

# **Under the Heiress' Facade #Chapter 21 - Read Under the Heiress' Facade Chapter 21**

Chapter 21

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“Ms. Miller, what are you doing? Please get up.” Shocked, Giselle hurried to help Melanie

Hera cast Melanie a cold look,

Melanie thought her sincerity had moved Hera. She pushed Giselle away and looked toward Hera

“Hera, you’re a kind person. I’ve been ignorant. I’ll turn over a new leaf. You’ll forgive me, right?”

Melanie was confident that Hera would forgive her. After all, she would be Hera’s homeroom teacher from now on. They would be under one roof.

Now that she had apologized, most people would be moved by such sincerity. She believed Hera had no reason not to forgive her. Unfortunately, she didn’t know Hera wasn’t an ordinary person

Hera glanced coldly at Melanie, then looked toward Robert and uttered lightly, “Mr. Larkin, what we mentioned yesterday was an apology at the flag-raising ceremony.”

“Uh... yes.” Robert nodded.

Melanie stared at Hera blankly, her expression stiffened.

This woman was a devil

Melanie regretted speaking arrogantly out of anger yesterday. She wished she could turn back the clock and slap herself in the face.

If she were to love and apologize to Hera in front of all the teachers and students at the flag-raising ceremony, how was she going to continue teaching in the academy?

She thought Hera would forgive her as long as she apologized, which was better than pleading with Bernard, whom she rarely even met. Unfortunately, she was wrong.

Melanie slumped to the floor in despair.

At this time, a woman with short hair knocked on the office door.

“Ms. Jenkins, you’re here at the right time. From now on, you’ll be the homeroom teacher of junior year Class A. This is the new transfer student, Hera. Please lead her to the class,” Robert informed.

In Cavenridge, the position of Class A’s homeroom teacher was higher than that of other teachers. For Valiana, this was a promotion

Valiana was very excited, not because of the promotion but because of Hera

“So you’re Hera, the academic prodigy of the new generation! I’ve finally met you! I marked your entrance exam paper. Your ideas were great. We can discuss math together.” She took Hera to Class A while talking to her.

Although James didn’t know what happened yesterday, judging by this situation, Hera’s perfect score in the exam had to be true.

“Thanks for giving Hera this opportunity, Mr. Larkin.” He shook Robert’s hand with joy. “Hera set a new Nessquin record for Cavenridge. It’s worth a celebration. I’ll get my family to make preparations and invite all the teachers and students to a banquet tomorrow.”

Not only would he hold a grand banquet, but he would also invite the media to report nationwide on the academic prodigy from the cultured and wealthy Everett family.

“There’s no need to invite all the teachers and students of the academy to a banquet. It’s too showy. That’s not Cavenridge’s style.” Robert waved his hand with disdain.

No matter how hard the Everett family tried to rise to a prominent family, they could never change their nouveau riche nature,

“By the way, Mr. Larkin, I’d like to ask you to help find out who spread the rumor about Hera skipping the exam. It’s an insult to our family!” James continued.

When Giselle heard that James wanted to hold a banquet for Hera, her sense of crisis was triggered. As she was thinking about how to make James drop the idea, she heard they were going to investigate the rumor-monger. Her face turned pale.

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“This matter needs to be investigated. But first, we’ll announce Hera’s result.” Robert did as he said. He immediately arranged for someone to post Hera’s exam results on academy bulletin board.

In just one class session, the entire academy knew Hera was the mysterious academic prodigy. On the other hand, Melanie received a demerit for picking g on a transfer student

This news stirred a heated discussion in the academy

Giselle intended to secretly delete yesterday's posts before Rubert began to investigate.

On her posts, however, those who had criticized Hera before apologized one after another and cursed the rumor-monger. She gritted her teeth with anger.

The news of Hera's perfect score soon reached the Everett family

When Hera returned to the Everett residence in the evening, Lilith happily brought her to Mildred.

"Mom, Hera got a perfect score on the exam. Can she have Gino's study? Lilith's voice was full of excitement.

