

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

Chapter 1086

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Chapter 1086 An Extra Segment

Arielle treats me well. If she finds out that I have been beaten by Wendy, she'll definitely avenge me. I don't want her to cause any trouble because of me. I'll resent myself for that.

Trisha stopped thinking about it and decided to stay in the dorm for three days.

The exam will only take place three days later. I guess it should be fine if I just stay in the dorm before the exam. In three days, the swelling on my face should've disappeared. After making that decision, she found a towel, soaked it with cold water, and began to treat the injuries on her face.

At the same time, Donovan brought his mentor, Noah, to the boys' dorm.

Since they could not enter the girls' dorm, he brought his mentor to meet a few of his male students, except Jared, of course.

Now that Jared isn't my student anymore, it doesn't matter whether he could pass the exam. Well, I couldn't be happier if he failed. If the student I abandoned is admitted to Maxwell University, what would others think of me?

"These are the students I brought with me this time. The other two students are girls, so I didn't get them to join us. Among them, there's one named Wendy, who's my favorite." Donovan introduced Terry and the others to his mentor while mentioning Wendy.

Nodding, Noah asked those students some questions in Ustranasion.

Terry was able to answer a few sentences. On the contrary, the other students were a little timid and stuttered when speaking Ustranasion.

Seeing that, Noah knitted his brows slowly and commented in a low voice, "I think only one of these students will be able to get in. In addition to passing the thesis defense, you need to have at least three students who can be admitted into the university."

As soon as Donovan heard that, his heart sank. After asking Terry and the others to go back to the dorm, he quickly explained, "Although the other two aren't good at speaking Ustranasion, their writing skills are actually quite good."

Shaking his head, Noah piped up, "I just received a notice. For the early admission this time, there'll be an extra interview segment. I don't know the content of the interview, but they have to be good at both listening and speaking skills. Otherwise, they might not even understand the questions."

Shocked, Donovan asked, "Why did they add the interview session suddenly?"

In response, Noah sighed and answered, "It's because the graduation rate has dropped again this year. And the ones who fail to graduate the most are those who come in through early admission every year. Hence, the university decided to increase the difficulty of early admission in order to select the best students."

Gritting his teeth, Donovan remarked, "Then, I shall give them more speaking training in the next three days."

"Yes, that's necessary. Good luck then. I should go back to work now. As for the graduation thesis, don't put too much hope on San. There are too many people who want to meet her. Even if she's here, she may not meet you."

"I don't think so." Donovan was confident.

Even though I don't know much about San, I know that she's from Chanaea. Chanaeans have a sense of belonging and national pride. If San knows that I'm a fellow Chanaean, she'll definitely help me!

Noah let out a deep sigh and said nothing more.

As a mentor, his responsibility was to help students graduate smoothly. However, there was a limit to how much help he could provide them.

I've helped Donovan too much. He should rely on himself from now on.

Meanwhile, Wendy went to the commercial district of Maxwell University after leaving the dorm.

Maxwell University could be considered as the most famous university town.

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Chapter 1087

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Chapter 1087 Captivated

Not only was Maxwell University the size of a small city, but it also had everything in it. Even the shopping mall was as large as those in second-tier cities in Chanaea.

The moment Wendy entered a mall, she was instantly captivated by the number of shops inside.

Unlike the shopping malls outside, it had everything, including clothing, food, housing, and transportation. They were also selling many tech products.

However, she was not interested in those tech products. Moments later, she stopped in front of a luxury goods store and saw a limited edition bag that she really wanted in the cabinet.

“Hi, would you like to come in and take a look?” asked the shop attendant with a smile.

Just as Wendy was about to agree, she suddenly remembered that she only had ten thousand with her.

In the past few days, she had spent more than half of the money. Out of the ten thousand, she only had four thousand left.

Not to mention that Donovan had helped her pay for some of the expenses.

The bag she fancied was worth hundreds of thousands. With four thousand, she could only buy the pendant on the bag.

As soon as she realized that, her expression turned grim, and her gaze darkened.

While smiling bitterly, she shook her hand and left the store.

After she walked away, she heard the shop attendant complaining in a low voice, "Tsk! Why did she come over if she doesn't have money?"

Even though she spoke in Ustranasion, Wendy could understand her.

At that moment, Wendy came to a realization. In the past, she wanted to rise to the top by marrying into the Nightshire family.

But now, she only hoped to return to the days where she could live comfortably and did not need to worry about money.

Nevertheless, she could not turn back time and could never return to the past.

Biting her lower lip angrily, she quickened her pace and left the place as if she were running away.

When she hurriedly ran out of the mall, she happened to bump into a student from Maxwell University.

