

R Woman 251

Chapter 251: Withdraw

In her father's company, even a secretary who serves tea is a graduate of a key university, let alone a mere teacher, there's really no need to be afraid.

In fact, Teacher Wu had already guessed the purpose of Lin Xiaoyue's visit to some extent, but at that moment, he slowly said, "I'm sorry, I'm too slow to really understand the meaning behind your words."

"Teacher Wu," Lin Xiaoyue frowned, "I don't know what you're implying? You clearly knew that I was also going to participate in today's speech competition, yet you still deliberately arranged for a loser to share the stage with me. Aren't you intentionally trying to annoy and insult me?"

As Lin Xiaoyue spoke these words, she didn't glance at Chu Jin the entire time, merely sweeping her with a sideways glance from the corner of her eye.

A glance filled with disdain and disgust.

"So," without waiting for Teacher Wu to speak, Chu Jin set aside her speech, then lightly lifted her perfectly sculpted chin, and with a pair of peach blossom eyes that carried a smile, she looked in Lin Xiaoyue's direction and said, "What do you want?"

She was smiling, but Lin Xiaoyue didn't see a trace of warmth in her eyes.

That smile-filled gaze instead caused an instinctive shiver to run through her body.

A loser, after all, apart from that good-looking skin, what else did she have!

All show and no substance, no cause for fear!

Thinking this, Lin Xiaoyue felt much better, steadied her mind, and spoke with an extremely cold elegance, "My demand is very simple, you, voluntarily admit defeat and then withdraw from the competition!"

Upon hearing this, Chu Jin's face didn't show any anger, but instead, the corners of her mouth curled up slightly, revealing a provocative smile as she laughed and said, "Ask me to admit defeat voluntarily? Excuse me, who do you think you are?"

That attitude was somewhat arrogant.

Arrogance mingled with a bit of dazzling brilliance that made it impossible to look away.

As the school belle of South Bridge No.2 Middle School, Lin Xiaoyue had always been held in high esteem, although she remained noble and cold on the outside, her facial expressions imperceptible.

In fact, she really enjoyed being adored like this.

No one at South Bridge No.2 Middle School had ever spoken to her with such an attitude!

At that moment, Lin Xiaoyue's expression suddenly changed, and she coldly said, "Don't you have any clue about yourself? How could someone like you be worthy of being my competitor! Even less deserving of sharing that stage with me!"

Then, the short-haired girl who had been following Lin Xiaoyue stepped forward and chimed in, "Exactly, how does a loser like you deserve to stand with our Xiaoyue! Isn't this just an insult to her? Plus, with someone like you who can't even distinguish the 26 letters, even if you got on stage, you would just bring shame to South Bridge No.2 Middle School. The TV station is here to broadcast live today, so I suggest you better admit defeat quickly! Save yourself the embarrassment here!"

At this point, the short-haired girl turned her head to look at Teacher Wu, changing her tone, and sarcastically said, "I say, Teacher Wu, really now, of all people to choose, you had to pick such a well-known loser for such an important competition. Aren't you trying to tarnish the reputation of South Bridge No.2 Middle School?"

The truth was, the background of that short-haired girl was quite simple; she was so arrogant solely because of Lin Xiaoyue.

After all, Lin Xiaoyue's background was not simple, and this was her way of trying to curry favor with Lin Xiaoyue.

After all, connections of this kind are very important.

Teacher Wu's face had already turned as dark as coal, and at that moment, he stood up and said sternly, "I am the homeroom teacher of Class Ten, and I decide who participates in this competition! It has nothing to do with any of you! Please leave immediately!"

Though Teacher Wu said this, the two people in front of him showed no intention of moving.

Instead, they looked at Teacher Wu and Chu Jin with a defiant gaze.

"Teacher Wu," Lin Xiaoyue closed her eyes in disgust, then spoke with a chill, "I think I haven't made myself clear enough, if Chu doesn't drop out of today's competition, then I will! Today's competition will have me without her, or her without me!"

She was the finale of today's competition!

Without her, the competition would lose its meaning.

After all, there she stood with her English grades for all to see, and ask, how many could score full marks in the English exam?

Moreover, there were several foreign judges at the scene today, here to assess the teaching quality of South Bridge No.2 Middle School, and if she wasn't there to hold the fort, what would those foreign judges assess?

Could those insignificant others earn a look of appreciation from the foreign judges?

Did they really want Chu Jin, the incompetent one, to take the stage and be the laughing stock of South Bridge No.2 Middle School?

What a joke!

The difference between herself and that incompetent one was as clear as day.

She believed Wu Chen would know what mattered.

If it had been any other day, Teacher Wu might have considered it, but not today!

Because she believed in Chu Jin, he would bring a miracle to everyone, he would bring a miracle to South Bridge No.2 Middle School!

"Lin student," Teacher Wu's gaze lifted calmly towards Lin Xiaoyue, then he spoke slowly, "Whether to participate in the competition is your own issue, and it has nothing to do with me. There's no need to discuss it with me."

"You!" Lin Xiaoyue was so angry she almost couldn't catch her breath.

She had never imagined that Wu Chen still had not realized her importance up to this point!

Didn't he know that she was South Bridge No.2 Middle School's pillar?

Without her, what meaning would this competition have?

At this moment, the homeroom teacher of Class Three, Lin Heng, walked in from the outside.

Lin Heng was a slightly overweight middle-aged uncle with gold-rimmed glasses, projecting a friendly and approachable demeanor.

"Teacher Lin!" Seeing the newcomer, Lin Xiaoyue was like seeing the light and hope, "Could you come over for a moment, I have something to tell you."

Lin Xiaoyue was the darling of Class Three and shared the same surname as Teacher Lin, so Teacher Lin generally favored Lin Xiaoyue more than others.

He immediately walked towards Lin Xiaoyue.

Teacher Lin first nodded at Teacher Wu, and then spoke very kindly, "What is it, Lin student? Do you have a matter you need to discuss with the teacher?"

Lin Xiaoyue looked at Teacher Lin, then spoke with a cold elegance, "Teacher Lin, I want to withdraw from today's speech competition. Please find another student to participate."

She looked firmly at Teacher Lin, with no hint of joking in her eyes.

Having said her piece, she then turned to leave.

Teacher Lin panicked upon hearing this, immediately reaching out to grasp Lin Xiaoyue's wrist, "Lin student, what's wrong? Did something happen? Why would you withdraw from the competition all of a sudden? Are you in a bad mood?"

Lin Xiaoyue had always been his pride; he was counting on her to make him proud in this English speech competition.

Even teachers competed with one another.

Moreover, today there were foreign judges and TV crews coming to interview.

With Lin Xiaoyue's English scores and verbal abilities, she was certainly destined to win this competition!

As Lin Xiaoyue's homeroom teacher, he would, without doubt, receive his share of commendation.

He might even appear on TV because of it.

At that time, he would be a famous teacher known across the China mainland.

Several people had already given their speeches, and Lin Xiaoyue's turn was approaching.

At this moment, with Lin Xiaoyue declaring her withdrawal from the competition, how could Teacher Lin not be agitated?

How could he not panic?

Lin Xiaoyue looked at Teacher Lin and said firmly, "I'm sorry to disappoint you, Teacher Lin, but there's no way I'm participating in today's competition! There's no need for you to say anything more!"

She knew very well her place in Teacher Lin's heart, which is why she dared to be so definitive in her statement.

After all, Teacher Lin wouldn't give up on such an excellent student like her.

Today, she was essentially the protagonist!

The shining star who attracted everyone's attention!

At such a moment, how could Teacher Lin possibly let go and allow her to leave?

"Lin student, what in the world is going on?" Teacher Lin asked anxiously, "Do you have any difficulties? Just tell the teacher directly, and I will help you solve them!"

The short-haired girl beside Lin Xiaoyue pulled her aside, offering comfort, "Xiaoyue, don't be impulsive. With the teacher here, he will definitely take a stand for you."

Teacher Lin beside them nodded in agreement, "Yes, yes, Lin student, just speak up, the teacher will definitely take a stand for you!"

"There's nothing more to say," Lin Xiaoyue spoke with cold elegance, "In any case, I will not participate in the competition."

Chapter 252: Smearing South Bridge

Lin Xiaoyue refused to answer the question, knowing full well that even if she didn't speak up, someone else would surely do it for her.

At times like this, it's always much better for someone else to speak up than for oneself.

As expected, the short-haired girl immediately spoke out, "Teacher Lin, the only reason Xiaoyue wants to drop out of the competition is because of her—Chu Jin from Class Ten!"

As she spoke, the short-haired girl pointed at Chu Jin with a tone that was far from kind.

She continued.

"Teacher Lin, you have no idea, Chu Jin is also planning to participate in today's speech competition. Can you believe that? How could we let a nobody mess with such a prestigious event? It's like smearing dirt on our school's face! Moreover, what right does such a person have to compete on the same stage as Xiaoyue? It's a disrespect to Xiaoyue! Therefore, Xiaoyue kindly advised her to withdraw from the competition, but instead of listening, she retorted with sarcasm towards Xiaoyue! Outraged, Xiaoyue decided to drop out of the competition."

At this, Teacher Lin understood everything.

He was very familiar with Chu Jin. Teachers at South Bridge No.2 Middle School often discussed their students among themselves.

But they only discussed students they were proud of.

A student like Chu Jin was nothing more than a source of jokes after they were well-fed and merry.

An aimless good-for-nothing, a lost cause, lacking ambition—such a student was hard to be liked by any teacher.

Allowing such a waste to participate in this competition was pure farce!

No wonder Lin Xiaoyue felt insulted enough to want out. If it were him, he would feel the same.

A top student and a bottom-feeder like her were simply incomparable.

"Alright, alright, Xiaoyue," Teacher Lin patted Lin Xiaoyue's shoulder, trying to console her, "Leave it to me to handle this matter."

