

# **Under the Heiress' Facade #Chapter 201 - Read Under the Heiress' Facade Chapter 201**

Chapter 201

A startled gasp escaped Hera's lips.

With unexpected ferocity, Hera seized the intruding hand and yanked, following through with a sharp knee kick.

Caught off guard by her sudden attack, Bernard managed to shield himself but was still thrown over her shoulder.

"Sweetie, it's me..." he groaned out the words.

Seemingly deaf to his words, Hera scrambled up and launched another attack. Bernard relied on his night vision and narrowly dodged her kick. But as soon as he regained his footing, she charged again.

After a brief exchange, Bernard's curiosity was piqued. Hera's fighting style was raw and untrained, yet her blows instinctively found their mark, targeting vulnerable areas.

Each time Hera fell, she rose again, seemingly impervious to pain. Her body moved with an instinctive, primal urge to protect itself.

Bernard frowned, dodging her relentless attacks until he found an opportunity to restrain her. As he held her tightly, he noticed how icy her body was and how hard she was trembling.

"Hera?" he called again, but she only struggled harder.

Suddenly, he remembered her intense fear of the dark. This was far worse than he'd imagined. What could have caused such deep trauma? "Sweetie, don't be afraid. It's me," he murmured, pressing her head against his chest.

Trapped and overwhelmed, Hera panicked, biting down hard on his chest. Bernard grunted but didn't release her. Instead, he whispered her nickname soothingly in her ear.

Just then, a gust of sea wind swept the clouds aside, revealing a bright full moon.

"Hera..."

At that moment, Samantha arrived with two flashlights in hand.

Panic had washed over Samantha when she realized both Hera and Bernard were gone. The untouched barbecue and the encroaching darkness fueled her worst fears, prompting her to grab flashlights and search for them.

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The sight of them brought initial relief but was quickly replaced by alarm. Both were covered in sand, and Hera's torn dress suggested a fight between them. Content belongs

"Hera!" Samantha cried out, hesitant to approach.

She turned to Bernard and asked worriedly, "There are no lights here! How could you let her wander off

alone? Hera is terrified of the dark

When she was young, she was locked in a dark room and abused by traffickers. It left her traumatized. She becomes extremely aggressive in darkness!" Content belongs

Samantha's voice trembled with

emotion as she spoke et

heart ached, his grip on tightening involuntarily. belongs

The flashlight's beam seemed to anchor Hera, her struggles subsiding as she released her bite.

"Uncle Bernard..." she murmured, her voice soft as a kitten's.

Relieved by her returning sanity, Bernard gently patted her head. "I'm here. You're safe now."

The familiar voice and scent calmed her slightly, but the surrounding darkness still made her tremble.

"I want to go home," she whispered.

"Sure, I'll take you. Can you walk?" Bernard released her and offered his hand.

Hera shook her head.

"I'll carry you, then." Bernard lowered himself, his back toward her.

Hera climbed onto Bernard's back, and he effortlessly lifted her.

Samantha was torn between anger and worry. She followed behind with the flashlight beam cutting through the darkness.

The moon painted streaks of silver on the inky canvas of the sea while the waves whispered secrets to the shore.

Hera clung to Bernard, her face buried in his shoulder. She found solace in the familiar scent of tobacco.

## Chapter 202

Upon returning to the mansion, Bernard and others were met with darkness. The living room was illuminated only by the flickering glow of candles. Douglas was on the phone.

"What happened?" Bernard asked.

"The electric transformer is out. I'm getting it fixed," Douglas replied, surprised by their early return. His gaze fell on Hera, who was cradled in Bernard's arms.

Samantha started to offer them a place to stay, but Bernard was already turning to leave.

"No need, we're going home," he said firmly.

It was then that Douglas noticed Hera's unusual state. Normally radiant and aloof, she now seemed small and fragile as she clung to Bernard's back. He pushed aside the troubling questions, quickly gathering Tiramisu and snuffing out the candles before heading to the car.

Once aboard the plane, Bernard settled Hera into the bedroom.