"Ouch!" cried the student. Frowning, he warned, "Will you watch where you're walking? I'm doing live streaming. Get out of my way."

"Live streaming?"

"Yes." Just as the student nodded, he turned around to look at the phone screen and shouted excitedly, "Thank you for the tips!"

Watching from the side, Wendy found out that one of the viewers really gave tips to the student, and the amount was not low.

Suddenly, an idea flashed across her mind.

The next moment, she registered an account on a live streaming platform, tidied up her appearance, and started the live streaming.

At the same time, Arielle was surrounded by a few of researchers from some labs in a restaurant.

"San, are you really not interested in joining our lab? Won't you give it a second thought?"

Hearing that, an old professor pushed the researcher away and smiled at Arielle flatteringly. "Those from the lab were researching bombs recently, and they even blew up the laboratory. Because of that, one of them was seriously injured two days ago. In my opinion, you should come and teach at Maxwell University."

Just then, the researcher who was pushed away was displeased and quickly interjected, "San, don't listen to him. The safety precautions in our lab are excellent. That researcher only burnt his hair a bit. It's not even a minor injury."

The moment he mentioned hair, the old professor's eyes immediately lit up and uttered, "If you treasure your hair, you should come and teach in our university. Look at them. How many of them still have hair? Almost everyone is bald!"

Glancing at the researcher's thinning hair, Arielle nodded in agreement.

Indeed, she did not want to go bald.

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Chapter 1088 Clue

As the researcher saw Arielle nodding, he grew anxious.

“Do professors have a lot of hair? If you have a lot of hair, why did you ask me to develop a hair tonic for you yesterday?”

“I-It’s always better to be prepared!”

In order to get Arielle to join them, both parties almost started a fight.

In the end, Selena ended the gathering early before things got out of hand.

“I’m sorry, San. They were too excited.” She smiled apologetically.

“It’s okay.” Arielle shook her head before continuing, “Everyone is so cute.”

“They only act that way in front of you. All of them are demons in front of their students. The students call me She-Devil in private. I saw it online.”

Arielle chuckled out loud upon hearing that.

Then, she remembered the main purpose of her visit and took out the photo in her pocket.

“Besides accompanying my friends for the early admission exam, I’ve another reason for coming here. I’m looking for someone.”

With that said, she handed over the photo in her hand and inquired, “Has this person studied at Maxwell University before? Or has he taught here before? Do you recognize him?”

Selena took the photo and widened her eyes the moment she saw the person in it.

When Arielle saw the expression on Selena’s face, she clenched her fists nervously and queried, “Do you know him, Ms. Selena?”

“Yes!” exclaimed Selena. “Do you remember that I told you that there were four people who scored a perfect score for the final exam?”

In response, Arielle nodded.

Pointing at the man in the photo, Selena continued, “He was the first to obtain full marks.”

At that moment, Arielle’s heart started racing.

Subsequently, she gulped and asked in a trembling voice, "D-Do you have his contact number?"

After hesitating for a while, Selena shook her head. "That was many years ago. At that time, I wasn't the vice president but a biology professor. As soon as his perfect score results came out, it shocked the whole university. The previous principal asked him to stay and be a teacher, but he disappeared after going to Jadeborough University in Chanaea for exchange learning."

"Disappeared?" Arielle was startled and asked, "How could a person suddenly disappear?"

Once again, Selena shook her head and explained, "I don't know. No one could contact him. After I became the vice president, I ran a background check on him out of curiosity, only to find out that all his information and identity were fake. The forgery skill was brilliant. If the lab hadn't verified it, it would've been impossible to find out that it was a fake identity."

In an instant, Arielle's expression darkened.

It seems like the trail has gone cold again. I finally found out about Maxwell University with much difficulty. Do I have to start all over again?

At that moment, Selena piped up, "But there's one person who knows him very well."

Immediately, Arielle questioned, "Who?"

"The current principal. He was this man's mentor. If you're looking for him, you might be able to get some information from the principal."

Biting her lip, Arielle bowed to Selena and expressed her gratitude, "Thank you!"

Selena hurriedly helped her up and could not help but ask doubtfully, "Why are you looking for him? Is it related to what you want to do?"

Nodding, Arielle answered honestly, "Yes."

"I see." Selena nodded thoughtfully and said, "These few days, you should help the principal with the early admission exam and thesis defense. Five days later, he'll be discharged from the hospital and come back to the university. You can ask him then."

In response, Arielle nodded vehemently. "All right!"

At that moment...

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Chapter 1089 Who Did This

Arielle's phone rang suddenly.

It was Vinson.

"Sorry." She turned to Selena and continued, "I've to take this call."

