

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

Chapter 421

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Why does Arielle look fine?

Didn't they say that those three would be dealt with last night?

Or was it because they didn't have the time to find a chance to do anything to her so they could only deal with Jared and Henry?

But if they didn't complete the task, then shouldn't those people inform me?

Two people appeared at the door of the classroom just as she thought of this.

"Sir!"

It was Henry's voice, and he sounded hazy, as if he hadn't woken up.

Kelsea immediately raised her head to look, and she saw that both Henry and Jared were full of bruises.

Especially Henry, whose face was so swollen he looked as if he was bitten by a colony of bees. Jared was rather fine as his face only had a few scratches here and there.

Kelsea frowned once she saw their appearance.

The task she published on the forum was to abolish these two. So why were they only bruised?

Did Jared beat the people I hired?

That was the only logical explanation.

It seemed that Jared from the Jupiter family had some skills.

Kelsea gritted her teeth angrily and decided to go to the forum and demand a refund once the class was over.

The cost of hiring people in that forum wasn't low.

They didn't even complete the task and still wish to take my money? Dream on!

Donovan heard the voice and looked up unhappily. His expression immediately darkened after seeing the injuries on their faces.

"What's the matter with you two? Fighting is prohibited in this school and you will be directly expelled if the situation is serious. Do you know that?" Donovan coldly asked.

"Who said we had a fight? We were still sleepy when we're on our way to school so we accidentally fell into a manhole and end up like this," Henry retorted.

Donovan's eyes narrowed as he scrutinized them to judge whether Henry was lying or not.

But Henry's face was so swollen that no expression could be seen. And Jared always had a straight face, so there was nothing to glean from him.

Finally, Donovan warned them, "If I find out that you're

lying, I will immediately go to the headmaster to request for your expulsion."

"Can we go in now?" Jared spoke flatly just as Henry was about to talk back to Donovan.

Donovan said, "You're more than ten minutes late. I've already taught two topics so you don't have to attend this class. Go and stand outside."

Jared frowned upon hearing this. He had never seen such an unreasonable teacher before and would really like to pummel Donovan's face.

But he remembered what happened last night, so he took Henry out to do as they were told.

"Jared, do you really want to stand outside?" Henry asked as they walked outside with a puzzled expression.

Jared stood with his back against the wall. He didn't answer Henry's question verbally, but with action.

Henry was even more puzzled.

"No... Why? You wake me up so early in the morning for class just to receive punishment?"

"He's right," Jared answered. "We're indeed more than ten minutes late, so it's only normal for us to stand outside. You can go back to sleep if you don't want to."

Henry's swollen face wrinkled even more as he frowned. He then reached out a hand to touch Jared's

forehead to check whether the latter had a fever.

But his hand was swatted away before he could touch Jared's forehead.

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"What are you doing?" Jared asked, disgruntled.

"I should be asking you. What exactly what are you up to? You're not acting like yourself at all, you know?"

Jared looked down and said, "I've decided to study well."

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"W-What?" Henry was shocked to the core.

As his face was swollen, Henry asked directly without showing any change in his facial expression, "Why? You said yesterday that you would ask your future sister-in-law for a favor. Then, she'll convince your brother to let you join the military. Why have you changed your mind all of a sudden?"

Jared turned away with mixed feelings.

After what happened last night, he opined that he didn't have talent in martial arts.

Since I couldn't even defeat Arielle, why should I join the military to embarrass myself? I should heed my family's advice to study hard and become an entrepreneur in the future.

After pondering over it, Jared heaved a sigh and said, "Please don't ask me why, for I've already decided. I'm going to stay in this class to study hard. Then, I'll help grow my family's business based on their arrangement."

“Well, I think your decision isn’t bad either. After all, being a soldier is an arduous journey, and I can only see you once in a few years. But are you aware of the criteria to stay in the class? You’ve to be ranked top twenty! Are you sure you can outmatch the bookworms in your class?”

Unperturbed, Jared replied determinedly, “As they say, if you never try, you’ll never know.”