Having been worried about Hera yesterday, Lilith was surprised that Hera could score full marks in all four subjects. It was something Giselle could never achieve regardless of how many tuition classes she took

Mildred shouldn't the Heraahard time anymore, right?

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Lilith, who had always been submissive, actually made such a request to Mildred today for the sake of Hera Giselle, once again, had a sense of crisis.

"Really?" Mildred asked doubtfully, glancing at Hera without the disgust in her eyes as yesterday,

She didn't expect a bumpkin like Hera to be so intelligent that she actually scored full marks in the exam

It had to be the Everetts' genes! Her genius first grandson was the best proof.

"Mr. Larkin personally announced the results. All the teachers and students of Cavenridge know about it. I've decided to invite everyone in the academy to a banquet tomorrow and have also notified the reporters," James said excitedly.

Hearing this, Mildred felt distressed. "It'll cost a fortune!"

The current financial situation of the Everett family looked good on the surface but was optimistic in reality

They could manage to hold a small party, but there were tens of thousands of people at Cavenridge. Moreover, for a school of Cavenridge's level, they couldn't just prepare ordinary meals

After making a rough calculation of the cost, Mildred nearly passed out.

"No matter how much it costs, we have to spend it! This is the best chance to prove our family's financial strength and cultural level.

"After this banquet, I believe the Everett family can become one of the prominent families in Norburgh By then, we'll naturally have more business!" James spoke enthusiastically.

He had already thought about it. If there wasn't enough money, he could mortgage the mansion and get a loan from the bank to hold a grand celebration banquet and invite a large group of reporters.

In this way, the Everett family would become famous. Then, they could advertise Everett Group and wait for business to come. Within half a year, they would earn back the money and redeem the house from the bank.

Mildred had spent half of her life as a farmer in the countryside. After the Everett family became wealthy, she became a rich lady who only knew how to show off but didn't know how to run a business.

To her, James' eloquent speech sounded like he would make a fortune soon. Since it was also for the sake of the Everett family's reputation, she thought it might be a good idea.

"Okay, let's do as you say." Mildred nodded at James and then looked at Hera. "I can give you Gino's study, but you have to change your surname back to "

All of Hera's glory at tomorrow's banquet would truly belong to the Everett family only if she were an Everett instead of an adopted daughter. Mildred's plan was flawless

"Will I also have the identity as the Everett family's daughter back?" Hera asked.

Listening to them discussing holding a banquet for Hera, Giselle felt that her status in the Everett family seemed to be in jeopardy. Hera's question further put her on the alert

Sure enough, this country bumpkin still wanted to take back her identity as the daughter of the Everett family!

The thought of the dilapidated house in the rural village was repulsive to Giselle. She would never return to that slum again in her life!

Giselle quietly went out to make a phone call while nobody was paying a

In the living room, Mildred choked at Hera's question.

attention

"Didn't I tell you before? The Gaskell family is interested in Gigi. The Everett family's daughter can't be changed!" James explained with displeasure

The Everett family formed a marriage of convenience with the Gaskell family in order to maintain their business relationship. It just so happened that Zylar fell in love with Giselle.

If Hera were revealed to be the real daughter of the Everett family, the Gaskell family would definitely not accept a country bumpkin to be their daughter-in-law.

By then, if Zylar insisted on marrying Giselle, it would no longer have anything to do with the Everett family

Therefore,

Hera's identity couldn't be disclosed before the Everett family's business bloomed.

"In that case, it's not necessary to change my surname. Anyway, I'm still the adopted daughter of the Everett family whichever surname I have," Hera uttered in a calm tone

The Everett family just wanted to have the reputation but was unwilling to take the risk. What a perfect calculation!

For a moment, Hera's words rendered James and Mildred speechless.

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It was indeed their fault to announce Hera was their adopted daughter. But for the benefit of the Everett family, they were determined not to make this secret public

"No, it's not like that. Whatever your surname is, you're always my sweetheart," Lilith whispered, tugging at Hera's clothes.

