

# Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

## Chapter 1120

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Chapter 1120 Thesis Defense

At half-past nine in Lightspring, Donovan brought the hard copies of his thesis to the classroom where the thesis defense would be held.

The one before him was a fat man, who had almost the same grades as him, but his intellect was not as good as his in the intelligence quotient test.

Flashing him a smile, Donovan cheered him on. "Good luck, Kristoff. I know you can do it."

That was what he said, but deep in his heart, all he felt toward Kristoff was disdain.

In his opinion, his thesis was close to perfect. Stealing a glance at the latter's thesis, he realized it was the most ordinary of all. It was neither interesting nor eye-catching.

In comparison, his thesis would make anyone's eyes lit up in joy.

In a way, he was in luck to have Kristoff present his thesis before him. With the latter as his comparison, he would definitely be the one to pass the thesis defense.

"Thank you! Good luck to you too, Donovan!" Kristoff replied with a grateful smile.

He was an honest and simple man. Aware that he was not intelligent, he studied diligently and got into Maxwell University.

Unfortunately, as the final exams were too difficult for his intellect, he ended up delaying his graduation.

At that, Donovan sneered internally. What an idiot!

Right then, someone inside called out Kristoff's name.

"It's my turn now, so I'm going to go in. You should get ready too!"

After patting Donovan's shoulders, Kristoff entered with the copies of his thesis.

The automated door opened and closed. In the two seconds it was opened, Donovan glimpsed a familiar figure inside.

Wait... That figure looks a lot like Arielle.

Instantly, he broke out in a cold sweat.

If Arielle's here, others will find out that the three examples in my thesis came from her! No, no way. There's no way it's her. Even if Arielle's San, the genius student everyone talks about, she's a graduate. A mere graduate has no right to enter the thesis defense room. It's not like she's one of the university's administrators. After all, only the best professors and highest-ranking university administrators can join our thesis defense.

Clenching his teeth, Donovan then moved over, hoping to lean near the door to confirm his suspicion.

Just as he was about to reach the doorway, the professor outside cautioned, "Don't stand too close to the door. You'll disturb the student who's doing their thesis defense inside."

Thus, Donovan had no choice but to return to the corridor.

The whole time he stood in wait, he was ridden with anxiousness. For some reason, Kristoff's thesis defense session was exceptionally long. Half an hour had passed when the door to the classroom finally opened.

The moment it did, Kristoff stepped out of the room with a glow of delight.

As Donovan studied the look on his face, he asked in disbelief, "Kristoff, did you pass?"

"I did!" Kristoff excitedly rubbed his hands. "The professors said that although my thesis isn't particularly outstanding, they could see I have a good attitude. The prettiest professor there even said that what's most important in thesis defense is the student's attitude. She saw how serious I was, so she gave me a pass!"

Hearing that, Donovan frowned. "A pretty professor?"

All the professors in last year's thesis defense were older than forty. Who could the pretty professor be? Could it be...

At that point, his mind blanked out. He dared not dwell on that thought for far too long.

"All right; I've finally realized one of my dreams. I'm going back now to make up for my students' missed lessons and prepare them for the early admission tests. Good luck!"

Kristoff then patted Donovan's shoulders and left, humming a tune on his way down the path.

Staring at his retreating figure, Donovan took a deep breath to compose himself.

If Kristoff can pass with his ordinary thesis, surely I wouldn't face a problem with mine!

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## Chapter 1121

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Chapter 1121 It Is Arielle

Just as Donovan was in the middle of encouraging himself, Selena's voice came from the room.

"Donovan Baxter."

At the sound of his name, his heart began to race.

He proceeded to take two more deep breaths to force himself to calm down, but it was not easy to shake off the worry.

When Donovan pushed the door open, even his hand was trembling.

Calm down, Donovan. Calm down. This is your last chance. If you don't pass this time, you won't get another opportunity to graduate from Maxwell University.

His mind finally felt more at ease after he balled his fists as tight as possible.

Steeling himself, he entered and greeted the panel, "Good morning, I'm Donovan Baxter."

"All right, let's start," came Selena's voice.

It was then Donovan straightened up and looked to his front.

There were five people in the room. Selena was sitting in the middle, and beside her was none other than Arielle.

The young woman's unforgettably beautiful face was right in front of him.

I-It's really her!

