Ramona whispered to Eliana, "She is Serena"

In fact, **Eliana** had made the guess before Ramona told her.

It **was** because no one would act that rude besides Serena. They were at Quinella's party, but Serena blatantly started taking **Quinella's** place as the host, ignoring everyone and completely disregarding Quinella.

She was very disrespectful

Quinella squinted her eyes and looked at Serena. The atmosphere around her turned tense.

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Someone could not stand it anymore and asked, "Serena, what are **you**

are **you** doing here!"

After hearing the questions, the people below turned their heads and looked towards the stairs. They saw Quinella **and** the others standing at the corner of the dais, looking down at them.

men's well-maintained face showed no signs of aging. At forty years old, she only looked thirty

cent. It's you! Serena glared at them.

Serena said in surprise, "Isn't she Quinella? **I saw** the sign outside that she was also celebrating her fortieth birthday. Serena, you

Serena covered her mouth and smiled, "No, it's not my actual birthday today. But, my husband is going for a business trip tomorrow. He doesn't want to miss my birthday, so we decided to celebrate it today"

"Oh, you've been married for so long. Yet, you're still so in love with each other! Her! How sweet!"

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Serena enjoyed a happy marriage. ||

Despite being middle-aged. Quinella was still single.

The **loss of** Quinella's parents a few years ago left her feeling isolated, a stark contrast to Serena's joyful family

Family life.

Their taunting was incredibly cruel.

Joyce responded. If you intend to make fun of us, please get lost. How could you make a scene here? Are you even supposed to be here?"

For a moment, Serena was stunned. Then, she looked around.

Others in her group were confused **as well!** Isn't this Serena's birthday party? Speaking of which, **why** are you here!"

What a funny question.

Ramona said. "Are you

you blind? Didn't you **see** the sign at the **reception** when you **came in?** **Your event** is at the next hall!"

Silence fell over the

group.

The End-floor lobby was divided into two halls.

Quinella's event was located in the left hall

Serena birthday party was held in the right hall

to cause trouble

It was not clear if the group overlooked the sign or intentionally ignored it, perhaps intending to

Ramona's words left the group of intruders looking uncomfortable.

After all, Ramona was an aspiring dancer. The group of intruders were comprised of veterans in the dance world. In addition, Serena was a prominent figure in the dance world

It was embarrassing to be corrected by their **junior**.

Even if they went to the wrong hall, Ramona should not correct them openly.

Quinella reprimanded Ramona **in a** light tone. "Come here, Ramona

Ramona culked and moved to stand beside Quinella.

The group eagerly seized the opportunity to humiliate Quinella

They were deliberately provocative, saying. "Quinella, anyone **who** knows you would know she's your apprentice, but anyone who doesn't would think you were hers! Is this how you reach your apprentice? She has no manners!"

Quinella looked

at Serena and the others from the top of the stairs. "You have no right to criticize how I treat my apprentice," she replied, "however, you're **right** that I haven't taught her well. If someone shows up uninvited begging for food, we should give them some leftovers and send them on their way. That's how a good host behaves. Otherwise, people might think we can't even afford **a** simple meal"

The ladies were speechless

"Quinella! Don't **push** it! Who are you calling a beggar?"

no surprise your apprentice is so ill-mannered, given your

your own behavior"

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Quinella replied. "If you are not here to **ask** for food, are **you** expecting me to serve you food **and** drink?"

As they were talking a hotel staff member approached **quickly** and whispered, "Ms. Barnett, your party is next door. It seems you've taken a wrong

Serena blushed

Quinella was known for her **frank** and straightforward nature

The group comprised of famous figures in the circle. Some of them were an unexpected that Quinella scolded them in such a way.

were program hours invited by Serena. They were all celebrities. It was

Yet, they could not do anything about Quinella

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Quinella's success stemmed from neither public exposure nor family influence.

Her exceptional dancing skills have propelled her to her current position, leaving her without any vulnerabilities. **Even** if someone wanted to target Quinella, the sheer influence associated with her name would make it impossible.

Quinella **is** a lifetime judge for several major national competitions.

Quinella and Serena were both prominent figures in the dance world. Quinella's reputation was built through winning several competitions, while Serena was known for her extensive network of connections

was unwise to offend either dancer, Quinella was the more skilled of the two.

Although it was un

At least, Quinella could still **dance** well. Although she was getting older, Quinella has not slacked off in the slightest,

However, Serena had rarely danced in recent years as her life has become more successful. While legends revolving her younger times circulated in the dance world, she was rarely seen on stage these days.

Ramona and Latoya were Quinella's apprentices. They were the best among

It was quite hard to find any flaws with Quinella

They fell frustrated.

Serena and the others were about to leave.

At the same time, Natalia walked in from outside. As soon as she entered the banquet hall, she saw the two parties confronting each other.

“Serena.”

Natalia called **out** softly.

Serena turned her head when she heard the voice, “Natalia, you are here.

Natalia **glanced** at Quinella **and** the others, sensing that the atmosphere was **tense**. Then, she looked at Eliana, who was standing next to Quinella,

“Let’s go.”