Hera looked back at Lilith. In the entire Everett family, only Lilith truly cared about her. Facing the maternal love that she had been missing for over ten years, Hera couldn't react and just nodded lightly.

Later, Lilith plucked up the courage to rearrange Gino's study on the third floor into Hera's bedroom without waiting for Mildred's approval

Gino found that his study had become Hera's bedroom when he returned home. He angrily pushed away the quilt in Lilith's hand, yelling, "No! This is my study. I don't want the bumpkin to stay in it!"

He turned to call Mildred over, whining, "Grandma, how could you give her my study? This bumpkin stole the study from me the moment she came back. She'll definitely steal the family's property from me in the future. I don't want to give it to her!"

His words astonished everyone.

Although Mildred cared about the Everett family's reputation, she valued sons over daughters. The Everett family's property could only be inherited by the grandsons, not the granddaughters!

Hera occupied Gino's study as soon as she returned. Would she tigt with him for the Everett family's property in the future?

Mildred cast Hera a wary look.

Speechless, Hera asked, "Are the assets of the Everett family worth even a billion?" Despite her calm tone, her words sounded inexplicably sarcastic

One billion? Ordinary wealthy families might not have such assets, let alone the Everett family, who was still on their way to being one.

"What do you mean?" Mildred's expression darkened.

Although the assets of the Everett family were only tens of millions, it was an amount of money that a country bumpkinke Hera could never make in her lifetime!

"Does a bumpkin like you know how many zeros there are in a billion? Stop dreaming! So you really did come back to tigt with me for the family's property Grandma, kick her out! Gino shouted wilfully,

Hera was at a loss for words.

Sensing the tense atmosphere, Lilith quickly stepped in to mediate for fear that Mikired would favor Gino and give him back the room.

“Gino, who told you that Hera wanted to fight with you for the family’s property?” she squatted before Gino,

Gine was only seven years old. Although he was clever and mischievous, he couldn’t have had such ideas himself.

Sure enough, he stuttered, “D–Do I need anyone to tell me that? I’m not a fool”

Hera glanced at Gino. Obviously, he had given himself away. As for who in the family could have instigated this silly youngest brother, it went without saying

“I’m not interested in the Everett family’s assets. If there’s nothing else, please don’t disturb me” With that, Hera slammed the door shut

Mildred’s expression became even darker.

If it weren’t for the Everett family’s reputation and the banquet tomorrow, she wouldn’t have let Hera stay on the third floor.

She would sell this brat off to support the family’s living expenses once Hera reached adulthood!

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After acting up all evening, Gino still couldn’t take back his study.

Not only did Lilith favor that bumplin, but Mildred was also not on his side!

Lying on the bed, Gino grew angrier as he thought about it.

Giselle was right. Hera had indeed come back to fight for the family’s property with him. She had won Lilith over and had even bewitched Mildred now. He had to teach her a lesson!

A wicked grin emerged on Gino’s face as an idea flashed across his mind. He leaped up, got out of bed, and went out.

Late at night, Hera sat before her laptop and opened her mailbox. A copy of the profile information came into view: “Isabella Young. Female 18 years old. Currently a student at Cavenridge International Academy, Junior year, Class K.”

Hera swiftly read through the information

Then, she opened her WhatsApp.

Raven: "Thanks for the Information. Also, keep an eye out for Eclipse Stone in the market for me.

Piglet: "Eclipse Stone? That's a legendary herbal medicine Why are you looking for it all of a sudden?"

"Do you need it for yourself? Is there a problem with your body? Is it a complicated disease? Shall I recommend a doctor to you?"

Raven: "Stop talking nonsense. Just look for it

The other party was still asking questions. Hera found him annoying and muted his chat. Then, in the contact list, she clicked on an avatar with the black letter "S" on a white background

Raven: "Mr. 5, the exam papers you sent me before were from Cavenridge International Academy?"

Hera was going to log out of WhatsApp after sending the message because Shadn't replied.

Not to mention, Shad become even slower with his responses since he stopped guiding her two years ago due to health reasons. At times, it could even take three to six months.

Just as Hera was about to log out, surprisingh 5 replied.

