

Masked In Nobility: Secrets Of Mrs. Chavez Chapter 31

In the physics classroom, Yvette settled into her seat.

She rested her chin on her right hand while holding a pen with her left. Her fingers were slender and graceful, bathed in sunlight, her profile was exquisite and flawless. The boys in the classroom couldn't help but steal glances at her.

courage,

Sitting not far from Yvette Bonnie had been mentally preparing herself for quite some time. Finally, gathering her courage she spoke up. "Hi, I'm Bonnie Sanders, the representative of the physics department. I live in the dorm right next to yours, so if you have any questions, feel free to ask me."

Yvette turned her head to look at the blushing girl and found her quite adorable. "Hi there, Bonnie."

Bonnie's face turned even more red. She hadn't expected Yvette to be so warm towards her. "Um, Mr. Sunderland left you some basic physics questions," she stammered.

Yvette casually scribbled a few notes on her paper. Then, as she noticed the test paper in her drawer, she tossed it into another desk drawer without a second thought. Turning to Bonnie, she flashed a smile. "Bonnie, did you see the test paper?"

Bonnie was puzzled by Yvette's actions. She blinked her bright, sparkling eyes at Yvette in astonishment. Yvette chuckled softly at her reaction, leaving Bonnie momentarily speechless. It struck her just how beautiful Yvette looked when she smiled.

Yesterday, Bonnie had thought Yvette was cool and aloof, but today she discovered that Yvette could also be gentle.

"I didn't see it," Bonnie blurted out without thinking. As soon as the words left her lips, she regretted it, feeling that Yvette's charm had clouded her judgment.

Yvette nodded in satisfaction and then lazily rested her head on the desk, drifting off to sleep. Bonnie sat still beside Yvette, wanting to let her sleep peacefully.

When Victor arrived at the campus, he noticed that the usual crowd that surrounded him was keeping their distance. Despite Victor's arrogance, he couldn't just beat everyone up. Only a few of his minions still followed him because their families rely on the Carter family's business.

Victor asked them what was going on, but they stammered and suggested he check the forum.

Back in his dorm, Victor opened the internal forum and quickly discovered that what had happened on the basketball court had spread throughout Argrol University. Just as he was looking for Yvette to vent his frustration, Simon Sanders, the president of Argrol University, called him over.

Once in the office, Victor was met with an earful from Simon. Unlike most university presidents, Simon not only held a high place in the education sector but also had powerful connections with Betrico. No matter how cocky Victor was, he had to listen obediently to Simon.

When Victor finally left Simon's office, he felt an even deeper hatred for Yvette. At that moment, he wished for nothing more than to see Yvette utterly destroyed.

Yvette slept through the entire class. When she finally woke up, most of the students had left, and only Bonnie, who was sitting attentively as she focused on her physics paper, remained

Yvette stretched lazily, unintentionally revealing part of her waistline. Upon seeing Yvette's fair skin, Bonnie, who had already regained her composure, blushed once more.

"Bon, why are you still here?" Yvette asked.

Bonnie was momentarily taken aback, her face turning even redder. She hadn't expected Yvette to call her "Bon," which made her feel both shy and elated. She shouldered her bag and dished out of the classroom.

Yene chuckled before standing up to leave the physics classroom. Just as she stepped out the door, she nearly bumped into John, who was holding some papers.

"Wette, where are you headed?" John asked.

Yvette casually nodded, her tone lazy from just waking up. The library

"Do you want me to show you the way? You are new here, so I guess you don't know where the library is. Wait for me to drop my stuff off, and we can go together, John offered.

Yvette waved her hand dismissively. She just wanted some peace in the library without any company. "No, it's fine. I'll myself.

John looked a bit disappointed. "Alright then, suit yourself

Once Yvette had walked away, John reluctantly headed off to the office, still clutching the papers..

Yvette arrived at the Argrol University library. The shelves were filled with an array of books, including some rare volumes that were hardly found in stores. At Argrol University, students had the freedom to read all the books in the library.

She walked over to the language section, pulled out a few storybooks in Frixylia and German, and then grabbed a couple of comics from the comic section. Finding a quiet corner, she settled down, crossed her legs, and immersed herself in reading.

At lunchtime, the library was relatively empty, as most students opted to eat in the cafeteria or take a nap back at their dorms. Only a few people were reading.

“Frixylia, German, English, and comics. You have quite the variety” Jeremiah suddenly appeared beside Yvette.

Yvette looked up, a hint of annoyance crossing her stunning features at being interrupted. “What’s up?”

