

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1081 - 1090 Read online

Chapter 1081 Call Me Darling

Arielle and Selena had a good chat, as they were considered friends.

The two conversed for a long while, updating each other about recent events.

Besides the Wilhelms, only Selena and the president knew about Arielle going back to the country to seek vengeance.

Selena looked concerned as she asked, "Have you settled what you intended to do? I've already hidden all your records as you've asked. I'm not sure if it's helpful to you."

"Yes, it helped me greatly although the matter is only half-finished. But there's no need to help me hide my identity any longer."

If the remaining opponents were as formidable as Vinson had described, they would be able to find out the truth even if I were to hide my identity. It's better to lay it all out in the open.

Hearing this, the vice president nodded. "You saved our labs, so let us know if you need our help in the future. I'll help you as long as it's within my means."

Arielle smiled in gratitude. "How is Mr. Lambert doing now?" she inquired as he came into her mind.

Selena gave Arielle another appreciative smile when she brought up the president. "Thanks to the robotic pacemaker you developed, Mr. Lambert's heart disease has been cured. However, the doctor advised him to rest in bed for three months due to his old age. If he was a young man, he could've been discharged after two weeks."

She then added, "There will be a thesis defense for the students who've delayed their studies tomorrow. Would you like to attend it?"

"For students who've delayed their studies?"

"Yes," replied Selena. "I would like you to take over Mr. Lambert's position as temporary president. I believe you'll make the same decision as him."

In other words, she was giving her the power to decide the passing or failure of the thesis defense.

Arielle had intended to reject the offer. However, she nodded in agreement when she suddenly thought of Donovan. "Okay."

Just as she was about to take out the photo of her mother and the mysterious man, Vernon knocked on the door and entered.

"Dinner is ready at the restaurant in the east building."

Arielle nodded before reluctantly placing the photo back into her pocket.

While they were heading toward the restaurant, she received a call from Vinson.

"Hello?"

"Why didn't you tell me that you've arrived?" He sounded upset.

Arielle hurriedly replied, "I assumed Sasha would've notified you of my arrival."

"She did inform me that you've arrived safely, but I would much rather hear it from you."

Hearing that, Arielle could not help but smile fondly as she said in a sweet voice, "Got it. I'll say it now, okay? Vinson, I've arrived."

"Huh? Shouldn't you be calling me Darling?"

"Don't push your luck," she huffed, her cheeks burning up.

"This is a reasonable request from your husband. Call me Darling. Quickly now."

Perhaps it was because they were miles apart, but Vinson had the urge to hear her call him affectionately.

By now, Arielle was blushing furiously. Ms. Selena and Mr. Curie are both beside me. Not only that, Ms. Selena is fluent in eight languages. She can definitely understand the pet name, so how can I say it out loud?

Having no other choice, she quickly made up an excuse. "I'm busy now. I'll call you back later."

She then ended the call.

However, Arielle immediately noticed the nosy look on Selena's face out of the corner of her eye. "Your boyfriend?" the vice president inquired.

Her face instantly reddened. "Sort of..."

Why do I feel as though I was caught by a teacher for engaging in puppy love?

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Chapter 1082 The Polymath

“What do you mean by that?” Selena continued asking.

Arielle decided to be frank. “We’ve already gotten our marriage certificate.”

This time, it was the vice president’s turn to blush.

“Since when? Who is he, and where is he from? Lightspring?”

Arielle shook her head before replying, “He’s Chanaean. His name is Vinson Nightshire.”

“Vinson Nightshire?” Selena’s eyes widened in shock.

“You know him?” Arielle asked, confused.

“Not only do I know him...” Selena smiled before continuing, “Do you remember the student that I mentioned to you during your second year when you wished to graduate early?”

Arielle shook her head, indicating that she could not recall it.

Selena patiently explained, “He graduated a year before your enrolment. You graduated in two years, whereas he completed the course in a year. Do you remember the general papers for your graduation examinations?”

Arielle nodded. “Yes. The paper was very difficult. Each question requires at least three languages. An ordinary person would’ve found it difficult to even understand the question.”

“Indeed. But you still scored full marks. Since the founding of our institution, only four students managed to achieve this. You were one of them, and so was he,” Selena said in a tone of amazement.

“I see. So Vinson had also scored full marks.”