S: "Yes!"

Hera's usually aloof eyes were now filled with a hint of joy.

Raven: "Can we met?"

After seeing the exam papers a

tance exam yesterday, Hera realized the exam papers & had been giving her were from Cavenridge,

Since 5 could get Cavenridge's papers, he had to be connected with Cavenrklge. Therefore, he was likely in Norburgh.

Five minutes later, 5 had nor replied.

Hera suddenly came to her senses. She had nearly broken the rules out of excitement



When Hera became a mentee of s on the hacker network back then, 5 had set three rules for her– no illegal activities, investigations of each other’s information, and meet-ups.

The joy in Hera’s eyes slowly dissipated

Another five minutes later and sure enough, 5 still hadn’t replied.

Hera logged out of the account and switched to another one

As soon as Hera switched accounts, she received a message.

Bernard. “It’s Uncle Bernard.”

At this time, a hiss suddenly echoed in the quiet room.

Hera looked in the direction of the sound and so two snakes on the window. They crawled in slowly, sticking out their red tongues and staring at Hera with their chilly, green

The window was next to the bed. Hera remembered it was closed, but it was open now.

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The cold breeze of late autumn blew into the room in the middle of the night, accompanied by creepy snakes, creating achilling r

gmood.

Outside the window was the dark balcony connected to the next room.

Hera was about to move to the window when a dark figure suddenly flashed across the balcony.

With a snap, the lights in her room were switched off

Hera was speechless.

dino squatted under the window with a camera, waiting to record Hera’s miserable cry of fear

Three minutes later, however, the expected cry didn't occur.

Squatting out there in his pajamas late at night, Gino was freezing

Why was this bumpkin not screaming yet? Her reaction was slow!

Another ten minutes passed, and the room remained quiet.

Could that bumpkin have fainted from fright?

Gino couldn't hold himself back anymore. He pressed the remote control in his hand, switching on the lights in the room.

He peeked into the room, only to find nobody nor snakes. What was going on? Thinking he was mistaken, he poked his head into the room.

"Is it fun?" A cold voice suddenly rang out behind Gino. He jolted up in shock, but his head on the window, and fell to the ground in pain.

He lost his camera. In a panic, his hand accidentally pressed the remote and the lights were switched off again. The surroundings instantly fell into darkness again.

"Who the hell are you scaring? Ah!" Gino cursed, covering his head. Then, he turned around, only to see a pale face behind him. He screamed in horror, "Ah! A ghost! Stay away from me!"

"Shut up! It's noisy." Hera's head buzzed from Gino's scream.

She turned off the flashlight of her phone and switched on the balcony light

Upon hearing the familiar voice, Gino immediately stopped screaming. Seeing it was Hera, he got up from the ground angrily.

"Country bumpkin, how dare you scare me!" He stepped forward in a huff, wanting to kick Hera,

As Gino stepped closer, he saw Hera clenching two snakes in her left hand. The snakes' bodies were wrapped around her arm.

Hera raised her left hand. Gino freaked out, staggered a few steps back, and slumped on the floor

"Y-You... Y-You..." Gino's face turned pale in horror. He stammered for a long time without uttering a word.

“Did you do this? Hera glanced condescendingly at the trembling Gino, her exquisite face full of indifference.

Despite his fear, Gino couldn't tolerate Hera's questioning. He was the one who was making fun of Hera. Why did it turn out the other way around?

He couldn't accept it and stubbornly argued, “It's your fault for fighting for the room with me! You deserve to be bitten by a poisonous snake! If you plead with me, I can consider forging you Ah!

Hera didn't bother to listen to Gino's childish speech. She threw the snakes straight at him.

Terrified, Gino spun around in circles. He pushed Hera away, dashed back to his room, and slammed the door shut.

The two snakes fell to the floor without even touching Gino's clothes. Hera was dumbfounded as she looked at the puddle of liquid on the floor.

Meanwhile, Bernard was leaning on his bed.

He had checked his WhatsApp countless times, but Hera hadn't messaged him back. He had the urge to give her a call and ask her why. But after checking the time, he dropped the

idea.

