

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1121

It Is Arielle

Just as Donovan was in the middle of encouraging himself, Selena's voice came from the room.

"Donovan Baxter."

At the sound of his name, his heart began to race.

He proceeded to take two more deep breaths to force himself to calm down, but it was not easy to shake off the worry.

When Donovan pushed the door open, even his hand was trembling.

Calm down, Donovan. Calm down. This is your last chance. If you don't pass this time, you won't get another opportunity to graduate from Maxwell University.

His mind finally felt more at ease after he balled his fists as tight as possible.

Steeling himself, he entered and greeted the panel, "Good morning, I'm Donovan Baxter."

"All right, let's start," came Selena's voice.

It was then Donovan straightened up and looked to his front.

There were five people in the room. Selena was sitting in the middle, and beside her was none other than Arielle.

The young woman's unforgettably beautiful face was right in front of him.

I-It's really her!

Despite the smile hovering on Arielle's lips, the look in her eyes was a sharp and cold one.

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It was as if she was laughing at him and looking down on him. In fact, it was almost as if she was looking past him.

As though someone detonated a bomb in his brain, Donovan's mind went blank.

Arielle was the one who detonated that bomb.

She had lit the fuse and destroyed all the mental preparations he had made in his heart, making the hairs on the back of his neck stand and all the color drain from his face. He was so pale that it seemed like he could pass out at any moment.

Earlier, he had thought about the possibility of meeting Arielle in the room, but his brain had forcibly dismissed those thoughts.

Only when he saw Arielle right in front of him did he finally realize he could no longer lie to himself.

Arielle really is participating in my thesis defense! What do I do? What should I do?

Donovan's body was wracked with shudders, and the copies of his thesis fell to the ground with one loud plop.

When Selena saw his behavior, she frowned in displeasure.

"Mr. Baxter?"

Hearing that, Donovan snapped back to his senses and quickly picked up his papers.

"I'm sorry. I'm too nervous."

Knowing how nervous the students could be, Serena nodded in understanding. "All right. Please give us a copy of your thesis and introduce your thesis."

"Okay."

Biting the bullet, Donovan walked over.

The distance between him and them was only two meters, but it felt as if he had crossed the largest desert in the world.

The moment he handed the thesis to them, his heart was in his mouth.

He could only pray that Arielle would not see his thesis or that she would not realize the examples in it were hers.

After handing them his thesis, Donovan returned to his position. By then, his forehead was beaded with cold sweat. "The topic of my thesis is—"

"Donovan Baxter," Arielle interrupted abruptly.

Not daring to look her in the eye, he mumbled, "Yes?"

Her lips curled. "Do you remember what's most important about a thesis defense?"

Donovan was stunned for a short second, unable to recall the answer to that.

Hence, she reminded him. "What's most important is your attitude and the truth."

Did Arielle figure it out?

In a state of panic, Donovan could only echo incoherently, "Right... It's my attitude and the truth."

"Good," Arielle said with a half-smile. After nodding, she voiced, "Since you know that, let's begin."

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A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1122

Plagiarizing His Student

Donovan could not figure out whether or not Arielle had noticed it, so he had no choice but to grit his teeth and continue with his thesis introduction.

"My topic is the utilization of elementary mathematics methods to solve further mathematics problems. In the field of further mathematics..."

Ten minutes were allocated for the thesis introduction, but Donovan only used less than five.

He had forgotten most of the script he had prepared beforehand, and he could not even improvise anything. The only thing he could do was repeat the important points in his thesis as if he was reading off the paper.

Yet, he could not even read it well. Donovan was fumbling for words as if he had become a stutterer overnight.

After the agonizing five minutes, he sighed in relief and waited for the professors to ask him questions.

There were only two parts to the thesis defense—an introduction to the thesis and a question-and-answer session.

Right after he put down his copy of the thesis, he heard Selena's querying in a dissatisfied tone. "As a student of Maxwell University, why are you unable to do even the most basic improvisation for your thesis introduction?"

