

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

Chapter 971

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Chapter 971 Stupid Donovan

Instead of getting riled up, Arielle simply arched an eyebrow in amusement and said with a smile, "Oh? What about you, then? How is a lecturer who would drug his own student and commit such disgusting acts any more worthy of teaching in Jadeborough University? I bet you'd lose your job as a lecturer if word got out!"

"You..." Donovan was livid with rage, but he couldn't say anything in retaliation.

Even though Queenie had tempted him into doing that, he did actually go through with the plan, albeit with no success.

"Looks like I got you there, Mr. Baxter." Arielle casually leaned against the door frame as she continued, "I do have something to tell you, though. I heard you didn't get the graduation certificate from Maxwell University, and that the education department didn't provide you with a teaching certificate for Maxwell University, either. Should you fail to get at least three students into Maxwell University this year, they would have your name removed."

Donovan broke out in a cold sweat upon hearing that.

"How did you..."

"How did I know that? All I can say is, don't do something if you don't want to get caught. I know what you're thinking, Mr. Baxter." Arielle narrowed her eyes and glared coldly at him as she continued, "My patience is limited, so you'd better stop messing with me, or you'll be expelled from Maxwell University for sure. I can guarantee you that!"

Donovan felt an inexplicable sense of unease but forced himself to appear calm as he snapped back at her, "Who do you think you are? You're in no position to threaten me! Instead of concerning yourself with my personal issues, you should worry about the questions you're about to get later! Prepare yourself to go from being a genius student to a filthy cheater!"

For some unknown reason, staring into Arielle's eyes filled Donovan's heart with intense fear.

Not wanting to look at her for a second longer, he stormed into the auditorium after saying that.

Arielle held her chin up high as she watched Donovan leave.

Those who graduate from Maxwell University are important assets of Chanaea, so I wasn't planning on stopping you at first. However, you keep testing my patience time after time... I've given you a final warning, so it's up to you whether you heed it or not. Don't say I didn't give you a chance!

With that in mind, Arielle waltzed into the auditorium and found Trisha's seat based on the information in the text message received.

Trisha breathed a sigh of relief when Arielle sat down beside her. "You're finally here, Sannie! The principal was talking about your case earlier. I was afraid that the others would accuse you of having a guilty conscience if you don't show up!"

Arielle gently patted her on the head and said, "Relax! I'm here now, aren't I?"

Trisha was about to say something when Terry exchanged seats with the student next to Arielle and whispered, "Yo, Boss! Were you doing your revision earlier? Are you prepared?"

Terry's eyes were filled with concern as everyone in the preparatory class except Wendy knew for sure that Arielle didn't cheat in the exams.

They also knew how much Donovan disliked Arielle and feared he would give her difficult questions to accuse her of cheating.

"Don't worry. Donovan couldn't possibly think of anything difficult with that pea brain of his!" Arielle replied calmly.

He wouldn't have failed to get the graduation certificate from Maxwell University if he were smart, after all!

Terry flashed Arielle an awkward look in response, as she was the only student who dared talk about Donovan like that.

Wendy, who was seated in the row in front of Arielle, overheard her words and subconsciously gritted her teeth in response.

Such insolence! How dare she call Mr. Baxter stupid! I hope he'll hit her with a tough one later! That ought to teach her a lesson on humility!

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Chapter 972

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Chapter 972 Justice May Come Late

Soon, the other students, apart from those who sat for the exam, were all seated, and their parents began entering the auditorium.

Cecilia dragged Susanne to the seats in the center.

Having spent the entire afternoon shopping with Cecilia, Susanne let out a sigh when she finally had a chance to sit down.

Man, my legs are killing me! I'm not as young as I used to be!

Susanne thought to herself before the lights in the auditorium came on all of a sudden.