Serena walked out

Loum first.

Natalia quickly followed.

Just as they were about to **walk** out of the banquet hall, the person next to Serena suddenly remembered something and asked in a low voice. “Who **was** that young lady standing next to Quinella just now? I heard **that** Quinella had taken a secret disciple. Could she be that young lady?”

They had their eyes on Quinella just

They did not pay attention to anyone else.

But now

now that the

the person mentioned it, Serena remembered the rumor

There was another girl with Quinella besides the Yardley **sisters**.

rumor

“There was indeed rumor that Quinella had taken her last secret disciple”

“What did Quinella say about the last disciple she intended to accept? She had to be one in a million. Was she the one? She doesn’t look that

In order to maintain her

in her high standards, Serena had **stopped** accepting disciples long ago.

at those institutions all

But, she partnered with others to run a dance training institution in secret and took on many students. The children trained at claimed to be Serena’s students.

Serena and her fame to make money.

Latoya, so there was

Quinella had previously stated that she would only accept three disciples in her lifetime. She had already taken Ramona only one spot left

Many upper-class families in Dratona City sent their daughters or **sons**

But, Quinella rejected them all.

or sons to Quinella in hope of getting the last spot.

So, over time, everyone **knew** Quinella had strict requirements. She would not accept ordinary people.

A while ago, there were rumors that Quinella had already taken on her last disciple. No one believed it. They wondered if

that young person? Do you know her

Notably knew

Serena turned to look at Natalia. “Natalia, have you heard about this

Natalia hesitated for a moment but decided to speak

up anyway.

at young lady was her

name, she goes to the same

Serena was then called

Serena Eliana is Quinella's last disciple. She performed a whirling clance at forstead University's Autumn Festival"

Eliana won the last dist iple.

Serena and the oilers exchanged glances.

до

Serena alupily stopped, having found a fresh opportunity to criticize Quinella,

0

COMMENT

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Quinella and hes group had just come down **the stairs**,

Serena and the others a stopped in the **banspart hall** and slowly turned around

Seeing them come back, Quinella frowned.

"Qainella, you didnt even introduce your new apprentice so us. We are in the same circl e, **and we** are considered your seniors. You must be hiding. this apperetice because sh e's good. You can't even introduce her to **us**"

"Yeah, Isn't that your apprentice standing next to you! She's from the acting department. Why isn't she from the dance department? Tak, don't tell me she's not planning to pursue a career in dance in the future. That would be a shame. How can your teacher help you in the future? This industry is also tough to **na vigate**"

They spoke one after another, their noses held high.

Eliana understood what Latoya **had** said before. She thought Ramona was overthinking it. She didn't expect it to be true.

Quinella rudely interrupted them, "Why should I introduce my apprentice to you! Who do you think you are?"

Serena said. "Quimella, **today** is a good day. Don't be so impulsive. We are all peers. We will inevitably see each other again in the future. Even if you don't see us, your appr

entices will have to work in this industry in the future, right? If you turn your back on us, don't think I am **easy** to bully."

It was a threat

A real threat

There was nothing they could do to Quinella.

But Latoya and Ramona still have to work in the industry,

I would be **easy** to manipulate things against them.

Quinella's expression instantly darkened. "Then why don't you try it?"

The atmosphere at the scene instantly dropped to freezing point.

A host beside Serena stood up **and said**, "Oh, **don't be so** nervous, everyone. Let's not spoil the mood. Quinella, you're forty today, and **you've just** taken on your last **disciple**. This is a good thing.

"We all know your strict standards for accepting disciples, so we just wanted to see for ourselves. Right?"

"That's right!"

"Let's see what this y

young apprentice is capable of. **The** others followed suit.

When Quinella took on Ramona and Latoya as students, they had already won awards in competitions at the age of ten.

They both had extraordinary **talent at** a young **age**.

But now, Eliana was already an adult, but Serena and the others hadn't known her before. Therefore, they thought Eliana **must** not have been dancing before.

Based on Quinella's standards for accepting students, now that she took in someone who hadn't been dancing since she was a child, they all found it

quite strange.

trouble and see what Eliana could do.

They just wanted to stir up

But the nature of this matter **was** like **asking a** female companion to dance at a **cocktail** party. On the **surface**, it was about seeing Eliana's skills, but the truth was that they wanted to take the opportunity to mock Quinella

Naturally, Quinella wouldn't let Bliana dance for them.

She said, "Let me repeat myself. This is my ballroom. If I find **some** people insist on misbehaving after I remind them, don't blame me for being

Quinella's words were tough, which were consistent with her usual style.

Serena's **eyes** rolled, an idea forming in her mind. She smiled suddenly and said, "Forget it, forget it. Since she's unwilling, let's not force her. Let's

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Serena named around and glanced at the person beside her.

The best beside her got the hint and whispered with a chuckle, "Oh my, I heard someone dating a rich businessman from Lamare before. Could it be this young apparatur lo an illegitimate child?

Don't spread rumors about this. If it goes out, it'll be another headline."