In an ordinary university, the students were allowed to read off the thesis paper. However, that was not the case for Maxwell University. Although it was not a necessary skill, most of their students could do an impromptu speech about their thesis.

At that, Donovan chuckled awkwardly and said, "I'm sorry. I'm just too nervous."

Once again, Selena nodded as she understood that thesis defense could be nerve-racking for students.

She then turned to Arielle and asked, "San, as someone who has done thesis defense before, is there anything you'd like to ask him?"

"I do," the latter affirmed with a smile before fastening her gaze at Donovan. "It's still the same question as before. Donovan, do you think you've shown the right attitude and presented us with the truth?"

It took all his effort to regain self-control, but his serenity was short-lived. With just a single question, Arielle set his mind in turmoil again.

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Still, he soldiered on and asked, "May I ask which part that you think I didn't achieve the right attitude and showed the truth?"

Casting her eyes downward, Arielle snorted.

"Donovan, you're much better at keeping your emotions in check than I thought you would. Since you still refuse to tell the truth, let me do it for you."

Instantly, his heart skipped a beat as an ominous feeling crashed into him like a tidal wave.

In the next second, Arielle rose to her feet. As the other professors cast her confused looks, she flipped to a page of his thesis and said, "Everyone, there's one thing that I must point out. We always check the plagiarism rate on the papers to ensure that the thesis is original. However, the three samples in Donovan's thesis..."

By then, Donovan's heart had sunk to the pit of his stomach. Instinctively, he tried to stop her, but it was too late.

Arielle drawled, "Not a single one of these three examples came from Donovan."

Hearing her words, he turned ghastly pale. If not for the chair by the side acting as his support, he would have collapsed to the ground.

Doomed! I'm doomed! Arielle noticed it!

Selena and the other professors did not quite understand her, so they queried, "San, what do you mean?"

Arielle pursed her lips. "Everyone should know that, for a certain reason, I studied at Jadeborough University for a while. During my time there, my homeroom teacher was Donovan. The first example is his thesis was written by me during my first exam at Jadeborough University. The second example was my solution to the problem Donovan had given to me in the auditorium. The third... was also my solution to a question in a normal exam."

The moment those words left her mouth, a hush descended over the crowd.

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A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1123

Expelled

In the end, Arielle was the first to break the silence.

"That's why I said not a single one of these three examples came from Donovan," she uttered before looking at Selena, waiting for the latter to announce Donovan's punishment.

Of course, Donovan was not the first student at Maxwell University to have been caught plagiarizing during the thesis defense.

However, he was the first to have plagiarized all of the examples in his thesis.

It was no longer just Donovan's matter. If that piece of news were to reach the ears of the public, Maxwell University's reputation would suffer tremendously.

Immediately, Selena's eyes blazed with fury.

"Donovan Baxter, is San speaking the truth?"

"I... I..." Donovan could not form a complete sentence at all. It was as if a ball of fire had stopped the words from leaving his throat, and no matter what he did, he could not make any sound.

Arielle then gave Donovan a frosty look before calmly stating, "Professors, if you're doubtful about the authenticity of my words, please feel free to check it out. As far as I know, Donovan deliberately returned to Chanaea yesterday. The reason for his trip is none other than to grab something from his office. If my guess isn't wrong, the thing he had taken should be my answers to the mathematical problems."

Instantly, Selena called for a professor.

"Head to Donovan's dorm and find San's paper. By the way, her name in Chanaea is Arielle Moore."

"All right, Ms. Selena."

The professor was quick to work on it.

Soon, he returned with a test paper.

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After comparing the paper with the third example on Donovan's thesis, they discovered that they were identical.

Without a doubt, Donovan had committed plagiarism.

Livid, Selena threw the test paper in his face.

Jumping up in fright, Donovan blurted out, "Ms. Selena!"

"I don't want to hear my name coming from your mouth!" Selena spat in disgust. "I don't have a student like you who plagiarizes their own student's work. Our university will not have someone like you as their student as well!"

At that, the gears in Donovan's mind ground to a halt.

In the next second, Selena came to a swift decision.

