

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 888

Chapter 888 Guess The Questions

Donovan was very certain.

In his opinion, Wendy had the highest chance of topping the class, not Arielle, who got in by pulling some strings.

Arthur shook his head. "I'm not overestimating Arielle, Mr. Baxter. You're underestimating her."

"I—"

"It's pointless to say anything else," interrupted Arthur. "After we finish marking the scripts and the scores are released, we'll find out."

With that, he left briskly.

Looking at Arthur's back, Donovan started to feel uncertain.

Can Arielle really top the class?

However, he shook his head quickly.

It's impossible!

Even if she really scores the highest, she still missed the Chanaean test. No matter what, she cannot become the top five students in class.

After all, this is a preparatory class. Other than those who got in by pulling some strings, everyone else was extremely talented.

Wendy was even the national top scorer during the college entrance exam.

Donovan was even more confident now. Dispelling the doubt in his mind, he strode toward the lecturers' block.

When Donovan and Arthur left, everyone in the classroom rushed to Arielle.

"Arielle, do you remember the answers to the multiple-choice questions?"

"Are you dumb? All the questions in the Ustranasion examination are multiple-choice questions. Ask about the cloze passage first. It's too difficult!"

"Boss, what did you choose for the first question?"

Everyone rushed to ask Arielle. The boy sitting next to Wendy was even more straightforward. "Boss, why don't you write down all the answers that you remember? Otherwise, we'd just keep asking you."

That was the best method.

However, he scratched his head awkwardly. "Of course, it doesn't matter if you're unwilling... It's tiring to recall all the answers."

"It's not tiring." Arielle lifted her pen and wrote down all the answers quickly.

After finishing the paper, she felt very bored. Knowing that everyone would ask her for the answers, she had memorized them.

Within two minutes, Arielle finished writing out all the answers.

“I’m going to make a copy of this!” The boy thanked Arielle and ran toward the printing shop with the piece of paper.

Soon, he returned with a stack of photocopied papers.

He had printed fifty copies, which was more than enough for everyone in the class.

The excess papers were placed on the podium.

Wendy did not want Arielle’s answers. Hence, she got up and left the classroom, feeling conflicted.

The students started comparing answers the moment they got the paper, not even bothering to eat lunch.

Arielle called Trisha over, and they headed to the cafeteria together.

On the way, Trisha said excitedly, “You’re so impressive, Sannie! You managed to guess the test questions for the grammar and essay portion! Luckily, as I revised those grammar rules that you mentioned, I could answer most of the multiple-choice questions confidently. You’re really amazing!”

Trisha’s gaze was filled with admiration.

Arielle smiled calmly and said, “A lot of the questions in this test are similar to Maxwell University’s.”

She had done a lot of Maxwell University’s tests, so she knew the pattern of the questions.

Trisha was even more puzzled. “How did you deduce what the questions are just by studying the Maxwell University’s tests?”

Instead of answering the question, Arielle said, "Since the examination is already over, forget about it. Let me guess the questions for the afternoon test. I think that quantum mechanics might be on it. I'll go through it with you."

"Sure!" Trisha nodded vigorously.

Unknown to them, Wendy walked out from another path.

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 889

Chapter 889 Predict The Unknown

Wendy overheard Arielle and Trisha's conversation.

"Quantum mechanics?" She scoffed disdainfully.

They had not even started learning quantum mechanics. No matter how tough the science paper in the afternoon was, it would definitely not test that topic.

Arielle is lucky enough to guess a few Ustranasion questions, but she's already acting so arrogantly. How ridiculous!

Who does she think she is? An oracle? Shut up!

Wendy snorted coldly. Deciding not to go to the cafeteria, she turned around and walked toward the school gates.

Soon, it was the afternoon.

As most of the lessons in the preparatory class were targeted toward admitting the students to Maxwell University, the tests did not feature any technical knowledge. Instead, they mostly included high school topics.

For the humanities, they were tested on world history and geography, while for science, they were tested on college-level physics and chemistry.

The humanities and science subjects were combined into one paper, with the tests being two hours long.

Although it was not a short time, the paper was extremely hard. Everyone felt like they had to rush, so they immediately scanned through the questions after receiving the paper.

Wendy was even faster. She flipped over the humanities section and glanced at the science paper.

Two seconds later, her expression froze on her face.

There were actually two questions pertaining to quantum physics, both worth fifteen marks!

Fifteen marks...

Holding the pen, Wendy's hand trembled.

She had never studied quantum physics nor read about it before the test. In other words, she would never secure these fifteen marks.

