

Unveiling the True Heiress Chapter 11

Chapter 11 A Grand Posture

Rufus had known Zenon for eight years. He had never seen Zenon look at a woman for more **than a** minute unless it was to discuss business matters.

Due to this, he and the other three assistants privately speculated that Zenon was not interested in women and preferred men.

Therefore, he was glad that Zenon finally showed interest in a woman. It meant he **and** his colleagues could be at ease. They no longer had to worry that their boss might be interested in them.

The driver led Meredith along the corridor toward the Director of Student Affairs office.

“Ms. Reign. I’m sorry. The principal won’t be able to welcome you in person as he **has** to deal with something urgent. However, he has arranged for the Director of Student Affairs to help you with transfer.

your

“Thank you.” Meredith nodded. Her tone was neither friendly nor cold. Moreover, her beautiful face showed no discernable emotions. She seemed unapproachable.

The driver wondered about her connection to the principal. Why did the principal repeatedly stress that / treat **her** well?

They arrived at the Director of Student Affairs office.

Mr. Langley, the Director of Student Affairs, was bald and wore thick rectangular glasses. He sat behind his desk while a beautiful female teacher stood before it.

“Ms. Miller, she’s the transfer student who will be assigned to your class.” Mr. Langley handed the female teacher a document.

Ms. Miller was the homeroom teacher of junior year’s Class One.

Quantum Academy’s high school division had eleven classes in each grade. The students were reassigned every semester based on their overall exam scores. Only the top fifty students in each grade could be placed in Class One.

Ms. Miller took the document and immediately glanced at the educational background. Her expression instantly darkened.

Quantum Academy International Academy emphasized the quality of education, requiring students to pass an entrance exam and receive an admission notice to complete the enrollment process.

Why did this country bumpkin come out of nowhere and get placed in my class? She even skipped the entrance exam!

'Knock, knock!

Someone knocked on the **door**. Then, the driver led a girl dressed in white garb into the office.

The driver said, "Mr. Langley, she's the transfer student the principal mentioned. I've brought her here

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Last night, the principal called and instructed him to arrange for Meredith's admission properly. A student who received this much attention from the principal must have some connection to him. Therefore, Mr. Langley wanted to grab the chance to impress the principal and secure a promotion and raise.

"I'll stand," Meredith replied calmly. "What procedures do I need to complete?"

"I'll handle your enrollment process later. But first, let me introduce you to Ms. Miller, the homeroom teacher of Class One," Mr. Langley said..

Then, he turned to Ms. Miller and continued, "Ms. Miller, this is Meredith Reign, your new student. Please bring her to the classroom."

Miller sized up Meredith, noticing her delicate facial features, slender figure, and elegant white garb. However, she disliked Meredith's cold and distant demeanor. Moreover, from the conversation earlier, Miller could tell that Meredith had some connection with the principal.

She despised such nepotism, especially from students who relied on connections and were ignorant of their lack of academic abilities. She would not allow such students to tarnish her impressive teaching record.

"Welcome to Quantum Academy, but you're not welcome in Class One..." Ms. Miller deliberately spoke in French.

Then, acting like she suddenly realized something, she switched to English. "Oh, you probably don't understand French... What I just said was..."

“Ms. Miller, what do you mean?” Mr. Langley appeared uncomfortable.

Meredith remained silent.

“It’s literally as I said.” Ms. Miller raised the documents in her hand.

“She hasn’t even passed the most basic Level 4 French exam. How will she attend classes? How will she take exams? Allowing her into our class will lower the standard of the top fifty students of this grade! Furthermore, she will drag down Quantum Academy’s university admission rate!”

Her refusal was firm. Hearing that, Mr. Langley’s embarrassment became more apparent.

Indeed, her file had no record of Meredith passing any French exams. Moreover, her previous grades did not meet Quantum Academy’s admission requirements. However, these were not the main points. The main issue was that the principal specifically ordered her admission..

“Ms. Miller, the principal...”

“Mr. Langley, don’t try to explain anymore. Each person should be aware of their abilities. Since she can’t pass the entrance exam, place her in Class Eleven. That’s the class she belongs to. Ms. Miller interrupted.