Despite the smile hovering on Arielle's lips, the look in her eyes was a sharp and cold one.

It was as if she was laughing at him and looking down on him. In fact, it was almost as if she was looking past him.

As though someone detonated a bomb in his brain, Donovan's mind went blank.

Arielle was the one who detonated that bomb.

She had lit the fuse and destroyed all the mental preparations he had made in his heart, making the hairs on the back of his neck stand and all the color drain from his face. He was so pale that it seemed like he could pass out at any moment.

Earlier, he had thought about the possibility of meeting Arielle in the room, but his brain had forcibly dismissed those thoughts.

Only when he saw Arielle right in front of him did he finally realize he could no longer lie to himself.

Arielle really is participating in my thesis defense! What do I do? What should I do?

Donovan's body was wracked with shudders, and the copies of his thesis fell to the ground with one loud plop.

When Selena saw his behavior, she frowned in displeasure.

"Mr. Baxter?"

Hearing that, Donovan snapped back to his senses and quickly picked up his papers.

"I'm sorry. I'm too nervous."

Knowing how nervous the students could be, Serena nodded in understanding. "All right. Please give us a copy of your thesis and introduce your thesis."

"Okay."

Biting the bullet, Donovan walked over.

The distance between him and them was only two meters, but it felt as if he had crossed the largest desert in the world.

The moment he handed the thesis to them, his heart was in his mouth.

He could only pray that Arielle would not see his thesis or that she would not realize the examples in it were hers.

After handing them his thesis, Donovan returned to his position. By then, his forehead was beaded with cold sweat. "The topic of my thesis is—"

"Donovan Baxter," Arielle interrupted abruptly.

Not daring to look her in the eye, he mumbled, "Yes?"

Her lips curled. "Do you remember what's most important about a thesis defense?"

Donovan was stunned for a short second, unable to recall the answer to that.

Hence, she reminded him. "What's most important is your attitude and the truth."

Did Arielle figure it out?

In a state of panic, Donovan could only echo incoherently, "Right... It's my attitude and the truth."

"Good," Arielle said with a half-smile. After nodding, she voiced, "Since you know that, let's begin."

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### Chapter 1122

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Chapter 1122 Plagiarizing His Student

Donovan could not figure out whether or not Arielle had noticed it, so he had no choice but to grit his teeth and continue with his thesis introduction.

"My topic is the utilization of elementary mathematics methods to solve further mathematics problems. In the field of further mathematics..."

Ten minutes were allocated for the thesis introduction, but Donovan only used less than five.

He had forgotten most of the script he had prepared beforehand, and he could not even improvise anything. The only thing he could do was repeat the important points in his thesis as if he was reading off the paper.

Yet, he could not even read it well. Donovan was fumbling for words as if he had become a stutterer overnight.

After the agonizing five minutes, he sighed in relief and waited for the professors to ask him questions.

There were only two parts to the thesis defense—an introduction to the thesis and a question-and-answer session.

Right after he put down his copy of the thesis, he heard Selena's querying in a dissatisfied tone. "As a student of Maxwell University, why are you unable to do even the most basic improvisation for your thesis introduction?"

In an ordinary university, the students were allowed to read off the thesis paper. However, that was not the case for Maxwell University. Although it was not a necessary skill, most of their students could do an impromptu speech about their thesis.

At that, Donovan chuckled awkwardly and said, "I'm sorry. I'm just too nervous."

Once again, Selena nodded as she understood that thesis defense could be nerve-racking for students.

She then turned to Arielle and asked, "San, as someone who has done thesis defense before, is there anything you'd like to ask him?"

"I do," the latter affirmed with a smile before fastening her gaze at Donovan. "It's still the same question as before. Donovan, do you think you've shown the right attitude and presented us with the truth?"

It took all his effort to regain self-control, but his serenity was short-lived. With just a single question, Arielle set his mind in turmoil again.

Still, he soldiered on and asked, "May I ask which part that you think I didn't achieve the right attitude and showed the truth?"

Casting her eyes downward, Arielle snorted.

"Donovan, you're much better at keeping your emotions in check than I thought you would. Since you still refuse to tell the truth, let me do it for you."

Instantly, his heart skipped a beat as an ominous feeling crashed into him like a tidal wave.

In the next second, Arielle rose to her feet. As the other professors cast her confused looks, she flipped to a page of his thesis and said, "Everyone, there's one thing that I must point out. We always check the plagiarism rate on the papers to ensure that the thesis is original. However, the three samples in Donovan's thesis..."

