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Midway through the video, Arielle appeared to fend off these people who tried to create trouble for Jared and Henry.

As for the part where Arielle started attacking first in Donovan's video, it did not appear in this one.

Clearly, it had been edited.

Not only did they cut out the victims, Jared and Henry, from the video, they also made it seem like Arielle was the bad guy when she was only trying to help her friends.

By the time the video ended, everyone finally understood that Arielle was not the one who started a fight with them, but she was just a good Samaritan who was lending a helping hand.

"T-This-" Donovan stepped back in defeat, and his face turned pale.

It was not the outcome he was expecting.

In contrast, Vinson looked more hostile than ever.

After giving Donovan a death glare, he turned his attention to Marcus. "Now, do you still want Arielle to quit school?"

Recovering from his shock, Marcus hurriedly waved his hands. "No, of course not! Arielle's actions should be commendable. She was helping others, so why does she have to quit school?"

While he tried to fix the situation, he looked at Donovan with irritation.

"Donovan! What the hell is going on? Did you commit such despicable acts just to kick Arielle out of school?"

That accusation gave Donovan a good scare, and he felt the blazing looks that his students had cast in his direction. He felt humiliated.

Quickly, he tried to explain himself. "Mr. Brown, this is not what you think it is. This was not a recording from me. Kelsea handed it to me!"

Kelsea, preparing to sneak out, looked up to see everyone giving her a contemptuous look.

Her head felt like it was about to explode, and it drew a blank.

Ugh, that hacker was no use at all!

"Kelsea!" Marcus interrogated, "What the hell is going on?"

"I-I don't know either." Feeling the pressure, Kelsea tried to come up with an excuse. "This was a recording that someone else gave me too. I don't know what the truth was."

"Is that so?" Vinson gave her a pointed look.

Immediately, Kelsea fervently nodded. "Vin, you have to believe me!"

Despite her insistence, Vinson did not believe Kelsea at all. In a lower tone, he probed, "I'll give you one last chance. Are you sure you have nothing to do with the edited video?"

Kelsea felt her back being soaked with sweat.

At this point, how could she admit to framing Arielle in front of everyone? Besides, she was the one who planned the whole thing from the start.

Clenching her fists, Kelsea insisted, "I really have no idea what happened."

"All right." Vinson nodded emotionlessly.

At first, he wanted to give Kelsea one last chance because of Carter.

But now, it seemed like there was no need for that, given how she shamelessly denied it.

Turning slightly, the two policemen behind him took the hint and stepped forward. They headed for Kelsea.

When Kelsea saw them approaching her, she widened her eyes and backed away until she hit the wall. Guiltily, she stammered, "W-What do you want from me? I don't know anything, so why are you catching

me?"

The two policemen stopped in front of her and took out a stack of documents. Without any compassion, they stated, "Kelsea, we managed to trace you on the forum

for hiring a murderer and creating malicious rumors. You are now arrested, and we hope you can cooperate with us."

In the next second, Kelsea's face drained of blood, and she felt her brain splitting open.

Her pupils shrank due to shock.

Sh*t. I'm done for! They manage to find out everything I have done.

Unable to take the pressure, she fainted.

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Kelsea knew that she was finished.

Attempted murder by contract had a much more severe punishment than fighting. Kelsea would face at least three years in prison or the more severe punishment of paying with her life. It all depends on the abilities of her legal team.

Not to mention that Vinson was Arielle's husband.

If Vinson became involved in this issue, Kelsea's life would be over.

Even if Kelsea did not die, the rest of her life would be over.

In the end, Kelsea was arrested by two policemen.

After a brief period of dismay, the students in the class began to discuss it.

"Attempted murder by contract?! Kelsea is terrifying!"

"I believe that Kelsea's initial target was Arielle. If not, why isn't she mentioning Jared and Henry? She only mentioned Arielle."

"She isn't a human being. She's a scumbag! I saw the unedited video, and those people were holding a knife. We won't be able to see Arielle again if she doesn't have combat skills."

"It's too frightening. But, speaking of it, is Wendy involved in this incident too? She helped Kelsea to

force Arielle to drop out of school just now.."

