

Unwanted Girl Spoiled by Billionaire –c 91-100

Unchosen 91-100

Chapter 91

Reyna left.

Charlie wasn't busy, so he drove Leia home thoughtfully.

They got out of the car.

Leia excitedly ran to the house to share her good news with her parents.

This was the living room of the Anderson family.

Vincent **was** reading a magazine while Kimberly was peeling fruits.

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Leia ran into the living room. At the sight of her parents, she happily said, "Dad, Mom, I have good news for you!"

"Leia... Charlie! Why are you here? What a good surprise!"

Kimberly turned around and was overjoyed to see her third son.

"Charlie is a workaholic. Why didn't he tell me of his return in advance?" she thought.

"Didn't Leia go to my company today? I had time, so I drove her back," Charlie explained to his mother.

"I see." Kimberly nodded with a smile.

She intended to make some good dishes for her son tonight.

Leia walked to Kimberly, pulled her mother, and explained, "Mom, I went to Charlie's company and ran into Reyna. Reyna said that she would teach me to sing because I was gifted."

"Really? Leia, do you mean that Reyna will be your singing teacher?"

Kimberly was happy with this good news.

She heard of Reyna as a good singer, and she liked Reyna's song, The Shadows.

Leia would have a promising future if her talent was appreciated by such an outstanding singer.

"Yes." Leia grinned from ear to ear.

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It had been a long time since she had gotten so much attention from her mother.

She felt that the old good days were back.

"It is a right decision to learn to sing from Reyna," she thought.

Hearing the conversation between Kimberly and Leia, Vincent frowned slightly.

He put down his magazine, looked at his third son, and asked, "Charlie, I remember that Reyna isn't an artist of Phoenix Entertainment, is she?"

"You are right," Charlie replied calmly. "She's in Lighting Media."

Vincent became puzzled. "Didn't Leia go to Phoenix Entertainment to record her songs? How did she become Reyna's student? Does she plan to join Lighting Media?"

"Yes"

"Not a good idea, is it?"

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Vincent had heard of the potential cooperation between Phoenix Entertainment and Lighting Media, so he saw through Reyna for her acceptance of Leia as her student at such a sensitive moment,

Obviously, Reyna intended to use Leia as a counterbalance against Charlie.

Couldn't Charlie see through this trick?

"Vincent, why? Isn't it a good thing that Reyna will teach Leia to sing?" Kimberly asked after hearing her husband's question.

heart tightened.

Leia's he

Looking at Vincent agitatedly, Leia whispered, "Dad, I want to be a singer. By sheer luck, I got the chance to learn from Reyna. I want to **see** whether I can achieve something in this field with my ability."

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“Leia, you...”

Vincent wanted to say that Leia was too naive.

He thought, “Your ability? The showbiz is all about interests, and there are no simple people in that industry.

“Reyna wouldn’t spare one glance at you if you weren’t Charlie’s little sister.”

Before Vincent finished his comment, he got interrupted by Charlie. “Dad, let her try if she wants to.”

“Charlie, you...”

Hearing Charlie, Vincent knitted his eyebrows again. “Are you sure? Have you thought over the whole matter?”

Charlie said in a bland tone, “Yes.”

Charlie’s confident look made Vincent sigh. He picked up his magazine again and said, “Alright as long as you know what you are doing.”

Leia heard the whole conversation between Charlie and Vincent, but she didn’t understand it at all.

“Whatever. It is a chance I strived for. I won’t give up!” she thought.

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“By the way, where are Damon and Eli?” At this moment, Charlie changed the topic again. He looked around the hall and said, “They should be home, right?”

“Yeah.” Kimberly smiled and said, “Damon, Eli, and Noelle went to the backyard to play tennis. They should be back soon.”

Speak of the devil. A commotion came from outside the door as soon as Kimberly finished speaking.

Eli said sullenly, “Damon, what was going on with you? Your defense was too weak. If you were faster, maybe we could have won another pint.”

Damon said unhappily, “You make it sound like you’re so great. You didn’t even catch one.”

Eli replied, “Is this my fault? Noelle’s serves were too tricky to catch.”

Damon said, "Then the same goes for me."

Noelle smiled and cheered her two brothers on. "Damon, Eli, you can do it. I'm sure you can catch my serve if you practice more."

Eli only replied, "Fuck! You're quite smug, aren't you? Don't you know you should respect your elder brothers?"

"Ouch! Eli, it hurts!" Noelle immediately cried out and protested, "I'm your younger sister! Younger sister, okay? Eli, you have to love me. Damon!"

Damon, save me!"

Damon said bluntly, "Don't give me that. If you wanted to break free, who could stop you?"

"Hmph, I just want you to help me," Noelle said coquettishly.

"No, I won't." Damon still refused.

"Hmph!" Noelle snorted unhappily.

When these sounds came from afar, Leia and the others looked toward the door and saw three figures appear at the entrance.

Eli wrapped one arm around Noelle's neck and punched her head lightly.

Noelle screamed and begged for mercy. Beside them, Damon looked cool and arrogant, but his gaze was fixed on the two of them. The corners of his lips curled into an imperceptible smile.

The three of them walked in.

At first glance, it was a harmonious scene between siblings.

Leia's eyes turned red when she saw that. She suddenly shouted, "Damon!"

Hearing Leia's voice, Damon and the others turned their attention to her and found a few more people in the living room.

"Charlie?" Eli was quite surprised to see Charlie. He smiled and asked, "How come you, the big star, have time to come home?"

"I'm free today, so I sent Leia back." Charlie's **gaze** swept across Eli and the others.

When he saw Eli's hand resting on Noelle's shoulder in an intimate manner, he narrowed his eyes and asked calmly, "When did the three of you become so close?"

"Well..." Eli did not think much of it at first, but now that Charlie asked this question, he realized that his interactions with Noelle seemed too intimate. It was as if the two of them were very close.

Damon immediately distanced himself from them as he said, “Charlie, don’t get the wrong idea. I’m not on good terms with Noelle.”

“Huh?” When Noelle heard Damon’s words, she immediately turned around.

She pouted and said unhappily, “Damon, how come we’re not on good terms? Didn’t we play tennis together just now?”

