

Under the Heiress' Facade #Chapter 11 - Read Under the Heiress' Facade Chapter 11

Chapter 11

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Hera remained silent.

“Quite the assertive stance there, Class A’s homeroom teacher.” A pleasant male voice echoed from the office doorway. Turning around, the three noticed that a man had silently appeared at the entrance.

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Bernard stood tall in a well-fitted black suit with neatly styled hair. He had an authoritative presence that commanded attention.

His gold-rimmed glasses softened his stern look and added a touch of sophistication

Hera couldn’t shake off the feeling of déjà as she looked at Bernard. It was like she’d encountered him somewhere before...

Their eyes met His sharp gaze bore into hers from behind his glasses, intense and unwavering

“Professor Klan, It’s an honor to have you here,” Robert greeted with a warm smile, his tone a blend of flattery and respect.

Killian...

The mention of the surname tripped a memory in Hera’s mind. Suddenly, a youthful face from her past flashed before her eyes, blending with the features of the man standing before her.

It was him!

Hera locked eyes with Bernard, feeling the weight of his stare and noticing his faint smile. She couldn’t help but feel a flutter in her eyelashes before quickly looking away. Her hands clenched into fists by her side.

Did he know who she was?

Bernard caught every small movement Hera made. He turned his icy gaze toward Melanie. "What's wrong? Can't even the Dean of Students get you to follow instructions?"

Melanie felt his eyes on her, and her anger slowly shatted into embarrassment

Bernard noticed her!

And it was all because of Hera that Melanie was embarrassed in front of him!

At just 24 years old, Bernard had already become a professor. He was good-looking and in great shape. As the future heir to the Killian family fortune, he was wealthy and wielded significant influence

He was the ideal man that all the female teachers at Cavenridge dreamed of.

"Professor Killan, she's just a village girl with poor grades. She's hoping that being adopted by the Everetts will help her get into Class A

"But considering her past academic performance, I supposed she set her sights on Class K instead. Isn't that right-

Melanie was in the middle of explaining when Bernard's cold stare cut her off. Her voice trailed off, and she fell silent.

Glaring resentfully at Hera, Melanie couldn't shake the feeling that Hera was nothing but a flirt Hera hadn't officially joined the academy yet, but she was already trying to win Bernard over!

Robert, ever perceptive, smoothly interjected with a smile, "Ms. Youngworth, regarding the class-

Hera tried her best to disregard Bernard's looming presence. She shifted her cold gaze toward Robert. "Where do I go to sit for the entrance exam?"

"You're thinking of sitting for the entrance exam?" Robert exclaimed in surprise.

Despite Andrew's arrangement for Hera to transfer to Cavenridge and Bernard's protective stance toward her, Robert harbored the same skepticism as Melanie.

Robert doubted that someone from a rural school like Hera could accomplish much

"Sure, you can head over to Room 101 in Classroom Building A for the entrance exam," Melanie said with a gleam of mischief in her eyes.

“And if you can’t get into Class A, you’ll have to kneel in front of everyone at the flag-raising ceremony and apologize to prove I was right all along! Melanie added.

After Hera embarrassed Melende in front of Bernard, Melanie vowed to return the favor by humiliating Hera in front of the entire school.

Hera gazed up at Melanie, her expression devoid of emotion and her eyes piercingly cold

Believing Hera to be intimidated, Melante sneered, “What’s wrong? Scared? You should be Junior year Class A isn’t a place just anyone can get into-

H

“What if I make it in? Hera interrupted calmly

Melanie smirked “If you manage to get in, I’ll kneel and apologize to you in front of everyone at the flag-raising ceremony!”

“okay,”

depths.

“Hera responded before calmly naming away, only to meet Beard’s intense gaze. His eyes were mesmerizing, akin to cosmic black holes that pulled everyone into their

Hera paused briefly before continued walking away. She smoothly walked around him and quickened her pace.

Melanie was surprised by how quickly Hera agreed. She glared vehemently at Hera’s aloof demeanor and was convinced it was merely a mask of composure.

Hera would likely regret her decision later, especially after miserably failing the exam.

As if suddenly snapping back to reality, Robert asked, “Ms. Miller, why would you make such a bet with a student?”

He then turned to Bernard “Professor Killian, sorry for the miss. Please, take a seat and have some coffee”

Berard lifted his hand to decline. “Till pass on the coffee, but I’m up for a bet.”

“Professor Killian, what kind of bet do you want to make Robert looked surprised.

Bernard looked toward where Hera had exited. “Let’s bet on whether Ms. Youngworth will get assigned to Class A. If she does, you’ll agree to switch the homeroom teacher for

Melanie had lasen basking in her smigress just morets ago, but now she felt like she'd been dealt a devastating blow.

It seemed like her teaching career was on the brink of collapse...

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As they reached the turn of the stairs, Bernard, who was in the lead, abruptly stopped. Fortunately, Hera stopped just in time to avoid bumping into him.

Bernard turned around, his gaze intense as he looked at Hera "Miss, do I know you from somewhere?!"

Hera's heart skipped a beat, but she kept a straight face as she stepped back. "Processor, your approach to starting this conversation feels rather outdated."