He has never brought it up before.

However, she quickly accepted that they were both very busy and did not have much time to sit down and converse, so it was normal for him to fail to mention it.

"I never thought that you two geniuses would end up together! This is great news! Don't forget to invite me and Mr. Lambert to your wedding," Selena said with a chuckle.

Arielle's cheeks burned once again. "Will do."

Meanwhile, Donovan had finally arrived at Maxwell University.

After telling the students to go back to their dormitories, he immediately went to look for Noah.

"You previously mentioned that San will be coming over, Mr. Noah. Has she arrived?"

Noah shook his head. "I'm not sure. I know that Ms. Selena sent a private jet to pick her up. If she's already here, the news will spread very quickly."

Donovan nodded. However, as soon as his mentor brought up the private jet, an ominous feeling rose in his chest.

"Sent... a private jet? How many private jets has the institution sent out for this examination?"

"I'm not too sure about that. The university will also send private jets to pick up exceptionally gifted students."

Donovan let out a sigh of relief.

"However, this is very rare, and only San is an exception. Not only is she a legend among the students, but among the lecturers and researchers of Maxwell University as well. Many others are also asking about her besides you."

Shocked, Donovan asked, "Is she really that incredible?"

Noah nodded. "Of course. Do you remember the general papers for your graduation examinations?"

"Of course I do," was Donovan's reply.

The test was so difficult and far exceeded my academic knowledge. I only managed to score twenty-one in a two-hundred-point test. However, many scored similar marks too, so I didn't do that badly.

"She scored full marks for that test!" Noah exclaimed.

"What?" Donovan widened his eyes in disbelief.

“That wasn’t all. A few months ago, the institution network was hacked, and even the best computer science lecturer couldn’t intercept it. In the end, they managed to stop it after getting San to help remotely. This is enough to prove her ability. I also heard that she is skilled in other areas besides hacking. She’s a polymath!”

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Chapter 1083 Wrong Person

Hearing the word polymath made Donovan’s heart tremble with excitement.

He clenched his fist as he said, “Please let me know right away if you’ve any news about her. I have a final section in my thesis that I cannot solve, and I need San’s help.”

With her help, there wouldn’t be any problems with my thesis whatsoever.

Noah nodded in response. “All right. Although you’re lacking in talent, you’re very hardworking. So I’ll do my best to help you graduate. As for San, I’ll also try my best to help you ask around for her.”

After hesitating for a few seconds, Donovan said, “Since she’s a Maxwell student, the university records should have her information, am I right? Could you take a look at her file and help me get her contact details?”

“I’m afraid I can’t do that.”

“Do you not have access to student information?” Donovan asked in surprise.

Unlike the lecturers’ information, student information did not contain anything confidential. Hence, lectures had access to them.

Back then, he had found out that Arielle had been studying in the countryside the entire time by looking through her information.

Noah smiled wryly. “If I could, I would’ve gotten her contact details for you. However, it just so happened that Ms. Selena encrypted Arielle’s information a few months ago, so only she and Mr. Lambert could access it.”

“I see...” Donovan was puzzled. “If she’s that incredible, the university should be eager to let everyone know of her abilities. Why would they choose to encrypt her information?”

“I have no idea and have no right to ask. In any case, all traces of her time at Maxwell University have been erased. She was even removed from the graduation photo.”

Donovan fell into deep thought.

Why does San have to conceal all traces of her time at Maxwell University? Is she trying to keep a low profile? Or is there more to it?

Noticing that Donovan's brows were furrowed, Noah could not help but frown as he said, "Don't think about this for now. Sort out your thesis on your own first. I'll notify you as soon as I have her news."

Donovan sensed his mentor's impatience and reluctantly bowed under the pretense of gratitude. "Thank you, Mr. Noah!"

"It's fine. You've had it hard too."

Noah helped his mentee up.

As Donovan straightened his back, he saw a familiar figure from the corner of his eye.

It looks like Arielle!

He instinctively turned his head, but her voice had vanished at the entrance of a restaurant.

Only those from the research area and the senior faculty members can eat in that restaurant. Arielle has no right to enter the place even when accompanied by Vinson. I must've gotten the wrong person!

"Let's go!" said Noah as he patted his mentee's shoulder. "Take me to meet the students you've brought here. I'll like to assess their abilities."