Class Eleven was the class for students ranking at the bottom of the grade. It was designed for those lagging behind the school curriculum.

Meredith remained silent.

“The homeroom teacher for Class One has quite an attitude.” A charming male **voice** came from outside.

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Unveiling the True Heiress Chapter 12

Chapter 12 A Bet

A tall man in a black tailored suit stood by the door, looking at the people in the office. His hair was short and **neat**, and he **had a** commanding and regal presence. Moreover, his strikingly handsome face and gold-rimmed glasses gave him a sense of otherworldly sophistication.

Yet, he seemed familiar to Meredith. She felt she had seen him somewhere before.

The man also looked at her. His sharp gaze pierced through the lenses, fixing on her with burning intensity.

“Professor Stormborn, so good to see you,” Mr. Langley said pleasantly. His tone was filled with flattery and

respect

Stormborn....

The mention of this surname stirred something in Yvonne’s mind. Memories of a youthful face surfaced suddenly, blending with the man’s features before her.

It’s him!

Meredith looked into the man’s eyes. His fiery gaze and the faint smile on his lips caused her lashes to quiver slightly. She quickly averted her gaze, unconsciously clenching her fists at her sides.

Did he recognize me?

Zenon caught every subtle expression on her face and narrowed his almond-shaped eyes. He then turned to Ms. Miller with an icy gaze.

“What’s this? Are you disobeying the principal’s instruction?”

Ms. Miller appeared awkward and embarrassed under Zenon’s stern gaze..

Professor Stormborn is looking at me, but it’s only because this transfer student humiliated me before him!

One should note that Zenon was already a professor at twenty-four. He was handsome and well-built. Moreover, he was the heir to the Stormborn family, making him wealthy and influential. He was the dream man of all the female teachers in the school.

“Professor Stormborn, she’s only a girl from the rural countryside. Her grades are unremarkable, yet she aims too high and seeks to enter Class One, relying solely on her adoption by the Kane family. I suggest she go to Class Eleven based on her past grades. Am I wrong...”

As she explained, she became intimidated by Zenon’s cold gaze, prompting her voice to soften until it

tailed off.

Then, she glared **at** Meredith indignantly. This girl is a vixen! *She* hasn't even started school, but she's already seducing Professor Stormborn!

Mr. Langley, perceptive as ever, quickly intervened with a smile. "Meredith, what do you think of this **class**...

"Where can I take the entrance exam?" Meredith tried to ignore Zenon's presence and looked at Mr.

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You wish to take the entrance exam?" Mr. Langley was surprised.

Even though the principal personally instructed Meredith's admission and was supported by Zenon, Mr. Langley secretly agreed with Ms. Miller. He did not believe that a girl from a rural school could achieve anything remarkable.

"Alright, go to Room 101 in Building 2 for the entrance exam now!" Ms. Miller's eyes gleamed cunningly. "If you fail to get into Class One, you'll have to kneel during the assembly and apologize to me in front of all the teachers and students! That will prove that what I said earlier was correct.

You embarrassed me in front of Professor Stormborn. I'll make you humiliate yourself before the entire school!

Meredith looked at Ms. Miller. Her face was expressionless, and her gaze was cold.

Thinking she had intimidated Meredith, Ms. Miller sneered, "What's the matter? Are you afraid? It's good that you have some sense. Class One is not a place where anyone can get in..."

"What if I do get in?" Meredith interrupted her calmly.

Ms. Miller sneered. "If you get in. I'll kneel during the assembly and apologize to you before all the teachers and students!"

"Fine, Meredith answered before turning away calmly. However, she accidentally met Zenon's gaze. His deep-set eyes were so mesmerizing that one could not look away.

Meredith paused her step. Then, she discreetly avoided him and quickened her pace.

Ms. Miller didn't expect Meredith to agree so readily. Resentment flickered in her eyes as she watched Meredith walk away.

Let's see how long you can keep up this act. You'll *sorely* regret it later!

