

Unwanted Girl Spoiled by Billionaire – c 101-110

Unchosen 101-`110

Chapter 101

“Did you guys hear that? She said she’s your idol group’s composition teacher! Shouldn’t you properly worship her? Don’t forget to show your utmost respect, someone immediately started mocking the girls.

The girls were also a little embarrassed.

One of them looked at Noelle and asked in a low voice, “Noelle, are you feeling unwell? Do you want us to send you to the hospital?”

Noelle looked at the girl, blinked her round eyes, and said calmly, “I’m fine.”

Then, then why did you say that?”

It was fine if Noelle bragged once.

But now, she was still bragging in front of so many classmates. Even if they wanted to find an excuse for her as friends, they could not.

“Say what?” Noelle was puzzled.

Seeing that Noelle still didn’t notice anything, the girl was a little speechless. She reminded her. “You said you’re the composer for The Legend!”

JOH! Noelle said confidently, “But I really am!”

“You...” Hearing this, the girl was at a loss for words.

After spending these past few days together, they realized that Noelle **was** quite innocent and simple.

But there was just one problem. She loved to brag.

Previously, she had claimed to be the composer of The Shadows, the signature song of the pop queen Reyna Goodwin. And now, she **was** saying she was the composer for The Legend.

Even if she wanted to brag, she should at least be more realistic.

They didn't understand why Noelle kept telling these obvious lies that would be exposed right away.

The troublemaking students burst into laughter when they saw that even Noelle's friends were at a loss for words.

Someone mocked her sarcastically, "Noelle, are you sure there's nothing wrong with your head? When the new song is released, the composer's name will definitely be made public. Have you thought about how you're going to cover up this lie?"

Noelle glanced at the person and shot back, "You're the one with something wrong in the head! I didn't lie, so why would I need to cover anything up?"

"Okay...okay!" The other person rolled her eyes.

Arguing with Noelle felt like it was lowering their IQ. "Just keep living in your little fantasy world."

With that, she turned away.

-The girl walked over to Leia and deliberately said, "Leia, **I've** realized that some people are practically going crazy with jealousy over you. Seeing

that the pop queen took you in as her last disciple, they start belittling her while hyping themselves up as some genius composer. It's honestly hilarious!"

Leia did not expect Noelle to be so stupid.

She pressed her lips together and flashed **a** superior smile before winking at the girl. "Alright, alright. Noelle and I are close sisters. If you badmouth her in front of me, I might get angry."

The girl giggled, quickly flattering her. "Leia, you two really **are so** close! I'm sorry, I said the wrong thing."

"**It's** fine, Leia said lightly.

She smiled gently, her dimples showing, looking tolerant and generous.

Then, she turned to Noelle and said with a smile, "And you, Noelle, you shouldn't say things that **are so easily** exposed as **lies**. It's embarrassing for the Anderson family."

Hearing this, Noelle looked at Leia. She felt that Leia was getting better and better **at** her little passive-**aggressive** act.

Noelle blinked **back at** her playfully.

She imitated Leia's tone and said in a serious tone, "Leia, **you're** so **lame!** **You** didn't **even** verify **it**, so how can you be so sure I'm not the one who

1/3

LBSYAM

Chapter 101

composed it? That's so uncool of you!"

Her imitation **was** so obvious and overly stiff that many people couldn't hold back their laughter.

"Noelle, what kind of tone is that?"

The classmates around Noelle burst into laughter, amused by her performance.

Noella looked at them and said frankly, "I don't know either! I was just copying Leia's tone."

As soon as she said that, the laughter **grew** even louder.

&

Leia's face turned pale, then flushed red as she **saw** everyone laugh. She gripped her pen so tightly, and her heart **was** filled with hatred.

'Damn bitch! How dare she mock me? Just wait and **see**. Your days of bad luck are coming!'

Meanwhile, Reyna's work wasn't going smoothly.

For some reason, Phoenix Entertainment, where Charlie worked, kept delaying their collaboration and always coming up with excuses to avoid signing the contract.

They kept reviewing the contract terms over and over again, always saying they needed more discussions. It left Reyna feeling extremely frustrated.

She had already taken Charlie's sister under her wing. She wondered if they really thought that just because she publicly announced Leia as her final disciple, they could sit back and relax.

If she wanted to, she could bury Leia's **career** at any time.

Besides that, recent discussions about the originality of her breakout hit The Shadows, had started resurfacing. Although the voices weren't too loud yet and could be drowned out with hired publicity, the persistent criticism was becoming an annoyance.

She was already considering whether to strike down a few prominent figures as a warning to others.

That day, after finishing a long day of work, Reyna returned home. As she opened the door, she noticed that the lights were already on. A man, dressed in a sleek suit with a refined and elegant demeanor, sat on her sofa.

The moment she **saw** who it was, Reyna's eyes lit up instantly.

She immediately walked over with a smile, wrapping her arms around the man's neck. "Marshall, what brings you here?"

The man **was** none other than Nicolas's older half-brother, Marshall **Sawyer**.

Marshall slid an arm around Reyna's slender waist, his hand wandering restlessly as he raised an eyebrow at her. "I missed you, so I came."

Reyna smiled.

Both of them **were** adults and had a **tacit** understanding.

After making love on the bed, Reyna wrapped her arms around Marshall's neck and spoke in a sweet, coquettish voice. "Marshall, when are you finally going to marry me? You once said **you were** tired of that old wife at home and wanted a divorce. But now, **there's** no sign of it happening."

Marshall half-closed his eyes, his hand sliding lazily over **Reyna's** graceful body as he spoke leisurely, "Don't **worry, it's** only a matter of time."

"Not worry?" Hearing this, Reyna pulled **away** from him, propping herself up as she complained, "I'm already 30! If I **don't** get married soon, I'll be considered a high-risk pregnancy when I have kids."

Marshall opened his **eyes** and looked at her. "**Have** kids? You're still at the peak **of** your **career**. Are you planning to **give** that up?"

Reyna suddenly felt a little upset.

She lay back down, snuggling against **Marshall** as she softened her **voice** and coquettishly said, "But I'm still a woman. **I've** had enough of being a strong, independent career woman. I want **to** settle down and be a good wife and mother. Once you **marry** me, I'll happily **stay** home as **your** wife."

The moment she said this, Marshall's expression stiffened. "Reyna, what kind of nonsense is **that? You're** the star **of** Lighting Media. **If you step** back, what will happen to the company?"

Reyna pouted slightly. "Then what? Just train new talent."

Marshall shook his head. "Do you **really** think any **newcomer can create a masterpiece like** The Shadows? **Reyna, for my sake, just** hold on a little longer, **okay?**

Reyna gazed at the man's affectionate **expression. Though** reluctant, she could only nod.

2/3

3:51 AM

Chapter 101

In truth, her desire to step away wasn't just about becoming a wealthy wife.

It was just that she had become more powerless over the years.

The Shadows was a song she bought from someone else, and after it became a massive hit, all sorts of press releases boasted about her talent.