Her face was a canvas of pallor, her eyes vacant-a stark reminder of the fear that had consumed her.

He summoned the flight attendant for a first aid kit, his deft fingers tending to the scrapes on her hands and knees with practiced care.

"Are you hungry? Would you like something to eat?" he asked, wiping away the lingering traces of sand with a damp cloth.

Hera shook her head numbly.

Her fragility pierced his heart, a bittersweet ache blooming within him. "Then rest well. We'll be home before you know it."

Hera obeyed and sank into the softness of the bed. As Bernard tucked a blanket around her and turned to fetch her a glass of water, her stender fingers curled around his wrist. Content belongs

"Don't leave me..." Her voice was a mere breath, her tear-filled eyes glistening like moonlit pools, reflecting her utter vulnerability.

Bernard's heart melted. "I won't leave."

The following morning, the gnawing pangs of hunger roused Hera from her slumber.

She opened her eyes to find Bernard still asleep, one arm draped possessively across her waist and the other cradling her head. Hera's mind went blank. What had happened last night?

A quick inspection confirmed their

clothes were still intact, much to her

relief. Gradually, fragments of the

previous night's events

returned her panicked escape

Bernard carrying her back, her

1

crippling fear of the dark... Content belongs

She carefully slipped out of bed, only to discover that they were still on the plane, though it had landed. The closed window blinds obscured the time of day. Content belongs

Just as she was about to leave, a voice husky with sleep called out, "Sweetie, planning a morning-after escape?"

Hera froze, her voice dropping to an icy whisper. "Last night never happened."

Bernard watched her go, a wry smile playing on his lips. He found the vulnerable, frightened girl from the night before far more endearing.

Hera freshened up and requested food from the flight attendant to quell her hunger. She then procured a first aid kit and returned to the room.

Bernard emerged from the bathroom, his damp hair tousled. He had a loose black bathrobe draped around his body.

## Chapter 203

"What's wrong?" Bernard asked as he noticed Hera holding the first aid kit.

"I'm going to clean your wound," she replied, moving to the bedside and opening the kit.

"What wound?" Bernard asked nonchalantly, toweling his wet hair.

Hera's cheeks flushed slightly, but she maintained her composure as she pointed to his collarbone.

A playful smirk tugged at Bernard's lips as he met her gaze. He leaned back on the bed and propped up on one elbow, his dark eyes sparkling with amusement.

He exuded a seductive charm, reminiscent of a siren luring sailors to their doom. This small display of concern from Hera was a victory. Perhaps the bite hadn't been in vain.

Hera's focus on cleaning and dressing the wound belied her inner turmoil. Bernard's silence only served to intensify her guilt, solidifying her belief that she had indeed bitten him. But his unspoken forgiveness allowed her to put the incident behind her.

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Back in Skyview Heights, Hera discovered her phone was missing. In their haste, she had forgotten to retrieve her camera as well, but that could be easily remedied.

Unfazed, she purchased a new phone and swiftly transferred her data from her desktop. With a few swift clicks, she wiped the old phone clean, ensuring her privacy remained intact.

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The new week ushered in the much-anticipated anniversary celebration of Cavenridge International Academy, a three-day event spanning Wednesday to Friday.

The celebration held immense significance for the school, particularly for the junior and senior students, as it attracted delegations from prestigious universities worldwide seeking potential recruits.

In preparation, Cavenridge instituted a pre-university examination. The university representatives would use this exam to identify exceptional students and extend valuable guaranteed admission offers.

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In Junior Class B, Kerry announced

from the podium after delivering the school notice, "Anyone interested in signing up for the pre-university examination, please see me in the office after class." Content belongs

Hera was momentarily distracted from her game and glanced up at Kerry.

Katie asked doubtfully, "Ms. Lane, do you seriously expect anyone from our class to pass that exam and get in?"

Another student chimed in, "We know our place, Ms. Lane. We won't waste anyone's time."

"Ms. Lane, you didn't have to come all this way just for this announcement. Take care of yourself and your baby!"

Hera remained quiet, observing the scene.

