

Chapter 4 A Stern Lesson

Isabelle remained unresponsive.

"You solved this question again." Ethan is unable to believe it. He copied another challenging question for Isabelle to solve.

Isabelle scanned the question, fell silent, and didn't move her pen.

Ethan sneered when he saw Isabelle like this. He thought she must have seen his draft and searched for the answer online.

What a waste of time!

Surprisingly, she could remember such a complex solution process with her intelligence.

Just as Ethan was about to send her back to her room because he needed to do his homework, Isabelle spoke, "The surface equation is  $z=x^2+y^2$ ."

Ethan responded, "What did you say?"

Isabelle said, "That's the answer."

Ethan was stunned for a moment. Then he searched for the answer online with scepticism. When he saw that the answer was exactly the same as what Isabelle had said, he was dumbfounded. He looked at the solution process that filled two and a half pages and then looked at his sister, who had been called a fool by their mother and second sister for over a decade, as if she were a monster.

She actually solved the problem in her mind.

What a freak!

"Do you have any other problems you can't solve?" Isabelle looked at his shocked expression and found it quite amusing.

In this family, only this younger brother was somewhat pleasing to her eyes.

After a long while, Ethan still hadn't recovered from his shock and found it too incredible. He asked reasonably, "You can do it. Why did you perform so poorly in the exam?"

"I was just too lazy to move." Isabelle casually made up an excuse.

"So, when will you stop being lazy? Are you going to be lazy to take the college entrance examination?"

"Of course not." She thought about her past glory as Blood Shadow and became a legendary myth. When had she ever been so pathetic and received such contemptuous looks?

No matter what her identity was, even if she was a disabled person, those people could only look up to her and obey her.

She could only stand at the highest point and look down on them.

The fact that her sister, who had been known as a fool for over a decade, deliberately hid her high intelligence, made Ethan unable to adjust for a while. However, he didn't know where his trust came from, so he looked forward to her performance when she was "not lazy."

"What are you thinking about?"

Ethan shook his head, took out a piece of candy and gave it to her. He said, "You didn't eat much for dinner. You will be hungry later. Here you go."

Blood Shadow was used to being alone. She looked at the candy in his palm and didn't move for a moment.

She took it after two seconds of silence.

"You should lose some weight. You don't know how harshly those people talk about you. Don't you feel uncomfortable when you hear it?"

Isabelle looked at the candy in her hand and couldn't help but feel a little fondness for this brother she had picked up for free.

"I used to be too lazy to argue with them. Since they are so bold and presumptuous, I have no reason to be polite. I will settle accounts with those who have bullied me," Isabelle said calmly.

Ethan thought she had broken her head and was talking nonsense.

"I'm going back to my room." Before leaving, Isabelle glanced at Ethan's injured left foot.

She could heal his foot.

Lying on the bed, eating candy, she frowned at the spider webs covering the ceiling beams and the countless microorganisms floating in the air.

Blood Shadow had never stayed in such a terrible environment, besides a few difficult missions. Although she was a killer, she had always lived a luxurious life, even more extravagant than most top-level tycoons.

In her mind, she heard Eleanor constantly talking about money.

Blood Shadow became famous young, with money, power, and influence. She would be rich enough to rival a country with any money she had.

Unfortunately, her soul is now trapped in this body. She couldn't use any of those identities, money, or power or withdraw any money.

It didn't matter. She could easily obtain these things if she wanted to.

Isabelle quickly adapted to the new environment and identity. After resting at home for two days, she was ready to go to school.

As dawn broke, she went out for a morning run.

Blood Shadow could tolerate everything new except for the excess fat on her body, which she couldn't accept.

Not to mention the inconvenience, even a slight danger would be hard to deal with. She had to regain her original physical condition quickly.

After sweating profusely, Isabelle returned home exhausted.

She quickly showered, changed into her school uniform, and went out.

As soon as she stepped out of the door, she saw Ethan waiting in front of the door with his school bag on his back.

In the original owner's memory, this was the first time Ethan had waited for her to go to school.

Also, for the first time, Ethan was a little embarrassed and said awkwardly, "Let's go." Then he walked ahead.

During the two days Isabelle was resting, Ethan brought math problems into her room several times. After witnessing Isabelle's extraordinary abilities repeatedly, he completely believed what she had said. She was just lazy!

For Isabelle, these problems were easy as long as she put her mind to it.

No, she doesn't need her hands at all. A glance is enough for her to know the answer. As she said, "Writing out 'solutions' is just a way not to embarrass them. Such questions are simply a waste of time and ink."

Ethan doubted several times whether this person was his sister.

Was there a case in history where someone became a genius after a fall?

No, but there was a "god-like" person abroad who pretended to be mute for decades to avoid social interaction and a nagging spouse.

It seemed his sister belonged to the second type.

Ethan was completely awed by Isabelle's exceptional intelligence.

"What's for breakfast? I don't have any money," Isabelle asked.

"Mom gave me ... us seventy-five cents. We can buy some buns later." Ethan took the seventy-five cents from his pocket and handed them to her. He said, "You can have something else if you want."

Of course, Isabelle knew that she wasn't included in this breakfast money.

She didn't mind and responded, "Let's buy buns."

"Did you go for a run this morning?" Ethan asked.

"Yeah. I want to lose weight."

"You'll look pretty if you lose some weight," Ethan said. Then he turned his head away, slightly embarrassed.

Isabelle looked at his blushing ears and smiled.

This little brother of hers was pretty cute.

Upon entering the school gate, they went their separate ways to their respective classrooms.

The vibrant and intellectual school was a new experience for Isabelle, who had always lived on the edge.

As soon as she entered, the noisy classroom became strangely quiet. All eyes turned towards her.

Then the whispers started.

"Look who's here, the chubby girl. She doesn't seem like she got hurt seriously."

"Do you know how she fell? She was so nervous around the popular guy that she missed a step and tumbled down the stairs."

"Yeah, I was there too. It made such a loud noise. I thought it was an earthquake. Haha ... "

"If it were me, I would be too embarrassed to attend school."

"Hey, she's looking at us. After that fall, she's become bolder. She lifted her bangs and dared to make eye contact."

"Stop it. This chubby girl actually has nice features. I never noticed before."

"Don't gross me out."

The whispers escalated into loud discussions and mockery.

Isabelle scanned the room with her gaze.

These people had all bullied the previous owner of her body to some extent.

Isabelle, I will get revenge for you!

She took a seat at her desk. Her eyes were cold as she observed the maliciously graffitied surface. She once again looked at those people.

Those who met her gaze fell silent under her intimidating eyes. They felt an inexplicable chill on the back of their necks, as if they were suffocating.

Everyone exchanged glances, sensing that today's supposed loser was behaving strangely. She is entirely different from her usual cowardly and hunched posture.

The morning reading began.

Isabelle took out her textbook, which had been torn maliciously, but she didn't make a fuss.

After finishing the morning reading without any incidents, she stood up to go to the restroom.

Inside the restroom stall, she heard rustling noises outside the door. When she attempted to open the door, it was already blocked from the outside.

Imagining her miserable scene of being locked in the stall, the people outside couldn't help but laugh.

"This chubby girl never learns her lesson. She dared to use the school restroom. She must not be afraid of getting locked in."

"Quickly get a bucket of water!"

"The water is here."

Two individuals held up the bucket of water and prepared to pour it into the stall to drench Isabelle. Just as they were about to pour it ...

The door was suddenly kicked open from the inside with a powerful kick.