

She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment Chapter 1031- 1035

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Chapter 1031

Chester's Niece? Everyone in the training room looked serious and on guard.

Lionel looked at Cheryl worriedly.

Cheryl looked at the door.

Like Chester, his wife was also the daughter of a rich family, the kind that mucked around and did nothing purposeful in life. She was cheerful and magnanimous.

As soon as she entered, her eyes immediately fell on Cheryl and she said, "God C, I've come to visit you!"

Everyone in the club: "!!!!!!!!!"

As expected, the lady boss was here for God C. However, Cheryl stood and greeted her politely.

"Hi, Aunty."

Everyone: "???"

Everyone looked at Cheryl in disbelief, all of them incredulous that she had called the other woman "Aunty".

Even if she was reluctant to call her "Mrs. Hunt", she should at least have used something that sounded younger! The lady boss wasn't even thirty yet! "Hey, don't call me that!"

The lady boss suddenly became stern.

See? As expected, it made her angry! Lionel immediately took a step forward with a big smile.

However, just as he was about to speak, the lady boss said cheerfully, "Call me Kitty!"

Everyone: "..."

The corners of Cheryl's lips spasmed.

Both her aunt and uncle were equally undependable.

The couple had often made her game with them in the past, and her aunt's nickname in the game was none other than "Kitty".

She coughed.

"Why are you here?"

Everyone in the club: "!!!"

Lionel felt like Cheryl looked just like a conversation killer right now.

This was their club! Why couldn't they come over?! Yet, for some reason, the lady boss was still smiling brightly. She said, "I saw the trending topics on social media, so I came over to visit you. Those people sure are gossipy. They are not scared to spout all kinds of nonsense... Your relationship with Chester..."

Before she could even finish, Lionel hastily interrupted her and said, "They are gaming friends! Nothing else!"

The lady boss: "??"

She raised her eyebrows and looked at Chester.

Chester winked at her.

When the incident broke out after he returned home the day before, his wife had insisted on coming over to clarify matters as she was afraid that the people in the club would misunderstand Cheryl.

He had told her that it wasn't necessary—after all, he could already tell from his visit the day before that his leader was most definitely the favorite in the club— but his wife refused to believe him and simply insisted on coming

over...See? Her teammates treated her incredibly well! Right at this moment, Cheryl's aunt's cell phone started ringing.

Her aunt could only give them an apologetic look and pick up her cell phone.

But when she saw the caller's name on the screen, she raised her eyebrows.

"Who is it?" A concerned Chester glanced at her phone.

"It's Jimmy"

His wife explained, "She played pretty well as a support class previously. You don't like me playing with guys, so I played two rounds with her. We added each other on Facebook after that"

"Oh- Even though Chester wasn't bothered, he nevertheless heaved a sigh of relief.

Cheryl's aunt picked up the phone.

The voice of Jimmy, who was from Club JQ, rang out at the other end of the phone.

"Hi, Mrs. Hunt. Are you okay?"

Cheryl's aunt: "??"

Baffled at the other woman's question, she replied, "I'm doing pretty well!"

However, Jimmy continued as though she didn't hear her.

"You don't have to hold yourself back in front of me. We are friends, after all...No, wait, have you looked at Facebook yet?"

But right after saying that, Jimmy acted as if she had said something she shouldn't have and said, "I'm sorry, Mrs. Hunt. Mr. Hunt must have forbidden you from spending too much time on your cell phone since you just gave birth recently...I shouldn't have said so much..."

Her actions screamed hypocrisy.

Cheryl's aunt said straightforwardly, "Alright, that's enough. You must be referring to Cheryl, the female member of our club, right?"

"Oh, you're aware?' Jimmy began to console her.

"Cheer up!"

"But I'm not upset!"

Jimmy said, "I know you must be upset, so you really don't have to pretend that you're not. Anyone would be upset if their husband cheated on them when they've just given birth to his child... Of course, I'm not saying that Mr. Hunt must have cheated on you. He would never do anything like that. It must have been Cheryl who seduced him instead. Besides, she probably hasn't succeeded yet..."

