

The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 852

Vivian could never understand the logic to the question that developed a child's mentality with calculus. To her, math itself was all about numbers. The subject had no relevance to other factors.

Nevertheless, the teacher was utterly pissed by her gesture.

"Where did this kid come from? How could we have such a stupid student in our school?" the teacher complained.

With that, she made Vivian stand outside the classroom as punishment.

Vivian was heartbroken; tears the size of beads rolled down her cheeks. I miss Mommy, Ian, and Daddy.

Finally, the lesson ended. The children swarmed out of the room, ignoring her.

"Look at her. She's the one who argued with the teacher earlier."

"Who does she think she is? How dare she doubt the teacher? What a fool!"

"That's right. She's a fool!"

"Hahaha..."

The continuous mockery was followed promptly by jeers and snickers.

Vivian, who had not yet recollected herself, hit rock bottom again.

"I'm not a fool. You guys are!" she yelled and glared at the bullies.

"You're the fool. You can't even solve a simple math question!"

"That's right. I bet her parents are uneducated. Hey, where are your mom and dad? Don't they teach you at home? Or is there no one in your house?"

Vivian was absolutely livid.

In just a few minutes, the teasing spread throughout the entire school. Her identity as the fool stuck. Suddenly, she was no longer the new transfer student.

Indeed, some people were evil by nature.

They were only kids, yet they attacked a peer with such brutal words.

In the end, Vivian ran out of the school, bawling her eyes out.

I'm not a fool. And I have a family. I've got Daddy and Mommy and Ian.

Sobbing, the girl wandered aimlessly on the street.

“What’s wrong, darling? Why are you crying and alone?”

Many good Samaritans stopped to check on Vivian. One lady walked over and placed a hand on her shoulder firmly.

“Hey, Pumpkin? Why are you crying here alone? Where’s your mom?”

“Mommy, Mommy...” Vivian wailed.

She was too overwhelmed with sadness that she couldn’t remember where her mother worked.

The passer-by had no choice but to carry her up.

“Forget it. Let’s go to a police station and let the officers sort this out. I’m sure they can find your careless parent in no time.”

Right then, someone called her.

“Opal Garden Academy? Got it. But I ran into a lost girl on the street. I’ll have to send her to the police station before I can do your delivery.”

So she makes a living doing deliveries. Her next location is Opal Garden Academy?

Vivian stopped crying when she heard the familiar location.

That’s right. I heard them saying they would be studying in Opal Garden Academy back at Oceanic Estate. They lied about bringing me along. In the end, I was sent to this school, where I got bullied.

She started sobbing in despair. “I want to go to Opal Garden Academy too...”

“What?” The passer-by was stunned momentarily. “Do you want to go to Opal Garden Academy?”

“Yes... M-My brothers a-are there. I want to go find them.” Vivian choked on her words.

The passer-by was heartbroken upon seeing that.

With Vivian’s naturally cute features, her crying would melt anyone’s heart.

Though doubtful, the passer-by decided to walk her there.

What kind of place is this Opal Garden Academy? A fancy name like this indicates it’s an ivy-league school. Ordinary students won’t be able to go in. Are her brothers really in there?

After they arrived at the school, Vivian mentioned her brothers’ names, and the teacher went inside to call them. A short while later, a pair of good-looking twins walked out.

“Matt... Ian...”

Vivian could no longer hold back her emotions. She cried and stumbled her way toward them.

The boys dashed to her. The trio immediately held one another tightly.

“What happened? Were you bullied? Why are you crying?”

“Stop crying. We’re here.” The twins hugged their sister and comforted her.

They expressed their care differently, but both were filled with utter wrath and worry.

Who the h*ll dares to bully Vivi?