A flicker of disappointment crossed Kerry's face as she remembered their recent midterm results. She replied, "I got it. This is just a standard procedure, and I'm just doing my job."

Her words were met with another round of laughter. "Looks like Ms. Lane's finally given up on us!"

Kerry sighed internally, the students'

apathy toward their studies a

familiar sting. Cradling her growing belly, she retreated to her office and began outlining a supplementary lesson plan. Moments after the bell signaled the end of class, a knock echoed through the office. Content belongs

With the other teachers busy, Kerry was alone. (C) content.

"Come in," she called, glancing up to see Hera standing in the doorway.

"Hera, are you here for another leave request?" Kerry asked, her words tinged with resignation.

"No, I'd like to sign up for the pre-university examination," Hera replied calmly.

Kerry's surprise was evident as if she had misheard.

Just then, Esme returned from her class and overheard Hera's words. She sneered, "Oh, how predictable. A classic student of Kerry's. Mediocre grades, yet overflowing with confidence." Content belongs

## Chapter 204

Kerry was about to tell Hera to forget it. Hera had barely attended classes since Independence Day, always skipping exams or turning in blank papers.

But when Kerry heard Esme's words, she got fired up. Talking about her was one thing, but insulting her students crossed a line.

Kerry handed Hera a registration form. "Stepping up and taking part is how we grow. Here, Hera, fill this out."

Esme scoffed. "Don't get ahead of yourself. No one from my Class B dares to participate, so why are you, someone from Class K, making waves? Even if you register, you won't pass the review. Focus on memorizing your speech for the anniversary instead. Don't bring shame upon Cavenridge!" However, Hera ignored her. She filled out the form and left.

After school, Christopher offered to help Hera practice her speech, but she declined as she claimed to be busy.

On the day of the academy's anniversary celebration, Hera arrived at school three hours early. She effortlessly memorized the entire three-page speech after a single read-through.

"Hera, how did you do that?" Christopher was astounded.

Hera calmly replied, "Practice."

"But how do you practice?" Christopher pressed, eager to learn her secret. It had taken him an entire day to memorize the speech while she had done it in minutes.

"Forceful memorization, replay, and match. You should try it," Hera explained.

Christopher was impressed. Hera had even mastered this technique while playing games!

After rehearsal, Hera headed to the dressing room for makeup.

While she was being prepped, Lily arrived.

"Hera, I'm here to apologize for my earlier behavior," Lily said awkwardly, placing a bag on the makeup table. "You haven't had breakfast, right? I brought some snacks. I hope you can forgive me."

Hera glanced at the snack bag but remained silent, allowing the makeup artist to continue her work.

Lily was irritated by Hera's indifference. But remembering that Hera would soon be out of Cavenridge, she felt a pang of satisfaction.

"Well then, I'll let you get ready. Don't forget to eat," she said with feigned sweetness before leaving and giving a subtle signal to the makeup artist. The makeup artist nodded in response.

Moments later, she clutched her stomach and excused herself. She said, "I'm so sorry, but I suddenly feel unwell. I need to use the restroom."

She hastily gathered her belongings

and left, closing the door behind her. When Hera looked up, she heard the door click shut, followed by the distinct sound of a lock turning from the outside. Content belongs

Lily hurried backstage and found Zylar waiting for her in the campus' bamboo grove.

"How did it go? Did she notice? Will anyone else find out?" he asked eagerly.

"No, the dressing room is the most secluded spot, and the signal there is the weakest. I also laced the food with sleeping pills," Lily said, her eyes filled with determination.

"By the time she wakes up, the opening ceremony of the anniversary celebration and the national informatics competition will be over. You handle the media and create as much chaos as possible. This way, even Christopher won't be able to protect her." Content belongs

"Alright," Zylar replied, his eyes glinting with malice as he made a phone call. Afterward, he returned to the classroom to prepare for tomorrow's pre- university examination.

If he couldn't secure the internal recommendation from Christopher, he'd have to pass the examination on his own.