“You dragged me there forcibly,” Damon said.

“But you had a good time too,” said Noelle.

“It’s your illusion,” Damon said firmly.

“Tsk...” Noelle’s cheeks puffed up, thinking, ‘Damon is so stubborn with his words. He was quite happy just now. Oh, forget about him now!’

With that thought in mind, Noelle looked at Charlie again. She blinked her beautiful **eyes** and smiled brightly. She greeted him sweetly, “Charlie, long time no see!”

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Sering thus. Charlie glanced at Noelle coldly.

Charlie was an indifereent person, but he was also polite.

Howner, he did not intend to respond to Noelle this time.

Judging from the situation, Damon and Eli are leaning toward Noelle. If I’m not firm in my stance, Leia will be sad, Charlie thought.

Sering that Charlie was ignoring her. Noelle smiled and was not discouraged.

She thought. There are still **more** than four months anyway. Even if Charlie is an ice cube, I’ll melt him in four months.

At **this** moment. Less stepped forward and pulled Damon to her side.

Then, the smiled and told them the good news. “Damon, I have good news for you. I met the singer Reyna Goodwin when I went to Charlie’s company today. She even decided to take me in as her last disciple”

“Really? When Damon heard **this**, a **smile** immediately appeared on his face. He told Leia, “Reyna is the queen of the music industry. Now that she chow you. Lea, you’ll officially debut, right?”

“Oh, it won’t be that soon. However, after I sign a contract with Lighting Media, they should also start working on my debut.” Leia was all smiles. **This** time, Reyna chose her because of her talent.

She did not rely on the Anderson family or Charlie's background, which made Leia feel superior and confident.

Previously, she had always been proud of her outstanding brothers, but **this** time, she suddenly had the confidence that she was more outstanding than her brother.

After all, her five brothers had more or **less** relied on the Anderson family to reach their current status. Only she relied on her talent.

"Oh, Leia, you've become Reyna's last disciple? When Noelle heard them talk about this, she also turned to look at Leia.

That's right. Les glanced at Noelle with a **smile** and a sense of superiority.

Noelle continued to stare at Leia and blinked.

Suddenly, a faint **smile** appeared on Noelle's face. She reminded Leia, "Leia. I advise you not to become Reyna's last disciple. Otherwise, you will

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Noelle heard Charlie out, and she fixed her gaze at him without blinking.

Her eyes were bright and starry.

"What is wrong?"

Charlie found Noelle's reactions different from what he had expected.

Noelle didn't get scared or flustered at all.

She seemed delighted.

Delighted?

Why?

Before Charlie figured out the reason, Noelle leaned forward excitedly and smiled at him. "Charlie, you are worried about me, aren't you? I'm so happy!"

Charlie was dumbfounded.

Noelle's voice was not low, so the others quickly turned to look at Charlie for confirmation.

Noelle's

Leia was aghast.

Was Charlie really worried about Noelle?

Charlie felt speechless as he looked at the overjoyed Noelle. His eyelids twitched slightly.

He then explained, “I did an analysis, and that is all. You are overreacting.”

“I am not.”

Noelle smiled. “You did the analysis because you are worried about me. Moreover, your attitude is nice. Your tone is soft, unlike the harsh one of Damon and Eli.”

Charlie was stunned.

Was his tone soft?

Didn’t Noelle have an illusion?

Hearing Noelle, Eli became unhappy.

Then, indignation got him.

It was alright for Noelle to praise Charlie, but she shouldn’t complain of Eli at the same time.

Was Eli’s tone harsh? Yes, only when Noelle needed a good lecture.

Damon snorted as his expression became gloomy.

How superficial Noelle was!

Smiling at Charlie, Noelle ignored Damon and Eli. “Charlie, I can’t produce the evidence now, but wait, I will prove myself one day.”

Noelle gave Charlie a bright smile.

Her attitude was sincere, and Charlie could feel that.

Charlie gazed **at** the innocent Noelle.

Then, he came up with an idea. “She may be the composer of The Shadows.”

In the eyes of Leia, Noelle spared no effort to play up to Charlie upon his return and even made **up an** absurd story to draw his attention.

Hatred surged in Leia’s heart.

Furious, Leia shouted in her heart, “Bitch! Bitch! She is determined to **take** my brothers **away** from me.

“I won’t let her evil plan work.”

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Night fell.

Charlie went to see Leia.

“Leia.”

“Charlie, what’s up?”

Leia sweetly smiled at Charlie.

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With his eyes downward, Charlie pondered for a moment and then said, “Why don’t you postpone your signing the contract?”

Leia’s expression changed in an instant. The smile disappeared from Leia’s face. “Why?”

Charlie explained, “What Noelle said today...”

Right then, Leia interrupted Charlie hysterically. “Charlie, do you also think that Noelle is the composer of The Shadows? Come on! Reyna is a diva! Nobody will buy that story.”

“Leia, calm down.” Charlie frowned at Leia. “I just feel...”

Leia couldn’t hear Charlie out..

She shook her head desperately and said, “Noelle called Reyna a liar right after the latter decided to teach me. Why? Is she jealous of me? It is a precious opportunity for me. I won’t give it up!”

Leia did not give Charlie a chance to explain himself.

She turned around and ran back to her room.

Looking at the shut door, Charlie knew that Leia wouldn’t change her heart no matter what he said.

He took a deep breath, took out his phone, and dialed a number.

The call was soon answered.

Charlie said, “Zick, please start an investigation...”

A few days later, Leia signed the contract with Lighting Media as planned.

Reyna looked at the contract with satisfaction.

She smiled at Leia and said, “Leia, you **are** now a member of Lighting Media. We will make you a superstar. With my help, you can obtain more resources than the others.”

“Thank you, Reyna.”

Leia was overjoyed.

She believed that she would soon make a name with the help of Reyna.

“Noelle will be envy of me after I become an A-**list** celebrity,” Leia thought.

At the thought of Noelle, Leia had **a** flash of the cunning light in her **eyes**.

She would teach Noelle a good lesson as she had sworn.

Hence, Leia looked at Reyna and said with **a** conflicted expression, “Reyna, there is something I don’t know whether I should tell you.”

“What is it?”