Lin Xiaoyue let out a sigh and then said, "Since Teacher Lin has spoken, I might as well give face to you."

Humph!

How dare a nobody try to compete with her!

She's so out of her league!

"Teacher Wu," Teacher Lin raised his eyes to look at Wu Chen, and asked in a calm tone, "Is everything Lin Xiaoyue said true? Has your class really allowed Chu Jin to join this English speech competition?"

Wu Chen calmly nodded, "Yes."

Getting the confirmation, Teacher Lin chuckled, "Wu, oh Wu, you have become quite the muddlehead. How can you take such an important competition so lightly? Find someone else quickly! Stop joking around, I'm telling you, the TV station is here to cover and broadcast the event, this..."

At this point, he glanced thoughtfully at Chu Jin and then continued, "Isn't this just courting ridicule? Wu, the embarrassment isn't the big deal, but I'm worried about its impact on your teaching career. After all, with so many VIPs present today, aren't you deliberately making our school look bad?"

With a side glance at Teacher Lin, Wu Chen spoke with a cool demeanor, "Who participates in the competition is our Class Ten's business, and there's no need for you to worry, Teacher Lin."

The refusal was clear.

"Wu," Teacher Lin patted Wu Chen's shoulder, "That's not right of you to say. This isn't just a matter for Class Ten; it's a concern for the whole South Bridge No.2 Middle School. We have many VIPs and even media at the venue today. If Chu Jin represents, it won't be just a class; she'll be representing the whole South Bridge No.2 Middle School!"

Teacher Lin pulled up a chair nearby and added, "Moreover, if your student Chu Jin doesn't drop out of the competition, our student Lin Xiaoyue will have to withdraw. How would that be okay? Come on, Wu, for my sake, find someone else. This is also for your own good."

Wu Chen was unwavering in his response, "Sorry, Teacher Lin, to speak frankly, our Class Ten specifically needs Chu Jin for today's competition. Even if you talk until you're blue in the face, I'm not going to switch her out."

Upon hearing this, Teacher Lin's expression soured.

He had said everything nice he could think of, yet Wu Chen was being unbelievably obstinate!

He couldn't fathom what Wu Chen was holding onto so tightly! Did she have something wrong with her brain for letting a waste like that take the stage?

What could such a waste bring to her other than shame?

Glory?

What a joke!

"Teacher Wu," Teacher Lin began somewhat helplessly, "This puts us in a tough spot. If your student Chu Jin doesn't drop out, our student Lin Xiaoyue will have to... "

Teacher Lin hadn't even finished his sentence before he was hastily interrupted by Teacher Wu, "What does Lin Xiaoyue dropping out of the competition have to do with me? A person who treats the competition like a game and can talk about quitting so lightly, I think indeed isn't suited to participate in this competition!"

At this moment, the loudspeaker already announced, "Please welcome participant number 18, Senior Year Class 1's Wu Yufang, to deliver her speech on stage!"

Sweat nearly burst forth from Teacher Lin's forehead because Lin Xiaoyue was the 19th participant.

"Teacher Wu, look, it's almost Lin Xiaoyue's turn from our class. Could you see your way to helping out by switching someone else in? It just wouldn't be right if Chu Jin from your class caused a delay for our class's Lin Xiaoyue, would it? Besides, given Chu Jin's qualifications, she really isn't worthy to stand on the same stage to speak as our Lin Xiaoyue!"

Rage burned deep in Teacher Wu's heart, Lin Xiaoyue was one thing, but he hadn't expected Lin Heng to also view people with such a shallow perspective!

Decades of reading the works of sages were all in vain!

"I'm sorry," Teacher Wu lifted his eyes to look at Teacher Lin, defending his own fiercely, "Teacher Lin, just as you protect your students, I will also protect mine. I believe in Chu Jin, and she will definitely perform well, so please stop talking about her withdrawing from the competition, because I won't agree."

Teacher Wu continued, "You don't need to say anymore, Teacher Lin. Chu Jin is definitely participating in the competition, and moreover, I believe that the outcome she will achieve will certainly be above that of Lin Xiaoyue!" He declared this last sentence with extreme certainty.

Hearing this, Teacher Lin sneered, "Above Lin Xiaoyue? Oh Teacher Wu, you must be dreaming! Where do you get such confidence? What can such a person bring to you? I think you really are bewitched!"

What wild fantasies to entertain, for a piece of trash that doesn't even recognize the 26 letters of the alphabet to make such grand claims!

Teacher Wu also laughed, "Then let's just wait and see."

Upon hearing this, Teacher Lin laughed even more joyously, "Don't even mention surpassing Lin Xiaoyue. If Chu Jin from your class manages to place in the competition, I will treat the entire school to a month of free lunches!"

"Do you really mean what you say?" Teacher Wu lifted his eyes to look at Teacher Lin.

Teacher Lin puffed out his chest, "Of course, I mean it!"

Just then, Lin Xiaoyue stepped forward, looking coldly at Chu Jin, with undisguised disdain and revulsion in her eyes, thinking that trash dared to imagine winning against her, even entertaining the thought of sharing a stage with her!

How shameless!

"Chu Jin, an intelligent person knows the current situation. Today, I'll give you some free advice, 'One should know oneself.' If you don't withdraw from the competition today, I won't participate either. You'd better weigh that carefully!"

"How coincidental," Chu Jin also lifted her gaze to meet Lin Xiaoyue's, the chill in her eyes intensifying as her dimples deepened, "I had the very same piece of advice for you— 'One should know oneself.' Whether I participate in the competition or not has nothing to do with you. Have you even considered your own status before trying to use that as a threat against me? Do you think you're a crab, able to walk sideways?"

She wouldn't withdraw from the competition!

Is that infuriating or what!

"You!" Lin Xiaoyue pointed furiously at Chu Jin, quaking with anger, "You, you, you, you!"

Lin Xiaoyue trembled with rage, while Chu Jin's smile was one of unbridled glee, "Don't be angry, don't be angry; rage harms the liver. Besides, even if you die of anger here today, I won't withdraw from the competition. See, if you die just because of this, wouldn't that be such a loss?"

She exuded an air of arrogance.

It wasn't just Lin Xiaoyue who was fuming, even Teacher Lin felt enraged. This piece of trash was far too arrogant! To speak to their class's top student with such audacity!

That was no demeanor for a piece of trash to have.

In the past, this piece of trash didn't even dare to glance at him, couldn't even speak coherently, but now had become so eloquent!

"Teacher Wu, since there's still some time, let's go over and rehearse a bit," Chu Jin picked up her speech notes and stood up.

"Alright, let's go over there, it's quieter," Teacher Wu followed Chu Jin, and the two made their way to the side.

Completely ignoring Teacher Lin and Lin Xiaoyue.

The two who were overlooked trembled with indignation.

Lin Xiaoyue hadn't anticipated things would turn out like this. Wu Chen had truly disappointed her!

She had actually chosen a no-hoper over her!

This person, how did she even become a teacher! She's totally unfit to act as a role model.

At that moment, the loudspeaker announced, "Please welcome participant number 19, Senior Year Class 3's Lin Xiaoyue, to deliver her speech on stage!"

Chapter 253: Precious Jewels Ahead

Hearing the voice coming through the loudspeakers, Lin Xiaoyue panicked and just froze on the spot!

At this moment, she didn't even know what to do!

She had said that if that good-for-nothing didn't withdraw from the competition, she would!

Was she really going to miss this competition because of that good-for-nothing?

She had only intended to scare that good-for-nothing and never truly wanted to withdraw from this competition.

This was a great opportunity to showcase her talent, how could she just miss it!

But the words had been spoken, what's said is said, like water spilled. If she stepped on stage now, how would she ever make her mark at South Bridge No.2 Middle School in the future?

The announcement came through the loudspeakers for the second time, "Number 19, contestant from Grade 12 Class 3, Lin Xiaoyue, please come on stage to give your speech!"

If called for the third time and she did not go on stage, it would be considered an automatic forfeiture.

"Lin Xiaoyue, hurry up and go on stage to speak, it's your turn," Teacher Lin urged Lin Xiaoyue toward the stage.

"No!" Lin Xiaoyue struggled, "Teacher Lin, I've said that I will not go on stage to speak if that good-for-nothing doesn't drop out of the competition!"

Though she spoke these words, Lin Xiaoyue's steps involuntarily moved towards the entrance, pushed by Teacher Lin.

"Oh dear," Teacher Lin, sweating with urgency, pushed Lin Xiaoyue while speaking, "What time is it now, why must you risk your future just for a good-for-nothing? Besides, didn't that good-for-nothing audaciously claim that her ranking would be above yours? At times like this, how can you back out? You should win gloriously and take everyone by surprise!"

"Exactly, exactly," the short-haired girl also pushed Lin Xiaoyue, "Xiaoyue, hurry on stage! You can't miss such a great opportunity over a good-for-nothing! Plus, have you forgotten? The last place will result in expulsion, so just enjoy watching that good-for-nothing being kicked out of school when the time comes."

In fact, Lin Xiaoyue had long wanted to go on stage but just couldn't find a way to step down gracefully. Now, she went down the steps provided by Teacher Lin and the short-haired girl, "Okay, Teacher, since you and the teacher both say so, I'll stop taking issue with that good-for-nothing for now and go on stage first."

Seeing her going on, Teacher Lin finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Lin Xiaoyue walked step by step towards the interior, her face still wearing a cold demeanor, lightly tilting her chin up.

Looking every bit the proud and aloof beauty.

If that good-for-nothing was unwilling to leave, she would exert her utmost effort! She would thoroughly crush that good-for-nothing!

This time, the championship would definitely be hers!

She wanted to witness that good-for-nothing being expelled from South Bridge No.2 Middle School with her own eyes!

Thinking this way, the corners of Lin Xiaoyue's mouth lifted into a faint smile, her eyes still very cold, becoming an ice beauty.