Wendy overheard the students' discussion about suspecting her, and she was not pleased.

She turned around furiously, noticing that all of the students were staring at her as if she were a part of it as well.

Wendy felt she had been treated unfairly.

I have nothing to do with it, so why is everyone on Arielle's side? Why?

Wendy sobbed and turned around, hoping to find some solace from Vinson.

Yet, Vinson walked straight past her as if he did not notice her at all and went toward Arielle.

Vinson felt like a different person when he saw Arielle. His cold, fierce expression had vanished, replaced by a soft, gentle one.

Wendy was enraged by his gentle demeanor toward Arielle.

Vinson softly spoke to Arielle, "It's ok now."

He was comforting Arielle, although she was not scared at all.

Arielle's heart was fluttering as a result of his action.

"Let's go out and talk," she said timidly as she stood up.

Many people in the classroom were looking at them, either jealously or gossiping about them. Therefore, it was not a suitable place to stay and talk.

Vinson nodded in agreement. As they were about to step out, Marcus suddenly said, "Mr. Baxter, I hope you don't forget your promise. You must apologize to Arielle in front of all the students at the freshman party tomorrow."

Donovan was not happy about it as he heard this. He struggled for a moment before saying, "Mr. Brown, I'm also unaware of this incident. You can't do this to me."

However, Marcus insisted on him apologizing to Arielle this time.

"Did you say you're unaware of it? Why do you want me to expel Arielle if you aren't aware? If you were not aware, why did you make this incident public and make Arielle the target of criticism?"

Donovan could not refute his statement and noticed that the students' demeanor in the classroom had shifted dramatically toward him. He did, however, believe Arielle was to blame for everything.

He was sickened by the mixed up of embarrassment and furious emotions in his heart.

"All right. Then, it's settled." Marcus paused for a moment before saying, "If you can't do it, then I believe

you are not qualified to be a teacher."

Donovan was taken aback by Marcus's statement, which implied that he would be fired if he did not apologize.

Everyone was unaware that he had not obtained a teaching certificate from Maxwell University. The requirements for obtaining a teaching certificate at Maxwell University differed from those in the rest of the country. If the person wanted to get a certificate, they had to bring students to Maxwell University for an interview, and at least three students had to pass for the person to get the certificate.

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Jadeborough University was ranked first in the country's university rankings. He could only find students who could pass the interview at this university.

That was why he asked Marcus to get him a preparatory class.

If Marcus fired him, he would not even get the graduation certificate.

Although Donovan pretended he did not care about Jadeborough University, he actually could not leave if he wanted the certificate.

It was not that the university needed him, but that he needed Jadeborough University.

"Fine, I'll apologize to Arielle," Donovan said, trying to hold back his rage and upset emotions.

What's the big deal about apologizing? It's only a few words. Anyway, Kelsea has duped me as well. The students will understand me and forgive me for it.

Donovan stared at Arielle with dissatisfaction as he agreed to apologize to Arielle.

He guessed that Arielle must be pleased with herself right now.

As Donovan turned around toward Arielle, she did not look at him at all. Instead, she walked out from the back door together with Vinson.

Donovan was enraged as he was being entirely ignored by Arielle, and the unpleasant feeling made him feel uneasy.

On this side, when Marcus heard Donovan promise to apologize, he abruptly ended the conversation with Donovan. Instead, he hurriedly exited the classroom in search of Vinson.

Then, the Dean stayed to advise the students not to discuss the incident in public.

Donovan stood at the doorway, feeling guilty and conflicted. All he could think about was Arielle's dismissive look.

He felt an indescribable rage in his heart, but he could not pinpoint the source. That was why he attributed all of his negative emotions to his failure to drive Arielle away this time.

If there were a next time, he would do anything to get rid of her.

Students who ignored Donovan did not deserve to be in his class.

Outside the classroom, Vinson was leaning against the corridor railing with one leg against the wall, looking affectionately at Arielle.

Arielle had a lot of questions for Vinson, but when she looked into Vinson's eyes, she felt as if she was muted and could not speak.