Reyna glanced at Leia and said, “Just tell me. It is alright.”

“Well...

Leia blinked and said, “I have **a** sister called Noelle. **That** day, I shared with my family **about your** kindness **of** accepting me **as your** student, and she said that she was the composer of your **great** song, The Shadows.”

Reyna’s expression froze instantly.

Reyna soon collected herself and looked Leia in the **eyes**.

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“Why did your sister make such a ridiculous speech? Did she produce any evidence?”

“She couldn’t.”

Leia pursed her lips and said with disdain, “She’s a pompous liar. She must be jealous of me who would become your student, so she deliberately belittled you.”

“I see...”

Reyna secretly heaved a sigh of relief. Then, she said with a smile, “Forget it. There are countless slanders against me every year. I don’t **care** what others say. I always focus on my life.”

Hearing this, Leia blinked at Reyna and said gently, “My sister said so because you don’t punish the slanderers. Why don’t you take action for the sake of your reputation? For example, issue a statement saying you will sue whoever starts or spreads the slander.”

“Not a bad idea.” Reyna smiled at Leia and added, “I’ll think about it. Thanks for your advice.”

Blinking, Leia gave Reyna a sweet smile. “That’s what I should do since you are my mentor.”

Good girl.”

Reyna was very satisfied with Leia.

After a moment of thought, she said, “By the way, Leia, I’ll soon announce you are my student. There will be some jobs. Will your study get affected?”

Leia shook her head. “Don’t worry. I am ready for the coming jobs.”

She intended to drop out after she became a superstar with the help of Reyna.

“Alright, let’s call it a day. You may go home and wait for my call.”

“Goodbye, Reyna.”

Reyna was efficient.

The next day, Leia was informed to take a picture for her publicity. After her picture **was** ready, the statement of her joining Lighting Media as Reyna’s student **was** issued online.

Reyna was influential.

The news about Leia became a trending topic within one day.

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It excited Leia’s classmates.

“Oh my god! Leia, you are Reyna’s student! That’s awesome!”

“This picture is the reason for your absence in the past few days. In it, you look like a superstar.”

During the break, Leia was surrounded by her classmates who marveled at her good news.

Leia enjoyed being the center of attention.

She sat **in** her seat and smiled at the flatterers.

“Well, I was lucky. I recorded my song at my brother’s company, and Reyna happened to be there. She heard me sing, felt my potential, and took **me** as her disciple

Someone exclaimed, "Wow! How lucky you were!"

A voice responded, "What lucky? She got the opportunity with her ability.

Leia, don't forget us after you become a superstar.

Some students began to bootlick Leia

Leia had a satisfied smile on her face while she said, "What superstar? There is just a statement."

Isn't it just a matter of time for you to become a superstar? Your mentor is Reyna!"

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"That's what I want to say. I love her song, The Shadows. That song is my ringtone!"

"Me too, me too!"

Most students flattered Leia, and the rest didn't like her after that clarification.

Watching the snobs flatter Leia, the haters couldn't help but comment, "How snobbish they are! They spoke ill of Leia a few days ago. Now, they are anxious to play up to her."

"What's so good about Reyna? Articles say that she isn't the composer of her famous song, The Shadows."

"Are you serious?"

"I read those articles."

Leia heard the discussions of her haters.

With a glint of malice in her eyes, she looked at her haters and raised her voice. "What are you talking about? Who said that Reyna wasn't the composer of The Shadows?"

Instantly, the others followed Leia's gaze and looked at those haters.

In a distance, the haters couldn't help but think that Leia had a sharp ear.

They looked at each other with embarrassment.

One of them said with an awkward smile, "Nothing. We were kidding."

“What kidding?” Leia gave a faint smile. “Didn’t you read those articles?”

Hearing this, the snobs began to scold the haters.

“You are spreading the slander if you don’t have the evidence.”

“How dare you question Reyna’s ability! You slander Reyna because you are jealous of Leia, aren’t you?”

“It is said that the wise can tell the truth from the lies. You are students of Eston University. Don’t you have independent thinking? Don’t you know that slanders may result in legal punishment?”

“Reyna is too kind, or they will be arrested for the slander.”

The harsh words brought tears to the eyes of those haters.

The haters didn’t have the **courage** to raise their heads.

With a satisfied smile, Leia shifted her **gaze** to a corner behind her.

Didn’t Noelle claim to be the composer of The Shadows?

She shouldn’t sit by and watch her supporters suffer, should she?

Leia waited for Noelle to speak up for those female students, so she could seize this chance to ruin Noelle.

She patiently waited.

As for Noelle, she sat in her seat and casually drank her coffee. On her table were the snacks Harley had bought for her. She enjoyed the farce as an

onlooker.

She blinked her eyes at Leia innocently.

Leia **was** irritated, wondering, ‘How could Noelle remain calm? Hadn’t she boasted at home that she was the composer of The Shadows? Why did she keep her mouth shut now? What a bitch! Back at home, she aimed to draw attention from Charlie with that speech. Silence can’t help her now. I won’t let her off easily!

Hot-headed, Leia said loudly, “Everyone, silence. There must be a **reason** for the rumor. **Speaking** of which, Noelle, didn’t you tell me that you are the composer of The Shadows? Why don’t you tell us more now?”

Noelle got targeted.

At the same time, the shocking news made her the focus of attention.

“What? Noelle is the composer of The Shadows!”

‘Dartin! How ridiculous!’

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“No way! Impossible!”

“Noelle, you must be kidding! Are you really the composer of The Shadows?”

The crowd looked at Noelle and waited for her answer.

Noelle remained calm.

Her cheeks puffed up for the coffee in her mouth.

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Noelle continued to sip the milk tea, **even** catching a few chewy boba in her straw.

She smacked her lips noisily as she chewed.

In an instant, everyone in the class, including Leia, **was** shocked by Noelle’s reaction.

Everyone had been waiting for a long time.

They thought this girl was finally going to respond, but instead, she just took another sip of her milk tea. This was a total waste of their emotions.

Under everyone’s watchful eyes, Noelle sipped her milk tea with a slurp.

Noelle’s striking black eyes flickered toward Leia. For once, she caught the subtle glint of mischief and satisfaction hidden beneath Leia’s smile.

