

# Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

## Chapter 1124

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Chapter 1124 All Over

“Don’t worry.” Selena patted Arielle’s shoulders. “I can tell right from wrong. Donovan’s misdeed has nothing to do with his students. Therefore, I won’t be intervening in their exams.”

Hearing that, Arielle sighed in relief before requesting, “Is it all right if you announce his expulsion a little later? I’m afraid that the students would do poorer in their exams after seeing the news.”

After all, the students from Jadeborough University were not the only ones who had come from Chanaea to take the exams at Maxwell University; there were also students from other prestigious universities.

If the news of Donovan’s plagiarism were to be revealed to the public, Trisha and the others would inevitably be in the spotlight.

Selena’s agreement came easily. “No problem. I’ll make the announcement after the exams are over. However, Donovan won’t be able to return to the university anymore. They can only rely on themselves for their pre-exam preparations.”

Arielle nodded in understanding. She was planning to take some time to give Terry and the others a lesson. Although she did not have any experience in the early admission exams, the university had informed them about what they would be tested on.

After Donovan was thrown out of the campus by the Maxwell University’s guard, the nearby onlookers murmured under their breath while pointing fingers at him.

He did not even need to listen to them to figure out what they were talking about.

Although the news of his expulsion had yet to reach the public, the others knew that he must have broken the university rules to be tossed out of the campus.

Ignoring the looks the others were giving him, Donovan grabbed the guard’s sleeve, got on his knees, and started pleading, “Please let me see Ms. Selena one more time!”

However, the guard flung his hand away and shoed him before re-entering the campus.

Just as Donovan was about to rush after him, the other guards on shift quickly stopped him. "If you try to barge in, we'll call the cops on you and have you jailed in Lightspring!"

The guards were not exaggerating. In the past, the trespassers, including expelled students who tried to re-enter the campus, were all dealt with by the police.

Having been stopped by the guards and unable to meet Selena again, Donovan flew into a panic.

All of a sudden, he thought of his mentor. Thus, he swiftly called Noah.

Yet, the moment the call went through, his mentor began yelling into the receiver.

"Donovan Baxter, I can't believe you're shameless enough to call me! Here I thought that even though you're not smart and talented enough, you're a hardworking and serious individual. In the end, you plagiarized your student's work! Is this your hard work? You've thoroughly disappointed me. I truly regretted taking in a student like you!"

Donovan instantly entreated, "Mr. Noah! Mr. Noah, please don't get mad first. I know I've made a mistake. Please help me think of a way to fix this!"

"Think of a way to fix this? Hah! There's no way around this unless you can turn back the time and not do this horrendous thing. I'm telling you this now—don't call me again!"

With that said, Noah ended the call.

"Hello? Hello?" Surprised by the sudden silence, Donovan tried to dial his mentor's number again.

Alas, his call no longer went through.

Noah had blocked him.

It was over for him.

At that moment, a merry voice sounded behind him.

"Don, is that really you?"

Startled by the voice, Donovan spun around and was shocked to find Queenie standing behind him.

"W-Why are you here?"

Oblivious to his plight, she flashed him a smile and said, "That's what I was going to ask you! Did you know I was coming to look for you? Is that why you're waiting for me here?"

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# Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

## Chapter 1125

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Chapter 1125 Car Accident

Queenie was overjoyed.

Donovan's recent change in behavior had convinced her that he was finally falling for her.

Even without Vinson, I can still have a blissful marriage that others envy.

However, she watched as his expression visibly darkened in the next second. In a cold voice that sent chills down her spine, he snarled, "Why are you here? Get lost!"

Donovan had always been a man with a big ego. To him, Queenie was nothing but a tool meant for him to pass the time. Yet, that very tool had just witnessed the most devastating moment in his life. There was no way he would be able to take it calmly.

Frightened by his tone, she took a few steps backward before asking with a pale face, "D-Donovan, what's the matter?"

"Did you not hear me?" he snapped before landing a slap across her cheek. "Get lost!"

At that, Queenie held her aching cheek and ran off, tears falling from her eyes.

Never did she expect her husband to respond to her enthusiasm with a slap. She had even brought congratulatory gifts and flowers for him with her.

Anger, misery, and disappointment flooded her senses as she ran across the road without looking at the cars. Right then, a speeding car slammed into her.