"Sure, Mr. Noah." Donovan withdrew his gaze and told himself not to overthink as he led his mentor toward the student dormitory building.

After the number of students who came to take the current examination was reported to the major universities, the university had arranged accommodation for everyone.

Two people had to share a room. Trisha and Wendy were the only girls among the Jadeborough students, so they were assigned the same room.

Wendy chose the bed furthest from the washroom as soon as she entered the room, dropping her bag on the bed and lying down immediately. She completely ignored the label with Trisha's name stuck on the bedframe.

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Chapter 1084 Let Me Go She's crazy!

Trisha had no special requirements in terms of the bed. However, she was worried that the Maxwell lecturer who was in charge of checking the dorms would get them mixed up, so she mustered the courage to approach Wendy.

Just as she was debating what to say, Wendy opened her eyes and immediately noticed the shaking girl in front of her.

Seeing Trisha, Wendy was reminded of Arielle, and she was naturally not in a good mood. "What are you doing?" she snapped.

Startled by her harsh tone, Trisha mustered up her courage again. "This bed is mine, Wendy."

Wendy's expression darkened. "There are only two beds. What's the point in fighting over them?"

"I..." Trisha explained through gritted teeth, "I'm not trying to take your bed. I'm just worried that there'll be misunderstandings when the lecturer comes over to check on us."

Those were her actual thoughts.

However, Wendy was not about to listen to the other girl's explanation. Sitting up from the bed, she replied, "I'm not switching beds. What can you do about it? That crazy Arielle dares to hit me with Vinson backing her. What about you? Do you dare to do the same?"

Trisha did not mind the scolding. At most, she would just be upset about it.

However, she could no longer hold back when she heard Wendy talking badly about Arielle. "Scold me all you like, but don't bring Sannie into this."

Wendy let out a sardonic laugh at those words.

"Didn't you become friends with her for the sake of getting benefits? Now that she's not here, why are you still pretending to be weak and innocent? Outsiders aren't allowed at Maxwell University. Do you think that a country bumpkin like her can protect you here? I'm afraid she can't even get past the gates. If I were you, I would use my brains. Don't upset me!"

"You're lying!" Trisha did not know where she got the courage to retaliate. "Sannie graduated from Maxwell University a long time ago, and graduates are allowed to visit their alma mater at any time."

"Oh?" Wendy smirked. "Why haven't I seen her, then?"

“T-That’s because she has other things to do.”

Wendy was quick to notice something amiss with Trisha’s words. She stood up and drew closer to the latter.

“Tell me honestly. You didn’t actually see her walking through the gates, am I right?”

“I…” Trisha gulped. She bit her lip before saying, “So what if I didn’t?”

Wendy’s smile widened. “I knew it!”

Initially, she was a little worried that Arielle might have graduated from Maxwell University. However, not even Trisha had seen her walking through the gates.

This means that Arielle has no right to enter the premises, so she made up an excuse to separate from Trisha and the others!

“This is hilarious!” Wendy exclaimed. “You’re telling me that a country bumpkin graduated from Maxwell University? Aren’t you ashamed of spewing such nonsense?”

“Why should I be? I believe in Sannie. She’ll never lie to me!”

Hearing this, Wendy scoffed, “Seems like you’re truly the most loyal lackey of that nutcase, Arielle!”

Trisha was infuriated.

“I’m warning you. Stop badmouthing Sannie!”

Wendy was not the least bit fazed by her words. “I’ll say as I please. Arielle, the nutcase. Arielle, the nutcase. A—”

Before she could continue, she felt a sudden pain in her scalp. Trisha was pulling her hair like a madwoman.

“Let go of me, you lunatic!” Wendy screamed as she tried to struggle, but the other pulled harder.

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Chapter 1085 Who Do You Think You Are

“Apologize!” Trisha demanded.

“I won’t!” cried Wendy.

“If you don’t, I-I won’t let go!”

Although Trisha’s tone was no different from usual, and her mild stutter had even worsened a little, she did not loosen her grip.

There was nothing better to describe her than doing the harshest thing with the softest tone.

Wendy felt her scalp go numb from the excessive pulling as she was attacked again and again by sharp pains, causing her anger to soar.

Arielle has Vinson backing her, so I’ll let it slide that she hit me. But how dare Trisha, a stuttering, autistic girl, lay a hand on me? Who does she think she is?