How did this happen? Why are there questions about quantum physics? Can Arielle really predict the unknown?

Or did she know about the examination's content beforehand? That must be it!

Wendy was certain that Arielle had seen the paper earlier.

She became furious and flustered. If I had suspected it the slightest bit and went to read up on quantum physics, would I have gotten those fifteen marks?

When she glanced at Trisha, she saw the latter flipping through the script and looking delighted.

It was obvious why Trisha was so happy.

D*mn it!

Wendy gripped her pen forcefully, almost breaking it.

“Wendy?”

Donovan’s voice sounded.

Shocked, she glanced at the podium.

He shot her a warning look and said, “Time’s running out.”

Wendy quickly returned to her senses. No longer thinking about the quantum physics question, she flipped the paper back to the humanities section and answered everything carefully.

Considering Trisha’s abilities, she might not secure that fifteen marks even if she has revised quantum physics.

Instead of being hung up over the fifteen marks, I should answer the previous questions properly.

After calming down, Wendy immersed herself in the test.

As the sun began to set, the bell signaling the end of the examination sounded.

Almost everyone had their scripts collected before they could finish all the questions.

Everyone wailed the moment Donovan left.

“I only finished half of the science paper! There’s no time!”

“Even if I did it, it’s pointless! I don’t even know how to do the two major questions at the back. Quantum physics... I’ve never learned it before!”

“Yeah! This examination is terrifyingly hard. I’m afraid that I’ll score a record low this time.”

“Yeah, me too.”

Wendy stood up silently. Looking at Arielle, she raised her voice and demanded coldly, “Arielle, it must feel good to know the examination topics beforehand, right?”

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 890

Chapter 890 Because I Am Capable

When she said that, everyone stopped wailing.

Some were surprised and puzzled, while the rest glanced at Wendy unhappily.

“What is Wendy up to again?”

“Is she afraid that Boss will snatch the top place away from her? Does she want to accuse Boss before the results are released?”

“That’s highly possible!”

The boy sitting next to Wendy stood up and waved his hands dismissively. "Since we've already finished the examination, let's go!"

Wendy glared at him and said coldly, "Go? Don't you have anything against an unfair examination like this?"

He frowned and said, "Don't be crazy, Wendy."

"Crazy? I'm crazy?" Furious, Wendy jabbed a finger in Arielle's direction. "Looks like none of you understood what I said. Do you know? Arielle has already seen the paper beforehand and found out the topics. She even told them to Trisha!"

Trisha flushed in panic.

"T-That's not true!"

"Really?" Wendy scoffed mockingly. "Well, the truth will eventually be revealed. Do you think that you can keep it a secret? Let me tell you right now! I overheard your conversation with Arielle this afternoon. She told you that the paper would have quantum physics questions. You can't deny that, right?"

"I..." Trisha, who did not know how to lie, blushed and said, "It's true, but Sannie did not—"

"That's it! You've already admitted," interrupted Wendy. Sweeping her gaze over everyone, she declared loudly, "Don't you think that Arielle's answers are the model answers? That's right! Her answers are the model answers because she already knew the examination questions!"

Everyone in the class fell silent.

They knew that Trisha was not capable of telling lies.

Yet, her words were an implicit agreement that Arielle knew that quantum physics would be tested in the afternoon.

What's going on?

Everyone glanced at Arielle in confusion.

Although none of them wished to doubt her, they wanted an explanation.

The boy sitting next to Wendy asked, "Boss, what's going on? This must be a misunderstanding, right?"

Arielle knew that she could not ignore what Wendy was saying anymore.

She shot a cold glare at Wendy, who felt a chill run down her spine.

However, Wendy felt more glee than fear.

It's obvious that Arielle's feeling furious and embarrassed after I revealed the truth!

Smirking, she asked Arielle, "Arielle, explain yourself. Why are you silent now?"

Arielle replied calmly, "You're really ignorant, Wendy."

Wendy's expression froze on her face. "You..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Arielle interrupted, "Haven't it ever crossed your mind that people can predict questions?"

Wendy was speechless for a while before denying, "Do you want to hide the truth by saying that? Even if you tried to predict the questions, how can you be so accurate?"

Arielle said slowly, "Because I'm capable."

Wendy's expression turned uglier as her lips twitched.

I was waiting for Arielle's rebuttal, but this is what she said?

"Are you joking, Arielle?"

"I'm not joking." Arielle walked toward Wendy. As she was a head taller than Wendy, she lowered her chin and looked down on Wendy arrogantly. "No matter how much you try to defame me, you can never deny this fact."