Bernard stayed quiet. He edged closer to Hera, his gaze intensifying with a flurry of emotions.

Was Hera unable to recognize him? Or was she deliberately choosing to ignore him?

Bernard drew closer, his towering figure standing at six and a half feet—cast a shadow over Hera, who, at five and a half feet, felt overwhelmed by his presence.

The Bernard before her bore no resemblance in his former gentle self.

Hera instinctively stepped back as Bernard steadily approached. She stopped abruptly when she felt the will against her back.

"Do you really not remember me? Cecily Killian!"

With his hand against the wall, Bernard glanced down at her. His eyes

reflected a surge of emotions.

At the mention of the name, Hera felt a shiver down her spine. She realized she had indeed been recognized.

17 years ago, Hera was mistakenly taken in by the Killian family and lived with them for six years.

11 years ago, Bernard's father, Albert Killian, died on his deathbed, Albert spoused his third son, Greg Killian, as the next head of the family.

However, just before Greg was due to take over, he was murdered

All evidence at the scene pointed to Hera's father and Albert's sixth son, Lucius, Lucius was accused of killing his brother for power and was promptly imprisoned.

Hera's mother, Daphne, couldn't believe Lucius would harm his brother. After months of searching for answers, Daphne finally uncovered a clue

But tragically on her way back in the Killian residence, she died in a sudden car accident along with the driver responsible.

Sensing danger, Catherine took drastic action to protect her. She set the house on fire, faked their deaths, and spirited Hera away to the countryside.

With Catherine's intervention, Hera might not have survived. Hera's heart swelled with emotions as she reminisced about those tumultuous years.

Even though it turned out that Hera wasn't biologically related to Lucius and Daphne, she felt a deep gratitude toward them for raising her

She returned to Norburgh to wield her influence and gather evidence. Her next step would be a journey to Jetburgh to prove Lucius' innocence and avenge Daphne's death!

Until she uncovered the true culprit, she wouldn't trust anyone from the Killian family, not even Bernard, who had once been closest to her!

Hera met Bernard's crimson eyes after pushing aside the fear lingering in her heart. "I'm not Cecily Killian. My name is Hera Youngworth."

"No, you're an Everett, You're the daughter of the Everetts!" Bernard retorted through clenched teeth.

Hera's thick lashes fluttered nervously, but then she realized that knowing her true identity wouldn't be difficult with a bit of effort

"Now that you know the truth, you must realize we have no connection anymore. Please, step aside," Hera asserted.

"YOU"

Bernard stared at Hera, puzzled by his sudden coldness and aloof demeanor, He couldn't fathom why, someone so close to him, had become so distant

Something inside his head felt like it was breaking apart. He frowned, and his once handsome face twisted in pain.

Hera was confused. She noticed the bulging veins on his hand pressed against the wall. It looked like he was righting to control something

Was he it seemed like he was having some sort of attack

“You’rowell * Before Hera could finish her words, Bernard gripped her throat and silenced her.

His eyes turned increasingly red, his breathing heavy, and his face contorted with agony. “Why would you leave.me..”

Bernard’s grip tightened, making it hard for Hera to breathe. She desperately tried to pry his hand away with both of hers, but her efforts were in vain. Slowly, her face began to turn red.

As Douglas turned the comer, he caught sight of Bernard strangling Hera Horrified, Douglas wasted no time and sprinted toward them

“Holy crap, Bernard! Let go! You’re going to kill her!”

The air grew thinner, and Hera’s face flushed deeper red.

this went on, she would suffocate!

Chapter 13

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Aber exiting the Dean of Students office, Her breathed a sigh of relle

could the professor truly be the person from the

family!

Hera was aware that while the Kills appeared friendly on the surface, they were actually ruthless.

“Miss, allow me to escort you to the exam room. A warm and charming voice interrupted Hera’s thoughts from behind.

She stopped and turned around to see Bernard approaching down the long corridor. He stood tall and handsome, wearing a faint smile. The autoon sunlight casta graceful and elegant air around him.

“Nothara was about to refuse, but Bernard had already caught up

to to her

Bemed's tone left no room for argument, and Hera fell silent.

"Don't mention it's on my way." B

Meanwhile, Douglas stood waiting in the corridor. After hearing Beard's words, Douglas couldn't resist saying, "Bernard-

He was aware that Bernard wasn't headed in that direction at all Besides, Andrew was still waiting for him!

Bernard glanced at Douglas with a sharp look, his pace piercing through his gold-rimmed plasses

"What a beautiful day." Douglas chuckled awkwardly as he tried to shift the conversation. He scratched his head and glanced around.

Bernard turned in Hera. "Let's go, Miss"

His features were handsome and strong. A faint smide spread across his face, making the intimidating look he had before seem like nothing more than Douglas' imagination.

Douglas was left speechless.

Bernard's favoritism was glaringly obvious! Despite this, Douglas couldn't deny that Hera was indeed attractive

Unaware of their inner thoughts, Hera followed behind Bernard

Bernard and Hera walked together down the comidor. Their striding good looks made for a breathtaking sight.

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Amid the chaos, Hera traced Demand's arm until she reached an acupuncture point, LIL. She pressed down hard on it.

