

Unmasking Mrs. Newton's Secret Identities

#Chapter 41 - Read Unmasking Mrs. Newton's Secret Identities Chapter 41

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"Wait. This matter should be kept a secret. You're the one I trust the most so I'd prefer you investigate it personally."

Carles had no objections. "Yes, Mr. Chandler. I will do everything I can to find her."

After Carles left, the spacious room fell silent. The night was getting late, yet Chandler's mind was strikingly clear.

He looked out the window, replaying the scenes of that day in his head.

The more he thought about it, the more intensely his heart throbbed. He finally found the person he had been so persistently seeking for years

He believed they would meet again soon.

Upon learning that Chandler had awakened, Helen's heart finally settled.

The past few days, the Newton brothers took turns driving her to school and caring for Chandler in the hospital. During this time, Helen hadn't visited Chandler even once.

The results of the regional Math Olympiad competition were due to be released soon.

Suddenly, an incredible incident occurred at the school. The principal's office received an unexpected call from the Mathematics Department of a prestigious university.

"We've heard there's a math prodigy at your school. Remember to put in a good word about Zalar University when she fills out her college applications. Our university has great prospects and will hugely benefit her future."

The principal needed clarification. "May I ask which student you are referring to?"

The caller merely laughed. "You'll know in a couple of days. But let me say this. If this student scores above the first-tier college entrance line in the senior high mock exam, our university can admit her directly, bypassing the national college entrance exam."

This was practically an offer, leaving the principal astonished.

In his many years at the school, aside from that time a few years back with the Newton family's scion, no other student had directly caught the attention of a professor from Zalar University.

Could it be... The principal thought of something.

Perhaps in the recent Math Olympiad competition. someone from their school scored with flying colors. But with dozens of students participating. who could it be?

"Could you please tell me who this student is? Are you sure they're from our school? Could you give me a hint?"

"Oh, come on! You're playing coy with me. You must know your school's top students. But I must say, this student is truly exceptional. Even [Someone who sees outstanding students all the time, can't help but praise her. Her talent in mathematics is superb! Content

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"Don't keep me in suspense. Just give me a hint." No matter how much the principal asked, the caller wouldn't divulge more.

Eventually, the principal could only resort to guessing. He asked several top students in the grade but to no avail.

Over the next few days, the principal continuously received calls from various levels, including the city education bureau and university leaders. Even other high schools called to inquire.

However, the principal didn't know who they were referring to, so he resorted to giving vague answers. Finally, the principal gathered all the mathematics teachers for a meeting. "Among those who participated in the Math Olympiad competition, was there anyone exceptionally outstanding?"

The math teachers looked at each other in a confused manner.

Gerard couldn't help but speak up, know my students' performance well. It would be impressive if they even managed to win an award. As for being exceptionally outstanding, I haven't discovered anyone yet: However, there is a student with a God foundation." Content belongs to

He continued: She came first in the last school-level exam, so I recommended her for the Math > Olympiad competition. But in my opinion, girls are naturally weaker than boys i

in mathematics. I would consider it exceptional if she manages to win an award"
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"What about the others? Any other students in particular who stand out to you?"

The other math teachers all shook their heads.

This puzzled the principal. He reasoned that those who had called him must have heard something.

One or two callers could make a mistake, but the flurry of calls over several days suggested something more. Yet now, even after summoning all the math teachers, he had no clue who it could be.

"Principal, are you asking us this because our school did exceptionally well this time?"

The principal pursed his lips with a concerned look, "I don't know, but I have a feeling that our school might have done well. How many days until the Math Olympiad results are out?"

"Another two or three days." Material © of

"Then let's wait for the results. Everything will become clear, and I hope it will be good news that makes everyone happy."

The teachers exchanged smiles, not taking the principal's words to heart. They knew their students well and didn't pay much attention to the matter. However, the entire school was astounded when the results of the Math Olympiad competition came out.

"Did you hear? Someone from our school got full marks in the regional-level Math Olympiad!"

"What? Full marks? Who is this genius? Let me worship them! I remember a senior from our school in previous years also got full marks. What was their name?"

"You must be talking about Chandler! He's amazing. He was so good at everything, not just mathematics. He was truly a godlike figure."

"How inspiring! Who is the person from our school who scored full marks this time?"

In the principal's office, the principal looked incredulously at the Math Olympiad competition results. He was beside himself with joy. "A full score! This is truly a rare talent. Mr. Ziegler, you have really made a great contribution."

Gerard hadn't recovered from his shock yet.

Seeing her solid foundation, he had recommended Helen for the Math Olympiad competition. Still, he didn't expect her to be so talented that she scored first in the entire city. Content belongs to ~

"Principal, this student is excellent. We should focus on nurturing her."

"Make sure to have a proper talk with her. Also, when nominating for scholarships, give her the first-class scholarship," the principal spoke happily. Gerard, hearing this, felt a surge of pride. When he left, there was a confidence in his steps that wasn't there before.

Gerard leisurely entered the classroom and immediately spotted Helen sitting at the back.

He cleared his throat and declared; ~ "Before we start the class today, I have an announcement to make: The regional Math Olympiad competition results are out." Content belongs to ~

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As soon as he said this, all the N students who participated in the competition became nervous. They were eagerly waiting for what Gerard would say next. Content belongs to

Only Jenson looked smugly at Helen as if implying that this was her moment of doom and she had definitely lost their bet.

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Helen turned away from Jenson's provocative gaze.

