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Elise was chewing on her pen when she heard the question. In response, she quickly lifted her head to glance at Alexander and hummed.

“When’s the competition?” Alexander asked again.

“Next Friday at Athesea High.” As she recalled Jack had once mentioned that Alexander had taken part in a Mathematics Olympiad competition before too, she added, “I heard you participated in a Mathematics Olympiad competition before and had even won the first prize. Do you have any tips for me?”

Alexander lifted his brows slightly. “That was a long time ago, so I can’t be of much help now.”

Elise hummed in response and said nothing else. As such, the atmosphere in the car went silent once again. Fortunately, they arrived at the Griffith Residence in no time.

After the car stopped, Elise opened the door and got out of the car. Then, she walked into the living room after changing her shoes on the porch and saw Jonah having tea leisurely while sitting on the couch. “Ellie, you’re home!”

“Hi, Grandpa,” Elise addressed Jonah courteously.

Joy spread across Jonah’s face when he saw Elise. “How are things at school, Ellie? Just tell me if you’re unhappy with anything, or you can complain to those few rascals too. Don’t let yourself suffer.”

“Alright, Grandpa! You don’t have to worry about me.”

“You’re such a polite child...” Jonah said with a bright smile. Then, he saw Alexander who just entered the house. “Alex, please help me to look after Ellie if she needs anything. She’s a girl, so we should give her more care.”

Alexander did not refute Jonah’s words but answered indifferently, “Alright, Grandpa.”

Jonah couldn’t be bothered about Alexander’s apathetic response. So, he diverted his attention back to Elise and said, “Ellie, I heard that you’re going to participate in a Mathematics Olympiad competition. Alex is pretty good at Math Olympiad. He can tutor you.”

Hearing that, Elise quickly rejected it. “It’s okay, Grandpa. I’d rather not trouble him.”

“Not at all. Alex, you’ll be Ellie’s Math Olympiad tutor from tonight onward. Do teach her whatever you know so that she will excel in the competition.” Jonah was so determined that there was no opportunity for Elise and Alexander to reject the proposal. Elise actually wanted to say something but could only bite her tongue toward the end.

On the other hand, Alexander always honored Jonah’s word and would never go against him, so neither did he reject the order. As such, Alexander became Elise’s Math Olympiad tutor.

During dinner, Jack was driven up the wall when he knew Alexander was going to give Elise tuition because Elise would most likely win the competition with Alexander’s help. If that happened, he would lose the bet.

Freaked out, Jack secretly pulled Alexander to the side after dinner. “Alex, I’m begging you—can you please don’t give Elise tuition?”

Alexander wore a calm look and replied nonchalantly, “That’s Grandpa’s order.” What he meant was he couldn’t defy Jonah’s order.

Jack became even more anxious. “C’mon, Alex. You can tell Grandpa that given Elise’s capability, she doesn’t need a tutor at all—or, you can just palter with Elise, as long as she doesn’t win the competition.”

Alexander nodded upon understanding Jack’s intention and gave an ambiguous answer. “I’ll try to...”

Jack immediately placed his hands on his lap and feigned a pitiful look. “Please help me out, Alex...”

Just then, Jack met Elise’s eyes as she walked toward them. At once, he put on a normal look and pretended as if nothing had happened. “Go ahead, Alex. I shall excuse myself first as I still have some matters to attend to,” he said in a serious manner and quickly slipped away thereupon.

On the other hand, Elise wasn’t bothered about it at all and went upstairs directly while Alexander followed right after.

Upon entering her room, Elise was about to close the door when a big hand stopped her from doing so before pushing the door open. Thereafter, Alexander walked in straight.

“What’re you doing here?” Elise asked. Alexander ignored her and directly walked toward her study table and answered in a serious manner, “Grandpa asked me to tutor you.”

Elise quickly rejected it. “It’s okay, there’s no need. You may leave now.”

However, Alexander had no intention to leave at all so he immediately sat down on the chair. "I never defy Grandpa's orders. You know that. So, please bear with me."

Elise was rendered speechless. She wanted to say that she really didn't need a tutor, but thinking about Jonah's kind intention, she decided to stop rejecting it.

Alexander took up Elise's practice questions and flipped through them. Besides her nice handwriting, her workings were very clear too, which made it pleasant for one to read.

"Your workings are quite clear, but you made a mistake here," Alexander said while pointing out Elise's mistake. Elise walked over and took a look at her practice book. "Which question?" she asked.

Alexander pointed at the second question. "Your method and formula are correct, but in the second step, you've misread the cube root as a square root, so your following calculations are all wrong."