Rendered speechless, Henry decided to accompany Jared, who was instructed to stand outside as punishment.

Jared will have one less opponent if I’m at the bottom of the class.

That’s right! I can’t let Donovan get rid of me before the monthly exam. I’ve to stay here to be at the bottom of the class for Jared!

The bell finally rang when both of them were about to go weak at the knees.

When Donovan came out of the classroom, he was shocked to see the two boys standing outside.

Immediately, Jared walked toward him and asked, “Mr. Baxter, we’ve stood here throughout the class. Can we go in to attend the next class?”

As Donovan couldn’t believe his ears, he instinctively glanced at the sun to check if it rose from the west.

After coming to his senses, Donovan turned around to gaze at Jared and Henry.

They seem eager to attend classes.

Donovan responded, “Do whatever you like! However, I hope that your determination won’t be short-lived.”

“It won’t.” Seeing that Jared answered resolutely, Donovan couldn’t help but think that he had gone

cuckoo.

Nonetheless, Donovan didn’t speak his mind. Instead, he merely gazed at Jared curiously for a while before leaving.

Despite that, Donovan’s perception of Jared didn’t trouble him. When Jared pushed the door to enter the classroom, he bumped into Kelsea, who wanted to come out.

The moment their eyes met, Kelsea felt slightly guilty.

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and left hastily.

While Jared didn't think that something was off, Henry had a different opinion. As such, he whispered, "Don't you think the girl is afraid of you? I mean, her expression turned grim the moment she met your eyes."

Jared didn't think much about it and replied, "Well, perhaps I look ferocious."

Henry couldn't help but look at himself in the mirror. Ferocious? But I'm more ferocious than Jared!

Later, Arielle sobered up when she heard them pulling out their chairs to sit down. Sitting straight, she looked at Jared and asked, "Have you guys woken up?"

Jared nodded and asked softly, "Have you found any information?"

Arielle stretched her back and told him to wait for a

second. Then, she grabbed her phone from the drawer.

Only then did she realize that her subordinate had sent her a text message nearly ten minutes ago.

Arielle's lips curled into a smile after she read the text message. Then she turned to Jared and responded, "Found it."

"Who is it?" Jared asked hastily.

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Arielle didn't reveal it right away. While replying to her subordinate, she said hintingly, "How do you think she will react when her prey doesn't fall into her trap?"

Jared continued to ask, "How will she react?"

"She'll feel frustrated and lose her rationale. Then we can grab the chance to catch her in the act."

Feeling convinced, Jared didn't dwell on the identity of the mastermind. After all, he believed that Arielle would uncover the mastermind sooner or later.

Although Henry didn't understand what they said, he admired Arielle unwittingly.

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"Well, everything that Boss says is different from that of ordinary people."

Arielle smiled but didn't utter a word. She beat around the bush just now to ensure that Kelsea's friends couldn't overhear their conversation.

Outside of the classroom, Kelsea walked to an empty corner and dialed the number on the receipt.

No one answered when Kelsea made the first call. When Kelsea tried calling again, someone picked up the call and asked impatiently, "Hello?"

Kelsea went straight to the point. "I'm your customer. What happened to my order last night? You promised to get rid of all three of them for me. However, all of them came back in one piece. Worse still, the girl remains

unharmd. Is this how you do business?"

"Oh, it's you." After figuring out who was on the line, he yelled, "We'll reimburse your money. However, I'm warning you. Stop calling us!"

The call ended abruptly before Kelsea could say anything

Kelsea was startled by his response. When she wanted to call him again, she received a text message. Your money has been fully reimbursed.

Furious, Kelsea stomped her foot.

But I don't want the money! All I want are Arielle's face and the rascals' arms!

As Kelsea was infuriated, she dialed the number once again.

Instantly, someone picked up the call and said, "How dare you call us again?"

Besides anger, Kelsea was overwhelmed with bewilderment. She asked in a deep voice, "Since you've already accepted my order, why did you reimburse the money? I don't want the money! I want her disfigured!"