Ten polis po back to our place"

was a typical case of spreading rumors about someone they were helpless about..

It seems that there are villains in every industry. How disgusting Eliana thought.

Eliana glanced at Quinella. She **could** tell Quinella was also angered.

1. Eliana pursed her lips

and took a step forward. "Stop right there."

Hearing that Serena and the others stopped again, looking at Eliana playfully.

Ramona was a little anxious when she saw Eliana step forward.

"Thana" Ramona called softly.

Eliana turned her head and smiled at her. "It's **okay?**"

She didn't plan to develop into the dance world and **hadn't** learned to dance since she was young

However, Eliana has decades of boxing experience. She could complete all kinds of juggling and difficult moves when filming in her previous life, so she thought dancing **shouldn't** be a problem

Of course, if it were just doing the movements, there would be no problem, but asking Eliana to dance on the spot would be a real challenge for

her.

But how **could** she **dance** there? There was not enough space.

Eliana had an estimate in mind when she stepped forward. She was confident that she wouldn't embarrass Quinella.

Serena smiled when she saw Eliana step forward. "Not bad. You have the **guts to** stand in front of us. I don't know about your **dancing** skills, are brave.

s, but yo

You

Everyone here tonight is a well-known figure in the dance world.

Many people **needed** to overcome their nervousness before performing

C

Serena didn't know what Eliana was thinking, but at least on the surface, Eliana didn't look nervous. She had a strong mentality, and Serena remembered her.

"Your name is

me is Eliana, right?" Serena asked.

"Yes," Eliana replied

Serena turned to look at the people next to her. "Since she wants to perform for us on the spot, and there is not enough space here, just pick a few moves. What would **you** like her to do?"

The group discussed in low **voices**,

Eliana lowered her eyes and thought, 'Rather than letting them choose, I might as well **say** it first.

How about Cloud Front Somersault!”

“Cloud Front **Somersault?**” Serena paused **slightly**, and Natalia beside her **was also surprised**.

as difficult. It **was a** highly technical move that required a long time of practice and training. **It** could be rated as a five-

Cloud Front Somersault was star difficulty in technique.

Beginners certainly couldn’t do it, let alone beginners, **even** experienced dancers needed to practice constantly, otherwise, if they became unfamiliar, they might not be able to complete it

Serena could **have** done it before, but she **was** older and didn’t want to practice dancing so hand over the years, so she couldn’t do this move

anymore.

They didn’t even know if Quinella could complete this move.

Quinella was also very surprised when she heard Eliana’s words. She said, “Eliana, don’t push yourself”

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Eliana was not trying to be brave. Since she said it, she could complete it

“Can y

ou do Cloud Front Somersault” Serena asked. “Well, this **aisle** is wide enough. Come an

Eliana put things in her hand on the table.

The host said **again**. “Didn’t several dancers on our last show also do Cloud Front Somersauh? It’s no big deal to do it once —”

Before she could finish her sentence, Eliana began to do front flips swiftly.

It undoubtedly gave **Eliana** chance to show off her skills. Her movements were swift and **smooth as** if she were in the clouds. She did ten flips effortlessly!

SEND GIFT

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She could **easily** do ten thips given the length of the corridor.

Elana could **have** done more flips, but she felt **no** need.

Ten was enough to shut them up, and it wouldn't be too exaggerated

Eliana parted the dust off her hands, straightened her clothes, and glanced sideways **at** Serena and the others. "How is it?"

The host, who had said that one flip was no big deal, was speechless.

The hotel waiter standing next to her was also stunned. She didn't expect Eliana to start doing flips immediately. Moreover, her movements were so smooth and flowing

Not to mention the layman, even the experts were stunned.

At first, they thought since Eliana was **young** and not famous before practicing dancing, she shouldn't have been learning to dance since she was a child. But who would have thought she could do ten Cloud Front Somersaults in a row

Performing ten Cloud Front Somersaults was not unprecedented.

However, ten Cloud Front Somersaults were enough to prove Eliana's strength and that she was not the dance novice they thought she was

Now that Eliana could perform such a highly technical move so beautifully, she had already surpassed most of her peers.

"Other moves would be a piece of cake if she could do this. She is indeed amazing Standing next to Serena, Natalia finally recognised Eliana in her heart.

She didn't expect Eliana to be able to do ten such hard-core, super-difficult technical moves in one go. She thought Eliana must have had training before. Thinking back to the last time she danced the whirling dance on stage, it seemed understandable.

Seeing

Eliana complete the move so beautifully, Quinella was very happy for her and also, of course, a little surprised.

None of them expected Eliana to have this skill

It seems she has put in lots of effort behind the series. With that **thought** in mind. Quinella was more satisfied with Eliana, her young apprentice

“Do any of you have anything else to say? Or, Serena, why don’t you come **up** and do ten flips?” **said** Eliana.

Serena was speechless.

She thought, “As **a** senior, how can I compare myself to a junior? Wouldn’t that lower my status?”

Serena narrowed her eyes and suddenly smiled. “Quinella, it seems that your young apprentice is quite talented. I’m happy that you’ve found such a treasure. I wonder what the future holds for her. Don’t let the student surpass the teacher”

Then, she turned to her friends and said, “Let’s go”

With that, the group left.