“Ms. Miller, how can you make such a bet with a student?” Mr. Langley reprimanded as if suddenly awoke from a trance. Then, he turned to Zenon. “Professor Stormborn, I apologize for this. Please have a seat and have some tea...”

Zenon raised his hand and declined, “No need for tea, but I’m open to a bet.”

“What kind of bet would you like to make?” Mr. Langley was surprised.

Zenon glanced in the direction Meredith had left. “Let’s bet on whether Meredith gets into Class One. If she does, **you’ll** assign a new homeroom teacher to that class.”

Ms. Miller was stunned. The words struck Ms. Miller, who had just felt triumphant. Her teaching career seemed to be on the brink of ending

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Chapter 13 Do You Not Remember Me?

After leaving the head teacher’s office. Meredith sighed in relief.

Is Professor Stormborn really him!

The Stormborn family appears friendly and harmonious on the surface, but in reality, they are ruthless and cunning.

“Meredith, allow me to bring you to the exam room.” A warm, magnetic voice sounded behind Meredith, bringing her back to reality. She stopped in her tracks and turned around.

A handsome, tall man stood in the long corridor, smiling at her. Autumn sunlight shrouded him, giving him an elegant glow,

“No need...”

Before she could finish her refusal, Zenon made a stride with his long legs and came to her side.

“It’s no trouble. I’m going that way.” His tone brooked no argument.

Meredith was rendered speechless.

Rufus, who was waiting in the corridor, could not help but call out to Zenon, “Zen...” .

You’re not going the same way. The principal is still waiting for you!

Zenon glanced at Rufus. His gaze was sharp and piercing beneath his gold-rimmed glasses.

“The weather is nice today, haha.” Rufus immediately switched the topic. He scratched his head and looked around awkwardly.

“Let’s **go**.” Zenon turned to Meredith.

Looking at his handsome face, well-defined features, and the smile on his lips, his murderous gaze from earlier seemed only a figment of Rufus’s imagination.

Rufus remained silent.

Boss, can you not show your favoritism that obviously? But this lady is beautiful...

Meanwhile, Meredith followed Zenon, unaware of what the two men were thinking.

With their attractive appearances, the two walking along the corridor looked like a beautiful scene from a painting.

Zenon suddenly stopped at the turn of the stairs, causing Meredith to immediately halt her steps to avoid colliding with him.

“Have we met somewhere?” Zenon turned around and looked deep into Meredith’s eyes.

Meredith’s heart skipped a beat. Still, she remained expressionless and stepped back. “Professor, your line is outdated.”

Chapter 13 Do You Not Remember Me?

Does she not recognize me? Or is she refusing to?

Zenon, towering at over six feet tall, seemed intimidating to Meredith, who was only slightly over five feet tall. **The man** before her now seemed entirely different from the refined gentleman a moment **ago**.

Meredith instinctively backed away while Zenon stared at her intently, continuing to approach her. She tried to retreat further but found herself backed against the wall.

“Do you not remember me? Naomi Stormborn!”

Zenon propped an arm against the wall, looking down at Meredith with a complex expression in his deep-set eyes. The name sent a slight tremor through Meredith’s heart. Despite her precautions, Zenon still recognized her.

Seventeen years ago, she was switched at birth and raised in the Stormborn family for six years. Eleven years ago, the Stormborn family's patriarch passed away. He had named his third son as his successor on his deathbed. However, the designated successor was suddenly murdered before he could take over as the new head of the family.

All the evidence at the scene pointed to Meredith's father at the time, the sixth son, Yanis Stormborn. Everyone accused Yanis of murdering his brothers to seize power, leading to his imprisonment.

Meredith's mother did not believe her husband would harm his brothers. After months of investigation, she finally found a clue. However, she got into a car accident on her way back to Stormborn Manor and passed away. The driver also died on the spot.

Thankfully, Meredith's maternal grandmother suspected a sinister plot and acted quickly to protect Meredith. She set the house on fire, faked Meredith's death, and escaped to the countryside with her. Otherwise, Meredith might not have grown up safely.

Meredith felt a surge of emotions as she recalled the past. Although she now knew Yanis and his wife were not her biological parents, she was forever grateful to them for raising her and knew she could never repay their kindness in a lifetime.