The stage lights were bright but not blinding, very soft.

Glancing at the dense crowd below the stage, the surrounding cameras, reporters, and the judges and officials seated at the judges' table, Lin Xiaoyue stood even straighter, not the least bit timid, but instead, a sense of superiority began to sprout in her heart.

Able to remain so calm in the face of such a spectacular scene, perhaps she was the only one capable, right?

After all, she had seen big occasions before.

If that good-for-nothing came on stage, would they wet themselves in fright?

Even if they didn't wet themselves, they'd probably be so scared that they'd have shaky legs and would be unable to speak, right?

That good-for-nothing thinks they can compete with her?

Nothing but a pipe dream!

Lin Xiaoyue's appearance undoubtedly pushed the atmosphere on site to another climax. As the acknowledged aloof school belle of South Bridge No.2 Middle School, she usually behaved very distantly, with no scandals at school, and her academic performance was excellent, almost becoming a legend in South Bridge No.2 Middle School.

There were even many students who had only heard of Lin Xiaoyue's name and had never actually seen her in person.

Now that they saw her, they all sighed inwardly, the school belle truly lived up to the title 'school belle,' indeed worthy of the name.

Moreover, to be so composed in front of the cameras, the school leaders, and foreign judges.

"Kai, I have to say, this Lin Xiaoyue really does have the look of an aloof school belle," Li Erpang, sitting next to Wang Kai, raised his hand to stroke his chin, his face contemplative.

Wang Kai snorted coldly, "It's just a facade." Ever since he had seen Chu Jin, whenever he saw another girl, he couldn't help but compare her to Chu Jin and ultimately found that no one seemed to possess that serene aura.

Li Erpang continued, "Kai, I heard that Chu Jin is going to speak on stage as well."

Hearing this, Wang Kai, who had initially appeared disinterested, now showed a hint of curiosity and quickly became spirited. He sat up straight and said, "Are you serious?"

Xiang Dong, who was sitting nearby, also became interested and turned his head to listen carefully to the dialogue between the two.

"Of course, it's true," Li Erpang said, patting his chest before continuing, "Don't you trust my information?"

Excitement glinted in the depths of Li Erpang's eyes.

"This is really interesting," Wang Kai said with a slight squint in his eyes, a bright light flashing through the darkness of his pupils.

Wang Kai had fully researched Chu Jin in recent days and was naturally aware of the changes in Chu Jin, but he was still a little surprised when he learned that Chu Jin was going to give a speech today.

After all, just a month ago, Chu Jin had been a lackluster loser.

However, now he was quite looking forward to what kind of surprise Chu Jin would bring him.

After a brief self-introduction on stage, Lin Xiaoyue dove into her main topic.

Her pronunciation was very standard, she articulated every word with clarity, and she always maintained an appropriate smile on her face, along with a confidence that seemed a foregone conclusion.

Her writing style was very lively, the theme of her essay was unmistakably clear, and she was completely in the zone.

Beautiful words continuously flowed through the microphone into the ears of everyone present.

Several judges had already exchanged looks and then nodded in satisfaction.

"The school beauty is so impressive! My ears are going to get pregnant."

"The school beauty really brings honor to South Bridge No.2 Middle School!"

Many little fanboys and fangirls in the audience had already begun to buzz with discussion.

Feeling these admiring gazes, Lin Xiaoyue's chin rose even higher.

"This student isn't bad, a fine seedling indeed. You can tell she really has a good foundation."

"Her oral abilities are indeed decent, and the content is very innovative, much better than the previous ones."

"Truly, her level is several notches higher at least."

The judges shared their opinions with each other, seeing glimmers of appreciation in each others' eyes.

Lin Xiaoyue's presentation was indeed superior to every student before her, by more than just a few streets, and that was the reason for her arrogance.

Because she had the capital to be.

Teacher Lin, standing in the audience, watched her student with a very satisfied expression, her eyes brimming with relief.

"That's all, for, my, presentation, Thank——" upon finishing the concluding words, Lin Xiaoyue slightly bent forward to bow.

Before she could straighten up, a deafening round of applause broke out from the audience, more intense than at any previous point.

Nearly everyone's face bore a smile.

Especially the students from Class Three, who were so excited that they stood up, as if they couldn't wait to proclaim to the whole world that the person on stage was from their class.

Lin Xiaoyue left the platform amidst triumphant cheers, walking off with an elegant gait.

By that time, the loudspeaker was already calling for contestant number 20 to come up for her speech.

Upon hearing this, Lin Xiaoyue's lips curled into a scornful smile. As she passed by the next student, she almost didn't deign to give them a proper glance. With her outstanding performance already set, the rest were nothing but jesters by comparison. Who could surpass her?

The rest were merely her foils.

One contestant followed another on stage, and indeed, their performances could only be considered excellent at best.

In comparison with Lin Xiaoyue, they fell far short.

Watching the contestants on stage, the judges couldn't help but show an air of disinterest.

"Hey," Wang Kai said, slapping Li Erpang on the head with a hint of impatience, "Didn't you say Chu Jin was also going to get on stage? Why haven't we seen her yet?"

"Don't rush, Kai, there's still plenty of time. It doesn't end until 12:30, and it's only 10:30 now," replied Li Erpang.

Chapter 254: Gazing up at the high mountain

As soon as the voice here had faded, a hesitant voice filled the air, "Please welcome contestant number 58, Chu Jin from senior year class 10, to the stage for the speech."

The host on stage could hardly believe his eyes.

Could the homeroom teacher of class 10 be insane?

To actually arrange for a complete nobody to give a speech?

Not only was the host dumbfounded, but the students below were also in an uproar.

Chu Jin?

There's only one Chu Jin at South Bridge No.2 Middle School!

A nobody known by everyone.

And, a deadbeat who can't even distinguish between the 26 letters of the English alphabet!

To arrange for Chu Jin to speak at such an important event today, wasn't this courting disaster?

Just when everyone thought today's competition would be dull and uninteresting, now it seemed it would be the most anticipated speech competition in the history of South Bridge No.2 Middle School!

Apart from the students of class 10, almost everyone's face wore a look of schadenfreude.

He Suisui pulled out the earphones from Sun Manyao's ears, excitedly saying, "Manyao, Manyao, stop watching TV, that loser is about to go on stage!"

Upon hearing this, Sun Manyao became excited, sat up straight, picked up her phone, and switched it to video mode.

The thought of watching that loser embarrass himself immediately filled Sun Manyao's heart with extreme satisfaction.

"Hmph," Liu Yike, sitting beside Wen Junxi, let out a sneer, a trace of malice flickering in her eyes, "Just a loser thinking of fighting against me! Today, I must drive you out of South Bridge!"

Wen Junxi gently squeezed Liu Yike's hand, speaking very tenderly, "My dear, don't be angry, it's not worth it to get upset over such a loser."

Almost everyone was waiting to see Chu Jin make a fool of herself.

Contempt and mockery filled their faces.

"You think, once that nobody sees so many people, they might just get scared and wet their pants?"

"Haha, it's possible!"

"I bet that nobody doesn't even have the courage to go on stage!"

The voices of the surrounding students discussing were not deliberately subdued, and the voices of cold ridicule clearly reached the ears of every student in class 10.

The eyes of almost everyone were slightly red.

Clenching their fists, they'd all seen Chu Jin's change in the recent days; she was friendly, kind, and approachable. Especially after the recent rescue incident, almost every student in class 10 regarded her as their idol.

They knew that speaking up now was pointless; only when Chu Jin shone on stage could they be truly convinced.

Thus, these young teenagers were holding back their anger, waiting for Chu Jin to outshine them all and return like a phoenix from the ashes!

Let them all know that Chu Jin was no longer the Chu Jin of the past!

Chu Jin would be the pride of their entire class 10!

Amidst the chatter of the audience, the host's voice rang out again, "Please quiet down, and welcome contestant number 58, Chu Jin from senior year class 10, to the stage for her speech!"

Clearly, this time the voice was much more composed than before.

At that announcement.

The air suddenly fell silent, as everyone's gaze turned towards the stage.

One second, two seconds, three seconds...

While everyone was wondering whether Chu Jin would back out at the last moment, a slender figure slowly approached from the entrance.

She walked towards the stage at an unhurried pace, her elegant features almost expressionless, her backdrop, a vast expanse of snowy sunlight.

A serene and otherworldly aura enveloped her.

There was a slightly cold feeling.

Each step she took seemed to press directly on the hearts of the audience, who even forgot to breathe, hardly believing what they saw.

The person on stage seemed born for it, her presence even overshadowing the audience below.

Awe-inspiring.

Commanding respect.

Even clothed in a simple school uniform, she could not conceal the captivating presence that she exuded.

It was the kind of dominant aura typically found in those accustomed to high authority.

Compared to her, the previously composed Lin Xiaoyue now seemed somewhat affected and pretentious.

She hadn't even started speaking when the foreign judges' eyes already showed a hint of anticipation.

The students of class 10 watched the stage eagerly, knowing Chu Jin wouldn't disappoint them.

Lin Xiaoyue stood in the audience, her gaze coldly fixed on the person on stage, her knuckles white with the tight grip on her phone.

That person was nothing but trash!

How could her brilliance possibly be overshadowed by her own?

A strong sense of unwillingness instantly filled her entire being!

It was she who was meant to shine bright!

"Xiaoyue, don't worry, this is just that trash trying to mystify things," the girl with short hair comforted Lin Xiaoyue, "Even if she pretends to be good on the surface, her lack of intelligence will be exposed the

moment she starts to speak. You are the best English student in our whole school grade. That waste can't even tell apart the 26 English alphabets; what does she have to compare with you? Just wait, when she won't be able to utter a single word later, she'll start crying."

Bolstered by the short-haired girl's words, Lin Xiaoyue felt much better.

Yes, what use was it for that trash to pretend now?