Followed by a loud bang, Queenie was sent flying two meters away.

That thunderous sound and horrifying scene gave Donovan a fright. It was never his intention to have her hit by a car. He had only been incensed at that moment and wanted to retain his dignity before her.

While dashing toward her, he cried out, "Queenie? Queenie!"

The shrieks and apologetic words merged with all kinds of din, turning the entrance of the campus into a chaotic scene.

Unlike what was going on outside, the inside of the campus was peaceful as ever.

Arielle kept the matter about Donovan from Terry and the others except for Jared.

After hearing what had transpired, Jared clapped gleefully. "A shameless teacher like him should have been driven out a long time ago. If someone like him can get into Maxwell University, I think I'll do just fine."

Arielle smiled. "I don't think you have any problems entering Maxwell University too. The same goes with Terry. However, I'm not so sure about the others. How about this? Let me tutor them for the last two days. I hope I'll be able to help them score as many marks as possible."

Her suggestion excited Jared. "I'd like to go to the classes too!"

"Come, come."

Just as those two words passed Arielle's lips, she received a call from Sasha.

"Queenie got into a car accident right outside the campus. Donovan slapped her, and she was crying when she crossed the street, so she never saw the car coming... She's in critical condition right now, and no one knows if she'll make it."

Arielle had mixed feelings upon learning about the incident.

Although she was on bad terms with Queenie, she could not find it in herself to be happy at the news of the latter's life hanging by a thread.

Laughing at the misery of others was not part of her character.

Yet, at the same time, she could not bring herself to help Queenie.

She was not a saint. Although she had medical skills, it did not mean that she would save everyone and anyone.

At the very least, as of then, she did not have the plans to save Queenie.

Holding her phone, Arielle replied, "I got it. Keep me updated."

Despite having an awful relationship with Queenie, she was rather impressed with Queenie's older brother, for they were two different individuals.

After ending the call, Arielle turned to Jared. "Help me gather the others. I'll find a reason to start tutoring you all from today onward."

"All right," Jared answered readily before leaving.

Right then, Arielle received a call from Selena.

"San, I've got good news for you. Mr. Lambert has been discharged from the hospital, but he still needs to rest for a day or two. Once the exams are over the day after tomorrow, you'll be able to meet him."

"Is that so? That's great!" Arielle exclaimed, then repressed the excitement that threatened to burst out of her as she followed Jared to a classroom.

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## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1126

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Chapter 1126 Wendy Was Disqualified

Jared helped her contact Terry and the rest, which, excluding Wendy, had all come to wait for Arielle.

In a low voice, he said, "I've made use of my contacts and found out that Wendy's name is no longer on the list of examinees. That's why I didn't call her to come along."

Arielle nodded. "You didn't need to contact her anyway."

It's not like she'll say yes and come. Even if she comes, it'll put us all in a bad mood. In that case, we'll be better off not involving her from the start. Anyway... Donovan had made Wendy unable to take the exams anymore.

Nevertheless, Arielle was curious to know why Wendy had not kicked up a fuss over the matter. It was downright strange for Wendy not to blow her top, considering the kind of temper she had.

However, Arielle did not want to waste her strength or time on Wendy, so she did not dwell on that thought for long. After asking Jared to take his seat, she started the class.

"Mr. Baxter has to deal with some personal matters in the next few days, so we've come to an agreement that I'll be teaching you all for the last two days."

Immediately, the others cheered. Other than Wendy, everyone in the preparatory class did not like Donovan.

Arielle then motioned for them to keep quiet, and they swiftly fell silent.

“Let’s not waste any more time and start now. First of all, I’ll teach you how to speak the most fluent Ustranasion in the shortest time possible...”

Time flew, and soon, two days went by.

As some issues had arisen with one of the projects on his side, Vinson had to delay his trip to Horington by two days.

On the third day, Maxwell University’s early admission exams began.

Early in the morning, Arielle prepared a pill for everyone.

That pill was the same pill she had given to Jared previously—it could give them better focus and more energy and even relieve their anxiety.

“I’ll accompany everyone to the exam hall after breakfast. Remember not to go through your materials before your exams. Try to keep as calm as possible,” she exhorted after watching them take the pill.

“Okay, we got it!” Terry tightened his fist, both nervous and excited for the exams.