However, she was never able to produce another classic like The Shadows, and negative critiques about her kept piling up. She thought that rather than letting her reputation be ruined in the end, it would be better to retire at the peak of her career. That way, she could at least preserve her reputation.

Unfortunately, while she wanted to retire, Marshall only wanted her to remain the company's biggest money-maker.

This left Reyna feeling incredibly frustrated.

"Oh, by the way, Radiance Media has been making aggressive moves lately. Their new group is about to release ten new songs, and their style is quite similar to yours. Keep an eye on them," Marshall reminded Reyna.

Reyna said nonchalantly. "Isn't it just some third-rate idol group? Do they really think releasing a bunch of new songs will make them popular? How naive."

"Exactly." Marshall chuckled, pulling Reyna into his arms, and kissed her. "Reyna, you're a genius who created The Shadows. A group like that could never be a threat to you."

Hearing Marshall praise her for The Shadows again, Reyna felt no joy at all.

She really wanted to ask him if he chose to be with her because he admired her talent or loved her as a person.

She also wondered how he would react if he knew that The Shadows was not written by her.

As the release date of The Legend approached, its momentum continued to grow.

Reyna said that she did not care, but upon hearing that the new song had a style similar to hers, she couldn't help but feel uneasy.

If the song had truly become a hit, she would have inevitably been compared to them due to their similar musical styles.

If she could no longer create a classic track like The Shadows at that time, it would be a huge blow to her career.

Therefore, she hoped the song didn't blow up or become popular.

Reyna silently prayed in her heart.

But, as fate would have it, misfortunes never came alone.

That day, a long-lost phone call came through.

Seeing the caller ID, Reyna was momentarily stunned. She frowned slightly and finally picked up the call.

"Hello."

"Hello, Reyna, I haven't contacted you in a long time. How have you been lately?" A slightly sly voice rang out on the other end of the phone.

This person was the middleman who had sold Noelle's song "The Shadows" to Reyna. His name was Troy.

The moment Reyna heard his voice, she felt a wave of disgust rise instinctively. Her tone turned cold as she asked, "Why are you calling me? Our deal **was** settled a long time ago!"

Back then, she rose to fame with The Shadows, and this man took the opportunity to blackmail her continuously.

In the end, Reyna got fed up and **gave** him a large sum of money as hush money, telling him to either take the money and leave or go down together in mutual destruction.

The man probably realized she was serious, so after taking the money, he never bothered her again.

To her surprise, after several years, this man showed up again.

"Reyna, don't be so heartless. Would you have reached your current status if I hadn't sold you The Shadows? Would you be this famous otherwise?"

"I don't understand what you're talking about." Reyna was on guard when Troy mentioned The Shadows and tried to play dumb.

But Troy wasn't about to give her that chance.

"Oh? You don't understand? Then how about I help refresh your memory? Let's talk about how you bought The Shadows from me back then... and all the financial dealings we had afterward."

Reyna **was** furious when she heard him about to **say** it. She gritted her teeth and asked, "What do you want?"

“Well, you see, I’m a bit short on cash lately. I want to borrow some money from you.”

As expected. He was here for money.

But, Reyna would not let a scoundrel like him get his way.

A cold glint flashed in her eyes as she said, “I told you before, **we’re** even. If you keep pestering me, **we’ll** both go down together!”

Troy sneered and asked, “Go down together!? Sure! I’ve got nothing to lose, but I wonder **if** you’re willing to throw away all the wealth and status you’ve built over the years. I heard you’re still making money off The Shadows, right?”

“You!”

“Relax, I won’t ask for much. Just **give** me 50 million dollars in **cash**, and I promise never to bother you again.”

“In your dreams!”

Reyna was a stubborn person. She scolded, “We **agreed** to call it **even** back **then**, but now you’re here to ask for money! If I give **you** money this time, will you come to me again when you run out of money in the future?”

“**So** you don’t want to **give** it to me?”

What **if** I don’t?”

1/3

Chapter 102

Her position in the music industry was unshakable. With the Sawyer Group backing her, Troy wouldn’t be able to do anything. Even if he **went** public with his claims, no one would believe him.

“Good! Very good! Reyna, you’ll regret it!” Troy gritted his teeth.

Reyna sneered. “I’ll only regret it if I give you money now?*

Troy was so angry that he immediately hung up.

Reyna threw her phone aside with a dark expression.

Before she could calm down, there was a knock on the lounge door.

Her assistant’s voice came from outside. “Reyna, Leia is here.”

“Leia?”

Reyna frowned and thought. I didn't call her, What is she doing here?'

Still, she said, "Let her in."

"Alright."

Soon. Leia arrived at the lounge, led by the assistant.

She still wore her sweet smile as she greeted Reyna, "Hello, Reyna

"Hmm..." Reyna responded indifferently and asked, "What brings you here?"

Lena was slightly taken aback.

She sensed that Reyna's attitude toward her had become much colder.

Unsure why, she bit her lip and softly asked, "Well, Reyna, I've been signed a contract for a while now... When will I debut?"

Reyna was quick to tell everyone that Leia was her student.

But after that, she never reached out again.

She did not arrange a job for her.

While the classmates envied Leia for becoming Reyna's last disciple, Leia's ambitions went far beyond just being a student.

Instead, she wanted to become a superstar, just like Reyna and Charlie.

Reyna's collaboration with Phoenix Entertainment hadn't been going **well** lately, which made her attitude toward Leia colder **as** well.

Now, hearing Leia ask about debuting, she couldn't help but chuckle and **say**, "Leia, do you think debuting is that easy? Do you know how many artists Lighting Media signs each **year**? And how many of them actually make it? What advantage do you think **you** have compared to them?*

Leia's face turned pale at those words.

It turned out that Reyna never planned to arrange her debut anytime soon.

She inwardly grumbled, wondering what the point had been of **all** those nice promises before.

Leia felt a surge of frustration in her chest, but she didn't dare lose her temper with Reyna. Forcing a smile, she said, "**You're** right, Reyna. **I guess I** was being a little impatient."

"Yes, take your time." Reyna smiled leisurely **and** added, "You're still young. You should build your foundation **first**. It won't be too late **to** debut

then.

“Got it.” Leia felt depressed.

It seemed like Reyna was just **giving** her **empty** promises.

She had no choice but to bring up another topic. “By the way, **Reyna, I’ve** noticed more and more people online questioning you. **A lot of** them are saying The Shadows wasn’t written by you.”

That comment hit one of Reyna’s sore spots.

Her expression darkened as she asked Leia, “**Why? Are you** doubting **me too?**”

“No! I didn’t!

51 AM

Chapter 102

Leia quickly shook her head and looked at Reyna before saying softly, “It’s just that my sister has been talking nonsense again. This time, she’s claiming at school that she’s the creator of The Shadows, and now a lot of people actually believe her.”

“What?” Reyna found it ridiculous. “People actually believe such a ridiculous lie?”

“Yes, there are plenty of people who love stirring up trouble.”

Leia bit her lip and hinted, “Reyna, I think you should make an example out of someone and hold a few of those spreading rumors accountable. That’s the only way to put an end to these lies.”