Elise looked at the question. He's right.

"I've attempted this question a few times and it still felt wrong. Oh, so this is the mistake." With that, Elise immediately sat down on a stool beside him and started correcting her calculation. She was so concentrated on amending her workings that she had completely not realized that the two of them were getting closer to each other.

After Elise amended her answer, Alexander pointed at another question and said, "You did not solve the second part of this question because you forgot to draw a graph. If you add a graph here, you'll be able to solve this question using the Pythagoras Theorem."

Elise attempted the question again according to Alexander's instruction, and sure enough, she soon solved the question. "You're really awesome!" Elise couldn't help but praise Alexander. Then, she flipped to the last question which was the one she had a hard time solving. "Please help me take a look at this one too!"

Alexander hummed in response and started reading the question. For some reason, he was distracted by the scent of a fragrance that only young women would possess. At once, he quickly regained his composure and shifted his focus. However, he still unintentionally caught sight of Elise's side profile and was attracted by her expression and behavior.

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Elise was so concentrated on solving the problems that she did not notice Alexander's exploring gaze. After she completed one question, the scrap paper was alre

ady full of workings. Elise stretched while a deep voice emerged from beside. "Good job. You've used the correct method and formula. Continue with the next question. This question is less challenging than the previous one."

Elise hummed in response and continued solving the questions with high spirits. As time passed, Elise became so tired that she dozed off on the study table.

The dim light shone on her ugly face, but at this moment, Alexander thought Elise didn't look that bad at all. He even thought she looked rather gentle.

Standing up, he then carried Elise and laid her gently on the bed. Upon being put on the bed, Elise flipped over and slept like a log after adjusting to a comfortable posture.

The next morning, Elise woke up to see sunlight shining through the window. She flipped over and sat up from the bed. It was only then did she realize she was still wearing the school uniform from yesterday. After being in a daze for a while, she recalled that she dozed off at the study table last night.

How did I get to the bed? She thought of a possibility but quickly patted her head ruefully and got out of her bed swiftly to dress up in the changing room.

Fortunately, her makeup still looked fine and her wig did not come off. Elise checked her appearance in the mirror again and only went downstairs with her school bag after ensuring that everything looked fine.

The car was already awaiting her at the gate. Elise quickly opened the door and got into the car. It was only then did she realize the driver was actually Alexander. At once, Elise's mind ran wild as she thought of last night's scene. Feeling embarrassed, she pretended to be unaffected and sat quietly at the backseat.

Alexander started the car engine and drove out slowly. On the way, no one spoke a word. Elise had never felt so awkward before as she could even sense the suppressed atmosphere. Inwardly, Elise kept praying that she would arrive at the school as soon as possible.

When they arrived at the school, Elise couldn't wait to open the car door before the car even stopped properly. However, the door was locked from the inside.

"Please unlock the door," Elise said. However, at this moment, Alexander passed her a book, "What is this?" Elise wore a perplexed look.

Alexander explained, "It's Math Olympiad past-year questions. You might find it helpful."

"Oh, I don't need this." Without thinking, Elise rejected immediately. However, Alexander didn't even

give her the chance to reject as he insisted, "I never take back things that I've given out. If you don't need it, you can throw it away."

As much as Alexander's tone was indifferent, Elise still perceived his displeasure. *Oh well, anyone would be displeased upon being rejected.*

Elise did not want to provoke Alexander again, so she took the book from him and said, "Alright then. Thank you!"

Alexander's expression became less tense after Elise received the practice book. After humming in response, he unlocked the door and Elise got out of the car.

"Thank you. Drive safe" Elise waved at Alexander,

This time around, Alexander did not leave immediately but watched Elise enter the campus and waited until she disappeared from his sight. It was only then did he retract his gaze and drive away

Elise walked through the corridor toward her classroom. Holding the practice book from Alexander she couldn't understand what his intention was. Eventually, she decided to stop thinking about it

Since Alexander gave her the book out of kindness, she decided to keep it. Besides, she had almost finished the practice questions that she had. So, now that Alexander had given her *some new material*, she could save the trouble of buying new practice books,

At that thought, Elise stopped questioning Alexander's intention. After entering the classroom and putting down her bag, she started reading the practice questions,

"Hey, Elise. Good morning!" Mikayla greeted Elise the moment she arrived at the classroom. Then, she took out her favorite lollipop and passed it to Elise. "This is for you."

Elise lifted her head to glance at Mikayla, and her eyes were filled with excitement at once. "How did you know that I like this flavor of lollipops?!"