"Disfigure? Hehe, why don't you try it yourself?"

"What do you mean?"

"Let me be clear. We cannot accept your order. In fact,

no one from the forum can ever accept it."

Confused, Kelsea continued to ask, "Why can't you accept my order? I mean, how can you guys be no match for a weak girl?"

"A weak girl? My goodness, she almost crippled us. If she's weak, I'd be a frail old man then!"

"What the"

"Enough b*llshit. Check the surveillance footage of the stalls near the school's rear gate, and you'll understand why. I'm warning you. Stop calling me, or else you'll get me killed!" With that, he hung up the phone abruptly.

At that moment, Kelsea's mind was flooded with questions.

She couldn't understand why a professional hired gun was so frightened to the extent that he didn't want to answer her call anymore.

Kelsea dared not be late to Donovan's class. As such, she texted her butler, asking him to check the surveillance footage of the stalls near the school's rear

gate.

After that, she rushed back to the classroom.

When Kelsea instinctively glanced at where Arielle sat, the latter happened to be looking at her as well.

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The moment their eyes met, Kelsea noticed the cold glint in Arielle's narrowed eyes, and a chill ran down her spine.

Frightened, Kelsea instinctively wanted to escape from the classroom. Nonetheless, she was rooted to the floor and couldn't move an inch.

At the same time, Kelsea's back was covered in a cold sweat.

At that moment, a thought flashed through her mind. Has Arielle found out about it?

However, Kelsea soon ruled out that possibility since the forum always kept their clients' information confidential.

Well, even the one who accepted my order doesn't know who I am, not to mention the country bumpkin Arielle. Besides, I guess she doesn't even know about the forum.

As such, Kelsea felt that she was only overthinking because of Arielle's odd gaze.

She felt relieved and forced herself to avert her gaze from Arielle.

Then, she quickly returned to her seat and dared not look behind again.

"Kelsea."

When someone next to her called her name, Kelsea

nearly jumped out of her skin and screamed out aloud.

"Kelsea, what's wrong?" Wendy asked curiously.

Why was Kelsea so shocked when she heard my voice?

Kelsea only loosened up when she saw Wendy.

Alas, one will feel guilty for doing bad things.

Deep down, Kelsea swore that she would only do it once. After that, she would compensate for her sins with good deeds.

"Kelsea?" Wendy felt even more bewildered upon seeing Kelsea's response.

Kelsea cleared her throat and replied, "I'm fine. I only felt a little dizzy because I didn't sleep well last night."

Wendy didn't suspect anything. Instead, she merely sat next to Kelsea and said apologetically, "Are you angry because I left suddenly yesterday? I wasn't targeting you. I was only disgusted by the sight of Arielle."

"Me too!" Kelsea responded while gritting her teeth. Realizing that they were in the classroom, Kelsea calmed herself down and said, "I'm not mad at you. After all, I understand that it's hard for anyone to stay under such circumstances."

Wendy felt relieved and continued, "Anyway, I was surprised to find out that Arielle knows a lot of people. For instance, Jared is from one of the four most

prominent families! He chatted with Arielle after class, even though he has only been here for two days. I can't help but commend Arielle for her ability in seducing

men!"

"Hmph!" Kelsea sneered and responded, "It looks like she only learned the ways to seduce men when she was in her village. I mean, all country bumpkins dream about going from rags to riches, and she is obviously using her good looks to her advantage. Nonetheless, rest assured that she will lose the opportunity soon!"

Kelsea wished to figure out what transpired before making another order in the forum.

Deep down, she believed it was only a matter of time for her to get someone to disfigure Arielle.

Having understood the implicit meaning of Kelsea's words, Wendy asked hastily, "Oh? Do you have a plan?"

Kelsea shook her head and said, "You don't have to know the plan. The only thing I can tell you now is that she won't be able to seduce men soon."

Wendy felt delighted and didn't dwell on the matter.

Since Kelsea was going to bring Arielle down, Wendy thought she didn't have to be involved. After all, there was no guarantee that Kelsea's scheme would be fruitful. As such, Wendy didn't want Vinson to blame her if Arielle complained to him.