The principal then went on the stage with a microphone in hand and said, "Before we begin tonight's charity gala, we will have a little activity featuring one of our students. Arielle Moore from the preparatory class has aced the examination with full scores on all subjects, but Mr. Baxter has disputed those results. After conducting a discussion with the lecturers, we've arrived at a unanimous decision to have Mr. Baxter publicly test Arielle to determine if she is truly capable of obtaining those perfect scores."

Right as Susanne was finally able to relax a little, she got nervous and tensed up after hearing that.

"Did you hear that, Susanne? This is a unanimous decision made by the lecturers! It seems the other lecturers, too, find Arielle's scores a little too perfect to be true!" Cecilia said with a snicker.

Susanne simply pursed her lips and kept quiet.

Noticing no response from her, Cecilia broke into a grin and continued, "Honestly, Arielle sure is stupid! Most people would at most copy the answers for a few questions and do the rest themselves, but she went ahead and cheated her way to a full score! At this point, I'm not even sure if she's too smart or too stupid for her own good! It sure is funny, though!"

"I don't think it's fair to call her a cheater until the results are out!" Susanne exclaimed with a frown.

Cecilia shrugged. "Since you insist on seeing it that way, then I guess we'll just wait for the results."

The other students in the auditorium, too, began discussing among themselves after hearing what the principal said.

"Did Arielle really cheat her way to full scores?"

"I don't think so. No cheater would be dumb enough to go for full scores on all four subjects!"

"Still, it does indeed seem a little odd. I hear the preparatory class got some pretty tough papers for the exam, and she managed to get perfect scores on all four subjects... It is kind of hard to not find that a little suspicious..."

"I think so too. I also heard she skips class very often, so it doesn't seem possible for her to get such perfect scores no matter how you look at it."

The auditorium soon became incredibly noisy with all the chatter going on in the background.

The principal tapped on the microphone and said, "Quiet down, students! Now, without further ado, we'll have Mr. Baxter write down the questions. Arielle, please get ready to answer the questions. We've prepared a blackboard for you here, so you can use it to do your calculations."

"No need. I'll just answer the questions from here," Arielle replied without leaving her seat.

"You mean you plan on doing the calculations in your head? You're not going to use the blackboard at all?" the principal asked in surprise.

Arielle nodded. "That's right."

As she was seated in the center, it would be troublesome for her to get to the aisle and walk to the blackboard in front.

To Arielle's surprise, her response caused the entire auditorium to go into an uproar.

"What? She's going to do all those calculations in her head?"

"My goodness, she must be a real genius!"

"I think we should keep our expectations low until she actually starts answering the questions."

"Yeah, I agree. If she really was a cheater, she'd definitely be exposed soon. It would really damage the university's reputation if word were to get out."

Wendy couldn't help but break into a grin when she heard what Arielle said.

Justice may come late, but it will never be absent!

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 973

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Chapter 973 Witness The Humiliation Of Arielle

The spotlight in the auditorium shone on Donovan as he quickly got on stage and stood in the center of it.

It almost seemed like he was the embodiment of justice.

Donovan tightened his grip on the paper that he had written the questions on as he looked down at it.

The first two questions were incredibly difficult ones about quantum mechanics, while the third question had been changed to the one in his thesis.

Arielle stood up when he glanced at the crowd and locked gazes with him.

The atmosphere was so tense that it felt as if there were invisible sparks in the air between them.

She actually couldn't be bothered to even stand up, but she did so reluctantly when Trisha kept urging her to by saying, "I think you should stand up when answering the questions."

Donovan stared deeply into Arielle's eyes and said coldly, "I will read out the questions once before writing them down on the blackboard."

Arielle simply nodded in response, much to Wendy's amusement.

She's still being so rude even though she's in public, huh? Heh... Let's see your conceited a*s get humiliated in front of everyone, Arielle! Once you get exposed for being a cheater, I'll be the top student in the preparatory class!

Wendy snickered at the thought of that and fidgeted excitedly in her seat.

Donovan then began reading out the questions, "Question number one, when a particle moves in a one-dimensional potential field, find the energy level of the particle and the corresponding wave function..."