Mikayla was surprised too as she did not expect them to have the same preference. "Haha! Great minds think alike, huh?"

Elise received the lollipop and started sucking on it after unwrapping it. At once, a familiar taste

during this period, she had always disguised herself and abstained from her favorite food. She even forced herself to quit having lollipops, which she had been eating for many years. Now that she had a taste of the familiar flavor, she felt elated.

*I still have many lollipops of different flavors at home. I'll bring them for you next time" Mikayla blinked at Elise cheerfully, and the two girls broke into laughter in spite of themselves,

Meanwhile, Jasmine's eyes darkened when she saw the intimacy *between* Mikayla and Elise. Initially, Elise, the *ugly girl*, was not well received among her classmates, and Jasmine had *always* looked down upon her. However, it turned out that Elise was very capable to the extent that even Jasmine *was* defeated.

In just a few *days'* time, *everyone* in the class had changed their attitude toward Elise. Furthermore, Elise's Chinese oral was so good that even Jasmine couldn't hold a candle to her. As Jasmine was the representative for Chinese class, she felt humiliated. Ever since young, Chinese was Jasmine's forte, and she had never met an opponent before.

Snorting, Jasmine clenched her fists and decided she had to think of a way to surpass Elise,

"Hey, Jasmine, let's go to the library together later," Jasmine's deskmate patted her shoulder and said,

Feeling vexed, Jasmine rejected her deskmate directly, "I'm not going. You can go ahead."

Before this, Jasmine had heard from her parents that Beter planned to head back to the country. Beter was a well-known Chinese teacher who was *very* experienced. Besides that, to become one of Beter's students had *always* been her dream. This time, she was determined to buck up in practicing so that she could become Beter's student as soon as possible and stop being surpassed by Elise,

Elise was not aware of Jasmine's intention at all and *was only* focusing on her Math Olympiad practice questions. By the time she finished attempting the practice questions that Alexander gave to her, the

day of the examination had arrived.

Danny sent Elise to the examination hall personally. Although he had seen Elise practicing every day during this period, he never thought that Elise was actually talented. After all, Math Olympiad was not like any other subjects where one could score by merely putting in more effort—in this case, one needed to be talented in order to master it.

Before leaving, Danny said, "You can take a nap on the table if you really can't solve the question. We won't laugh at you even if you only score a few marks. As for the bet, just acknowledge it if you lose."

Elise lifted her brows slightly and asked, "Are you so certain that I'll lose?"

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At this moment, Danny simply showed a disdainful expression.

Meanwhile, Elise didn't say much more. She simply ended the conversation with a succinct sentence. "Remember. Don't be a sore loser." After that, she entered the exam venue without looking back.

The Math

Olympiad exam was two hours. After entering the exam venue, she found her designated seat based on her exam pass and started answering the questions once the paper was handed down.

As time passed, she managed to complete the paper in less than an hour. After double-checking her answer sheet, she submitted it early as she deemed it satisfactory.

Upon exiting the exam hall, she heard the sound of a car's honk. At this moment, a lowkey Audi A8 came to a stop in front of Elise. The car window was then rolled down, revealing Jamie's cheeky face. He gave Elise a welcoming look as he said, "Boss, get in the car."

Frankly, Elise didn't see this coming. Nevertheless, she pulled the door open and got into the car. After that, the car was driven off.

"Boss, how was the exam?"

"Not bad!" Despite the simple answer, Jamie knew what she truly meant. "Boss, you can at least try to be a little bit more humble."

"Sure! To what do I owe the pleasure?"

With a grin, Jamie answered her question with a question. "Can't I just buy you a meal?"

However, Elise knew him too well as she figured Jamie must have a reason to come to her in person. "We can grab a bite," she said.

"Sure thing! Just sit tight!" As Jamie announced that, he stepped on the gas and the car started to speed up on the road like an arrow shooting off a bow.

He brought Elise to a high-end restaurant only accessible by members, and they chose a private room that was more secluded. It was then that Elise said straightforwardly, "Tell me, why are you here to see me?"

Hearing that, Jamie cheekily poured Elise a cup of tea before giving it to her. "You know me the best, Boss. There's something I have to ask of you."

“Don’t beat around the bush. Shoot”

“It’s actually nothing big. It’s about the previous issue. The opponent has offered a price of 50 million. It seems that this isn’t even the peak price yet.”

That made Elise freeze for a moment. Her brows furrowed as she asked, “Do you know who’s the opponent?”

Nodding his head, Jamie answered, “Alexander Griffith.”