Smiling, Selena waved her hand and stated, "I shall stop taking up your time. Since you haven't visited the university for such a long time, you should take a walk around. I'll head back and prepare for the student's thesis defense the day after tomorrow."

“Okay, sure.”

After Serena left, Arielle answered the phone. “Hello, Darling.”

Her voice was relaxed and soft. Hearing that, Vinson suddenly had the urge to fly from Horington to Lightspring.

“You’re playing with fire.” He gulped, and his voice was hoarse.

Chuckling, she responded, “Didn’t you ask me to call you that? Fine. I won’t call you darling anymore.”

“Don’t.” He hurriedly stopped her. “I like you calling me that.”

Lowering her head, she smiled faintly. “If I went bald, would you still love me?”

Despite being startled by her question, he still replied in a low voice, “Even if you’re bald, you’re still my precious baby.”

“Tsk.” Arielle pouted. Only a fool would believe that!

Nonetheless, he could guess why she asked that. “The people from the lab asked you to join them?”

Surprised, she queried, “How do you know?”

“Back then, they asked me to join them too.”

Abruptly, Arielle remembered that Vinson was also one of the four people who obtained full marks in the final exam and came to a realization.

After a short moment of silence, she uttered, “Actually, I’m a little tempted. Joining the lab is equivalent to participating in various research that are classified as top secrets. Perhaps, I can learn more about Turlen from there.”

Upon hearing the word Turlen, Vinson’s tone became serious.

“Did you manage to find anything?”

“Yes.” Arielle nodded. When she realized that he could not see it on the other end of the phone, she said, “Ms. Selena told me that the man in the photo, who’s probably my biological father, graduated from Maxwell University. After graduating, the university made an exception and let him teach for a year. It was when he went to Jadeborough University for exchange learning that he knew my mother.”

“What happened after that?”

"He disappeared."

"I see." Obviously, Vinson was not surprised by the answer.

He paused for a while before adding, "You suspect that he's from Turlen because only people from Turlen need to hide their identities and can disappear from the world."

"Yes." Arielle bit her lip and stated, "Ms. Selena said that the current principal was his mentor and should know something. However, the principal is recuperating in the hospital and won't see anyone. So, I can only wait at the university."

"I'll wait with you after I finish dealing with the matters here."

Arielle did not reject him and inquired, "You just arrived in Horington?"

"Yeah. I just got off the plane. Now, I'm heading to the branch office by car."

"Be mindful of your health and take care. Work is never as important as your health."

Smiling bitterly, Vinson enunciated, "As expected, great minds think alike. I wanted to say the same thing as well. Sannie, I know that revenge is very important to you, but to me, the most important thing is your safety."

"Don't worry. I'm safe at Maxwell University."

Having said that, she glanced at her watch and commented, "It's almost dinner time here. I'll go for dinner with Jared and Trisha. You can get back to work."

"All right. I'll finish my work swiftly so that I can meet you early." Since he had a lot of things to deal with, he did not say much, only asking Arielle to call him darling before hanging up.

After hanging up, Arielle called Jared.

"Where are you?" she asked.

On the other end of the phone, Jared sounded excited. "I'm in the shopping mall. There are many tech products made by the students from Maxwell University. Boss, if I'm admitted, I want to major in artificial intelligence studies!"

Curling her lips, she remarked, "That's a great major. I've studied it for a few months back then. If you can pass the exam, I'll introduce you to the best professor in this field, and you can learn from him."

"Boss, you're amazing!"

"I bet you're tired after being busy for the whole day. Let me take you and Trisha out for dinner."

"Okay. I'm on my way to the girl's dorm. Let's meet at the entrance."

After the call ended, Arielle made her way toward the girls' dorm.

The cafeteria was not far from the girls' dorm. Within five minutes, she was already standing downstairs of the dorm.

When she arrived, her phone had run out of battery, so she could not contact Trisha. Coincidentally, she saw the room allocation table posted at the entrance.

As soon as she saw that Trisha and Wendy were assigned to the same room, she immediately furrowed her brows.

Staying in the same room as Wendy must be difficult for Trisha as she has such a gentle personality. Furthermore, Wendy likes to bully those who are weaker than her. I'm afraid that something might happen in these three days. After charging my phone, I should call Ms. Selena and ask her to arrange a single room for Trisha.

After making the decision, Arielle came to the door of Trisha's room according to the room number written on the table.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

She reached out to knock on the door and did not speak.

While she was on the way to the dorm, she passed by a store.

They were selling materials for sand painting, so she bought some to surprise Trisha.

Soon, Trisha's voice came from inside the room. "Coming."

A few seconds later, the door opened from the inside.

Arielle averted her gaze toward Trisha with a smile on her face. The moment she saw Trisha's swollen face, her expression turned grim, giving off an intimidating aura.

