

A Love Forgotten (Arianna and Elijah)

Chapter 281

liter half an hour, Teri and

Latte Marina City hiversity entrance.

Tewas speechless at how I was dressed. "Ariana York, are you out of your mind? Why are you dressed like that?"

Tickle clutched them. "Don't Trought a cold last night."

Teri didn't believe my lame excuse. It wasn't winter now, and autumns Masa City was scorching hot

She pulled them off and was stunned. Then, she let out a strange, mocking laugh.

Embarrassed, I quickly wnapped myself tightly in my coat. "Thon't laugh What are you laughing at? I'll gauge your eyes out if you continue to laugh."

Teil der bugh "Tell me who gave you all these hickeys

I didn't know whether to cry of laugh. "Can you not ask about it? 1-1 went back"

11h so galry and embarrassed that I wanted to run away, but why would Teri let me do that?

be grabbed me and pled Tell me Did Mr. Wood bite you We candy last night?

I placed at hei, tacitly admitting to it Truthfully, before 1 changed

my new clothes and headed out, I didn't notice the love bites Logan left on my neck and collarbone. If it weren't because we had made prior plans and it ould've been weirdid't show up, I wouldn't have reported to this desperate measure. to look at it.

o wonder Lora ran away after making baldast. I was bold enough to flaunt Logan's "marks of victory" after being devoured. Even Loca couldn't bear to I When I thought about it. I was extremely embarrassed.

Twished I could dig a hole and by myself in it.

Tritond how turious 1 was and knew not to tease me anymore.

hugged my arm. "Let's

go look for the counselor with you. We can if we can meet a few lecturers to give you tips on self-study.

Embarrassment slowly crept as I walked into Marina City University with Teri. Marina City University was huge. I would have gotten lost if it weren't for Teri. We arrived at Marina City University's School of Arts and Design. Teri took me along and found the counselor in charge.

The counselor listened to my intentions of coming here and was shocked. "Do you love learning that much?"

Then, he realized he had misspoken and coughed "h, it's good to have an affinity for learning. Coincidentally, a few lectures are here today. You can meet them, I'm sure they'll give you a

way, I was the one who asked "Oh, we're meeting the lecturers

Teri quickly changed my clothes. Then, the counselor brought me to the office

Up

6. Besides, but just went along with Teri. This was the second time I was here.

I was previously recruited to Marina City University with good grades and exceptional academic standing. However, I graduated with mediocre grades.

I threw away last year

university and, like a hopeless romance, used all my time to pursue Elijah.

Everyone at Marina City University knew about this. Many lecturers who saw my potential were so furious that they were speechless

Teri managed to graduate after begging each of them.

However, I was so hopeless that after I struggled so badly to graduate, I proposed to Elijah.

I felt weak in any way as I thought about the path Teri described. I made a

However, I

take shouldn't have come here to ask for help

too late for me to per this. The counselor brought Tell and me to the allice. I perked in and was stunned

Tertredia shove me in, but I retreated as if I wanted to escape.

"Let's leavel" I Rugged Tell and was about to leave

Terinedly asked, "War's the malici?"

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Theld my chest as my face turned pale. "Tshould've checked my horoscope before we headed out"

Tel peered inside and noticed the counselor speaking to a white-haired lecturer. She came back and asked me, "What's the matter? Who did you see? My face wat rifled with reiser. "Tow Lysa Tamuly saw Lysa!"

"Lys/Whesk that?" Teri couldn't recall who she was

After a long time, I said, "She's the third daughter of the Lancaster family! I saw her!!

Teri was shocked. "Oh my god, what are coincidence! Ha big data come this Lar? Why is she where we arei

I Loughed bitterly. "What should we do? Why in the here? Didn't she just return from overseas? Shouldn't she have finished her studies overseas?"

Teri had no answer to my sant. The counsels approached and said, "Alana, Mr. Lincolis wants to see you. He said he taught you before."

