

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

Chapter 1081

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Chapter 1081 Call Me Darling

Arielle and Selena had a good chat, as they were considered friends.

The two conversed for a long while, updating each other about recent events.

Besides the Wilhelms, only Selena and the president knew about Arielle going back to the country to seek vengeance.

Selena looked concerned as she asked, "Have you settled what you intended to do? I've already hidden all your records as you've asked. I'm not sure if it's helpful to you."

"Yes, it helped me greatly although the matter is only half-finished. But there's no need to help me hide my identity any longer."

If the remaining opponents were as formidable as Vinson had described, they would be able to find out the truth even if I were to hide my identity. It's better to lay it all out in the open.

Hearing this, the vice president nodded. "You saved our labs, so let us know if you need our help in the future. I'll help you as long as it's within my means."

Arielle smiled in gratitude. "How is Mr. Lambert doing now?" she inquired as he came into her mind.

Selena gave Arielle another appreciative smile when she brought up the president. "Thanks to the robotic pacemaker you developed, Mr. Lambert's heart disease has been cured. However, the doctor advised him to rest in bed for three months due to his old age. If he was a young man, he could've been discharged after two weeks."

She then added, "There will be a thesis defense for the students who've delayed their studies tomorrow. Would you like to attend it?"

"For students who've delayed their studies?"

"Yes," replied Selena. "I would like you to take over Mr. Lambert's position as temporary president. I believe you'll make the same decision as him."

In other words, she was giving her the power to decide the passing or failure of the thesis defense.

Arielle had intended to reject the offer. However, she nodded in agreement when she suddenly thought of Donovan. "Okay."

Just as she was about to take out the photo of her mother and the mysterious man, Vernon knocked on the door and entered.

"Dinner is ready at the restaurant in the east building."

Arielle nodded before reluctantly placing the photo back into her pocket.

While they were heading toward the restaurant, she received a call from Vinson.

"Hello?"

"Why didn't you tell me that you've arrived?" He sounded upset.

Arielle hurriedly replied, "I assumed Sasha would've notified you of my arrival."

"She did inform me that you've arrived safely, but I would much rather hear it from you."

Hearing that, Arielle could not help but smile fondly as she said in a sweet voice, "Got it. I'll say it now, okay? Vinson, I've arrived."

"Huh? Shouldn't you be calling me Darling?"

"Don't push your luck," she huffed, her cheeks burning up.

"This is a reasonable request from your husband. Call me Darling. Quickly now."

Perhaps it was because they were miles apart, but Vinson had the urge to hear her call him affectionately.

By now, Arielle was blushing furiously. Ms. Selena and Mr. Curie are both beside me. Not only that, Ms. Selena is fluent in eight languages. She can definitely understand the pet name, so how can I say it out loud?

Having no other choice, she quickly made up an excuse. "I'm busy now. I'll call you back later."

She then ended the call.

However, Arielle immediately noticed the nosy look on Selena's face out of the corner of her eye. "Your boyfriend?" the vice president inquired.

Her face instantly reddened. "Sort of..."

Why do I feel as though I was caught by a teacher for engaging in puppy love?

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Chapter 1082

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Chapter 1082 The Polymath

“What do you mean by that?” Selena continued asking.

Arielle decided to be frank. “We’ve already gotten our marriage certificate.”

This time, it was the vice president’s turn to blush.

“Since when? Who is he, and where is he from? Lightspring?”

Arielle shook her head before replying, “He’s Chanaean. His name is Vinson Nightshire.”

“Vinson Nightshire?” Selena’s eyes widened in shock.

“You know him?” Arielle asked, confused.

“Not only do I know him...” Selena smiled before continuing, “Do you remember the student that I mentioned to you during your second year when you wished to graduate early?”

Arielle shook her head, indicating that she could not recall it.

Selena patiently explained, “He graduated a year before your enrolment. You graduated in two years, whereas he completed the course in a year. Do you remember the general papers for your graduation examinations?”

Arielle nodded. “Yes. The paper was very difficult. Each question requires at least three languages. An ordinary person would’ve found it difficult to even understand the question.”

“Indeed. But you still scored full marks. Since the founding of our institution, only four students managed to achieve this. You were one of them, and so was he,” Selena said in a tone of amazement.

“I see. So Vinson had also scored full marks.”

He has never brought it up before.

However, she quickly accepted that they were both very busy and did not have much time to sit down and converse, so it was normal for him to fail to mention it.

"I never thought that you two geniuses would end up together! This is great news! Don't forget to invite me and Mr. Lambert to your wedding," Selena said with a chuckle.

Arielle's cheeks burned once again. "Will do."

Meanwhile, Donovan had finally arrived at Maxwell University.

After telling the students to go back to their dormitories, he immediately went to look for Noah.

"You previously mentioned that San will be coming over, Mr. Noah. Has she arrived?"

Noah shook his head. "I'm not sure. I know that Ms. Selena sent a private jet to pick her up. If she's already here, the news will spread very quickly."

Donovan nodded. However, as soon as his mentor brought up the private jet, an ominous feeling rose in his chest.