Jeremiah awkwardly scratched his nose, while Andrew, standing nearby, widened his eyes. More surprising than Jeremiah’s attempt at flirting was Yvette’s icy demeanor. Yvette was the first person Andrew had seen who dared to be so indifferent to Jeremiah, yet Jeremiah wore a smile, undeterred.

Andrew glanced between the impatient Yvette and the doting Jeremiah, thinking he had stumbled upon a huge secret. It seemed that this wasn’t their first encounter.

As he looked more closely at Yvette, a sense of familiarity washed over him. He felt he had seen her before, but he couldn’t place where.

“Just want to say hi. By the way, the pill from that night is great!” Jeremiah remarked, grinning.

Yvette shot him a glance, recognizing him as the man from that night in the alley. She then noticed his name tag that read “Librarian” and returned her focus to the comic book, completely ignoring Jeremiah. To her, the comic was far more interesting.

Jeremiah, however, wasn’t offended by being ignored. He casually grabbed a book from the nearest shelf and sat down opposite Yvette, flipping through it as if nothing had happened.

Andrew wasn’t sure what was going on, but he decided to go with the flow and sat down next to Jeremiah. Lacking the mood to read, he took out his phone and began posting in a group chat titled ‘A Man Should Suffer, but Not His Car’

[Guess what just happened?]

Big news, come check it out.

[30 thousand dollars for the gossip.]

[Hey, trust me, 30 thousand dollars won't lead you astray.]

Three minutes passed with no messages in the chat. As soon as money was mentioned, everyone went silent Andrew gritted his teeth, getting ready to drop a bombshell.

Want to hear some gossip about Jeremiah? You have three minutes.]

The chat, which had been silent just moments before, exploded with messages.

Whose gossip! Andy, if you're lying, you're dead meat!]

Yeah. Spill the tea! The money has been transferred.)

Is it really Jeremiah's gossip?

[I don't believe it.]

Within less than three minutes, Andrew received notification of million dollars. He felt like he had stumbled upon a golden opportunity for wealth.

Andrew: [Everyone, please hold on. Let me tell you the details.]

[Stop teasing. Didn't you go to Seacriety with Jeremiah? What gossip could there be?]

[Don't fool us, or when you get back to Betrico, we'll teach you a lesson.]

Andrew: Jeremiah had his eye on a girl in Seacriety and said hi, but she completely ignored him.]

The chat fell into silence for a full minute. Andrew scratched his head, perplexed about what was happening.

[Andrew has been hacked, someone call him and check it out!]

[It's possible. Who's going to call him?

[Let me call him.]

Just as Andrew was about to type a reply, his phone rang. Stunned, he answered the call with a simple "Hello, but the other person hung up immediately. When he looked back at the chat, he was greeted by a flood of new messages.

It just called him. It's indeed Andrew himself)

[Oh my, so the news is true!]

[Jeremiah got rejected while flirting?]

(Which girl could turn down Jeremiah?)

I don't believe it. My idol could never be rejected! Andrew, just admit that you're making up things!]

Andrew: [What did I do wrong?]

Within hours, the high society of Betrico was buzzing with the news that Jeremiah had been mercilessly rejected while flirting with a girl in Seaciry.

Two hours later, Yvette flipped to the last page of her final book

Andrew was speechless; it was the first time he'd seen someone lip pages so quickly while reading. He doubted whether Yvette could even absorb the content in such a manner. However, Jeremiah didn't seem to find anything odd about it. Andrew felt as though he was in an entirely different world from the two of them.

Masked In Nobility: Secrets Of Mrs. Chavez Chapter 32

"Can Lask a question?" Andrew said,

"No," Wette and Jeremiah answered in unison.

Andrew awkwardly scratched his head, amazed at their uncanny synchronization.

"Do you like milkshakes?" Jeremiah asked, his voice low and smooth. Andrew wondered if he was trying to flirt with Yvette.

Yvette propped her chin up, narrowing her eyes slightly. "So, you're that creep?"

Jeremiah cleared his throat to mask his embarrassment, then quickly said, "No."

Andrew was curious. Milkshakes? Creep? What are they talking about?

Yvette clearly didn't buy it, but she chose not to retort. Seeing her reaction, Jeremiah suggested, "How about I treat you to

steak?"

Yvette stared at him silently for a moment. "And three milkshakes," she said, her expression as frosty as ever.