The opening ceremony of the academy's anniversary celebration commenced promptly at 10:00 am in the auditorium.

Among the audience, the front rows



were occupied by the

representatives of Cavenridge and other prestigious schools. The students and members of the media filled the rows behind them. Content belongs

Lily had arrived early, eager to witness Christopher's solo performance.

However, her anticipation turned to surprise when the host introduced not one but two individuals who then proceeded to take the stage.

Chapter 205

"How is she here?" Lily's voice trailed off, her eyes wide with disbelief as they fixed on the figure beside Christopher on stage.

She wasn't supposed to be here. Not now!

The girl's long black hair flowed like a waterfall. Her delicate features were softened by subtle makeup, transforming her usual aloof demeanor into captivating grace.

Clad in Cavenridge's deep blue winter uniform, the pleated skirt showcased her long legs in black boots, elevating the ordinary attire to high fashion. Christopher was equally polished with light makeup and styled hair. He looked effortlessly handsome in his fitted uniform. Together, they exuded a magic charm, drawing thunderous applause and a shower of camera flashes from the captivated audience.

Lily's blood boiled, her hands balling into fists. She knew she had locked that dressing room door!

Taking advantage of the commotion, she slipped backstage once more. The dressing room where Hera had been confined remained securely locked. How was this possible?

"This is your doing, isn't it?" a female voice accused from the shadows.

Lily whipped around, startled to find Cindy standing there with her eyes narrowed in suspicion. Having previously cautioned Hera about Lily, Cindy had unsurprisingly caught her red-handed.

Lily felt a flicker of defensiveness but quickly reminded herself of the bustling backstage, the constant flow of people, and the carefully orchestrated surveillance. As long as she maintained her composure, no one would suspect her involvement.

Straightening her posture, she retorted, "Cindy, shouldn't you be watching the opening ceremony? What are you doing here?"

"I was waiting for you," Cindy replied, adjusting her thick black-framed glasses. Her gaze was unwavering, and Lily felt uneasy under Cindy's piercing stare.

"Is there something you need?" Lily asked, trying to maintain her composure.

"Ms. Jenkins is looking for you. She wants to see you immediately."

Relieved that Cindy didn't mention the locked door, Lily nodded and quickly left the backstage area.

The plan hadn't unfolded as

smoothly as Lily had hoped, which

frustrated her. Cindy must have been the one who freed Hera,

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allowing her to arrive at the opening ceremony on time and ruin Lily's plan. Content belongs to

However, Lily had a backup plan. Checking her watch, she realized the national informatics competition was almost over. She had arranged for someone to register Hera for the competition, expecting the media to expose her deliberate absence and tarnish her reputation. Content belongs

That would ultimately lead to her expulsion from the school.

Imagining Hera's expulsion from Cavenridge filled Lily with a sense of triumph. She quickened her pace to the office and found Yuliana.

"Ms. Jenkins, are you looking for me?" she inquired.

Yuliana's expression was stern. "Lily, what's going on? Why did you register for a competition and not show up?"

Confusion washed over Lily. "What competition?"

Yuliana tossed a tablet onto the desk. "Take a look at this!"

Lily's stomach churned with unease as she picked up the device.

"Live Report! Cavenridge Junior Year Class B Student Skips the International Informatics Competition!" Content is © by .

Scrolling down, she found a list of students who had failed to appear-Lily Bourne...

Her mind reeled. How could this be? She hadn't registered for any competition!

"Ms. Jenkins, this is a complete fabrication! I didn't register!" Lily's voice rose with indignation.

"Fabrication? This list is from the competition organizers!" Yuliana countered, swiping through the screen.

The news outlet had indeed included the official list of absentees. Though partially censored, "Lily Bourn" from Cavenridge's junior year Class B was undeniably her. Content belongs

Chapter 206

Lily's mind raced.

How could this happen? She had arranged for a professional hacker to register Hera and had personally confirmed the details. If Hera didn't attend the competition either, why was her name not on the absentee list? Why was it Lily's name instead? Where had her meticulously crafted plan gone awry?

