

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

Chapter 1091

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Chapter 1091 Attention Grabber

“Okay. I’ll rush over now. Help me keep an eye on her.”

Having said that, Arielle turned and looked at Trisha. “Are you going with me to get your revenge? Or do you want to rest in the dorm?”

Gritting her teeth, Trisha knew that she could not avoid the matter any longer, so she nodded. “I’ll go with you.”

Then, Arielle nodded, took out a mask from her pocket, and put it on Trisha. Both of them walked out of the dorm one after another.

A student from Maxwell University, who was going upstairs, caught a glimpse of Arielle’s face and was astonished by her stunning beauty.

Just as she was about to step forward to greet Arielle, a chill suddenly ran down her spine when she got closer to Arielle. Consequently, she froze on the spot and watched as the beautiful girl passed by in front of her.

Coincidentally, Jared arrived at the dorm when Arielle made her way out of the entrance.

He was shocked when he saw her emanating a murderous aura.

Subconsciously, he wanted to ask Trisha what happened and saw her face when he averted his gaze to her.

Although she was wearing a mask, it could not cover the scar on her brows.

Jared was smart and immediately thought of Wendy.

As soon as he found out that Trisha was going to share the same room with Wendy, he told her to ask Donovan to help her change to another room, but she refused to do that.

Obviously, the wound on Trisha’s face must have been caused by Wendy.

Instantly, his expression darkened.

He had already thought of Trisha as his friend, just like Arielle. Everyone from the Jupiters was protective of those around them, so he immediately asked, “Have you found where’s Wendy?”

Nodding, Arielle answered, "In the shopping mall on the west side of the campus."

"I just came from there." If only I had known earlier, I would've found her first and beat her up. I'm not a gentleman. I don't mind hitting a woman if she angers me.

Both of them exchanged glances and headed toward the shopping mall.

Meanwhile, in the shopping mall, when Wendy accidentally learned that they were allowed to live stream in Maxwell University, she immediately thought of a way to make money.

Mom has no money, and my uncle is a petty man. Donovan can't buy me such luxury goods, so I can only make money by live streaming.

The most important thing while doing live streaming was to grab people's attention.

In Chanaea, as long as the content of the live streaming was interesting, she would not need to worry about getting tips from viewers.

There were very few people in the world who could enter Maxwell University, and she was the first person to live do streaming at Maxwell University. Hence, as soon as she turned on the live streaming mode, a large number of viewers immediately joined her channel.

Knowing that she had a bad reputation in Chanaea, Wendy did not show her face and focused on live streaming the environment of Maxwell University.

In just ten minutes, the number of viewers who tipped had reached a hundred.

"This is the shopping mall on the west side of the campus. That's right. There's a large shopping mall in the university!"

With that said, she slowly moved the camera from bottom to top and showed the whole exterior of the shopping mall.

In an instant, more comments popped up on the screen.

"I've watched too many boring live streamings. I guess it's nice to watch a tour around Maxwell University for a change."

"Why isn't the streamer showing her face? Outsiders aren't allowed to enter Maxwell University. The streamer must be a remarkable student! I want to know who she is!"

With such a nice voice, she must be pretty. She has both beauty and talent, which reminds me of my goddess, Arielle.

The moment Wendy caught a glimpse of that comment, her face fell.

Why do I have to see Arielle's name even when I'm live streaming? It's so annoying!

Gritting her teeth, she cleared her throat and piped up, "I'm doing this live streaming to let everyone know more about Maxwell University and see the campus. I won't show my face because I want to keep a low profile."

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Chapter 1092 Explain Yourself

Once Wendy finished speaking, everyone watching the live streaming had a better impression of her.

Most of the streamers showed off their body figures or used profanity to attract viewers. When the viewers saw that not only was she a student of Maxwell University, but she was also low profile, they immediately subscribed to her channel.

"I admire top scholars who are low profile. This is a tip for you. If you're looking for a job after graduation, remember to come to my company.

After leaving the comment, the viewer whose ID was the chairman of a certain group donated gifts worth a hundred thousand.