"What the f*ck?! What did you just say? Cheryl seduced Chester?"

Cheryl's aunt's voice suddenly rose. Everyone in the club turned to look at her. Lionel, Zac, and Benjamin tensed up at once, afraid that the other party would successfully sow discord between the lady boss and Cheryl.

Chonk walked over to Cheryl and whispered, "Come on, God C! Hurry up and explain everything to her!"

"What am I supposed to explain?" asked Cheryl.

Chonk: "?"

Everyone else: "?"

On the phone, Jimmy was still going on.

"Calm down, I'm sure there's nothing between the two of them. Don't worry!"

"Of course I'm not worried!"

Cheryl's aunt sneered and said, "Why would anything ever happen between the two of them?"

Her words made everyone in the club heave a sigh of relief. It seemed that the lady boss trusted God C very much.

Phew...

However, the next moment, everyone's eyes widened in shock.

The lady boss shouted angrily, "Don't you dare add fuel to the fire! Do you think I'm not aware of your purpose in calling me? Do you think you can do

anything you want just because you've joined Club JQ? Who do you think you are?"

Jimmy pretended to be aggrieved and said, "Mrs.Hunt, I know you must be frustrated and depressed, but you shouldn't lose your temper at me.Mr.Hunt comes from a very good family.Although he is not a direct descendant of the Hunts, he shares a good relationship with the current head of the family.I know you'll definitely want to keep this matter under wraps and deal with it together with him...but you

shouldn't let yourself suffer in vain! You can kick up a bit of a fuss and at least get Mr.Hunt to kick that woman out of the club..."

Cheryl's aunt interrupted her again.

"What do you mean by 'that woman'? She's only fifteen! She's still a child! Also, who would freaking dare to kick Chester's niece out of the club??????"

Chapter 1032

See You At the Competition! Her words stunned the other party right away.

The club also fell completely silent in an instant.

Lionel, who had been worrying about Cheryl, looked at her in surprise when he heard what the lady boss said.

Then, he looked at Chester...

Cheryl and Peter shared identical facial features.

Though they were indistinguishable from each other when they were children, now that they had grown up, it was now possible to tell one apart from the other.

After all, Peter was already starting to go through a growth spurt and was now half a head taller than Cheryl.

They were only fifteen years old now, so he would only grow taller in the future.

The older Peter became, the more he resembled Justin.

Cheryl's facial features were very similar to Justin's, except that they were gentler and younger.

Despite her young age, she was already a stunning beauty, and it was obvious that she would become a second Brenda once she grew up 70% of the twins' appearance took after their father's.

Therefore, if one looked closely, they would see that Cheryl and Chester did resemble each other somewhat.

Wasn't Cheryl's last name Smith, though? How could she possibly be a Hunt?

On the phone, Jimmy was also stunned.

"W-what did you say, Mrs.Hunt? But...but her last name is Smith!"

Cheryl's aunt sneered.

"Can't she take her mother's surname?! You fool! In my opinion, you shouldn't stay in the club anymore. That place doesn't suit you."

After saying that, she hung up.

However, she went on after hanging up and said, "What a foolish woman. Doesn't she know who she is messing with? To think she had the guts to call me... Chester, call Club JQ immediately and tell them to fire Jimmy. Look at how much trouble they have caused God C all because of that woman?"

...

"It's not quite appropriate of us to bully others like this, right?" asked Chester.

Cheryl's aunt sneered and asked, "Do you know what I love the most?"

"What?"

"Bullying others."

Chester had long since wanted to do this, but he didn't dare to reveal Cheryl's identity to the public.

After all, Justin had never once publicly announced anything in order to protect his three children...

If he kicked up a fuss, wouldn't he end up exposing Cheryl's identity? But since his wife had said so, then it must be alright for him to do so.

Chester picked up his cell phone and called Club JQ immediately.

"Have you had enough yet? I want you to fire Jimmy immediately! Otherwise, Club JQ will cease to exist."

"Why? Ha, because she called my wife and made her angry!"

After saying this, Chester hung up. While Chester was on the phone, Cheryl's aunt was also talking to the rest of the team cheerfully.