Hearing that, Elise felt her taste buds lose the sense of taste. She immediately put down the teacup.

“Boss, he seems to be interested in you. Why don’t you go meet him? After all, we can’t be rejecting money, can we?”

Though she wanted to refute, she recalled how there were two questions from the notes he prepared for her that came out in the Math Olympiad exam. It made her feel as if she owed him one. Moreover, the orphanage at the northwest needed to be renovated. Thus, a huge amount of funds was required. The 50 million could definitely come in handy

“I can go, but on one condition.”

Seeing that she finally gave in, Jamie was over the moon. He would’ve agreed even if ten conditions were given, not to mention just one. “Boss, just tell me your condition.”

Closing her eyes for a brief moment, she put on a serious look before saying, “I’ll only race with him and him only. I do not wish for a third person to be around watching.”

At once, Jamie understood. “Sure, Boss. I’ll let the opponent know your proposal. It’d be great if he accepts it. If he doesn’t accept it, then so be it.”

Hearing that, Elise hummed in agreement.

Jamie and Elise then happily enjoyed their meal. As they were leaving after the meal, they coincidentally bumped into Alexander. Immediately, Jamie and Elise kept a distance between them as one of them walked ahead of the other.

Looking at him, Elise forced herself to greet him. “How coincidental! You’re here to eat too!”

Alexander was here to discuss a contract with a business partner. As his partner fancied the food served in this restaurant, he made a reservation here. Obviously, he didn’t expect to see her here.

"You're here to eat alone?"

Nodding her head, she said, "I've finished eating, and I'm just about to leave."

As he didn't say anything, she left. After that, he looked toward the private room that she walked out from. He could clearly see two sets of utensils on the table. At once, the light in his eyes dimmed. Obviously, she had lied. However, why did it concern him?

As he was amidst his thoughts, his phone in his pocket suddenly rang. He picked it up and learned that it was a call from his assistant. "Mr. Griffith, the opponent has agreed to race with you, but she has a condition."

At once, his eyes lit up like it was Christmas. At this moment, he didn't bother to care about anything else. "Try to satisfy their request no matter what it is and set a date and time."

"Alright, Mr. Griffith."

After the meal, Elise headed back to school. Upon arrival, she was summoned by her Mathematics teacher to the office in a secretive manner. "Elise, how was the exam? Were the questions tough? Are you confident?"

Pursing her lips, she answered truthfully, "It's alright."

When Mr. Winfrey heard that, his last sliver of hope shattered into pieces. He then sighed as he gave her shoulder a pat as consolation. "It's alright. You tried your best. Go along and prepare for class."

Initially, she wanted to say something, but she swallowed back her words after seeing the

disappointed look on his face. "Alright, sir. I'll get going then."

After she left, he shook his head helplessly before heaving a sigh. To be frank, he had high hopes for her as he saw her potential. That was why he recommended her to join the City Mathematics Olympiad Competition. However, it seemed that his hopes were all for nothing now.

Another teacher in the same office consoled him. "Mr. Winfrey, don't sigh. It's not every day you meet a Mathematics Olympiad genius like Mr. Griffith. Don't let it get to you."

Mr. Winfrey sounded a little disappointed as he said, "Perhaps that's true. Nevertheless, I think that Elise is a great candidate. I've seen her way of thinking when she solves questions. It was rather special. However, it seems that she will not pass with flying colors this time. I suppose it's the mentality. She has to gain more experience and practice more to excel!"

Shaking his head, he fell silent as he headed to his next class with a water bottle.

After the Math Olympiad exam, the results would only be released two weeks later. Elise simply gave herself a rough estimation of the marks she'd get. After completing the exam, she neither kept the thought in mind nor did she worry about the results. On the contrary, so meone else was rather concerned about her results.

Danny had pulled quite some strings to find out the difficulty level of the questions on the Math Olympiad exam this time.

"Can I trust you? Have you gotten the news yet?"

"Don't worry, Young Master Griffith. I did a lot of research on Reddit. The difficulty is quite hard this time. You need not worry about it."

Nevertheless, Danny asked dubiously, "Really?"

"You have my word. Don't worry."

Hearing that, Danny finally felt relieved.

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Almost all of those in the city who excelled in Mathematics would participate in the Math Olympiad competition, but only very few of them would win a prize. For someone at Elise's level, there was a slim chance to win. Hence, it was almost certain that Danny would win.

Although the outcome was predicted, he couldn't help but feel proud. He was finally getting rid of the ugly monster. Therefore, he had his chin up for the coming few days as triumph was written all over his face. It was especially evident whenever he picked her up.

