

Unmasking Mrs. Newton's Secret Identities

#Chapter 11 - Read Unmasking Mrs. Newton's Secret Identities Chapter 11

Chapter 11

Helen was dazzled by his smile. Thinking of Milton, she gradually stopped herself from being angry. "Chandler asked me to throw away his coat, but Jenson misunderstood me."

Jenson looked in disbelief. "Chandler, is what she said true?"

Although Chandler did not ask Helen to throw away his coat, he acquiesced to her behavior. So, he replied, "Yes."

Esmond said in relief, "Oh, it's really a misunderstanding! Brat, apologize to Helen!"

Although Jenson knew he was wrong, he remained unconvinced.

"Apologize!" Esmond repeated.

Clenching his fists, Jenson said through gritted teeth, "I'm sorry."

Although Helen did nothing wrong, she felt a little guilty when Jenson apologized. "It doesn't matter."

"Get along well in the future! I hope Helen will become my granddaughter-in-law!" Esmond looked at her seriously.

She felt embarrassed as she never thought they could get along.

...

As Newton Residence was spacious, many cleaners cleaned the house early in the morning.

Jenson yawned and walked downstairs in a daze. Just then, he heard a cleaner remind him, "Mr. Jenson, I just mopped the floor. It's a little slippery. Please be careful."

"Okay."

He rubbed his head, suddenly having an idea. He turned around and asked sweetly, "Can you bring me a basin of water?"

...

The cleaner soon brought a basin of water. She was shocked as Jenson poured it on the stairs and ordered her, "Don't clean the stairs now. You can clean them after breakfast."

As he liked to play pranks the most, the cleaner didn't dare to ask, agreeing without hesitation.

There was only Helen upstairs. No one but her would accidentally step on that puddle of water.

Thinking of that, Jenson burst into laughter. He couldn't help but laugh while imagining her falling.

...

Helen happened to meet Chandler when she was about to go downstairs. He politely stepped aside and let her pass first.

She thanked him, continuing to walk downstairs. Unexpectedly, she stepped on a puddle of water. She slipped and fell backward.

She was doomed! She closed her eyes in fear but fell into a warm embrace, which exuded a reassuring aura.

She slowly opened her eyes. When their gazes met, she instantly blushed. She distanced herself from Chandler, turning around to leave.

He felt her lingering fragrance in his hand. Seeing her walking some distance away, he remembered what he wanted to tell her.

"I helped you at the banquet because of Grandpa's order. Don't get me wrong."

What did he mean? Did he think she would misunderstand that he liked her?

Helen took a deep breath and smiled slightly. "I've always been very self-aware, Mr. Chandler."

Seeing a slight change in Chandler's calm expression, she changed to smile wantonly. "But you're so kind to me. I might not be able to control my feelings one day."

...

Jenson sat at the dining table, chatting with Zac happily. Seeing Helen, he gloomily put down the bread, planning to leave.

"Jenson, sit down!"

After scolding him, Esmond turned to greet her, "Helen, come have breakfast! Chandler will send you two to school later."

Jenson was unpleasant. "I don't want to go to school with her!"

Esmond said stubbornly, "Brat, you have no right to refuse it!"

Chandler said nothing, taking a big bite of bread.

Seeing that Helen was fine, Jenson knew his prank must have failed.

What was even worse was that he had to go to school with her from now on!

He took several more bites of bread, thinking to himself. Since his tricks did not work, he would deal with her openly!

Chapter 12

Today, a new classmate came to Helen's class.

"Hello everyone, my name is Jenson Newton."

Jenson smiled so charmingly that he attracted many girls in the class.

"Wow, isn't he Jenson from Class A?"

The girls were excited. Even Yvette Smith, who ranked first in the school, exclaimed that he was handsome.

Helen was sleeping on the table. Hearing the familiar voice, she looked up in irritation.

Such bad luck, she thought. Why did he keep following her?

"I'll just sit there." After Jenson finished speaking, he walked down the aisle. The girls looked at him expectantly until their gazes fell on Helen.