There was a brief moment of complete silence in the auditorium after hearing the question, which was then followed by an uproar.

"What? Is he even speaking Chanaean? How come I've never heard of those words?"

"Isn't this supposed to be a question on quantum mechanics? Why is he talking about potentials and fields?"

"It's 'potential field'! Still, isn't this question a little too difficult?"

Wendy's expression became stiff, as most of those terms were new to her, so answering the question was definitely an impossible task.

Even so, she quickly broke into a smirk as she realized what was going on.

Mr. Baxter sure is merciless here! The exam questions about quantum mechanics only needed us to prove some equations, so anyone could solve them simply by memorizing the formulas beforehand. As smart as Arielle may be, I doubt she'd be able to solve this one!

To her surprise and amusement, Arielle simply responded by saying, "Go on."

What? She's asking him to continue with the second question? Did she get so confused by the first question that she's trying to see if she can understand the second one?

Wendy let out another snicker at the thought of that.

The preparatory class students had the seats closest to the stage in front, so Arielle and Donovan were only about four meters apart.

As the students had quietened down at the time, Donovan was able to clearly hear what she said and frowned in response.

I really don't like her condescending attitude, but I have to continue reading out the rest of my questions.

With that in mind, Donovan held his paper up and proceeded with the second question. "Find two possible states of microscopic particles. A and B are complex constants, and the microscopic particles are represented by..."

The entire auditorium fell into a deathly silence once again as everyone wondered what on earth was going on.

Donovan then continued to read out his third question without pausing. "The third question will be on further mathematics. Please find the..."

Most of the students whipped out their phones and began doing their calculations after hearing the question.

Despite sounding rather simple, the calculations required to solve it were incredibly complicated.

While the students were starting to write down the formulas, Arthur, who had been watching from the side, couldn't stand it anymore and went on stage to confront Donovan.

"Mr. Baxter, with the exception of the final one, the other questions are beyond the scope of the syllabus! This method of evaluation is unfair for Arielle!"

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Chapter 974 Mental Calculations

Most of the students chimed in and expressed their dissatisfaction as well, especially those from the preparatory class.

Terry stood up from his seat and shouted out loud, "Our exam papers may have been difficult, but they're nowhere near this level of difficulty! I don't think these questions are able to determine if Arielle cheated in the exams!"

Trisha clenched her fists tightly in anger as well.

It's obvious that Mr. Baxter is deliberately picking on Arielle here!

Unable to hold herself back any longer, Wendy stood up and snapped back at them, "You guys might find these questions difficult, but have you forgotten that Arielle got full scores on those papers? It's only natural that we raise the bar a little for someone that smart!"

Terry glared at her and asked, "Oh? Seeing as you came in second, you should be able to answer those three questions too, right?"

Wendy burned bright red as she stammered anxiously, "I... I didn't get full marks in the exams!"

"Then why would you say—"

"That's enough!" Arielle cut Terry off and turned toward Donovan as she continued, "Mr. Baxter, could you please repeat the question?"

Donovan pouted as he didn't know why Arielle was still putting up an act, but he did as told and repeated the three questions anyway.

After that, he was about to say something when Arielle spoke up all of a sudden. "For the first question, y, xt is equal to the power of n to the power of $2a$."

Donovan's eyes went wide with shock after he heard that.

"For the second question, $4f1$ equals..."

After that, she proceeded with the third question. "As for the third question, lim is equal to $3/4n$."

Hearing her answers, Donovan shuddered and broke out in a cold sweat.

That's correct... Arielle answered them correctly!

The other students were silent as they weren't sure if their answers were correct, but they figured Arielle nailed all three questions when they saw Donovan's expression.

We don't even understand those questions, and Arielle answered all three of them correctly in less than a minute?

Wendy's expression grew stiff at the thought of that. "Y-You've got to be kidding me..."

Even Arthur was in complete disbelief.