At the same time, the bag containing colorful sand and stones in her hand fell to the ground. Consequently, the glimmering sand scattered all over the floor.

The atmosphere was so tense that Trisha did not dare to breathe.

Never had she expected that the person who knocked on the door was Arielle.

She was momentarily stunned, and when she regained her senses, she immediately reached out to close the door.

Bang! Just then, Arielle raised her hand and slammed the door, stopping Trisha from closing it.

Obviously, the latter was no match for her.

No matter how hard Trisha tried, she could not close the door.

Realizing that her strength was incomparable with Arielle, she gave up on closing the door and covered her face with her hands.

Undoubtedly, that action of hers was pointless, for Arielle had seen every wound on her face.

“Tell me. Who did this?” Arielle’s voice was colder than the expression on her face.

Knowing that she could no longer hide it, Trisha put down her hand and said, “No one did this. I injured myself while I was making the bed. The bedframe fell, and I was—”

“Trisha,” interrupted Arielle. “Stop lying. The wounds on your face weren’t caused by the bedframe.”

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Chapter 1090 Clean Up The Mess For You

Arielle had some medical knowledge, but even if she did not have it, she could see that the injury on Trisha’s face was obviously caused by another person.

“I-I...”

Seeing that her lie was exposed, Trisha was at a loss for words and stammered.

“Forget it.” Arielle looked at the injury on Trisha’s face and frowned. “I’ll treat the injury on your face first.”

With that said, she took out a small bag and walked into the room.

Fortunately, I have the habit of carrying a medical kit with me, and it comes in handy now. However, I would be happier if I never needed to use it.

Moments later, Trisha sat beside Arielle obediently while the latter was attending to the wounds on her face.

Firstly, Arielle used iodophor to disinfect the wounds. Judging from the wounds, they should be caused by a person's nails.

Since there were a lot of bacteria on fingernails, if the wounds were not disinfected, they could easily cause inflammation and eventually leave scars on Trisha's face.

After the disinfection, Arielle gave Trisha an anti-inflammatory pill and a light green-colored ointment that turned colorless after applying it.

A cool, refreshing sensation spread across the latter's face after applying the ointment, and the pain seemed to disappear.

Closing the lid of the ointment, Arielle handed it to Trisha and reminded, "Apply it again before going to bed tonight, make sure it is a thick layer. By tomorrow, they shouldn't look so obvious."

In response, Trisha nodded, waiting for Arielle to question her.

She had already made up her mind and decided to say that she had a conflict with a Maxwell University student who she did not know.

Out of her expectation, Arielle did not ask about the injury even after she handed the ointment to Trisha.

Just when Trisha was about to take the initiative to talk, Arielle took off the brooch from her clothes and spoke to it. "Sasha, Blake, are you downstairs?"

The brooch was a tiny walkie-talkie, and it could be used to communicate over a long distance. Moreover, signal jammers were ineffective against the brooch.

It was a new product of Sann Group, but it was not officially launched in the market yet.

After receiving an affirmative answer from Sasha, she instantly instructed, "Find Wendy immediately, and tell me her location."

Shocked, Trisha hurriedly grabbed Arielle's hand and said, "It's not Wendy. It has nothing to do with her!"

The next moment, Arielle turned around to meet Trisha's eyes. The former's gaze was cold and deep as if she had seen through everything.

Intimidated by the pressure exuded by Arielle, Trisha had no choice and could only tell the truth. "It's Wendy."

"Okay." Arielle nodded and was about to leave the room.

"Wait!" Trisha chased after her in a hurry and uttered anxiously, "However, it wasn't her who started it this time. I was the one who pulled her hair first."

While speaking, she picked up the trash can and took out a small clump of hair. "Look, it's true. I was the one who started the fight."

Stunned, Arielle stared at Trisha in astonishment.

"Trish, you..."

Lowering her head in shame, Trisha said, "It's my fault."

"No." Arielle shook her head, reached out, and caressed Trisha's hair. "You've improved!"

Meanwhile, Trisha was taken aback and confused by her reaction.

A smile crept on Arielle's face. "It's like my daughter has finally grown up. Next time, just beat up anyone who gets on your nerves. If you're in deep trouble because of that, I'll clean up the mess for you."

Hearing that, Trisha could feel her heart pounding fast. Soon, tears welled up in her eyes.

"Sannie..."

Arielle would always take her friend's side no matter what happened.

Moreover, Trisha was not someone who would beat someone up for no reason. Wendy must have done something.

Right then, Sasha's voice came from the tiny walkie-talkie. "Ms. Moore, I've found her. She's in the shopping mall on the west side of the campus."