It wasn’t that Noelle didn’t want to respond to everyone at this moment.

She genuinely just had no idea what to say.

Although she was the creator of The Shadows, she had no evidence to prove it at the moment.

Charlie had warned her that if she said this publicly, the other party might seize the opportunity to sue her.

Leia had been there at the time and had heard Charlie’s words, yet she still went ahead and exposed her.

This woman was really wicked.

Besides, Nick had told Noelle he wanted to build a mysterious persona for her.

If news of her being the creator of The Shadows leaked before the song was even released, then the whole mystery would be ruined.

Therefore, Noelle really did not dare to speak now.

She was afraid of slipping up.

All she could do was play dumb, keep sipping her milk tea, and curse Leia a thousand times over in her heart. ‘Leia, that rotten, two-faced snake, is just too evil!’

Noelle huffed in frustration

Seeing that Noelle remained silent, everyone could only give up. After all, they couldn’t force her to speak.

They could only turn to Leia and ask suspiciously, “Leia, is what you said true? Did Noelle really claim to be the creator of The Shadows?”

Leia blinked innocently **at** the crowd and said, “Of course, it’s true! Noelle did say that. Noelle, didn’t you tell Charlie the same thing last weekend? I don’t think I’m remembering it wrong, **am I?**”

With that, she once again turned the spotlight onto Noelle.

Noelle remained silent, her lips sealed tight like **a** clam, refusing to utter a single word.

Harley, who was sitting beside Noelle, looked at Leia with a grim expression. He directly questioned her, “Leia, what do you mean?”

Hearing his voice, Leia glanced at Harley.

Seeing the coldness in Harley’s eyes, as if he were looking **at** some despicable villain, **Leia** felt a pang of bitterness in her heart.

No matter what she did or how much she tried to please Harley, he would always see her **as** a scheming, deceitful woman.

Since that was the case, she had even more reason to make things difficult for Noelle, the one Harley cared about.

Leia blinked at Harley and asked innocently, “Harley, I don’t understand what you’re saying. What’s wrong with me?”

Harley narrowed his eyes. “You know exactly what you did.”

Leia wanted nothing more than to turn Noelle into the target of everyone's criticism, just like those other women had been. Only then would she feel satisfied.

Leia lowered her gaze and murmured, "I really don't know."

She added, "Noelle was the one who first claimed to be the creator of The Shadows. Now that **everyone is** questioning it. If she really is, wouldn't this be the perfect chance for her to clear things up for those classmates? I brought it up for everyone's benefit."

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Harley sneered.

This woman always found a way to avoid taking any responsibility.

"So, Noelle, what's your stance on this? Is what Leia said true or not?"

The gossiping classmates couldn't hold back any longer and began pressing Noelle for answers.

"Yeah, is it true or not? At least say something!"

"Exactly! Are you the creator or not?"

"Noelle, say something!"

Seeing that this group of people was getting more and more aggressive, Harley said coldly, "Are you done? Does this have anything to do with any of you?"

The classmates were somewhat a bit intimidated by Harley.

Seeing him stand up for Noelle, they hesitated and awkwardly said, "Harley, we were just curious."

Harley's face was cold. "Is this a place for you to gossip?"

"You can't say that!" Someone retorted with a cheeky grin, "Great figures have said that one must always maintain a curious mind to keep progressing!"

Harley sneered. "Then use that curiosity for something worthwhile instead of gossip."

With Harley standing in front, shielding Noelle, no one could continue pressing her for answers.

Just then, the bell rang.

The teacher walked in from the hallway and addressed the students still lingering in the aisle. "Class is starting. Everyone, find your seats."

Seeing the teacher arrive, the students had no choice but to drop the matter for now and hurried back to their seats.

Once class started, Noelle finally let out a breath of relief.

She leaned toward Harley and whispered, “We’re finally saved. Harley, thank you.”

“It’s nothing,” Harley replied, glancing at her before lowering his voice. “But Noelle, is it true what Leia said that you’re the creator of The Shadows?”

“Yes.” Noelle nodded. “It’s true!”

“Oh,” Harley replied indifferently.

Surprised by his calm reaction, Noelle leaned on the table again and tilted her head to look at him. “Harley, do you believe me?”

Harley looked at Noelle leaning on the desk, her wide, round eyes filled with innocence.

Her gaze was unbelievably pure.

His heart skipped a beat, and his thin lips curved into a faint smile. He said leisurely, “I do.”

“Really?” Noelle’s eyes lit up with joy. “You really believe I wrote The Shadows?”

Harley nodded. “Yeah.”

He knew Noelle was so capable, so he never doubted her words.

Noelle beamed, her eyes crinkling with joy. She looked **at** Harley and said, “Harley, **I’ve** realized you’re **a** really great person!”

He was righteous, loyal, and, most importantly, always treated her to delicious food.

Watching the bright smile on her face, Harley smiled and asked, “You really think I’m that **great?**”

“Sure!” Noelle responded without hesitation.

Harley smiled slightly when he heard Noelle’s straightforward answer.

He did not know if he was possessed, but he suddenly asked Noelle, “So, who’s better? Me or Nicolas?”

As soon as the words left his mouth, Harley regretted it. ‘What kind of ridiculous question am I asking?’

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Noelle's answer was just as decisive. "Of course, it's Nick!"

Hearing her answer, Harley's good mood was instantly ruined.

He stared at Noelle in silence before calmly asking, "Noelle, do you think it's appropriate to praise another man in front of me?"

"What's wrong with that?" Noelle blinked her bright, round eyes, looking genuinely puzzled. With absolute confidence, she declared, "Nick is just

better!"

Harley fell silent, regretting his own question. He had only brought this humiliation upon himself.

At that moment, the teacher at the front of the class finally lost patience. He slammed his hand on the podium and raised his voice, "You two in the back! Pay attention and stop whispering!"

In an instant, all eyes turned to Harley and Noelle.

A murmur spread through the classroom.

"Does Harley like Noelle? They seem so close!"

"I guess so. Didn't you notice that Harley always sits next to Noelle?"

But I heard he liked Leia before?"

"How is that possible? Have you ever seen him pay any attention to Leia?"