1ered Ter, and Ten watched empathetically as Twalked away.

It dragged my feet as I entered with the counselor.

Before arriving before Mr. Lincoln, the man with a full head of white han, i heard a full-bodied, moving volce, "Why, if it isn't Ms. Ariana York! What an unexpected surprise. After gradusting for many years, she finally membered to visit the lecturers at her alma mater. Are you here to see if we're still alive?"

His statement had successfully silenced the enormous office.

Countless panes looked toward me like slice from tiny blades. My face was scarlet.

Mr. Lincoln, the associate dean of the School of Arts and Design at Marina City University, was an experienced designer who had won countless awards overseas. At 55, Marina City University rehired him with handsome compensation.

Tari told me Mr. Lincoln valued me dearly when I was admitted to Marina City University seven years ago. He even personally wanted to teach my class

Initially, I was serious about learning. Mr. Lincoln admired my inspiration and gave me a lot of attention. He even did I kept my grades up, I would have no problem completing my PhD. He even coached me to participate in some competitive awards overseas. Steadily speaking. Mr. Lincoln treated me with hope and mentor.

However, I singlehandedly ruined such a great opportunity that many students weren't lucky enough to get. Since I had an obsessive crush on Elijah, I skipped classes, neglected my assignments, and didn't participate in design project research. My behavior deeply hurt Mr. Lincoln's heart

During my third year of university, Mr. Lincoln stopped teaching my classes, claiming he was ill

As a result, my classmates hated me deeply back then

They never expected a rotten apple like me to ruin such a fantastic opportunity to work with Mr. Lincoln

I made my way before Mr. Lincoln. I stared at the estranged, serious face, trying hard to recall the memories from back then, but I only drew a blank

I apologetically lowered my head. "I'm sorry, Mr. Lincoln. I was wrong"

Why? What did you do that was wrong? Didn't you say we should brave the pursuit

pursuit of a career to men? Women only pursue true love, which is the most beautiful expression of art in the

Mr. Lincoln markedly laughed at my stupid statement in the past.

What happened seven years ago was biting me in the ass now.

My face was pale. "I'm sorry, Mr. Lincoln. I made a mistake. I really want to continue my learning"

"Resume your learning? Ariana York, who do you think you are? You can't just waltz your way in here as you please.

Mr. Lincoln pointed at my nose and reprimanded me, "I won't accept the of you, a person who doesn't appreciate her talent and opportunity, as my student. You can sit in for other bebunes, but you can never sit do my lecturns!" Lincoln had said what he needed to His chest head costantly, showing just how angry he was

Then, a petele voice mighed, "Mr. Lincoln, watch your temper. Take care of your heali?!

Ilked said the wake Lys walked over with a glad warm water

Her eyes were gidening at her body hupplag die swayed as the inoved. She looked pure and bubbly

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Hooked Lys rely

La gave me a friendly smile and extended her hand. "Hello, my name is Lyna. We met last night.""

extended my hand hesitantly. "Hello, Ms Lancaster. I never thought you'd be in the School of Arts and Design at Marina City University."

Lysa gave a strange smile. "My family and Mr. Lincoln go way back. My dad didn't want me to waste the next six months, so he asked me to learn a thing or two from Mr. Lincoln. 1ddenly realized-Lysa was a daughter from another wealthy family.

Wealthy families need their daughters in two ways. One way was to instill social etiquette in their daughters at a young age, allowing them to explore different interests like musk, literature, and art. Then, they would allow their daughters to win a few awards to build a reputation or send them abroad to "polish" them before they returned.

Daughters rained this way had on freedom in marriage and relationships because their parents nurtured them to marry for business. Even if they didn't marry for business, they needed to find a capable busnessman with a bright ture to help with the family business. development. They would let her learn anything that tickled her fancy and would support her

The second way that wealthy families raised the daughters was like Lys, not restricting her develop

financially to travel the world if she enjoyed it, helping her to expand her horizons and network

Families who raised daughters this way didn't care about marriage; they focused on honing their daughters' character. Once these daughters reached a level of maturity in their 30s, they would pass a part of the business to them to manage.