Turning her anger into strength, she found an opening and gave Trisha a hard pinch on the arm that was pulling her hair.

“Ahh!” the girl screamed as she instinctively retracted her hand.

Wendy seized the opportunity to push Trisha onto the ground and sat on her stomach.

The latter felt as though her innards had been severely damaged. In an instant, her face turned a shade of deep purple.

“You little b*tch!” Wendy gave Trisha a hard slap.

Not only did she use the force of her palm, but she also curled her fingers, leaving three blood streaks as she clawed the latter’s face.

“Ahh!” Trisha let out another shrill scream.

She tried to struggle free but could not get up as Wendy had her entire weight on her.

“How dare you lay your hands on me!”

As Wendy said those words, she landed a second slap on the girl’s face.

Fresh blood slid down the corner of Trisha’s mouth, where she had bitten the inside of her cheek during the slap.

However, Wendy was still unsatisfied as she slapped her more than a dozen times, only stopping when her hand became numb from the pain.

She vented all her anger toward Arielle on Trisha.

“Phew...”

Wendy let out a long exhale, finally feeling that her pent-up frustration had eased significantly.

When she lowered her gaze toward Trisha, she found that the girl's face was extremely swollen.

Seeing her condition, Wendy began to feel slightly afraid.

It was not because of Arielle, as she could not enter the gates and so she could not avenge Trisha.

She was afraid that the university would disqualify her from the exam after finding out that she had hit someone.

I can only make a comeback by getting accepted into Maxwell University. I cannot get into trouble!

At that thought, Wendy pointed at Trisha as she threatened, "I'm warning you. You were the one who started this. I merely did this in self-defense. If you dare to report it to the university, you will not get away with it!"

After she finished speaking, she grabbed her bag and walked toward the door, not forgetting to remind Trisha before she left, "I had my belongings on that bed first, so don't even think about taking it back when I'm not around. Otherwise, I'll throw your things out!"

With that said, she shut the door with a loud bang.

Since I rarely come to Maxwell University, I wish to have a tour around the school.

In the dormitory, Trisha could only cry in silence as the pain was so intense that she could not utter a sound.

But she had no regrets.

I cannot and won't stand Wendy badmouthing Arielle. So I might as well have a go at her. Anyway, I've never hit anyone in my life, so this can be considered an achievement. However, fighting isn't a good thing, and I won't tell anyone even if she didn't warn me. But...

When she entered the washroom, Trisha was startled upon seeing her reflection in the mirror.

If Arielle sees my face... I'm not sure what will happen.

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Chapter 1086 An Extra Segment

Arielle treats me well. If she finds out that I have been beaten by Wendy, she'll definitely avenge me. I don't want her to cause any trouble because of me. I'll resent myself for that.

Trisha stopped thinking about it and decided to stay in the dorm for three days.

The exam will only take place three days later. I guess it should be fine if I just stay in the dorm before the exam. In three days, the swelling on my face should've disappeared.

After making that decision, she found a towel, soaked it with cold water, and began to treat the injuries on her face.

At the same time, Donovan brought his mentor, Noah, to the boys' dorm.

Since they could not enter the girls' dorm, he brought his mentor to meet a few of his male students, except Jared, of course.

Now that Jared isn't my student anymore, it doesn't matter whether he could pass the exam. Well, I couldn't be happier if he failed. If the student I abandoned is admitted to Maxwell University, what would others think of me?

"These are the students I brought with me this time. The other two students are girls, so I didn't get them to join us. Among them, there's one named Wendy, who's my favorite." Donovan introduced Terry and the others to his mentor while mentioning Wendy.

Nodding, Noah asked those students some questions in Ustranasion.

Terry was able to answer a few sentences. On the contrary, the other students were a little timid and stuttered when speaking Ustranasion.

Seeing that, Noah knitted his brows slowly and commented in a low voice, "I think only one of these students will be able to get in. In addition to passing the thesis defense, you need to have at least three students who can be admitted into the university."

As soon as Donovan heard that, his heart sank. After asking Terry and the others to go back to the dorm, he quickly explained, "Although the other two aren't good at speaking Ustranasion, their writing skills are actually quite good."