Once Bernard's grip weakened, Hera dashed away quickly. She rested her back against the wall, breathing heavily

Suddenly, there was aloud crash. Holding his head in pain, Bemad punched the wall next to Hera. His fist left a bloody mark on the white surface.

“Bernard!” Douglas rushed forward and rapped his arms around Bernard’s waist, pulling Bernard away from the wall to prevent further injury.

“Get a doctor, now!” Douglas yelled at Hera

Hera took a deep breath, her arms gripping her as she watched Bernard’s struggle in agony. She had narrowly avoided being choked by him!

Seeing Hera’s hesitation, Douglas shouted urgently, “What are you waiting for? Hurry up. I can’t hold him much longer!”

“Release him. I’ll take care of this.” Hera’s hand dropped to her side with a swift motion, a silver needle appeared between her fingertips.

Douglas was speechless by how calm she sounded.

When Bernard was in the throes of sickness, he’d morph into a wild beast. He would become so unneeding that even two grown men would struggle to restrain him. So, how could Hera possibly handle him?

As Douglas silently muttered, he suddenly received an elbow from Beard. Douglas recoiled as he was forcefully shoved away, crashing onto the ground.

In the grip of his illness, Bernard looked like a crazed beast ready to pounce on anything in his path.

He charged toward Hera, but she remained calm and unbattered. She aimed her silver needle and skillfully struck Beard’s M–HN–acupuncture point.

Bernard trembled. Then, he slumped weakly toward Hera.

Douglas was amazed to see that Hera possessed a hidden weapon!

Later, he

started to mull over the situation. How was it possible for Hera to bring Beard under control with just one needle? Even two burly men couldn’t manage to restrain

him during his episodes

In the infirmary, Bernard slowly woke up. His eyes fluttered open to find Hera above him. She had a pretty face with captivating eyes, though a hint of coldness lingered in her gaze.

He noticed a faint, pleasant scent coming from her. Her hands were gently massaging his temples, ridding away his discomfort. It had been ages since he felt this relaxed.

Bernard enjoyed the feeling. He closed his eyes and pretended to be asleep.

However, Hera saw through his act Her cold voice echoed from above "Stop faking. You're awake."

Douglas had been waiting nearby, and as soon as he heard Beard wake up, he rushed to his bedside. "Bernard, are you alright? Johnson is coming. You've never been out for so long before I was so worried"

Bernard didn't reply, but he couldn't pretend anymore. He pushed himself up to sit, his denwance becoming sukma "Lend"

Douglas was startled by Bernard's sudden outburst. Het hurt and confused by Beard's harsh words, with a boy heart, he murmured, "Alright"

Thim, he quietly left the infirmary

Hera remained silent.

Bernard leaned back against the hospital bed, his eyes locked onto his bandaged hand, Lost in thought, he seemed to be reflecting on recent events

"Professor Kiljan, if you're feeling better, I'll head out," Hera said before turning away.

She had wanted to leave earlier, but Douglas had insisted that she stay and Bernard woke up,

up, inspecially si

since she was the one who had jabbed Bernard with the silver needle.

*Considering the means my siblings use, do you really think they'll let you got they findout you're still alive? Beard questioned.

He lifted his gaze,)

„fixing it upon Hera's Figure Without the barrier of his gold-rimmed glasses, his eyes sparkled with a piercing intensity.

Hera halted abruptly, memories of the dreadful events of that year flooding back. The biter conflicts among the Killian siblings Bed to Lucius' wrong imprisonment and Daphne's tragic death in a car accident.

Demand's mention of "the means my siblings use" appeared to separate himself from past events. But was the truth really that sample?

"Oh, you're Bernard? Hera spun around as if she had just identified them before her. Yet, her expression stayed cold

Observing this, Bernard couldn't suppress a small smile. Was her attempt at acting somewhat awkward? He saw through it but decided not to point it out.

His piercing gaze softened slightly as he asked, "You're not in a hurry to keep your distance from me anymore?"

"What do you want?" Hera questioned

She was unsure of Bernard's motives. Was he considering informing the villagers that she was still alive?

Bernard noticed the wariness in her eyes, and it unsettled him. Maintaining a calm demeanor, he gestured toward her. "Come here. Let me have a look. Is your neck okay? He stood her ground, her icy stare locked on him. Uncle Bernard, there's something wrong with you!"

Bernard was at a loss for words. He knew something was off about her, but her absolute confidence made him feel uneasy.

"Your assistant just told you in modern medication, which includes Gabapentin and Carbamazepine. These are specifically used to treat neuropathic pain. "Considering the symptoms you've been experiencing during your episodes, it seems like you've been dealing with chronic headaches for quite a while, Hera explained.

She remembered the moment when Douglas brought Bernard to the infirmary. Douglas had the doctor take care of Bernard's hand injury and then sent the doctor away. After that, Douglas took out a

small bottle of medicine, gave Bernard a pill from it, and then made a phone call.

Hera noticed the pill at that moment. Its shape resembled a modern medication that her online friend had researched for treating headaches, prompting her to take a closer look. "Go on," Bernard replied.

He narrowed his eyes at Hera, who seemed to give off an air of aloofness that kept everyone at arm's length.

How had the once affectionate little princess, who used to cling to him every day, changed so much?