She opened her textbook and began to concentrate on the new lesson for the day. She wasn't overly concerned about her score on the Math Olympiad test.

Jenson let out a cold snort. He looked towards Gerard with expectation.

He remarked, "Mr. Ziegler, it seems our class didn't do too well, did it? But that's to be expected. The regional Math Olympiad is notoriously tough. Only those with true skill can score well on it."

Gerard responded with a chuckle. "Jenson, you are correct. The competition's difficulty level was indeed higher than before. But Helen from our class performed exceptionally well. She scored a perfect hundred on the percentile-based exam."

The announcement from Gerard caused the class to stir in surprise.

Jenson's face twisted in disbelief.

"How is this possible? It can't be!" He struggled to accept that he had lost, and so embarrassingly at that. The other students turned their eyes to Helen

Her ordinary appearance, usually bringing down the class's average in looks, contrasted starkly with her remarkable achievement in the regional Math Olympiad competition.

It was like a miracle

There was scattered applause which quickly caught on and soon the whole class was applauding Helen. Everyone joined in except for Jenson. He sat with a thunderous expression, his hands clenched tightly at his sides.

Gerard called on her, "Helen, why don't you share a bit about your approach to studying with your fellow classmates."

Helen had estimated her score to be at least 95.

She was surprised to learn she had correctly solved the last question, which was the most difficult one, thanks to Chandler's notes.

Helen stood up. Material © of

"Thank you, everyone. My approach is simple: extensive practice. Exposure to various problems and the ability to apply concepts creatively is crucial in the Math Olympiad."

Phishie expressed her admiration, "You're incredible, Helen. You've been working through math problem after math problem. You must have finished at least a dozen practice books by now."

Gerard nodded in agreement, urging the class to learn from Helen's example.

After sitting back down, Helen's gaze accidentally met Jenson's. She offered him a faint smile. Jenson reluctantly looked away, his hands still clenched at his sides.

The class ended, and the students surrounded Helen. They were eager to learn her study methods. Jenson made his way through the crowd to Helen

"Ugly... No, I mean. Helen," he corrected himself.

It was the first time he had dropped his derogatory nickname.

Jenson continued, "I lost our bet and I'll honor it. I won't bother you again. From today, I acknowledge you as the one in charge. I'll steer clear whenever I see you at school."

He spoke with genuine sincerity.

Jenson had always underestimated Helen, seeing her as just a country bumpkin. This incident had taught him a lesson.

He resolved not to cause any more trouble.

Helen replied, "A true gentleman accepts defeat. I have to say, Jenson, I admire that about you."

Jenson's lips tightened. He clearly found it hard to accept, but he still managed to call her Helen and not revert to his derogatory nickname for her. Helen felt her previous resentment fade away after seeing Jenson's strained reaction.

"Let's agree to coexist peacefully from now on," she suggested.

Jenson grunted his understanding. He was sulky after losing the bet.

In their group chat, Tyrone kept asking about Helen's score

Jenson felt so annoyed, he threw his phone aside and ignored the messages.

This time, his embarrassment was evident for all to see.

Helen became a sensation after securing first place in the Math Olympiad competition. She was the only student to achieve full marks following Chandler.

She became the apple of every teacher's eye.

In almost every class, teachers would pick her to answer questions, especially Encerian teacher Sally Soares

Sally noticed Helen's solid foundation in Encerian and excellent spoken skills with perfect pronunciation, which she greatly admired.

After class, Sally called Helen to her office.

"Helen, did you learn your Encerian back in the countryside?"

Helen thought for a moment and nodded

In truth, she had attended a private international school since childhood and received a bilingual education. Her Encerian had always been excellent. She even spent a year abroad as an exchange student, which naturally put her ahead of other students her age.

But, since the teacher assumed she was educated in the countryside, Helen didn't feel it appropriate to elaborate on her past.

"Sort of," she replied.

Sally smiled. 'Honestly, your level of Encerian far exceeds that of a high school student. Plus, your 5 confidence S impressive. Our school is hosting the Encerian Week \° Speech Contest next month. tdllike toxecommend you and Anne: to represent our class. What-do you think?' Content belongs to

The Encerian Week Speech Contest? Helen wasn't particularly interested, so she declined directly. "I'm sorry, Ms. Soares, but I'm not really interested in that contest."

Sally was surprised by Helen's refusal. After all, this was a coveted opportunity for most students.

The school's Encerian Week Speech Contest wasJust a preliminary screening. 6 standing performers. could advance to the provincial ~ finals. 'Winning I n the finals meant a directadmissi ontoa prestigious foreign language university, even without taking the college-entrance exam. Content belongs to

It was a significant opportunity for many.

Sally thought Helen might not be ~ aware ofthese benefits and said, "No problem. There's still time ø before the contest. You can think it over and decide later." Content belongs to ~~

Helen genuinely lacked interest but didn't want to offend Sally. "I understand, Ms. Soares. I'll head back to class now."

"Sure, you may go."

As Helen left the office, Anne blocked her path.

"Hey, Helen. What did Ms. Soares want with you?"

Helen asked nonchalantly, "What does it have to do with you?"

But Anne didn't let up. "Don't think too highly of yourself just because Ms. Soares favors you. You better tell me what she said to you, or you'll regret it."

Helen was unbothered by Anne's threat. "Suit yourself." With that dismissive response, Helen walked away, leaving a furious Anne stamping her foot as she watched Helen's retreating figure.

"We'll see who has the last laugh, Helen."

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