Shaking his head, Noah piped up, "I just received a notice. For the early admission this time, there'll be an extra interview segment. I don't know the content of the interview,

but they have to be good at both listening and speaking skills. Otherwise, they might not even understand the questions.”

Shocked, Donovan asked, “Why did they add the interview session suddenly?”

In response, Noah sighed and answered, “It’s because the graduation rate has dropped again this year. And the ones who fail to graduate the most are those who come in through early admission every year. Hence, the university decided to increase the difficulty of early admission in order to select the best students.”

Gritting his teeth, Donovan remarked, “Then, I shall give them more speaking training in the next three days.”

“Yes, that’s necessary. Good luck then. I should go back to work now. As for the graduation thesis, don’t put too much hope on San. There are too many people who want to meet her. Even if she’s here, she may not meet you.”

“I don’t think so.” Donovan was confident.

Even though I don’t know much about San, I know that she’s from Chanaea. Chanaeans have a sense of belonging and national pride. If San knows that I’m a fellow Chanaean, she’ll definitely help me!

Noah let out a deep sigh and said nothing more.

As a mentor, his responsibility was to help students graduate smoothly. However, there was a limit to how much help he could provide them.

I’ve helped Donovan too much. He should rely on himself from now on.

Meanwhile, Wendy went to the commercial district of Maxwell University after leaving the dorm.

Maxwell University could be considered as the most famous university town.

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Chapter 1087 Captivated

Not only was Maxwell University the size of a small city, but it also had everything in it. Even the shopping mall was as large as those in second-tier cities in Chanaea.

The moment Wendy entered a mall, she was instantly captivated by the number of shops inside.

Unlike the shopping malls outside, it had everything, including clothing, food, housing, and transportation. They were also selling many tech products.

However, she was not interested in those tech products. Moments later, she stopped in front of a luxury goods store and saw a limited edition bag that she really wanted in the cabinet.

“Hi, would you like to come in and take a look?” asked the shop attendant with a smile.

Just as Wendy was about to agree, she suddenly remembered that she only had ten thousand with her.

In the past few days, she had spent more than half of the money. Out of the ten thousand, she only had four thousand left.

Not to mention that Donovan had helped her pay for some of the expenses.

The bag she fancied was worth hundreds of thousands. With four thousand, she could only buy the pendant on the bag.

As soon as she realized that, her expression turned grim, and her gaze darkened.

While smiling bitterly, she shook her hand and left the store.

After she walked away, she heard the shop attendant complaining in a low voice, “Tsk! Why did she come over if she doesn’t have money?”

Even though she spoke in Ustranasion, Wendy could understand her.

At that moment, Wendy came to a realization. In the past, she wanted to rise to the top by marrying into the Nightshire family.

But now, she only hoped to return to the days where she could live comfortably and did not need to worry about money.

Nevertheless, she could not turn back time and could never return to the past.

Biting her lower lip angrily, she quickened her pace and left the place as if she were running away.

When she hurriedly ran out of the mall, she happened to bump into a student from Maxwell University.

“Ouch!” cried the student. Frowning, he warned, “Will you watch where you’re walking? I’m doing live streaming. Get out of my way.”

“Live streaming?”

“Yes.” Just as the student nodded, he turned around to look at the phone screen and shouted excitedly, “Thank you for the tips!”

Watching from the side, Wendy found out that one of the viewers really gave tips to the student, and the amount was not low.

Suddenly, an idea flashed across her mind.

The next moment, she registered an account on a live streaming platform, tidied up her appearance, and started the live streaming.

At the same time, Arielle was surrounded by a few of researchers from some labs in a restaurant.

“San, are you really not interested in joining our lab? Won’t you give it a second thought?”

Hearing that, an old professor pushed the researcher away and smiled at Arielle flatteringly. “Those from the lab were researching bombs recently, and they even blew up the laboratory. Because of that, one of them was seriously injured two days ago. In my opinion, you should come and teach at Maxwell University.”

Just then, the researcher who was pushed away was displeased and quickly interjected, “San, don’t listen to him. The safety precautions in our lab are excellent. That researcher only burnt his hair a bit. It’s not even a minor injury.”

The moment he mentioned hair, the old professor’s eyes immediately lit up and uttered, “If you treasure your hair, you should come and teach in our university. Look at them. How many of them still have hair? Almost everyone is bald!”