Apart from the further mathematics question, the other two are so difficult that I can't even do the calculations mentally, let alone solve them in such a short period of time! I can't believe Arielle was able to do so and even got them all correct!

He then turned toward Donovan and asked, "Mr. Baxter, Arielle has given you her answers. Did she get them right?"

Donovan was so stunned that he only snapped out of it when Arthur gave him a light nudge.

"She... She..."

Unable to say that Arielle had answered them correctly, he just kept mumbling the same word over and over.

Arthur lost his patience and took the paper over from Donovan before saying, "Arielle, please repeat your answers again."

Arielle nodded and calmly repeated her answers while Arthur checked them by referring to the ones on the paper.

After confirming that they were all correct, Arthur raised his hands and shouted excitedly, "You answered them all correctly!"

Arielle simply flashed him a faint smile in response, as she wasn't surprised in the slightest.

Wendy, on the other hand, was so taken aback that she slumped weakly against her seat as her mind went blank.

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Chapter 975 She Does Not Deserve This Treatment

Ignoring Wendy's expression, Arthur exclaimed happily, "Arielle, it looks like your perfect scores on the exams are justified!"

"Hold up! She has yet to finish answering the last question!" Donovan shouted when he came to a sudden realization.

Arthur frowned and got so annoyed that he even forgot to address Donovan formally as he protested, "What on earth are you going on about, Donovan? I've already confirmed her answer to the last question!"

"I haven't finished reading the rule for solving the last question. She needs to solve it using three different methods, or it doesn't count as a complete answer!" Donovan replied with his fists clenched.

Arthur snapped back at him coldly, "Now you're just being unreasonable! Why do you have to be like this in front of everyone?"

Donovan sneered. "What do you mean unreasonable? It's clearly stated there on the paper that she has to solve the question with three different methods. What? Did you not read it properly?"

Arthur paused for a moment and quickly checked the question on the paper, only to see the instruction that read: This question must be solved using three different methods.

His frowned deepened as he asked, "Why didn't you say so sooner?"

Donovan was at a loss for words, as he didn't even expect for Arielle to solve the first question so quickly, let alone all three of them.

He decided to ignore Arthur and looked straight at Arielle as he said, "As you've heard, you need to solve the last question with three different methods! Only then will I be able to confirm that you didn't cheat during the exams!"

Everyone had thought the first two questions were difficult, but the last one was actually the most difficult one of all. Donovan had spent over a month trying to come up with a third method to solve the question, but to no avail. As such, he believed it would be impossible for Arielle to solve it.

A cold glint appeared in Arielle's eyes as she pursed her lips in response.

Right as Donovan thought she would lose her cool and start hurling abuse at him, Arielle stood up and told Terry who was seated next to her, "Move aside. I'm coming through."

Terry immediately lifted both of his feet onto the seat, prompting the other students in that row to follow suit.

Just like that, they cleared a path for Arielle to make her way toward the aisle on the side.

Envy filled Wendy's eyes when she saw Arielle casually walking through the narrow space between the two rows.

Those preparatory class students are being way too nice to her! Even when she's suspected of cheating, they're still treating her like she's some kind of god! What has she done to deserve such treatment?

Wendy bit down hard on her lip at the thought of that and kept praying that Arielle would be unable to solve the question.

That was when she heard some of the students whispering among each other. "Three different methods? Does such a solution even exist? I can only think of one method, and I'm not even done with it yet!"

"I'm done with my first method, but I can't think of a second method."

Wendy then recalled the question and began doing the calculations on her phone, only to realize halfway through the solution that she, too, could only solve it with one method.

There's no way Arielle can solve it with three different methods, right?

Having made it onto the stage, Arielle ignored Donovan completely as she took the chalk from Arthur and walked toward the blackboard behind her.

A camera was pointed at the blackboard to show all the students how Arielle solved the question.

She then began scribbling down the steps on the blackboard effortlessly as if she didn't even need to think about it.

In less than a minute, she had finished writing down her solution using the first method.