"Ugly Elise, it's another day less of seeing you."

Hearing that, she snorted. "Childish." She didn't feel affected by his insults at all as she was completely invested in her race with Alexander.

Jamie had already set a date and time with the other party.

'Boss, this Sunday at 8 o'clock. Black Dragon Tunnel. Looking at the message Jamie had sent her, Elise replied with an emoticon of an OK hand gesture.

That day after school, Elise used the excuse of hanging with her classmates with the Griffiths.

"Grandpa Griffith, I'll be going to my friend's place to hang out at night, so I won't be coming back. Don't worry about me."

"Okay. Be careful outside." Jonah acknowledged before he hung up the phone.

Putting the phone back into her pocket, Elise waited for Jamie to pick her up. She then removed her makeup and changed her clothes, revealing her fair, flawless face. Usually, she wore a wig and had makeup on to disguise herself. She did it so often that she almost forgot how she actually looked.

Now that she was looking into the mirror without her disguise, she saw a youthful young girl. With that,

she couldn't help but smile. To avoid getting recognized by Alexander, not only did she have a change of clothes and makeup, she even put on a fox mask.

Jamie had brought Elise to the garage leading to the Supercar C-001. Seated in the driver's seat, Elise skillfully stepped on the gas pedal to the max, bringing the car to great speed in the next second.

Soon, the night came. Fortunately, nights in the summer were not too dark. With just the right amount of wind blowing, it felt relaxing.

At 8 o'clock sharp, she arrived at Black Dragon Tunnel punctually. She then took the initiative to greet Alexander. "I didn't expect that you'd be so punctual."

Elise had a very different image today as if she was another person, so he didn't notice anything off at

"You can decide on the rules."

At once, a smirk crept up her lips. "Two laps around the tunnel road. Whoever gets to the finish line first wins."

"Sure, no problem." Both of them seemed to have come to a mutual understanding. Not long after, they stepped on the gas pedal in sync before their cars sped through the spiral road ahead.

Since young, she was very into car racing because she liked the feeling of speed. She dug the adrenaline that pumped in her veins as she sped through the road. However, her family had always thought that it was too dangerous, so they never approved of it.

Every time, she had to secretly practice driving. She would even take part in some racing competitions from time to time. Things had just come to a slower

pace these recent years. Now that she was back behind the wheels, excitement and passion filled her eyes. With her foot fully stepped down on the gas, she was overwhelmed with the joy of speed.

As she skillfully handled the wheel, it didn't take long before he was behind her. From the rear mirror, she took a glance at the car that was chasing her and before a smile was formed on her lips. At this moment, she pulled a beautiful 360-degree drift that'd make one feel overwhelmed. It was such a dangerously beautiful car racing technique that was executed flawlessly.

Meanwhile, Alexander, whose vehicle was still behind hers, had witnessed that. At once, his eyes were

filled with excitement. *It's her! It really is her!* He had finally found her!

Happiness was plastered on his face. Immediately, he stepped on the gas pedal to catch up with her.

On the Black Dragon road, two speeding cars were in an intense race. In no time, the cars were side by-side. At this moment, Alexander couldn't hide his excitement anymore and asked, "What's your name?"

Nonetheless, she could only feel the wind in her ears, and not a word that he said. "What did you say?"

He then said louder, "Are you Sue? The champion of the international competition three years ago?"

The car was still going at a high speed, and she couldn't hear a thing of what he said. Giving him a confused look, she decided to speed up and listen to him at the finish line.

As they came to a turn, she didn't plan on reducing her speed. She simply passed through with another beautifully executed drifting technique. Meanwhile, he tried to surpass her at the turn to talk to her clearly.

Unexpectedly, the brake system of his vehicle had malfunctioned at the turn, and a loud bang could be heard. Alexander's car had run into the divider at the turn.

Upon hearing that, she was alarmed. At once, she stepped on the brake and stopped her car by the side before getting out of it. She then ran toward his vehicle. As she ran, she dialed Jamie's phone. "Come over quickly. Alexander got into an accident."

Her tone was obviously very urgent. Before the phone call ended, she had already reached his vehicle. From the window, she could see that he had already lost consciousness. At the same time, she noted a thick gasoline smell in the air.

- Realizing that something bad was about to happen, she didn't think twice before she threw her fist and broke the car's window open. Despite the numbing pain on her knuckles, she disregarded it. "Alexander, hang in there just a little longer." As she said that, she pulled the car door open before unbuckling the seatbelt for him. She then forcefully pulled him out of the car.