Thus, she returned to the Northerndale to build her influence and gather evidence. Once she had enough evidence, she would go to the Caelburg to clear her foster father's name and avenge her deceased foster mother.

Until she found the real culprit, she would not easily trust anyone from the Stormborn family, even if the man before her was once the person she was closest to.

"I'm not Naomi Stormborn. My name is Meredith Reign. Meredith suppressed the lingering fear in her heart and looked up, meeting Zenon's bloodshot eyes.

"No, your surname should be Kane. You're from the Kane family!" Zenon said through gritted teeth.

Meredith's thick lashes trembled slightly. She quickly realized it was not a well-kept secret. Anyone could find out she **was** a Zane with some investigation.

"Since you know, you should understand that we are unrelated. Please step aside."

"You..."

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mind, prompting him to furrow his brow and scrunch his face in pain.

Meredith frowned and glanced at Zenon's hand braced against the wall. She noticed the visible veins on his skin, like he was trying **hard** to endure something

Is he unwell? Has his illness recurred?

"Are you okay... um..."

Just as Meredith spoke, a hand suddenly gripped her throat.

Zenon's eyes became increasingly bloodshot. His breathing grew heavy, and his expression was filled with pain. Why... did you... leave me..."

His grip didn't loosen, making it difficult for Meredith to **breathe**. She tried to pry his **hands** off, but it was futile. Her face gradually turned red.

Rufus had just turned a corner when he saw Zenon strangling Meredith. He sprinted down the stairs in

alarm.

"What the heck? Zen! Let her go! You're going to suffocate her!"

It became harder for Meredith to breathe. Her face **turned** as red as a beet. She might pass out

if this went

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Unveiling the True Heiress Chapter 14

Chapter 14 I'll Handle It

Amidst the chaos, Meredith felt along Zenon's strong arm and located his pressure points. She pressed on it with all her strength.

Finally, Zenon released his grip. Meredith leaned against the wall, taking deep breaths of fresh air.

"Bang!"

Zenon clutched his head in pain and punched his fist forcefully into the wall beside Meredith.

The pristine white wall immediately became stained with a blood–red fist print.

“Zen!” Rufus immediately wrapped his arms around Zenon’s waist and pulled him away from the wall to prevent further injury. He shouted at Meredith, “Quick, call a doctor!”

Meredith took a deep breath and observed Zenon’s struggling in pain. She could not help but feel a little frightened. After all, he had **nearly** choked her to death.

“What are you standing there for? Hurry up! I can’t hold on much longer!” Rufus shouted again when he noticed Meredith making no move to leave.

“Release him. I’ll handle it.”

Meredith’s slender hand hung naturally by her side. Then, with a flick of her wrist, a silver needle appeared between her fingertips.

Her calm demeanor dumbfounded Rufus.

Damn it! Zenon turns into a ferocious beast whenever his condition strikes. Even two grown men can’t restrain him. How can a delicate woman like you handle him?

As he pondered, Zenon suddenly elbowed him in the ribs. He groaned in pain and was pushed away before falling to the ground.

Meanwhile, Zenon, now resembling a wild beast, was ready to attack Meredith next.

Yet, Meredith stood calmly in place and remained unfazed. With a graceful swipe of her hand, she struck the silver needle on Zenon’s temple.

Zenon froze for a second before falling toward Meredith.

Rufus was stunned..

What the heck? She had a weapon on her!

No, something’s strange. Not even two grown men can subdue Zenon when his condition strikes. Yet, this lady took him down with only one needle!

Zenon gradually regained consciousness in the school infirmary.

Chapter 14 I’ll Handle it

A pair of soft hands massaged his temple with just the right amount of strength, inducing a soothing feeling throughout his body. It had been a while since he experienced such ease.

He closed his eyes, pretending to be unconscious to savor the tranquility. However, the fingers on his temple moved away. Then, the girl's indifferent tone resonated from above, "Wake up **and** stop pretending that you're asleep,"

Rufus, standing nearby, rushed to the bedside upon hearing that Zenon was awake. "Zen, are you okay? Quinton is on the way. You've never been unconscious for this long. You scared the life out of me."