By then, Donovan's heart had sunk to the pit of his stomach. Instinctively, he tried to stop her, but it was too late.

Arielle drawled, "Not a single one of these three examples came from Donovan."

Hearing her words, he turned ghastly pale. If not for the chair by the side acting as his support, he would have collapsed to the ground.

Doomed! I'm doomed! Arielle noticed it!

Selena and the other professors did not quite understand her, so they queried, "San, what do you mean?"

Arielle pursed her lips. "Everyone should know that, for a certain reason, I studied at Jadeborough University for a while. During my time there, my homeroom teacher was Donovan. The first example is his thesis was written by me during my first exam at Jadeborough University. The second example was my solution to the problem Donovan had given to me in the auditorium. The third... was also my solution to a question in a normal exam."

The moment those words left her mouth, a hush descended over the crowd.

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1123

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Chapter 1123 Expelled

In the end, Arielle was the first to break the silence.

"That's why I said not a single one of these three examples came from Donovan," she uttered before looking at Selena, waiting for the latter to announce Donovan's punishment.

Of course, Donovan was not the first student at Maxwell University to have been caught plagiarizing during the thesis defense.

However, he was the first to have plagiarized all of the examples in his thesis.

It was no longer just Donovan's matter. If that piece of news were to reach the ears of the public, Maxwell University's reputation would suffer tremendously.

Immediately, Selena's eyes blazed with fury.

"Donovan Baxter, is San speaking the truth?"

"I... I..." Donovan could not form a complete sentence at all. It was as if a ball of fire had stopped the words from leaving his throat, and no matter what he did, he could not make any sound.

Arielle then gave Donovan a frosty look before calmly stating, "Professors, if you're doubtful about the authenticity of my words, please feel free to check it out. As far as I know, Donovan deliberately returned to Chanaea yesterday. The reason for his trip is none other than to grab something from his office. If my guess isn't wrong, the thing he had taken should be my answers to the mathematical problems."

Instantly, Selena called for a professor.

"Head to Donovan's dorm and find San's paper. By the way, her name in Chanaea is Arielle Moore."

"All right, Ms. Selena."

The professor was quick to work on it.

Soon, he returned with a test paper.

After comparing the paper with the third example on Donovan's thesis, they discovered that they were identical.

Without a doubt, Donovan had committed plagiarism.

Livid, Selena threw the test paper in his face.

Jumping up in fright, Donovan blurted out, "Ms. Selena!"

"I don't want to hear my name coming from your mouth!" Selena spat in disgust. "I don't have a student like you who plagiarizes their own student's work. Our university will not have someone like you as their student as well!"

At that, the gears in Donovan's mind ground to a halt.

In the next second, Selena came to a swift decision.

"Donovan Baxter will be expelled from our university. Make an online global announcement about this as well."

"Will do," said one of the administrators before hastening to carry out her orders.

It was then Donovan came to his senses and hastily grabbed Selena's leg.

"Ms. Selena, there's a reason for this! I can explain this to you. I was too desperate, which is why I did something as ludicrous as this! I never thought of using someone else's solution at the start. Ms. Selena, please forgive me this one time! I don't mind not getting a graduation certificate, but please don't expel me!"

If he were to be expelled by Maxwell University and have his expulsion announced globally, he would not be able to get a job in ordinary kindergartens, let alone Jadeborough University.

In other words, he could never be a teacher any more in the rest of his lifetime.

Nevertheless, Selena showed him no mercy. "Where are the guards? Call the security guards and have them get him out of here!"

Soon, a guard appeared and towed the maniacal Donovan out of the room before throwing him and his belongings out of the campus.

Once Donovan was out of the university, he would never get the chance to return ever again.

Noah found out about the matter right away.

When he heard that Donovan had plagiarized his student's work for the three examples, he hammered his chest in regret.

He could not believe that he was that terrible of a judge in character.

All the time he spent on Donovan had gone to waste.

Shortly, the university drafted a global announcement about his plagiarism and expulsion.

Meanwhile, the thesis defense was coming to an end.

Arielle stopped Selena and implored, "Ms. Selena, although Donovan's terrible, the students he has brought with him are innocent. For my sake, could you please not implicate the students of Jadeborough University who are here for their exams?"