Reyna was sharp. She must have understood Leia’s hint.

Reyna glanced at Leia and sneered. “Looks like you hate your sister very much. You want to use me to deal with her, don’t you?”

Seeing that her thoughts had been exposed, Leia quickly shook her head. “No, I didn’t mean that...”

However, Reyna interrupted her, “Alright, stop explaining. I know exactly what you’re thinking. I do want to hold a few people accountable and put an end to these rumors. Since you want to deal with your sister, as your teacher, I’ll help you.”

“Really?” Leia was overjoyed.

But when Leia saw the teasing expression on Reyna’s face, she awkwardly lowered her head.

Reyna couldn’t be bothered with Leia’s little schemes. She wasn’t planning to target Noelle for Leia’s sake. This was all about Charlie.

He had been stalling and refusing to discuss their collaboration.

So she'd use another one of his sisters as leverage. She wanted to see if he still dared to resist.

On the other side.

Troy was currently in an office.

After hanging up the phone, he turned around and gave the man in front of him a flattering smile. "Sir, I said everything you told me to say. I also recorded my entire conversation with Reyna."

Sitting across from Troy **was** a handsome young man with an air of noble indifference. In his arms **sat** a petite girl with delicate, doll-like features, her fingers tapping **away** at a laptop.

The man was Nicolas, and the doll-like girl **was** Noelle.

Nicolas smiled elegantly at Troy. "Thank you for your hard work. I'll pay you half of the agreed amount now. The rest will come after your testify in court."

He exchanged a glance with Bryan.

Understanding immediately, Bryan handed a briefcase to Troy with a smile. "Here's thirty million dollars. Please keep it well."

"Okay, okay."

Troy took the briefcase eagerly, repeatedly expressing his gratitude. "Sir, don't worry. I have all the evidence of my dealings with Reyna. Coupled with this recording, **we** can definitely take her down!"

"Mhm, I'll arrange for you to rest at the hotel first. I'll contact you if anything comes up."

JYes, yes! I'll leave you to your work!"

After Troy left, Bryan also quietly exited the room.

Nicolas then shifted his attention to the computer in front of Noelle. He rested his head naturally on her shoulder and asked, "Elly babe, how's it going?"

Noelle's fingers tapped rapidly on the keyboard.

With the final press of the Enter key, she lifted her hands and declared, "Done!"

"Oh? That fast?" Nicolas **was** surprised.

Noelle turned around and smiled at Nicolas. "Of course, I'm a genius. This **is easy** for me."

While Troy **was** chatting with Reyna earlier, Noelle had effortlessly hacked into Reyna's phone.

Not only did she steal all of Reyna's call records, but she **also extracted** her entire network **of** connections.

At the same time, she followed the identities of those contacts and hacked into their respective bank accounts, extracting all their shady financial transactions.

It could be said that even without using The Shadows' real **creator's** identity to ruin Reyna, the scandals Noelle now held in her hands were enough to kick Reyna out of the entertainment industry, or even land her in prison.

Seeing all the incriminating evidence Noelle had uncovered, Nicolas took a deep **breath** and once again marveled at the girl beside him. "Baby, you're just too capable."

If he had assigned someone to investigate these things, even at the **fastest** speed, it would have taken **at** least ten days.

But Noelle had already dug up every last detail about them just during the time Troy and Reyna were chatting.

Noelle loved being praised the most.

She turned around with a bright smile, wrapped her arms around Nicolas's neck, and said with a proud expression on her delicate **face**, "Nick, now do you see how amazing **I** am?"

She added, "I told you I'm useful! Do you **have** any business rivals? **I** can help you dig **up** all their dirt!"

Nicolas looked **at** Noelle's confident expression.

He did not doubt her words **at** all.

Wrapping his arms around Noelle's slender waist, he lightly touched his forehead to hers, and their eyes met.

In a leisurely tone, he said, "No need, I can handle these **things** myself. Baby, you're **too capable**. If **you do** everything, it'll make **your man** look useless, you know?"

Noelle did not think **much** of it.

Her dark eyes blinked in confusion as she asked, "Why would ine being capable make you look useless, Nick? In my eyes, **you're** amazing. **You** can easily do things I can't. **If it weren't** for you, **I** would've long been driven mad by Leia and ended **up** taking her **out myself**. **You're** the one who

1/2

AM

a b t u d e s

Chapter 103

taught me how to defeat a scheming, two-faced woman using her own manipulative tactics!”

Although what Noelle was saying wasn’t a big deal to Nicolas, being praised by her still put him in a pretty good mood.

He tightened his grip on the girl’s waist and asked in a charming voice, “Anything else?”

“Of course!” Noelle sat on the man’s lap.

She wiggled her little hips, adjusting to a more comfortable position, and continued sharing her thoughts.

“I’ve always believed that everyone has their own expertise. Although I’m really smart and super, super, super genius, I can never quite grasp all that social etiquette stuff, no matter how hard I try. Bu Nick, you’re a master at it! You think through everything so thoroughly, covering all the details I’d never even consider!”

From the moment they met, Nick had always taken care of everything for her with meticulous attention, and Noelle had kept all those moments in her heart.

She never forgot.

“So, you’ll handle the things I can’t do, and I’ll take care of the things you can’t do. That’s what makes us true partners! Love isn’t about one person always giving and the other just receiving. Love is mutual!”

Chapter 104

Nicolas couldn’t help but laugh after hearing Noelle’s words.

He raised his hand and lightly tapped Noelle’s forehead, teasing, “Elly babe, be honest, where did you learn all this from?”

At first, it sounded pretty reasonable.

However, the more he listened, the more it started to sound like some relationship advice straight out of a self-help magazine on how couples should maintain harmony.

Caught in the act, Noelle smiled, her round, sparkling eyes twinkling mischievously.

She admitted honestly, “Lately, I’ve been reading relationship magazines to learn about social skills. I came across an article about how couples should interact, and I thought it made a lot of sense... so I just borrowed a little bit.”

It turned out she **was** really reading relationship magazines.

Nicolas laughed when he heard that. “Why do you learn everything?”

“Of course, there’s no end to learning! You have to learn more things that you don’t know!” Noelle always remembered her mission.

She had been let out into the world to explore and absorb all kinds of new things.

Learning and mastering **was** her most essential mission.

Suddenly, the sound of a stomach growling broke the moment.

Both of them turned toward the source of the voice. It was Noelle’s stomach.

Noelle clutched her belly, blinking up at Nicolas with wide, innocent **eyes**. **Her** voice **was** soft as she whined, “Nick, I’m hungry... I want meat.”

“Let’s go. I’ll take you to eat some meat.” Nicolas was about to get up.

But Noelle was still sitting comfortably on his lap, her arms wrapped around his **neck**, showing no intention of moving.

“Still not moving? Hmm?” Nicolas asked.

Noelle’s eyes curved like little crescent moons, looking especially sweet and endearing.

She continued to whine playfully at Nicolas, “Nick, carry me. I have no energy left.”