"Do you know why my niece took her mother's last name?"

By then, Lionel and the others were already numb to further shocks, and their brains were not even functioning anymore.

"Because she's hiding her identity, of course! My niece wants a quiet, peaceful life without any disturbances. Get it?"

Lionel and the others nodded.

On the side, when Zac saw this, he couldn't help but hold his forehead.

The guys in the team were so shocked by Cheryl's identity that they didn't even understand what the lady boss was trying to say.

He kept quiet for a while and then said, "Don't worry, I won't tell anyone about it."

Only then did Lionel and the others react.

They nodded hurriedly and echoed, "Yeah, we won't tell anyone!"

Lionel then asked, "But what about Jimmy?"

The lady boss smiled and replied, "Don't worry, she's a smart one. She knows that there are things she can say and things she can't"

Even though she had offended her in this industry, things weren't that bad for her.

At the very least, she could continue live-streaming even after she was kicked out of the club.

However, if she told outsiders that she had offended the Hunts...then she could forget about making a living in other industries, too.

Zac understood this very quickly.

Rather, it was Lionel and the others who didn't understand how such things worked in the wealthy circle.

Regardless, they didn't probe any further.

The lady boss was always right anyway! As they had a month-old infant at home, Chester and his wife didn't stay long at the club.

They left shortly.

Ten minutes later.

Lionel, who was scrolling through Facebook, smiled and said, "Did you see? Jimmy has made a post saying that she is quitting Club JQ because gaming is ultimately not something for her"

Club JQ had also posted on Facebook and announced that they had terminated their contract with Jimmy, citing incompatibility issues as the reason.

Surprisingly enough, their fans didn't show much of a reaction.

After all, few girls played professionally in the first place.

Some clubs had tried using this as a gimmick before, but it had ultimately failed.

Jimmy's departure made Club JQ fans breathe sighs of relief instead.

The trending news about Cheryl and Chester had also died down without anyone realizing it.

In fact, there wasn't even any news about them anywhere on Facebook.

It was as if the incident had never happened.

However, in order to prevent similar incidents, they nevertheless secretly released a piece of news to the public—Cheryl and Chester were relatives! As the piece of news died down before it even gained traction, few noticed it.

However, Club HS fans were a little worried.

They went to Club HS' and the members' Facebook pages and left messages.

'For the sake of the championship, shouldn't we cancel Cheryl?'

'Club JQ has already terminated their contract with Jimmy. Why don't you guys do it, too? Girls really are a bit lacking when it comes to e-sports:'

'I'm not looking down on girls here; I'm a girl myself. But girls' reflexes really aren't as quick as boys'.

Are you guys really not going to consider the suggestion?'

'Are you guys planning on giving up the championship this year because you've won for so many years?'

Members of other clubs on good terms with Club HS also mentioned Zac in their respective group chats.

It was common for people to switch teams during their time as professional e-sports players, so there wasn't much hostility between members of different clubs.

The captains of the various teams had created a group chat each.

The captains of the other teams were all trying to persuade him in their group chats.

'It really is very tough to win with girls on the team"

'No matter how good you are as a jungler, it won't do to have a support class holding you back, Zac: Everyone had, by default, assumed that Cheryl was playing as a support class.

'..Hey, quit it, guys.I heard through the grapevine that the girl is related to their boss.I reckon she's probably the daughter of a wealthy family somewhere who's just out to have some fun.

We won't hold back during the competition, though: 'Yeah, let the rich little princess know about the sinister nature of the world! Even Zac won't be able to carry her, but still bring the team victory!"

E-sports gaming was a team effort.

No matter how strong one's individual ability was, if the team had a weak link, it would still be tough for them to win.

However, this was also where the charm of e-sports was.

Zac looked at the group chat messages that were either showing concern or issuing challenges and then looked up at the girl currently seated in front of the computer tapping away on her pink keyboard seriously.

He smiled and wrote: 'I'm not carrying the kid: As soon as he sent the reply, everyone got ready to comfort him.

However, before they could, they saw his next message: 'The kid is the one carrying the team: 'See you guys at the competition.