"If you couldn't attend the competition, you shouldn't have registered for it! This news won't just tarnish your own reputation but also Cavenridge's century-old prestige!"

Yuliana's voice boomed with disapproval. "Call your parents and wait for the academy's disciplinary action together!"

Lily felt a cold dread wash over her, her legs turning to jelly.

Meanwhile, Hera and Christopher's speech had just concluded. Watching the constant barrage of camera flashes, Hera couldn't help but worry a little. If Bernard saw their photo together, would he start his usual nagging about not having a photo with her and demanding one?

Following the opening ceremony, the afternoon was reserved for a meeting with representatives from various prestigious schools. The next day was the much-anticipated pre-university examination.

That very afternoon, the school released the list of students who had successfully passed the registration review and were eligible to take the examination. The majority were seniors, with only two exceptional sophomores making the cut-Cindy and Hera.

As soon as the list was posted, the school forum erupted into a frenzy of speculation and debate.

"How did the Belle even pass the registration review for the pre-university examination?"

"Her spoken language is amazing, but her grades are abysmal, right?"

"She's been here for half a semester and hasn't passed a single exam. She's fluent in language but can't seem to write a word."

"She must've pulled some strings."

"Didn't Christopher ditch Zyler for her? Of course, he's using his influence to help her out."

"Christopher doesn't seem worried, though. Passing the review doesn't mean much if she can't actually perform well. They should just give her a direct recommendation."

"The Belle's gorgeous, but I wish she'd stop causing so much drama."

"Agreed. The examination results are going to be shared with the representatives. Let's not become an international laughingstock."

"To save the academy from embarrassment, I say they should just disqualify her from the examination."

In Class K, Katie finished scrolling through the school forum. She turned and looked seriously at Hera.

"Boss, if Kerry forced you to register for the pre-university examination, blink twice!"

Hera was rendered speechless.

Just then, Kerry rushed over, excitedly announcing, "Hera, you passed the school's registration review!"

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She then earnestly advised Hera, "During tomorrow's examination, please don't leave your paper blank again. At least answer the multiple-choice and true-or-false questions. Remember this strategy for multiple-choice... Content belongs

"If three answer choices are long and one is short, go for the shortest. If three are short and one is long, choose the longest. If there are two long and two short, pick B. If all the answers are the same length, go with A. If the answer lengths are all over the place, choose D, And if it's a complete mix, just pick C." Content belongs

Katie was taken aback. "Ms. Lane, didn't you always say that strategy was complete nonsense?"

Kerry replied, "Desperate times call for desperate measures. Just don't turn in a blank paper!"

Hera looked at them helplessly.

Katie observed the interaction and

pieced together the situation. It wasn't Kerry who forced Hera to participate; Hera had registered herself. Her boss was definitely up to something! Content belongs

## Chapter 207

In Class A of senior year, Zyler scanned the news and muttered a curse under his breath about Lily's incompetence for skipping the examination. Just then, his deskmate burst out, "Zyler, check the school forum! Hera actually got approved for the pre-university examination!"

"What? Hera Youngworth?" Zyler scoffed, pulling up the forum and scrolling rapidly. Christopher had to be completely smitten with that country bumpkin to greenlight Hera's registration.

Like many others, Zyler suspected Christopher had pulled strings to get her in.

The pre-university examination results were a gold standard, scrutinized by prestigious schools. Only those who cleared the school's rigorous review process were allowed to take the examination.

Hera, a cheater who had waltzed into Cavenridge and bombed her midterms with blanks, was about to face a brutal reality check.

Zyler couldn't contain his smirk. Although Lily's plan had backfired, Hera herself was walking right into a humiliating disaster.

Tomorrow's examination was her personal trap, and Zyler couldn't wait to witness the spectacle.

...

Hera scurried into the exam hall, and she was the last student to arrive. At the entrance, the invigilator confiscated her phone and scanned her with a security detector before allowing her in.

She was directed to the last row, where she found Cindy on her left and Zyler on her right.

Hera settled in empty-handed, which raised a suspicious glint in Zyler's eyes. Was she truly here to take the exam?