Bernard grabbed his iPad from the bedside and searched on Google about how to initiate a conversation with others.

At this moment, a message came through WhatsApp with a ding

Picking up his phone, Bernard saw a new friend request.

Gigi: “Hi, Fra Guselle. The firamisu cake was delicious. Thank you. Please accept my friend request!”

Bernard's finger slid across the screen and tapped on the ignore option. Then, he continued searching on Google on his iPad.

Chapter 26

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The next day, Hera put on Cavenridge's uniform. On her tall and perfect figure, the regular light gray uniform appeared like a fashionable dress.

She totally outshone Giselle next to her, especially her long, straight, and fair legs below the pleated skirt

Hera and Giselle went to the academy in the same car, After getting out of the car, Giselle quietly distanced herself from Hera, lest she became Hera's foil

In a few steps, a huge banner hanging at the academy's gate came into their sight. Written on it was "Congratulations to Hera, the second daughter of the Everett family, for a perfect score!"

Several girls in uniform stood at the academy's gate, handing every student a little gift with a smile.

"To congratulate Hera for her perfect score in all four subjects, the academy's cafeteria is free of charge today. All meals will be on the Everett family."

The woman in the lead was none other than Judy, a housekeeper at the Everett residence.

Hera was dumbfounded. Such a high-profile and vulgar approach was indeed the style of the nouveau riche,

Seeing James showing off openly, Giselle felt somewhat happy instead of jealous

Walking back to Hera, Giselle advised pretentiously. "Is this your first time seeing such a scene? Dad will ask you to give a speech in front of the reporters. You can think about what to say first. Don't slur your words in nervousness later."

She was used to such scenes because the Everett family would hold a banquet on her birthday every year. But a country bumpkin like Hera had probably never met as many people as a grade of students at Cavenridge and would definitely get stage fright, making a fool of herself.

"If you don't know what to say, you can say. Hey, where are you going? The open classroom is this way! As Giselle was talking, she found that Hera wasn't listening but striding toward the faculty building

She caught up and grabbed Hera "Don't wander around! This is the academy. Over there is the faculty building. It's not like in the rural village, where you can walk around freely."

Giselle's voice was loud enough to attract the laughter of several passing classmates.

"Haha! The country bumpkin has come to town.."

“Not everyone can climb the social ladder. A bumpkin is a bumpkin. One’s nature can’t be changed.”

Giselle secretly rejoiced. This was the effect she wanted!

“Don’t touch me! Where I go is none of your business” Hera slapped Giselle’s hand away

“Don’t wander around. If you get lost, you’ll be late. It’ll affect Dad’s schedule, Giselle reminded Hera innocently.

To others, Giselle seemed to be bullied by Hera, looking pitiful

“How arrogant! Does she really think of herself as the Everett family’s daughter?”

“So what if she’s beautiful and got a perfect score in the exam? Her barbarian character is unlikable!”

“After all, she comes from a rural village. Even though she’s adopted by the Everett family, she’ll always be a fake daughter rather than a real one.”

Hera glanced coldly at the gossiping classmates, saying, “That’s right. A fake is a fake and can’t become the real one, just like a snob will remain a snob even if they become a student at Gwenridge.”

Giselle’s face turned pale. Hera was mocking her as the fake daughter.

Those female classmates thought Hera was self-confessing at first but then realized she was teasing them. They felt as if they had shot themselves in the foot.

Hera didn’t bother to tangle with them. She headed straight to the Dean of Students’ office.

“What? You want to switch to Class K? What’s wrong with Class A?”

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Robert was shocked by Hera’s request.

Why would any student choose the weak class over the top class? She shouldn’t act wilfully just because she had excellent grades!

Not to mention, James had invited a group of reporters today to report on the academic prodigy entering Class A

“There is no why. Just arrange it for me. Also, arrange a dormitory for me. I want to live on campus.”

With that, Hera hurried and left. Her face was impassive, her eyes cold.