Everyone: "??"

Three days later, the competition officially started, and Club HS ushered to their very first battle!?!?!!

Chapter 1033

: God C!

For the first game of the new season, the organizers hosted an opening event where they invited stars to perform.

Many clubs sent representatives for the event.

Coaches would usually just attend such events with a random member of the team as the purpose of showing up was simply to show their appreciation to the organizers.

However, as Club HS was up in the first round after drawing lots to determine the order, as well as because Zac was simply so popular in the circle, all the members accompanying their coaches turned out to be the captains of their teams.

All the competitors were resting backstage.

The captains gathered and started a discussion.

"Club HS is so unlucky to be up against Club JQ again right in the first round.

"I heard Club JQ found a new member to play as support right after Jimmy quit, and the support plays so much better than her! They are also ranked pretty high in the local server..."

"Yeah, my team played against them in a training match yesterday."

"How did it go?"

"Club JQ has become even stronger."

The entire group fell silent, all somewhat worried for Club HS.

Be it Zac, Lionel, or even their retired ex-gunner, all the Club HS members were on good terms with the others.

However, Club JQ members were somewhat seen as black sheep among the players.

They often head-hunted people from other teams— and even players from other countries—by offering high remuneration.

They stopped at nothing to win.

When Club HS recruited a female team member, they had also immediately recruited Jimmy, all because they were determined not to be outdone.

They wanted the top spot in everything and were willing to leech off anybody's popularity.

To be honest, everyone disliked them.

Unfortunately, during the last season, the wrist injury that Club HS' ex-gunner previously suffered had returned to plague him, leading to him making a mistake in the finals.

He had then been killed by Club JQ's jungler immediately, resulting in Club HS losing the final round of the team battle and Club JQ emerging as the champion.

There was no room for mistakes in team battles.

Everyone was unhappy with Club JQ, and no one ever considered them worthy of their title as champion.

"What is Club HS going to do???"

"With their new support being a rookie, they're going to lose for sure...Besides, Chonk, who plays as support, didn't play very well when he played as a gunner previously either. That was why he switched

to a support class instead. When you spend enough time as a support, you'll end up habitually protecting your teammates. Do you think people like that would play recklessly?"

While they were deep in the discussion, Zac pushed open the door. They were all friends with one another, after all.

Since he was aware that the captains were all here, there was no doubt that Zac would drop by to say hi.

As soon as he entered the room, the other captains all cast him a pitying glance, which baffled Zac a little.

He raised his eyebrows and asked, "What's wrong?"

Someone immediately asked, "Why didn't your team recruit a gunner when they were looking for new members?"

"Yeah, if you had recruited a gunner instead, a certain somebody wouldn't have been able to join, even if she had all the connections in the world. Even your boss understands that an important position like that is no laughing matter..."

"Sigh. Speaking of gunners, someone comes to mind right away.

"I also thought of someone..."

"Me too..."

"Me..."

"Drop the 'Me too'. I know who you're all talking about! We've been dominated by her for so many years. Aren't you guys sick of it yet? You can just say her name—God C!"

"Hahaha! The mention of her name makes me panic."

"Me too..."

When Cheryl was a child, she often encountered professional players when she reached the highest tier in the rankings.

On occasions when her teammates weren't strong enough, she liked to play against them one-on-one.

A good number of professional players had loved dueling one-on-one with her back then.

Even their coaches had ordered them to play one- on-one with her.

Because! One-on-one duels with her were no different from grueling training sessions for movement practice! Even though she was a gunner, she could still avoid all the assassins and dish out a counter- kill! With the way she moved and her reflexes, even the head coaches found it a shame that she didn't play as an assassin.

But when they thought about it again, it was true that the gunner made up the core of a team. She would indeed be the strongest if she played as a gunner...

Everyone present was a professional player who had made a name for themselves during the last five to six years, and all of them had experienced the era of God C's domination in the game.

There had even been a rumor among professional players back then: Players who wanted to be on the starter team must play one-on-one against God C at least 50 times! This was the only way to train one's mental resilience! Before anyone realized it, God C had already become an insurmountable obstacle in their hearts.