"Sent... a private jet? How many private jets has the institution sent out for this examination?"

"I'm not too sure about that. The university will also send private jets to pick up exceptionally gifted students."

Donovan let out a sigh of relief.

"However, this is very rare, and only San is an exception. Not only is she a legend among the students, but among the lecturers and researchers of Maxwell University as well. Many others are also asking about her besides you."

Shocked, Donovan asked, "Is she really that incredible?"

Noah nodded. "Of course. Do you remember the general papers for your graduation examinations?"

"Of course I do," was Donovan's reply.

The test was so difficult and far exceeded my academic knowledge. I only managed to score twenty-one in a two-hundred-point test. However, many scored similar marks too, so I didn't do that badly.

"She scored full marks for that test!" Noah exclaimed.

"What?" Donovan widened his eyes in disbelief.

"That wasn't all. A few months ago, the institution network was hacked, and even the best computer science lecturer couldn't intercept it. In the end, they

managed to stop it after getting San to help remotely. This is enough to prove her ability. I also heard that she is skilled in other areas besides hacking. She's a polymath!"

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Chapter 1083 Wrong Person

Hearing the word polymath made Donovan's heart tremble with excitement.

He clenched his fist as he said, "Please let me know right away if you've any news about her. I have a final section in my thesis that I cannot solve, and I need San's help."

With her help, there wouldn't be any problems with my thesis whatsoever.

Noah nodded in response. "All right. Although you're lacking in talent, you're very hardworking. So I'll do my best to help you graduate. As for San, I'll also try my best to help you ask around for her."

After hesitating for a few seconds, Donovan said, "Since she's a Maxwell student, the university records should have her information, am I right? Could you take a look at her file and help me get her contact details?"

"I'm afraid I can't do that."

"Do you not have access to student information?" Donovan asked in surprise.

Unlike the lecturers' information, student information did not contain anything confidential. Hence, lectures had access to them.

Back then, he had found out that Arielle had been studying in the countryside the entire time by looking through her information.

Noah smiled wryly. "If I could, I would've gotten her contact details for you. However, it just so happened that Ms. Selena encrypted Arielle's information a few months ago, so only she and Mr. Lambert could access it."

"I see..." Donovan was puzzled. "If she's that incredible, the university should be eager to let everyone know of her abilities. Why would they choose to encrypt her information?"

"I have no idea and have no right to ask. In any case, all traces of her time at Maxwell University have been erased. She was even removed from the graduation photo."

Donovan fell into deep thought.

Why does San have to conceal all traces of her time at Maxwell University? Is she trying to keep a low profile? Or is there more to it?

Noticing that Donovan's brows were furrowed, Noah could not help but frown as he said, "Don't think about this for now. Sort out your thesis on your own first. I'll notify you as soon as I have her news."

Donovan sensed his mentor's impatience and reluctantly bowed under the pretense of gratitude. "Thank you, Mr. Noah!"

"It's fine. You've had it hard too."

Noah helped his mentee up.

As Donovan straightened his back, he saw a familiar figure from the corner of his eye.

It looks like Arielle!

He instinctively turned his head, but her voice had vanished at the entrance of a restaurant.

Only those from the research area and the senior faculty members can eat in that restaurant. Arielle has no right to enter the place even when accompanied by Vinson. I must've gotten the wrong person!

"Let's go!" said Noah as he patted his mentee's shoulder. "Take me to meet the students you've brought here. I'll like to assess their abilities."

"Sure, Mr. Noah." Donovan withdrew his gaze and told himself not to overthink as he led his mentor toward the student dormitory building.

After the number of students who came to take the current examination was reported to the major universities, the university had arranged accommodation for everyone.

Two people had to share a room. Trisha and Wendy were the only girls among the Jadeborough students, so they were assigned the same room.

Wendy chose the bed furthest from the washroom as soon as she entered the room, dropping her bag on the bed and lying down immediately. She completely ignored the label with Trisha's name stuck on the bedframe.

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Chapter 1084 Let Me Go She's crazy!

Trisha had no special requirements in terms of the bed. However, she was worried that the Maxwell lecturer who was in charge of checking the dorms would get them mixed up, so she mustered the courage to approach Wendy.

Just as she was debating what to say, Wendy opened her eyes and immediately noticed the shaking girl in front of her.

Seeing Trisha, Wendy was reminded of Arielle, and she was naturally not in a good mood. "What are you doing?" she snapped.

Startled by her harsh tone, Trisha mustered up her courage again. "This bed is mine, Wendy."

Wendy's expression darkened. "There are only two beds. What's the point in fighting over them?"

"I..." Trisha explained through gritted teeth, "I'm not trying to take your bed. I'm just worried that there'll be misunderstandings when the lecturer comes over to check on us."

Those were her actual thoughts.

However, Wendy was not about to listen to the other girl's explanation. Sitting up from the bed, she replied, "I'm not switching beds. What can you do about it? That crazy Arielle dares to hit me with Vinson backing her. What about you? Do you dare to do the same?"

Trisha did not mind the scolding. At most, she would just be upset about it.

However, she could no longer hold back when she heard Wendy talking badly about Arielle. "Scold me all you like, but don't bring Sannie into this."