"This medication can bring about side effects and shouldn't be used for a long time. I've learned alternative medicine from my grandmother, and I can help you treat this illness." Hera suggested

Then, she added, "But in return, you must keep the fact that I'm alive a secret from the Killians until I reach adulthood."

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The room fell into brief silence on

once Hera finished speaking

Hera's Italian told her that the man before her was no longer the same young lad in the past. He was sick and violent, which made him dangerous.

She didn't want a conflict with such a dangerous person before her revenge was taken, nor would she fall for his overtures.

"Okay, but don't pretend you don't know me anymore!" Bernard stepped forward and caressed Hera's head. "You've grown up."

He was speechless.

When she was a child, Bernard used to kiss her head and call her a cuddle bunny when she snuggled into his arms. She would always exclaim with a giggle, "I like Uncle Bernard the most!"

"Beard!" Hera tilted her head away in annoyance.

Then, she took out a tiny black medicine bottle from the side pocket of her dress and handed it to Bernard. "Don't hold it in. Spot it out and take this. I'll check on you over the weekend."

Bernard's eyes flashed with surprise. He agreed to Hera's deal just to keep in contact with her and didn't expect her to actually treat him. It was because even the world's best doctors couldn't do anything about his illness.

Herpetologist Hera had some medical skills since she had saved his life at the border and stopped his bleeding in time. He just didn't expect her medical skills to be so advanced that she could tell his condition at a glance.

Bernard took the medicine, glanced at his watch, and reminded her, "You can still make it to the second half of the entrance exam now."

Herpetologist. She almost forgot about that! Immediately, she turned and left

Once the word dose closed, Berard spat out a mouthful of blood. The composure he had been trying to maintain collapsed instantly. Red blood stains hung at the corner of his mouth against his pale, handsome face.

“Bernard!” Douglas and Johnson Chime pushed the door in Sering this scene, they rushed over to help Bernard.

Beard stared at the blood on his hand with a sinister look in his eyes. He understood Hera’s wariness against the Killian family because they were the ones who bad caused his Thess.

“It’s okay. Bring me a glass of water.” Hewiped the blood stained black medicine bottle dean with a wet tissue

John spotted the medicine bottle and wanted to grab it for a look but taled He grew anxious, “Bernard, where did you get the medicine? Are you taking random medicine behind my back?”

Badged his mouth with water and said, “The young lady gave it to me.”

Johnson was confused.

“That one just? Douglas thought of something “Walt Dotrakeit—

Bernard’s Adam’s apple babbed as he swallowed themedicine.

“Bemard, how could you take the medicine she gave you? Have you forgotten how you tried to strangle her just now? Aren’t you afraid she might have given you polson to get back at you?

Douglas was so anous that he wanted to put his finger into Bernard’s mouth to make him spit the medicine out. Unfortunately, he dared not because he wasn’t heard’s match Bernard answered, “No.”

“oh no! Johnsbury and check on him. He’s lost his mind and even forgotten basic sadety knowledge.”

Not receiving ohnson’s response, Douglas looked back, only to so johnson scrutinize and smell the empty medicine bone. It seemed that he even wanted to licki

“Have you been infected?” Douglas slapped Johnson on the back to stop his disgusting behavior.

“Calm down. It smells of a calming herb and some other medicinal ingredients. It should be medicine specifically for headaches,” Johnson explained.

“Bernard, how do you feel now?” He pushed up his thick glasses and looked at Beard.

Bernard sat on the chair with his eyes closed, his good-looking face calm. A mysterious power seemed to have smoothed his usually tensed nerves, allowing them to relax. Listening to Bernard’s steady breathing, Douglas and Johnson glanced at each other.

“Asleep?” Douglas asked softly.

Johnson nodded.

Then, the two left quietly.

as unconscious. It showed the effectiveness of

Bernard had been suffering from a sleep disorder due to his illness. He couldn’t have fallen asleep in a sitting position unless he was on Hera’s medicine.

Although it was granting, Douglas reckoned there needed to be a backup plan. “Have you gotten hold of Dr. Shadow?” he asked.

The miracle doctor, Shadow, was the top figure on Drie Forum. Drie Forum was an international medical exchange network that gathered leading general doctors from all over the world; it was a dominant artwork recognized by the medical community.

Shadow was a mysterious figure Bernard had been looking for. He was an expert in alternative medicine with superb medical skills. He had published many academic papers that had caused a sensation in the medical community.

He had also given him plenty of useful advice.

However, nobody could dig up information about Shadow. Hence, some doubted he was a virtual mascot fabricated by the website. Johnson won care about Shadow’s existence because he had interacted with Shadow on Drie Forum. “Not yet. He rarely goes online. The last time was three months ago. He recently said he wouldn’t take consultations,” Johnson answered. “We need to find him as soon as possible. Bernard’s illness is getting worse, Douglas said.” 21

Chapter 16

Chapter 16

After class, Melanie especially made a trip to the exam hall. She wanted to see with her own eyes what kind of result Hera could get in the exam.

The second exam of the morning had started when Melanie arrived at the exam hall, but Hera was nowhere to be seen. After checking with the invigilator, she found that Hera didn't come for the exam.

be entrance exam and get into Class A. But now, she didn't even show

yup.