"Leia might like Harley, but clearly, it's one-sided, unrequited love..."

As the chatter grew louder, the teacher couldn't take it anymore and slammed the desk again. "Quiet! Pay attention to the lesson!"

At that, the class quickly fell silent.

Leia turned her head and quietly glanced at Harley and Noelle. Her hands clenched tightly on her knees, jealousy burning in her eyes. She thought to herself, 'Harley, why are you treating me like this? What does Noelle have that I don't?'

After class, before her classmates could stop her, Noelle quickly slipped away.

To her classmates, she bolted like a startled rabbit and disappeared in a flash.

“Whoa, Noelle ran way too **fast!**”

“Is she that guilty? Looks like all that talk about being the original creator was just bragging.”

“No doubt! Do you guys actually believe **her?**”

The classmates murmured among themselves.

Leia’s expression shifted unpredictably.

Although Noelle did not admit it, this outcome **was** already good enough. At least, Charlie could see Noelle’s true colors. Charlie despised liars.

With this, Noelle’s image in his heart was bound to plummet.

She deserved it.

Everyone thought that Noelle had run away guiltily.

But in reality, she was off to find her strategist.

Reaching the school rooftop, she quickly dialed Nick’s number. Within seconds, the call connected.

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“Hello, Elly babe?” Nicolas’s elegant and magnetic voice came through, accompanied by a low, leisurely chuckle. “Why are you calling me at this

time?”

“Nick! Help!” Noelle who had remained calm and composed in front of others now sounded utterly flustered, like a lost little kitten.

She sounded so pitiful, instantly making one’s heart soften.

Hearing Noelle’s anxious tone, Nicolas paused for a moment.

Immediately, he dropped his playful tone, his demeanor turning serious as he asked, “What’s wrong, baby? Don’t worry, take your time and tell me slowly.”

“Mm-hmm!” Noelle quickly responded and wasted no time explaining everything to Nicolas from start to finish.

“I just wanted to leave a good impression on Charlie, so I mentioned that I was the creator of The Shadows. But today, Leia brought it up in front of the whole class! Now everyone’s waiting for me to respond. Nick, what should I do?” Noelle was truly troubled now.

She had encountered this kind of thing in the past.

But she used the simplest and crudest method to silence those who knew the truth. This way, the news would not leak out.

But she couldn't do that now. She couldn't just kill anyone.

For someone who was used to following clear orders, this situation was really frustrating for her.

After listening, Nicolas secretly let out a sigh of relief.

He had thought Noella had run into some real trouble. It turned out, it was just this.

"Elly babe, you're worried that the news will cause trouble?"

"Yes," Noelle answered gloomily.

Nicolas couldn't help but chuckle, teasing, "Wait a second. I thought nothing could ever shake you, no matter what happened. How come you're suddenly so afraid over something this small?"

Hearing Nicolas tease her only made Noelle even more frustrated.

She pouted, mumbling, "It's not that I **care**! I'm just worried it'll mess up your plan."

Nicolas had plans to create some kind of mysterious persona for her.

If news of her being the original creator spread too soon, it would definitely affect his plans.

Noelle had been determined to be the perfect partner for Nicolas.

So, she couldn't be the one holding him back.

Nicolas was a little surprised after hearing her explanation. "**Are** you worried because of me?"

"Yes"

She mumbled, "It doesn't matter what happens to me, but I don't want to make things difficult for you, Nick."

After all, he had always been so good to her.

If she couldn't be helpful and only ended up causing trouble for Nicolas, then she'd feel completely useless.

Hearing that Noelle was worried about him, Nicolas's smile deepened.

His mood instantly improved.

Leaning against the back of the chair, he switched his phone to the other hand and comforted her, "Elly babe, don't worry. My plan won't be destroyed so easily. Do whatever you want and say whatever you like. If you really get into trouble, I'll help you."

“Really?” Noelle was still a little doubtful.

“Of course?”

Nicolas said softly, “If I can’t even give you the freedom to speak your mind, do I even deserve to be your man?”

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Chapter 97

That one simple sentence went straight to her heart.

Noelle didn’t know what was going on but her heart suddenly felt warm and sweet, like she had just sipped on honeyed wine.

A silly smile instantly appeared on her face.

She smiled widely as she sincerely exclaimed, “Nick, you’re amazing!”

Her voice was full of admiration.

Nicolas couldn’t help but chuckle. “How am I amazing?”

“Because I realized that as long as I’m with you, I’m especially happy! No matter what goes wrong, just having you by my side instantly lifts my mood. That’s why you’re amazing!”

Noelle had seen all kinds of people.

However, no one could compare to Nicolas. He was amazing, effortlessly capable of lifting her mood.

It was something no one else had ever been able to do for her.

Hearing this, Nicolas responded as if it were the most natural thing in the world. “That’s nothing. Isn’t it my responsibility to make you happy?”

Hearing this, Noelle felt even sweeter inside.

She bounced around on the rooftop and said to him, “Nick, I’m so happy! I was feeling pretty down at first, but after talking with you, I’m not upset anymore. Now I’m in such a good mood!”

“As long as you’re happy.” Nicolas’s tone was doting as he asked, “How many classes do you have today? Shall I bring you to eat something delicious tonight?”

“I still have two classes in the afternoon. I’ll be done by 4.30!”

“Then I’ll come pick you up after school.”

“Okay!” Noelle replied cheerfully.

She hadn’t seen Nicolas for several days, and she missed him so much.

Even at this moment, she **was** so reluctant to hang up on Nicolas that she quickly found another topic to keep the conversation going. “Nick, what are you doing right now? Did I interrupt your work by calling you?”

“No, I’m free right now,” Nicolas answered calmly.

Meanwhile, the group of high-ranking executives in front of him didn’t dare to even make a sound.

They wondered if he felt guilty saying this.

When Noelle called Nicolas, Nicolas was actually in the middle of a meeting. As **a** strict and decisive boss known for his strong principles, he had never answered a call during **a** meeting before,

But this time, he answered a private call in front of everyone, and it was so obvious.

Moreover, the caller was a woman.

Not just that, Nicolas was openly flirting with her as if no one else existed.