Once the speech began, she would be revealed in her true form, becoming the laughing stock in everyone's eyes.

Only she would be the winner laughing at the end.

She could only be the joke!

Silence.

An overly profound silence filled the air!

Nearly everyone's gaze was locked onto the person on stage, all waiting for her to speak.

Some were waiting for her to make a fool of herself, others were waiting for her to amaze the audience!

"It's my honor to speak..."

A string of English phrases filled the air, her voice clear and melodious, her features and expression serene, with crisp enunciation and a pure accent, like a gentle and mellow wine.

Her content was rich, the sentences seemed simple but provoked deep thought, possessing a philosophical air that was refreshing, offering a new perspective on life.

"I saw life in her voice,"

"Her article is filled with a sense of philosophy,"

Down in the audience, several foreign judges were excitedly discussing, their eyes filled with admiration as they watched the girl speaking on stage.

By comparison, Lin Xiaoyue's article seemed superficial, flashy without substance.

The two were incomparable.

"...is she really only eighteen?" one judge exclaimed.

To have such a profound understanding of life at just eighteen?

Her insight into life was incredibly thorough!

Even they, who had lived for decades, had to reflect; their understanding of life wasn't as clear as that of an eighteen-year-old girl's.

Nearly every judge was tremendously excited! Their faces expressed utter astonishment.

Except for one judge, who looked at the girl presenting on stage with a complex expression, her eyes full of doubt.

She was the only teacher from the local school among the judges.

Chu Jin's reputation was well known throughout the whole school.

How could a useless person write such an outstanding article?

The school principal sat beside her, his expression equally complex, and from the moment Chu Jin stepped on stage, he hadn't been able to relax.

Anxiously worrying that Chu Jin would embarrass the school, he was utterly unprepared for such a turn of events!

How could such literary talent come from a useless person!

Seeing the expressions of the judges, he knew that the champion today would certainly be Chu Jin.

If it were an ordinary day, it wouldn't matter, but today the television station was broadcasting live!

South Bridge No.2 Middle School was a distinguished noble school with a century-long reputation. If it were found out that today's important speech competition champion was a plagiarist, then the century-long reputation of South Bridge No.2 Middle School would be ruined overnight.

Thinking this, the principal turned pale. Swallowing nervously, no! He had to stop this at all costs!

He could not let a plagiarist become the champion and spoil the ethos of South Bridge No.2 Middle School!

The principal steadied his nerves and then leaned in to whisper a few words to the teacher beside him.

After listening, the teacher also realized the seriousness of the matter and nodded at the principal, "Okay, I understand. Don't worry. Leave this matter to me."

Finishing her words, she bent over and walked towards the judges' seats.

On stage, the girl's speech continued, her voice clear and lively, infused with youthful vivacity and a touch of gravity—an extremely pleasing sound.

Nearly everyone was enraptured by her voice, unable to extricate themselves, each word she spoke resonating with the emotions of the audience.

Chapter 255: Reversal

Either joy or anger.

It seemed they had become one with that beautiful voice.

The 8-minute speech ended swiftly, right after Chu Jin had finished the concluding remarks.

The audience below was still lost in a state of forgetfulness.

Not to mention the richness of the content of the article, filled with meaning, prompting reflection, just to listen to that beautiful voice was enough to make people sink into it.

The faces of everyone in Class Ten were filled with pride!

Not for any reason!

Just because the person on stage was Chu Jin! Chu Jin from Class Ten!

Lin Xiaoyue, Liu Yike, and Sun Manyao could hardly believe the scene before them; they had originally come to watch Chu Jin make a fool of herself!

But they had not expected that in the end, things would turn out like this.

How could a dummy who couldn't distinguish between the 26 English alphabets transform so astonishingly?

It wasn't until Chu Jin was about to step down from the stage that people finally snapped out of it.

"Clap clap clap—" Deafening applause broke out from below, more fervent than any time before!

Almost everyone stood up.

The scene was particularly shocking.

As soon as Chu Jin stepped off the stage, she was embraced tightly by Teacher Wu, "Chu Jin, you did really well! Your performance just now was fantastic, you didn't let me down!"

It must be said, Chu Jin's performance was truly a pleasant surprise!

"Thank you, Teacher," Chu Jin hugged Teacher Wu back, her face bearing a faint smile.

After a brief chat with Teacher Wu, Chu Jin followed her to the front of the auditorium.

Because the competition was ongoing, they couldn't leave and needed to sit in the front to listen.

Later, the principal would announce the rankings of the competition.

If it weren't for the competition still in progress, the people of Class Ten would be tossing Chu Jin in the air and cheering by now!

They were all very excited.

Because of the gem presented before, the interest in the subsequent competition seemed somewhat lackluster.

No matter how ornate the language, it couldn't stir up everyone's enthusiasm anymore.

"Jin, you are really amazing!" Miao Xinran embraced Chu Jin excitedly, "You don't know how thrilled we all were down there! You will definitely win first place in today's competition! I'm just so excited!"

"Calm down, calm down," Chu Jin patted Miao Xinran on the back.

Compared to Xinran, Chu Jin was extremely calm, after all, she was someone who had lived two lifetimes, with the literary foundation from her last life.

Competing against these high school seniors seemed somewhat unfair to them.

But since it was just a victory over some kids, there was nothing worth getting excited about for now.

Not far away, Mo Qingyi had already shot Chu Jin several admiring and fervent glances—her brother Jin was just impressive!

Time passed by every minute and second.

The competition also gradually came to an end.

Next, it was time for the principal to announce the competition rankings.

Although the results of the competition were already known, when it came to announcing the rankings, everyone's hearts were still lifted to their throats.

The principal on stage adjusted the microphone at his mouth, coughed lightly, then slowly began to speak, "Now, I will announce the results of today's competition, please come up to the stage when your name is called! The first place in today's speech competition is—"

Upon hearing this, everyone tensed their nerves, not even daring to breathe loudly for fear of missing something.

"Lin Xiaoyue from high school grade three, class three," the principal's slightly hoarse voice carried through the microphone into everyone's ears.

Hearing this answer, complex expressions emerged on people's faces, Lin Xiaoyue's speech was indeed exceptional, but it paled in comparison to Chu Jin's.

How could she be the one to win first place?

Upon hearing this, Lin Xiaoyue's originally somewhat twisted features instantly relaxed, her lips curving into a smile as she stood up and walked step by step towards the stage under everyone's gaze.

This waste could never beat her, after all!

A less than enthusiastic round of applause rippled through the audience.

Miao Xinran addressed Chu Jin, "Jin, don't worry, you're definitely the runner-up. These judges really can't recognize true talent, letting Lin Xiaoyue take first place, it's just ridiculous!"

Chu Jin hadn't paid much attention to Lin Xiaoyue's speech, so she couldn't comment on it right now, only saying, "What matters is participating, the ranking is secondary."

"Yeah," Miao Xinran nodded, adding after a pause, "But I still think the judges are a bit blind."

"The runner-up is Senior Year Class 18's Liu Qinghai," the principal announced the second place right after.

Upon hearing this, the students below started whispering among themselves—given Chu Jin’s performance, it’s impossible for her not to even be the runner-up, right?

Could it be that the school had prepared an honor for Chu Jin even higher than first place?

Chu Jin was also puzzled.

She even began to wonder, was her performance really that bad?

Or, as others had speculated, was there some honor even more prestigious than first place?

In the midst of everyone’s puzzled looks, the principal calmly announced all the names for the top ten.

However, among these ten people, Chu Jin’s name was still absent.

Just then, Teacher Wu, who was sitting in the front, couldn’t help but stand up and asked, "Principal, did you perhaps forget to announce our classmate, Chu Jin’s name?"

Considering Chu Jin’s recent performance, she should be more than capable of taking first place.

How could it be that after announcing all the rankings, Chu Jin’s name hadn’t been heard?

Not only was Teacher Wu puzzled, but the whole of Class 10 was extremely confused.

As soon as these words were said, the people from Class 10 immediately echoed, "Yes, exactly, why isn’t the name of our Divine Doctor mentioned?"

The principal smiled emotionlessly, adjusted the microphone, and then continued, "Next, I have another announcement to make. In this English speech competition, Chu Jin from Senior Year Class 10 has been

disqualified for plagiarism. The school strongly condemns cheating and to serve as a warning, Chu Jin will receive a major demerit! If there is another violation, she will be expelled!"

At these words, there was an uproar.

The crowd below burst into chaos.

Miao Xinran, who was sitting next to Chu Jin, stood up immediately, "Principal, could there be some misunderstanding? Our Jin would never plagiarize!"

After Miao Xinran stood up, the entire Class 10 got to their feet as well, all at once.

Every single one of them was furious!

No one had expected such an outcome.

Their class's Divine Doctor, their pride, accused of plagiarism?

Chu Jin's hard work was witnessed by everyone.

When everyone else was studying, she was studying; even when others were chatting during their spare time, she was still studying.

She even managed to correct Miao Xinran's habit of playing games and sleeping during class time.

They had all seen her growth, her transformation firsthand.

And now, her efforts had been negated by someone else's mere words.

How could the head of the school, without distinguishing right from wrong, simply declare that Chu Jin cheated!

They hadn't even bothered to investigate!

"Our classmate Chu Jin did not plagiarize!" the students of Class 10 nearly shouted out in unison.

They had never been as united as they were at that moment.

The situation started to spiral out of control, filled with shock and passion.

What they were defending wasn't just one person, but justice! It was their belief!

"No plagiarism?" The principal's eyes grew cold, his tone laced with mockery, "Don't you know what kind of person Chu Jin is? Who among you thinks someone who can't even recognize all 26 English letters could write such a speech? Or do you really believe that a top student from the elite class is less capable than someone who ranks last in the whole grade? Letting this off with a major demerit is already lenient. If there's a next time, it will be expulsion! Our South Bridge No.2 Middle School won't tolerate students who taint our school's environment with their deceitful acts!"