Andrew was stunned when Jeremiah made the suggestion. He had tried numerous times to invite Jeremiah he had always declined. Yet here he was, cagerly extending an invitation to a girl he had just met.

Deal” Jeremiah replied promptly, clearly pleased with Yvette’s appetite.

out for steak, but

The three went to a steakhouse. Yvette ordered ten steaks, along with foie gras, caviar, sausages, asparagus... a total of over forty dishes, which filled the entire table.

Andrew poked at the steak on his plate, stunned by the amount of food Yvette had ordered. The girls he usually dined with had small appetites, often claiming they were full after just a few bites. This was the first time he had encountered a girl like Yvette, who had such a hearty appetite.

Yvette leisurely enjoyed her steak, with three milkshakes beside her. Sitting to her left was Jeremiah, and across from her was Andrew. The two guys were both handsome, but Yvette only paid attention to the steak.

“Wow, those two guys are so handsome.

“Yeah. I wish I could get their phone numbers.

“Forget it; the girl sitting next to them is so pretty; they probably wouldn’t be interested in you”

That’s true; let’s go!

The young girls in the steakhouse were secretly eyeing Jeremiah and Andrew. Some wanted to approach and ask for their contact information, but they hesitated because Jeremiah and Yvette looked like bigshots.

Trm Jeremiah Chavez, a librarian, Jeremiah introduced himself.

“Yvette Zeller, a freshman in the physics department, Yvette replied.

-Andrew felt a bit awkward; he thought their introductions were far too brief.

After Yvette finished one steak, Jeremiah handed her another plate without hesitation. Andrew realized that today had been the most shocking day of his twenty years of life. It was the first time he had seen Jeremiah serving someone their meal and enjoying it so much. He didn’t even want to watch anymore.

Yvette focused on her meal, while Jeremiah remained silent. This atmosphere made Andrew feel uncomfortable.

1/3

15:52 Mon, Oct 7 BB.

Chapter 32

“Ms. Zeller, may I ask how you two know each other?” Andrew couldn’t help but ask.

현 76%

Yvette slowly finished her last bite of meat. Jeremiah handed her a napkin, which she casually took to wipe her mouth, showing no sign of hesitation.

Andrew was already used to things like this. Today had presented enough surprises for him.

Yvette seemed to be in a good mood, her earlier irritability having subsided significantly, so her tone was relatively mild. “Oh, we just met.”

After saying that, she stood up to leave but paused, turning back to pull a piece of candy from her pocket and throw it to Jeremiah.

Jeremiah picked up the candy Yvette threw on the table, gently rubbing it between his fingers, and then looked smile in his eyes. “Same as that night?”

up

with

Ivette paused for a moment, her gaze slightly dreamy, her tone flat. “Not quite; this is to thank you for the steaks.” Then she added quietly. “This can be life-saving

Andrew thought to himself that this girl was quite the exaggerator; he didn’t believe a piece of candy could save anyone’s

life.

Simon sat in the Principal’s office at Argrol University. He was already aware of what had happened on the basketball court yesterday and had issued a serious warning to Victor.

He even called Claude, instructed him to make Victor behave, if there was a next time, Simon would not tolerate Victor’s behavior any longer.

Simon held a low opinion of Claude, and Claude felt similarly about him. Their disdain for each other had roots that stretched back over twenty years. When Simon had just

become the president of Argrol University, Claude and the Carter family had not missed a chance to undermine him.

Their relationship could be described as one of complete avoidance. If it weren't for Victor's outrageous behavior this time, Simon would not have reached out to Claude,

This incident further convinced Simon that Yvette must know the one codenamed S. Getting the Carter family to back down was not an easy task, and given Simon's knowledge of Claude, he suspected there was more to the story.

Simon was also troubled by another matter: the genius in physics, S, was nowhere to be found. He hadn't received any

emails from S either.

James called to inform him that higher-ups would send someone to assist in locating S and urged him to cooperate as much as possible. However, nearly half a month had passed, yet no one had reached out to him.

If it weren't for James's personal phone call, Simon would have thought this might all be a hoax,

On the phone, James had been somewhat hesitant, only hinting that Simon should be careful not to offend this person. But now, that person had yet to show up. Simon could only sigh heavily in the Principal's office.

Meanwhile, after finishing her steaks, Yvette returned to the physics classroom and just happened to see a group of people arguing at the door.

"Wanna fight?" she asked. For some reason, even though the crowd had been quite loud earlier, as soon as Yvette spoke, they

fell silent.