Melanie laughed in anger. Hera had claimed confidently in front of Bernard earlier that she would take the

What a coward

Melanie wouldn't let Hera get away by avoiding the entrance exam after Hera had made a fool of her in front of Bernard.

Melanie returned to Class A

Since Hera was the adopted daughter of the Everett family, Giselle, the real daughter, could definitely find her.

It was break time. The atmosphere in Class A was pleasant.

Giselle specially brought the cake Aaron had passed to her to class and shared it with everyone. Several young ladies who usually got along well with Giselle hung around her "Gigi, this cake is a

limited edition of Blissful Bites. How did you buy it?" one of the female classmates asked.

Giselle tucked a few strands of hair behind her ear. "Actually, I didn't buy it. It's a thank-you gift from a Killian family member I saved."

"The Killian family? The head of the four influential families? Wow! Gig, you're awesome!"

"Shh, keep your voices down. This matter can't attract attention." Giselle quickly made a silent gesture, yet her smile was unconcealable.

"Gigi, you're indeed beautiful and kind. Good luck is always on your side!"

"What goes around comes around. Besides, not everyone can insist on doing charity like Gigi's family. I heard the Everett family even adopted an orphan as their daughter when they did volunteer work in poor rural villages during the summer vacation."

“The adopted daughter’s father is a murderer. Gigi, your family is so kind that you guys even dare adopt a mairderer’s daughter.”

Giselle urtered with a distressed look, “Please don’t say that about my sister. She’ll also study at Cavenridge in the future. She’ll be sad to hear this.”

Hearing this, those female classmates gossiped even louder

“With her grades in the rural village, can she pass our school’s entrance exam?”

“That’s the wrong question to ask. You should ask whether there are Terranish classes in the school in the poor rural village.”

“Haha! That’s right”

Giselle felt satisfied with their laughter and mockery but put on an anxious look on her face. “Please stop making fun of Hera. She just wants to study at Cavenridge with me. Her previous grades were pretty good.”

A female classmate said, “Gigi, you’re too simple and kind.”

Another classmate added, “That’s why Mr. Gaskell is in love with Gigi”

“But Gigi, you should be wary of that adopted daughter. Since she wants to study at Cavenridge with you, she may also fight with you for your engagement with Mr. Gaskell.”

Giselle frowned slightly upon hearing the latter half of the words. She would never allow Hera to snatch the engagement!

Meanwhile, Melanie returned to the class and walked toward Giselle. “Giselle, Hera is your family’s adopted daughter, right?”

Giselle rose from her seat and nodded obediently. “Yes, Ms. Miller. What’s about her?”

Melanie was satisfied with Giselle’s manner. She liked well-behaved students with good grades the best

Her tone softened as she said, “She didn’t attend the entrance exam. Can you contact her and ask her where she is

“What? Hera skipped the exam?” Giselle covered her mouth in shock.

“Ms. Miller, I’m

'm sorry, I'll call her right away. I apologize on behalf of my sister for causing you trouble." After apologizing to Melanie, Giselle went out with her phone.

The other classmates were full of praise for Giselle's attitude. She was completely different from Hera, who ambitiously wanted to enroll in Cavenridge but ended up skipping the

exam

Giselle went to the corridor.

Actually, she didn't have, or rather, didn't save Hera's phone number, which Lilith had shared in the family's group chat two days ago.

Giselle tapped on her phone and entered the school forum

"According to reliable sources, the adopted daughter of the Everett family skipped the entrance exam. The country bumpkin likely can't even read the exam papers."

"The head of the Everett family is not right in the head. How could he send a loser to Caventidge? Does he really think he can use the back door just because he's rich? How shameless!"

After posting two posts anonymously, she gave James a call.

Chapter 17

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When Hera reached the exam hall, only half an hour was left for the morning session's second exam,

The invigilator, Daniel Chapman, stopped Hera outside. "No one is allowed to enter the exam hall 15 minutes after the exam starts."

Just then, Hera's phone rang, and the caller ID was James.

James' angry voice came from the phone as soon as Hera answered the call..

"Hera, how dare you skip the exam? Are you trying to disgrace the family? Don't care where you are. Get home now! Stop embarrassing yourself and our family outside."

How noisy!

Hera hung up the phone expressionlessly,

Before James finished scolding her, he heard a beeping sound and saw that the call had ended.

Furious, he called again. This time, the call was declined.

In a fit of rage, James wanted to smash his phone. How dare Hera hang up on him!

He made another call persistently, only to find that Hera's phone had been switched off.

After turning off her phone, Hera called out to Daniel, who was about to return to the exam hall "Mr. Chapman, Dean still make it."

"Are you Hera?" Daniel glanced at her.

H

Melanie's inquiry about Hera earlier left a strong impression on Daniel because he disliked students who were late for exams. Such students with poor punctuality couldn't get good results, and letting them take the exam would be a waste of time.

"Yes." Hera nodded.

"Come again next semester. You missed the jadenish exam and came late for the math exam. Even if you get bull marks in the Terranish and comprehensive exams in the afternoon, you won't reach the admission score." Dunkel waved his hand for her to leave.

Hera did not move. "I can do all four papers in the two sessions in the afternoon."