The parents would not interfere with their daughters' decision to marry or start their own business

Lysa was busy raised following the second method

That was why she could study philosophy overseas, something Mas Wood deemed as useless, and return home to learn some practical knowledge from an industry titan like Mr. Lincoln. Lýsa was not as bitchy as Jocelyn. Otherwise, she would have mocked me by now. But that didn't mean she was all that innocent either.

After we introduced ourselves, Mr. Lincoln frowned in doubt "Do you know each other?"

Lysa smiled and said, "Sort of. We only met once. But why are you so angry, Mr. Lincoln Ma York seems eager to learn. You should give her a chance,"

Mr. Lincoln had not calmed down from his anger. "Give her a chance? Will she appreciate it? I hope she doesn't run off with another man again after a few days."

He still stuck to the impression he had of me when I was pursuing Elijah persistently at Marina City University.

I quickly sweetened, "Mr. Lincoln, let me attend your lectures. I promise I'll do my best to learn and finish my assignments"

Mr. Lincoln sorted, refusing to agree

Lysa suddenly said, "Mr. Lincoln, I'm a transfer student and have no one to revise with. Why don't you let me and Ari study together? Studying with a buddy makes everything more efficient.

When she said that, Mr. Lincoln and I looked at her

was shocked, Mr. Lincoln disagreed, "Don't entangle yourself with her; she'll only drag you down. Why

Why don't I put you in a group with my research student?"

Lysa wanted to say something, but Mr. Lincoln waved his hand. "I don't trust you, Ariana, so you'll have to start from the beginning. Once I feel you're ready, I'll include you in my group." I was overjoyed and quickly thanked him, "Thank you, Mr. Lincoln! Thank you! Thank you!"

thanking Mr. Lincola, I uid to Lys, "Thank you, Ms. Lancaster.

La cocked her head to the side. She looked at me and sled "Ari, you can call in Lys. After all, I'm just your adorable underclassman."

My impression of ber grew more complicated.

Did Lyally take me for an enemy?

After that, I met with a few other lectures and practers. Some knew me, but some had only heard of me.

They expressed their sympathy for me, expressing their mixed emotions when they head was retaking my university course. No matter what, the and nurturing students

I received my lat of revision books. It was long, especially for Mr. Lincoln's class. I wasn't su

Plas, Le even instructed me to submit a well-study report weekly.

My tantummed pale when saw the long that of study Tasks.

what, they were teachers, dedicated to educating

sure it he was intentionally ponishing me. The books he assigned to me were all in Britons, and

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Lysa was envious. "Ali, Mr. Lincoln treats you well asked him to give me a list of reading materials, but he said it wasn't necessary"

I didn't know whether to laugh os ry. "It's because you're not starting from the basics, but for me. I need to learn basic Britonic."

Lysa was shocked. "Hasic Britonic? That means you still have to go through the language examinations, right? Arl, is your foundation in the language that bad?"

Thad nothing to say as I had no recollection of whether Thad a bad foundation at Britonic. I had no choice. I dug this hole for myself and needed to deal with the problem.

I wasn't sine what I would miss out on by the time finished learning all this.

No, more appropriately, I wasn't sure if I had enough time to learn every

Suddenly, I remembered the guest student identification the counselor registered for me for the Department of Architecture.

My eyes darkened as I left Marina City University in dismay.

In the evening, Logan returned for dinner.

When he saw the list of revision books and heard that Lysa and I were students under the same lectures, he furrowed his

Logan looked at me indifferently. "Do you need my help?"

I asked helplessly. "How can you help?"

Logan slowly took a piece of beef brisket with his cutlery. "I can donate a building under your name."