Serena was a renowned artist in the dance world, but unexpectedly, she was so petty

Eliana could already imagine how intense their previous overt and covert struggles must have been, given the strong hostility between the two groups when they met

Quinella said. “Eliana, go wash your hands first. We’ll have dinner soon.”

Eliana nodded “Okay”

She walked toward the restroom, and Ramona followed behind.

Quinella turned around and said excitedly to the friends she was with, “What do you guys think of Eliana’s ten consecutive Cloud Front Somersaults just now!”

Joyce laughed. “It **was** kind of like you when you used to compete. Didn’t you see Serena and the **others were** stunned? Let’s see if they’ll dare to underestimate her again...”

Back then, when Quinella competed on the stage, she **also** liked to show off her skills.

Early on, many so-called “industry professionals commented that Quinella’s dance had no soul, **like** a robot showing off

its skills on stage.

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But Serena, on the other hand, was commented as a dancer with a soul, who could touch people's hearts.

The two had completely different reputations, which showed they were on different paths.

Some might criticize Quinella's dance for not moving enough, but no one **dared** to criticize her technique. But then again, how **many** people could understand what a truly **moving dance** was?

When Quinella took her team on tour, no one ever said the tickets weren't worth the price.

Those so-called professionals from **back** then had slowly faded away.

"Eliana, you were amazing. You showed them they were wrong. See if they underestimate you **again**." Eliana **stood** at the **sink** washing her hands, while Ramona chattered beside her, describing Serena and her group's expressions.

"But then again, **Eliana**, I had no idea you were secretly practicing," said Ramona.

"Yes?" Eliana **paused** slightly. "Aha, not really. I didn't practice that much,"

She didn't know much about dance, but she understood boxing. The two shared similarities.

Some movements seemed difficult but were easy to execute once one found the right point of exertion.

Of course, **these** were all skills Eliana had honed in her previous life **as a** stunt double and stunt performer, at the cost of **countless** injuries.

She knew how to use the strength of her limbs and whole body to complete certain movements.

But even though she made it sound easy, she couldn't complete it without sufficient experience.

"Cut it out, you make it sound so easy. I've practiced before. I know how hard it is. Otherwise, Serena and the others wouldn't have been stunned," said Ramona.

Her difficult skill if everyone could do it.

It wouldn't be a super

“Eliana, you’re amazing, Ramona **said**

“Thank you” Eliana smiled slightly. “I **can** do these kinds of movements, but if you want me to complete a dance properly, I can’t”

Ramona put her hand on her shoulder. “But the premise of dancing well is to have a solid foundation. It like building a pyramid. You can’t build it high without a foundation. As the saying **goes**, ‘One minute’s brilliant performance on the stage is attributed to ten years’ practice off stage.”

“Yeah, you’re right,” Eliana said.

“At the Lotus Competition next spring, my sister and I will face off against Natalia. That will be the real test, said Ramona

That year, Serena was glorious, while Quinella was disappointed..

How could it be so easy to turn the

e page? The industry was probably also looking forward to the Lotus Competition in the spring.

The contest between Serena and Quinella had never stopped. They were no longer at an age suitable **for** public confrontations, so these matters must be left to their juniors.

The real victory was when their personally trained disciples could outperform the disciples trained by the other

Eliana and Ramona returned to the banquet hall.

The dinner **party** had already begun. Quinella took her three disciples to each table to toast. Then, she introduced Ehana to them. The atmosphere was harmonious.

Halfway through the meal, the music from the banquet hall next **door** became louder and louder. Because **the** two banquet halls were so close, the sound from the other side could be heard **clearly**.

Justin must have **arrived** next door. He and Serena **spoke** on the stage, and their voices were coming through.

They openly declared their love on stage, indulging in a blatant **display** of affection.

It **was** hard to believe that Serena didn’t arrange it deliberately to disgust Quinella.

Quinella’s expression remained unchanged as she continued to eat.

3.10 PM

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Ramona muttered, "What bad luck."

Serena deliberately set her birthday party venue the same as Quinella's. It was apparent **that** she wanted to disgust Quinella.

Her side on Quinella's side was also quite grand.

But she miscalculated today because the spectacle on

A hotel waiter **suddenly** ran in from outside **and said**, "Ms. Leicester. There's a package for you outside."

Joyce **said**, "Just bring it in. Do you want her to go out in person?"

The waiter looked embarrassed. "It's two big trucks. We can't bring it in"

"What?" Everyone was stunned when they heard that.

They thought. Two **large** trucks full of packages? Are those packages! They look more like a whole shipment. Who sent this birthday gift? How extravagant

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Quinella **and** her group left the banquet hall and arrived at the hotel entrance.

They saw two large trucks parked on the road outside the hotel.

After seeing

Quinella come out, the truck drivers got off the trucks, walked to the back, and pulled down

the curtains. The moment the curtains fell, the star **lights** inside instantly lit up, and they saw the perfume roses full of the two trucks.