After Hera sat down, she caught Cindy stealing a glance and turned to face her.

"Hope you don't disappoint me," Cindy murmured.

Hera offered a nonchalant hum.

She then eyed Cindy's pencil case. "Any chance of borrowing a pen?"

Two late-night tasks had nearly made her miss the exam entirely. She was saved only by Bernard's forceful extraction from the bed. In her haste, she left behind her pens.

Cindy stared at her in disbelief. "Are you seriously here to take the exam?"

Hera's question hung in the dead silence, punctuated by a ripple of laughter.

Zyler's smug grin morphed into a sneer. "What are you gonna use a pen for when you're just going to hand in blank papers anyway?"

"You still need to write your name, even if you hand in a blank paper," another student chimed in.

Hera remained silent at their taunts.

Sensing the awkward tension, Cindy

swiftly handed a pen into Hera's hand. She then turned to Zyler and said, "Zyler, focus on yourself before worrying about others. Can your injured hand even hold a pen?"  
Content belongs

"That's none of your business!" Zyler shot back.

The invigilator rapped his knuckles on the desk and announced, "Quiet, we're starting the exam now!"

Papers rustled as they were distributed.

Zyler scanned the questions, a triumphant grin splitting his face. Two of the major problems mirrored the materials he'd purchased. What a lucky guess!

He breezed through one of the major questions, then stole a glance at Hera.

She hadn't even begun writing, her brows furrowed in concentration over the paper. Clearly, the questions were beyond her.

The only thorn in Zylar's side was Christopher. He had been admitted to Vardhar University last year, and he wouldn't be there to witness Hera's potential humiliation. Content belongs

Just the thought of Christopher missing this glorious moment fueled Zylar's determination to crush Hera with his stellar examination performance.

Zylar buried his head back into the

exam. As he tackled the final major problem and then returned to the multiple-choice questions, his

peripheral vision caught Hera© - All rights reserved.

el

standing up while clutching her

examination paper. Content belongs

Was she leaving already? He glanced at the clock and realized it had only been half an hour.

Was she giving up?

Chapter 208

Did Hera hand in a blank paper again?

Disbelief contorted Cindy's face. Was Hera truly serious about taking this examination?

Two invigilators monitored the room-Josh Garner and Kyson Middleton from Cavenridge. They represented the prestigious schools. Neither anticipated a student turning in their paper after a mere half-hour.

Josh recognized Hera and groaned.

Blank paper or random scribbles, it was always the same old story for Hera's exam papers. He'd heard all about the school's hotshot cheater who bombed the midterms.

Why did Robert even let her take the test? Slackers like her just messed with everyone else and wasted paper.

However, Kyson saw Hera differently. He had spotted her at the opening ceremony and thought she was gorgeous. Now, seeing her ditch early, he wondered if she was some kind of genius who aced the test in record time!

The pre-university examination was notoriously difficult due to the collaboration between prestigious schools. They had never seen a student submit early before. NovelD(ram)a.org owns this content.

Completing exams early wasn't uncommon, but students would meticulously review answers to avoid mistakes. Yet, this enigmatic beauty surrendered her paper after a mere half hour!

Finally, when the examination was over and the exam hall emptied, Kyson eagerly retrieved Hera's paper.

Meanwhile, the school forum erupted in a frenzy.

"Hera submits paper early in a shocking move!"

"Witnessed by peers, she even borrowed a pen for the exam!"

"No doubt she either chickened out and handed in a blank paper or just went for random guesses."

"Place your bets, folks! One-to-one odds! Did Hera turn in a blank sheet or blindly bubble in answers?" "A hundred bucks on she did it randomly!"

The stakes escalated quickly, with bets rising from five hundred on a blank paper to a thousand, then five thousand, and finally, a daring ten grand on her randomly answering. Content belongs

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Gino was in Grade 1 of Class A at the elementary school. He was glued to his screen, seeing the forum post on Hera explode with over a thousand comments. The vast majority, exceeding seven hundred, bet on a blank paper while the rest scattered their bets on her giving random answers. Content

belongs

A few voices dared to defend Hera, but they were swiftly drowned out by the betting frenzy.