My face turned paler. "Mr. Lincoln would be even more furious. He'd never let me go."

"Why don't you transfer to a different university, then?" Logan continued suggesting a second solution.

I shook my head. "Marina City University is the best educational institution in Marina City."

and his brows slightly. I lay

I lay on the dining table, wanting more, but there

I asked, "Do you have any other suggestions? You must know that I have to learn even the basics of Britonic. Even Lysa can participate in the lecturer's research group. I feel like an idiot." Logan sipped his chowder and said slowly, "I don't unless you give up. Otherwise, you'll have to continue staying there."

He paused slightly and suddenly said, "Lysa is conveniently at Marina City University. If you do better than her, perhaps you'll earn some merit on your intellect with my family." Do better than Lysa?

I would rather donate a building

I shook my head. "No, I can't do better than her. She looks smarter than me."

I never thought Logan would put on a look of disdain and say, "I thought she was smart, she wouldn't be calling me Loven all the time. I've always hated people with a lisp." Something flickered in me

my mind as if I suddenly understood what was going on

I carefully probed, "Logan, do you really hate people who have a lisp?"

Logan hummed in assent. "I really do."

Tasked tentatively, "And it isn't because your mother chose her and that's why you don't like her?"

"No." Logan placed his cutlery down and looked at me sternly. "I hate it when people speak with a lisp or intentionally speak vaguely."

He frowned in disgust. "I wouldn't even meet the person if they were around."

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Do you really hate them that much?":

Logan evidently did not want to recall the emotional trauma he had toward people with lisps..

He simplified, saying, "I've alluded to peanuts and might even lose my job from eating them, would

okay my beat Tdily axtar away as possible and wouldn't dare even to look at them." Logan shined. "That's how I feel about Ly This is my answer if you insist have feelings for her." you still eat them?"

Ms. Wont must have intricately selected many daughters from wealthy families who was suitable in age and even spent time and energy to find a match for Logan.

she spent tremendous effort to find a daughter-in-law with suitable character and looks. Yet, she would have never expected Logan would stay far away from Lysa and wouldn't look her in Deven thought at whether to give Mrs Wood a heads-up

a madwoman if I told someone 1

Logan's reason

tended to consider how to care Mr. Lincoln, who had a deep die for me, when the semester started.

keddenshi. Logan said. Evan looked for you a few times."

I was taken aback. "Why didn't he call me?"

Logan said with deep intention, "He found me though some
some. Of course, he probably wanted me to hurt."

Log pointed at the food barely touched "I'll tell you when you finish your food

Initially didn't have much appetite, but when I thought about how the days ahead of
me would be a living hell, I suddenly gained my appetite from my fury and ate a lot

Logan watched as I finished my food and slowly told me why Evan was looking for me.
It was Jeremy Linden, who had yet to appear Evan called Logan this time not to curry
favor with him but to ask Logan to take care of me. I said he didn't want me to be hurt by
the Linden again.

This was what I was

It felt like a surge of warmth in my heart.

He was indeed my father. Having grown up

together, he still sided with

Logan said, "Ma. Well super

helpless. Then, a sense

Holden shivered.

you get in touch with my. But you should bring M. Web and Camden along with them
there, no one will manipulate you." defeat hiked in My countenance darkened and I asked,
"How long does it take to get a divorce? Does it have to drag for a few more years Logan
nodded. "It should take

more years if Elijah refuses to

ask how he concluded that, but he didn't seem to want to say anything else, so I kept
my mouth shut I noticed a huge study table when I returned to the room. Where was my
sketching table last I packed and the room but didn't have my dressing table. Equally
surprised and finally found my dressing table in the classroom

Trantologin and asked, "Why did you put my dressing table in the cloakroom?"

Logan glances at the indifferently. It's tumpand

day you wanted to study asked me to finish you too

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When I refused to my room, I wanted to slap myself hard a few times.