2/3

1552 Mon, Oct 7BB.

Chapter 32

76%

eve turned around to see Yvette leaning lazily against the wall, her mouth curled in a smirk, her delicate and cool face hsting a host of mischief, one leg slightly bent.

Wananchi she asked again. The crowd seemed to awaken from a dream.

The gestigator was Sharon Sullivan, Winona's close friend, who had specifically come to the physics department to get revenge for Winona.

Brushed up to Yvette, speaking nervously, "Ms. Gorgeous, you should leave quickly. Sharon is here to cause trouble. To you. She is Winona's best friend."

Rome and the other physics students surrounded Yvette as if protecting a chick from a hawk. Sharon strode over with an air of superiority, followed by several intimidating-looking girls

We are civilized people, unlike you, bumpkin. I'm here to challenge you. In three days, there will be a Frixylia speech. tition in the auditorium: if you're capable, come and compete, Sharon declared.

The physics students were indignant, voicing their condemnation of Sharon's shamelessness. Sharon ignored the others and fixed her gaze on Yvette, her contempt barely concealed in her eyes.

What's wrong? Are you too scared? If you are, just admit defeat and go apologize to Winona!" Sharon said.

this being

Seeing Yvette's puzzled expression. Bonnie quickly lowered her voice and said, "Ms. Gorgeous, don't agree to this. It's a tradion at Argrol University for different departments to invite each other for friendly competitions. Sharon shameless she wants to compete with you in Frixylia. She's one of the top three students in the Frixylia department, and she's clearly trying to bully you

After being to Bonnie's explanation and glancing at the confident Sharon, Yvette's expression remained calm as she curled helps into a slightly mischievous smile. "Challenge accepted"

Sharon smirked. She was eager to defeat Yvette. The physics students felt a wave of concern, believing that Yvette was destined to lose and not understanding why she would agree to such a challenge.

After genting Yvette's response, Sharon marched off with her group.

Masked In Nobility: Secrets Of Mrs. Chavez Chapter 33

After Sharon and her group left, the physics students went anxious. They couldn't understand why Yvette would accept Sharon's unreasonable challenge, it seemed like a self-inflicted humiliation.

Ever since Winona spread the news yesterday, students at Argrol University had already learned that Yvette was the daughter brought back from the countryside by the Chambers family. Although she managed to force Victor to apologize, it didn't mean she could speak Frixia.

With the level of education in the countryside, it was impossible for her to have learned the language. This was a gamble she was bound to lose.

Bonnie followed behind Yvette, lost in her thoughts. After making up her mind, Bonnie firmly said to Yvette, "Ms. Gorgeous, how about I take your place! I know a little Frixia, and even if I can't win, I can at least argue with her."

Yvette smiled slightly, a mischievous glint in her eyes "No need I know a little Frixia, too"

Upon hearing Yvette's words. Bonnie nodded. "Oh, you know a little Frixia. Wait a minute, Ms. Gorgeous. What did you just say? You can speak Frixia?"

With one hand in her pocket, Yvette gently flicked Bonnie's forehead. "Yes."

When Bonnie heard Yvette say that, her worries inexplicably disappeared. She just blindly trusted Yvette; if Yvette said she knew Frixia, Bonnie believed her.

Oh, then Ms. Gorgeous, do you need to review? Do you need any books? I can go find some for you, Bonnie asked.

Yvette shook her head, her voice slightly hoarse. No, and please don't call me Ms. Gorgeous

Bonnie obediently nodded and thought seriously for a moment. How about I call you Yve?"

Realizing that if she didn't agree, Bonnie would continue calling her Ms. Gorgeous, Yvette nodded in acceptance. Bonnie smiled, feeling happy that Yvette accepted the nickname..

In less than half a day, the news that Yvette from the Physics department and Sharon from the Frixia department would compete in a Frixia speech contest in the auditorium three days later spread throughout Argrol University.

As Winona and Victor passed by the campus bulletin board, they noticed a poster for the upcoming speech contest: [Sharon from the Frixia department had challenged Yvette, a freshman from the Physics department. Who would win? The results would be known in three days.]

Winona was somewhat gloating. "Victor, I really don't understand what Yvette is thinking. Why does she insist on competing with Sharon in Frixylia? Sharon is one of the top students in the Frixylia department. She even won a second place in last year's citywide Frixylia competition. Yvette is going to be humiliated. I'm really worried about her."

Victor despised Yvette and was eager to see her embarrassed. He snorted disdainfully. "She just came back from the countryside and hasn't seen much of the world. She dares to accept any challenge, really courting disaster."