At the mention of God C, everyone became pumped up, and they started chatting about how she had trounced them so badly back then.

Toward the end, someone said, "That's why we all thought that your whale of a boss would definitely invite God C to join Club HS after your ex-gunner retired!"

After all, Chester had built up Club HS' reputation as a filthy rich team with real money!

Zac: "..."

He kept quiet and said nothing.

Well, the kid would have to introduce herself when she went on stage later anyway.

When that happened, she would most definitely astound these guys.

Heh, were they looking down on the kid?

"That's impossible."

One of the captains said, "Think about it, God C was already dominating the game ten years ago, so she must already be past the ideal age for a professional player. Her reflexes must have already declined"

The others nodded at once.

"That's true. The optimal age for a player is between 16 and 24 years old. Zac can probably play until he's 26, but for people like us, things will probably start going downhill from as early as 22!"

Zac was currently 23 years old, but he was still in his prime.

"Forget it, the list has already been finalized anyway. Let's not trigger him with talk of God C anymore. That said, you now have a little princess instead of God C in your team, Zac. You guys won't end up trying to protect a support class like her during the competition, will you?"

"Wasn't there a saying that goes something like..."

"You can lose the game, but you mustn't let the princess die'?"

"Actually, that would work, too. You guys can afford to lose a few matches here and there anyway. By the time you guys lose enough matches, I'm sure your boss would also have understood. He'll definitely find a replacement then. I reckon the little princess will probably go home once she's had her fill with playing too..."

"But this doesn't change the fact that we're here to watch you get thrashed by your opponent in the match today, hahaha!"

Now that all of them were joking around, the things they said also changed.

The corners of Zac's lips curled into a smile, and he patted the shoulder of the person closest to him.

"That may not necessarily happen, though."

"What?"

However, Zac decided to leave them on a cliffhanger. He said, "Open your eyes wide and watch the match carefully."

After speaking, he stood up and said, "Alright, I'm off. It's the kid's first time participating in the competition, so I'm afraid she may be nervous."

Everyone: *.."

His tone was so indulgent.

Those who didn't know any better would have thought he was talking about his girlfriend instead! All of them exchanged looks with one another.

After Zac left, they thought about it and asked, "Has Zac been corrupted by money?"

"It's possible..."

"Hahaha! Well, that makes sense. Families related to the Hunts must also be very powerful. That girl probably has quite an impressive background. Zac eventually has to inherit his family's property, so it's about time he starts planning for the future..."

"No wonder Zac agreed to let the little princess into the team..."

"Sigh. I feel like the spirit of the game would change once even Zac bows down to money"

Everyone fell silent.

Gaming competitions were becoming increasingly commercialized.

However, these captains hadn't been focused on making money back when they started playing; rather, all they had on their minds was winning the game.

Among them, Zac upheld his moral boundaries the most.

Should he or all people also decide to compromise, they didn't know if they could persevere in the game for much longer...

Just as a gloomy atmosphere took over the room, the performance on stage ended.

The competition was finally starting! The host began to introduce the participants.

One by one, Club HS members went on stage.

Suddenly, someone noticed something amiss.

"Look, why does that team seem kinda off?"

Teams generally lined up according to their roles in the game.

Mages fought in the middle lane, so they would also stand in the middle...So, why was that pretty girl standing in the second place from the left? That position wasn't for support classes! Everyone panicked.

"Is the new member not a support class?"

"Going by the position, she's definitely a gunner!"

"Good lord, the little princess wants to be a gunner...Well, if you think about it, that makes sense. What's the fun in playing as a support class? Rich players love looking for good players to protect them while they play as gunners anyway.

In such cases, those players even have to give them their kills!"

Just as everyone became gloomier and gloomier, one of the captains suddenly exclaimed, "F*ck! Look!"

"At what?"

"Look at her game ID!"

Cheryl's game ID had appeared above her head: HS - c

Chapter 1034

: What's Important is That She Had Participated!

Everyone was shocked and dumbfounded. Someone couldn't help but ask,

"I-is that the same C I'm thinking of"

"T-that's God C? No way...Is God C really a girl?"