"Wow!" The hotel staff covered their mouths in surprise.

There were so many perfume roses.

They smelled **so** good, and they were all so beautiful,

Joyce and the others looked at Quinella in surprise.

Quinella stood rooted to the spot in astonishment, clearly surprised **as** well.

Latoya said, "Quinella, the roses are so beautiful,"

Ramona echoed. "Yes. What a surprise! Who is so thoughtful to have prepared such a big surprise?"

Quinella didn't know what to say, "Ahem."

Latoya suddenly thought of something

Some time ago, when Quinella went to Lasmare for a tour, a wealthy businessman from Lasmare liked her and booked the whole venue. However, Quinella scolded him and re-funded all the tickets.

Later, there were rumors of a relationship between Quinella and the rich businessman from Lasmare.

Could it be that the rich businessman from Lasmare sent these two trucks of roses? That rich businessman from Lasmare is **a** suitor, and he is pursuing Quinell. It wouldn't be surprising if he were the one who sent them, **Latoya** thought.

Joyce asked, "Quines could it be the guy whose name is Harry or something from last time?"

Quinella pursed her lips "How boring. What's the use of so many flowers?"

She turned and walked into the hotel.

Passersby took out their phones to take pictures of the roses in the **trucks**. Latoya and Ramona couldn't help but take out their phones and snap **a** fey. Then, they followed Quinella back to the **banquet hall**.

It didn't take long **for** a lot of people to gather outside. With the two large **trucks** of perfume roses parked outside, everyone couldn't help but take a

second look.

Of course, it also attracted the people in the next room.

The waiters whispered to each other that there were two rose Trucks outside.

The news spread quickly, and people from Serena's side ran out to **see** it soon after **that**.

They thought it was a marriage proposal.

Unexpectedly, they saw the sign on the rose **truck**, which **read** "Happy Birthday! Quinella".

'Oh my God. How much do so many roses cost!'

"Did a suitor of Quinella's **send** this?"

"How generous! They're the most expensive perfume roses. It must have cost a fortune."
"

These roses are just for show. They'll probably wither overnight. What a waste. But I guess when you're rich, you can be capricious. They only did it to enjoy the visual **feast** and fleeting happiness. They think it's worth it."

"Could it be related to the rumored affair between Quinella and that wealthy **businessman** from Lasmare! The one who's in real estate?"

"It's possible..."

Whispers and murmurs arose around them, **stealing** the spotlight from Serena, the birthday girl who was supposed to be the center of attention.

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A flicker of displeasure crossed her heart **as** she glanced at Justin beside her.

Justin's gaze **was** also fixed on the roses in the trucks, and his expression carried a mixture of longing and disappointment.

It seems Quinella has another man in her life after **all**... Justin thought.

Serena nudged Justin with her elbow in dissatisfaction. Only then did **Justin** return to his senses. "What's wrong!" he asked.

Serena said, "You still ask me what's wrong! It's my birthday today. Don't you have anything for me?"

Justin replied, "Isn't this birthday party enough!"

Serena said, "It's **far** from enough."

Justin replied, "Serena, we are already an old couple. What's the use **of** all this formality? We live for ourselves, not for others to see. Besides, look **at** the people around you. Who is living a better life than you?"

These words might have comforted Serena before

But it couldn't now.

Those who danced were already outstanding if they could become famous, and only a few of them could marry into wealthy families and become wealthy men's wives like **Serena**.

Therefore, Serena was very popular in the circle these years.

But now that she was getting old, her relationship with Justin was not as **good** as before. Now that the passion had faded, when she saw her rival Quinella pursued by **wealthy** people with perfume and roses, it would be a lie to say she was not envious.

Serena was dissatisfied with Justin, **but** she knew her limits. She lowered her voice **and said**, "I **think** you **don't** care about me anymore. Humph

With that, Serena turned and entered the hotel, leaving Justin outside alone.

Soon, everyone else entered the hotel one after another.

Quinella and the others finished their meal. The rose trucks were still parked outside. The hotel manager came to ask Quinella when she would have the trucks driven away. But to have the trucks driven away, she would have to contact the wealthy businessman first. Otherwise, Quinella wouldn't know where to have them driven to

So, she had to go to the terrace and call the wealthy businessman.

The call connected quickly, and Quinella **said** coldly, Hello! Harry, **have** the drivers drive the trucks away immediately. It's blocking the hotel's normal parking. Don't cause the **any** trouble."

Meanwhile, Eliana was outside taking pictures with Latoya and Ramona in **front** of the hotel

Ramona and Latoya struck a pose, and Eliana stood in the middle and raised her phone to **take** a selfie.

After they took the photo. Eliana looked at it, zoomed in on a corner, and was surprised to find a man standing on the lawn in the back, breaking into their shot. **Guess** I can't use this photo anymore; Eliana thought.

There's **a man** over there," said Eliana.

Ramona asked, "Where"

The three turned their heads and saw a luxury car parked by the lawn not far behind.

A man stood on the lawn, making a phone call.

Eliana glanced to the side and saw Quinella, on the hotel terrace, also on the phone.