Zenon knew he could not keep up the act any longer.

"Get out!" he barked and sat up, emitting a chilling aura that caused Rufus to back away, feeling unjustly scolded. Rufus could not understand why **his** boss suddenly scolded him. He had no choice but to reply 'yes' reluctantly and left.

Meredith observed the scene silently. On the other hand, Zenon leaned against the infirmary bed and stared at his bandaged hand in a daze, seemingly recalling what happened earlier.

"If there's nothing else, I'll leave first," Meredith said, turning around.

She had wanted to leave earlier, but Rufus stopped her and insisted that she stay until Zenon woke up. After all, she was the one who knocked him out.

"They won't let you off so easily if they know you're alive. Knowing the methods my brothers and sisters possess, they won't hesitate to pursue you," Zenon remarked as he looked at Meredith's departing figure. His gaze seemed even sharper than usual without his gold-rimmed glasses.

Meredith paused her steps as memories of past events replayed vividly in her mind.

The infighting among the Stormborn siblings, my foster father was framed and imprisoned, and my foster mother *died* in a car accident. Yet, Zenon distanced himself from all these, saying they were the methods of his brother and sisters. *Is* he telling the truth?

"Ah, you're... Uncle Zen?" Meredith turned around and acted as if she just recognized the man before her. However, her gaze remained cold.

Zenon could not help but smile inwardly upon seeing this. *Isn't her* acting a little fake?

Still, he did not expose her unconvincing act. Instead, his gaze softened as he said, "Weren't you rushing to distance yourself from me?"

Meredith did not answer his question but looked at him and asked, "What do you want?"

She could not decipher his intentions. Will he reveal to the Stormborn family that I'm alive?

Zenon noticed her guarded expression and disliked seeing her behaving this way with him. Even so, he remained calm and motioned for her to come closer. "Come here. Let me have a look at your **neck**."

Meredith didn't move. She looked at him emotionlessly and replied, "Uncle Zen, you're ill!"

Zenon remained silent. He knew he was ill, but the certainty in her tone gave him a strange feeling.

"The medicine your

Chapter 14 I'll Handle It

been suffering from chronic headaches for a long time."

Meredith recalled the scene when Rufus brought Zenon to the school infirmary, .

After the school doctor briefly attended to Zenon's injuries, Rufus sent the school doctor away. He then poured out a pill from a small bottle, fed it to Zenon, and went out to make a call.

That was when Meredith noticed the pill.

The shape of the pill resembled the medication her online friend, a doctor, had researched for treating headaches. Intrigued, she examined it more closely.

"Go on."

Zenon narrowed his eyes as he observed the girl before him displaying an attitude that kept people at bay. How did the little girl who used to bug me every day become like this?

"These two types of medicine have certain side effects and should not be taken for an extended period. I learned holistic medicine from my grandmother, and I know how to cure your condition. Meredith said.

She paused briefly before continuing, "But in return, you must help me conceal my secret from the Stormborn family until I come of:

age."

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Unveiling the True Heiress Chapter 15

Chapter 15 The Top Doctor

The room fell into a momentary silence after Meredith **had** spoken.

Meredith's intuition informed her that the man before her **was** no longer the boy from years ago. He was afflicted with an **illness**, which gave him a violent temperament whenever the sickness struck, making him dangerous.

Thus, she did not want to clash with such a dangerous man until she avenged her foster parents. At the same time, she could not easily believe **his** goodwill.

"Fine, but you're not allowed to pretend not to know me!" Zenon stepped forward and gently ruffled her hair. "You've grown up."

Meredith had mixed feelings.

He did this often when she was little. He would gently ruffle her hair as she nestled into his embrace, calling her a little troublemaker. Back then, she always replied happily, I like Uncle Zen the most."

"Uncle Zen!" Meredith turned away unhappily. She reached into her pocket and pulled out a small black vial the size of a fingernail before offering it to Zenon. "If you feel like vomiting, don't endure it. Once you're done, take this. I'll check on your condition over the weekend."