Nicolas knew this girl was lying just to be spoiled.

However, he did not expose her.

He got up and easily picked up Noelle in his arms, saying dotingly, “Alright, you little rascal, let’s go eat.”

Noelle cheered triumphantly, throwing her arms up in excitement, only to lose her balance and nearly topple backward.

-Startled, Nicolas quickly tightened his hold on her. “Hold on properly! Stop moving!”

Noelle quickly tightened her arms around Nicolas’s neck, seizing the moment to kiss him on the cheek. Grinning mischievously, she chirped, “Nick, you’re the best!”

Her smile was very **sweet** like **a** little sun, shining brightly.

Nicolas gazed at her, his eyes darkening. It felt as if **a** feather had gently brushed against his heart, stirring something deep within him.

His Adam’s apple bobbed as he swallowed.

Unable to resist, he lowered his head and captured her lips in a kiss.

Av

At the cafe.

On the other side.

After being given empty promises by Reyna, **Leia** ran to Charlie **to** complain.

Leia held her **cup** tightly, **her expression** filled with **frustration**. “Charlie, I don’t **know what’s** going on. My mentor clearly said she would **give me** opportunities and help me **debut**, **but** it’s been **so** long, **and I** haven’t **gotten a** single job. In the company, **I feel completely** invisible.”

11/2 S

AM

Chapter 104

Charlie was not surprised.

He harrowed his eyes and said lightly, “I told you to wait, didn’t 12 But you didn’t listen.

Hearing this. Leia’s eyes turned red. She bit her lip and said, feeling wronged, “I was just so happy at the time! A top diva said she wanted to take me in as her last disciple. Who could pass up such an opportunity?”

Charlie remained silent.

Leia looked at him again, her voice soft and probing. “Charlie, aren’t you collaborating with her? Can you talk to her for me?”

Charlie knew that Leia had come to him for this datter.

Without hiding anything, he told her directly, “Leia, I can’t help you with this. Right now, the collaboration between Phoenix Entertainment and Lighting Media is stuck and hasn’t moved forward. If I approach her now, it might backfire.”

“What?” Leia was stunned when she heard that. “The collaboration is stuck? Why?”

“We need to find out if Reyna really created The Shadows.”

As soon as Charlie said that, Leia could no longer remain calm.

Her expression darkened. “Charlie, why are you still holding onto this? Noelle was just bragging. Do you really believe she’s the actual creator of The Shadows?”

“Leia, calm down.” Charlie frowned, just about to explain what had happened in the entertainment industry recently.

But Leia interrupted him, “Charlie! Noelle is a liar! She not only bragged that The Shadows was her work, but now she’s also claiming to be the music arranger for that new idol group’s song! She’s just making things up. How can you believe her?”

These words immediately caught Charlie’s attention. “What did you say? Noelle claimed to be the music arranger for The Legend?”

Chapter 105

“Yes,” Leia said.

She still found it ridiculous as she continued, “Some classmates are fans of The Legend. When they were talking about the new song release, Noelle happened to overhear them.”

“She probably heard that the arranger is a girl around our age, so Noelle got an idea and deliberately claimed to be the group’s arranger! Everyone **was** speechless when they heard her say that.”

Charlie’s expression changed after hearing this.

Actually, the arranger for The Legend’s new song **was** indeed an 18-year-old girl, and this news had been spreading wildly in the industry.

Many people think this **was** just a publicity stunt, a tactic by Radiance Media to create buzz.

After all, it was impossible for a freshly turned 18-year-old girl, who hadn’t even finished her studies, to compete with experienced professional arrangers.

Moreover, The Legend **was** a heavily invested idol group by Radiance Media, so they wouldn’t just hire any arranger carelessly.

At first, Charlie shared the same opinion as everyone else.

But when Leia mentioned that Noelle claimed to be the arranger for The Legend, a sudden thought crossed Charlie’s mind.

If what Noelle said about being the creator of The Shadows was true, then it didn’t seem all that surprising that she’s now an arranger for an idol group.

Seeing that Charlie did not speak for a long time, Leia glanced at him cautiously.

She said, “Charlie, Noelle is a liar! Whether she claims to be the creator of The Shadows or the arranger for some idol group, she’s just trying to get attention and make people notice her. If you actually believe her, then you’d be a fool.”

Charlie didn’t respond to Leia’s harsh judgment of Noelle.

After a moment of silence, he finally lifted his gaze to the sincere-looking Leia in front of him and replied calmly, “I understand.”

When Leia heard this, she thought Charlie agreed that Noelle was a liar. Her eyes lit up as she eagerly asked, “So, about your collaboration with Reyna...

Charlie immediately interrupted Leia.

He looked at her calmly and explained, “Leia, the discussions about Reyna in the industry are getting louder, Phoenix Entertainment and I decided to delay the collaboration purely for business reasons. This has nothing to do with whether Noelle is lying or not. Do you understand?”

Leia pursed her lips upon hearing this, feeling as though she had just been rejected.

She immediately broke down and said indignantly, “That’s just a bunch of people jealous of Reyna’s talent, so they’re spreading rumors and slandering! Charlie, how can you be just as blind to right and wrong as the others?”

That remark was a bit too much.

Charlie’s gaze darkened as he stared intently at Leia and asked in a deep voice, “So? In your heart, am I just someone who can’t distinguish right from wrong?”

“I... Leia choked on her words.

Realizing that she had said something wrong, she pretended to be aggrieved and apologized, “Charlie, I’m sorry. I didn’t **mean** that...

Charlie silently looked at his younger sister, who stood before him with reddened eyes, looking pitiful.

He also felt that Leia had changed recently.

However, he remained calm and said lightly, “I know you’re anxious, but there are some things that **can’t** be settled just because you believe it. If Reyna can’t dispel the **negative** criticism surrounding her, working with her could also put the company’s interests at risk. Do you understand?”

“Yes, I understand... Leia replied sullenly.

Yet deep down, she still felt aggrieved.

Charlie only cared about himself and the company’s interests, without ever considering her.

She had already signed with Lighting Media.

1/8

6.32 AM

Chapter 105

If Charlie refused to help her and even fell out with Reyna, her future in Lighting Media would become uncertain.

Leia felt that ever since Noelle returned to the Anderson family, everything had changed.

Damon, who doted on her the most, no longer hated Noelle like before.

As for Eli, he had completely fallen out with her for Noelle.

Now, Charlie had only met Noelle a few times, yet he was already starting to change. In the past, he would agree to anything she asked without hesitation. But now, when she merely asked him to talk with Reyna for her, he kept making excuses.

He had changed.

They had all changed.

The more Leia thought about it, the more heartbroken she felt.

Just as the tension between them reached a stalemate, Charlie's assistant, Zick, rushed over in a panic and said, "Charlie, bad news!"

"What happened?" Charlie frowned when he saw Zick in such a hurry,

After running over, Zick glanced at Leia before hesitating.

Charlie said, "Just say it, it's fine."

Zick continued, "Just now, Reyna's assistant contacted me, saying that your other sister is suspected of spreading false rumors and defaming her. She's planning to hold her accountable. But since you both still have an ongoing partnership, she wanted to hear your opinion first."