I had hoped I would bump into Ma, Lincoln when I returned to the university, but I didn't have gone back even if I were in be laughed at for then, I messaged in my WhatsApp, I hurried myself up and opened a

ssdale waiting to the group chat that I had joined earlier.

being illiterate. However, it was too late.

I opened it, and as expected, I saw Jocelyn's name.

She sent a photo of her hand ring observing the diamond hung around her neck, I had to admit that it was a sight to see

patched. "A beauty like you will always have a diamond ring

Jocelyn replied. "It's not that expensive. It was a long and, a compensation gift from my father."

He will have feelings for Jocelyn and to use his money to please his mistress.

The group was silent when they heard the price.

Like Timberlake Jewelry House's later design. Such a huge diamond ring must have

been grand for a diamond. That's crazy expensive!" she commented:

"Timberlake Jewelry House's arms reach at least 20 grand with small diamonds. This is 200 p. Another said. "Victor is Burby, Joel. Elijah really loves you. All the best! Future you'll have another baby in the future." Jordyn typed a melancholic reply. "No amount of money could baby have an unfortunate fate and came at the wrong time

My fiancé was disappointed that her disgusting reply

compete for the pain of losing my baby, but Elijah told me to look forward. We'll have another baby. He said our first

mured me privately, "Ari, I know you're angry. I

ban hold your houses. This woman always creates have. It's impossible E

Elijah bought that ring for her."

drd. "How do you know Djab din't buyin for Ber?

Jen replied with disde, You came-to-se replica with merely a few hundred bucks on Amil you want something more realistic, you can get a professional to customize it and nuke an eart replica to you. far as long as I knew, luxury product had always been that. I hardly heard anyone who would get a replica made.

However, after Teri tenusdedne, Htook a closer look at pacelya's photo

He tettartionsë ta dasond on her sing seemed dightly dull

on how

authenticate its genueness, bet Tuberlake Jewelry House was known for the rate and cuting, so they could mark up the prices of their accessories to ten laigh for a damnd flat was not even a single carat. ent,anted jewelry fuses could only mark the prices to ten thousand dollars at most

I thought about in anal typed a response in the group that, "Touring is so beautiful, Jocelyn, I went by these one om Timberlake Jewelry House w

two days ago, but I heard there was

keriyil Mas deriualę stunted by my mEMAL

Carpland with a undling conji and typed, "Coinzideally, my friend gifted me a dad watch a few days aps Products from Timberlake Jewelry House are extravagant but impractical. It's

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What are you talking als The dandaccorati

diansand watch I'm thinking of, it's that price

i pelanting to chat will Jocelyar the's a very jealous person and never allows anyone to be richer than ligs in the group chat.

especially

sai juara do the utters sity few students should fuss. You can take part in bringing later on oh, by the way, who in this

Ted's right. Dus unterssity may be filled with students of above average background, never simply give suguh hundreds of thousands

lart, a dampardwalki

Tunlari lake jewelay Home Hindi Bollaghy, won't be wearing it to the university,"

Jurijasad, "11 subliniū tarp, yake a pho and we've comes outy products, I can tall at one glance it it's real"

As expected even in the grip chat went crazy at the message

Someone with a cartoon display picture replied. "I didn't know you were a rich laddy, Riril Your filend must be filthy rich, can yes introduce us?

Another person named Safe Cale unit. "Thope you don't get scammed. You need to send a photo of such an expensive gift so that we can set its authenticity Jessica Sive replied "Exach! Sendoy a photo so that we can judge 11' 1 it's real, Emight as well make up that

elegance."

Po have the best value.

Amber Mitchell from Clan 30 usd. "Hmently, diamond watches frm Timberlake freely House don't hold much value in the resell market. Rolex dhas never given her a Rodex?"

Amber replied with a pouting emali, uving. "Timberlake Jewelry House is not famous for their watches. There's no other purpose for gifting a diamond watch except to flaunt your wealth." Gimene Lively fi mn Class 1 unit, "Hovill and heavy are you, Hirl? What are your measurements? ure a friend Edlike to introduce to you." The group dui was boring with chumer.