At that moment, Marcus hurriedly walked over to Arielle, bowed, and sincerely said, "Arielle, please accept my deepest apologies. It's all my fault for not investigating the matter first and causing you with such a great injustice."

Arielle quickly lifted Marcus and said, "It's fine, Mr. Brown. I understand how it will affect the school's reputation."

Marcus was embarrassed. He would rather Arielle blame him and scold him for it.

Marcus shamefully said, "Don't worry. I've already spoken with Mr. Baxter. He will apologize to you in front of all the students tomorrow at the freshman party."

Arielle nodded, indicating that she understood.

This time, her trap was explicitly designed for Kelsea and had nothing to do with Donovan. On the other hand, Donovan was hostile toward her and was helping Kelsea to have her expelled from the university. That was why she did not want to stop Marcus from doing so.

Then, Marcus paused for a moment before speaking to Vinson, "This is entirely my fault, Mr. Nightshire. I can't bring myself to want the laboratory building you mentioned earlier. But I'll make certain that Arielle graduates successfully. Aside from that, I can assure you that there will be no more incidents like this in the future."

Vinson quickly used his gaze to prevent Marcus from continuing to speak about it, but Arielle had already heard it.

She then puzzledly looked at Vinson.

What is the laboratory building?

But she quickly realized that the laboratory building mentioned by Marcus was the reason she was able to attend Jadeborough University.

Vinson appeared to have promised Marcus a laboratory building. But he never mentioned it to her.

Arielle was saddened by him concealing the truth from her.

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Marcus was also a sensitive individual. He could tell that their relationship was more than just friendship. He then hastily added, "So I'll go deal with the situation on Kelsea first. I'm going to leave you two alone to talk."

As Marcus finished speaking, he grabbed the Dean, who was walking out of the classroom, and they left together.

University was not like high school. Not to mention dating, many of them had reached the legal marriage age, and the majority of them were doctoral and postgraduate students at Jadeborough University. Even the teachers were assisting them in their search for a partner, which was why Marcus and the Dean were not surprised and even assisted in creating opportunities for it to happen.

Instead, Arielle was uneasy about it, and with a puzzled expression, she inquired, "Why did you come? I was asking for Harvey..."

Vinson was upset when he heard that and asked, "Why can he come but not me?"

"No, that's not what I'm saying..." Arielle paused for a moment before saying, "Aren't you busy these days? I can't find you anywhere all day, so I just thought it's unusual for you to come."

"The last few days... I've been thinking about a problem," Vinson said, staring at Arielle.

"What's the problem?" asked Arielle.

"It's a problem that has a significant impact on my life. That's why I haven't looked for you in a while," replied Vinson.

"So, have you finished thinking about it?" Arielle responded.

Vinson felt pressured by her question.

Cough! He then continued by saying, "I've given it some thought and have made a choice. But I'm not sure how to deal with it."

Arielle sighed and said, "Everything will be fine in the end. Slowly consider it, and you will eventually come up with a solution. Speaking of which, why are you the one who came but not Harvey?"

When Vinson heard Arielle ask about it again, he responded, "I'm more suitable than him to deal with this."

"Why?" asked Arielle.

Vinson then blurted out, "Because I'm your husband."

Arielle was stunned, and her heart was pounding uncontrollably.

However, Arielle quickly stated, "Don't talk like that in the university. We only got married because it is a practical measure."

"I know." Vinson locked his gaze on Arielle's. Yet, in

his heart, he knew that it would soon become more than just a practical measure.

He had not spoken to Arielle in a few days and had struggled to sleep during that time.

It was only until today that he saw Harvey's message and could not stop himself from wanting to see Arielle.

And it was also at that point that he realized he liked Arielle.

His feelings for Arielle were not limited to normal friends. He wished for her to be her girlfriend or even his real wife.

But first, he had to learn how to pick up girls from Jordan.

He had never tried to approach a girl before. Not only that, but he had rarely gotten along with the opposite sex in the past. So that was why he needed to learn about it so Arielle would not be scared of him.

Vinson was lost in thought and did not even notice Arielle was being shy about it.