Nonetheless, Wendy wished that Kelsea's plan would be successful.

The bell rang soon, and the next lesson was Ustranasion class taught by Arthur Sleight, a new lecturer.

He was humorous even though he appeared to be rather old.

When Arthur came in, Arielle initially prepared to continue sleeping. However, she couldn't help but listen and laugh at his jokes with other students.

This lecturer is cuter than Mr. Baxter!

Toward the end, Arthur became more serious. He grabbed the textbook and said, "Let's get down to business. I'll choose two students to read the passage."

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At that moment, the students were nervous.

The passage wasn't long, only consisting of two paragraphs with more than two hundred words. However, many words were unusually long and difficult to pronounce. Although Arthur had read the passage twice, most students couldn't remember the meaning and pronunciation of some words.

Arthur flexed his fingers while he asked, "Any volunteers?"

Upon hearing it, the students lowered their heads silently.

Deep down, they didn't want to embarrass themselves before everyone.

Just then, someone raised her fair-skinned hand, which was adorned with a branded diamond bracelet.

Everyone, including Arielle, turned around and realized that Wendy had volunteered.

Feeling intrigued, Arielle raised her eyebrow.

Meanwhile, Arthur was happy to see a volunteer and asked, "What's your name?"

Wendy replied softly, "Wendy Greene."

Immediately, Arthur commended, "Oh, so you're Wendy! Mr. Baxter used to tell me that you're talented."

“Thank you, Professor Sleight.” Although Wendy looked calm on the outside, she felt overjoyed deep down.

“All right: Since our class is ending soon, we have to make it fast. Please read the first paragraph.”

“Sure, Professor Sleight.” With that, Wendy grabbed the textbook.

During the last summer holiday, Wendy purposely attended classes and jotted down notes on the punctuations of words. Given that she had read the passage many times, she was confident about reciting it smoothly.

A few seconds later, Wendy began, “Large corporations like Microsoft”

In no time, Wendy finished reading the passage, having only paused for a short while. On the whole, it was considered fluent

Upon listening to it, Arthur nodded with satisfaction. “Well done. You read it fluently. Did you practice it beforehand?”

Wendy’s fingers stiffened instantly. Then, she clenched her fists to stay calm and shook her head in response. “No, I didn’t. I’m familiar with most of the words because I always read Ustranasion news.”

Feeling satisfied, Arthur touched his beard and said, “In that case, you’re indeed talented and hardworking.

Guys, please learn from Wendy. Spend more time reading Ustranasion magazines and news to enhance your vocabulary. For the Ustranasion language, vocabulary is more important than grammar. Besides, since all of you wish to apply to Maxwell University, it’s important to be able to listen in classes.”

The students nodded and gazed at Wendy in admiration.

Meanwhile, Wendy felt that she was on cloud nine.

Ever since she was young, she had been an ambitious girl and always coveted admiration and envy from others.

I wonder how many people will have their dreams crushed if I marry Vinson?

“Wendy?”

When Arthur snapped Wendy out of her reverie, she was startled and looked at him in a daze. Arthur then asked bewilderedly, “Did you not hear what I said? You may sit down.”

With that, Wendy hastily sat down with a blushing face.

She heaved a sigh of relief as the students only thought she fell into a trance.

The next moment, Arthur said, "Alright. Wendy has read the first paragraph fluently. Is there any other volunteer who might be able to outperform Wendy?"

Most of the students were introverted and lowered their heads again.

Arthur glanced around and didn't see anyone raising their hand. As such, he took the name list and said, "Since there is no volunteer, I'll choose one of you then."

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No one opposed the roll call. However, the only problem they were worried about was becoming the unlucky chosen person.

After all, whoever was chosen to read the passage would simply be embarrassing themselves in front of Wendy, the class' most outstanding student.

It was for this reason that everyone was praying earnestly in their hearts. Please don't say my name, please don't say my name...