Adding fuel to the fire was Gino's arch-nemesis, Jefferson Becker. This infuriating individual had placed a hefty bet of fifty grand covering both options!

To make matters worse, Jefferson sauntered over to Gino after placing his bets, a mocking glint in his eyes.

"Why not ask your country bumpkin sister, Gino? See if she gave a blank paper or just guessed wildly? Maybe you could even place a bet yourself and earn some pocket money."

"Have you forgotten, Jefferson? The Everetts went under a while back. No pocket money for our friend here," Jefferson's sidekick interjected with a smug grin.

"Right, that slipped my mind for a moment." Jefferson chuckled unconvincingly.

With a mocking flourish, he waved a hundred-dollar bill in front of Gino, like a juicy bone tempting a hungry dog. Need a loan, country bumpkin? Win this bet, and it's on the house." Content belongs

Gino's expression darkened. "Get lost!"

His anger flared, threatening to boil over into a fight. Thankfully, Xyla, his deskmate, reacted quickly and grabbed his arm before things escalated. Still fuming, Gino snatched his phone and furiously typed out a new post.

"One million dollars on a third option! Hera aced the examination!"

While Gino harbored doubts about Hera's academic prowess, he couldn't tolerate Jefferson's taunts.

It wasn't about winning the bet; it was about pride. After all, who else would have his sister's back if not him?

## Chapter 209

Gino glanced at his dwindling PayPal balance. Double digits stared back, a stark reminder of his impulsiveness. He then tapped out a quick WhatsApp message to Gideon: "Gideon, lend me a million dollars."

Across town, Gideon was caught in the throes of a workday. He received Gino's message with furrowed brows.

"What on earth does the kid need a million for?" he muttered, immediately dialing Gino's number.

Gino hastily explained the wager on the school forum.

Gideon's voice was cold. "How utterly childish."

He ended the call and turned to his secretary. "Transfer two million dollars from my personal account to Gino." (C) content.

"Alright, Mr. Everett. What should I note on the transaction record?" his secretary asked.

"Bet."

The secretary was taken aback. Was Mr. Everett, a staunch opponent of gambling, now placing a bet? Wasn't he the one who always preached about the perils of gambling?

Gino had just been hung up on. He was fuming and pondered who else he could hit up for cash. Suddenly, a notification blinked on his screen: "200 million dollars has been transferred to your account."

"Huh? Didn't Gideon say this was childish? Why's he sending money?" Mumbling to himself, Gino turned around and dumped two million dollars into the forum bet on Hera acing her test.

"Jefferson, Gino just bet two million dollars on his sister doing well," an underling reported to Jefferson.

Jefferson checked the forum, only to find Gino had outbid him. No way was he letting someone steal his spotlight.

He upped his own bets, placing 1.5 million each on Hera turning in a blank test and on her randomly guessing answers. One of those had to be right; he couldn't lose. And it would definitely piss off Gino.

Seeing Jefferson's counter-bet, Gino immediately dialed Gideon again.

"Gideon, two million isn't enough. I need another two."

Gideon hung up, then called his secretary. "Transfer another two million to Gino."

"Alright. As for the transaction record..."

"Bet."

The secretary hesitated. "Mr. Everett, what's the bet? Could it be... a scam?"

"Stop babbling. Just do it."

Ten minutes later, Gideon called again.

"Five million dollars to Gino. For the bet."

The secretary stared at Gideon with disbelief.

"Mr. Everett, are you in a gambling ring? Mr. Everett..."

"Just do it."

"But your account doesn't have five million right now..."

"How much is left?" Gideon asked.

"Just a million dollars."

Gideon was utterly stunned. How had he become so broke so fast?

Gino received the five million dollars Gideon had transferred and went all in on the bet.

He then fired off a WhatsApp message to Hera: "Ace that examination or you'll be letting me down big time!"

Hera was fresh out of the exam hall

and was heading straight to the

to

whement with some h

up.