Glancing at the researcher’s thinning hair, Arielle nodded in agreement.

Indeed, she did not want to go bald.

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Chapter 1088 Clue

As the researcher saw Arielle nodding, he grew anxious.

“Do professors have a lot of hair? If you have a lot of hair, why did you ask me to develop a hair tonic for you yesterday?”

“I-It’s always better to be prepared!”

In order to get Arielle to join them, both parties almost started a fight.

In the end, Selena ended the gathering early before things got out of hand.

“I’m sorry, San. They were too excited.” She smiled apologetically.

“It’s okay.” Arielle shook her head before continuing, “Everyone is so cute.”

“They only act that way in front of you. All of them are demons in front of their students. The students call me She-Devil in private. I saw it online.”

Arielle chuckled out loud upon hearing that.

Then, she remembered the main purpose of her visit and took out the photo in her pocket.

“Besides accompanying my friends for the early admission exam, I’ve another reason for coming here. I’m looking for someone.”

With that said, she handed over the photo in her hand and inquired, “Has this person studied at Maxwell University before? Or has he taught here before? Do you recognize him?”

Selena took the photo and widened her eyes the moment she saw the person in it.

When Arielle saw the expression on Selena’s face, she clenched her fists nervously and queried, “Do you know him, Ms. Selena?”

“Yes!” exclaimed Selena. “Do you remember that I told you that there were four people who scored a perfect score for the final exam?”

In response, Arielle nodded.

Pointing at the man in the photo, Selena continued, “He was the first to obtain full marks.”

At that moment, Arielle’s heart started racing.

Subsequently, she gulped and asked in a trembling voice, “D-Do you have his contact number?”

After hesitating for a while, Selena shook her head. “That was many years ago. At that time, I wasn’t the vice president but a biology professor. As soon as his perfect score results came out, it shocked the whole university. The previous principal asked him to stay and be a teacher, but he disappeared after going to Jadeborough University in Chanaea for exchange learning.”

“Disappeared?” Arielle was startled and asked, “How could a person suddenly disappear?”

Once again, Selena shook her head and explained, “I don’t know. No one could contact him. After I became the vice president, I ran a background check on him out of curiosity, only to find out that all his information and identity were fake. The forgery skill was brilliant. If the lab hadn’t verified it, it would’ve been impossible to find out that it was a fake identity.”

In an instant, Arielle’s expression darkened.

It seems like the trail has gone cold again. I finally found out about Maxwell University with much difficulty. Do I have to start all over again?

At that moment, Selena piped up, “But there’s one person who knows him very well.”

Immediately, Arielle questioned, “Who?”

“The current principal. He was this man’s mentor. If you’re looking for him, you might be able to get some information from the principal.”

Biting her lip, Arielle bowed to Selena and expressed her gratitude, “Thank you!”

Selena hurriedly helped her up and could not help but ask doubtfully, “Why are you looking for him? Is it related to what you want to do?”

Nodding, Arielle answered honestly, “Yes.”

“I see.” Selena nodded thoughtfully and said, “These few days, you should help the principal with the early admission exam and thesis defense. Five days later, he’ll be discharged from the hospital and come back to the university. You can ask him then.”

In response, Arielle nodded vehemently. “All right!”

At that moment...

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Chapter 1089 Who Did This

Arielle’s phone rang suddenly.

It was Vinson.

“Sorry.” She turned to Selena and continued, “I’ve to take this call.”

Smiling, Selena waved her hand and stated, "I shall stop taking up your time. Since you haven't visited the university for such a long time, you should take a walk around. I'll head back and prepare for the student's thesis defense the day after tomorrow."

"Okay, sure."

After Serena left, Arielle answered the phone. "Hello, Darling."

Her voice was relaxed and soft. Hearing that, Vinson suddenly had the urge to fly from Horington to Lightspring.

"You're playing with fire." He gulped, and his voice was hoarse.

Chuckling, she responded, "Didn't you ask me to call you that? Fine. I won't call you darling anymore."

"Don't." He hurriedly stopped her. "I like you calling me that."

Lowering her head, she smiled faintly. "If I went bald, would you still love me?"

Despite being startled by her question, he still replied in a low voice, "Even if you're bald, you're still my precious baby."

"Tsk." Arielle pouted. Only a fool would believe that!