At this moment, Arthur came upon a name that piqued his interest. "Trisha Hughes. Who is Trisha Hughes?"

Trisha, who was sitting in the fourth row, flushed deep crimson when she heard her name.

As she blushed, her entire body began to quiver violently.

This kind of situation was excruciatingly agonizing for her.

Oh God, why of all people did he have to call my name?

Trisha was so terrified that tears welled up in her eyes, threatening to fall at any minute.

From her vantage point, Arielle could clearly see

Trisha's side profile. With her brows furrowed slightly, she raised her hand just as the latter was about to get up.

"Professor Sleight, I would like to read. Could you please give me this opportunity?"

Kelsea and Wendy both turned their heads at the same time when they heard this.

When they realized it was Arielle who had said it, their expressions soured.

Why would a country bumpkin like her want to speak Ustranasion in front of the entire class? What a shameless weirdo.

Wendy suspected that Arielle was aiming to defeat her, but could someone like the latter actually outperform her?

Even a single strand of my hair is worth more than hers!

Meanwhile, Trisha was so grateful that she nearly cried;

Arielle was the kindest girl she had ever met.

However, Trisha felt a little apprehensive. Won't Arielle feel embarrassed when she stands up to read the passage aloud later? Wendy's reading just now was incredible, after all.

She couldn't help but worry for Arielle.

Similarly, Jared was concerned since he knew that Arielle was from the countryside. Will she be all right?

"You want to read?" Arthur asked Arielle with a smile.

In his opinion, Ustranasion was all about having the courage to speak up. Therefore, regardless of how well or poorly they performed, he must encourage those who volunteered to read the passage.

"Yes," Arielle responded with a nod.

"Good! Very good!" Arthur nodded appreciatively as he said his catchphrase. "Okay, please read the second paragraph. Relax and don't worry if you make a mistake."

With Wendy in the class, Arthur didn't think Arielle's pronunciation could be any better than hers, but he admired her bravery nonetheless.

Just as Arielle stood up, Jared, who was sitting beside her, anxiously murmured, "Boss, can you do it? If you can't, I'll help you. I've studied abroad since I was a child."

Arielle shook her head but froze when she picked up the textbook.

When Kelsea witnessed Arielle's reaction, she couldn't help but snort. "Arielle, do you even know how to read the first word?"

Disregarding Kelsea, Arielle asked Arthur apologetically instead, "Excuse me, Professor Sleight, but your lecture was quite interesting just now. Could you please tell me which page of the article you were reading?"

Arthur was astounded for a brief moment and didn't know how to respond to her question.

I thought she was a good student. How come she doesn't even know which page it was?

Wendy couldn't help but smirk at this point.

It looks like Arielle's willing to take a risk just to defeat me.

Arthur regained his composure and replied, "Page twenty-four." But then he couldn't help but add, "If you can't read it, let Trisha do it —"

"It's the second paragraph, right?" Arielle cut him off before he could finish his sentence.

Arthur nodded. "Yes, it's the second paragraph..."

She didn't even know which page we were on, so how could she be so sure that she could read it fluently?

Arielle quickly flipped to page twenty-four of her textbook, picked it up, and casually glanced through the page.

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It was a news release announcing a trial implementation of a new workweek system in a particular Western metropolis.

In an instant, Arielle's gaze was drawn to the word "Lightspring."

Since Lightspring hadn't implemented the four-day workweek system in a long time, this textbook had to be published a few years ago.

Arielle's attention subsequently returned to the second paragraph, and she began to read aloud, "With no corresponding increase in productivity..."

Before she could finish reading the first sentence, Kelsea's expression darkened.

Arielle's pronunciation, accent, and fluency made her sound almost like a foreigner, which completely astonished Kelsea.

She didn't know how to pronounce several words in the passage, so she assumed that Arielle wouldn't know how to read the first word and humiliated her in front of everyone just now.

But it turned out that she was the one who couldn't read all along.

At that moment, Kelsea felt like a foolish clown in front of Arielle.