"Donovan Baxter will be expelled from our university. Make an online global announcement about this as well."

"Will do," said one of the administrators before hastening to carry out her orders.

It was then Donovan came to his senses and hastily grabbed Selena's leg.

“Ms. Selena, there’s a reason for this! I can explain this to you. I was too desperate, which is why I did something as ludicrous as this! I never thought of using someone else’s solution at the start. Ms. Selena, please forgive me this one time! I don’t mind not getting a graduation certificate, but please don’t expel me!”

If he were to be expelled by Maxwell University and have his expulsion announced globally, he would not be able to get a job in ordinary kindergartens, let alone Jadeborough University.

In other words, he could never be a teacher any more in the rest of his lifetime.

Nevertheless, Selena showed him no mercy. “Where are the guards? Call the security guards and have them get him out of here!”

Soon, a guard appeared and towed the maniacal Donovan out of the room before throwing him and his belongings out of the campus.

Once Donovan was out of the university, he would never get the chance to return ever again.

Noah found out about the matter right away.

When he heard that Donovan had plagiarized his student’s work for the three examples, he hammered his chest in regret.

He could not believe that he was that terrible of a judge in character.

All the time he spent on Donovan had gone to waste.

Shortly, the university drafted a global announcement about his plagiarism and expulsion.

Meanwhile, the thesis defense was coming to an end.

Arielle stopped Selena and implored, “Ms. Selena, although Donovan’s terrible, the students he has brought with him are innocent. For my sake, could you please not implicate the students of Jadeborough University who are here for their exams?”

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A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1124

All Over

“Don’t worry.” Selena patted Arielle’s shoulders. “I can tell right from wrong. Donovan’s misdeed has nothing to do with his students. Therefore, I won’t be intervening in their exams.”

Hearing that, Arielle sighed in relief before requesting, “Is it all right if you announce his expulsion a little later? I’m afraid that the students would do poorer in their exams after seeing the news.”

After all, the students from Jadeborough University were not the only ones who had come from Chanaea to take the exams at Maxwell University; there were also students from other prestigious universities.

If the news of Donovan’s plagiarism were to be revealed to the public, Trisha and the others would inevitably be in the spotlight.

Selena’s agreement came easily. “No problem. I’ll make the announcement after the exams are over. However, Donovan won’t be able to return to the university anymore. They can only rely on themselves for their pre-exam preparations.”

Arielle nodded in understanding. She was planning to take some time to give Terry and the others a lesson. Although she did not have any experience in the early admission exams, the university had informed them about what they would be tested on.

After Donovan was thrown out of the campus by the Maxwell University’s guard, the nearby onlookers murmured under their breath while pointing fingers at him.

He did not even need to listen to them to figure out what they were talking about.

Although the news of his expulsion had yet to reach the public, the others knew that he must have broken the university rules to be tossed out of the campus.

Ignoring the looks the others were giving him, Donovan grabbed the guard’s sleeve, got on his knees, and started pleading, “Please let me see Ms. Selena one more time!”

However, the guard flung his hand away and shooed him before re-entering the campus.

Just as Donovan was about to rush after him, the other guards on shift quickly stopped him. “If you try to barge in, we’ll call the cops on you and have you jailed in Lightspring!”

The guards were not exaggerating. In the past, the trespassers, including expelled students who tried to re-enter the campus, were all dealt with by the police.

Having been stopped by the guards and unable to meet Selena again, Donovan flew into a panic.

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All of a sudden, he thought of his mentor. Thus, he swiftly called Noah.

Yet, the moment the call went through, his mentor began yelling into the receiver.

“Donovan Baxter, I can’t believe you’re shameless enough to call me! Here I thought that even though you’re not smart and talented enough, you’re a hardworking and serious individual. In the end, you plagiarized your student’s work! Is this your hard work? You’ve thoroughly disappointed me. I truly regretted taking in a student like you!”

Donovan instantly entreated, “Mr. Noah! Mr. Noah, please don’t get mad first. I know I’ve made a mistake. Please help me think of a way to fix this!”