The high-ranking executives were so shocked. If it weren’t for the serious setting, they would have definitely started gossiping on the spot.

They wondered who was talking to Nicolas.

Although his scandals were everywhere, they had **never** seen him delay work for anyone.

This woman was clearly no ordinary person.

On the other side.

Noelle was even more reluctant to hang up after hearing that he wasn’t busy.

She leaned against the railing on the rooftop and kicked the wall lightly with her leg. She smiled and said, “I see. I don’t have any classes this morning, and there’s still some time before lunch. By the way, Nick, can I finally tell everyone that I’m the creator of The Shadows now?”

No problem. Leia used this matter to target you. Just admit it openly.”

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Chapter 97

“But we don’t have any evidence to prove that I wrote The Shadows. Charlie told me that day that if we don’t have evidence, it could be considered a rumor, and they could sue me!”

Noelle wasn’t afraid of being sued.

But getting tangled up in a legal battle sounded troublesome, and right now, killing people indiscriminately wasn’t an option.

This was so worrying.

Nicolas smiled faintly. A sharp glint flashed across his eyes as he said, “If they want *to* sue, they have *to* see if they have the chance!”

The ten songs submitted by Noella had already been recorded and were set to be released across all platforms in the coming days. At that time, it would be a huge blow to the music industry.

Besides, the music style, similar to The Shadows, would have the most direct impact on Reyna, a reigning pop diva. At the same time, Nicolas planned to use hired media forces to revive the controversy about Reyna borrowing other people’s compositions.

Once public opinion was formed, it would be too late for Reyna’s public relations to respond. As a result, they would not have the time to care about Noelle.

As for the previous sale of the song, he could begin with the intermediary who had purchased it from Noelle. Nicolas had already tracked down this person, and through negotiations, it became clear that they appeared to possess crucial evidence.

Getting that person to talk was merely a matter of time and money.

Once this explosive revelation was brought to light alongside Noelle, Reyna would probably be completely ruined.

That would be great.” With Nicolas’s reassurance, Noelle finally felt completely at ease.

Just then, a busy line notification suddenly popped up on the call.

Noelle glanced at her screen and saw that Eli was calling.

She said to Nicolas, “Nick, Eli is calling me. He’s probably asking me to go eat.”

“Is that so? Then go ahead.”

“Mm-hmm, see you in the afternoon!”

“Pay attention in class.”

“Okay!”

After hanging up the call with Noelle, Nicolas put down his phone with a faint smile on his lips.

When he looked up, he realized that the group of executives in front of him were looking at him with gossipy eyes.

Seeing this, Nicolas raised his eyebrows, but he had no intention of changing the topic. Instead, he said calmly, “What’s with those looks? If you have questions, just ask.”

The executives exchanged hesitant glances.

They didn’t expect Nicolas to let them ask.

Unable to hold back, one executive cautiously inquired, “Mr. **Sawyer**, the person you **were** just talking to was...?” Before the question was even finished, Nicolas replied decisively, “She’s my lover and your **future** boss’s wife.”

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As soon as those words left Nicolas’s mouth, everyone present was utterly stunned.

They couldn’t believe their ears.

They considered this to be the official confirmation of a relationship. Nicolas, once known as an infamous playboy, was finally settling down.

“A lover?”

The same gossip-loving executive chuckled and cautiously asked, “Mr. Sawyer, we’ve heard that the Sawyer family arranged a marriage for you. Could it be that the lover‘ you’re talking about is her?”

“That’s right.” Nicolas cast a glance at the man, raising an eyebrow. “My future wife is the daughter of the Anderson family.”

As if recalling something, he casually added, “Oh, make sure you remember. I’m not talking about Leia. The real heiress is a particularly adorable girl named Noelle Anderson. If you ever meet her, be sure to treat her with respect.”

Meanwhile, Eli had also heard the rumors claiming that Noelle was the creator of The Shadows.

In fact, to prevent the rumors from happening again, Eli had arranged for a student from Noelle’s class who was part of the student council to act as his eyes and ears.

This way, any small movement or stir in Noelle’s class would reach Eli immediately.

He kept track of her class schedule, ensuring he could be there right after her lessons ended.

As soon as Noelle ran off, Leia remained at her seat, leisurely packing up her things. A crowd of classmates gathered around her, eager to ask her to get an autograph from the famous singer Reyna. They showered her with flattery and admiration, hoping she would agree.

“Leia, please, just help us get an autograph!”

“I’m a huge fan of Reyna Goodwin! Leia, **if I** could get her autograph, you could make me your errand boy for the whole semester!”

“Not to mention this semester, I’m even willing to do it for the whole year!”

“Damn! You guys are really going all out. Leia, I’ll be at your service for all of college **if** you make this happen!”

“That’s insane!”

*Leia, please, we’re begging you! **Okay?** Pretty, please?”

Leia enjoyed everyone’s flattery. She smiled and blinked at them. “Oh, come on, guys. I’m very busy. How would I have the time to give you autographs? If I do this once, everyone will start asking me.”

However, those classmates **were** persistent. “Don’t **say** that! We’ll keep **it a secret, we** promise! No one else will know, okay?”

“I can’t.” Leia curled her lips and said, “I’m getting a headache from **all of** you making so much noise. Can you give me some time to calm down?”

Just then, a voice called out, “Hey, isn’t he Eli?”

The crowd dispersed a little. When Leia saw Eli standing **at** the door of the classroom, she immediately stood up with a smile and greeted him warmly, “Eli...”

Eli looked at Leia indifferently and said nothing.

Meanwhile, Leia **was** in a good mood and did not notice the change in his demeanor.

With a graceful flick of her long hair and a soft dimpled smile, she turned to her classmates and said, “My brother came to take me out for a meal. We’ll talk about the autograph later. Bye.”

With that, she walked leisurely toward Eli.

The remaining classmates could not help but reveal envious expressions when they saw the sibling love” between **Leia** and Eli.

Leia is so lucky. At school, she has the student council president as her brother. In the entertainment industry, she has a superstar looking out for her. And now, she’s even been chosen

as the last disciple of the legendary singer Reyna Goodwin. How does she manage to have all the **good**

fortune?”

“Exardy! She’s not even the Anderson family’s biological daughter, yet her treatment is far better than Noelle, their actual daughter.”