Winona smiled gently. "Let's go watch the competition between Yvette and Sharon. That way, if Yvette loses, I can comfort her."

Victor looked at the angelic Winona and marveled at her kindness. In a dotting tone, he said, "If you want to go, I'll go with

you

After they left, Jeremiah and Andrew also passed by the bulletin board.

Jeremiah, dressed in black casual wear, walked with long strides, his eyes full of seriousness and his expression aloof, making him seem unapproachable. Andrew, on the other hand, was all smiles, eager to greet every pretty girl that passed by Jeremiah, tell me, how do you know that girl from today? She looks so familiar. Andrew asked.

Jeremiah ignored him. Unwilling to give up, Andrew pressed on Jeremiah glanced at him and narrowed his beautiful eyes. "Is my gossip worth 1 million dollars?"

Andrew immediately fell silent. He had forgotten that Jeremiah was also in the group chat because Jeremiah never participated in it.

I really shouldn't do things against my conscience, Andrew thought. But he still said smilingly, Jeremiah, I just wanted to share the news with everyone. Everyone is very concerned about you."

"Take that 1 million dollars and donate it, Jeremiah said.

Andrew was reluctant. Indeed, ill-gotten gains are not meant to be kept. The money had just arrived and was gone already. "Alright, I'll do as you say. Jeremiah," Andrew said.

The Chambers family was having dinner. While eating, Zachary asked about how Yvette was doing. This annoyed Winona, so she casually mentioned the upcoming competition between Sharon and Yvette

"Yvette is taking part in a Frixylia competition?" Zachary asked.

Winona nodded innocently. "Yes, Yvette accepted the challenge, and now the whole campus knows about it. In three days, there should be a lot of people watching the competition!"

Zachary was upset. He couldn't understand why Yvette would choose to compete in Frixia with a top student from the Frixia department, thinking it would be an embarrassing spectacle.

Ignoring Zachary's pale expression, Winona continued, "Dad, why don't you and Mom come too and cheer for Yvette?"

Zachary threw down his fork. "No way. It's bad enough she's embarrassing herself; we can't join her in that. No one is going. understand?"

Of course, Winona wasn't about to miss the chance to see Yvette humiliated. Pretending to be conflicted, she said, "Dad, Victor is going too. We planned this together. Yvette already made the Carter family upset a few days ago, and if I back out

DOW

Zachary's tone softened. "Alright, you can go. Just don't upset Victor over this

Winona nodded happily. Zachary thought for a moment and added, "If Yvette needs any help, do your best to assist her." Winona gripped her fork tightly upon hearing this. "Don't worry, Dad. I will."

Nellie had been in a good mood lately. Zachary was spending more time at home, and the private investigator she hired reported that Zachary had significantly reduced his visits to his female secretary. Nellie had been focusing all her attention on Zachary and had no time to target Yvette,

Besides, with Yvette living on campus, she had no opportunity to deal with her. For now, she was solely focused on winning back Zachary's heart and wasn't too concerned about Yvette.

"Honey, let's eat. Yvette is old enough to know what she's doing. Winona is sensible and will help her when needed," Nellie said

Zachary lost his appetite from the news and went upstairs, saying he wasn't eating anymore. Seeing this, Nellie also put down her fork and followed him upstairs, leaving Winona alone at the table.

After sending the servants away, Winona took out her phone and called Sharon. The phone rang twice before Sharon answered.

"Hello, Sharon, are you busy right now? Winona asked.

Recognizing Winona's call, Sharon quickly returned to her room, leaving her half-eaten dinner behind. "Not busy, Winona, what's up?"

Winona spoke in a sweet, delicate voice, "Sharon, do you really live to compete with Yvette? Maybe you should just let it go. Even if Yvette bullied me, I don't want her to be embarrassed in front of everyone. Really, I can forgive her."

Of course, Sharon disagreed with Winona.

"Winona, why should you forgive her? You're too soft. She's just a country girl. How dare she bully you? The competition can't be canceled, absolutely not. But you gave me an idea. This time, I'll make sure she apologizes to you in front of everyone. By the way, I'll get someone to spread the word about this on the campus forum. I've got to go. Winona, just wait for Yvette to apologize to you in front of everyone in three days Sharon hung up.

"Hello, Sharon? Hello?" Winona hung up the phone, then stood by the living room's floor-to-ceiling window, a wicked smile spreading across her face.