“Think of a way to fix this? Hah! There’s no way around this unless you can turn back the time and not do this horrendous thing. I’m telling you this now—don’t call me again!”

With that said, Noah ended the call.

“Hello? Hello?” Surprised by the sudden silence, Donovan tried to dial his mentor’s number again.

Alas, his call no longer went through.

Noah had blocked him.

It was over for him.

At that moment, a merry voice sounded behind him.

“Don, is that really you?”

Startled by the voice, Donovan spun around and was shocked to find Queenie standing behind him.

“W-Why are you here?”

Oblivious to his plight, she flashed him a smile and said, “That’s what I was going to ask you! Did you know I was coming to look for you? Is that why you’re waiting for me here?”

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A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1125

Car Accident

Queenie was overjoyed.

Donovan's recent change in behavior had convinced her that he was finally falling for her.

Even without Vinson, I can still have a blissful marriage that others envy.

However, she watched as his expression visibly darkened in the next second. In a cold voice that sent chills down her spine, he snarled, "Why are you here? Get lost!"

Donovan had always been a man with a big ego. To him, Queenie was nothing but a tool meant for him to pass the time. Yet, that very tool had just witnessed the most devastating moment in his life. There was no way he would be able to take it calmly.

Frightened by his tone, she took a few steps backward before asking with a pale face, "D-Donovan, what's the matter?"

"Did you not hear me?" he snapped before landing a slap across her cheek. "Get lost!"

At that, Queenie held her aching cheek and ran off, tears falling from her eyes.

Never did she expect her husband to respond to her enthusiasm with a slap. She had even brought congratulatory gifts and flowers for him with her.

Anger, misery, and disappointment flooded her senses as she ran across the road without looking at the cars. Right then, a speeding car slammed into her.

Followed by a loud bang, Queenie was sent flying two meters away.

That thunderous sound and horrifying scene gave Donovan a fright. It was never his intention to have her hit by a car. He had only been incensed at that moment and wanted to retain his dignity before her.

While dashing toward her, he cried out, "Queenie? Queenie!"

The shrieks and apologetic words merged with all kinds of din, turning the entrance of the campus into a chaotic scene.

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Unlike what was going on outside, the inside of the campus was peaceful as ever.

Arielle kept the matter about Donovan from Terry and the others except for Jared.

After hearing what had transpired, Jared clapped gleefully. "A shameless teacher like him should have been driven out a long time ago. If someone like him can get into Maxwell University, I think I'll do just fine."

Arielle smiled. "I don't think you have any problems entering Maxwell University too. The same goes with Terry. However, I'm not so sure about the others. How about this? Let me tutor them for the last two days. I hope I'll be able to help them score as many marks as possible."

Her suggestion excited Jared. "I'd like to go to the classes too!"

"Come, come."

Just as those two words passed Arielle's lips, she received a call from Sasha.

"Queenie got into a car accident right outside the campus. Donovan slapped her, and she was crying when she crossed the street, so she never saw the car coming... She's in critical condition right now, and no one knows if she'll make it."

Arielle had mixed feelings upon learning about the incident.

Although she was on bad terms with Queenie, she could not find it in herself to be happy at the news of the latter's life hanging by a thread.

Laughing at the misery of others was not part of her character.

Yet, at the same time, she could not bring herself to help Queenie.

She was not a saint. Although she had medical skills, it did not mean that she would save everyone and anyone.

At the very least, as of then, she did not have the plans to save Queenie.

Holding her phone, Arielle replied, "I got it. Keep me updated."

Despite having an awful relationship with Queenie, she was rather impressed with Queenie's older brother, for they were two different individuals.

After ending the call, Arielle turned to Jared. "Help me gather the others. I'll find a reason to start tutoring you all from today onward."

“All right,” Jared answered readily before leaving.

Right then, Arielle received a call from Selena.

“San, I’ve got good news for you. Mr. Lambert has been discharged from the hospital, but he still needs to rest for a day or two. Once the exams are over the day after tomorrow, you’ll be able to meet him.”

“Is that so? That’s great!” Arielle exclaimed, then repressed the excitement that threatened to burst out of her as she followed Jared to a classroom.

