

## Chapter 870 Superstar

After making up his mind to support Adah, Leonel suddenly realized a problem. "But there's one issue: the registration for this year's Ublento Dance Competition closed some time ago," he said, concern etched on his face. "It's no longer possible to sign up."

The Ublento Dance Competition was a globally renowned event, hosted only once every four years. Its reputation for strict procedures was legendary. No one ever got special treatment. Missing this year's entry meant waiting for the next cycle, which would not come for another four years.

For a dancer, waiting that long could mean losing the best years of their life. It wasn't just a minor setback; it was a loss that couldn't be recovered.

"Why not try another competition instead?" Leonel suggested, sounding defeated. "Other contests may not be as prestigious, but at least you can still register. Unless... you think you can really wait four more years?"

Adah just smiled, amused by the idea. With Rowena participating this year, there was no way she was waiting four.

"Dad, regular people have to play by the rules, but the ones funding the event are a different story. The organizers will bend over backwards for their biggest investors. You don't have to worry about the deadline. Elliana will handle it," Adah said with a confident glint in her eye. "She and I are close enough that all I have to do is ask. And if the organizers push back, she'll just crush them and fund a bigger, better competition herself."

The realization finally dawned on Leonel, and he let out a self-deprecating laugh. He had overlooked something important. Elliana was now a powerhouse in the business world, with both the Evans and Sun Groups at her back. What looked like an impossible obstacle to him was nothing but a minor inconvenience to her.

Pulling out her phone, Adah quickly texted Elliana. "Thanks for the info. You saved me. Now, I need a favor."

Elliana's reply came instantly. "Say the word."

"Help me get a spot in the Ublento Dance Competition."

As Adah's lifelong best friend, Elliana immediately understood what her friend wanted. "Consider it done. I'll wire half a billion to the organizers. They'll rewrite the rules in your favor."

Adah couldn't help but smile. That was Elliana, generous enough to throw down a fortune without a second thought. No one would dare refuse her.

Elliana quickly sent another text. "But let me warn you, once you step onto that stage, you'll be famous all over the world. Reporters will be everywhere, and you'll have the public's eyes on your every move. Your freedom will disappear overnight. I know you want to teach Rowena a lesson, but is losing your privacy worth it? Think this over."

Adah smiled. "You don't have to worry. I've already made up my mind. Up until now, my biggest accomplishment has been co-founding Thorn Rose with you back in Delta. But we only started that organization to find our mothers. Now that all the mysteries have been solved, Thorn Rose doesn't matter the way it used to. Besides, I'm tired of fighting. I can't keep living that kind of life. I want something real. It's time to focus on a normal career and a normal life."

"So, you're planning to use this competition as your ticket into show business?"

"That's right."

Then, Adah sent Elliana a flurry of selfies, each one showing her in a new setting and different outfit, with a few bold bikini shots that would leave anyone breathless. "Well? How about it? With my face, my figure, and a little bit of talent, am I superstar material or what?"

"Superstar material? You were made for the spotlight! It's as if fate itself decided you should be famous. To be honest, I'm convinced you'll reach stardom the moment you step on stage and stay there forever!"

Elliana's message made Adah light up. She quickly replied with a string of laughing emojis and burst out laughing so hard that Leonel and Melanie nearly jumped out of their seats.

Catching herself, Adah slapped her hand over her mouth. "Oops! Didn't mean to startle you."

Melanie asked with a smile, "Adah, what's got you in such a great mood?"

Adah's eyes sparkled with mischief. "Eliana's about to shell out half a billion just to get me into the competition! I can't help it. I'm on my way to becoming a superstar after this!"

Leonel looked at her with gentle affection. "I never expected you'd grow up to be so spirited."

His mind drifted back to her childhood. She had once been such a sweet, quiet child, but now, looked at her—feisty and full of mischief.

Knowing how long her father had waited for her mother made Adah feel lighter than she had in years. The words came easily. "Dad, your daughter is going to be a celebrity soon! You'd better start preparing for life as a superstar's dad!" She flashed a grin at Melanie. "And you, Melanie, time to master your best VIP look!"

Melanie's laughter filled the room, but a moment later, a faraway look crossed her face. "If only your mom could see you now. I hope she'll be there when you take the stage."