Charlie's expression darkened when he heard this.

Reyna claimed to be asking for his opinion, but in reality, this was nothing short of a threat.

It was probably because they had not expressed their stance on the collaboration for a long time that Reyna decided to do something desperate.

He glanced at Leia and asked, "Leia, how did Noelle's words reach Reyna?"

Leia came back to her senses.

She blinked innocently at Charlie and asked, "Charlie, you don't actually think I was the one who told her, do you?"

Charlie remained silent.

Leia continued, "It has nothing to do with me. Noelle openly claimed to be the creator of The Shadows in front **of** so many classmates. Maybe some busybody spread the news, and it just happened to reach Reyna's ears. Besides, Noelle is my sister, I have no reason to pass this on to her."

Leia's words were sincere. Coupled with her innocent expression, ordinary people might be fooled.

But Charlie was in the entertainment industry.

He had seen all those scheming things in the industry every day to spot Leia's little tricks at a glance.

He knew very well whether Leia truly saw Noelle as her **sister**.

If Noelle ended up being held accountable or **even** sued, it would only benefit Leia without any downside.

However, Leia was the **sister** he had grown up with for **over** ten years. So, even though he saw through everything, he chose not to expose her.

Instead, he simply said to Zick, "Go **back** and tell Reyna's assistant that everyone is responsible for their own actions. **If** she **wants** to pursue this, let

her."

Zick was a bit surprised. "Charlie, isn't this a bit too much?"

He wondered if Charlie really didn't **care** about Noelle.

Charlie's expression remained indifferent. "Do as I said." charlie's **ex**

Hearing this, Zick had no choice but to nod. "Got it."

Leia was a bit surprised. **She** didn't **expect** Charlie **to** completely ignore Noelle's situation. Unable to hold **back**, she **asked**, "Charlie, are you really going to just stand by and do nothing? If Noelle is held accountable, she might even **get** expelled."

Charlie glanced at Leia, his deep eyes seeming to pierce straight into her **soul**. "Do you want me to help Noelle?"

Under Charlie's piercing **gaze**, Leia's heart skipped a beat.

2/3

E52 AM

Chapter 105

Of course, she didn't want him to help Noelle.

But she still blinked innocently and said with feigned sincerity, “Even though Noelle was in the wrong, she’s still our sister. Of course, I don’t want anything bad to happen to her.”

Charlie let out a cold chuckle. “Is *that* so?”

Seeing his reaction, Leia suddenly felt uneasy, wondering if Charlie had figured something out.

Charlie finally refused to plead with Reyna on Leia’s behalf. Instead, he only promised to find her some resources.

After sending Leia off, Charlie took out his phone and called Eli.

On the other end, Eli quickly picked up the call. “Hello? Charlie.”

Charlie didn’t waste any words and got straight to the point. “Eli, Reyna is planning to hold Noelle accountable.”

Chapter 106

As soon as Charlie finished speaking, Eli lost his composure. “What? Reyna wants to hold Noelle accountable? For what?”

Instead of answering, Charlie asked, “Did Noelle claim at school that she was the creator of The Shadows?”

Eli was momentarily speechless before replying. “That’s true.”

But right after saying that, Eli quickly added, “But no one took her seriously! Only her classmates knew about it, and they all thought she was just rambling. Why is Reyna going after her?”

”

Charlie replied calmly, “Lately, there’s been a lot of controversy over whether The Shadows is truly Reyna’s original work. She’s probably trying to make an example out of someone.”

Eli almost laughed in exasperation. “Make an example? So many people are talking about it, and plenty with way more influence. Why did she single out Noelle?”

“Who knows?” Charlie did not say anything about Leia.

But Eli was not a fool.

After thinking for a moment, something clicked in his mind. His voice instantly turned furious as he demanded, “Charlie, it was Leia who snitched,

wasn’t it?”

Back when he fell out with Leia, she had already mentioned that Reyna was going after the person spreading rumors.

Now, Noelle **was** the one being targeted.

It was hard for Eli not to suspect Leia's involvement.

Hearing Eli sound like he was ready to tear Leia apart, Charlie sighed.

He reminded him, "Don't be too rash. Even if Leia did snitch, it was Noelle who bragged first. If she hadn't been talking nonsense in class, would anyone have had the chance to use it against her?"

As soon as Charlie said that, Eli exploded like a lit firecracker. He loudly retorted, "What do you mean Noelle was talking nonsense first? Leia **was** the one who spilled the secret! If it weren't for her, would anyone else have even known?"

"What do you mean?" Charlie was momentarily stunned, a bit surprised. "Are you saying Leia was the one who spread it first?"

Eli could understand Noelle being reckless with her words. After all, that girl had never been the sharpest. But if Leia was the one who spread it first, then her intentions were far from innocent.

"That's right! She was the one who said it first! I have someone keeping an eye on their class. I know that very well!"

Eli felt like a fire was burning in his chest.

It was unbearable.

He couldn't understand how his once kind and gentle sister had turned into this.

She was narrow-minded and always stirring up trouble.

Now, Leia could even disregard the consequences and expose the matter to Reyna just to deal with Noelle.

She was completely out of control.

"No, I have to find Leia and ask her why she did this!" Eli was about to hang up.

Charlie asked in a deep voice, "If you want to settle the score with Leia, then what? Will that solve Noelle's problem?"

"Then what should we do?" Eli asked anxiously.

Charlie replied, "I called you to confirm **the** situation first. How many people have actually heard Noelle claim to be the creator of The Shadows? And how did they react to it?"

Although Reyna made it sound serious, holding someone accountable wasn't that simple.

If a false rumor was spread online, it would need over 5,000 clicks or 500 shares to qualify for **legal** action.

As for rumors spread in **real** life, it depended on whether they caused significant harm.

If no one took Noelle's words seriously, the court wouldn't accept the case even if Reyna wanted to press charges.

11/2

6.52 AM J

Chapter 106

Eli said, "Didn't I already tell you? Only her classmates know, and they all think she's lost her mind. No one believes her!"

"Then it's fine." Charlie said calmly, "If it's just a small group like the class spreading it and no one takes it seriously, Reyna can't hold Noelle accountable.

"Really?"

"Really."

Eli heaved a sigh of relief when he heard that. "That's good."

Noticing his brother's tone softening, Charlie asked, "So... are you still going to confront Leia?"

At the mention of Leia, Eli frowned again. "Even if Noelle is fine now, Leia still deliberately spreads those words to Reyna. I have to confront her about it."

But Charlie said calmly, "Eli, just let it go."

"Let it go? Why?" Eli **was** furious.

He wondered if Charlie wanted to blindly protect Leia like Damon.

Charlie said, "First, you have no proof that Leia snitched. Second, if you fall out with her, you'll have to deal with Damon too. Do you really want the family to turn into enemies?"

"I..." Eli choked on Charlie's question.

Gritting his teeth, he asked, "So we're just letting this go?"