Daniel was stunned. Having been implanting exams for ten years, he had never met such an arrogant candidate

Even the top student, Christopher, wouldn't make such a claim. How dare a country bumpkin brag like this!

Daniel asked, "Oh Since you're so capable, why don't you go straight to university instead of coming to high school?" Hera was silent.

She could do that, but it would attract too much attention and might cause unnecessary trouble.

"Hera, you're still here. Thank god" At this time, Robert ran over, panting.

"Mr. Larkin?" Daniel was surprised to see him.

Robert rested his hands on his knees, catching his breath. "Mr. Chapman, sorry to trouble you. Please extend the session for Her to take the entrance exam."

"Why?" Daniel was displeased about having to work overtime, especially for a student who was late for the ca

Wiping the sweat from his forehead, Robert explained, "He was late for the exam because she was helping Professor Killian with some things. Professor Killian specially sent me over to clarify the situation so that a helpful, good student wouldn't miss her chance"

Hera glanced at Robert in surprise,

Was Bernard being thought? Or did he do it intentionally

Although Daniel was unwilling to work overtime, he could only nod and agree since Robert had come over personally in the name of Beard, whom even Andrew was respectful

After Robert left, he took Hera to an empty classroom and placed four papers before her, "Didn't you say you could do four papers in two-exam sessions? Go ahead." With that, he turned to sit at the podium.

Hera was speechless. She found it hard to keep a low profile,

Taking her seat calmly, Hera picked up the exam paper and started reading

She had a habit of reading all the questions and contemplating in her mind before writing the answers down.

Daniel sat at the podium browsing on his phone. Seeing Hera staring blankly at the exam paper without writing anything, he couldn't help scoffing inwardly and feeling annoyed. Judging by her reaction, she likely couldn't even understand the questions. Where did she get the nerve to request to take four exams within two sessions? What a waste of time! 15 minutes later, He picked up the pen with her right hand and began to write on the paper

When the first exam session was over, Daniel immediately ordered Hera, who was still doing the papers, "Time's up. Please hand in the first exam papers." Hera continued writing, going him

"I told you to stop writing Can't you love me? How much more can you do with this little time? Dani strode over, trying to stop her. 1

Hera's right hand holding the pen did not stop moving as she grabbed two exam papers with her left hand and handed them to Daniel without raising her head.

Chapter

Chapter 18

Chapter 18

Daniel was stunned. He took over the exam papers.

The math and Terranish papers were completed. Hera was currently a quarter through the comprehensive exam paper.

She had actually done over two papers on different subjects in one exam session. Was it something anyone could do? she had to be fooling around!

Daniel had seen many such students who entered the academy through the back door. They would pretend to do the exam papers confidently but end u

With such a thought in mind, Daniel glanced contemptuously at the multiple choice questions on Hera's mach paper.

Although he only taught physical education, he was still familiar with the math syllabus taught in high school

For the first question, option was selected. It was correct. It had to be dumb luck!

She chose option A for the second question, and that was correct too! Was Hera so lucky!

As for the third question, she got it right again!.

dupin Class K

Daniel was getting anxious as he went through the paper. The answers for the first third of the multiple-choice questions were correct. As for the rest, he couldn't be sure

"You wait for me." With that, he went to look for the math teacher with the exam paper.

At this time, morning classes ended. Teachers and students were all heading for lunch.

When Daniel came to the teacher's office, the math teacher of junior year Class A, Yuliana Jenkins, was locking the door.

"Ms. Jenkins, I have a favor to ask of you, Can you please help me check this entrance exam paper?" Daniel handed the paper to Yuna

Yuliana graduated from the world's top university, Vardhar University. She had been a teacher at Cavenridge for ten years. She was a widely known workaholic.

She got excited when she heard about marking papers and pushed open the office door she was about to lock

"Alright. I heard the entrance exam this semester is more challenging than before. Dean Ludden's purpose is to raise the admission threshold of Cavenridge."

Yuliana went to her workstation, pushed up her thick glasses, and started marking the paper.

As she continued to tick the exam paper with the red pen, Daniel's face became redder and hotter as if he had been slapped.

"The answer to this last question is novel. It's similar to Christopher's. Not bad!" Yuliana praised, her eyes shining

"Which school did this student called Hera attend before? Is she still here? I'd like to meet her." She specifically took a look at the name on the exam paper

Yuliana turned to Daniel, only to see a strange look on his face. Mr. Chapman, are you okay? You don't look well."

"I-I'm okay So, what's the score for this exam paper? Daniel gulped.

"Full marks!" Yuliana generously marked the score on the paper.

Daniel couldn't believe Hera got full marks when she did the paper in half the exam time. What an impressive student! Even Christopher couldn't do it while she just did it casually.

He regretted being harsh to her earlier.

Daniel's legs suddenly went weak. "I see. This student is still taking the exam. I have to go back and check on her."

Yuliana's eyes lit up. "Is she still there? Hurry and let's go! I'd like to know her "

Hera was no longer in the classroom when Daniel returned with Tuliana. There were only two completed papers with a pen on them.

Yuliana carefully picked up the exam papers and took a look at them. The papers were neat, the handwriting was elegant, and the ideas were novel "Hurry and send the papers to the teachers of each subject for marking. I have a hunch that she'll become the next academic prodigy of Cavenridge."