At the same time, Donovan's agitated sound could be heard from a distance "Arielle! It's not yet recess time. How much longer do you want to stay outside?!".

Arielle snapped out of her shyness and cast a cold glance at Donovan. She then turned around and said to Vinson, "You should go back first. Help me to take care

of the thing with Kelsea. I don't want to see her anymore."

Vinson gave a slight nod and said, "Don't worry. Kelsea will not appear in front of you anymore."

Vinson would hire the best legal team for it. Even if Kelsea did not receive the most severe punishment of paying with her own life, he would ensure she received life imprisonment.

He would not let those who wished to harm his future wife go unpunished.

"You should return to class. I can handle the issue on my own."

"All right." Arielle appeared calm, but she was upset.

She tried to appear cheerful and hurriedly walked back to the classroom.

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Who knew her heart would pound so quickly when she saw Vinson?

The resentment she had felt for not being able to contact Vinson for several days vanished the moment he appeared in front of her.

What is going on with me?

Arielle returned to her seat, and her gaze unconsciously drawn to the outside of the classroom.

It was just that the classroom door would close automatically, and she could only see Vinson walk out the front door.

Vinson was staring coldly at Donovan outside the door, and Donovan's confidence was gradually eroding by his gaze.

What a terrifying and powerful man. I can't raise my head because he's staring at me. How does this dandy have such a menacing gaze?

"Donovan, right?" Vinson's gaze was finally drawn to Donovan, and without waiting for him to respond, he said once more, "An eighteenth-year Maxwell University graduate student that has yet to receive the graduation certificate... Does this imply that none of the students you taught last year got admitted to Maxwell University?"

Donovan was stunned and terrified as he looked at

Vinson.

He could not figure out why Vinson knew about it.

The truth was that Vinson had also graduated from Maxwell University. He knew the university students, but he would not say anything to the public because he did not want to embarrass the other students who had not received the certificate.

At that moment, Donovan was feeling nervous about it.

"Why did you investigate me? What do you intend to do?" He was trying to remain calm, but his voice was shaky.

Donovan was well aware that once the news of him not receiving his graduation certificate was made known to his students, he would be looked down upon.

Vinson, you treacherous man!

Vinson smirked at Donovan and said, "I'm not attempting to do anything. It's just a friendly nudge. Arielle must be the most qualified of your students. You should not consider ways to drive her away from the university if you are wise. Instead, do your best to teach her so that she can assist you in obtaining your certificate."

"Arielle?" Donovan hissed at Vinson and said, "She is nothing more than your bed partner. You don't need to make so many excuses for her."

"I dare you to say that to me again." Vinson's gaze shifted dramatically.

Donovan was even more nervous and terrified than before. With a trembling voice, he then said, "I know what to do with my student."

"You better be." Vinson glanced at him and said, "If I find out that you want to drive her away again, you will no longer be able to obtain your certificate. So I'll only say it once, and I hope it sticks with you."

Vinson left as soon as he finished speaking.

He still needed to take care of the matter with Kelsea and did not have time to deal with this useless teacher.

Oh, wait, this guy hasn't even received his teaching certificate from Maxwell University. Therefore, he is ineligible to be addressed as a teacher. The teaching profession is sacred and should not be tainted by this kind of people.

Donovan could only calm down after Vinson left.

He then furiously spat onto the ground.

What the heck! A dandy from a distinguished family background dare threaten me with the certificate? This kind of people can't control Maxwell University. I'll never use Arielle to get the certificate. There must be someone else that I teach that can enter Maxwell University.

Donovan entered the classroom calmly and cast a cold glance at Arielle. He then went on to say, "Everyone study on your own. I'll collect the Ustranasion

homework in ten minutes."

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After Donovan said that, the students began to complain.

There are still twenty minutes until recess. Why does he want to collect our homework earlier?

Donovan does not teach us Ustranasion. Even if he collects it earlier, he will not help us mark it. Is he doing this on purpose to make us look bad about our homework?

Unlike in the past, the students only dared to complain in their hearts. But, instead, everyone could not bear with it anymore this time and began to speak out against him.

"What are you doing, Mr. Baxter? You're not even going to give us this little time? Even the news hasn't finished yet."