Nonetheless, he could guess why she asked that. "The people from the lab asked you to join them?"

Surprised, she queried, "How do you know?"

"Back then, they asked me to join them too."

Abruptly, Arielle remembered that Vinson was also one of the four people who obtained full marks in the final exam and came to a realization.

After a short moment of silence, she uttered, "Actually, I'm a little tempted. Joining the lab is equivalent to participating in various research that are classified as top secrets. Perhaps, I can learn more about Turlen from there."

Upon hearing the word Turlen, Vinson's tone became serious.

"Did you manage to find anything?"

"Yes." Arielle nodded. When she realized that he could not see it on the other end of the phone, she said, "Ms. Selena told me that the man in the photo, who's probably my biological father, graduated from Maxwell University. After graduating, the university

made an exception and let him teach for a year. It was when he went to Jadeborough University for exchange learning that he knew my mother.”

“What happened after that?”

“He disappeared.”

“I see.” Obviously, Vinson was not surprised by the answer.

He paused for a while before adding, “You suspect that he’s from Turlen because only people from Turlen need to hide their identities and can disappear from the world.”

“Yes.” Arielle bit her lip and stated, “Ms. Selena said that the current principal was his mentor and should know something. However, the principal is recuperating in the hospital and won’t see anyone. So, I can only wait at the university.”

“I’ll wait with you after I finish dealing with the matters here.”

Arielle did not reject him and inquired, “You just arrived in Horington?”

“Yeah. I just got off the plane. Now, I’m heading to the branch office by car.”

“Be mindful of your health and take care. Work is never as important as your health.”

Smiling bitterly, Vinson enunciated, “As expected, great minds think alike. I wanted to say the same thing as well. Sannie, I know that revenge is very important to you, but to me, the most important thing is your safety.”

“Don’t worry. I’m safe at Maxwell University.”

Having said that, she glanced at her watch and commented, “It’s almost dinner time here. I’ll go for dinner with Jared and Trisha. You can get back to work.”

“All right. I’ll finish my work swiftly so that I can meet you early.” Since he had a lot of things to deal with, he did not say much, only asking Arielle to call him darling before hanging up.

After hanging up, Arielle called Jared.

“Where are you?” she asked.

On the other end of the phone, Jared sounded excited. “I’m in the shopping mall. There are many tech products made by the students from Maxwell University. Boss, if I’m admitted, I want to major in artificial intelligence studies!”

Curling her lips, she remarked, "That's a great major. I've studied it for a few months back then. If you can pass the exam, I'll introduce you to the best professor in this field, and you can learn from him."

"Boss, you're amazing!"

"I bet you're tired after being busy for the whole day. Let me take you and Trisha out for dinner."

"Okay. I'm on my way to the girl's dorm. Let's meet at the entrance."

After the call ended, Arielle made her way toward the girls' dorm.

The cafeteria was not far from the girls' dorm. Within five minutes, she was already standing downstairs of the dorm.

When she arrived, her phone had run out of battery, so she could not contact Trisha. Coincidentally, she saw the room allocation table posted at the entrance.

As soon as she saw that Trisha and Wendy were assigned to the same room, she immediately furrowed her brows.

Staying in the same room as Wendy must be difficult for Trisha as she has such a gentle personality. Furthermore, Wendy likes to bully those who are weaker than her. I'm afraid that something might happen in these three days. After charging my phone, I should call Ms. Selena and ask her to arrange a single room for Trisha.

After making the decision, Arielle came to the door of Trisha's room according to the room number written on the table.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

She reached out to knock on the door and did not speak.

While she was on the way to the dorm, she passed by a store.

They were selling materials for sand painting, so she bought some to surprise Trisha.

Soon, Trisha's voice came from inside the room. "Coming."

A few seconds later, the door opened from the inside.

Arielle averted her gaze toward Trisha with a smile on her face. The moment she saw Trisha's swollen face, her expression turned grim, giving off an intimidating aura.

At the same time, the bag containing colorful sand and stones in her hand fell to the ground. Consequently, the glimmering sand scattered all over the floor.

The atmosphere was so tense that Trisha did not dare to breathe.

Never had she expected that the person who knocked on the door was Arielle.

She was momentarily stunned, and when she regained her senses, she immediately reached out to close the door.