Hera returned to the Everett residence, only to see James sitting in the living room with a grim face while Lilith was kneeling on the carpet like a sinner.

Giselle stood aside, looking distressed but actually gloating over the drama.

On the carpet were broken glass shards. The atmosphere was tense,

"You still have the nerve to come home. How dare you skip the exam? Kneel down!"

Seeing Hera, James became angry again. He grabbed the ashtray on the coffee table and threw it at her.

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Her head throbbed slightly. The ashtray brushed against her ear before smashing onto the floor.

James looked at Hera with worry. Seeing her was fine, she turned to beg James for mercy. "James, calm down. Let's talk things out. Please don't beat Hera out of my way! I need to teach her a lesson to let her know I'm her father!" After kicking Lilith away, James grabbed the prepared whip and whipped the carpet before

Glancing at Lilith, who was kicked away and ended up hitting the coffee table's edge, Hera frowned slightly.

"Bad, please calm down." Giselle stepped forward to comfort James

Then, she turned to advise Hera earnestly, "Hera, just kneel down and apologize to Dad. I believe you didn't skip the exam on purpose. Explain it to Dad. He'll forgive you."

"Who said I skipped the exam?" He asked in an indifferent tone. Her cold eyes swept across James' face before falling on Giselle's

Faced with Hera's chilly pressure, Giselle felt inexplicably guilty

Then she reminded herself that Hera was just a country bumpkin. What was there to fear about her? she had to be pretending!

"If you didn't skip the exam, why did you hang up and turn off the phone? And you went missing all afternoon!"

Recalling Hera hanging up on him in the morning, James angrily raised the whip and flung it toward her.

When Hera was about to catch the whip with her hand, Lilith suddenly pounced on her, taking the whipping for her.

Lilith grimaced in pain but didn't groan. Instead, she asked with concern, "Hera, are you okay?"

Hera helped Lilith, who was unsteady on her feet. She somehow felt touched.

Since Daphne passed away, she had shut herself off from the world. Except for Catherine, no one had ever protected her like this.

"James, please don't hit Hera. Hit me if you want," Lilith pleaded with James, protecting Hera behind her.

James didn't expect Lilith to take the whipping for Hera. For a moment, he regretted having swung the whip.

But he would lose his authority as the head of the family if he didn't teach Hera a lesson today. "Move! Or I'll hit you too!" he snapped.

Giselle didn't expect Lilith to be so protective of Hera. She felt extremely jealous.

Although Lilith had a humble status in the Everett family, she was nevertheless the lady of the family. Giselle couldn't accept any of the Everetts being kind to Hera, because all this originally belonged to her.

"Now that things have come to this, Hera, stop lying." Giselle advised with a kind look.

"Ms. Miller contacted Dad because she didn't find you in the hall. This matter is now spreading wildly on the academy forum. It affects our family's reputation. You'd better explain the situation honestly so that Dad can figure out how to deal with it."

On the surface, she seemed to be persuading Hera. But in fact, she kept reminding James that the news about Hera skipping the exam had gone viral on Venidige's forum, and everybody was criticizing Hera and the Everetts.

If this went on, everyone in Norburgh would know by tomorrow that the adopted daughter of the Everett family, Hera, skipped the entrance exam.

James cared about reputation. He couldn't tolerate anyone disgracing the Everett family.

"I think you just want to embarrass our family!" James raised the whip again.

Lilith wanted to protect Hera but was stopped by her.

Hera grabbed the whip swinging down with her left hand. "Once the results are released tomorrow, the rumors will naturally disappear."

"It's easy for you to say that now! Why did you skip the exam earlier?" James snapped. "Come with me to venridge tomorrow morning and apologize to the academy"

Hera was at a loss for words. How many times did she have to tell them she didn't skip the exam?

James turned to Giselle and said gently, "Giselle, ask Mr. Gaskell to help us request overrider's FR department to delete those posts!

Zyler Gaskell was Giselle's fiance. Because his mother was from a branch of the Kilian family, the Gaskell family had a certain status in Marburgh.

Therefore, the academy's PR department shouldn't refuse if Zyler interceded for them

"Okay, Dad." Despite her obedient look, Giselle was grinning slyly in secret.

Hera would never have an easy life in Norburgh under her reputation was ruined for the sake of their reputation, the Everett family wouldn't support her even though she was the real daughter.

Early the next morning, James, led by Giselle, arrived at the Dean of Students' office

Robert and Melanie were already waiting inside.

"Dad, this is Mr. Larkin, the Dean of Students. And this is Ms. Miller, my homeroom teacher this semester, Giselle introduced

**Mr. Larkin, nice to meet you." James went up to shake hands with a warm smile.

"Hello." Robert shook hands with him amiably. "You're Giselle's father. So you're also Hera's father?"

James understood as soon as he heard this. Zyler had to have arranged it

With his other hand, James took out an envelope from his trousers pocket and stuffed it into Robert's hand. "Mr. Larkin, I'm sorry. My ignorant adopted daughter has brought unnecessary trouble to the academy. Please forgive her."