"I really believe he enjoys causing us unnecessary trouble."

"I no longer want to study in this preparatory class. In the beginning, I was sure that I could gain admission to Jadeborough University by myself. However, he advises me to skip the college entrance exam and instead attend

the preparatory class."

Donovan was losing control of the situation as complaints grew louder. Finally, he stated, "Fine, just give it to me before recess. You can re-watch the news."

The projection screen changed to today's news once

more.

Arielle had to watch the news about Yvette again.

There was a car accident, and Yvette passed on from it.

Arielle sat through the rest of the news and then averted her gaze from the screen with no expression on her face.

It was just that the time for vengeance had not arrived. Henrick and Cindy would have to experience all of this sooner or later.

Arielle thought about it and sent a message to her subordinate at Henrick's old house, urging him to collect the evidence as soon as possible.

When she sent the message, Jared, who was sitting beside her, gave her a strange look.

Arielle looked toward him in a puzzled expression. She then asked softly, "Is there any problem?"

"Nope, there's no problem." Jared hurriedly shook his head, and after he pondered for a while, he asked, "Boss, What's your relationship with Vinson?"

Arielle was stunned, then she coughed lightly and said, "We are friends."

Friends who got married.

"All right..." Jared nodded, embarrassed to ask any more questions.

Yet, he lowered his head to take out his phone and sent a text message out.

Jared: What happened to you, Harvey? Why is it that other people have taken over the task of rescuing the beauty instead of you?

He knew Arielle sent the message to Harvey because he happened to see Arielle type the message. But he had no idea why the person who had arrived was Vinson.

At that time, Harvey was drinking beer with Carter. So when he saw the text message from Jared, he felt puzzled.

After he replied a question mark to Jared, he turned around and asked Carter, "What happened to Vin? I just went to the bathroom for a few minutes and haven't seen him since."

Carter felt uneasy about his question.

Not long ago, he saw Vinson look over at Harvey's lit up phone, and he deleted the message on it. Vinson then told him not to tell Harvey before leaving the place.

According to his understanding of Vinson, there was a good chance he went to find Arielle.

But when Harvey asked him this, he suddenly was at a loss for words.

Both Vinson and Harvey were his brothers. He would betray another no matter who he helped.

Carter thought about it and said, "I don't know. You can ask him yourself."

But as soon as Harvey picked up the phone, he put it back down. He then took the special mixed beer and sipped it before saying, "Never mind, this guy only thinks about business. He must have left to attend to business matters. Jordan, on the other hand, is the odd one out. He promised to come and drink beer with us, but as soon as he heard Vin was also invited, he changed his mind and said he was feeling ill and would be unable to attend. Do you think they're having a fight or something?"

Carter shook his head, indicating that he was unaware of it.

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Jared quickly typed out a list of words and hit send.

In the bar, Harvey noticed his phone's screen lighting up and opened it. It was a text message from Jared.

Jared: Harvey, Arielle will be performing at the freshman party tomorrow. I'm not sure when she'll be on stage. So it will be best if you come over at seven in the evening tomorrow. I'll help you get a seat first.

When Harvey saw this text message, he suddenly felt excited about it.

At that time, he was worried that he could not find a reason to find Arielle. But now, the opportunity had presented itself on its own.

Harvey did not reply to Jared's text message. Instead, he transferred one million to Jared.

When Jared saw that Harvey had transferred one million to him, he put away his phone in satisfaction. He then resumed writing his Ustranasion essay.

For the time being, Jared created opportunities for Harvey not because he wanted Harvey to help him persuade his family to let him join the military.

Instead, he merely admired Arielle and wished she could be his sister-in-law.

He would be proud to tell others that he had a sister-in law like Arielle.

In the classroom, Donovan at the podium was becoming increasingly irritated with Arielle.

His heart ached more when he remembered what Vinson had said to threaten him and when Vinson said Arielle could help him get the certificate.

He was disgusted when he thought about how the student he despised helped himself to the certificate.

Donovan took a deep breath before closing his eyes and ignoring Arielle.

It would be better if he did not see her at all.