Finally, focelyn venced, "Hey, let us look at youn diamond watch, Bird Men are so deriving these days. What if you got a fake? You would've been scatured"

much certainty that 1 was scammed by a man even before seeing the item

and hesitation. "I don't think it's appropriate to show it off. After, it was a gift; I didn't buy it showing off doesn't seem right. Even if it's a replica, it shows my the group chat

convinced I was a hopeless romantic by my saccharin words and asked for photos

atmosphere was set, so carefully arranged a velvet cloth backdrop, snapped a few photos, and sent them in the group chat

Chan started to admire the photo 1 sent

murid. 711 1 so sparkch. Shit, it a beaudul. There are so many damonds. It looks exquisite."

hmg Fisht from Class 19 said. "The soap is made of crocodile skin. I can see the pattern. Hold on, let me pick up a book and confirm it."

with a cartoon display picture said, "can't believe an 60-thousand-dollar diamond watch could be so darling. There's even a receipt for it. Rirl, can you take a photo of the

back of the watch is transparent, and most replicas can't achieve the same transparency,

see the words carved on the rim of the watch? te's an 'R", which differs from the letters beside it."

they were full of admiration and praise

planning on anything today. I only wanted to break Jocelyn's defenses. localyti appeared as expected. The damond watch look real, but I'm de an

was trying to get indumentation about mar.

tan appraisal expert Oh, by the way, what does your family do?"

watches, but I bought a Rainbow Daytona a while ago. I think it looks fine, but it's slightly flashy

bais, sta protesta plors of a Rainbow Daytona from Roden

ivately. "Halaba, i Kold you find you the limelight. Rainbow Daytona, hahaha! The Rainbow Daytona from Rolex is worth millions, and you may

dat i klasm about her, Alat would show it off long ago had a low Dayton Why would the wait until now? This is too phony! I can't take it anymore. I need to say

Gendang sarcastically in the propre, it's the Haideen Daytorial Why did you only show it to us now send us more photus so that we can feast out eyes usly proud yet puiity "Ughedopory korpentest a while back idi bought this Tablet want it initially, but he insisted on buying it for me. Although this

Jos aut trender, Matthe things you go from him comdered mutual property within a mailage-

natally sillegand everyone in the group chaat

Alan a longtis, alyson, "Hey, speak to you understand the follertest

He gave these to me willingly. What's with the mention of mutual p property?

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Thappily obliged and took a photo of the back of the watch but intentionally covered the tiny numbers on the rim.

Some people could potentially find the watch's own by investigating the number

Jocelyn couldn't help but pop up. "Wow, Bari, your family seems to be doing well. You even have such an expensive watch. Is this yours?" Treplied, "No."

Joochen seemed assured, "So, it's not yours. I was wondering how a young lady like you would own such an expensive watch."

I said, "h's one of my brother's watches in his drawers. It's the latest model. The rest are quite vintage and not my cup of tea. Jocelyn was rendered speechless. Everyone else stated bombarding the group chat.

They started to believe that I was born with a silver spoon in my mouth

Many stated popping up, Backing up to me.

Then, Testeered the chat

came across this photo while scrolling through the internet. Look! Is the influencer wearin

The displayed a collage of recropped photo and replied sarcastically, "Jocelyn, I accidentally c Your Rainbow Daytona?"

The collage of the photo instantly slapped Jocelyn across the face.

She was livid. "It's the the angle. The Rainbow Daytona isn't a limited edition product, after

Before she finished, Thai sent another photo that had zoomed in on the serial number of the watch. Bowen was embarrassed "-Mine is a second-hand model."

buy a second-hand model for you?