Wendy let out a sardonic laugh at those words.

"Didn't you become friends with her for the sake of getting benefits? Now that she's not here, why are you still pretending to be weak and innocent? Outsiders aren't allowed at Maxwell University. Do you think that a country bumpkin like her can protect you here? I'm afraid she can't even get past the gates. If I were you, I would use my brains. Don't upset me!"

"You're lying!" Trisha did not know where she got the courage to retaliate. "Sannie graduated from Maxwell University a long time ago, and graduates are allowed to visit their alma mater at any time."

"Oh?" Wendy smirked. "Why haven't I seen her, then?"

"T-That's because she has other things to do."

Wendy was quick to notice something amiss with Trisha's words. She stood up and drew closer to the latter.

"Tell me honestly. You didn't actually see her walking through the gates, am I right?"

"I..." Trisha gulped. She bit her lip before saying, "So what if I didn't?"

Wendy's smile widened. "I knew it!"

Initially, she was a little worried that Arielle might have graduated from Maxwell University. However, not even Trisha had seen her walking through the gates.

This means that Arielle has no right to enter the premises, so she made up an excuse to separate from Trisha and the others!

"This is hilarious!" Wendy exclaimed. "You're telling me that a country bumpkin graduated from Maxwell University? Aren't you ashamed of spewing such nonsense?"

"Why should I be? I believe in Sannie. She'll never lie to me!"

Hearing this, Wendy scoffed, "Seems like you're truly the most loyal lackey of that nutcase, Arielle!"

Trisha was infuriated.

"I'm warning you. Stop badmouthing Sannie!"

Wendy was not the least bit fazed by her words. "I'll say as I please. Arielle, the nutcase. Arielle, the nutcase. A—"

Before she could continue, she felt a sudden pain in her scalp. Trisha was pulling her hair like a madwoman.

"Let go of me, you lunatic!" Wendy screamed as she tried to struggle, but the other pulled harder.

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Chapter 1085 Who Do You Think You Are

“Apologize!” Trisha demanded.

“I won’t!” cried Wendy.

“If you don’t, I-I won’t let go!”

Although Trisha’s tone was no different from usual, and her mild stutter had even worsened a little, she did not loosen her grip.

There was nothing better to describe her than doing the harshest thing with the softest tone.

Wendy felt her scalp go numb from the excessive pulling as she was attacked again and again by sharp pains, causing her anger to soar.

Arielle has Vinson backing her, so I’ll let it slide that she hit me. But how dare Trisha, a stuttering, autistic girl, lay a hand on me? Who does she think she is?

Turning her anger into strength, she found an opening and gave Trisha a hard pinch on the arm that was pulling her hair.

“Ahh!” the girl screamed as she instinctively retracted her hand.

Wendy seized the opportunity to push Trisha onto the ground and sat on her stomach.

The latter felt as though her innards had been severely damaged. In an instant, her face turned a shade of deep purple.

“You little b*tch!” Wendy gave Trisha a hard slap.

Not only did she use the force of her palm, but she also curled her fingers, leaving three blood streaks as she clawed the latter’s face.

“Ahh!” Trisha let out another shrill scream.

She tried to struggle free but could not get up as Wendy had her entire weight on her.

“How dare you lay your hands on me!”

As Wendy said those words, she landed a second slap on the girl's face.

Fresh blood slid down the corner of Trisha's mouth, where she had bitten the inside of her cheek during the slap.

However, Wendy was still unsatisfied as she slapped her more than a dozen times, only stopping when her hand became numb from the pain.

She vented all her anger toward Arielle on Trisha.

"Phew..."

Wendy let out a long exhale, finally feeling that her pent-up frustration had eased significantly.

When she lowered her gaze toward Trisha, she found that the girl's face was extremely swollen.

Seeing her condition, Wendy began to feel slightly afraid.

It was not because of Arielle, as she could not enter the gates and so she could not avenge Trisha.

She was afraid that the university would disqualify her from the exam after finding out that she had hit someone.

I can only make a comeback by getting accepted into Maxwell University. I cannot get into trouble!

At that thought, Wendy pointed at Trisha as she threatened, "I'm warning you. You were the one who started this. I merely did this in self-defense. If you dare to report it to the university, you will not get away with it!"

After she finished speaking, she grabbed her bag and walked toward the door, not forgetting to remind Trisha before she left, "I had my belongings on that bed first, so don't even think about taking it back when I'm not around. Otherwise, I'll throw your things out!"

With that said, she shut the door with a loud bang.

Since I rarely come to Maxwell University, I wish to have a tour around the school.

In the dormitory, Trisha could only cry in silence as the pain was so intense that she could not utter a sound.

But she had no regrets.

I cannot and won't stand Wendy badmouthing Arielle. So I might as well have a go at her. Anyway, I've never hit anyone in my life, so this can be considered an

achievement. However, fighting isn't a good thing, and I won't tell anyone even if she didn't warn me. But...

When she entered the washroom, Trisha was startled upon seeing her reflection in the mirror.

If Arielle sees my face... I'm not sure what will happen.