On the other side, in the Actonward residence.

Russell passed out after hearing about Yvette's car accident.

The Actonward residence was in chaos. Fortunately, Russell's heart improved after being treated by Arielle the last time. As a result, the doctor was able to save Russell back from death.

Russell stared at the ceiling and thought that he was having a nightmare.

He then struggled to get out of bed and summoned Edmund

“Get the car ready! I need to see Yvette at the psychiatric hospital right now!”

Edmund’s stable emotion was getting roughed up again when he heard Yvette’s name. He wept and said, “Mr. Actonward, Ms. Yvette has already passed. She’s no longer alive... I’ve already sent people to collect her body, but there’s a chance it won’t be a complete body...”

Russell realized he was not dreaming as he stood by his bedside. He then yelled, “You bastard! Mason Moore, you bastard!”

He passed out again as he yelled due to his sudden blood surge.

When Russell woke up again, he looked as if he was ten years older.

Edmund did not dare to bring up Yvette again, but Russell was unexpectedly calm. He went on to say, “Inform the people you’ve sent to conduct a thorough search. I want Yvette’s body to be complete.”

Edmund suppressed his sadness and nodded. “I understand, Mr. Actonward.”

“There’s more.” Russell shut his eyes and said, “Dismiss all the servants in the house. I don’t need so many people to serve me. Tell them that I’m no longer

going to the company for its matters. Let the other directors take charge of the company.”

Edmund was taken aback and exclaimed, “You can’t do that, Mr. Actonward. The Actonward Enterprise will be in disarray if you do this.”

“Let it be.” Russell let out a long sigh and then said, “I’m all alone now. It’s pointless to have so much money. I’ll leave Actonward Enterprise’s future in the hands of God.”

Edmund still wanted to persuade him, but in the end, he said nothing. He decided to go along with Russell’s arrangement.

As a result, Actonward Enterprise’s stock market plummeted in a single night, and it could never be the same again.

After that, the Actonwards were permanently removed from the list of noble families in Jadeborough.

At the psychiatric hospital, Cindy learned about the Actonwards’ downfall from Matthias.

She held on to Matthias's sleeve, terrified, and exclaimed, "It's Arielle. It must be her work. She's a demon!"

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Matthias was stunned by Cindy's statement, then shook his head in denial. "That is impossible."

"Why is that? Yvette tried to let the dogs out to harm Arielle, and she tried to set Arielle up during the birthday party too. I'm sure this is Arielle's revenge toward everyone who had messed with her!" Cindy exclaimed while quivering with fear.

One would only shiver with fear when one was immensely terrified. Yet, in Matthias' eyes, Cindy was just paranoid for nothing.

He denied it again and reassured Cindy about the truth. "It is definitely not Arielle's fault this time. I've asked the Actonwards' housekeeper for details immediately after watching the news. The man who married Yvette didn't want a divorce, so he ended himself and brought her along. The man's name was Mason Moore, and he's your relative." Matthias paused for a short while before continuing, "This is Mason's plan, and it has nothing to do with Arielle at all."

It was all thanks to Matthias' assuring attitude that allowed Cindy to calm down.

Matthias sighed. Then he gently stroked Cindy's hair, tucking some loose strands behind her ear, and said tenderly, "Don't overthink. Try to get some rest and take your medicine. You'll be dismissed from the hospital soon."

"All right." Matthias' reminders relit Cindy's faith. She took the thermos handed to her by Matthias and

consumed her medication in an instant.

The next day, Arthur was reading Arielle's Ustranasion essay. His eyes lit up, and he brought the homework to show Donovan.

"Mr. Baxter!" Arthur placed the essays in front of Donovan and said eagerly, "You didn't believe me when I told you Arielle speaks fluent Ustranasion. This time, she wrote essays in Ustranasion. Try reading it!"

Donovan, on the other hand, wasn't so enthusiastic about Arielle's skills and frowned upon hearing her

name.

He didn't bother to look at the papers and responded, "Yeah, I didn't confiscate their smartphones during the evening self-study session. It's no surprise she could write well when she could use her phone to look up new vocabularies."