Why did Jenson choose to sit beside her? Could it be that he transferred class because of her?

Everyone was in disbelief.

He tilted his head and smiled maliciously. "Hello, my new deskmate."

Helen rubbed the pen and paper in her hand, feeling terrible.

"Hey, Helen! Are you mute?"

She didn't respond. Feeling ignored, Jenson was pissed off. Since then, she had never had a quiet moment.

"Hey, do you understand what the teacher said?"

"Helen, speak to me!"

Helen watched Jenson before her, still silent. Her reaction made him even angrier.

Toward the end of the math lesson, the math teacher, Gerard Ziegler, announced, "This class is over. Does anyone want to sign up for the Math Olympiad?"

Jenson turned the pen in his hand and asked, "Helen, do you know the Math Olympiad?"

Helen responded helplessly, "I only know a little bit."

"Is that so?"

He rolled his eyes, and an idea suddenly occurred in his mind. He shouted, "Mr. Ziegler, Helen said she wants to participate in the Math Olympiad!"

As soon as he said that, the classroom was in uproar.

"Is she serious? Did a country bumpkin learn Math Olympiad?"

"That's right! She must have overestimated herself!"

"Quiet!"

Hearing the students' discussion, Gerard cleared his throat and spoke tactfully to Helen, "You're new here, so you may not know the difficulty of the school's competition. How about you participate in it next year?"

Helen felt that everyone looked down on her. Originally, she didn't want to participate in it.

She knew about the Math Olympiad but did not intend to be in the limelight. But after what Gerard said, she had no choice but to participate.

"No, I'll participate this year."

"How about you consider it again?"

"Don't worry. My math scores are pretty good."

No matter how nice the countryside was, everyone thought she couldn't compare to those who had received high-end education.

Gerard was shocked by Helen's confidence and couldn't help but think of Helen as an ignorant girl.

After class, Jenson deliberately raised his voice and said sarcastically, "If you don't know the Math Olympiad, you can quit the competition! It won't be embarrassing!"

The phone in her pocket vibrated. Helen left her seat and walked out of the classroom, quietly taking out her phone.

"Helly, let's meet at the stairs."

She put away her phone and walked toward the stairs. Soon, she saw Taylor standing at the corner of the stairs from a distance, holding something unknown, waving and calling her.

She pressed his head and pushed him back to the stairs. "Keep your voice down!"

After checking that no one was nearby, she asked, "What's the matter?"

He gave her a document. "I heard that you'll participate in the Math Olympiad, so I prepared a question bank for you."

The news had spread so quickly.

She just signed up not long ago, and now everyone knew about it. It was probably Jenson who spread the news.

Seeing Helen was silent, Taylor asked, "Helly, why did you participate in the Math Olympiad? You've obtained so many academic degrees. I don't think you'll care about a small award."

She originally wanted to hide her wisdom. Unexpectedly, Jenson put her in this situation.

She shrugged. "It's hard to explain. But there is something I want to ask you about."

"What's it?" Taylor immediately pricked up his ears when he heard that there was something he could help.

"I saw my photo in Chandler's study yesterday. Did he ask you about me?"

Chapter 13

"Oh, about this matter!" Taylor patted his chest. "Don't worry. I did not reveal your identity. You can relax."

"Okay." Helen reminded him, "From now on, we can only contact each other privately. If anyone sees us, the Newtons will suspect me."

"Okay," he agreed before leaving.

Before Taylor had gone far, Helen turned around and saw Jenson walking this way. Her heart skipped a beat, and she almost dropped the document.

After being startled for a while, she calmly walked past him back to the classroom.

Unexpectedly, the difficulty level of the Math Olympiad was so low. She had thought highly of this school.

She glanced through the question bank several times before stuffing it into the drawer. It seemed like she did not have to worry about the Math Olympiad.

...

Before the Math Olympiad, the school specially tutored the participants, including Yvette and Jenson.

Helen always saw Yvette approaching Jenson under the guise of learning, but he cruelly rejected her every time.

The week of tutoring passed quickly, and the Math Olympiad began. The classmates were full of confidence in Yvette.