With the weight of a 1.8 meter tall man solely supported on her, she could only grit her teeth as she pulled him away from his car. When she had gotten them to an approximate distance of several meters away, a loud explosion sound rang in her ears. Out of instinct, she leaned down to protect him

as the two of them lay on the ground with their fronts facing downward.

When Jamie had arrived, he couldn't consider too many factors. He quickly rushed to them before asking in concern, "Boss, how are you? Are you alright? I'll send you to the hospital immediately."

Facing Alexander, Elise said, "Don't bother about me. Go see how he is doing."

It was only then that Jamie noticed Alexander, who had already passed out. He then carried him into his car without much hesitation. "Boss, how are you?"

"I'm fine. Send him to the hospital first."

Nevertheless, he still felt a little unsettled. After getting reassurance that she was alright, he finally left to send Alexander to the hospital.

It was only then that she dusted her clothes down as she looked at the raging fire behind her. At this moment, she finally noticed that her right hand had a wound from punching the glass window open. At

that point, the blood had already clotted, and she didn't really feel much pain. Her eyes were dark as they were filled with sadness.

Her grandpa used to tell her that racing was very dangerous. He had even told her not to get involved in it, but she could not refrain from it. Now that it had led to an accident as such, she couldn't help but feel guilty. She could only pray that he'd be fine.

The news that Alexander had gotten into an accident had alarmed a lot of people. In the hospital, the Griffiths were all present, including Jonah.

"How's Alexander? Is his life in danger?" Danny asked the doctor in a very anxious tone. The doctor then answered truthfully, "Aside from outer injuries, there isn't much trauma on his body. However, we will only be sure after a thorough examination. Please be patient."

"Thank you, doctor," Jonah said with sincerity. Knowing that the Griffiths are of noble backgrounds, the doctor reassured them, "Don't worry, we'll try our best."

When Elise arrived at the hospital, she had changed back to her usual look. She had even bandaged the wound on her right hand.

"Grandpa Griffith, is Alexander okay?"

He then gave a few pats on the back of her hand, unsure of whether they were to assure her or himself. "Don't worry. He'll be fine."

She then acknowledged him before looking up to see the door of the operation room that was closed. Inevitably, she felt heavy in her heart.

Meanwhile, Danny was full of complaints. He pulled Alexander's assistant, Cameron, over, before questioning him. "What happened? Why did he suddenly go racing again? He even got into such a big accident."

"Young Master Griffith, I've already assigned some people to investigate this matter. I believe that there will be news soon. Please don't get enraged. The most important thing right now is Mr. Griffith's health."

"I'm telling you, if something bad happens to Alexander, I will not let you off," Danny said with anger. At this moment, he was nothing less of an enraged lion.

Just then, the door of the operation room opened. Following, a doctor and several nurses came out. At once, the Griffiths swarmed forward. "How did it go, doctor? Is my grandson alright?"

The doctor then pulled off his surgical mask before reporting the condition of the patient. "Aside from some minor injury to the basic cartilage, there isn't anything major, but the collision has caused a cerebral concussion. Thus, he has to be monitored in the hospital."

"When will he wake up then?"

"When the anesthesia wears off, he should wake up."

The doctor's words had made everyone feel less worried. Then, Jonah turned to look at Matthew, who had been quiet throughout the incident, before saying, "Alright, since he's okay, a few of you can head back first."

Nonetheless, Matthew hesitated. "Grandpa, why don't I stay here today? You all can head back."

Usually, Jonah wouldn't say anything, but he simply rejected Matthew's proposal today. "There isn't much use for you to stay here. Just let Danny stay behind. All of us can go home."

Hearing what he said, Elise, who initially wanted to find an excuse to stay behind, remained silent. She then went with Jonah and the others back home with Matthew following suit.

En route back home, Jonah noticed the bandage on her hand. He then asked out of concern, "Ellie,

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what happened to your hand? How did you get hurt?"

Out of instinct, she quickly tucked her hand into her pocket before explaining, "I accidentally tripped this afternoon. It's not a big deal."

"Silly girl. You're always so careless. Are you alright?"

Shaking her head, she said, "I'm fine, Grandpa. It's just a minor injury. Please pay it no heed."

Despite what she said, he still felt concerned. Hence, he told Matthew to send some medication to her once they reached home.

As Matthew reached Elise's doorstep, he knocked on the door. After she opened the door, he passed a good bottle of wound recovery to her. "Grandpa told me to pass this to you."

"Huh? My hand is alright, so don't worry about it. Relay my thanks to Grandpa for me."