Masked In Nobility: Secrets Of Mrs. Chavez Chapter 34

The next day, just like the previous days, Yvette arrived at the classroom intending to sleep until the class ended. She had just covered herself with her clothes when she heard a loud thud on her desk.

Yvette slowly lifted her head, her throat a bit hoarse. Looking at the pile of books in front of her, she felt a moment of

confusion.

Bonnie, sweating profusely and panting, said, "Yve, these are all introductory Frixia books. You should take a look. For the next three days, just focus on reading these books. I'll handle the tasks assigned by the professor."

Yvette finally understood. She smiled and casually flipped through a few of the books. Bonnie had brought ten books in total: three introductory, five intermediate, and two containing advanced vocabulary.

"Did you find these books yourself? Yvette asked.

Bonnie shook her head innocently. "No, a very handsome librarian helped me. He saw me looking for Frixia books and asked what I needed them for, so I told him about your bet with Sharon. He recommended these books, saying you'd definitely need them."

Yvette frowned slightly but maintained her usual nonchalant expression "Oh."

Bonnie noticed Yvette's low spirits and thought she was unhappy with her for meddling, which made Bonnie a bit sad:

Yvette rarely considered other people's feelings because they didn't matter to her at all. Seeing Bonnie's disappointment, she uncharacteristically added. "The books are good. Bonnie"

Bonnie brightened up immediately. "So, Ms. Gorgeous isn't annoyed with me for meddling!" she thought. Bonnie was full of energy again and insisted on making Yvette read the books. Yvette had no choice but to start reading.

The professor noticed Yvette reading Frixyia books and didn't know what to say. He had also seen the campus's internal forum and knew about Yvette's competition with Sharon from the Frixyia department.

However, he didn't think last-minute studying would help. He felt he couldn't understand students these days.

The lecturers and professors had grown accustomed to Yvette. She was the most talked-about person on campus recently. Regardless of her reputation, no one had high hopes for her GPA. Since she arrived, she had slept through every class. The professors assumed the courses were too difficult for her and that she couldn't understand them.

The Chambers family probably sent Yvette here just to get her a college degree, so the professors chose to ignore her. Now, Tobias was the only one in the faculty who still hadn't given up on Yvette's GPA.

Andrew was playing on his phone when he accidentally opened the Argrol University forum. He saw a pinned post with glaring letters: [Sharon from the Frixyia Department will compete in a Frixyia contest with Yvette from the Physics Department in the auditorium! To be held in three days.]

Andrew rubbed his eyes to make sure he wasn't seeing things. The Yvette mentioned in the post was the same cool girl from the steakhouse,

He jumped up from his chair so quickly that it made a screeching sound, attracting unfriendly looks from everyone in the library. Ignoring their reactions, he ran out of the library, sprinting all the way to the villa he shared with Jeremiah off-campus.

"Bad news, Jeremiah. Something terrible has happened to your girl! Jeremiah, Jeremiah!" Andrew shouted at the top of his lungs.

"Shut up!" Jeremiah had just finished handling a task for his unit remotely when he heard Andrew yelling.

Andrew took a deep breath and showed Jeremiah his phone. Jeremiah took one glance at the screen and then looked away.

Jeremiah, Yvette is actually going to compete in a Frixia contest Andrew was still in shock.

Jeremiah pulled a cigarette from his pocket and lit it. Through the swirling smoke, his expression remained unchanged.

Jeremiah, you have known about this already, right?" Andrew added again.

Jeremiah's voice was hoarse from the smoke, making him speak more softly and slowly than usual. "Yes"

I bet you don't know Yvette's background, Andrew said.

Jeremiah turned his head to look at him, his sleeves casually rolled up, revealing a slim, fair wrist. "Tell me."

This time. Andrew didn't waste any words and directly recounted what he had read on the forum.

"It's a sad story Yvette is the long-lost daughter of the Chambers family, one of the four major families in Seacriety. However. Mrs. Chambers in her mother. Yvette's mother was Mr. Chambers's first wife, named Lilian. Yvette was recently found by her family. but I heard she got into a conflict with members of the Carter family on the basketball court a few days ago and was kicked but again. Now she's staying on campus. I never expected such a cold and beautiful girl to have such a complicated background, Andrew sighed

Jeremiah listened to Andrew's words, his frown deepening. His eyes grew more serious, as sharp as knives. Andrew hadn't seen Jeremiah like this in a long time and felt a bit scared. It was clear that Yvette was very special to Jeremiah.

Jeremiah rarely showed his emotions. To be precise, this was only the second time Andrew had seen such an expression on Jeremiah's face in all these years.