Content belongs

Hera stared at the message with confusion.

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Kyson and Josh gathered the completed exam papers and rushed them to the faculty building.

Fifty students had taken the

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pre-university exam, and the teachers from the prestigious school delegation committee worked diligently to grade them during the two-hour lunch break. Content belongs

When the results were posted on

Jee's internalwork, it

the

a wave of exis

chatter among the representatives. Content belongs

Chapter 210

Someone achieved an unprecedented perfect score and submitted their paper in just half an hour!

The Vardhar University delegation immediately declared, "This exceptional student is undoubtedly joining Vardhar University."

Not to be outdone, the Stanborough University delegation retorted, "We beg to differ. We're equally eager to have this student."

The Comridge University delegation chimed in, "We are vying for this student's enrollment."

"This isn't a fair process. The student should be allowed to choose their own path."

A heated debate erupted among the delegations, each desperate to secure the prodigious talent. Finally, they agreed to invite the student and let her decide.

Meanwhile, a massive crowd had amassed in front of the high school bulletin board. It wasn't just the examination takers but also those who had wagered on the outcome through the forum.

From the elementary school to the senior year students, everyone was crammed together, barely able to breathe. The air crackled with anticipation as everyone awaited the examination results.

"Someone actually achieved a perfect score!"

"Unbelievable! I heard the top universities intentionally made this year's examination harder, yet someone still aced it."

"Not even Christopher managed a perfect score last year. Who could it be?"

"It might be Cindy from junior year, Class A. She's very impressive."

"It could also be Valerie Johnston from senior year, Class 1. She always comes in second after Christopher in every exam."

Zyler stood amidst the crowd and found himself subconsciously feeling that the person with the perfect score was himself. The exam had flowed effortlessly for him that morning, particularly those final challenging questions.

He was certain he had secured the Vardhar University recommendation and a chance to prove his worth to Christopher.

Glancing around, he didn't spot Christopher.

Jefferson and Gino pushed their way to the front and were now exchanging heated glares.

Jefferson sneered, "Give it up, Gino. Your sister isn't even here to face the result. She must not have done well. You're out five million. I hope you can cover it."

The realization that Hera was absent rippled through the crowd, fueling further whispers.

"Worry about yourself!" Gino retorted despite being unsure of Hera's whereabouts. She wasn't answering her calls either.

Suddenly, a shout rang out, "The teacher's here!"

The crowd parted, making way for the teacher carrying the results.

"Teacher, who got the perfect score?" an eager student blurted out.

With a sly smile, the teacher pinned the results to the bulletin board. "See for yourselves."© - All rights reserved.

A hush fell over the once boisterous crowd.

Gino held his breath, his eyes darting to the bottom of the list.

It was 101 points out of 200.

He exhaled, relieved it wasn't a zero. At least Hera hadn't left the paper blank. But could she have just guessed her way to 101 points? That seemed like incredibly lucky guessing. Content belongs

Wait... What? The name wasn't Hera!

Gino's eyes scanned the list from bottom to top, but Hera's name wasn't among the bottom dozen or so.

Suddenly, his eyes widened in disbelief as he searched for Hera's name further up.

The scene remained frozen for a full two minutes.

Zyler stared at the name in the top spot

He leaned closer to the boyeset Couldn't believe his eyes

on the name at the every top. Content belongs

"How is this possible?"

Finally, the shockwave broke, and the crowd erupted in a frenzy of excitement.

"Hera got first? That's 200 points! A perfect score!"

"No way! Is this for real?"

"It's right there! I see it too!"

"Teacher, are you sure there's no mistake on this list?"

"Did Hera cheat? There's no way she finished in half an hour and still got everything right! Did she copy

el

somehow?" Content belongy go

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## **Under the Heiress' Facade #Chapter 211 - Read Under the Heiress' Facade Chapter 211**

Chapter 211

Seeing the mirrored shock on the students' faces, the teacher felt a sense of satisfaction.

The teacher explained, "The exam questions were meticulously crafted by the delegations of