"No!" Arthur pointed at Arielle's essay and continued, "Some vocabularies she used couldn't even be searched online! They are authentic Lightspring vocabularies!"

This essay is a report about nuclear pollution, and the way it was written looked exactly like an article from Lightspring's newspaper!"

Donovan was getting impatient at Arthur's interest in Arielle's academic accomplishments. He nodded and tried to brush it off. "All right, Professor Sleight. If you value her that much, assign her as your class representative. However, if she can't rank top twenty in class after the examination in two weeks, she would be

expelled from Jadeborough University. If that happens, you'll have to choose a new class representative."

Arthur stared at Donovan confusingly and asked, "Mr. Baxter, I can't seem to understand the reason you're so unfond of Arielle."

"It's because she got in this university through connections!"

Arthur sighed at Donovan's stubbornness and said, "Not all students who entered through connections are idiots. To me, Arielle is a genius. Well, at least in Ustranasian language."

Donovan pursed his lips unhappily and asked Arthur to leave. "Professor Sleight, is there anything else I can help you with? If not, I must prepare for my lessons

now."

"Oh. Please look at this essay too." Arthur handed another paper to Donovan, to which the latter took it over instinctively.

Donovan will give anyone else an opportunity as long as they weren't Arielle. However, before he could read the essay, Arthur spoke, "This was written by Jared. Although he wasn't as outstanding as Arielle, he did quite a good job too!"

Donovan's expression froze as he pushed the papers in Arthur's direction. "This student also got in through connections. Professor Sleight, can't you just pay attention to other students' essays, such as Wendy's?"

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"Wendy Greene?" Arthur was puzzled by the name. He sunk into his thoughts for a short while before finally associating the name with someone he had heard of and clapped. "Oh, do you mean the student who enrolled into this university with the highest rank in her major?"

Donovan nodded slightly. "She's my favorite student."

Donovan's reply left Arthur dumbfounded. He even wondered if he had heard Donovan wrong.

Displeased by Arthur's reaction, Donovan furrowed his eyebrows and asked, "Professor Sleight, what's that face supposed to mean?" To which Arthur responded with a click on his tongue and complained, "I'm not sure about Wendy's performance in other subjects, but her Ustranasion is average."

"That is impossible!" Donovan retaliated and added, "She ranked first in Ustranasion during the first test!"

Except for Arielle, whom Donovan was still unsure of how she scored full marks.

"Hmm... That's weird." Arthur shook his head slowly and said, "Her essay was horrible. There were multiple grammatical errors and many wrong usages of vocabularies in her work. According to the average standard of your class, she shouldn't be making such careless mistakes."

Donovan was mildly surprised, but he remained his composure. "She was probably affected by Kelsea's incident. I can guarantee you Wendy is a student full of

potential. Please be her mentor if you can, Professor Sleight."

"All right, then. I'll observe her progress. As for Arielle and Jared, they are both gifted students as well, so please pay more attention to them too."

Arielle and Jared are troublemakers who entered the university through connection. I would never pay attention to them!

Donovan scoffed disdainfully at Arthur's sincerity in secret, yet maintained his professionalism and pretended to agree. "I will."

Arthur finally stepped away from Donovan after receiving a firm reassurance from the latter. Before leaving, he reminded Donovan once again, "Don't forget to read through their essays! They're absolutely well-written!"

"Will do." Donovan raised the corner of his lips and pretended to smile.

As soon as Arthur left his sight, the smile on Donovan's face disappeared, and he swiftly threw the papers into the bin without hesitation.

Those troublemakers are not worth my time.

After that, Donovan clicked into a folder on his computer and accessed his thesis. He couldn't graduate last year, so his previous thesis was no longer usable.

This year, his mentor, Noah, had set the syllabus of the thesis' subject to be advanced mathematics.

Donovan sat in front of his computer and dived deep into his thoughts, then typed in the first choice of title for his thesis: Utilizing high school basic maths to solve advanced maths...

After a few amendments to his topic, Donovan sent his final decision to Noah.

Noah responded promptly: Your topic is great. However, it might be difficult to write. You can start searching for some sample questions while I help you figure out the methodologies to solve advanced maths with high school basic maths.