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A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1126

Wendy Was Disqualified

Jared helped her contact Terry and the rest, which, excluding Wendy, had all come to wait for Arielle.

In a low voice, he said, “I’ve made use of my contacts and found out that Wendy’s name is no longer on the list of examinees. That’s why I didn’t call her to come along.”

Arielle nodded. “You didn’t need to contact her anyway.”

It’s not like she’ll say yes and come. Even if she comes, it’ll put us all in a bad mood. In that case, we’ll be better off not involving her from the start. Anyway... Donovan had made Wendy unable to take the exams anymore.

Nevertheless, Arielle was curious to know why Wendy had not kicked up a fuss over the matter. It was downright strange for Wendy not to blow her top, considering the kind of temper she had.

However, Arielle did not want to waste her strength or time on Wendy, so she did not dwell on that thought for long. After asking Jared to take his seat, she started the class.

“Mr. Baxter has to deal with some personal matters in the next few days, so we’ve come to an agreement that I’ll be teaching you all for the last two days.”

Immediately, the others cheered. Other than Wendy, everyone in the preparatory class did not like Donovan.

Arielle then motioned for them to keep quiet, and they swiftly fell silent.

“Let’s not waste any more time and start now. First of all, I’ll teach you how to speak the most fluent Ustranasion in the shortest time possible...”

Time flew, and soon, two days went by.

As some issues had arisen with one of the projects on his side, Vinson had to delay his trip to Horington by two days.

On the third day, Maxwell University’s early admission exams began.

Early in the morning, Arielle prepared a pill for everyone.

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That pill was the same pill she had given to Jared previously—it could give them better focus and more energy and even relieve their anxiety.

“I’ll accompany everyone to the exam hall after breakfast. Remember not to go through your materials before your exams. Try to keep as calm as possible,” she exhorted after watching them take the pill.

“Okay, we got it!” Terry tightened his fist, both nervous and excited for the exams.

Meanwhile, Arielle felt more at ease when she realized they all seemed to be in good condition.

Soon, they reached the lecture hall where the exams would be held.

There were two sessions for that day—an exam in the morning and an interview in the evening. The final grade would be an average of those two sessions, and they would be able to find out their results the following afternoon.

By the time Arielle and the others arrived at the lecture hall, Wendy was already there.

She had gone to the venue early in the morning, but she could not find her name anywhere on the list.

According to her admission ticket, she was supposed to take her exam in Hall Two, but she still could not find her name even after going to every exam hall.

Ridden with anxiousness, Wendy went to seek help from an invigilator.

“Sir, I can’t find my exam hall.”

That invigilator was a kind man. The second he heard her words, he brought her to the side to cross-check her name on the list.

However, even after going through all of the lists, he could not find Wendy's name.

"Sorry, miss..." the invigilator said hesitantly. "Are you sure your teacher registered your name?"

"Of course! How else would I be able to come in here?"

The invigilator mulled over her words and thought it made sense, so he decided to call the administrators.

After a few calls, the invigilator finally realized the ins and outs.

Casting a meaningful look at Wendy, he asked, "Are you Wendy Greene?"

She promptly nodded. "That's right. I'm Wendy Greene. May I know if you've found my exam hall?"

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A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1127

Wendy Losing It

"I was about to tell you about it." The look on the invigilator's face turned solemn as he enunciated, "You've been disqualified from the exam due to certain things you've done."

The puzzlement in his eyes could not be concealed. She looks like a nice girl. What happened that caused the university to disqualify her and ban her from being admitted to the university for life?

"W-What?" That revelation made Wendy's blood run cold as she widened her eyes.

I've been disqualified? No, this can't be! This can't be real! Donovan told me that I would never be disqualified. He told me not to leave my dorm and prepare for the exams.

In the next second, she balled her fists and yelled, "You must have made a mistake! How can I be disqualified from the exams?"

As she was agitated, her voice turned hoarse, making her sound like a banshee.