"Then what?" Charlie countered. "I know you're defending Noelle, but this matter didn't actually hurt her. On the other hand, Leia's **days** won't be easy from now on. Just leave her be."

Eli was confused. "Charlie, what do you mean by Leia's life won't be easy?"

"You'll understand later."

There were too many layers to this, and Charlie couldn't explain everything to Eli in one go.

But this time, The Legend came in strong, with a style similar to Reyna's. On top of that, doubts about the originality of The Shadows had been growing.

Charlie didn't think this **was a** coincidence.

Once The Legend's new song dropped, Reyna who used to dominate the music industry might fall from her throne.

As for Leia, who had been following her, her fate was just **as** predictable.

Chapter 107

Everything happened just as Charlic predicted.

Reyna wanted to hold Noelle accountable, but after consulting a lawyer, she found out that Noelle didn't meet the criteria for legal action.

"Damn it! Why doesn't anything ever go my way?"

Reyna's face darkened as she gritted her teeth and told the lawyer, "I don't care what method you use, but I must sue Noelle! Money is not a problem. If I can get that wretched girl to go to jail, I will pay you any amount!"

Reyna was furious at Charlie's response, and she was determined to take revenge on him.

However, since Charlie had a clean record with no scandals, she had no choice but to target his sister, Noelle, instead.

The lawyer hesitated and said, "Ms. Goodwin, this is really difficult to handle."

Reyna's face darkened. "If it were easy, I wouldn't need you! If you can't get it done, I'll find someone else, and I won't be renewing your contract next year!"

The lawyer, feeling utterly helpless, could only agree. "Understood."

However, before Reyna's lawyer could take action, something unexpected happened.

The Legend released their new album across all platforms.

There were a total of ten songs.

As soon as it was released, it spread like wildfire, going viral across every major social media platform.

The unique and powerful music style amazed everyone who listened, leaving a deep impression. The first wave of casual listeners quickly turned into devoted fans, voluntarily promoting the album across all platforms.

In just one day, The Legend's ten songs dominated the charts on every music platform, finally breaking the long-time record of The Shadows.

This news caused a huge stir online.

At the same time, Reyna, the creator of The Shadows, **was** pushed into the spotlight.

Some media even criticized her, saying the longtime queen of music was finally falling from her throne.

Her company, Lighting Media, was in chaos, desperately trying to do damage control, hiring internet trolls, and doing everything they could to suppress The Legend's rising popularity.

But their efforts backfired because the fake criticism **was** too obvious.

Listeners rebelled against (he **hate** campaign.

Many who were neutral became fans and eagerly promoted The Legend, turning Lighting Media's attack into **free** publicity.

-Moreover, because of the actions of many haters, Reyna became the target of public criticism again. She hadn't released any great songs in years,

and now people were pointing it out.

In just three days, the once-famous music queen lost her shine, and her popularity faded fast.

These **days**, The Legend's songs **were** playing all **over** the school.

Students couldn't stop talking about the group.

In Noelle's class, half the students had become their fans. Even some of Reyna's old fans, **while** still praising her, **secretly** bought The Legend's songs.

But it wasn't just the group getting attention, people **were also** curious about the person behind their music.

It was said that the identity of the arranger would be announced tomorrow.

Some nosy classmates smirked and teased Noelle, "Hey Noelle, the composer's identity will be revealed tomorrow. **Are** you ready for **it?**"

Noelle glanced at them but didn't bother responding.

Before she **could** respond, her phone rang.

: 1/2

62AM &

Chapter 107

Noelle answered the call. “Hello? Mm... Okay, got it. I’m on my way.”

As she spoke, she stood up from her seat and walked toward the door.

Seeing this, the nosy classmate immediately blocked her way and sneered, “What’s wrong? Trying to run away now that the truth is coming out?”

Noelle looked up at the person.

Her beautiful round eyes blinked as she calmly said, “Who’s running away? My agent just called. They want me to meet The Legend today and get to know them.”

As soon as she said this, everyone was stunned.

Chapter 108

One student muttered, “Is this girl really okay without seeing a doctor?”

“Feels like her delusions are getting worse.”

The girl who was picking a fight was also stunned when she heard Noelle say she was going to meet The Legend. Then, she looked at Noelle like she was crazy and asked, “Noelle, you didn’t actually escape from a mental hospital, did you?”

Ordinary people would feel guilty and afraid when they lied.

But Noelle told a lie so naturally that even she seemed to believe it.

Seeing the girl’s incredulous expression, Noelle was speechless.

These people were impossible to please. If she told them, they didn’t believe her. If she stayed quiet, they kept pestering her.

Noelle was getting impatient.

She pouted, pushed the girl blocking her way, and said, “I don’t have time to talk to you. Move!”

With that, she strode out of the classroom.

The entire class looked at each other.

Many students started whispering among themselves.

“Do you think Noelle could really be The Legend’s composer?”

“How is that possible? She’s just making stuff up!”

“Honestly... she’s so confident about it, I almost believed her!”

“That just proves she’s a pro at lying! She’s told so many lies, she probably believes them herself!”

“Yeah, that sounds about right!”

Leia’s friends were also enjoying the show.

They teased her, saying, “Leia, was Noelle actually in a mental hospital before? She always seems like she’s living in a fantasy!”

Leia had been in a bad mood for days after Reyna stood her up.

But today, Noelle’s ridiculous words finally made her laugh.

She smirked slightly and winked at her friends. “I don’t know about that. Noelle never really talks about her past.”

Hearing this, her friends burst into laughter.

“Looks like Noelle really was locked up in a mental hospital before.”

“Probably! Otherwise, why wouldn’t she talk about her past?”

“Eston University actually admitted someone from a mental hospital? They’re really going downhill,”

“Exactly!”

Listening to her friends’ mockery, a hint of a sneer flashed in Leia’s eyes. “That shameless liar! Once tomorrow passes, will she even have the face to show up **at** school?”

She **was** really looking forward to **it**.

On the other side, Noelle had just reached the school gate when a graceful woman walked toward her, waving in greeting. “Noeller

Recognizing the woman, Noelle’s eyes curved into a smile. She waved her hand cheerfully and called out, “Karla!”

Karla’s full name was Karla **Yates**.

She was the **manager of** The Legend and was also in charge of handling Noelle’s future **career** in the entertainment industry.

She was also one **of the few** people who knew about Noelle’s relationship with Nicolas.

D

O

Chapter 108

Karla walked up to Noelle, casually wrapping an arm around her shoulder. She led her toward a red sports car parked by the roadside and said, "Let's go, Noelle. I'll introduce you to those brats."

"Okay," Noelle responded obediently.

62 AM

The two drove straight to Radiance Media's headquarters.

Taking the elevator up, they walked down the hallway until they reached a spacious lounge.

Karla stopped and gave Noelle a heads-up. "Noelle, most of these boys **are** well-behaved, but there's one with a nasty temper and super arrogant. If he says something unpleasant, don't take it to heart. Just pretend he's crazy."

"Alright!" Noelle nodded.

Suddenly, the lounge door swung open.