Meanwhile, Arielle felt more at ease when she realized they all seemed to be in good condition.

Soon, they reached the lecture hall where the exams would be held.

There were two sessions for that day—an exam in the morning and an interview in the evening. The final grade would be an average of those two sessions, and they would be able to find out their results the following afternoon.

By the time Arielle and the others arrived at the lecture hall, Wendy was already there.

She had gone to the venue early in the morning, but she could not find her name anywhere on the list.

According to her admission ticket, she was supposed to take her exam in Hall Two, but she still could not find her name even after going to every exam hall.

Ridden with anxiousness, Wendy went to seek help from an invigilator.

“Sir, I can’t find my exam hall.”

That invigilator was a kind man. The second he heard her words, he brought her to the side to cross-check her name on the list.

However, even after going through all of the lists, he could not find Wendy's name.

"Sorry, miss..." the invigilator said hesitantly. "Are you sure your teacher registered your name?"

"Of course! How else would I be able to come in here?"

The invigilator mulled over her words and thought it made sense, so he decided to call the administrators.

After a few calls, the invigilator finally realized the ins and outs.

Casting a meaningful look at Wendy, he asked, "Are you Wendy Greene?"

She promptly nodded. "That's right. I'm Wendy Greene. May I know if you've found my exam hall?"

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## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

### Chapter 1127

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[Chapter 1127 Wendy Losing It](#)

"I was about to tell you about it." The look on the invigilator's face turned solemn as he enunciated, "You've been disqualified from the exam due to certain things you've done."

The puzzlement in his eyes could not be concealed. She looks like a nice girl. What happened that caused the university to disqualify her and ban her from being admitted to the university for life?

"W-What?" That revelation made Wendy's blood run cold as she widened her eyes.

I've been disqualified? No, this can't be! This can't be real! Donovan told me that I would never be disqualified. He told me not to leave my dorm and prepare for the exams.

In the next second, she balled her fists and yelled, "You must have made a mistake! How can I be disqualified from the exams?"

As she was agitated, her voice turned hoarse, making her sound like a banshee.

The invigilator frowned. "The university is at fault for not informing you to leave the campus in time. Now, on behalf of the office of academic affairs, I'm notifying you to pack up your things and leave the campus. Please do so in an hour. Otherwise, we'll have to remove you from the university grounds forcibly. However, I'm afraid it'll not put you in a good light if we have to resort to that."

By then, nothing he said was entering her mind. Like a broken mixtape, she kept muttering again and again about how everything was impossible.

When the invigilator realized that Wendy seemed to be losing control of her emotions, he called for the guards, fearing that she would disrupt the other students. Then, he ordered the guards to lead her to her room and make her pack up.

Just as Wendy was dragged out of the room, Arielle and the others walked by.

The moment their eyes met, and before Arielle realized what was going on, the former lunged toward her.

Instantly, Wendy's hands aimed for Arielle's face.

Arielle instinctively tried to cover her face. Fortunately, Jared was faster than her as he stepped forward to shield her.

In the next second, he hissed in pain.

Bloody scratches had appeared on his neck.

"Jared!" Arielle pulled Jared away from Wendy's grasp. At that moment, the guards finally returned to their senses, and they instantly grabbed Wendy's arms and pinned her against the floor.

"Let go of me! Let go of me! Arielle Moore, you b\*tch! This is all your doing. You're so adamant about stopping me from entering Maxwell University! Are you afraid that I might pose a threat to you? Is that why you're doing this?"

Wendy's eyes were bloodshot as she struggled vigorously. Her appearance resembled that of a vengeful ghost.

Arielle merely furrowed her brows and ignored Wendy. She was more concerned about Jared's injuries.

"Let me see," she said as she pried Jared's hands away. It was then she saw the bloody scratches on his neck and collarbones.

Although the wounds were not deep, he was at risk of infection if they did not treat them in time. After all, humans' nails contained quite a lot of bacteria.

Hence, Arielle took out the medical kit, which she always carried along, and began treating his wound.



Meanwhile, Trisha was tearing up from worry. "Sannie, are his injuries severe?"

Arielle shook her head calmly. "It's nothing serious. Don't worry."

After nodding at her in relief, Trisha turned to glare at Wendy.

On the other hand, Jared was unfazed by the injuries. I'm a man, so such an injury isn't a big deal. It's as serious as an ant's bite.