In the open classroom, James and someone from the academy’s PR department attended to the reporters. They waited for Hera to start the interview, but only Giselle came in the

end.

James pulled Giselle aside, asking, “Where is Hera? Why didn’t you bring her over?”

She probably has stage fright. On the way, she refused to come here and went off somewhere. I couldn’t stop her,” Giselle replied with an innocent look

Thinking Hera dropped the ball at the last minute, James suddenly grew angry.

“Sure enough, I thought too highly of a country bumpkin. Forget it! Let’s cancel the interview, lest she can’t answer the reporters’ questions. It’ll disgrace the Everett family,” he said in a low voice.

An imperceptible smile tugged at Giselle’s lips when she saw James get angry.

“No, Dad. If she doesn’t show up, the credibility of this news will be in question. Since she doesn’t want to come over, we can take the reporters to her. She should be back in the classroom now.”

Thinking what Giselle said made sense, James asked the reporters to move to junior year class A.

Giselle led the way, deliberately making a detour.

As Giselle intended, the reporters noticed a crowd gathered in front of the school bulletin board. They were talking about an academic prodigy, cheating, shamelessness, and so

1. on.

With their keen sense for gossip, the reporters sensed potential news just by these few keywords. Taking a closer look, they indeed discovered shocking news.

“You must be Hera’s family? The cheater has the nerve to show off. Get out of Cavenridge!”

Seeing James with a group of reporters, some students started roasting

“What academic prodigy? She just cheated!”

1. r. That’s grandstanding!”

“The academic prodigy turned out to be a cheater.”

“This is too much! She didn’t just copy Christopher’s answers to the questions but even his composition.”

“Cheating behavior will affect the academy’s reputation. Please kick Hera out of Cavenridge!” All

The chattering of students around puzzled James. The staff member from the PR department who came with him, Nicole Lilleti, also looked confused

They approached the bulletin board. Seeing the exam papers posted on it, James froze. It was like a bolt from the blue to him

James dark expression was in stark contrast to the excited expressions of the reporters, who were busy taking photos.

Posted on the bulletin board were the exam papers of two students with similar answers and almost copy–and–paste compositions. The names on them were Hera and Christopher respectively.

Christopher—the son of Cavenridge’s dean and the top shadent! Hera not only cheated in the exam but even copied Christopher’s exam papers!

“Stop! Stop taking photos!” James’ first reaction was to cover the exam papers. Unfortunately, the copes were all over the bulletin board. His attempt was futile.

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James had mortgaged the mansion to the bank, used the loan to hold a grand banquet, and invited a group of reporters in order to show off the glory of the Everett family and attract business for their company. But now, it was all screwed

The reporters didn’t care about the Everett family’s glory or disgrace. They aimed their cameras at the exam papers, taking pictures with delight

A reporter said, “Haha! I thought today’s news wasn’t novel enough at first, but I can write an interesting piece now.”

Another remarked, "A poor student pretended to be an academic prodigy with the top student's papers. This title will definitely make the headlines."

Another reporter echoed, "One of the four influential families, the Ludden Jamaly, is involved. It'll surely tread. This month's KPI is secured!"

The reporters all laughed

James listened as they chatted obliviously to others. He fell into despair.

It was over! The Everett family was doomed!

James' excitement yesterday about Hera's perfect score turned into regrets now.

She cheated and plagiarized! And the exam papers were posted in public!

Not only was the Everett family's reputation ruined, but their mansion had been mortgaged to the bank and they had even offended the Ludden family

James thought it would have been better if Hera had skipped the exam right from the beginning

"Mr. Everett, are you okay? Nicol supported James, who nearly fainted.

At this time, Hera returned from the faculty building. The sharp-eyed Giselle spotted her.

"Dad, Hera is over there," Giselle informed James.

Looking over, James roared, "Hera, get over here!"

Nicole frowned at James' rear, Judging by his powerful voice, he had to have recovered

Hera heard someone calling her and saw a crowd gathered there. She couldn't be bothered with it and was about to take a detour

Giselle wouldn't let her go and ran over to grab her. "Your cheating has been exposed!"