After the principal spoke, the faces of everyone below changed—yes, they had all forgotten, Chu Jin was nothing but a failure before.

If these top students couldn't produce such an excellent paper, how could a failure do so?

"The principal is right, she's just a failure; how could she possibly have that level of ability?"

"Exactly, a person who's last in the entire grade, how could they possibly write such an article? Is this some kind of joke?"

"..."

Those who were previously won over by Chu Jin now turned against her.

In the end, they still couldn't bear to admit that they were outdone by a failure.

Chapter 256: Fairness

How could that good-for-nothing, the butt of their jokes after dinner, possibly have such literary talent?

Apart from those in class ten, nearly everyone was questioning whether Chu Jin had plagiarized.

All that filled her ears was merciless mockery and glares as sharp as knives.

On stage, Lin Xiaoyue laughed with even greater smugness, tut-tut-tutting, "Plagiarism, this will be a major humiliation for Chu Jin!"

"Principal!" Among the many students, Mo Qingyi sprang up, "I firmly believe Chu Jin would not plagiarize! And being last in the whole grade is history now, as she ranks within the top five in her class in every test! Please, Principal, do not let your vision be constrained by the past!"

The principal, of course, was aware of Mo Qingyi's background, and spoke with a tempered tone, "Mo student, please do not be blinded by someone's appearance; plagiarism is plagiarism! Do not think that because you have a good relationship with her, you can cover for her now. Let me tell you, our school is a place of fairness and justice; we absolutely cannot tolerate a plagiarist, a cheater, corrupting our atmosphere!" The principal spoke with an air of moral righteousness.

After all, in his heart, Chu Jin's image had always been that of an incompetent, an utterly hopeless case, and such a person couldn't possibly have such a drastic change all of a sudden.

"Principal! Precisely because the school is a place of fairness and justice, you should investigate this matter thoroughly to restore the true facts of the incident! Instead of here, without any investigation, you've already determined her guilt of plagiarism!" Teacher Wu directly walked down to the stage and shouted, "I believe that my student would not plagiarize. Please give her justice!"

The words of Teacher Wu, through the flowing air, entered the ears of everyone present.

Every student in class ten was desperately trying to suppress their emotions, their eyes slightly red.

The rest were waiting to watch a joke unfold.

The photographers and journalists, originally listless at the scene, suddenly perked up.

A plagiarism scandal at the century-old South Bridge No.2 Middle School, what a fantastic hook, what a highlight.

"Teacher Wu, who doesn't know that your student is a well-known wastrel in Capital City, a person who can't even recognize the 26 letters of the English alphabet, how could she possibly have written such a speech? Perhaps, you wrote that speech for her!" Lin Xiaoyue stepped forward, adjusted the microphone, and continued, "I refuse to study in the same school with a plagiarist. If the school does not expel the plagiarist, I will take the initiative to drop out!"

As soon as Lin Xiaoyue uttered these words, the photographer immediately turned the camera towards her and gave her a large close-up of her face.

Under the camera, Lin Xiaoyue appeared calm, generous, serious, the very image of a good student.

"That's right! We refuse to study in the same school with a plagiarist!" Sun Man Yao also stood up, "If the school does not expel Chu Jin, I will also take the initiative to drop out!"

Sun Man Yao had relatively good connections in class 16, mainly because of her prestigious background, and many wanted to forge a connection with her, so when she stood up, nearly half of class 16 rose with her.

"We refuse to study with a person who only plagiarizes the intelligence of others! Please, school, handle this fairly!"

The scene was somewhat overwhelming.

The photographers did not stop switching their cameras back and forth.

The expressions on their faces were extremely excited.

Some local satellite TV stations and platforms were live streaming the events as they unfolded.

At first, not many people were watching, but gradually the view count increased.

Some people even took the trouble to rewind the video back to the segment where Chu Jin was giving her speech.

Her voice, through the cold screen, clearly reached the ears of everyone, and people were gradually moved by her voice.

Gradually, some comments started appearing on the live streaming platform.

[Is this principal a moron? To doubt such a person for plagiarism, I even rewound the video to watch it, the girl has presence, isn't fazed, speaks very well, and has perfect pronunciation! Calling such a person a wastrel? Then what are you? Dog shit? This school is way too damn unfair!]

[Can some kind-hearted person tell me at which minute and second is the plagiarist's speech?]

[The plagiarist's speech is at 52:04, you're welcome, no need to thank me!]

[Damn! After watching her speech, I feel like I've lived the past 30 years for nothing! I can't believe I'm not even as insightful as a young girl!]

[Heh, can I say I didn't understand a single word? Even though I didn't understand what she was saying, her voice really is so nice to listen to.]

[From a professional standpoint, there are indeed big issues with this article; it doesn't seem like the work of a high school senior. The article uses a lot of emphatic sentences, grammar, including some quotations from world classics, that haven't been taught to seniors yet. It's hard to imagine how a senior high school student could understand these world classics!]

Lin Ziqi, usually not a talkative person, spoke out, "I believe that Chu Jin wouldn't plagiarize! If the school cannot handle this fairly, I too will take the initiative to withdraw!"

With that, she removed her nameplate from her chest and placed it on the table.

Seeing Lin Ziqi do this, the others quickly followed suit, taking off their nameplates as well.

Everyone practically choked out, "If the school cannot handle this fairly, all of us in Class 10 will withdraw!"

No youth, no passion!

No youth, no madness!

The situation momentarily spiraled out of control, and the principal hadn't anticipated things would escalate to this extent. He never imagined that someone considered worthless would have such a huge influence in Class 10!

If the entire Class 10 were to withdraw together, this was no joke.

Yet no hint of jest could be seen on the students' faces; their expressions were all incredibly resolute.

If even these kids had gone to such lengths and he, as their class teacher, didn't do something about it, he would probably fail to live up to the title 'class teacher'.

"Principal, please be fair. Don't judge people with prejudice, nor live in the past. The change in Chu Jin is clear for all of us in Class 10 to see. We all believe she wouldn't plagiarize, and if the school can't handle this fairly today, I will also resign!"

The moment Teacher Wu made this statement, the entire Class 10 stood up even straighter.

The comments online were also increasing, "Damn! Why do I suddenly feel moved?"

"I'm in tears! Such unity in the class, such a responsible teacher!"

"I believe this girl didn't plagiarize!"

"I believe it too!"

Chu Jin's eyes also became somewhat moist.

She was incredibly grateful that, at such a time, there was such a large group of people willing to stand behind her.

Class 10 didn't feel like just a class to her; it felt more like a family.

At such a moment, if she didn't take any action, it would disappoint them.

Chu Jin, who had been sitting all along, slowly stood up. Under everyone's gaze, she walked step by step towards the stage.

Her overly clear and cool face remained expressionless, not even a flicker of emotion crossing it.

She walked straight to the podium and lightly tapped the microphone. What seemed like a simple action exuded a powerful aura, easily commanding the room.

Even the principal beside her was stunned.

A stream of fluent English poured from her mouth, clearly reaching the ears of everyone through the microphone.

"I am Chu Jin from Class 10. I have not plagiarized or committed literary theft. Everything I have written comes from life, from the heart, from emotion. Likewise, I trust that the school will deal with this matter fairly and justly! Because justice will never be absent!"

Her demeanor remained indifferent, her clear and cool face unchanged by any emotion.

She radiated a presence as if not even the collapse of Mount Tai in front of her or a herd of deer appearing beside her could disturb her calm.

The principal was taken aback before reacting, snatching the microphone from Chu Jin, "Miss Chu Jin, what kind of nonsense is this?"

Chu Jin responded with a faint smile, her fluent English retorting, "I'm not spouting nonsense. If possible, I would prefer the principal to communicate with me in English."

At this remark, the people of Class 10 cheered.

Chu Jin's reply was the best counterattack. Hadn't they said she was someone who couldn't even fully recognize the 26 letters of the English alphabet? But now, this same person, who was said not to recognize all 26 letters, was able to communicate normally with others using fluent English.

"Plagiarism is plagiarism! You can never clear your name!" Seeing Chu Jin like this, Lin Xiaoyue spoke out from the side, "Principal, please make your decision immediately, expel Chu Jin from the school, or else I will withdraw right now!"

Chapter 257: Believe

Lin Xiaoyue looked at Chu Jin with a cold gaze.

A sense of unwillingness filled her entire heart.

Below the stage, Sun Manyao also quickly chimed in, "Lin is right, please, Principal, make a decision as soon as possible to expel the plagiarizer from the campus, otherwise, I will drop out immediately!"

This was indeed the best moment to suppress Chu Jin, and she naturally would not let go of such a good opportunity.

Plagiarism could be a big deal or a small matter, but once someone was expelled from school for plagiarism, Chu Jin really would have no chance of turning her life around.

At that time, this loser would be at her mercy.

Sun Manyao had a very thorough analysis of the situation.

Mo Qingyi suppressed the anger inside her and looked at Sun Manyao, speaking very calmly, "Fellow student, you keep saying that Chu Jin plagiarized, so do you have any evidence? Whom did she plagiarize? Who do you think in South Bridge No.2 Middle School has the level to write such an article?"

"Hehe," Sun Manyao sneered twice, her voice full of sarcasm, "You're right, student. Since no one in South Bridge No.2 Middle School has such ability, do you think someone who doesn't even fully recognize the 26 letters of the English alphabet can write it?"

Upon hearing this, Chu Jin chuckled, a confident look flickering in her eyes, and a fluent English voice came through the microphone into everyone's ears, "Can't fully recognize the 26 letters of the English alphabet? Sun, are you joking?"

She hardly needed to say anything more; this fluent English was the best retort.

There she stood, her gaze lightly sweeping the audience below, the corners of her mouth slightly hooked, her overly distinct features devoid of a hint of panic.