"She was the number one last year. There is no doubt that she'll get the same result this year. It's boring!"

"Yeah, it would be great if someone could replace her. I can't stand her arrogance!"

It turned out that everyone felt jealous of whoever got the first place.

Not wanting to cause trouble, Helen deliberately left the last question blank. Yet, she still won first place, leaving her speechless.

The classmates were surprised when she won first place. As she grew up in the countryside, they did not expect her grades to be so good.

Yvette had always been number one in the school but was still far behind Helen.

Gerard was extremely emotional when he saw the Math Olympiad results. He had been teaching for many years but had never met such a talented student.

So, after hearing the news, he couldn't wait to show off his teaching achievements before the principal.

The school took it very seriously and held a commendation ceremony for Helen.

...

At the commendation ceremony, the principal and Gerard talked for more than an hour before letting Helen give a speech. They firmly believed that she would become Aguilisco's top scorer in the college entrance examination, and they should pay attention to her future studies.

"Let's give a round of applause to welcome the winner in this Math Olympiad competition, Helen Spencer!"

Under the gaze of thousands of people, Helen took the stage.

The students applauded enthusiastically, wondering what the legendary genius student would look like. But soon, they saw a tanned, ugly girl on stage.

The top student was indeed different. She must be focused on studying and had no time to take care of her appearance. Disappointed, the boys comforted themselves with such a thought.

Gerard smiled awkwardly before inviting Helen up on stage to summarize her learning experience.

Helen went on stage, ready to recite the speech she had written the day before. Then, she saw a familiar figure in the audience.

Her mouth twitched. Why was Chandler here? She heard that only Esmond was coming.

She was stunned for a while. But when she looked over again, he was no longer there. She blinked, thinking it was an illusion, so she didn't pay much attention to it.

Returning to her senses, she started her speech.

She spoke eloquently, without making any mistakes in every word. After all, she was used to receiving awards frequently. She had even attended larger occasions before.

Looking at the energetic speaker on the stage, Chandler was in a daze.

After listening to her speech, he didn't stay for a second longer and left quietly.: owner of this content.

Chapter 14

Looking at Helen on the stage receiving the award, Jenson still couldn't believe it. She clearly said she only knew a little bit! Was she deliberately hiding her strength?

After the long commendation ceremony, Helen felt tired. She had listened to the principal's summary for a full hour after her speech. Her legs were already numb.

Jenson brought the Math Olympiad questions to test her. "Solve these questions! Or I won't believe your ability!"

She lazily took the questions, glanced at them, and started solving them. Jenson carefully watched her problem-solving process.

As a result, she got full marks, and some of her solutions were even simpler than the reference answers.

He was shocked and speechless. Then, he pointed to one of the questions and asked, "This is the last question of the Math Olympiad. You know how to solve it. Why did you leave it blank?"

Helen deliberately did not solve the last question, so she didn't even read the question.

"I had no time to solve it," she lied.

Although Jenson secretly admired her, he still said rudely, "I can also solve them well if I want to! Don't think you're smarter than me!"

Esmond was happy after seeing the commendation ceremony. "Helen, you're worthy of being my future granddaughter-in-law!"

Helen smiled awkwardly.

"In that case, can you tutor Jenson?"

"I don't have objections. It depends on his will." All content is property ©

She let Jenson answer instead, and he said confidently, "Grandpa, as long as I'm serious, I can learn it myself!"

"I know you can learn well, but..."

Jenson struggled to resist but was persuaded by Esmond. From that day on, Helen taught him different math questions.

...

"Here are the new questions. Solve them."

Jenson snorted, taking the exercise book that Helen threw over.

Reading the questions, he said casually, "I'm smart and quick-witted. After the tutoring, I don't even bother to solve these questions."

She shrugged, feeling helpless. "You're indeed arrogant."

After school, when he saw her walking out of the classroom alone, he followed her and shouted, "Chandler will pick us up later! Where are you going?"

"Restroom." Helen heard people around her whispering and felt very irritated.

They said she was lucky to stay with Jenson! She'd like to give them this kind of luck!