Robert immediately caught on upon receiving the envelope. Sometimes, parents offered teachers money in the hope that the teachers would give special treatment to their

However, bribery was strictly forbidden at Coventry. Not to mention, it would be the student Andrew paid special attention to

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"Mr. Everett, bribery is legal" Robert pushed the envelope back with a stern look.

James didn't expect Robert to reject. For a moment, he couldn't react.

The envelope fell to the floor with a thud. Judging from the echo, it was quite thick.

The sound attracted everyone's attention.

James' face suddenly flushed. He cared about dignity the most. At this moment, he seemed to have been slapped hard in the face.

He turned to Giselle with reproach and anger in his eyes. Didn't Zylar make the arrangement?

Giselle was terrified. Why did things turn out differently from what they were supposed to?

"It's so lively!" At this time, Hera walked in calmly.

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"Hera, you're here. Take a seat and have some coffee, Robert greeted Hera with a smile.

"Hera, I've completed the admission procedures for you. Shall I take you to Class A? Melanie also stepped forward and asked with a smile.

Hera greeted Melanie coldly. Melanie's flattering smile right now was utterly different from her aggressive behavior the previous day. She couldn't help sneering inwardly.

Robert's and Melanie's flattering attitude puzzled James and Giselle.

Admission procedures? Didn't Hera skip the exam? How could she enter Class A?

"Mr. Larkin, is there a mistake?" James asked in shock.

"What mistake?" Robert questioned with displeasure.

"Didn't Hera skip the exam? Why did she get admitted to Class A?" James enquired.

Robert stared at James' confused expression. It seemed James wasn't aware of Hera's achievements. .ne

Then, he burned to look at the aloof Hera. It was as if what they were talking about had nothing to do with her.

She was like this yesterday as well. No matter how harshly Melanie had spoken to her, she wouldn't say a word to defend herself.

At first, Robert thought she was timid.

Unexpectedly, she completed four tests in two exam sessions and scored full marks in all four subjects.

It was not timidity but the confidence of an academic prodigy! Apart from being shocked, Robert was secretly glad that he hadn't offended her yesterday.

As her guardian, James didn't know about his adopted daughter's grades and even believed the rumors.

Robert asked angrily, "Who spread the rumor about Hera skipping the exam?"

James was even more confused now. He looked at her

Startled, Giselle looked toward Melanie blankly, "I don't know either. Yesterday, Ms. Miller asked me to look for Hera, saying she skipped the exam.." Seeing the blame was going to be put on her, Melanie immediately protested, "I never said Hera skipped the exam"

Rather than how the rumor spread, James cared more about whether Hera's grades could glorify him.

1990, Mr. Larkin, what score did my daughter get in the he asked. His adopted daughter earlier suddenly became his daughter now

Having encountered such snobbery countless times, Robert deliberately exposed it.

"Mr. Everett, I heard you were kind-hearted, had a harmonious family, and loved your children. But what I see today seems different from what everyone says. Don't you have any idea about your children's studies?"

James blushed. He, who cared about dignity, couldn't stand criticism against him, let alone in public.

Despite being on the verge of losing his temper, he held back his emotions and scratched his nose awkwardly. "Hera has only been living with our family for a few days. We still don't know each other well. I'm sorry about that."

Perhaps because of Hera's achievements, Robert felt sorry for her being adopted by such a family

Robert raised his voice, announcing, "For the entrance exam, He scored." He deliberately took a deep breath "full marks in all our subjects!"

"What?" Giselle exclaimed in disbelief.

"Full marks?" James asked in surprise

"The entrance exam this time is more challenging than in previous years. But Hera is really smart. She scored full marks despite doing four exams in two exam sessions, setting a new Nessun record for Cavenridge Robert said proudly.

"How can that bumpkin—I mean how can Hera be the academic prodigy rumored in the form? Are you mistaken? Giselle couldn't accept it, almost screaming

Last night, a post about an academic prodigy who did four exams in two exam sessions suddenly emerged on the academy forum, overshadowing her anonymous posts mocking

Hera

Everyone was guessing who that mysterious student was Giselle was also curious. She had browsed the posts all night, searching for the identity of this mysterious academic prodigy the entire academy worshiped but to no avail

Now they were telling her it was Hera? No way! It couldn't be true!

She couldn't accept it. How could Hera, a bumpkin from a poor school in a rural village, be an academic prodigy?

Giselle thought of the folder of sample exam papers she had prepared for Hera. Even though Hera didn't take it at that time, she didn't know where it went afterward.

Could Hera have stolen it otherwise, how could she have gotten full marks in the exam?

"Hera, I want to apologize to you. I was ignorant yesterday I'm sorry. Please forgive me!" Melanie suddenly apologized to Hera before everyone.

Melanie never expected that a country bumpkin could be an academic prodigy.

Although she was reluctant to accept it, she succumbed to reality and let go of her dignity. She became the type of person she hated the most, flattering and cowering to those she disliked

Compared to a secure job at Cavenridge, dignity was nothing to her. She couldn't trade dignity for a job, after all. But once she was fired, her teaching career would be over. No school would take someone Cavenridge dismissed

Melanie couldn't plead with Bernard and could only ask Her for

Both Giselle and James were shocked by Melanie's action. A homeroom teacher actually apologized to Her