The screen was instantly filled with the special effects of the gifts.

Seeing that, Wendy's eyes lit up when she saw that.

A hundred thousand! If I continue to stream for another half an hour, I might be able to collect enough money to buy that bag!

She could already imagine that after she was admitted to Maxwell University, she would be live streaming her campus life every day.

By live streaming, not only could she return to her previous comfortable life, but she and her mother also would not need to live at her uncle's mercy anymore.

I must get into Maxwell University!

She was more determined than ever to be admitted into Maxwell University.

Just as she was about to thank the viewer for the gifts, she felt her throat tighten. Someone grabbed her collar.

"Who is it?" She turned around furiously, only to meet Arielle's sharp gaze.

Arielle? Why is she here? How did she enter Maxwell University?

All of a sudden, goosebumps rose all over her body.

"You..."

Before she could utter a word, Arielle slapped her on the face.

It was not just a slap in the face. Like what Wendy did to Trisha, Arielle bent her fingers and scratched five deep wounds on Wendy's face.

"Ouch!" The latter screamed in pain, and the phone in her hand fell to the ground.

"What's wrong?"

"What happened to the live streamer?"

Comments flooded the entire screen in a flash.

The next moment, the camera landed on the ground and happened to film in the direction of Wendy and Arielle.

At that instant, every viewer in the live streaming saw Arielle holding onto Wendy's collar.

Suddenly, everyone was confused.

Wendy Greene? Please don't tell me that the person who was live streaming just now is Wendy Greene from the Greene family.

Oh my god! Why is my goddess also at Maxwell University?

What happened? Are they fighting?

Ever since Arielle showed up, the viewers of the live streaming skyrocketed in a short period, and it was still growing.

However, no one answered their questions, as Wendy did not have the leisure to worry about the live streaming.

Staring at Arielle with horror and anger, she wanted to struggle out of Arielle's grip.

Nevertheless, Arielle was grabbing her collar in a vice-like grip. No matter how hard she tried, she could not break free at all.

“Are you crazy? Let go of me!”

Narrowing her eyes coldly, Arielle piped up, “I can let you go, but explain to me why you hit Trisha.”

Wendy’s thought was in a mess upon hearing that.

I hit Trisha because I thought that she won’t have the courage to tell anyone about it and that Arielle won’t be able to enter Maxwell University. However, Arielle is standing in front of me now. This isn’t an illusion!

“I...” Glaring at Trisha, Wendy gritted her teeth and lifted her chin. “Explain? Are you asking me to explain? She attacked me first!”

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Chapter 1093 Afraid Of Dirtying Her Hands

In response, Arielle sneered and nodded. “Fine. Then tell me why she hit you.”

“Because...” Wendy was at a loss for words and gritted her teeth. “The reason doesn’t matter. What’s more important is who made the first move. If the university authorities find out about this, Trisha won’t be able to get off so easily!”

However, Arielle only heard the part where she said that the reason did not matter.

“So you’re saying that the reason for beating people up doesn’t matter, right?”

Wendy could not comprehend why Arielle asked that, but she could only nod her head. “Yes!”

Whoever made the first move is at fault.

The next moment, Arielle raised her hand and slapped Wendy again.

“Ahh!” The slap was so strong that Wendy’s face turned sideways.

Covering her face, Wendy glared at Arielle angrily. “How dare you hit me? Who are you to hit me?”

"What's wrong with that? Didn't you say it yourself that the reason doesn't matter?"

"You!"

Seeing that she could not win against Arielle, Wendy gave up on arguing and raised her hand, wanting to hit Arielle.

Nonetheless, Arielle grabbed her wrist tightly the moment she raised her hand.

Just as she was about to raise another hand of hers, Arielle pulled her right hand vigorously. Consequently, she felt a sharp pain and immediately lost her strength on her right hand.

"Ouch!" Wendy cried out in pain. She could not be bothered about fighting back against Arielle and curled up into a ball on the ground.

When she noticed that her hand was hanging down weakly, only did she realize that her hand had dislocated.