She looked just like a monarch who despises the world.

The aura emanating from her subdued the atmosphere below the stage.

Such a person was born for the stage.

Destined to live in the spotlight.

Sun Manyao was stunned and did not respond, not because she had nothing to say, but because she did not understand what Chu Jin was talking about at all.

Her academic performance was only average in class, and her English was even less proficient. At that moment, she simply did not know how to respond to Chu Jin's words.

She did not understand how this loser could have changed so much.

Moreover, Chu Jin had spoken to her in English, and she could not continue in Chinese, could she?

Sun Manyao was a person who knew the times, and she understood that if she continued the argument, the only person who would lose face was herself.

So, at that moment, she could only bite her lip and reluctantly sit back in her seat.

There would be a long time in the future, and one day she would take proper care of this loser.

Seeing Sun Manyao sit down, the people from Class 16 also followed suit and sat down. Naturally, they wouldn't jeopardize their own futures over an insignificant competition.

Moreover, it was already clear that Chu Jin was no longer the same Chu Jin.

The murmurs from below the stage grew louder.

The way people looked at Chu Jin shifted from the initial ridicule and severity to the current curiosity and confusion.

Meanwhile, the number of viewers watching the video broadcast increased, and so did the barrage of comments.

[Plagiarism? Hehe, it doesn't exist! This girl's spoken English is at least at level 8!]

[Haha, someone earlier said she couldn't even recognize the 26 letters of the English alphabet, now doesn't your face hurt?]

[Although I didn't understand a word, I think it's so cool! Ahhh!]

[I watched that 8-minute speech over and over, and I think this girl is going to be famous!]

[Honestly, I also feel that a high school senior couldn't have written that article.]

[Agree with the poster above, I've watched the speech back and forth many times, the article is too profound, and it even makes use of quotations from world-famous literary works. Could a high school senior really understand world-famous literature? I think she really did plagiarize.]

[...]

Seeing Sun Manyao just sit down like that, Lin Xiaoyue's eyes flashed with a bit of scorn.

She had thought Sun Manyao was very capable, but it turned out she was nothing special after all.

It seemed that if the situation was to be salvaged, it would have to be up to her.

"Principal!" Lin Xiaoyue turned her head to look at the principal again, "Please make a decision quickly, no matter how good Chu Jin's English grades are, she couldn't have written that kind of article! Our South Bridge No.2 Middle School has always upheld a strict school ethos, how can we let a plagiarist ruin it?"

The principal was also in a difficult position. He never expected such a worthless student to have such a great transformation in such a short time!

And there was media present today.

At a time like this, he must show the correct attitude, to be a fair and just principal!

He couldn't give the public any handle to criticize him.

The principal adjusted his glasses and slowly said, "Lin student, there's no need to worry. Our school will definitely investigate this matter thoroughly..."

Upon hearing this, the faces of the students from Class Ten slowly broke into smiles.

But Lin Xiaoyue's face twisted somewhat, she simply couldn't stand to see a worthless student outshine her, a worthless student had so easily surpassed her.

"Principal, I don't know what else you need to investigate. Didn't you just say that, with Chu Jin's ability, she simply couldn't have written such an article? Not to mention Chu Jin, that essay used a multitude of famous quotes from world-renowned books. Even if it were me, I couldn't write it!"

As soon as she finished speaking, a light chuckle filled the air. Chu Jin slowly lifted her chin, her deep black pupils calmly looking towards Lin Xiaoyue, bringing with them a cold glint.

She slowly began to talk, "Lin student, if you lack culture, that's one thing, but do you also have to stop others from being cultured? I can recite the world's ten greatest literary works, is it so strange that I could write such an article?"

To be able to recite the world's ten greatest literary works?

As soon as these words were spoken, the air went still for a few seconds.

Isn't this bragging a bit too much?

After a few seconds of silence, the audience began to discuss amongst themselves.

The spectators watching the live stream were about to explode!

[It's over, this girl is too arrogant!]

[You can recite the world's ten greatest literary works? Why don't you ascend to heaven?]

[You can recite the world's ten greatest literary works? Hahaha, if she can recite the top 10 literary works of the world, I'll eat shit on live stream!]

Lin Xiaoyue sneered even more, "You can recite the world's ten greatest literary works? Aren't you afraid of spraining your back from such big talk! You, a plagiarist, say you can recite the ten great works? Who here do you think would believe that?"

The world's ten greatest literary works come from E Country, F Country, M Country, Y Country.

The ten literary works combined have a total of almost seven million words.

Moreover, coming from four different countries, many people may not even understand the real texts. Yet Chu Jin brazenly claimed she could recite them!

A bumpkin is a bumpkin, uttering words without thinking, wildly extravagant!

"Why would no one believe it?" Wang Kai, who had been silent the whole time, stood up, fixing his gaze on the resplendent person on the stage, he said with determination, "I believe that Chu Jin has not plagiarized, and I believe even more that Chu Jin can recite the world's ten greatest literary works!"

Wang Kai was usually indulgent, but this was the first time he experienced such a thrilling moment in his life.

It was also the first time someone brought him such a shock!

There was a reason why the people from Class Ten believed in her so firmly.

So, at this moment, he was willing to believe in the person on the stage unconditionally.

"Damn, Kai, you believe such nonsense too?" Li Erpang tugged at Wang Kai's sleeve, whispering, "Even if you want to pursue her, you don't have to go this far, do you? Recite the ten great works? What kind of international joke is that? Sit down quickly, so people won't laugh at you."

Wang Kai ignored Li Erpang's words.

He just watched the person on the stage with a serious expression, with not a hint of jest on his face.

"And us too! We believe!" The people from Class Ten almost spoke in unison.

The scene was especially moving.

"Principal," Chu Jin's gaze remained calm as she looked towards the principal, and she began seriously, "If I can recite the world's ten greatest literary works, can it prove that I didn't plagiarize?"

"You can recite the world's ten greatest literary works?" The principal's eyes were filled with scorn, "Chu Jin, I know that your English spoken ability is good, but the world's ten greatest literary works involve the languages of E, F, M, Y countries. It's already very impressive that you can understand them, let alone recite them! Just admit to the plagiarism, and I won't expel you. But you will still be marked for a serious offense. Now, please, go back to your seat."

"Principal!" Lin Xiaoyue spoke to the principal very righteously, "I absolutely refuse to be in the same school as a plagiarist who ruins the school's reputation! If you don't expel her today, I'll withdraw from school immediately!"

Chapter 258: New Identity

The principal was just about to say something when one of the foreign judges, very excited, stood up and looked towards Chu Jin, "Miss Chu, hello, you said that you can recite the world's ten greatest literary works. Could you please recite the beginning of 'Anna Karenina' for me?"

Originally, these foreign judges were quite fond of Chu Jin; however, to their surprise, someone came up to them midway and suggested that Chu Jin might be guilty of plagiarism.

How could a good judge tolerate the existence of a plagiarist?

Plagiarism is shameless! Plagiarism is simply an insult to the competition!

That's why they changed today's first place to Lin Xiaoyue.

Otherwise, how could it be Lin Xiaoyue's turn to win first place today?

Lin Xiaoyue looked at Chu Jin with a smug face and clenched her fist, wishing that Chu Jin would embarrass herself sooner rather than later.

'Anna Karenina' is a work from F Country, and as is well known, French is one of the ten most difficult languages in the world to learn. No matter how good her English is, she would be powerless in front of French.

She couldn't possibly recite it in Chinese in front of the foreign judges, could she?

Just thinking that Chu Jin was about to make a fool of herself made Lin Xiaoyue's heart leap with joy.

Chu Jin nodded slightly, her eyes shimmering, her dimples shallow, "Of course I can."

Her excessively clear and handsome features were as calm as ever, without the slightest ripple.

Those faint four words, however, landed with weight.

Almost instantly, the air quieted down.

All eyes were focused on the stage.

The quiet auditorium echoed with her soft voice, infused with a lively touch, like a spring breeze in the human world of April, slowly flowing through people's hearts, tender rain and gentle breeze, melding with the faint fragrance of spring soil, lingering at the heartstrings, unceasingly.

"Le, bonheur, de, la, famille, sont, similaires, chacun, a, le, malheur, de, la, famille..."

The opening sentence of 'Anna Karenina' states that happy families are all alike, but every unhappy family is unhappy in its own way.

The barrage on the live streaming platform had gone from a few dozen at the beginning to several hundred now.

[Whoa! Is that a big shot?]

[This move is 66666666!]

[There always emerges new talent in the nation.]

[Those who just said she couldn't understand the ten great classics, does your face hurt?]

[Damn! I can't understand a sentence; can some expert translate for me?]

**

Meanwhile, in Goryeo Nation.

Inside a world-renowned cosmetic surgery hospital.

In a high-end VIP ward.

Because of having taken Ice Dew, the girl who was originally bandaged like a mummy, now with the bandages removed from her face and body, was sitting on the hospital bed, carefully studying the Tarot cards in her hands.

There was also a blond, blue-eyed foreign man beside her, explaining, "Today, I'll tell you about the taboos of Tarot card divination. First, you must not draw cards or divine during the Demonic moment; second, because Tarot cards possess the power to choose their master, you must unwrap them yourself the first time, and not let others do it for you; third, apart from during divination, you mustn't let others touch your cards, especially not to get blood on them, or else you will suffer the backlash of the Tarot cards' spiritual power..."

This foreign man, wearing a strange long robe with a string of long pendants around his neck and sporting golden yellow whiskers, gave off a very curious feeling.

He spoke in a meticulous Chinese dialect with a strong nasal accent.

Yet when he mentioned the word Tarot cards, his eyes were filled with brilliance and sanctity.

It was evident that he was a true fortune-teller, and a true Ability User.

Upon hearing this, the girl looked up, voicing the doubt in her heart, "Teacher Aaron, I want to ask, what is this Demonic moment? Why can't I do any divination during this time?"