None of them dared to say any more, for fear that they would have to eat their words later on.

They had originally only shown up to show Zac support, but in this instant, they suddenly felt like they had made the right decision to come! The competition was streamed live online.

None of them saw that the comments had already gone into an uproar.

'C? 'Why does that name look so strange and familiar?'

'Dude, you need a crash course on God C the dominator: 'Why did the little princess of Club HS give herself a name like that? Is she trying to imitate God C?'

' 'What nonsense! Game IDs are unique! Duplicate names are not allowed! Did the little princess buy God C's account?'

'Exactly. God C was already playing this game ten years ago, but the little princess looks just like an elementary school student.

There's no way she's already 20 years old: 'There is information about Cheryl in the club! She is 15 years old this year! Amid the discussion, the match started. And then...everyone found themselves dumbfounded once more.

The comments went into yet another uproar.

'F*ck! C's moves totally dazzled me just now! 'Are those movements even humanly possible?'

'She was clearly about to die.How did she manage that counter-kill with so little HP?'

'Club JQ should have realized how powerful she is by now! That's why four of them tried to surround her just now.

God C, who was terrified at the time, thought to herself, 'Guys, hurry up! Four of the enemies are on their own! I've surrounded them!'

'Hahahaha!'

Off-stage, in the area where the captains were, nobody dared to say anything.

After all, Cheryl's moves in the game were all too familiar.

None of them had any doubts anymore.

Still, someone couldn't help but ask, "So, God C was just an elementary student when she thrashed us in the game back then?"

"Ugh, shut up.I'm so embarrassed that I want to bury myself in a hole right now."

"Here's a piece of good news, guys," someone suddenly said.

Everyone looked at him, whereupon he said, "God C took her college entrance examinations this year, so the ones who were thrashed by her during the last three years didn't get thrashed by an elementary school student..."

"Get lost!"

"I can't imagine how young God C must have been when she struck fear into all of us back then. Gradually, everyone started to accept the truth. One of the captains sighed and said, "Zac is already difficult enough to deal with. Now that they also have God C on their side, there's no doubt that Club HS will win the competition this season."

Everyone fell speechless for a while.

When Club HS' ex-gunner retired, everyone had been ecstatic and thought that they finally had a chance at victory! But Club JQ had beaten them immediately.

Now that the new season had started, everyone was all geared up to vie for the title of champion, but in the end...

God C had shown up! Did they even have any chance left?! However, someone soon recovered and declared, "My team will definitely take second place this year!"

Even if they couldn't win Club HS, it didn't mean that they couldn't win against others! Everyone instantly found back the feeling they had when they first played the game! Besides, what was the big deal about God C anyway? She might have given them a beating back then, but it was how time for them to get their revenge on the battlefield! Passion was eternal in e-sports players! They would never admit defeat! Passion surged in the captains once more.

Full of fighting spirit, it was as though they had found the aspirations they had when they first entered the industry back then.

Cheryl had absolutely no idea what kind of impact her presence had brought to that group of e-sports players eroded by commercialism.

All she knew was...

Club JQ was awfully weak.

After a month of training, her coordination with her teammates had become so smooth that the match against Club JQ was completely effortless for them.

After winning the third match in a row, Cheryl looked at the others perplexedly.

"How did you guys lose last season?"

Everyone: ".."

They felt humiliated! Why did it feel so good to be humiliated by God C, though? Well, it was mainly because their match had simply gone so smoothly this time, so they had given all the coins to God C and allowed her to groom them further.

In the past, they were worried that the gunner would be assassinated, but now they could completely trust God C! With this battle, almost everybody could foresee what was going to happen in the future.

Netizens were already starting to take notice of Cheryl.

First, she had achieved a score of 1598 in her college entrance examinations. This was undoubtedly the highest score in the country this year. Few could achieve a score like that, even in the New York circle. Then, there was God C of e-sports...

Originally, only those in the e-sports circle had paid attention to this incident.

However, it gradually blew up and started to attract a great deal of attention.