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Chapter 98

“Noelle is the real daughter of the Anderson family, but she’s such a bummer.

“It can’t be helped. Leia is just more outstanding. If it were me, I’d definitely prefer the better one too.

“That’s true!”

Leia followed Eli out of the teaching building and smiled at him. “Eli, did you see today’s trending topic? I’ve officially been announced as the final disciple of the queen of music, Reyna Goodwin!”

She thought that Eli could at least congratulate her after hearing this.

But unexpectedly. Eli suddenly turned to her and asked, “Why did you reveal in class that Noelle is the creator of The Shadows?”

The words hit her like a bucket of cold water thrown straight at her. Leia’s smile instantly froze on her face.

She didn’t expect Eli to talk about Noelle again.

Lately, it seemed that Eli had nothing else to talk about besides Noelle.

Leia’s good mood was completely ruined.

She bit her lip and said angrily. “Why can’t I say it? Didn’t Noelle say it first? I’m just repeating what she said.

Hearing this, Eli’s anger rose.

He frowned and questioned. “Did you hear what Charlie said afterward? Don’t you know the consequences spreading this around could cause?”

“What are the consequences?”

Being questioned by Eli, Leia became more and more dissatisfied. She sneered. “Eli, don’t you also believe that Noelle is the creator of The Shadows? Then what are you afraid of? Why? Does the original creator fear being held accountable? Isn’t that ridiculous?”

When Eli saw Leia's increasingly fierce attitude, he almost did not recognize her. "Leia, how did you become like this?"

Leia was stung by Eli's disappointed and stunned gaze.

She made up her mind and continued to retort, "Didn't you force me to become like this? You defended Noelle. Can't I retaliate? Besides, she was the one who lied in the first place. Instead of reprimanding her, you're turning around to scold me. Eli, you're so biased!"

Eli's face darkened. "You think I'm biased?"

"Aren't you?"

They had dearly been together for more than ten years. Just because Noelle was related to him by blood, Eli had turned against her in favor of Noelle.

Leia felt as if all *the* sincerity she had given over the years had been completely wasted.

Eli was not worthy of being her brother.

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Chapter 99

Eli was speechless.

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He found it extremely amusing to see Leia still arguing back so confidently, looking all aggrieved.

In fact, she was the one who caused him to become like this.

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Back when rumors about Noelle being an illegitimate daughter were spreading like wildfire, she pretended to know nothing and let things unfold as they pleased.

Now, she knew the consequences, yet she still deliberately exposed Noelle's words in front of their classmates, trying to expand public opinion.

It was already so obvious that she was targeting Noelle, but she still expected him to stand on her side and cheer for her. It was ridiculous.

Still, Eli didn't want to argue with Leia about this.

He continued to ask, “Even if I’m being biased, does that give you the right to recklessly expose Noelle’s words in front of your classmates? Have you thought about what she might face because of it?”

“What would she face?”

Leia blinked at Eli, her voice soft as she feigned innocence. “Eli, I only told everyone because I believe Noelle is the creator of The Shadows. Since it’s the truth, what’s there to be afraid of?”

“Leia, you...” Before Eli could finish his sentence, Leia cut him off.

She said, “Instead of lecturing me here, why don’t you tell Noelle to hurry up and find some evidence to prove she’s the real creator?”

With that, she covered her lips and let out a soft, melodious laugh.

She added with a playful tone, “By the way, the teacher said she’s going to hold those who spread false rumors accountable. Eli, you’d better have Noelic prepare herself soon. Otherwise, when the teacher gets serious, I won’t be able to help her.”

Now that things had completely fallen apart between her and Eli, Leia no longer bothered to keep up the act of being a sweet and obedient girl in

front of him.

Her provocative and smug demeanor left almost no trace of her former gentle and kind self.

Eli looked at her coldly and said nothing more.

Annoyed by Eli’s cold and disappointed expression, Leia said, “Looks like I’ve lost my appetite. I’ll go find my classmates instead. Take your time, Eli...”

With that, she turned and left.

After all, she had already achieved her goal of appearing close to Eli in front of others. Now that he was of no use to her, she no longer needed to

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From now **on**, she would keep climbing higher and higher.

She would ride on Reyna’s fame to reach the pinnacle of the entertainment industry.

At that time, she would no longer need to care about a mere student council president like Eli. In the Anderson family, she would no longer have to **humble** herself to please anyone.

Eli and Leia parted on bad terms.

After calling Noelle, Eli waited for her at their agreed meeting spot.

Before long. Noelle came hopping and skipping toward him. As she ran, she waved excitedly and greeted him with a bright smile, “Eli, Eli!”

After arguing with Leia, Eli was feeling rather down.

When he saw Noelle’s bright, beaming smile, he felt even more exhausted.

She had caused such a huge mess in the morning, but she could still smile that brightly.

As soon as she got closer, he flicked her forehead hard.

“Ouch” Noelle winced from the pain and quickly covered her head. Then, she looked at him aggrievedly and asked, “Eli, why did you flick my

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Chapter 99

head?”

Eli said angrily, “What do you think? It’s all your fault for saying in front of Charlie that you’re the creator of The Shadows. Now, your class is in an uproar. If this matter reaches Reyna’s ears, what are you going to do then?”

While waiting for Noelle, Eli had already been thinking of a way to fix the situation.

Since Charlie was set to collaborate with Reyna, he might as well explain things to her first. That way, out of respect for Charlie, Reyna would be less likely to hold a grudge against Noelle.

However, this would inevitably damage Noelle’s image in Charlie’s eyes.

But there was no other choice. Avoiding trouble was the top priority.

Hearing Eli’s words, Noelle widened her eyes in surprise. “Eli, you already know about this?”

“Of course. How could I not know about such a huge commotion?”

Leia **was** still angry.

At the same time, Eli felt relieved that he had found out about this early enough.

Since the matter did not blow up, he could still find a way to cover for this troublesome girl.

Seeing Eli looking like a worried old father, Noelle suddenly grinned from ear to ear. She giggled as she leaned in closer, her face full of mischief.

Eli shivered slightly. This girl’s smile was giving him the creeps.