A handsome young man in a punk-style black jacket appeared at the door.

Leaning one hand against the doorframe, his broad figure completely blocked the way. His striking, slightly upturned eyes landed on Karla as he curled his lips into a smirk. "Karla, I heard what you said. You're too much. You're talking about me like that."

Karla couldn't help but think. 'Does this guy have super hearing or something?'

The room was clearly soundproof, yet he still heard her.

But Karla wasn't embarrassed about being caught. She pushed the young man and said, "Why are you blocking the door? Don't you know you're in the way? Move aside and let Noelle in."

At that, the young man glanced at Noelle beside Karla.

His posture was casual, but his eyes carried a hint of scrutiny.

The moment his gaze landed on Noelle's neck and caught sight of the faintly visible silver necklace, he suddenly froze.

He quickly reached out and was about to snatch Noelle's necklace, saying, "Let me see your necklace!"

Chapter 109

The necklace around Noelle's neck was a gift from the lab.

It was a tool she uses to communicate with them. It was insanely important—couldn't be damaged, let alone taken.

Therefore, when the young man reached out to snatch the necklace from her neck, Noelle, who had been acting silly and harmless, suddenly widened her eyes

She quickly moved with incredible speed, pressing down on the young man's hand just before he could touch her necklace.

Noelle's strength was astonishing.

The force she exerted felt as if she could crush his bones with ease.

Sensing a dangerous aura from her, the young man's expression shifted. Before she could apply more pressure, he swiftly withdrew his hand from her grip.

Noelle stared at her now-empty palm, momentarily stunned.

This was the first time someone had managed to slip away from her grasp.

As she snapped back to reality, she huffed angrily at the young man. "What were you trying to do just now?"

His hand hung at his side, already swelling from her grip. Yet he showed no sign of pain. His gaze still fixed on her as he studied her intently. Instead of answering, he asked, "Who are you?"

Before Noelle could answer, Karla patted the young man on the head and scolded, "Stanley! Are you acting stupid again? Get out of the way!"

"You...!" A flash of menace crossed Stanley's eyes as he turned to glare at Karla, about to retort.

But Karla shut him down with a single sharp look. "You what?"

Stanley **was** unable to retort. He didn't expect Karla to be so fierce.

In the end, he backed down and moved aside.

Seeing him give in, Karla turned to Noelle and sighed. "Noelle, did you see that? This guy acts like a lunatic sometimes. Don't take him too seriously, okay?"

Noelle didn't want to make a big deal out of it, but she still felt angry. She pouted and complained to Karla, "But he wanted to snatch my necklace just now!"

"Yes, yes, because he's sick!" Karla replied without hesitation.

Then, she said fiercely to Stanley, "Stanley! Apologize to Noelle right now!"

Stanley glanced at Noelle and muttered flatly, “Sorry.”

“Hey, can you be more sincere? Are you looking for a beating?” Karla raised her hand, pretending to smack him.

Stanley dodged to the side easily and curled his lip. “Didn’t I just apologize? What more do you want?”

“You...” Karla **was** about to chase after him and hit him again.

But, Noelle tugged at her sleeve and said, “Forget it, Karla, don’t hit him.”

But deep down, she felt a bit puzzled.

Stanley **was** clearly skilled, but he acted so timidly in front of Karla.

Just in case, Noelle didn’t **want** Karla to provoke him too much. If this troublemaker really decided to fight Karla, **it** would be **over** in an instant.

Hearing this, Karla immediately turned to Noelle and asked, “Noelle, are you still **mad?**”

“No, I’m not.” Noelle shook her head.

She had delicate and adorable features, and the **way** she shook her **head** made her look **even** more obedient and **endearing**.

Karla, who was in her late thirties, looked at Noelle as if she were her own daughter. She was especially fond **of her**.

Seeing Noelle being so well-behaved and compliant, Karla’s heart softened.

11/3

8.52 AMC

Chapter 109

She hugged her and said with a smile, “Noelle, you’re such a good girl. Let’s not bother with this annoying guy. Come, let me introduce you to the other **two** members.”

She waved at the two young men standing nearby, both of whom were handsome and full of youthful energy. “What are you two standing there for? Come over here and meet her.”

The two boys weren’t much older than Noelle, just a few years at most.

They walked over slowly and stared at Noelle curiously.

When they first heard that their composer was a girl even younger than them, they had been completely shocked.

At first, they thought it was just a publicity stunt.

Unexpectedly, when they met her today, she really was just a little girl.

“Noelle, let me introduce you,” Karla said with a smile. “This is Jimmy Jamison, the leader of The Legend, and this is Cole Leclair, one of the group members.”

After introducing the two young men to Noelle, Karla then turned to them and said, “Guys, this is your composer, Noelle Anderson. She’s still a freshman in college.”

Wow, just a freshman? So young!”

“You’re so talented at such a young age. Ms. Anderson, you’re my idol!”

Jimmy and Cole both exclaimed in amazement.

Noelle loved receiving compliments. Her eyes curved into crescent moons as she grinned and said, “It’s not a big deal!”

Jimmy added, “It’s all thanks to you that our new song became so popular this time.”

Cole nodded enthusiastically. “I hope we can continue working with you in the future!”

Noelle nodded repeatedly with a smile and said, “Mm-hmm, don’t worry, I’ll keep composing songs for you!”

“That’s great!”

Since Noelle was naturally outgoing and the other two group members **were** also cheerful, they quickly became familiar with each other.

Karla was happy about this. She smiled and said, “Take some time to get to know each other. Later, I’ll take you to take your official photos for tomorrow’s promotion.”

“Okay, Karla.” Jimmy and Cole agreed.

Karla left the lounge to contact the staff.

In the lounge, only the three members of The Legend and Noelle remained. Jimmy and Cole led her to the sofa.

They asked, “Noelie, do you want some chips?”

“Yes!” she replied eagerly without holding back.

They gathered around, happily sharing the chips, except for Stanley who sat alone on the side.

At that moment, Jimmy, the team leader, looked up and said to Stanley, “Stanley, come sit with us.”

“No.” Stanley refused coldly.

Noelle looked up at Stanley and called out, “Hey!”

Stanley glanced at her without saying a word.

Noelle blinked at him and said, “I think I might’ve used too much force earlier. Is your hand okay?”

Even though he had pulled his hand away from hers, with the strength she used, his wrist was probably broken.

“Your hand?” Stanley, **what** happened to your hand?” Jimmy asked with concern.

Stanley frowned. Now that Karla wasn’t around, he fixed his gaze on Noelle. **After** making **up** his mind, he stood **up**, walked **over** to her, and said bluntly, “Come outside with me for a moment.”

What for?” Noelle didn’t really like Stanley. He seemed arrogant, and she kind **of** wanted to punch him.

12/3

B32 AM D

Chapter 109

“I need to ask you something.”

“Then just ask here!” Noelle kept munching on her chips.

Stanley frowned, clearly annoyed. He clenched his teeth and said, “Come outside with me!”

“Stanley, is that how you talk to Ms. Anderson? Be more polite!” Cole suddenly reprimanded him.