Everyone swarmed to Cheryl's Facebook page and began to leave messages.

'God C, what's your secret to having good grades and being a powerhouse player?'

'Does this mean that even geniuses should work hard?' While they were asking her questions, a number of people also popped up and started to recount Cheryl's journey of accomplishments. Someone made a post on Facebook, which attracted all the netizens' attention.

'Tam Cheryl's classmate. She grew up abroad, so even when she was ten years old, her studies were a complete mess.

Every time the exams came around, she either handed in blank papers or got all the questions wrong. She also never once realized that all her knowledge was wrong...

But when she was ten years old, God C suddenly turned around and started to study hard.

In the first year, she skipped a grade to the fifth, and in the second year, she went to high school.

She pretty much did in five years what we would take twelve years to do.."

As soon as the news came out, all the netizens were astounded.

Wasn't this a classic example of a bottom-feeder launching a counter-attack?!

It couldn't get any more inspiring! Everyone had already imagined for themselves how hard God C must have worked during those five years.

However, at this point, a player in the game stepped forward and posted a record of how much time God C had spent in the game during the last five years.

Thanks to this, everyone now knew that God C went online for three hours every day for the past five years...

Didn't she need sleep at all? At this point, Cheryl went online.

When she saw everyone asking about her schedule, she posted a reply.

Cheryl: "Yes, I have been very hardworking all this time.

Every single day during the last five years, I only slept ten hours, exercised for two, played games for three, studied for five hours, and practiced shooting for ten minutes.."

The entire Internet fell into silence.

Hardworking? Yeah, right! How many people had to sacrifice sleep and wake up at the crack of dawn, spending all their time studying just so they could enroll in a good university? Yet she had achieved that with just five hours of studying a day for five years...

Was she trying to crush everyone's hopes or what?! People did notice that she had mentioned "shooting", though.

Someone asked: 'God G, do you like shooting? Are you a professional?'

Cheryl: 'Yeah, I am! I am on the national team! I also like skiing, running, ice-skating.."

At this point, the national team also made a post on Facebook announcing the list of athletes participating in the Olympic Games this year.

They specially at-mentioned Cheryl in the shooting section.

Everyone: "!!!"

Fans of the Club HS couldn't help but start to worry.

'Considering how many things God G has to do, the time she has for training will definitely be greatly reduced, right? Can she really do it?'

"Yeah, next to shooting and studying, gaming doesn't seem that important anymore. What exactly is God C the best at? I'm so worried!"

Seeing this, Cheryl replied: 'Don't worry, my specialty is gaming.

The rest are just my hobbies!' When everyone saw her reply, they all reached a tacit understanding: Yup, God C's specialty was gaming.

Studying was something she couldn't get out of, while shooting was just a hobby.

Also, she was just participating in the Olympics to make up numbers on the team! As a result, Cheryl's fans couldn't help but start defending her to outsiders—it didn't matter whether she won a medal in the Olympics or not.

What was important was that she had participated in it!

Chapter 1035

Six Points

What came next was a fully-packed schedule. Club HS had regular matches scheduled for the rest of the month.

During the course of the competition, Cheryl built up an even better rapport and coordination with her teammates.

Club HS won every single match during this one month.

However...

When everyone heard that Cheryl was taking a week off to participate in the Olympic Games, they were shocked.

Lionel was the first to speak.

"We can still play as usual during your week of absence by sending in a substitute, so we don't have to worry about that. But God C, will you become rusty if you don't play for a while?"

Chonk cocked his head sideways and asked, "Didn't you say that shooting was just a hobby? Your participation in the competition is a formality, right? You'll probably be disqualified in the first round, so you probably only need to take three days off at most. Why are you requesting a week off instead? The competition will be over by the time you're back!"

Benjamin smacked Chonk lightly.

"Are you dumb? God C is still teammates with the other athletes, no matter what. Even if she can't make it to the finals, she should still show support to her teammates! This is a major event. Besides, we

haven't reached the critical point of the competition yet; it's just the qualifiers right now. So, don't worry and just go for the shooting competition, God C!"

"..Actually, I'm pretty good at shooting," said Cheryl.