The person with the cartoon display picture said, "Jocelyn, didn't you say Mr. Linden gave this watch to you a while ago? Did he buy

Joe was furious. The influencer is wearing a fake it's a replica of mine otherwise, how could it be exactly the same

Teri replied sarcastically. "It's not true, Jocelyn. I watched the influencer's live broadcast, and she presented many documents. Why don't you show us your documents?" Jocelyn immediately disappeared. Her disappearance was proof of her

Many in the group chat did not utter a word. It looked like they had started doubting Jocelyn's glamorous lifestyle.

The atmosphere in the chat was weird, and no one was willing to cast the first stone

Only the person with the cartoon display picture did not feel awkward in the atmosphere

He continued to ask, "Teri, what do you have to show us? Send some photos!"

What else? I had plenty.

I remembered the tall mountain from Nom in the photo

I selected a diamond necklace from Timberlake Jewelry House and the Latest Pink Angel accessories from Plagel. I had Louis Vuitton and other luxurious brands, but I decided not to send photos of them to prevent my friend from appearing too badly. As expected, the photos of both jewelry sets attracted praise from the group chat

Compared to Jocelyn's forced pretense, my casually taken photos had more substance.

The group chat became livelier.

Tautifully, students who pursued art and music were from wealthy backgrounds, but no one could casually show off luxury products this way. Jocelyn was initially the queen of the group chat and was flattered by everyone because Elijah always bought her many expensive gifts

the positioned herself while making any of a wealthy background, portraying herself as a woman with second-generation wealth. But, since she had been as Elijah's mistress and after a series of maneuvering, her reputation had been declining in the group chat. She wanted to make her presence known but never expected to cross paths with Teal and me.

Tended up matching all the limelight in the group chat

Howman, I followed Tent's advice and kept what I said vague, giving off a mysterious vibe. After all, I was in the group handy to pull Jocelyn down a few notches and enjoy the drama. She propriety masqueraded to a wide, and Jocelyn appeared again. I wasn't sure if she felt guilty because her ripped photos exposed he was jealous of in Jail thought about Truly the mollication on my phone, Someone had added me as a friend.

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I glanced at it, and was lovely.

She hesitated briefly and accepted her request

Jocelyn beamed, "Hi, Biri. My name is John, and I'm your senior from Class 17. I went to the world to study for five years under the tutelage of

She sent a string of words, introducing herself. Her words were laced with pride.

She replied to her dryly, "Hi, Jocelyn"

Jocelyn asked, "What does your family do, Biri? How old is your brother?"

My brother?

I looked at Jocelyn's question in shock, I couldn't believe she was asking about my brother

After a while, I answered. "My family is in the glass manufacturing business. My brother, is not that much older than me"

Then, I quickly sent Teasershot of the conversation.

Teri replied to me with three exclamation marks

er woman to enter this group chat"

I quickly asked, "That does she mean? Why did she ask about my brother? I made this up. After all, impersonated another

Teri immediately replied. "Jocelyn is such a manipulative bitch She's interested in your pathetic brother"

I don't know whether to laugh, "How could she be so shameless?"

Teri said, "Why not? Women like her will only flirt she has a few men on her leash. Give it some time. I'm sure she'll ask for your brother's number."

I felt awkward "But I can't give my brother's number to her. My cover will be blown

Teri said, "You can give Logan's number to her and watch as Mr. Wood puts her in her place

Teri suggested sending Logan's number to Jocelyn. I shuddered from a chill running through my body. I was bored, not tired of living. If Logan knew I did this, I would be screwed.

My fingers danced across the keyboard. "No, don't give me these ideas. Help me think of a plan Jocelyn is asking me where I stay and even asking me out for coffee, saying she's interested in being friends."

Teri's fingers also danced across the keyboard "call her for now, Jocelyn, this manipulative bitch is interested in you now I sense her intentions lie elsewhere. Hold on, let me find that

Then, the junior contacted me explained to her everything that happened.