Kelsea finally understood why Arielle didn't answer her

just now. The latter merely had to read the text in order to humiliate her.

Meanwhile, Wendy, who still had a contemptuous expression on her face, turned pale as soon as Arielle finished the first sentence.

She could feel all of her blood rushing up to her head. It was as though her brain was ready to explode with emotion at any minute.

Her reciting was only considered smooth at most, compared to Arielle, who even managed to stir up emotions in everyone when reading about employers protesting the four-day workweek.

Wendy stiffened just as Arielle finished reading the paragraph, and the rest of the class were astounded as well.

Arielle sounded eerily similar to the recording that Arthur had played in the previous lesson when he taught them this article

Next to her, Jared's eyes widened in surprise.

As expected from Boss!

Like the rest, he had assumed that Arielle would make a fool of herself, but the reality was quite the opposite.

Arthur, who was standing on stage, was equally taken aback, and it took him a long time to return to his senses.

Arielle was quite proficient in Ustranasion, and she didn't falter when she came across new words. Not only that, but she even had a Lightspring accent.

Most people were unaware of the diverse accents and intonation patterns that existed among Ustranasion speaking countries and regions. Out of them, the Lightspring accent was recognized as the best-sounding one.

While the other students couldn't discern it, Arthur, who had taught in Lightspring for many years before returning home, heard the accent in Arielle's reading right away.

Arielle spoke with the typical Lightspring accent, which many foreign nobles would deliberately try to imitate.

For this very reason, she completely caught him off guard. It took him a long time to comprehend what had just happened before he could finally say, "Good, very good..." As he said this, he realized that his compliment did not do Arielle's outstanding pronunciation justice. Thus, he added, "You will be our class' representative for Ustranasion class in the future. So if any of you are having trouble speaking it, you may all approach her for advice and learn from her. In fact, I strongly advise all of you to learn from her. Her pronunciation is far superior to mine!"

Arielle's classmates all threw envious glances her way. Even though they didn't know what the Lightspring accent sounded like, they could tell that she sounded almost exactly like the recording.

At that point, everyone was aware that Wendy's proficiency was in no way comparable to Arielle's.

Trisha looked at Arielle with awe and admiration in her eyes.

At that moment, Arielle was her goddess, her idol!

"Okay, Arielle, you may sit down. In the future, I'll ask you more about speaking Ustranasion," Arthur stated calmly and matter-of-factly.

There was a saying that one could never be too old to learn something new. Hence, he didn't think it was disgraceful for teachers to learn from their students. Instead, he was pleased to have such a competent student in his class.

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Arielle humbly thanked the professor and sat down in her seat

As she took a glance at her surroundings, she saw the anger in Kelsea's eyes and Wendy's stiffened back.

Arielle didn't want to make her ability to speak Ustranasion known, but for the sake of Trisha, she had no choice.

When the bell rang, Arthur walked toward Arielle excitedly and asked, "Arielle, where did you learn the Lightspring accent?"

In order to hide the truth, Arielle had no choice but to lie, "I love listening to foreign news when I'm free. After some time, I just picked up their accent."

"That's good! It's a good habit! Honestly, no lecturer in our university could speak the accent so fluently like

you."

Arielle smiled in reply. "Thank you, Professor Sleight. By the way, I can't be the Ustranasion class representative. I'll be leaving soon."

"Why?" Arthur asked confusedly, "What do you mean by leaving?"

"It's a long story. Anyway, I just wanted to let you know."

After all, Arielle only returned to seek revenge for her mother. She didn't want to waste her time at

Jadeborough University.

Arthur's face was full of disappointment. "Okay. If you change your mind, do let me know. You should continue your studies. Even if Maxwell University refuses to accept you, I can still refer you to my alma mater, Oakfield University."

Oakfield University was also a top university. Its ranking was merely a place behind Maxwell University.

However, Arielle remained expressionless even after hearing Arthur's words. "Thank you, Professor Sleight. I'll consider it."

"Okay. I'll leave you now." Arthur then left with a smile, unable to contain his excitement.