After casting a brief look at Wendy expressionlessly, Arielle averted her gaze to Trisha.

"An eye for an eye. Trisha, you can hit her back now. Don't worry. She can't do anything right now."

"I..." Trisha hesitated and stood right where she was.

After what happened earlier, a lot of people had gathered around, gossiping about them.

Trisha panicked. She did not want to drag Arielle down, so she quickly persuaded, "Sannie, forget it."

"The term 'forget it' doesn't exist in my vocabulary."

Seeing that Trisha did not move, Arielle turned to Jared and said, "Jared, Trisha is a girl, and girls are afraid of getting dirty. You do it!"

What she meant was Trisha was not afraid to take the matter into her hands but was afraid of getting her hands dirty.

Naturally, Wendy also understood the hidden meaning behind those words and trembled with fury.

"Don't you dare!"

Unperturbed, Jared stepped forward.

“Where did you hit Trisha? On her face?”

Never had Wendy thought that Jared would dare to hit her.

Frightened, she shuddered and wanted to back away. At that moment, Trisha moved forward and stepped in front of Jared.

Seeing that, Wendy sneered. That’s right. Even if Jared dared to hit me, Trisha wouldn’t dare!

However, in the next moment, she heard Trisha saying in a cold voice, “Jared, it’s none of your business. The person she hit is me. I’ll take revenge myself.”

Arielle has helped me this much. Why should I be afraid?

Walking forward, Trisha slapped Wendy’s face.

However, she could not remember how many times Wendy slapped her back then. Since I don’t remember, I’ll keep hitting her until her face is as swollen as mine!

As Trisha continued to give Wendy one slap after another, the latter screamed again and again.

She wanted to fight back, but the severe pain in her hand made her unable to resist at all.

Some of the onlookers could not stand it any longer and wanted to step forward to stop them, but all of them were stopped by Sasha and Blake.

With their skills, stopping a few onlookers was a walk in the park.

Just then, a male voice sounded. “Stop!”

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Chapter 1094 Bully

The crowd immediately turned toward the source of the voice.

When Wendy looked over and saw who it was, her eyes instantly lit up.

“Mr. Baxter!”

In the meantime, Donovan stepped forward with a sullen face, pulled Trisha away, and blocked in front of Wendy.

To him, Trisha was a useless traitor. Under those circumstances, he had to protect Wendy.

“Mr. Baxter...” Immediately, tears trickled down Wendy’s face. Her swollen and teary face made her look extremely pitiful.

At the same time, the viewers of the live streaming went wild once again.

First, it was because Arielle also appeared at Maxwell University. Then, they saw her beating Wendy and even instigated her friends to do the same as well. After seeing that scene, many netizens came forward and took Wendy’s side.

Henrick, who had been paying attention to the news online, naturally found out about it as well.

Instantly, he contacted Jacob, and the latter hired several ghostwriters under much consideration.

In an instant, most of the comments were taking Wendy’s side.

Don’t you think that Arielle has gone too far? Is this her true colors?

Yes, the Greenes have done something wrong, but what her father did has nothing to do with her. Since the Specialized Forces have released her, doesn’t that mean that she’s innocent? Why are they bullying an innocent girl?

Shouldn’t this be considered bullying?

All the brainless fans out there, open your eyes and see for yourself. Your goddess is just a delinquent who slaps people in the face without reason!

All of a sudden, the comment area was flooded with dissatisfaction and anger toward Arielle. The atmosphere at the scene was tense and heavy.

Looking at Arielle and Trisha coldly, Donovan questioned with a grim expression, “Trisha, is this what I taught you? So many foreign students are watching. Don’t you feel ashamed?”

Flustered, Trisha looked at Arielle worriedly.

In response, Arielle calmly shook her head and shifted her gaze toward Donovan. “It’s none of your business. You’d better stay out of this.”

“None of my business?” Donovan sneered and asked, “You have instigated my student to slap another student of mine, and you’re saying that it’s none of my business?”