A flicker of surprise flashed in Zenon's eyes. He agreed to her deal to maintain contact with her and did not expect her to genuinely help treat his illness. It was because even the world's most reputable and skilled doctors could not do anything about his condition.

He knew that Meredith had some medical knowledge. After all, she stopped his bleeding in time and saved his life when they were at the border.

Still, he did not expect her medical skills to be so profound that she could diagnose his condition from a glance.

Zenon accepted the medicine. He glanced at his watch and reminded her, "You should leave to take the entrance exam now. You can still make it for the second half."

Meredith was astonished.

I almost forgot about this!

She immediately turned around and left.

Once she closed the door, Zenon immediately spat out a mouthful of blood. All the composure he had tried hard to maintain before her crumbled instantly.

His handsome face was pale and contrasted alarmingly with the bright red bloodstains at the corners of

his mouth.

“Zen!” Rufus came into the ward, bringing Quinton. The two immediately rushed over to support Zenon.

Zenon’s gaze darkened as he looked at the blood on his hands. He understood why Meredith was wary of the Stormborn family. After **all**, they were the ones who caused his illness.

Chapter 15 The Top Doctor

Quinton saw the **vial** and wanted to look closer, but he could not get it from Zenon. He became anxious. “Zen where did you get **the** medicine? Are you secretly taking other medicine behind my **back**?”

Zenon rinsed his mouth with water and replied, “A girl gave it to me.”

Quinton was confused.

“The girl from just now?” Rufus suddenly realized something. “Wait! Don’t consume it!”

Zenon’s Adam’s apple trembled. He had already swallowed the medicine.

“Zen, how could you take medicine from her? Have you forgotten how you almost strangled her? Aren’t you afraid she might give you poison as retaliation?”

Rufus was so anxious that he wanted to pry open Zenon’s mouth and make him vomit the medicine. However, he did not dare, knowing he could not fight against Zenon.

Zenon answered. I’m not afraid.”

“On no, it’s over. Quinton, you must cure him quickly. He has lost his mind and all sense of precaution.”

After saying that, Rufus noticed Quinton was unusually silent and turned around to look at him. Quinton held the empty vial, looking at it closely. Then he sniffed it and even contemplated licking it. "Did you get infected by what he has?" Rufus slapped Quinton on the back, stopping him from continuing the nauseating action.

"Calm down, I smell *Gastrodia elata* and a few medicinal herbs I don't recognize. It seems to be a medicine for headaches. Zen, how do you feel?" Quinton pushed up his thick glasses, looking at Zenon.

Zenon sat in a chair with his eyes closed. His rarely relaxed furrow smoothed out on his handsome face. At the same time, his expression was calm. It was as if an invisible force soothed his tense nerves, allowing him to relax and calm down.

Rufus and Quinton exchanged glances as they listened to Zenon's even breathing.

Is he asleep? Rufus whispered.

Quinton nodded. The two tacitly understood what they should do and left the room quietly.

Their boss struggled with sleep disorders due to his illness. Unless they knocked him out, he couldn't sit down and fall asleep so quickly. It meant Meredith's medicine was effective.

Though relieved, Rufus felt they still needed a backup plan.

"Have you contacted Dr. Nameless?" he asked Quinton.

Dr. Nameless was the top doctor on Medical Elite Network, an international platform for medical exchanges. The website gathered the world's renowned doctors and was recognized as an authoritative **website** in the medical field.

Zenon had been searching for the mysterious Dr. Nameless. The doctor specialized in holistic medicine.

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However, no one has been able to trace Dr. Nameless whereabouts. Therefore, some people suspected that Dr. Nameless was not real, but a virtual figure fabricated by the website.

But Quinton believed this was not the **case** because he had befriended Dr. Nameless on the website. Despite having only interacted online. Dr. Nameless gave him many valuable advice, earning his

admiration.

“Not yet. Dr. Nameless rarely goes online. The last time we chatted was three months ago, and Dr. Nameless said they won’t be accepting consultations for some time,” Quinton replied.

We should find a **solution** soon. Zen’s condition seems to be worsening,” Rufus urged.

Quinton nodded. “I know:

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