He then asked Arielle, "Boss, are you fine?"

"I'm fine," Arielle said as she finished the last part of the treatment.

As she stood up, she spotted the invigilator running toward them and said, "This woman has assaulted us for no reason. Please have the university deal with this matter seriously."

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# Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

## Chapter 1128

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Chapter 1128 Nutcase

Although the invigilator did not know who Arielle was, the matter was a rather grave one, so he nodded right away.

"Don't worry. Although she's not a student of our university, we'll deal with this matter properly since it happened on the university grounds."

Now I know why a seemingly nice girl like her was disqualified from the exams. As it turns out, she's a total nutcase!

"Take her to her dorm immediately. I'll be consulting the university administrators for her case."

The invigilators then watched the security guards escort her to her room. Finally, peace returned to the exam halls.

With that, Arielle turned to Jared and made sure that his wounds had all been disinfected and dressed before saying, "Go on. Prepare yourself for the exams first. Once you're done with your exams, I'll find you some medicine to ensure that they won't leave scars. Don't let Wendy affect your mood, and get ready to take your exams."

"Don't worry. She won't be able to affect me. I'm glad that you're fine. This wound isn't a big deal to me," Jared replied with a nod.

All of a sudden, he noticed someone staring at him.

When he tilted his head, he saw Trisha, whose worry was written all over her face.

Jared's heart dropped, and he reassured her, "Don't worry. I really am fine."

Trisha nodded in response. She, too, knew that his injuries were not severe, but the earlier scene had been mortifying. If not for Arielle's treatment, he would still be bleeding.

Clearly, Wendy was merciless when she threw herself at Arielle. She was aiming to disfigure the latter.

At the thought of Arielle, Trisha was somewhat glad that Arielle's face had not been injured during that scuffle, although she was worried about Jared.

"Let's go. I think we're in the same exam hall." Jared then pointed to the front. "Hall Six."

Trisha's lips quirked into a rather awkward smile.

After waving at Arielle, she entered the hall with Jared.

As Terry and the others had gone to the restroom earlier, they did not know what had transpired outside. When they saw the group of bystanders, they curiously asked Arielle, "Boss, what happened?"

"Nothing." Arielle then tapped Terry's forehead. "You don't need to worry about these things. Hurry into the exam hall. It's about time."

Terry nodded vigorously before entering the exam hall with the other students.

Once Terry and the others left, Arielle's expression darkened. She then strode toward Selena's office.

Although the invigilator said he would report it to the higher-ups, something like that might not reach the vice president. Hence, Arielle decided to make a trip there herself.

After she recounted the whole incident to Selena, the latter scowled.

"What's going on this year?" Selena fumed. "What are they all doing? Do they have no respect for Maxwell University?"

Arielle consoled, "Don't be angry. What's more important right now is how we should deal with this."

By then, Selena knew Wendy was after Arielle. As Arielle was the university graduate they had high hopes for in recent years, they were not going to let that matter slide easily.

"She's not our student, so I can't expel her. However, I can make a global announcement to have the rest of the world make their judgment of her and Donovan. What do you think?"

That was what Arielle wanted as well.

In that way, not even an ordinary tertiary education institute would take her in.

"We'll do that," she agreed as she could not think of a more severe punishment at the moment.

Jared's injury, at most, would let them charge a minor crime on Wendy. Furthermore, Jared was taking his exams, so Arielle could not make him waste his time in the police station.

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## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1129

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Chapter 1129 Forcibly Locked Up

Selena soon drafted the public announcement. After Arielle read it and ensured everything was fine, she said, "Please put this up only after they're done with their exams in the evening."

"Of course," Selena agreed readily. "In that case, I won't kick Wendy out just yet. Once they're done with their exams, I'll have her apologize to you and the student she hurt before getting her to leave."

Arielle nodded. "All right."

Meanwhile, after being taken away from the exam hall, Wendy was forcibly locked up in her dorm.

The moment she threw herself at Arielle, she knew she had lost her chance of admission to Maxwell University.

In fact, she could never get into Maxwell University anymore.

Since that was the case, she thought she might as well disfigure Arielle.

Yet, it never crossed her mind that Jared would shield Arielle.

So close. I was so close to destroying that b\*tch's face! I was so close!