Eliana's eyes lit up with surprise. "Do you think this man could be the rich businessman pursuing our teacher?"

Latoya quickly said, "I know, I know. He's Harry **Xander**, the leading real estate developer in Lamare."

Ramona said, "Damn, he's awesome. He even dared to come to the scene. Let's gossip and find out what is going on"

The three of them hid away, silently watching them on the phone.

Although they **couldn't** hear the content, they felt they could imagine it, and it was very exciting

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Chapter Its

Quinellasid. "Get y

your

trucks out of here quickly

Harry replied, "They're for you. You can drive them wherever you like and do whatever you want with them."

Quinella **was** speechless. "I told you I don't want to get married. Stop bothering me."

After saying that, Quinella hung up the phone with a snap.

Then, just as she was about to turn around and **leave**, she suddenly found a man standing behind her.

Looking closely, she realized it was Justin.

The aging Justin was no longer as refreshing and handsome as when he was young. He only had the aura of a greasy businessman with a big belly.

It was exactly what Quinella hated the most.

When Quinella saw Justin, she felt she must have been blind to have fallen for such an annoying man like him

The more she looked at him, the more disgusted she felt. She didn't even want to spare him another glance

She didn't say anything. She assumed Justin was here to get some fresh air on the **balcony**, so she strode past him, ready to leave.

But she didn't expect a hand to grab her wrist as she passed by Justin

"Quinella.." said Justin.

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Quinella **was** stunned.

Quinella drew back **as** if a p

a poisonous snake had climbed onto **her** arm and pulled her hand **away**. "What **are** you are you trying to do? Are you **sick**?"

Justin was taken aback for a moment, then withdrew his hand resentfully. "Sorry, I didn't mean anything **else**. I **just** wanted to ask how you've been

Quinella said, "How I'm doing is none of your business, Mr. Barnen. Please focus on living your life. Why do you **care so** much about others! Do you have nothing else to do? Now, please excuse me."

Quinella walked past him indifferently.

Perhaps

it was alcohol that went to his head, but Justin couldn't help himself when he saw Quinella in front of him.

After all, the time he had spent with Quinella **was** the most youthful time of his life, and he had truly loved **her**. He thought he **wouldn't** have fallen for Serena if she hadn't deliberately seduced him.

After years of marriage, Justin realized how vain Serena was

Now, **when** he thought about it, he felt Quinella was better. After all, she was neither vain nor competitive.

“Quinella, I know you haven’t been married for so many **years and** have been waiting for me...” said Justin.

“What the fuck? Quinella felt sick to her stomach as if she had eaten poop. Her throat clogged, her breath caught in her chest, and she was **too** disgusted to **speak**.”

The reason she didn’t get married was indeed indirectly related to Justin. But it was more because Quinella **wanted** to dedicate herself to the **stage** and didn’t want to get married and have children to affect her figure.

She had already decided to dedicate herself to the **stage and** didn’t want to think about love and marriage.

Quinella turned around, ready to slap Justin in the face.

“Oh! **What** are you doing?” Serena and a few friends were walking toward them in the corridor next to them. Unexpectedly, they happened to see Quinella **and Justin** bugging each other. Serena’s face turned ashen as she stared at Quinella.

Justin reacted and quickly let go of Quinella.

He said, “Serena, don’t **get** the wrong **idea**. It’s not what you **think**.”

Serena’s lips trembled with anger. She strode forward and raised her hand to slap Quinella in the face.

Quinella raised her hand to catch it, while her other hand slapped Justin beside her.

“Bang!” & crisp slap rang out in the corridor.

Justin **was** stunned, **and** so was everyone

else.

Serena’s **head** was buzzing with anger.

Quinella gently shook her hand as if it had something dirty on it.

She said, “Serena, you better keep your horny husband on a leash. It’s disgusting.”

“After saying **that**, she strode away.

The slap mark on Justin’s face was huge and comical.

With so many people present, his reputation would be ruined if this were to get out

Therefore, Justin quickly shifted all the blame onto Quinella.

He **said**, “Serena, I came to the terrace to smoke, **and** she came up to me and threw herself at me. refused, but she just wouldn’t let go..”

she even said she’d take time to al

hotel later. I

Quinella stopped in her tracks and turned to look at Justin.

Now, she wasn’t just disgusted. **Justin’s actions** had redefined her understanding of human decency,

“So **that’s** how it is. Quinella, you are so shameless, Justin is Serena’s husband. Why are you seducing someone else’s husband? You’re a forty-year-

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old woman, and **you’re** still doing such shameless things. How disgusting!” Serena’s friends all started to accuse Quinella

Seeing the situation **was** not good. Eliana and the other two ran back to the hotel from the lawn outside.

They had seen everything happening on the terrace from outside before. It was apparent that Justin shamelessly hugged Quinella

After a while. Eliana and the other two arrived at the scene. They thought that Quinella would be bullied because she **was** outnumbered.

But to their surprise. Quinella was not bullied at all. **Instead**, she started arguing with them.

She said. “Disgusting! If your eyeballs are useless, dig them out!