The invigilator frowned. "The university is at fault for not informing you to leave the campus in time. Now, on behalf of the office of academic affairs, I'm notifying you to pack up your things and leave the campus. Please do so in an hour. Otherwise, we'll have to remove you from the university grounds forcibly. However, I'm afraid it'll not put you in a good light if we have to resort to that."

By then, nothing he said was entering her mind. Like a broken mixtape, she kept muttering again and again about how everything was impossible.

When the invigilator realized that Wendy seemed to be losing control of her emotions, he called for the guards, fearing that she would disrupt the other students. Then, he ordered the guards to lead her to her room and make her pack up.

Just as Wendy was dragged out of the room, Arielle and the others walked by.

The moment their eyes met, and before Arielle realized what was going on, the former lunged toward her.

Instantly, Wendy's hands aimed for Arielle's face.

Arielle instinctively tried to cover her face. Fortunately, Jared was faster than her as he stepped forward to shield her.

In the next second, he hissed in pain.

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Bloody scratches had appeared on his neck.

"Jared!" Arielle pulled Jared away from Wendy's grasp. At that moment, the guards finally returned to their senses, and they instantly grabbed Wendy's arms and pinned her against the floor.

"Let go of me! Let go of me! Arielle Moore, you b*tch! This is all your doing. You're so adamant about stopping me from entering Maxwell University! Are you afraid that I might pose a threat to you? Is that why you're doing this?"

Wendy's eyes were bloodshot as she struggled vigorously. Her appearance resembled that of a vengeful ghost.

Arielle merely furrowed her brows and ignored Wendy. She was more concerned about Jared's injuries.

“Let me see,” she said as she pried Jared’s hands away. It was then she saw the bloody scratches on his neck and collarbones.

Although the wounds were not deep, he was at risk of infection if they did not treat them in time. After all, humans’ nails contained quite a lot of bacteria.

Hence, Arielle took out the medical kit, which she always carried along, and began treating his wound.

Meanwhile, Trisha was tearing up from worry. “Sannie, are his injuries severe?”

Arielle shook her head calmly. “It’s nothing serious. Don’t worry.”

After nodding at her in relief, Trisha turned to glare at Wendy.

On the other hand, Jared was unfazed by the injuries. I’m a man, so such an injury isn’t a big deal. It’s as serious as an ant’s bite.

He then asked Arielle, “Boss, are you fine?”

“I’m fine,” Arielle said as she finished the last part of the treatment.

As she stood up, she spotted the invigilator running toward them and said, “This woman has assaulted us for no reason. Please have the university deal with this matter seriously.”

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A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1128

Nutcase

Although the invigilator did not know who Arielle was, the matter was a rather grave one, so he nodded right away.

“Don’t worry. Although she’s not a student of our university, we’ll deal with this matter properly since it happened on the university grounds.”

Now I know why a seemingly nice girl like her was disqualified from the exams. As it turns out, she’s a total nutcase!

“Take her to her dorm immediately. I’ll be consulting the university administrators for her case.”

The invigilators then watched the security guards escort her to her room. Finally, peace returned to the exam halls.

With that, Arielle turned to Jared and made sure that his wounds had all been disinfected and dressed before saying, “Go on. Prepare yourself for the exams first. Once you’re done with your exams, I’ll find you some medicine to ensure that they won’t leave scars. Don’t let Wendy affect your mood, and get ready to take your exams.”

“Don’t worry. She won’t be able to affect me. I’m glad that you’re fine. This wound isn’t a big deal to me,” Jared replied with a nod.

All of a sudden, he noticed someone staring at him.

When he tilted his head, he saw Trisha, whose worry was written all over her face.

Jared’s heart dropped, and he reassured her, “Don’t worry. I really am fine.”

Trisha nodded in response. She, too, knew that his injuries were not severe, but the earlier scene had been mortifying. If not for Arielle’s treatment, he would still be bleeding.

Clearly, Wendy was merciless when she threw herself at Arielle. She was aiming to disfigure the latter.

At the thought of Arielle, Trisha was somewhat glad that Arielle’s face had not been injured during that scuffle, although she was worried about Jared.