Cheating? Hera frowned slightly. Wondering what Giselle was up to, Hera went with her.

"You Ingrate! How dare you cheat in the exam? Apologize now!"

James raised his hand to slap Hera



The onlookers all gasped. They didn't expect the head of the Everett family to be so strict with his children.

But before James' hand swung down, it was grabbed by Hera's.

"Who said I cheated?" Hera stared at James coldly.

"Hera, just apologize. I gave you Christopher's exam papers for review. How could you copy all his answers?"

Giselle appeared to be worried for Hera, but what she said actually confirmed Hera's cheating

How did Hera cheat? Giselle gave her the exam papers to review out of kindness, but she copied them all!

"So arrogant she has no remorse for cheating. Shameless!"

"Cheater! Go to hell with your family!"

"The academic prodigy turned out to be an underachiever who cheated."

"Bah! Don't compare her with the academic prodigy. It's an in

Insult to the academic prodigy."

"Cheater, get out of Cavenridge!"

"What a barbaric and wicked country bumpkin! How could she take advantage of Christopher? She must have schemed all this from the start."

Curses and insults rang out.

Hera released James' hand. Her cold eyes fell on the exam papers on the bulletin board, her expression indifferent.

Next to the exam papers was a letter criticizing Hera's cheating behavior in the entrance exam. The letter was not signed. It wasn't issued by the academy Cheating? Hera secretly sneered. It was hard to say who the cheater was!

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“Who’s Christopher?” Hera turned to ask.

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Her aloof look without a hint of remorse made James even angrier. He regretted his overly excited decision yesterday to organize such a grand event today.

“You still have the nerve to question others when you’re the cheater? Harry and apologize!” James snapped, raising his hand at Hera again.

“Mr. Everett, please talk nicely and don’t get physical” Nicole quickly stopped James and then looked at Hera. “Hera, what exactly is going on? Shall you explain it to everyone?”

Cavenridge finally had an academic prodigy in decades. Unfortunately, she turned out to be a cheater.

Worse still, the cheating wasn’t detected despite the fact that all the teachers in charge had checked the exam papers. It was a terrible blunder.

Not only the Everett family but the academy was also embarrassed. Since the academy’s reputation was at stake, they needed Hera to explain it clearly

Hera was speechless to see everyone stare at her, but none of them answered her who Christopher was. What made her more speechless was that James accused her of cheating without even asking.

“Who did this?” At this moment, a furious male voice echoed behind the crowd.

The onlookers moved out of the way. Several girls screamed, “Christopher is here!”

A handsome young man strode over, frowning slightly with a hint of impatience.

James immediately stepped forward to greet Christopher, nodding and smiling. Putting aside whether the banquet would go down the drain, their family definitely couldn’t offend the Ludden family.

“Christopher, you’re finally here. This bumpkin cheated with your exam papers, ruining the academy’s culture. Kick her out of Cavenridge!” one of the classmates complained, pointing at Hera.

Christopher glanced in the direction and saw a tall young lady with exquisite features and smooth skin. A trace of surprise flashed across his angry eyes.

Yesterday, Christopher heard that a poor student from a rural village had gotten perfect scores in four subjects, surpassing his reputation as the top student

Andrew had asked him to make friends with her, but he had resisted the idea. He thought country girls had to be tanned and shabby and didn't expect Hera to look charming. But no matter how beautiful she was, she was just eye candy!

When Christopher arrived at the academy's gate today, a classmate told him about Hera plagiarizing his exam papers. Hearing their exam papers get posted on the academy bulletin board, he immediately rushed over because some of his papers were problematic,

"Are you Christopher?" Hera glanced at Christopher lightly.

Christopher nodded with a look of arrogance and disdain.

Hera shifted her gaze to the exam papers on the bulletin board, asking, "Did you do these exam papers yourself?"

As soon as her words fell, a protest erupted among the students.

"What do you mean Christopher didn't do the exam papers himself? Don't tell us you did them for him!"

"Christopher has always been Cavenridge's top student. If you cheated, then you cheated. Stop looking for excuses.