Andrew, bracing himself, continued, "The forum says if Yvette loses, she'll have to apologize to her half-sister in front of

everyone

Jeremiah's expression grew even colder. He stubbed out his cigarette and pulled out the milk candy Yvette had given him. Despite the days that had passed, the candy hadn't melted and still tasted as sweet as ever.

Jeremiah stared at the candy for a while, his eyes unreadable. “She won’t lose

Andrew wasn’t sure who Jeremiah was referring to, but doubted Yvette’s chances. Frixia is one of the hardest languages in the world. Andrew himself had struggled with it, only learning it under immense pressure from his father, and even then, he only achieved mediocre proficiency.

Yvonne, coming from the countryside, couldn’t possibly know Frixia. She was bound to lose.

Seeing Jeremiah’s confidence in Yvette, Andrew thought to himself that men in love lacked wisdom. Still, since Jeremiah had such faith in Yvette, Andrew decided not to argue. He resolved that if Yvette lost, he would reveal his identity to divert attention and prevent Jeremiah’s girl from being humiliated.

Andrew didn’t mind losing face himself; he had no shame and could just leave afterward

In those three days, Sharon’s extensive promotion made almost everyone at Argrol University aware of the competition.

Normally, the auditorium didn’t require tickets, but this event drew such a crowd that the student council had to distribute tickets to maintain order.

Sharon, following Winona’s advice, personally approached Patrick for fairness. Patrick readily agreed, seizing the opportunity to discipline Yvette.

Victor and Winona secured second-row seats and arrived early to take their places. Winona even visited the backstage area to encourage Sharon. Seeing Yvette there, she walked towards her in front of everyone.

Bonnie was pouring water for Yvette and nearly bumped into Winona when she turned around. “Sorry, I didn’t see you. Did any water spill?” Winona asked with concern.

Donnie ignored Winona, huffing as she hurried over to Yvette and handed her the water.

Winona couldn’t stand it. Why does Yvette always have someone doting on her? At home, Dad spoiled her, and now on campus, she even has people fetching water for her, she thought

Yvette, how can you make others fetch water for you?” Winona asked.

Masked In Nobility: Secrets Of Mrs. Chavez Chapter 35

Yvette held the Fraxya book, Bonnie had forcefully given her, tapping the cover absentmindedly with her fingers. She continued to smile nonchalantly, leaning back in her chair with one leg slightly bent, her eyes cold.

Neither Yvette nor Bonnie acknowledged Winona. With so many people watching, Winona felt a bit embarrassed. Noticing the beginner Frixya book in Yvette's hand, she scoffed lightly.

"Yvette, it's probably too late to start learning now. Why don't you just admit defeat? I can talk to Sharon about canceling the competition. You can apologize to me privately, no need to make it so embarrassing. Winona suggested.

Yvette glanced at her briefly, then continued to ignore her. Boule couldn't hold back and spoke up to defend Yvette. "Hey, I forced the book on Yvette, and I got the water for her myself. Just mind your own business. Can't you see we're not paying any attention to you!"

Winona, anticipating Yvette's impending humiliation in front of thousands, felt a wave of satisfaction and didn't argue with Bonnie further. She tucked her hair behind her ear and leaned down to whisper something to Yvette before leaving.

Bonnie didn't catch what Winona said, but she noticed that Yvette's expression remained unchanged, showing no emotion.

Sharon saw Winona approach Yvette and wanted to follow, but she was caught up with someone and couldn't break free. By the time she turned back, Winona had already left the room.

Sharon glared at Yvette, determined to humiliate her publicly and make sure she would never recover from it.

The competition in the auditorium today was nothing short of a spectacle. Students with tickets arrived early, filling the hall with eager anticipation. Only when the hall was nearly full did Patrick make his grand entrance, while Tobias and the Frixya Department teacher, Emily, had arrived much earlier.

with

Their meeting was somewhat awkward, mainly because Emily felt a bit guilty. Even she thought Sharon's challenge was excessive. She and Tobias had never had any conflicts in their many years as colleagues, so this sudden situation made her feel uncomfortable.

"Oh, Mr. Sunderland, glad to see you here!" Emily greeted with a smile.

Tobias, who had manners, refrained from taking his frustration out on Emily, knowing the competition was strictly between the students.

Tobias had gotten a fresh haircut for the occasion, making him look particularly sharp. He smiled charmingly at Emily, "Happy to see you. I thought I should come early. I'm not proficient in Frixylia, so I can't coach her. I can only sit in the audience and cheer for my student."