Meanwhile, Kelsea who had heard the entire conversation stood up and walked to Arielle before questioning her, "Arielle, did you practice beforehand?"

Arielle frowned at her question. "I didn't have the time."

Kelsea chuckled at her reply and continued, "There were so many new words in the passage you read. But you're merely a country bumpkin, so how could you have known how to pronounce them? No one would believe that you didn't practice beforehand."

Arielle raised her brow and returned Kelsea's gaze. "So what if I did practice beforehand? I don't see how it's your business."

Kelsea bit her lip upon hearing her reply. When she was about to snap back at her, Jared spoke coldly, "Hey! I'm trying to sleep! I'll make you regret if you disrupt my nap again."

When Jared's expression darkened, coupled with his tan skin, he looked rather fierce.

Upon hearing his remark, Kelsea felt embarrassed. She could only bite her lip and head back to her seat.

However, deep inside her heart, she was boiling with anger. After all, Kelsea was a Morgan, and no one had ever dared to disrespect her.

She blamed the guys for failing to teach Jared a lesson the night before. If they had succeeded, Jared wouldn't have had a chance to help Arielle.

Now, Kelsea was trying to look for another opportunity to teach Jared a lesson. She wanted to ensure that he wouldn't dare speak to her with such an attitude in the future.

While immersed in her thoughts, Kelsea didn't notice that her classmates were shooting strange looks at her.

After seeing how Kelsea targeted Arielle multiple times, all of them realized that Kelsea was trying to stir up trouble with Arielle.

Hence, they tried to distance themselves from Kelsea.

Wendy, on the other hand, noticed their gazes. She was

grateful that she had held back the urge to question Arielle. Otherwise, she would be the one being scolded by Jared.

Wendy then closed her eyes and tried to calm herself down.

So what if Arielle's Ustranasion is good? She just said that she would be leaving the class soon. That means she knew that she couldn't be in the top twenty for the next monthly exam. I'll just wait for that day to come.

Meanwhile, Arthur got out of the classroom and immediately rushed toward the lecturers' block.

"Mr. Baxter! Where is Mr. Baxter?"

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Arthur tried looking for Donovan everywhere.

At the same time, Donovan came back from the washroom.

When Arthur saw Donovan, he quickly rushed up to him, grabbed his sleeve, and exclaimed, "Mr. Baxter, I've finally found you!"

"What's the matter?" Donovan asked wearily.

He was up all night, not just preparing for classes, but also studying the Advanced Mathematics questions done by Arielle. He didn't want to tell others that he still couldn't comprehend Arielle's answers.

After all, no teacher would allow his student to be smarter than him. Moreover, that particular student didn't excel academically nor have good manners.

Arthur didn't notice the fatigue on Donovan's face as he was completely immersed in his excitement. "Mr. Baxter, why didn't you tell me that you have a student like Arielle before?"

Upon hearing Arielle's name, Donovan instantly furrowed his brows as he instinctively thought that Arielle had caused trouble.

At this moment, there were a dozen lecturers in the office. So he immediately stopped Arthur from continuing by saying, "Professor Sleight, let's take the conversation elsewhere. I don't want to disturb the other lecturers."

Donovan had been transferred over to Jadeborough University from Maxwell University. In a way, he always felt that he was better than the other Jadeborough University lecturers, so he didn't want those lecturers to know that his preparatory class had a bad student like Arielle.

However, Arthur shook his hand dismissively and said, "It's okay. I know them well. I'm sure that they won't mind us. Anyway, I just want to tell you that Arielle is..."

Before Arthur could finish his sentence, Donovan had dragged him out of the office.

Arthur was confused by his action. "Mr. Baxter, what are you doing?"

Donovan sighed and apologized, "I do have two or three students like Arielle, Professor Sleight. I hope that you remain silent about them. They will be leaving soon anyway."

Upon hearing that, Arthur was even more confused. He asked, "Why are they leaving? And what do you mean by two or three students? Do you mean you have more students like Arielle? That many?"