Nonetheless, he disregarded what she said as he pulled her wrist over. Despite it being roughly bandaged already, there were still traces of the wound splitting open. Even the gauze was tainted with

some blood that seeped out.

"Obviously your wound isn't dealt with properly. I'll do it for you."

"There's no need..She quickly rejected him out of instinct, but he didn't give her the chance to do so. Immediately, he undressed the gauze and applied the medication on the wound with a cotton bud.

When he took off the dressing, he could see that the wound was obviously not caused by a trip. The wound was irregular as if it was caused by something sharp—no, it looked like a wound that was cut by thin glass shards.

Though his eyes darkened, his expression didn't change at all. He simply asked in a casual tone, "How did you get hurt so badly?"

Pulling her hand back instinctively, she did not want to interact with him unnecessarily. "I'll do it myself."

"Do all girls like to act tough? Why are you still keeping up a tough front when you're already hurt? If you don't wish to talk, I won't ask."

"No, I—" Before she could finish, she felt a painful chill run down the back of her hand. She then sucked in a deep breath before saying, "Please be more gentle..."

Hearing that, he smiled. "So you *do* feel pain. I'll use less pressure then."

Matthew was fully focused on treating her wound properly, and he had done a good job with its dressing. Although she didn't want to admit it, she still said sincerely, "Thank you."

"Don't sweat it. We live under the same roof. We're more or less friends." His tone sounded friendly enough to break her previous impression of him. In her mind, she guessed that he must be trying to befriend her after seeing her true face last time.

Little did she know, everything she was seeing now was fake. Matthew had an ulterior motive.

At 3 in the morning, Alexander, who was lying in the hospital bed, slowly opened his eyes. A dim light

shone into his eyes as he stared at the ceiling above him. At once, the smell of disinfectant invaded his nostrils as he registered that he was in the hospital.

Moving his arm, he was just about to get up when the ward door was pushed open. Just then,

Cameron walked in. "Mr. Griffith, you're awake?"

Humming in response, he asked, "What's going on?"

At once, Cameron reported what he had found out thus far. "After our men's investigation, the car that was burned had its brake damaged on purpose. It wasn't a simple accident—someone sabotaged

you."

When Alexander heard that, his eyes darkened as they filled up with a dangerous aura. "Look into it. I want answers."

"Don't worry, Mr. Griffith. Our men will investigate it thoroughly. We will surely find the mastermind behind this

As Alexander hummed in acknowledgment, he couldn't help but recall what he had witnessed prior to the crash. He then repeated, "I want his information. No matter the price. I must find this person."

Obviously, Cameron knew what he was referring to. Having worked for Alexander for so many years, naturally, he would know about the one thing Alexander had been persistent to find for the past years—it was to find the astounding racer from Cittadel, Sue, who performed excellently in the international Grand Prix. It seemed that Alexander was very confident this time.

"Noted, Mr. Griffith. I'll pass on your orders."

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"Wait! This matter shouldn't be known by anyone else. I would be more at ease if you investigate it personally."

Cameron had no objections to that. "Understood, Young Master Alex. I will definitely try my best to find an answer to this."

After he left, the huge room fell into silence. Though it was dark outside, Alexander was still quite alert. He looked out of the window as he recalled everything that had happened during that day. The more he thought about it, the stronger his heart palpitated. After all, he had finally found the person he had been stubbornly looking for all this while and he believed that not long after this, they would be able to see each other again.

When Elise knew that Alexander had woken up, she finally felt relieved. For the past few days, the siblings of the Griffith Family took turns to send her to school. On top of that, they also had to take turns to take care of Alexander at the hospital. Meanwhile, she had never visited him once.

Just as the results of the Mathematics Olympiad was about to be released, something unimaginable happened in school. First, the headmaster suddenly received a call from one of the most well-known universities for their math degree in the city.

"I heard that your school has a top student in mathematics. Do mentally prepare her to consider the University of Zechria. We are quite a promising university and I'm sure it would help her future a lot if she enrolls into our university."

The headmaster was confused upon hearing this. "May I know which student you are referring to?"

However, the person on the other end of the line merely chuckled in response. "Don't worry. You will know in two days. Also, do know that if the result of this student's trial exam for finals is enough to enroll in the top universities, our university is willing to accept her even if she chose not to attend the exam."

The headmaster was surprised to hear this, as this meant that the student would have a confirmed place at the university. He had been working at this school for many years. Apart from the sons of the Griffith Family having similar treatment a few years back, no one else had caught the attention of a professor in the University of Zechria.

Unless...