Christopher didn't explain himself. He went up to the bulletin board and started reading Hera's exam papers carefully

H

Her answers to the questions and her composition were both similar to his, but the handwriting was different. It seemed he had overthought.

Christopher furiously tore off all the exam papers and questioned Hera with a sullen look, "Where did you get the exam papers?"

Seeing Christopher grow angry, James became even more convinced of Hera's cheating. He regretted it a lot. Not only did Hera disgrace the Everett family, but she even offended the Lodden family!

"Chris, I'm sorry. It's my fault. I shouldn't have shown Hera the exam papers you lent me before. I didn't expect her to do this. I'm sorry." Giselle apologized with reddened eyes, looking pitiful.

"Giselle, this isn't your fault. You don't have to apologize for her," Christopher comforted Giselle and then turned to Hera. "Do you have any sense of shame? Are you so eager to display the great

works of your cheating to the whole academy?""

Chapter 10

Chapter 30

Chapter 30

“Are you not right in the head? Did you see me posting them? Hera sneered. “What’s more, did you really do these exam papers yourself?”

The onlookers couldn’t help gasping. Sure enough, those from the poor countryside were barbarians. Hera had the nerve to scold the second son of the Lodden family!

“You!” Christopher was rendered speechless out of guilt. Hera’s determined tone sounded like she had seen through something

“How dare you talk to Mr. Ludden like that? Are you going to make a bigger scene? Even if you weren’t the one who posted the exam papers, you were wrong to cheat in the exam. Apologize!”

After yelling at Hera, James turned to apologize humbly to Christopher

The onlookers whispered and snickered. The reporters carried their cameras and took photos frantically. Some even recorded videos and posted them straight away.

James’ press conference, which was originally intended to show off, turned into a joke of grandstanding in the end.

The atmosphere was extremely awkward.

Eventually, Robert, who hurried over after learning about it, dispersed the crowd “What are

are you doing here? Stop looking and return to your classes!”

After the onlookers left reluctantly, Robert walked up to Hera and Christopher. “Christopher, Hera, Dear Ludden asked for you two.”

Christopher’s expression instantly darkened. He didn’t expect this incident to alarm Andrew within such a short time. He glared at Hera before turning to leave.

Hera was speechless.

“Mr. Larkin, I’m sorry. I’m Hera’s guardian. Can I go with you?” James quickly asked.

He wanted to go with them not to defend Hera but to blame her so that she would bear all the responsibility. He couldn't let the Everett family and the Ludden family have a feud because of her.

"Mr. Everett, you'd better deal with the reporters you brought here first." With that, Robert led Hera away.

At the thought of the mortgaged mansion and the reporters' records of the Everett family's scandal, James almost had a heart attack.

James glared at Hera's back. He would teach her a lesson back home!

Everyone left, leaving Giselle alone by the bulletin board. A triumphant smile tugged at her lips.

Seeing Robert coming into the dean's office with Hera and Christopher, Melanie flashed a provocative smile.

If Giselle hadn't asked her for Hera's exam papers and discovered the secret last night, there wouldn't have been such a great show today.

Academic prodigy? Bah, she was just an underachiever! Celebrating perfect scores in four subjects? Entering Class A? in her dreams! Hera should just wait for Andrew to expel her.

Cavenridge had always emphasized teaching quality and student conduct. Now that Hera cheated in the exam and even plagiarized Christopher's exam papers, Andrew wouldn't spare her easily,

Hera would definitely get kicked out of Cavenridge this time!

"Who did this?" sitting at the desk, Andrew shifted his gaze from the computer screen to the several people before him.

As expected of the dean of Cavenridge, Andrew looked solemn and majestic

Overshwhelmed by his imposing air, Melanie shuddered.

Melanie bekeved

She gulped and uttered, "D—Dean Ludden, no matter who did this, the media all know about Hera cheating in the exam. For the sake of the academy's reputation, shouldn't Hera be punished first?"

Andrew ignored her and looked at Robert. "Haven't you gotten the surveillance footage.""