Bang! Just then, Arielle raised her hand and slammed the door, stopping Trisha from closing it.

Obviously, the latter was no match for her.

No matter how hard Trisha tried, she could not close the door.

Realizing that her strength was incomparable with Arielle, she gave up on closing the door and covered her face with her hands.

Undoubtedly, that action of hers was pointless, for Arielle had seen every wound on her face.

“Tell me. Who did this?” Arielle’s voice was colder than the expression on her face.

Knowing that she could no longer hide it, Trisha put down her hand and said, “No one did this. I injured myself while I was making the bed. The bedframe fell, and I was—”

“Trisha,” interrupted Arielle. “Stop lying. The wounds on your face weren’t caused by the bedframe.”

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Chapter 1090 Clean Up The Mess For You

Arielle had some medical knowledge, but even if she did not have it, she could see that the injury on Trisha’s face was obviously caused by another person.

“I-I...”

Seeing that her lie was exposed, Trisha was at a loss for words and stammered.

“Forget it.” Arielle looked at the injury on Trisha’s face and frowned. “I’ll treat the injury on your face first.”

With that said, she took out a small bag and walked into the room.

Fortunately, I have the habit of carrying a medical kit with me, and it comes in handy now. However, I would be happier if I never needed to use it.

Moments later, Trisha sat beside Arielle obediently while the latter was attending to the wounds on her face.

Firstly, Arielle used iodophor to disinfect the wounds. Judging from the wounds, they should be caused by a person's nails.

Since there were a lot of bacteria on fingernails, if the wounds were not disinfected, they could easily cause inflammation and eventually leave scars on Trisha's face.

After the disinfection, Arielle gave Trisha an anti-inflammatory pill and a light green-colored ointment that turned colorless after applying it.

A cool, refreshing sensation spread across the latter's face after applying the ointment, and the pain seemed to disappear.

Closing the lid of the ointment, Arielle handed it to Trisha and reminded, "Apply it again before going to bed tonight, make sure it is a thick layer. By tomorrow, they shouldn't look so obvious."

In response, Trisha nodded, waiting for Arielle to question her.

She had already made up her mind and decided to say that she had a conflict with a Maxwell University student who she did not know.

Out of her expectation, Arielle did not ask about the injury even after she handed the ointment to Trisha.

Just when Trisha was about to take the initiative to talk, Arielle took off the brooch from her clothes and spoke to it. "Sasha, Blake, are you downstairs?"

The brooch was a tiny walkie-talkie, and it could be used to communicate over a long distance. Moreover, signal jammers were ineffective against the brooch.

It was a new product of Sann Group, but it was not officially launched in the market yet.

After receiving an affirmative answer from Sasha, she instantly instructed, "Find Wendy immediately, and tell me her location."

Shocked, Trisha hurriedly grabbed Arielle's hand and said, "It's not Wendy. It has nothing to do with her!"

The next moment, Arielle turned around to meet Trisha's eyes. The former's gaze was cold and deep as if she had seen through everything.

Intimidated by the pressure exuded by Arielle, Trisha had no choice and could only tell the truth. "It's Wendy."

"Okay." Arielle nodded and was about to leave the room.

"Wait!" Trisha chased after her in a hurry and uttered anxiously, "However, it wasn't her who started it this time. I was the one who pulled her hair first."

While speaking, she picked up the trash can and took out a small clump of hair. "Look, it's true. I was the one who started the fight."

Stunned, Arielle stared at Trisha in astonishment.

"Trish, you..."

Lowering her head in shame, Trisha said, "It's my fault."

"No." Arielle shook her head, reached out, and caressed Trisha's hair. "You've improved!"

Meanwhile, Trisha was taken aback and confused by her reaction.

A smile crept on Arielle's face. "It's like my daughter has finally grown up. Next time, just beat up anyone who gets on your nerves. If you're in deep trouble because of that, I'll clean up the mess for you."

Hearing that, Trisha could feel her heart pounding fast. Soon, tears welled up in her eyes.

"Sannie..."

Arielle would always take her friend's side no matter what happened.

Moreover, Trisha was not someone who would beat someone up for no reason. Wendy must have done something.

Right then, Sasha's voice came from the tiny walkie-talkie. "Ms. Moore, I've found her. She's in the shopping mall on the west side of the campus."