At that point, the headmaster suddenly recalled something. *Unless someone from our school has gotten high marks for the City Mathematics Olympiad! More than a dozen students participated in that competition, though. Who would it be?*

"Excuse me, but may I know which student you are referring to? Are you sure that he or she is from my school? Can you please reveal their identity?"

"Goodness, are you still beating around the bush? Don't you know the top student in your school? I have to say that this student is really impressive. Even an old man like me, who has seen his fair share of bright students, can't help but sing her praises. She has an innate talent in mathematics."

"Come on, now; you keep arousing my interest. Perhaps you can reveal some information to me?"

However, no matter how much the headmaster asked, the person on the other end of the line refused to say anything. The former voiced out a few top students based on his assumptions but in the end, he did not find out about anything.

Over the next few days, the headmaster received a few other phone calls from various different departments—the Education Ministry, the deans of some universities, and even some headmasters of other high schools. However, the headmaster still did not know who the student was. Hence, he always tried to beat around the bush whenever he received such calls.

Having no other choice, he called a meeting with all the mathematics teachers in his school. "Among the students who participated in the Math Olympiad this time, is there anyone who is exceptionally brilliant?"

The few mathematics teachers exchanged glances, but they only saw blankness reflected in each other's eyes. At that point, Mr. Winfrey, one of the teachers, could not help saying, "I know how my students fared in the competition. It's already considered quite good if they can win something, but I don't see anyone exceptionally talented. However, there's a student who has quite a strong foundation and scored first place in the last internal exam, which is why I encouraged her to take part in the Mathematics Olympiad. But girls aren't usually as talented in mathematics compared to boys, so I think it's already quite impressive if she wins a prize."

After hearing his words, the headmaster did not associate this particular female student with the mysterious student.

"What about the rest? Think carefully—do you have any outstanding students?"

The other mathematics teachers shook their heads respectively, leaving the headmaster slightly confused. Logically speaking, the people who called him definitely would have heard of some news. If only a few called him, there was a possibility that this might be a mistake. However, he received many calls over the past few days, so he was sure that it was not as simple as a mistake. Even though he had a meeting with all the mathematics teachers, he did not get any clues at all.

"Sir, might it be that the reason you gathered us here and asked us these questions is that our school has a new breakthrough?"

The headmaster pressed his lips tightly together, a worried look appearing on his face. "I don't know either. But I have a hunch that we might be doing pretty well in this competition. How many more days until the results of the Mathematics Olympiad are out?"

"I think another two to three days."

"In that case, let's just wait for the results to come out. Then, everything will clear up. I hope it's good news that will cheer everyone up."

Everyone exchanged smiles as they did not take the headmaster's words seriously. After all, they knew their own students well, so they did not pay much attention to this.

It was only when the results of the Mathematics Olympiad was released that the entire school was in shock.

"Do you know that someone in our school scored full marks in the Mathematics Olympiad?"

"What? Full marks? Who is the genius? I have to have a look for myself! I remember one of our seniors also scored full marks. What was his name again?"

"You must be referring to Alexander Griffith. He was incredible. Not only was he good at math, he was great at other subjects too. He was practically like a male celebrity in our school."

"That's amazing! By the way, who is the person who scored full marks in our school?"

In his office, the headmaster looked at the results of the Mathematics Olympiad rather incredulously. At that moment, he was unable to even fully express his joy. "I can't believe that she got full marks! This is a rare talent! Miss Winfrey, it is a great achievement on your part."

Mr. Winfrey, on the other hand, had not recovered from his state of shock. He could tell that Elise had a good foundation in math, which was why he encouraged her to join the Mathematics Olympiad. However, he did not expect she would be this talented to achieve first place in a city level competition.

"Sir, this girl is quite good! We can focus on honing her skills."

"Have a nice chat with her once you get back. Oh and when you register the scholarship for her, you can directly give her a first class scholarship," the headmaster announced happily.

Upon hearing such words from him, Mr. Winfrey swelled with pride. His chin lifted slightly and his chest was puffed out as he walked back to the classroom leisurely.

As soon as he entered the classroom, he immediately saw Elise, who was sitting in the last few rows. Clearing his throat, Mr. Winfrey announced, "Before we begin our lesson today, I have something to tell everyone—the results of the City Mathematics Olympiad Competition are out!"

With that, those who participated in the Mathematics Olympiad became nervous as they looked expectantly at Mr. Winfrey.

However, Danny was the only exception. He looked at Elise vindictively, as if to say, "Elise Sinclair, you are doomed! I'm sure you've lost!"