1

The junior sent a string of smiling emojis and typed, "It's okay. You can tell her about my family background, Ms. York. But my brother is married, so she can't get his number." I quickly asked, "What if she insists on having coffee with you?"

The junior replied, "That's fine too. I love coffee, but there aren't many chances to hang out because of my heavy academic commitments. I know it isn't fair. Feel free to share them with her, Mr. York"

That, de sent a dozen photos. Many were beautiful photos taken benad

good to show off, but I have a

I a lot I

Nendets to say, this junior was from a wealthy background All of the dozen photos were taken in different countries

Although her poses were exaggerated, the photos had great composition. Most importantly, they showed her wearing different bags and watches and even displayed cars and everything else. Okay, I would admin-she was a fral woman with second-generation wea I downloaded each plato, feeling more confident.

wealth.

Joelyn sent a few texts asking for the same thing. She wanted my "brother's" number.

I mimicked the janiw's stater and said hesitantly, "it's not that you can't have my brother's number, but I'll need to ask him."

Then, Iloded for Norman's number and called ham. I thought Norman would think I had nothing better to da I never thought he would be interested. "Pranking Jocelyn, huh? Sounds good Hold on, let me give you my secondary WhatsApp number Idell odd. "What do you have at your display picture un your secondary number?

Chapter 290

Chapter 290

I glanced at it, and was foveley.

Thesitated briefly and accepted her request

Jocelynbested, "Hi, Biri My name is John, and I'm your senior from Class 17. I went totter mundia to study for five years under the tutelage of

She sent a string of wood, introducing herself. Her words were laced with pride.

Teplied to her dryly, "Hi, Jocelyn"

Jocelyn asked, "What does your family do, Bir? How old is your brother?"

My brother?

I looked at Jocelyn's question in shock, I couldn't believe she was asking about my brother

After a while, I answered. "My family is in the glass manufacturing business. My brother, is not that much older than me"

Then, I quickly sent Teasershot of the conversation.

Teri replied to me with three exclamation marks

er woman to enter this group chat"

I quickly asked, "That does she mean? Why did she ask about my brother? I made this up. After all, impersonated another

Teri immediately replied. "Jocelyn is such a manipulative bitch She's interested in your pathetic brother"

I don't know whether to laugh or cry, "How could she be so shameless?"

Teri said, "Why not? Women like her will only flirt she has a few men on her leash. Give it some time. I'm sure she'll ask for your brother's number."

I felt awkward "But I can't give my brother's number to her. My cover will be blown

Teri said, "You can give Logan's number to her and watch as Mr. Wood puts her in her place

Teri suggested sending Logan's number to Jocelyn. I shuddered from a chill running through my body. I was bored, not tired of living. If Logan knew I did this, I would be screwed.

My fingers danced across the keyboard. "No, don't give me these ideas. Help me think of a plan Jocelyn is asking me where I stay and even asking me out for coffee, saying she's interested in being friends."

Teri's fingers also danced across the keyboard "call her for now, Jocelyn, this manipulative bitch is interested in you now I sense her intentions lie elsewhere. Hold on, let me find that

Then, the junior contacted me explained to her everything that happened.

The juror sent a string of smiling emojis and typed, "It's okay. You can tell her about my family background, Ms. York. But my brother is married, so she can't get his number." I quiddly asked, "What if she insists on having cuffer with you?"

The juror replied, "That's fine too. I love coffee, but there aren't many chances to hang out because of my heavy academic commitments. I know it isn't can share. Feel free to share them with her, Mr. York"

That, de sent a dozen photos. Many were beautiful photos taken benad

good to show off, but I have a

I a lot I

Nendets to say, this junior was from a wealthy background All of the dozen photos were taken in different countries

Although her poses were exaggerated, the photos had great composition. Most importantly, they showed her wearing different bags and watches and even displayed cars and everything else. Okay, I would admin-she was a fral woman with second-generation wea I downloaded each plato, feeling more confident.

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