“Let’s go. I think we’re in the same exam hall.” Jared then pointed to the front. “Hall Six.”

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Trisha’s lips quirked into a rather awkward smile.

After waving at Arielle, she entered the hall with Jared.

As Terry and the others had gone to the restroom earlier, they did not know what had transpired outside. When they saw the group of bystanders, they curiously asked Arielle, “Boss, what happened?”

“Nothing.” Arielle then tapped Terry’s forehead. “You don’t need to worry about these things. Hurry into the exam hall. It’s about time.”

Terry nodded vigorously before entering the exam hall with the other students.

Once Terry and the others left, Arielle's expression darkened. She then strode toward Selena's office.

Although the invigilator said he would report it to the higher-ups, something like that might not reach the vice president. Hence, Arielle decided to make a trip there herself.

After she recounted the whole incident to Selena, the latter scowled.

"What's going on this year?" Selena fumed. "What are they all doing? Do they have no respect for Maxwell University?"

Arielle consoled, "Don't be angry. What's more important right now is how we should deal with this."

By then, Selena knew Wendy was after Arielle. As Arielle was the university graduate they had high hopes for in recent years, they were not going to let that matter slide easily.

"She's not our student, so I can't expel her. However, I can make a global announcement to have the rest of the world make their judgment of her and Donovan. What do you think?"

That was what Arielle wanted as well.

In that way, not even an ordinary tertiary education institute would take her in.

"We'll do that," she agreed as she could not think of a more severe punishment at the moment.

Jared's injury, at most, would let them charge a minor crime on Wendy. Furthermore, Jared was taking his exams, so Arielle could not make him waste his time in the police station.

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A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1129

Forcibly Locked Up

Selena soon drafted the public announcement. After Arielle read it and ensured everything was fine, she said, "Please put this up only after they're done with their exams in the evening."

"Of course," Selena agreed readily. "In that case, I won't kick Wendy out just yet. Once they're done with their exams, I'll have her apologize to you and the student she hurt before getting her to leave."

Arielle nodded. "All right."

Meanwhile, after being taken away from the exam hall, Wendy was forcibly locked up in her dorm.

The moment she threw herself at Arielle, she knew she had lost her chance of admission to Maxwell University.

In fact, she could never get into Maxwell University anymore.

Since that was the case, she thought she might as well disfigure Arielle.

Yet, it never crossed her mind that Jared would shield Arielle.

So close. I was so close to destroying that b*tch's face! I was so close!

Frustration and remorse washed over Wendy, and she wished she could have been faster.

After taking a deep breath, she realized she was sick of that place. Hence, she packed up, prepared to fly home.

So what if I can't get into Maxwell University? At most, I'll go back to Jadeborough University to continue my merry life there. Jadeborough University is the top university in Chanaea anyway. I can still find a good job after graduating from there.

However, right as she was about to leave after packing up, she found out her door had been locked from the outside, much to her dismay.

Instantly, her eyes widened in shock as a sense of foreboding arose in her mind.

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Pounding on the door, she cried out, "Open up! Let me out!"

However, the security guard coldly replied, "You can't leave this place until the exams are over."

“Why?”

Are they scared that I’ll do something to Arielle again?

Wendy then gritted her teeth.

As she could not get out, she had no choice but to wait until the exams were over.

After a moment of silence, Wendy took out her phone to update her mother about her predicament.

Yet, her call did not go through. The automated voice message informed her that Cecilia’s phone was switched off.

Why is her phone switched off?

Wendy frowned. The sense of foreboding from earlier returned, and that time around, it came crashing onto her like waves.

A moment of rumination later, she dialed Trevor’s number.

However, he did not pick up her call either.

Why are they all not answering my calls? Did something happen back at home?

Feeling utterly disconcerted, Wendy started pacing her dorm.

In the middle of her long wait, she ended up falling asleep while leaning against the headboard.

By the time she awoke, the sun was setting outside, and the crimson rays that came through the windows covered her room a bloody red.

After waking up, the first thing she did was look at her phone, but neither her mother nor her uncle had called her back.