He pushed Noelle's face away and frowned. "What are you laughing at?"

Noelle kept grinning as she chirped, "Eli, I just realized. You really care about me!"

"Who cares about you?" Eli frowned and said proudly, "I'm just afraid that this matter will blow up and affect the Anderson family's reputation!"

Even though he tried to distance himself with those words, Noelle still clung to him with a bright smile. She wrapped her arms around Eli's arm and grinned. "Eli, stop denying it! I know you're worried about me. You don't want me to get in trouble, right?"

"Why are you so shameless? I'm not worried about you!" Eli tried to shake off her grip, but no matter how much he tried, she wouldn't let go.

This girl kept clinging to him like glue.

I don't believe it, I don't believe it!" Noelle clung to Eli tightly, refusing to let go. Her smile was bright and confident as she declared firmly, "Eli, you're obviously worried about me!"

"You're really thinking too much..."

"No, I'm not!"

When it came to being clingy and persuasive, there was no way the stubborn Eli could win against Noelle.

Completely worn out, he finally gave up and sighed. "Think whatever you want."

Noelle giggled happily.

She had won completely.

Sill hanging onto Eli, she grinned and said, "Eli, don't worry about people spreading rumors that I'm the creator of The Shadows! Let them say whatever they want. I'm not afraid!"

Hearing this, Eli glanced at her. "Why? Can you show evidence that you are the creator?"

Noelle chirped, "No, I can't

"What are you talking about? Eli immediately wanted to shake her off again.

He believed that there was something wrong with this girl's brain.

"Eh! Don't be angry!" Noelle quickly grabbed Eli and said, "I might not have proof, but they won't have a chance to hold me accountable either!"

"What do you mean? Eli said, confused.

She grinned and said, "You'll find out soon enough..."

Chapter 100

After falling out with Eli, Leia felt a slight tinge of regret.

Suddenly tearing off her mask in front of Eli, she was afraid he would report this to the family.

Even if they didn't believe him right away, once the seed of doubt was planted, things could spiral out of control.

To Leia's surprise, Eli didn't mention their argument to anyone. It was as if nothing had ever happened.

After observing him for a few days and confirming that he truly had no intention of spreading the matter, Leia finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Yet, along with that relief came an unexpected sense of sadness.

In the past, aside from Damon, it was Eli who cared for her the most.

No one would have thought that their relationship would fall apart like this. All of this was caused by that slut Noelle.

Leia's hatred for Noelle deepened even further.

She cursed Noelle in her mind, 'Damn Noelle! Everything has changed since she came back. Sooner or later, I'll settle this with her.'

Soon, Nicolas's company, Radiance Media, would be releasing a new song across all platforms for their signed idol group, The Legend.

As a rising idol music group, The Legend wasn't extremely well-known yet, but those who became fans were almost always die-hard supporters.

On top of that, when the official announcement stated that they would be releasing ten new songs at once, fans went wild with excitement.

In the classroom, after school hours, a group of fans of The Legend were talking enthusiastically about the new song released by the group.

"Noelle, I'm so excited! The promotion for this comeback is huge, and it feels like the company is putting a lot of effort into it. Once the new songs are released, they're definitely going to blow up!"

A few girls gathered around Noelle, chatting excitedly.

Resting her face in her hands, Noelle listened with a bright smile, nodding as she replied cheerfully, "I believe they'll make it big!"

After all, Nicolas was the one who chose them.

He definitely wouldn't be wrong.

Then another girl chimed in, "I saw on the official account that the composer for The Legend this time is a mysterious songwriter. She wrote all ten songs by herself! And apparently, she's a girl around our age!"

"Wow, she's around our age and already composing for The Legend? That's amazing!" The other girls also exclaimed.

Noelle became even more proud when she saw everyone's surprised reaction.

She raised her chin and smiled widely. "She's very awesome, right?"

"Yes, yes!" They all agreed.

Their discussion had gotten a little loud.

Some bystanders overheard and couldn't resist teasing.

"How can that genius composer be as good as Noelle? Noelle is the creator of the phenomenal song The Shadows. If we're talking about age, Noelle was only 14 or 15 years old back then, right? And this composer you're talking about is just arranging music for a third-rate idol group. How can he be as good as Noelle?"

Haha, exactly! Noelle even composed for the queen of pop, Reyna. That composer's got nothing on her..."

That comment hit two major sore spots at once.

Hearing this, fans of The Legend were furious, their tempers flaring.

They immediately shot back, "Are you guys serious? How is The Legend a third-rate idol group? If you haven't even listened to their music, don't

talk nonsense!"

That's right! Besides, isn't Noelle just a joke? Do you have to keep bringing it up?"

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Chapter 100

Those troublemakers laughed and said, “If no one’s heard of the group, doesn’t that make them third-rate? And if Noelle can joke about being the creator of The Shadows, why can’t we joke about her?”

They were all fans of Reyna and sided with Leia, so they had no intention of being polite to Noelle’s supporters.

“You...!” The girls were about to argue back.

But at that moment, Noelle glanced at those students.

She continued resting her chin in her hands, her tone calm as she replied, “I’m not joking. I really am the creator of The Shadows. No doubt about it.”

As soon as she said that, all eyes instantly turned to her.

Previously, when Leia brought up this topic, Noelle hadn’t given an official response. After class, she had even slipped away, making everyone assume she was just bragging about being the creator of The Shadows.

No one expected that when the topic was brought up again today, Noelle would actually admit it.

Hearing Noelle’s words, Leia couldn’t help but turn around to look at her, with a flash of wild joy crossing her eyes. “This brat finally admits it!” “Hey, are you crazy? You really dare to admit it!”

The troublemaking students were stunned. They hadn’t expected Noelle to admit it so openly.

Noelle curled her lips and retorted, “You’re the one who’s crazy. I’m the creator of The Shadows. Why wouldn’t I dare to admit it? Also, the person who composed the songs for The Legend... is actually me.”

As soon as she finished speaking, the entire classroom fell into complete silence.

This time, it wasn’t just the troublemaking students, even the girls who were usually close to Noelle couldn’t help but have the same thought.

They thought that Noelle’s delusions seemed to be getting serious, and that they should take her to the hospital right away.