Justin **has a** big belly, is middle-aged, and has hair **loss**. People will believe it if I say he is sixty: Who will treat him as a treasure! And seducing him? How funny. No matter how bad I am. I still have people hitting on me when I go out. Look, the two trucks of perfume roses tonight were given by my suitor. Why would I go and seduce him!

“Am I out of my mind, or do you have the same low taste as you!”

Quinella belted Justin ruthlessly

Justin is like,

Serena’s face flushed with anger. “No matter what Justin is like, it’s not your turn to judge my husband”

Quinella replied, “Oh, right, then you should take your Justin back and lock him up. It’s so embarrassing when he comes out”

Justin **didn’t** expect that he was such a person in Quinella’s heart. He felt a little resentful. “Quinella, don’t be shameless. You just said forget me and have been single until now, waiting for me. I rejected you, **and** you were unwilling to give up and catch up.”

Ramona and Latoya stepped forward when they heard this.

you

couldn’t

“I’ve seen people who flattered themselves, but I’ve never seen a pig doing that. Do you know what you’re saying? Who would like a pig that can stand up?” Ramona asked.

Latoya said, “We saw on the lawn behind the terrace just now. It was your stupid husband who came to hug our teacher. Quinella broke free, but he still wanted to follow

Serena shouted in a sharp voice, “No way. You are the students of this bitch so of course you will speak up for her. Quinella, this isn’t over between **you** and me.”

The people who came to the banquet hall for dinner tonight were **all** prominent figures in the circle.

Quinella’s reputation would probably be ruined if this matter got out

Fliana took a step **forward**, glanced at the surveillance camera in the corner of the terrace, and **said**. “Then let’s check the surveillance footage. There happens to be surveillance here. Let’s see who took the initiative first”

Quinella **said**. “Okay, let’s check then

As soon **as** these words **came** out, Justin was dumbfounded

Just now, his mind was clouded by alcohol, and when he saw Quinella, he couldn't control himself. Now, if they were to check the surveillance footage, everything he had done would be exposed.

Justin hesitated

He lowered his voice and whispered in Serena's ear, "Serena, it won't be good for anyone if we make a big deal out of this. Don't embarrass ourselves. Let's forget about it"

Serena's heart skipped a beat when she heard Justin's words.

Having been husband and wife for so long, Serena could tell Justin felt guilty. Since he was feeling guilty, it meant that he was the one in the wrong.

"This damned stupid man. I can't believe he cheated on me with Quinella Serena thought furiously

Serena felt a surge of anger and humiliation after being cheated on

She gritted her teeth, determined not to let Quinella off the hook.

But it would **ruin** Justin's reputation if they were to check the surveillance footage. **As** husband and wife, Serena had to think for herself.

It wouldn't do her any good if Justin were to be embarrassed.

After a few seconds of silence. Serena said. "**Okay**, let's check the surveillance footage."

2/3

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Justin was confused.

☞ ☞

Quinella sneered. "Let's go"

The group then went to the surveillance room on the second floor.

As they **walked**, Serena took out her phone and sent a message to someone.

When they arrived at the surveillance room and asked to check the footage, the hotel security personnel said, "Sorry, the surveillance cameras **on** the terrace were out of work. We can only check the ones in the corridor, but it's **a** blind spot. We can't see anything"

3/3

Chapter 170

What a strange

except the on

All the surveillance cameras in the hotel were working, except

Hearing that the surveillance was out of work, Justin breathed a sigh of relief.

Since the surveillance **was** broken, there was no evidence now. He could frame Quinella however he wanted.

"The surveillance is broken. Quinella, you are so lucky," said Justin.

"There's no evidence for your shameless act, but we all saw it with our eyes. Quinella. Just wait, Tomorrow, your good deeds will spread throughout the circle, and I see how you can continue to develop in this industry," Serena added.

Latoya and the others were speechless.

Eliana turned to look at the monitor next to her.

She stepped forward and twisted the button on the black screen, and saw the **monitor** flicker. Just as the picture was about to appear, the security personnel next to her immediately reprimanded, "**What** are you doing? You can't touch it. Can you afford to pay for it if it's broken?"

Eliana asked. "Is this monitor broken? Why was the screen flickering just now!"

The security guard said, "The monitor **is** broken because the screen is flickering.

Eliana pointed to the working monitor next to it. "Can't you just connect the surveillance cable to this working monitor?"

Latoya and Ramona nodded in agreement with Eliana's words **and** looked at the security guard like he **was** an idiot. "That's right, can't you just change the monitor? Are you deliberately refusing to let us see the surveillance footage!"

Quinella glanced at the security guard.

The security guard instantly started to stammer, "Well..."

When Serena saw that the security guard couldn't handle the pressure, she felt nervous .

Fortunately, at that moment, the head of the security team walked in from outside. "What's going on?"

The security guard hurried forward and said. "They wait to see the surveillance footage, but this monitor is broken, so we can't access it."