"Hahaha! Even so, can you clinch the champion title?"

Lionel was the first to laugh.

"Come on, stop the jokes, God C. There are so many shooting experts around. You may be impressive here, but your skills won't be much to marvel at in front of others. Still, this is something you're interested in, so we respect your decision!"

The head coach also chimed in.

"Yes, we will respect your decision. We will definitely be fine in the qualifiers!"

From how the matches in the past month had gone, it was obvious that Club HS would be the champion this year.

There was no doubt about that! Cheryl: "..."

Forget it, she wasn't going to say any more.

Instead, she nodded and reached out for her pink suitcase.

However, before she could put her hand around it, Zac had already taken hold of it for her. He said, "I'll see you off."

Their competition wasn't held in San Francisco, so they were currently staying in a hotel.

In order to stay with her teammates, Cheryl had chosen not to move to another hotel.

All of them were staying on the same floor.

Justin hadn't expressed any opinion about this.

After all, she needed total focus during the competition, so it was not quite the same as the training sessions in the villa.

"..Sure," replied Cheryl.

The pair walked toward the elevator.

Before they got in, Lionel called after them, "It's alright even if you don't get a medal, God C! We have a champion title waiting for you right here! Don't worry, we will definitely be the champions this year!"

"..Wow, thanks for the encouragement," said Cheryl.

"No problem!"

Lionel beamed at her innocently.

When the elevator doors closed, Chonk smacked him on the head.

"What did you say that for?"

Lionel replied, "Athletes who do not aim to be champions don't make good e-sports players! Everyone that does e-sports aims to win, and I'm sure that includes God C too. That's why I tried to comfort her!"

Chonk sighed.

"To be honest, when you consider that she can still make it onto the national team when she spends so little time training...If she used all the time she spends playing games on shooting practice instead, do you think she could win the championship?"

As soon as he said that, everyone fell silent.

Come to think of it, what he said made sense.

Everyone was terribly moved.

God C definitely had the utmost dedication to e- sports! She was giving up the chance to become a world champion for the gaming competition! In that case, they must get the gold medal for God C! Lionel.

Chonk.and Benjamin instantly became pumped up.

"Don't worry, God C! We will be fine while you're away!"

At the door.

Zac loaded Cheryl's suitcase into the trunk.

Cheryl got in the car and waved to him.

When she was about to shut the door, Zac suddenly said, "Good luck!"

Hm? Cheryl thought.

She was about to speak when she saw Zac smiling at her.

He said, "You can do it."

Cheryl blinked in surprise and then returned the smile with one of her own.

In order to avoid creating a stir, the club did not make any announcements about Cheryl's participation in the Olympic Games.

However, when a different gunner showed up instead of Cheryl during the next match, her absence caught everyone's attention.

The fans panicked.

"What's going on? Why did they change the gunner? Where's God C?"

"The match feels so dull without God C!"

"What are they trying to do by substituting someone else for God C at this point in time? Do they look down on their opponents that much? Are they trying to say that they can win against their opponents even if they didn't use their trump card?"

"Of course not! Have all of you overlooked a certain upcoming event?"

Most people into e-sports were homebodies, and it was to the extent that some weren't even concerned about real-life events and spent all their time in the game.

However, there were still some who paid attention to popular topics in current affairs.

Some people commented: "The Olympics have started! I remember God C saying that she's part of the national team, so she will be representing America in the Olympics! Did she go to the Olympics?"

"What? You're right! Come on, let's see if God C competed today!"

"She probably did, right? The women's qualifiers are taking place today. I wonder how God C fared and whether she made it to the finals!"

"Haha! Tell me the outcome after you guys check it out! I'm just waiting to laugh at God C now! There are over 100 athletes in the competition. Do you really think God C will make it into the top 87!"

"Well, if she does, then she can continue with the games tomorrow. If not, she can return to us and continue with the competition."

Everybody went to check out the results of the Olympic qualifiers.

Twenty seconds later, a comment appeared: "Okay, I'm back from checking the results. Regarding this, I have six points to raise."

Everyone: "?????"