Donovan hesitated briefly before replying: Actually, I've come across a sample...

After sending out his reply, he uploaded a question solved by Arielle during her first test.

Donovan felt a mixture of guilt and disgust gushed all over him as he sent the file to Noah. He didn't wish to use Arielle's way of solving the mathematical problem, but he genuinely couldn't find a better example to be used in his thesis.

This time, Noah's response was delayed. After a few minutes, Donovan received a series of exclamation marks from Noah, following a long wall of text filled with compliments: The method and thought process used to solve this question was exceptional! To put it in

better terms, it was exquisite beyond compare! Mio, I didn't think you would improve this much after returning to Chanaea for merely a few months! You're guaranteed to get your graduation certificate and teaching certificate this time!

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Mio was Donovan's name in Ustranasion.

However, there was not even a tinge of happiness in Donovan even after receiving Noah's generous compliments.

He tightened his grip on the mouse and didn't know how to reply to his mentor, as he was disgusted by the fact Noah just praised his most disliked student.

While he was contemplating his reply to Noah, a new message appeared: The last step in the solution reminded me of a student at our university who used to solve complicated questions using the simplest methods.

Frantically, Donovan asked: Who's that?

He desperately needed similar equations to solve his questions, yet he couldn't bring himself to ask Arielle. Therefore, this mysterious person mentioned by Noah was of utmost importance to him.

Noah replied: Her name is San. She's your senior, but she's younger than you. She had achieved a post doctorate degree at a very young age and was profoundly valued by our principal, too. The principal even offered her a position as a lecturer at Maxwell University, but she turned down the offer. I think you could try searching for her as she could help you with your thesis.

Donovan's eyes lit up instantly. "San..." Donovan mumbled.

He had heard about the name many times when he was a student at Maxwell University. San was almost like a god back at Maxwell University. Alas, her personal information was kept confidential by the university for some unknown reason.

Donovan's only knowledge of San was that she was a stunning woman from Chanaea.

Of course, these were all rumors, and Donovan didn't have the slightest idea how San looked like.

However, he knew a senior from a previous intake. He might be able to find out something about San from this senior.

Donovan's fingers danced on the keyboard rapidly while he replied Noah: Thank you, Mr. Noah. I'll look for San.

Out of pure excitement, Noah sent a voice message to Donovan. "Go ahead. Be sure to get her autograph for

me too!"

Donovan's face was brightened up by a smile filled with admiration.

If he could find San, he would be able to answer a slew of questions and overcome obstacles in his academic journey. San was a goddess to him!

Being all fired up, Donovan closed the window of his chat with Noah and contacted Christopher, who was the senior he knew back at Maxwell University.

In the blink of an eye, it was afternoon. The piano purchased by Wendy for the university had arrived at five o'clock.

Zelda, who was the teacher handling the freshman party, contacted Wendy to notify her about the piano. "Wendy, the piano you bought for the university had arrived. Please inform Arielle to come earlier to practice for her performance too."

Instantaneously, Wendy glanced at Arielle, who was surrounded by her classmates.

Following the incident the night before, Arielle's classmates became more passionate and enthusiastic toward her, to the point of admiration. They saw her as a gifted individual with brains and brawns, and they would seek her out whenever the opportunity arose.

Instead, Wendy, who was assigned as the class representative by Donovan, was being ostracized by the entire class.

Unable to hide her jealousy toward Arielle, Wendy bit her lips and answered, "All right, Ms. Zelda. I'll inform Arielle."

"Okay." Zander ended the call.

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As soon as the call was hung up, Wendy's gaze was as cold as ice.

Practice? Don't even think about it! Be prepared to embarrass yourself in front of everyone, Arielle!

Wendy glared at Arielle for one last time before exiting the classroom and dialed a number on her phone.

The call was picked up not long after, and Susanne's loving voice from the other side of the phone. "Wendy, I was just about to call you. The piano you need had been tuned, and I'm on my way to the university to watch your performance."

Rate the Translation to Get 2 Petal.

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Wait! I Have Something to Say!

+

Send a Gift to the Writer!