That led her to believe that something must have happened to them.

Having scrolled through her contact list for moments, she finally found the number of one of her father’s former subordinates.

Finally, someone picked up her phone.

“Mr. Janaway.”

“Ms. Greene?”

The other person on the call was surprised. He had left Greene Corporation several years ago, and it had been a long time since he had been in contact with the Greens.

Thus, for a moment there, he did not know how he should speak to Wendy.

Truthfully, Wendy did not wish to contact someone she had not talked to for such a long time. However, ever since her father went to jail, the people they used to know all ignored her. Some even added insult to injury.

Only the man she was calling was a kind-hearted man who probably would not ignore her calls.

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A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1130

The End Of The Road

Fortunately, the man did pick up the call, and his tone sounded fine.

Wendy then inhaled deeply before saying, "Mr. Janaway, I can't contact my mother. You're in Horington, right? Could you help me look for her?"

"Do you mean Mrs. Greene..."

Although Eskild Janaway no longer worked for the Greens and had a small business of his own, he still paid attention to the Greene family's matters.

Furthermore, the news of Cecilia being a drug addict and working at a karaoke bar was all over the internet. Even if he did not pay attention to the Greens anymore, he would still learn about it.

Eskild then hesitantly asked, "Ms. Greene, where are you right now? Why don't you know what happened to Mrs. Greene?"

The bad feeling in Wendy's heart intensified as she hastily asked, "What happened to my mother?"

"Your mother, she..."

Unable to say the words out loud, Eskild steeled himself and said, "You'll know when you check it online!"

That made Wendy's heart sink. What happened? What could it be that even Mr. Janaway can't bring himself to say it?

As she had been on a tight budget recently, she had not used the internet for a while. The data overseas was too expensive, and she was afraid that she would not be able to make any calls again, so she had not kept herself up to date with the latest news.

However, upon hearing Eskild's words, she could no longer be bothered by the costs. Swiftly, she turned on her data roaming and keyed in the news website in Chanaea.

It was then she saw that her mother's name was trending online.

After clicking in, she saw a post with hundreds of thousands of comments.

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The Wife Of The Chairman Of Greene Corporation Under Police Investigation For Drug Abuse And Prostitution.

Wendy turned as white as a sheet, and she nearly passed out.

Although she knew that her family dealt in drug businesses, she did not know that her mother had gotten involved with it.

But what's with prostitution?

After clicking on the post and scrolling down, Wendy found out that her mother had become a bar girl.

Is this where the money for my phone plan is coming from? How am I going to face the rest of the world from now on?

Wendy's first thought was not her mother's safety but herself. A beat later, she realized that her life would only become even tougher, for she no longer had a source of money.

No, I can't let this happen!

Just as Wendy was about to call Trevor, another piece of news appeared on her phone screen.

Trevor Larson Of Larson Group Committed A Severe Offense For Offering Hundreds Of Millions Of Bribery. Imprisoned In Specialized Forces Prison From Today Onward...

Wendy could not even register the words after “onward.”

Her body trembled, and she could not utter a single word.

Her mother’s reputation was ruined, and her uncle was in prison. She was at the end of her road.

She could easily imagine how the people in her country would talk about her behind her back.

No. That’s not right. I can’t even afford a ticket back home right now. I’ve been removed from the list of examinees at Maxwell University, so there’s no way the university will pay for my flight back. All I can do now is stay here until I starve to death!

“No!” Wendy roared as her eyes reddened.

Right then, the security guards opened the door.

The first to enter was the invigilator from before.

“Wendy Greene, the university has decided to make a global announcement about how you’ve breached Maxwell University’s rules. We’ve also contacted the local police about it. Before the police come, you have to apologize to the ones you’ve assaulted, Jared Jupiter and Arielle Moore.”

Right as he finished his utterances, Wendy burst into a peal of maniacal laughter.

“Hahaha!”

At that, the invigilator frowned.

“Wendy Greene, don’t try to play dumb now. Since you’ve made a mistake, you have to apologize and accept the punishment!”

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