"Yes," responded Arielle indifferently. "Since Trisha has gotten her revenge, I won't pursue this matter anymore. By the way, causing a scene here won't benefit you in any way."

However, Donovan did not delve into the meaning behind her words. He thought that she dared to beat his student and threaten him because she had the support of Vinson.

Gritting his teeth, he snarled, "This isn't Chanaea. You can't do whatever you want!"

With that said, he helped Wendy up and comforted her, "Don't worry. I'll definitely seek justice for you!"

For some reason, Wendy felt a little guilty when she heard his words.

All of these happened because I occupied Trisha's bed at first and even cursed at her and Arielle, not to mention that her injuries are more serious than mine. The university authorities might not necessarily take my side.

Thinking of that, she hurriedly tried to stop Donovan, who was about to take out his phone to make a call.

"M-Mr. Baxter, forget it."

However, Donovan ignored her and pushed her hand away.

Shortly afterward, the call went through. "Mr. Noah, someone who isn't here for the exam, nor a student at Maxwell University broke into the school and beat my student."

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Chapter 1095 Graduate Of Maxwell University

Noah told Donovan over the phone that he would bring the university authority over immediately. After hanging up, Donovan stared at Arielle coldly.

"People from the university will come to deal with this right away. Arielle, you'll pay for what you've done!"

Hearing that, Trisha was more worried and could not help but tense up.

She hid the fact that she was beaten because she did not want to drag Arielle into the mess, but the thing she feared the most finally happened.

Jared was also a little worried and could not help but look at Arielle.

Yet, she stayed calm for the whole time as if Donovan's phone call did not pose any threat to her at all.

Soon, Donovan's mentor arrived with Selena, the vice president.

Early admission was something that the university attached great importance to. Furthermore, Donovan said that an outsider had broken into the university. Since it was a serious matter, Selena decided to rush over in person after she learned of it.

As soon as Selena arrived at the shopping mall, she saw Arielle and felt surprised.

However, Arielle shook her head slightly, telling Selena not to reveal her identity.

Naturally, Selena understood what she meant and asked Donovan, "What's going on?"

"Mr. Noah, Ms. Selena," greeted Donovan respectfully.

Then, he started to explain what he had seen, "This person isn't from our university, and she isn't here for the exam as well, but she instigated my student to beat another student of mine. Please handle this matter strictly."

Leaving instigating someone to beat another person aside, outsiders who entered the university without permission would be severely punished.

Previously, someone jumped over the wall and entered the university out of curiosity. After being caught, Maxwell University immediately issued an international notice.

Graduates of Maxwell University were all over the world. As soon as the announcement came out, almost all fields and industries blacklisted the intruder.

Being blacklisted by all industries was the cruelest punishment because it meant that the intruder would no longer be able to find a decent job or enter any decent establishments.

After listening to Donovan's words, Selena was in disbelief.

Arielle instigated someone to beat another person?

The more she thought about it, the more she found it strange.

Arielle has such a high IQ. If she really wanted to hit someone, she wouldn't leave behind any evidence.

After contemplating for a moment, she decided not to think about that for the time being.

Pointing at Arielle, she queried, "Is she the person that broke into our university?"

"Yes!" Donovan quickly added, "She was originally a student of Jadeborough University, but for various reasons, she left the university without finishing her freshman year, and she even lied about being a graduate of Maxwell University. Someone despicable like her must be punished severely."

Hearing that, Selena nodded expressionlessly and uttered, "I don't know what kind of behavior she showed just now, but she wasn't lying."

Both Donovan and Wendy were stunned at the same time. Moments later, Donovan gathered his thoughts and was the first to ask, "What do you mean by that?"

Frowning, Selena explained, "I mean, she's indeed a graduate of Maxwell University."

Shocked, Donovan widened his eyes in disbelief.

"How is this possible?"

At the same time, Wendy's mind went blank as well.

Did I hear it correctly? Arielle has already graduated from the university that I desperately want to get into? So she's telling the truth the whole time? No, it's impossible. No way!

No matter how many times she denied it in her heart, she knew that what Selena said had to be true.