Frustration and remorse washed over Wendy, and she wished she could have been faster.

After taking a deep breath, she realized she was sick of that place. Hence, she packed up, prepared to fly home.

So what if I can't get into Maxwell University? At most, I'll go back to Jadeborough University to continue my merry life there. Jadeborough University is the top university in Chanaea anyway. I can still find a good job after graduating from there.

However, right as she was about to leave after packing up, she found out her door had been locked from the outside, much to her dismay.

Instantly, her eyes widened in shock as a sense of foreboding arose in her mind.

Pounding on the door, she cried out, "Open up! Let me out!"

However, the security guard coldly replied, "You can't leave this place until the exams are over."

"Why?"

Are they scared that I'll do something to Arielle again?

Wendy then gritted her teeth.

As she could not get out, she had no choice but to wait until the exams were over.

After a moment of silence, Wendy took out her phone to update her mother about her predicament.

Yet, her call did not go through. The automated voice message informed her that Cecilia's phone was switched off.

Why is her phone switched off?

Wendy frowned. The sense of foreboding from earlier returned, and that time around, it came crashing onto her like waves.

A moment of rumination later, she dialed Trevor's number.

However, he did not pick up her call either.

Why are they all not answering my calls? Did something happen back at home?

Feeling utterly disconcerted, Wendy started pacing her dorm.

In the middle of her long wait, she ended up falling asleep while leaning against the headboard.

By the time she awoke, the sun was setting outside, and the crimson rays that came through the windows covered her room a bloody red.

After waking up, the first thing she did was look at her phone, but neither her mother nor her uncle had called her back.

That led her to believe that something must have happened to them.

Having scrolled through her contact list for moments, she finally found the number of one of her father's former subordinates.

Finally, someone picked up her phone.

"Mr. Janaway."

"Ms. Greene?"

The other person on the call was surprised. He had left Greene Corporation several years ago, and it had been a long time since he had been in contact with the Greens.

Thus, for a moment there, he did not know how he should speak to Wendy.

Truthfully, Wendy did not wish to contact someone she had not talked to for such a long time. However, ever since her father went to jail, the people they used to know all ignored her. Some even added insult to injury.

Only the man she was calling was a kind-hearted man who probably would not ignore her calls.

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## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1130

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Chapter 1130 The End Of The Road

Fortunately, the man did pick up the call, and his tone sounded fine.

Wendy then inhaled deeply before saying, "Mr. Janaway, I can't contact my mother. You're in Horington, right? Could you help me look for her?"

"Do you mean Mrs. Greene..."

Although Eskild Janaway no longer worked for the Greenes and had a small business of his own, he still paid attention to the Greene family's matters.

Furthermore, the news of Cecilia being a drug addict and working at a karaoke bar was all over the internet. Even if he did not pay attention to the Greenes anymore, he would still learn about it.

Eskild then hesitantly asked, "Ms. Greene, where are you right now? Why don't you know what happened to Mrs. Greene?"

The bad feeling in Wendy's heart intensified as she hastily asked, "What happened to my mother?"

"Your mother, she..."

Unable to say the words out loud, Eskild steeled himself and said, "You'll know when you check it online!"

That made Wendy's heart sink. What happened? What could it be that even Mr. Janaway can't bring himself to say it?

As she had been on a tight budget recently, she had not used the internet for a while. The data overseas was too expensive, and she was afraid that she would not be able to make any calls again, so she had not kept herself up to date with the latest news.

However, upon hearing Eskild's words, she could no longer be bothered by the costs. Swiftly, she turned on her data roaming and keyed in the news website in Chanaea.

It was then she saw that her mother's name was trending online.

After clicking in, she saw a post with hundreds of thousands of comments.

The Wife Of The Chairman Of Greene Corporation Under Police Investigation For Drug Abuse And Prostitution.

Wendy turned as white as a sheet, and she nearly passed out.

Although she knew that her family dealt in drug businesses, she did not know that her mother had gotten involved with it.

But what's with prostitution?

After clicking on the post and scrolling down, Wendy found out that her mother had become a bar girl.

Is this where the money for my phone plan is coming from? How am I going to face the rest of the world from now on?

Wendy's first thought was not her mother's safety but herself. A beat later, she realized that her life would only become even tougher, for she no longer had a source of money.

No, I can't let this happen!