After a few days, and with the adjustment from Ice Dew, the swelling on the girl's face had significantly reduced.

She had undergone surgery on nearly every part of her face.

She had double eyelid surgery, had the corners of her eyes done, a nose bridge implant, and her chin reshaped...

The entire person was unrecognizable from before, and although the swelling had gone down a fair amount, there was still a sense of complete alteration to her features.

Having had breast augmentation, she still had some gauze wrapped around her chest, and if one got closer, they could smell a hint of disinfectant.

Moreover, her voice sounded strange, as if she was deliberately lowering her pitch.

It masked her original voice, and the whole cadence gave an incredibly uncertain impression, with control over its tone fluctuating, sometimes thick, sometimes thin.

It was as if... she was learning someone else's voice and had not yet fully mastered it.

It gave off an extremely awkward feeling.

When people heard her voice, they would get goosebumps all over.

Aaron looked up at the girl and said, "Not bad, you're a very diligent learner with the potential to study Tarot cards. The so-called 'Demonic moment' refers to four specific times within a day, which, as you in China often say, are the hours of Zi and Chou when one should not perform divinations."

The girl wanted to smile at Aaron, but her whole head felt numb, and her facial muscles were very stiff, so she could only nod politely, "Okay, I understand, thank you, Teacher Aaron."

Aaron nodded in approval, then flipped a page of the book he was holding, and continued, "Alright, next I'll explain how to deduce the correct meanings from the faces of the cards. Tarot cards are quite magical. Through their faces, we can see the innermost thoughts of the questioner..."

Right at that moment, with a 'squeak'.

The door to the hospital room opened, and Shen Minjie walked in with her phone, apologizing with a smile, "I'm sorry, Teacher Aaron, for interrupting your lesson."

"It's fine," Aaron shook his head and slowly spoke, "Your daughter is very bright and eager to learn; I quite like students like her."

Aaron wasn't just offering empty praise; this girl truly had a strong ability to learn.

In just a few days, she had not only memorized all 78 card faces but also recited all the meanings of the four interpretations for each card.

Teachers generally prefer smart students, and Aaron was no exception.

At the same time, Aaron was also very curious about this girl, having taught her for several days without knowing her name.

He didn't even know how old she was.

He was also curious about her original appearance, not understanding what kind of ugliness a person might have or how dissatisfied one must be with oneself to undergo such extensive surgery.

The tenacity of a person had to be immense to endure such pain.

Such bone-deep pain!

What mattered was that she wasn't just an acquaintance of Zheng Chuyi; if it weren't for Zheng Chuyi's request, even if the girl was clever, she wouldn't be worth his full devotion.

The fact that he was personally teaching her Tarot was entirely for the sake of Zheng Chuyi.

Hearing this, the smile on Shen Minjie's face grew deeper as she flattered, "It's all due to your excellent teaching, Teacher Aaron. It's lunchtime, why don't you go ahead and eat, rest for a couple of hours, and then come back to continue the lesson with our daughter this afternoon?"

Shen Minjie had something she wanted to say to the girl alone, which was why she asked him to leave.

The astute Aaron could not fail to realize this. He gathered up the fortune-telling books from the table and said with a smile, "Alright, madam, then I'll take my leave for now, see you in the afternoon."

"See you in the afternoon," Shen Minjie said with a smile.

Aaron left with large strides, even courteously closing the door behind him.

Once Aaron was gone, Shen Minjie leaned over and sat on the bed.

Seeing her mother had something to say, the girl took the initiative, "Mom, did you send Teacher Aaron away because you want to talk to me about something?"

Seeing her daughter's cleverness, Shen Minjie said with a smile, "My precious daughter is indeed smart," then, pulling out a rigid card from her pocket, she shook it twice in front of the girl's eyes, speaking with a hint of mystery, "Guess what this is?"

She was shaking it quite fast, and since the girl had undergone eye surgery, she couldn't see clearly what was held in her mother's hand, but she could faintly make out something white and card-like shimmering with light.

"Mom, stop beating around the bush and just tell me," the girl said.

"It's an ID card!" Shen Minjie pushed the ID card into her daughter's hand, adding, "Take a look, this is an ID card personally prepared for you by Lady Jiufen."

It was evident that Shen Minjie was genuinely very happy today.

"Really? I have a new ID card now?" the girl asked excitedly, looking towards Shen Minjie.

Chapter 259: Chu Jin

Heaven knows how happy she was now—she finally had a new identity, and she could distinctly feel her body improving day by day.

Moreover, the limb-lengthening surgery went very smoothly.

She believed that in a few days, she would be able to recover just like a normal person.

"Of course," Shen Minjie nodded, "I couldn't possibly deceive you. It was Lady Nine's people who handed it to me personally. Take a look."

Seeing her daughter's body recovering day by day, Shen Minjie's heart was filled with gratification.

As long as her daughter was completely healed, she could return to a life of glory and wealth.

The young girl looked at the ID card in her hand with great joy, the corners of her eyes slightly reddened. Had it not been for the doctor's orders not to cry, she would have already burst into tears.

The photo on the ID card showed a girl with clear and distinguished features. Neither her features nor her essence bore any resemblance to her past self.

It was an entirely new visage.

At first glance, heh, if that image wasn't Chu Jin, then who could it be?

In terms of features and brow and eye shape, she looked extremely similar to Chu Jin, as if they were twin sisters.

One who wasn't familiar with her wouldn't be able to distinguish her at all.

The name column on the ID card read 'Chu Jin'.

The age was 18.

The home address was Wancheng Villa in the Capital City.

This undoubtedly replicated Chu Jin's entire life.

Shen Minjie looked down at her daughter with an increasingly affectionate smile, stroked her head, and said, "From now on, Mom will call you Jin Jin. You need to get used to your new identity, forget the past, and from this moment on, you are Chu Jin, and Chu Jin is you."

"Mm-hmm, Mom, I know, thank you," the girl said, hugging her mother excitedly.

Hearing her daughter's voice, Shen Minjie frowned slightly, patted the girl's shoulder, and said sternly, "How many times have I told you to forget your own voice and learn that person's intonation early? Why do you always forget?"

Changing her voice was also an important part of the identity transformation plan.

To completely replace a person, looking similar was not enough—it was also necessary to closely mimic their mannerisms, posture, voice, and speech.

Reminded by Shen Minjie, the girl quickly changed her tone and said, "I know, Mom. It won't happen again. Thank you for giving me the new ID card; I'm really happy."

Only then did Shen Minjie nod in satisfaction, "Silly child, why thank mom? This is what mom should do. Besides, you shouldn't thank me. All this is thanks to Lady Nine. If you want to show gratitude, it should be towards Lady Nine. One must know how to repay kindness. After you're discharged from the hospital, you must not forget Lady Nine's graciousness. You should carry out the tasks she has assigned you earnestly."

Lady Nine was simply the savior of both mother and daughter. Without Lady Nine, where would they get the money for such surgery?

"Mm-hmm," the girl nodded, "I know. I will never forget Lady Nine's kindness. Once I'm out of the hospital, I will follow all of Lady Nine's arrangements."

"Good, that's my good daughter. Oh, there's one more thing I need to show you," as she said that, Shen Minjie took out her mobile phone from her pocket and directly accessed the live video stream on the internet.

"Mom, what TV show are you showing me?" the girl asked curiously as she watched the commercials being streamed.

Could it be that her mother had sent Aaron away just to show her a TV program?

"You'll know once you watch it," Shen Minjie continued, "This is something Lady Nine wanted me to show you."

As soon as the girl heard that this was arranged by Lady Nine, she immediately got serious, sat up straight, and looked attentively at the phone screen.

A commercial was quickly over.

Immediately, the sound of applause erupted from the screen!

It was enthusiastic applause, indicating that it was coming from the auditorium of a school, filled with thousands of students, all clad in white uniforms.

They exuded youthfulness and vitality, and the applause continued for about a minute before gradually subsiding.

One could tell from the fervent clapping that the audience's spirits were very high.

Then, the camera moved from the overcrowded audience to the stage.

The girl glimpsed a figure incredibly familiar, and she almost couldn't believe her own eyes, until the camera slowly zoomed in and she could finally make out the overly distinct features.

A look of resentment flashed across her eyes, her hands unconsciously clutching the blanket beneath her, veins bulging and knuckles whitening from the exertion.

Then, a deep male voice came through the screen, "Miss Chu, could you please recite a short passage from 'War and Peace' now?"

Without seeing the man's expression, just from his voice, one could tell that he was utterly shocked, as well as joyful and incredulous.

As if he had unearthed some important treasure.

He seemed extremely excited.

Not just the man, but everyone at the scene, their emotions were running high.

"I can." Her clear voice traveled through the cold screen to the ears of both mother and daughter, as the camera shifted back to the stage.

Giving the girl on stage a close-up.

Even through the screen, her innate powerful presence could not be masked.

Despite her seemingly nonchalant demeanor, she inadvertently intimidated the entire audience!

The girl on screen parted her red lips, and a stream of fluent Russian spilled forth.

"пусть, мертвые, хоронят, мертвых, давайте, теперь, есть, жизнь, мы должны жить, но и жить, счастье..."

This was the beginning of a passage from 'War and Peace': Let the dead bury their dead, since we are alive, we must carry on living, and not just living, but living happily...

The girl watching the screen was filled with shock in her usually calm eyes.

She thought she knew now why the people at the beginning were so excited...

Why the applause was so enthusiastic.

Shen Minjie watched the video while explaining, "This Chu Jin does have some talent, not only is she proficient in four languages but she is also capable of reciting the top ten classics of the world, and that's why the Ninth Lady had you watch this video. You now not only need to carefully study her mannerisms and tone of speech, but you also need to familiarize yourself with the top ten classics of the world—better yet, be able to recite the entire texts. Tomorrow, I will arrange for you to have foreign language tutors; English is your strength, so no need for a tutor there. What's important are Russian and French..."