Among the three of them, Stanley was the youngest, and the other two saw him **as** a younger brother.

However, Stanley ignored them and continued speaking to Noelle with a cold expression, “I need to talk to you about the necklace.”

The mention of the necklace made Noelle lose her appetite. She stopped eating and looked up at Stanley. Remembering his moves from earlier, a hint of doubt flashed in her eyes as she asked, “Could it be that you...”

“Come out with me!” Stanley demanded for the third time.

This time Noelle finally stood up.

She realized that Stanley might be from the same place as her.

However, she had never seen him before.

The two of them left the lounge and walked to a quiet hallway.

Stanley turned to Noelle and said, "Show me your necklace."

This time, Noelle obediently revealed the necklace she had carefully kept safe. Her eyes sparkled as she looked at Stanley and asked, "Do you have one too?"

It had been eight years since Noelle left the laboratory.

But in all those years, she had never met any of her former lab companions. Now, seeing Stanley, who might be one of them, she couldn't help but feel a bit excited.

But Stanley just curled his lips and said, "No, I don't."

Noelle was stunned.

"You don't have a necklace?" Noelle was stunned.

Stanley nodded. "Yeah, I don't."

However, as soon as he finished speaking, a powerful sense of danger surged toward him. Startled, he narrowly avoided the girl's swift strike. He grabbed her hand and snapped, "What's wrong with you?"

Noelle's eyes widened as she stared at him.

She looked innocent, but there was a cold, deadly intent in her gaze.

She tightened her grip and spoke in a clear, firm voice, "Rule number one: Never talk about the laboratory to outsiders. Those who know will be killed!"

Since this guy wasn't from the lab, he had to die here.

Noelle's strength increased.

Stanley realized he couldn't overpower her. With no other choice, he quickly explained, "I'm from the lab! Although I don't have a necklace, I have something else!"

"Something else?" Noelle was stunned, tilting her head in confusion as she looked at Stanley.

Stanley freed one hand and revealed his left ear, showing a silver-white stud earring on his earlobe.

The material looked exactly the same as Noelle's necklace.

“What’s this?” As she spoke, Noelle reached out, ready to pull it off for a closer look.

Stanley quickly dodged her grab and said, “This is also a communicator! But compared to your necklace, this is on a whole different level. Yours can only track, locate, and make calls, while mine can also monitor and send real-time body data. It’s a full-range diagnostic device.”

“Wow!” Noelle looked completely amazed, like a country girl seeing the big city for the first time.

Stanley frowned at her reaction. “Why do you look so surprised? Don’t tell me you didn’t know?”

Noelle shook her head honestly. “I didn’t know.”

“Seriously? How do you not know something this **basic**?” Stanley looked speechless.

Noelle pouted, feeling a little rejected. “I just don’t know! No one ever told me!”

When she left the lab, she had **never** met the others and had no way of knowing what kind of communicators they used.

“Clearly, you’re such a newbie!”

Stanley shot Noelle a look and asked, “When were you released?”

–“Eight years ago, Noelle answered.

The moment she said that, Stanley’s **face** changed drastically. It was as if he had just heard something unbelievable. He asked again to confirm, “Eight years? You’ve been out for eight **years**? How old are you?”

“Eighteen!”

“How could this be...” Stanley’s expression **grew** even more incredulous.

Noelle didn’t understand his reaction. Tilting her head, she asked, “What’s wrong? Is there a problem?”

“You have a big problem.” Stanley’s expression stiffened as he spoke in a low **voice**.

Noelle was a little frightened when she heard him say that. She didn’t know what’s **wrong** with her.

Stanley stared intently at Noelle, his expression shifting unpredictably.

People like them who **came** out of the laboratory had a special name. They **were** called “Transformers”.

Transformers were classified into **seven ranks**: **SS**, **S+**, **S**, **A**, **B**, **C**, and **D**.

SS **was** the highest rank. In terms **of** intelligence, they had the strongest learning abilities. **Physically**, they possessed **exceptional agility**, strength, speed, and destructive power, along with an incredibly fast healing ability.

1/3

Chapter 110

From a scientific perspective, SS-ranked Transformers were considered the perfect humans.

However, only the Transformers themselves and the lab's core personnel knew their exact ranks.

Their ranking was usually determined by their "release" age.

Generally speaking, the younger they were when they left the lab, the higher their rank.

The youngest Transformer Stanley had ever known was released at 15. But Noelle was 18 and had been out for eight years. In other words, she was released at the age of 10.

This completely shattered Stanley's understanding

It seemed that this girl was the legendary highest-level SS-rank Transformer.

"Hello? What's wrong? Why are you in a daze? What's wrong with me? Tell me!" Noelle waved her hand in front of his face when she saw Stanley lost in thought while staring at her.

Stanley came back to his senses.

He looked at Noelle with a complicated gaze and suddenly asked, "Are you SS?"

JSS? What's that?" Noelle **was** confused again.

Stanley fell silent.

As expected, this girl didn't know anything.

That made sense.

If this girl had really left the lab eight years ago, then the ranking system hadn't been clearly established at the time. Moreover, the communicator she carried with her **was** the oldest version.

In the end, Stanley took a deep breath and reminded Noelle, "Listen, since we're working together now, I'll give you **a** reminder."

"What is it?" Noelle asked.

Stanley said. "In the future, if you meet someone who might be from the lab, don't rush to reveal your identity, got it?"

Noelle was even more confused after hearing this. “Why?”

“Idiot, because it’s dangerous!”

Stanley was completely speechless, thinking. ‘Is this girl really an SS-level Transformer? Or **is** she just messing with me?’

Noelle could feel his disdain again.

She felt annoyed but she could only continue to **ask**, “Then tell me, why is it dangerous?”

“Because we’re competitors, maybe even enemies.”

Stanley glanced at her and explained, “Many transformers are battle-hungry. They constantly seek out strong opponents. If you casually reveal your identity, you might attract their attention.”

“Oh... Noelle looked like she had just learned something important. She nodded and said, “**I see. I got it now.**”

“Just remember. From now on, we stick to our current identities. Even if we run into someone from the lab, don’t be so quick **to reveal** yourself”

“Mm-hmm. She nodded again, then blinked **at** Stanley and asked, “Stanley, you’re not one of those battle-hungry **types, are you?**”

Stanley rolled his eyes at her and said, “Don’t **compare** me to those violent people. I’m **a pacifist!**”

He genuinely enjoyed his current life.

Though Karla was **a fierce** old woman and his two teammates **were a** bit too fussy, he was still more willing to **stay** with them than to **fight** and kill **all day**.

Hearing this, Noelle smiled and said, “Me too! I’m also **a pacifist!**”

“You?” Stanley remained unconvinced.

Just from the terrifying killing intent emitted by Noelle just now, he knew that this **girl** was definitely not **a kind** person.

There was no doubt that her hands **were stained with** countless lives.

2/3

8.63 AM ·

Chapter 110

However, instead of becoming enemies with such a person, Stanley decided to maintain a good relationship.