The head of the security **team exchanged** a subtle glance with Serena and said unkindly to Latoya and Ramona, "So you are the ones who want to see the surveillance footage? Let's not talk about the monitor being out of work now. Who do you think you are? **What** right do you have to check the surveillance footage! Did you lose something? Did you call the police?"

Latoya and the others were speechless.

"Get out, get out Can't you see the sign outside? No admittance to unauthorized personnel said the head of the security team.

Latoya and the others were directly kicked out

Serena's mouth curled into a slight smile, and she said fiercely to Qubiella, "Quinella, just wait for **your** reputation to be ruined

It will make you tomorrow's headline in all the entertainment tabloids. How shameless you are!"

With **that**, Serena left arrogantly with her people.

Ramona **and** Latoya were both so angry that their faces turned red. They wanted to seek justice for Quinella, but unfortunately, they didn't know

what to **do**.

Eliana's eyes narrowed slightly, and she suddenly remembered that the Davis family seemed to have a **stake** in this hotel.

Now that the security guards wouldn't let outsiders access the surveillance footage, she would have people of the higher-ups come and access it themselves

Eliana took out her phone and was about to call Thomas, asking him to come over.

But before the call went through, the elevator door at the end of the corridor opened. A middle-aged man in a suit and with a **good** temperament walked out.

Ramona said, "He is the man on the lawn talking to Quinella on the phone earlier.

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Elana looked up slightly and saw Harry.

Harry came up to find Quella Qumella hung up the phone earlier. Harry thought about **it** **and** was worried that Quissella **was**

up to explain to her. If she didn't like roses, he would have someone take them away.

"Quinella" Harry called out.

Quinella had a headache when she saw Harry. "I

"I told you not to come to bother me **again**"

Serena and her group stopped when they heard their words, and everyone looked **at** Harry

So this man is the real estate tycoon from Lasmare! The one who is pursuing Quinella? They wondered

Serena frowned. The **man** in front of her seemed to have a strong aura. He wasn't particularly muscular, but his suit accentuated the aura of a

n

Harry

Harry **was** more than a **head taller** than Justin. He walked to Quinella's side.

The two looked very well-matched.

Most importantly, Harry was well-**maintained** and had a strong aura.

Unlike Justin, who had been smoking, drinking, and socializing for years, almost hollowing himself out

Seeing this **contrast**, Serena felt a pang of jealousy, Why can Quinella still meet such a good man at her age, while Justin is like this now? The comparison made her feel terrible.

"No wonder Quinella didn't like Justin just now. If it were me, I wouldn't like him either. Serena thought.

However, Quinella was **Serena's nemesis**. Serena refused to admit she was less successful than Quinella, so she looked away and walked away.

Harry said, "Quinella, don't say that. That sounds too cold"

Quella said. "Stop being frivolous. We're not that close,"

Harry changed the subject, "How did all of **you** get up here

Latoya replied. "We came up to check the surveillance footage. They falsely accused Quinella of seducing that **pig**."

"What Harry glanced behind him and saw Serena and her group about to leave.

His **dark** eyes dimmed. "Did you see the surveillance footage?"

Quinella took out her phone and said. "No, I'm about to call the police."

She thought this matter had to be dealt with properly. She wouldn't stand by and watch as her decades of prestige were destroyed.

Since the hotel refused to let her check the surveillance footage, Quinella guessed they must have colluded with Serena,

In that case, she would call the police.

Harry said. "No need to call the police. I'm the owner of this hotel. Let's go check the surveillance footage."

Serena and her group, who were leaving, stopped when they heard this "What? This man is the owner of the MasonSpring Hotel

Eliana, who was **on** the phone, paused. The call happened to be connected at that moment. Thomas's voice came from the phone. "Hello, Eliana, what's wrong!"

Eliana replied. "Thomas, where are you?"

Thomas said. An arcade on Westcore Road"

Eliana said. "Nothing. I was going to ask you to come to the MasonSpring Hotel, but from the looks of it, you don't have to. Have **fun**"

Thomas **was** confused. "Hey-"

Before he could finish his sentence, Eliana hung up the phone.

Thomas looked at the screen **and** murmured, “Oh, Eliana hung up the phone too quickly . I haven’t finished **speaking** yet”

Adam and the other two were playing billiards next to **Thomas**. They heard Thomas’s words.

3:10 PM

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Adam teased, “Who’s calling you so late! Another girir

Thomas said. “Get lou It’s Eluna”

Cameron asked, “What’s wrong with her?”.

Thomas put away his phone, “I don’t **know**. She just **uid** she wanted me to go to Mason Spring Hotel, but now she said I don’t need to. It’s probably nothing, but there’s something fun going on at MasonSpring Hotel tonight”

Landon **asked**. “Is it about Quinella and Serena? Do you want to go and join in the fun?”.

Landon used in be with Natalia, so he naturally **heard** about the love–hate relationship between Serena and Quinella, her nemesis. Besides, this matter was **not a** secret in the circle. It was just that after so many **years**, the relationship between these two incompatible women was quite interesting.

Cameron put down his club. Let’s go!”

Thomas deliberately teased, “Hey, Cameron, when did you become so gossipy!”

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