But she only complained about it inwardly. The Newtons' admirers would scold her if she told them her real thoughts.

"Then I'll go downstairs first. I'll wait for you at the school gate."

Helen ignored him and continued walking until she met Yvette around the corner.

"What's the matter?" She had received Yvette's note before class ended. Hence, she came to meet Yvette.

"I've always seen you getting close to Jenson. Do you like him?" Yvette sobbed.

Helen was a little helpless. "It's just your illusion."

She choked and was stunned for a moment before asking, "You don't like Jenson?"

Seeing Helen nodding, Yvette looked shy and said coyly, "Then, can you help me pursue Jenson?"

Yvette was a top student. If she were together with Jenson, Helen wouldn't have to help him with tutoring in the future.

"How can I help you?"

Seeing that she agreed, Yvette turned around with a sly smile. "Let's go to a quiet place. There are too many people here. I can't talk about the details."

Failing to notice her expression, Helen followed her without vigilance.

Chapter 15

Chandler saw Jenson come down alone and asked in puzzlement, "Where's Helen?"

"She's gone back," he smiled playfully.

Aware that Jenson was joking, Chandler asked more seriously, "Where is she?"

As Jenson failed to fool Chandler, he could only tell the truth, "She went to the restroom."

"We'll wait for her here."

Displeased, Jenson got in the car. After playing several games, he still didn't see Helen coming down. He muttered subconsciously, "Why is Helen so slow?"

Seeing that it was getting late, Chandler began to worry. "Do you have her phone number?"

"I thought that country bumpkin was so poor that she didn't have a phone. Try to ask others."

Chandler called the rest of his brothers, but no one knew how to contact her.

So, he used all his connections to find Helen. A country bumpkin probably wouldn't wander around in the city. He hoped nothing would happen to her.

Uneasiness spread, and he began to worry about her. If something happened...

"Didn't I ask you to watch over her at school?"

Jenson was startled by his sudden words. Chandler's temper had never changed much. But today, he was angry.

Sensing his brother's anger, Jenson felt aggrieved. "How could I go to the female restroom with her?"

Noticing that he was losing his composure, Chandler said coldly, "I've sent people to look for her. I hope she only got lost."

...

Helen had lost consciousness. When she woke up, she couldn't see around and couldn't speak. Her hands were tied, her eyes blindfolded, and something stuffed in her mouth.

She was in an unknown place that exuded a lifeless smell. Usually, no one came to this kind of place.

But she calmed down quickly. Fortunately, her phone was still in her shirt pocket. They probably didn't expect that she had a mobile phone.

At that moment, a vague female voice came from outside. "Deal with her well. After you succeed, I'll help you to go overseas."

Helen still wondered when the door creaked open, accompanied by several footsteps. As the wind blew in from outside, she felt a little cold.

"Without looking at her face, she looks like a beauty from her figure," the man squatted down and tutted.

Yvette mocked, "I didn't expect you to like this ugly country bumpkin."

"Ms. Smith, I was just joking," he said in a flattering manner.

Looking at the bundled Helen, she sneered. "This is your consequence of approaching Jenson! You're not qualified to be with him!"

Hearing the familiar voice, Helen realized that it was Yvette. Could it be that Yvette was jealous of her getting close to Jenson?

Before Helen could react, a slap hit her face, causing the thing stuffed in her mouth to fall out.

"You're not worthy of the scions of the Newtons!" : owner of this content.

She was caught off guard. Feeling the pain, she knew she had no time to think much. It was more important for her to escape.

So, she pretended to be scared, but her hand secretly approached the phone in her shirt pocket. "What do you want?"

"I want your life!" Yvette grabbed her chin hard and said fiercely.

The man next to her was shocked. "When you asked me to help, she didn't say you wanted to kill anyone!"

"Just kidding. We just need to let her know what she shouldn't covet!" Yvette smiled evilly.

Then, Helen got kicked by Yvette. While falling, she used her strength to touch a button on her phone, successfully sending out a call for help.

Just kidding? This would not end well for them!