Hearing Tobias's words made Emily feel even more guilty. She smiled awkwardly and fell silent, waiting for the competition

to start.

In the second row, Winona and Victor were in high spirits. A few students recognized them, and one curious girl asked Winona about her thoughts on the competition between Sharon and Yvette.

Winona, inwardly delighted, outwardly displayed concern. I can't make decisions for Yvette. Even if she loses, I can't force her to apologize to me.

The surrounding praised her for her beauty and kindness.

"You know, Winona treats Yvette really nicely!"

"Yeah, I think Yvette is just overestimating herself, accepting any challenge, and now she's going to make a fool of herself." "Winona is as gentle as an angel, unlike Yvette, who's always so cold and unapproachable."

Jeremiah and Andrew had just settled into seats in the last row of the auditorium when they overheard several girls nearby discussing Yvette, mostly in a negative light. They speculated she would lose and accused her of showing off.

Andrew, unable to hold back his irritation, interjected, "Hey, the competition hasn't even started yet. Why are you talking like that? Why be so mean?"

The girls, seeing that Andrew was a handsome guy, blushed but remained defiant, unwilling to accept such a good-looking man defending Yvette.

"Handsome, we're not making this up. This is the consensus at Agrol University. Yvette is definitely going to lose. We all know that Sharon's Frixylia skills are extraordinary: it's obvious who will win."

"Yeah. I've heard that Yvette doesn't even bring her textbook to class and just sleeps through lectures. Even her physics professors have given up on her. Are we wrong?"

"That's right. Gorgeous, you shouldn't side with people just based on their looks."

Andrew cleared his throat. He didn't particularly like Yvette, but Jeremiah did. Jeremiah's expression had already turned icy. Andrew wished he could silence these girls.

"Who says liking Yvette is just about her looks? She has other qualities too. She's smart, considerate, generous, and well-mannered." Andrew said, sneaking a glance at Jeremiah, whose expression did soften slightly.

Andrew mentally patted himself on the back for his cleverness. He wasn't done, though, and continued, "A man who likes Wette must be the most excellent, most charming man in the world."

The girls, overwhelmed by Andrew's praise of Yvette, found it hard to take. They thought that despite his looks, he seemed a bit delusional

Andrew let out a proud "hmph" and ignored them. The girls, seeing the stern-faced Jeremiah beside him, stomped their feet and left, not even staying for the competition. The empty seats were quickly filled by others..

Before the competition, Jeremiah went to the lounge, where he happened to spot Yvette near the door. She was leaning against a table, her legs lazily draped over one side. With her head slightly tilted, Jeremiah could see a hint of impatience in her profile.

The girls in the auditorium were very noisy, and Yvette was the only one who remained silent and aloof, making her stand

Yvette glanced up and saw Jeremiah standing outside the window. They exchanged a brief look. "Come outside," Jeremiah mouthed

Understanding what he meant and feeling increasingly annoyed by the noise in the room, Yvette decided to step out.

Seeing Yvette leave, Sharon, fearing she might back out, shouted after her, "Hey, now that you're here, don't even think about running away!"

Yvette, who looked quite skinny from behind, paused for a moment, but she said nothing and continued on her way. Jeremiah's face showed a subtle, barely noticeable pleasure when he saw Yvette emerge.

The two of them stood at the door, a handsome man and a beautiful woman, creating a sight to behold, though Yvette's impatience was hard to ignore. "What's up?" she asked.

Jeremiah handed the candies he held to Yvette. "Here. You like sweets. This candy is custom-made by me, so you can have as much as you want

Yvette looked at him, puzzled, unable to believe he came just to give her candy.

“Oh, thank you.” Yvette took the candy and put it in her pocket, mixing it with the white milk candies she already had. Jeremiah kept glancing at Yvette, thinking she looked beautiful no matter how he looked at her.

Yvette lowered her gaze, and her indifference and irritation seemed to fade away. “If there’s nothing else, I’ll go back inside.”

Jeremiah nodded. “Go ahead. I booked the same steakhouse as last time. Let’s go there after the match.”

Yvette looked up and saw the affection and trust in Jeremiah’s eyes, then lowered her head and said “okay” softly. “If I win, can I have a little extra?” she asked suddenly.

Jeremiah laughed at Yvette’s innocent question, his eyes filled with joy. “Sure, eat as much as you want.”

Yvette nodded, clearly pleased with the answer.