Just as Wendy was about to call Trevor, another piece of news appeared on her phone screen.

Trevor Larson Of Larson Group Committed A Severe Offense For Offering Hundreds Of Millions Of Bribery. Imprisoned In Specialized Forces Prison From Today Onward...

Wendy could not even register the words after "onward."

Her body trembled, and she could not utter a single word.

Her mother's reputation was ruined, and her uncle was in prison. She was at the end of her road.

She could easily imagine how the people in her country would talk about her behind her back.

No. That's not right. I can't even afford a ticket back home right now. I've been removed from the list of examinees at Maxwell University, so there's no way the university will pay for my flight back. All I can do now is stay here until I starve to death!

"No!" Wendy roared as her eyes reddened.

Right then, the security guards opened the door.

The first to enter was the invigilator from before.

"Wendy Greene, the university has decided to make a global announcement about how you've breached Maxwell University's rules. We've also contacted the local police about it. Before the police come, you have to apologize to the ones you've assaulted, Jared Jupiter and Arielle Moore."

Right as he finished his utterances, Wendy burst into a peal of maniacal laughter.

"Hahaha!"

At that, the invigilator frowned.

“Wendy Greene, don’t try to play dumb now. Since you’ve made a mistake, you have to apologize and accept the punishment!”

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# Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

## Chapter 1131

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Chapter 1131 Wendy Jumped Off The Building

Hearing that, Wendy finally ceased her maniacal laughter.

While shooting the invigilator a mocking look, she questioned, “Apologize? Why should I? Arielle ruined my family and my life. Why would I apologize to her? Have you gone crazy? Or have I gone crazy?”

The invigilator furrowed his brows. “You’ve actually gone mad.”

“Yes!” Wendy admitted to it with a sneer. “I’m a madwoman, so don’t try to provoke me!”

“Wendy Greene, heed my words—calm down and apologize to the victims. It is best to settle this in private. Otherwise, if the police intervene, you’ll have a criminal record.”

“Impossible!” Her gaze turned frosty. “You want me to apologize to that b\*tch? That’ll never happen in this lifetime!”

Before the invigilator could react, she dashed toward the balcony and leaped off the edge.

Wendy had a plan in mind. As her dorm was not a tall building, the worse that could happen was sustaining grievous injuries.

As long as she got wounded on campus, the university would have to take responsibility. She could also use the opportunity to force the president to accept her into Maxwell University.

Having considered everything, she hopped off the balcony without an ounce of hesitation.

However, she overlooked the presence of a lawn right underneath the balcony. To prevent students from stepping on the grass, the university had installed an iron fence around it.



Wendy leaped down and crashed into the iron fence. The sharp tips pierced through her body from the impact.

The pain was so intense that she could not make any sound as her eyes bulged in disbelief and resentment.

Blood trickled down her face slowly. The horrible sight caused the students who happened to walk past the fence to scream in fear.

Alas, Wendy could not hear anything. Her pupils slowly dilated as the light in her eyes disappeared.

It was the end of her life.

When Arielle received the news of Wendy's death, she fell silent in astonishment.

"Are... are you saying she's dead?"

Jared nodded and revealed, "She jumped off the building. Though she was not on a high floor, she was unlucky to crash into the iron fence below. The fence pierced her body and destroyed her internal organs. When the ambulance arrived, she had bled to death. There was no way they could resuscitate her."

At his explanation, she nodded without a word while casting her eyes downward.

When Wendy provoked me back then, I told her only those with a death wish would dare to offend me. My words came true, and Wendy is dead.

"Don't think too much of it." Seeing her reaction, he advised, "Be it Wendy or her family, they wouldn't have ended up in this state if they didn't do those things. They deserve to face the consequences of their wrongdoings. It has nothing to do with you."

Flashing him a sorrowful smile, Arielle responded, "Do I look that kind to you? I won't blame myself for Wendy's ending. All right, let's stop talking about her. How did your exams go?"

Jared stretched lazily and answered, "I did well today. In fact, I performed better than usual. During the interview this afternoon, I answered as many questions as I could. After doing my best, I'll have to leave it to fate. Terry did a good job too. But the others..."

Arielle nodded in understanding. Despite having attended her classes, the rest were not smart enough to gain a breakthrough with her help.

The next day, Maxwell University revealed the admission list.