Donovan nodded in reply. "Yes, because I've given them a timeline. If they couldn't be in the top 20 in the next monthly exam, they would have to leave. Please be assured that the exam won't be easy to pass. I can't let Arielle and the others stay."

At that point, Arthur finally realized that he and Donovan were talking about different things.

After a moment of hesitation, he said, "Mr. Baxter, I don't understand. Why would you want to force Arielle to leave the class? She's an excellent student."

Without registering Arthur's words, Donovan blurted, "She's a bad student. Of course..."

Midway through his sentence, Donovan looked at Arthur and asked in shock, "Wait, did you just say excellent?"

"Yes!" Arthur nodded with force. "She's amazing! She speaks Ustranasion with the Lightspring accent. Do you know about Lightspring? All of Epea's nobles

originated from there. Their accent is the best among all the Ustranasion-speaking countries. Many nobles even buy houses there to learn their accent.”

Donovan frowned as he didn't believe Arthur. “Are you joking with me, Professor Sleight? Arielle? Do you know how she got into my class?”

“I don't,” replied Arthur.

“She paid her way in! I hate students like her! Are you sure that she has the accent?”

Arthur was stunned to hear that, but after a moment, he said firmly, “Even if she paid her way in, it doesn't mean that she's a bad student. At least, her Ustranasion is better than mine. If you don't believe me, why don't

you check it out yourself?”

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“There's no need for that.” Donovan furrowed his brows. “Speaking with the Lightspring accent is not such a big deal. Professor Sleight, please don't discriminate based on accents.”

“It's not like that. But I've stayed overseas for years, so I know about the Lightspring accent. You...”

“Professor Sleight!” Donovan interrupted him abruptly. “Please don't mention Arielle anymore. One way or another, I'm casting her out. Not to mention, she always sleeps in class. There will be no prospects for a student like her, so I suggest you stop wasting your time on her.”

“But...”

“If you don't believe me, you can wait for the monthly exam result. I'm sure she'll come last.”

Arthur displayed a baffled look as he shook his head. “Fine. Let's wait for the result then. But if she fails to get into the top twenty, I'm willing to let her join my class. I don't want to lose a talent like her.”

Donovan was the one who got confused this time.

He could not comprehend how such a terrible student could catch Arthur's eyes.

Hence, he shook his head while displaying an arrogant look. "It's up to you then. Please don't regret it later."

To him, Arielle was like a virus that would infect the

other students in his class.

With that, the conversation ended in displeasure, and Arthur left with a darkened expression. Donovan cast a glance toward the lecture hall as his hatred toward Arielle grew deeper.

How dare she learn the Lightspring accent to please Professor Sleight. After all, he is the best Ustranasion teacher at Jadeborough University.

It looks like Arielle paid no attention to her studies at all. She knows that I don't like her, so now she's trying to win Professor Sleight's heart by learning all these useless things!

Nonetheless, Arthur's words triggered Donovan's curiosity toward Arielle. Getting back to his desk, he looked through Arielle's profile.

It showed that Arielle studied in a remote village, and she later got into an infamous university.

Her college entrance exam result was also shown there. But at that moment, Donovan had no interest to look further into Arielle's profile and closed the webpage directly

In fact, Arthur's words were getting to him as he started to feel that Arielle's case was not hopeless.

Nevertheless, he was still reluctant to invest his efforts and time in her.

Just then, a meek voice sounded. "Mr. Baxter."

Donovan turned around and saw a girl with reddened cheeks. He recognized her as Trisha from his class.

Donovan nodded slightly. "How may I help you?"

Trisha was not good with words, so she chose to pass the paper note that she had prepared to Donovan.

"What's this?" Donovan took a glance at the paper after taking it. It wrote a piano song named In the Moonlight.

In the Moonlight was the most famous song from a musical in the 16th century, and it was also the most challenging piano piece to perform.

Many well-known pianists could hardly perform the piece, let alone the music teachers of Jadeborough University. And Kenny Roberts got famous for performing this song live.

The fact that no one dared to perform it in Chanaea proved its difficulty.

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