"She..." The girl looked at the screen in disbelief and only after a long while found her voice, "Chu Jin, isn't she just a waste who doesn't even recognize the 26 letters of the alphabet?"

In her eyes, Chu Jin had always been a worthless nobody.

Therefore, she always believed that replacing Chu Jin would be an incredibly easy task.

She also always believed that she would live a better, more dignified life than Chu Jin.

But she had utterly underestimated Chu Jin's abilities.

"Waste?" Shen Minjie's lips curled slightly, "If she were really a waste, could she have made you what you are today? If she were a waste, would the Ninth Lady have gone to great lengths to make you look exactly like her?"

Shen Minjie saw the bigger picture, and in these past few days, she had researched Chu Jin extensively.

Hearing her mother's words, the girl nodded pensively, her eyes still glued to the screen, as sharp as knives, as if wishing to pierce through the screen and directly into Chu Jin's heart.

Shen Minjie continued.

"Listen carefully to her voice, I'm not criticizing you, but the way you speak now is far inferior to hers. And I've been thinking, since Chu Jin is proficient in four languages, you need to surpass her, you have to master eight languages, only then can you truly crush her!"

"Eight languages?" The girl looked up in surprise, "Mom, are you serious? I'll be discharged from the hospital in a month; you're asking me to learn so much all at once, I can't digest it."

"What's the rush? Nobody's asking you to learn it all at once; these things take time. Start learning now," Shen Minjie said as she stood up and walked towards the door.

"Mom, where are you going?" the girl asked curiously.

At that, Shen Minjie paused her steps and turned her head, "To buy the top ten classics for you. You have a good memory; let's aim to memorize one book every three days."

The girl furrowed her brows slightly and said, "Memorize a book in three days? Mom, are you serious?"

It'd be good enough to finish reading a book in three days, let alone memorize one.

That just seemed impossible!

"Of course, I'm serious!" Shen Minjie looked at her daughter with gravity, "If you want to replace her, you must strive for perfection in every aspect!"

Chapter 260: Shocking Beauty That Amazes The Whole Room

"Mom! Those are the top ten classics! A whole ten books! Asking me to memorize all of them, isn't that a joke?"

At these words, Shen Minjie's facial expression changed, and she said with some frustration, "If others can do it, why can't you? Are you missing an arm or a leg? Besides, it's not just my idea, but also that of the Ninth Lady. Are you going to disappoint her?"

Upon hearing the mention of the Ninth Lady, the girl ceased arguing instantly and obediently said, "Okay, Mom, I understand. Go ahead and buy them, I certainly won't disappoint the Ninth Lady."

Apart from her mother, the Ninth Lady was like a second set of parents. In front of the Ninth Lady, she had no right to say no.

It's just the top ten classics, isn't it?

If Chu Jin could do it, so could she!

"That's my good girl," Shen Minjie nodded with satisfaction, "Alright, I'm off to buy them now. You just wait here."

"Mom," the girl called out to Shen Minjie's retreating figure once more.

This time, Shen Minjie was somewhat impatient, "What is it now?"

The girl swallowed, pleading softly, "Mom, I'm hungry, could you let me eat something first?"

Shen Minjie frowned slightly, "Didn't you just eat this morning? How are you hungry again?"

The girl sounded slightly exasperated, "It's already noon! Besides, this morning you only let me have half a bowl of thin porridge."

Considering she hadn't eaten much the previous evening, she was already starving.

Now her legs were starting to feel weak.

"If you're hungry, drink water," Shen Minjie said, glancing at the girl followed by a more earnest tone, "Don't blame Mom, this is for your own good. Even though you've undergone liposuction, the doctor said there's still a chance of rebounding if you don't control your appetite. Let yourself be hungry, and your stomach will shrink. Only when your food intake reduces can you maintain your figure. Look at others' bodies, then look at yours."

Hearing her mother's words, the girl slowly lowered her gaze.

She sighed softly and then said, "Okay, Mom, I understand. Please go buy the books."

Even though her current condition was truly uncomfortable and hard to bear.

But what could she do about it?

She had chosen this path herself, and since she had chosen it, there was no turning back.

Moreover, she believed that as long as she persevered, she would eventually see the light at the end of the tunnel.

Her future would be bright.

A life of splendor and glory.

**

South Bridge No. 2 Middle School.

The girl on the stage was elegantly reciting the last segment of "The Red and the Black".

This was the last of the world's top ten classics.

She had already smoothly recited the previous nine books.

With the sound of flowing water and jade stones, her beautiful voice lingered in everyone's ears. Even if they didn't understand what she was saying, just her enchanting voice alone was enough to be savored for a long while.

Nearly everyone's face was filled with shock. If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, they probably would not have believed that an eighteen-year-old girl could recite the top ten classics of the world in their entirety!

Her experience, her insights, were richer than even those of an adult!

She was like a mysterious person with a veiled face, like an uncut gemstone. You could never guess what kind of surprises she would bring.

"It's marvelous!"

From the silent audience, someone whispered in awe, bringing everyone back to their senses.

"So incredible; she's really amazing. I simply can't imagine how she managed to memorize the top ten classics of the world..."

What followed was a thunderous applause.

This applause was more enthusiastic and deafening with each wave, showing no signs of stopping.

The judges in the first row couldn't contain their excitement and rose from their chairs, cheering and applauding for her.

Seeing the judges stand, all the students in the audience also rose to their feet.

Unlike the previous skepticism, this time they were genuinely astounded.

At the same time, the live streaming platforms on the internet exploded with activity.

Rows of comments flooded the entire mobile screen.

[Kneeling before the master!]

[I bow to the master!]

[Great God, please accept my knees!]

[Where's that guy who said he'd do a live stream eating shit? Well, now he can start streaming.]

[The top ten classics of the world! Damn, is this person even human? Ahhh! I haven't even finished reading the Four Great Classical Novels of China!]

[The little girl studies well, she'll definitely be a pillar of the nation in the future! Just don't get in her way.]

[I've heard that the brain structure of this kind of person is different from a normal person's. I really want to pry open her skull and take a look!]

[Hahahaha, just want to ask those who questioned her for plagiarizing, does your face hurt?]

[Am I the only one who thinks the principal should step down?]

[I don't know why but I just dislike the girl standing next to the big shot, she doesn't have any skills herself, and yet she babbles on and on. She even asked the school to expel the big shot before, I think she's the one who should be expelled!]

[Pfft! You don't have culture yourself, and you even stop others from being cultured!]

In a short time, the phrase "You don't have culture yourself, and you even stop others from being cultured" practically flooded the screen.

Lin Xiaoyue watched all of this, her whole body trembling uncontrollably, biting her lip as resentment and indignation filled the depths of her downcast eyes.

She never imagined that this piece of trash could... could... effortlessly recite the top ten classics!

She used to strut before Chu Jin with her excellent grades, thinking she could drive Chu Jin out of South Bridge No.2 Middle School with them!

What was her own achievement worth in front of someone who could speak four languages and easily memorize the top ten classics?

The limelight that belonged to her was completely overshadowed by this trash!

Now what? Was she just a clown jumping through hoops?

To think that she, the flower of the school, had fallen to the role of someone's foil!

Ridiculous, it was just ridiculous!

Lin Xiaoyue's tightly clenched hand began to sweat slightly.

No, she wouldn't lose so easily.

Chu Jin was nothing but an orphan with no support, while she was a genuine heiress from a distinguished family.

So what if Chu Jin won this time?

She could still make her fall...

A pathetic creature with no one to rely on, no background, no connections, dares to compete with her?

Lin Xiaoyue took a deep breath, striving to calm herself. In this world, no one could surpass her; anyone who tried to block her path would be stepped on and crushed under her feet...

The applause lasted for three to four minutes before it finally ceased.

Chu Jin was very calm as she looked towards the principal, "Principal, can you now prove that my essay was not plagiarized?"

The principal licked his dry lips first, then gave a dry laugh, "Yes, of course, Chu, Chu Jin, your performance just now was really outstanding!"

What a joke! If this couldn't prove she hadn't plagiarized, then his position as the principal was done for.

The principal never expected that someone he had always looked down on, a nobody, could suddenly make such a drastic transformation!

Moreover, her ability was truly terrifying!

The principal adjusted the microphone, looking down at the cheering crowd, "Quiet down everyone, I now announce that Chu Jin did not commit plagiarism! It was all a misunderstanding!"

The crowd went silent for a few seconds, then cheers erupted again, especially Class 10, where the faces of those adolescent students were filled with exultation and excitement.

This was Class 10's honor!

With the misunderstanding resolved, Chu Jin began walking down from the stage. Arriving in front of the Class 10 group, she stopped, looked at them earnestly, and then bowed deeply, her expression more

solemn than her usual carefree demeanor, "Thank you all for your unwavering support and trust in such a situation. For today's incident, I, Chu Jin, am deeply grateful!"

By the time she uttered those last four words, she slowly straightened up, her delicate chin lifted against the light, her features cool and detached.

"Oh my, Divine Doctor, you're our class's pride, it's too serious to talk like that."

"Divine Doctor, you were so cool earlier, I've decided, from now on, you're my only idol."

Listening to the words from below, Lin Xiaoyue found them extremely grating, a sense of humiliation engulfing her entire body.

The limelight that should have been hers was stolen by a piece of trash...

And just at this moment, the principal's excited voice came through the speakers, "Chu Jin, don't go yet! Our judging panel needs to rearrange the rankings for this speech competition."

Chu Jin, who had made it to the doorway, turned her head, her exquisite chin lifting gently, dimples subtly playing, "The ranking was never what I cared about."

Her clear voice traveled through the air and reached everyone's ears, resonating profoundly.

She stood against the light.

Just standing there, her demeanor somewhat aloof.