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Abruptly, Wendy's legs gave way, and she slumped to the ground.

Arielle and I are worlds apart. She's standing on the top of the world while I'm just a lowly being. How could this be? Why did it turn out like this? It's not fair! Life is so unfair!

The revelation was undoubtedly a shock to Donovan, but he was in a better state compared to Wendy.

Regaining his senses, he gulped and said, "Even if she's a graduate of Maxwell University and can come and go as she pleases, it's still an indisputable fact that she instigated someone to hit another person."

Noah, who was standing beside, immediately chimed in, "Ms. Selena, look at the injury on this student's face. It's a fact that they've hit her hard. This has never happened in our university before. You must take serious action against them."

Nodding in agreement, Selena remarked, "Of course, it must be dealt with seriously. However, I can't just listen to one side of the story."

As she spoke, she walked up to Arielle and inquired, "Please tell us if you really hit this lady indiscriminately as he said."

"No, Ms. Selena." Glancing at Wendy, Arielle explained, "She was the one who hit my friend first. It's indeed wrong for us to hit her back. I'm willing to take all the responsibility alone."

"Nonsense!" Finally, Wendy collected herself, stood up, and pointed at Trisha. "She attacked me first!"

Smiling subtly, Arielle asked while hinting at Trisha with a look, "She attacked you first? Then, what is this?"

Immediately, Trisha nodded and took off the mask.

The next instant, the shocking wounds on her face were exposed to everyone's sight.

As soon as Donovan saw the wounds on Trisha's face, he was stupefied.

He did not know that Wendy had also beaten Trisha up. When he arrived, he only saw her being beaten by

Trisha.

"What's going on?" He glared at Wendy furiously.

Tears sprang to Wendy's eyes as she said, "Mr. Baxter, she attacked me first. I was defending myself."

"Defending yourself?" Arielle sneered. "When I found you, you didn't have any injuries on you. Do you have any proof that it's self-defense? We have the injury on her face as evidence. Do you have any?"

"|-|..."

Flustered, Wendy was at a loss for what to do.

Just then, Trisha mustered up her courage and uttered, "I admit that I did beat her up just now, but it was her who started the fight. Not only did she occupy my bed, but she also cursed at me. I acted on impulse and pulled her hair. Then, she grabbed on me and beat me up. She also threatened me not to tell anyone about it."

Narrowing her eyes, Selena fixated her gaze on Wendy and questioned, "Is that true?"

The former's gaze was deep and cold, and nothing could get past her eyes.

Judging from Wendy's micro-expressions, she could tell that what Trisha said was true.

"Since you're the one who started the fight, and your teacher asked me to deal with it seriously, then I shall cancel your qualification for the early admission exam this time. Other than that, Maxwell University will never accept you into our university."

"What?"

"What?"

Donovan and Wendy blurted out in unison.

The latter questioned frantically, "Why did you only disqualify me? She beat me too!"

Pursing her lips, Selena responded, "We never look at the results but the reasons and processes. From this incident, we can see that you're someone with low moral values. Our university only accepts students who are excellent in all aspects, be it moral character or intelligence. We'll never accept a student like you."

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Hearing that, Wendy almost went mad.

Arielle and Trisha did something wrong as well. Why am I the only one being punished?

"No! No!" She grabbed Donovan's sleeve frantically and pleaded, "Mr. Baxter, please say something. I was wrong, but I'm not the only one at fault!"

Donovan knew that it was not his place to voice out his opinion in front of Selena, but he was not willing to lose Wendy. Out of his students, she had the highest chance of getting into Maxwell University. Left with no choice, he could only turn to his mentor.

"Mr. Noah, can you please help persuade Ms. Selena? Wendy is indeed at fault, but this matter shouldn't be handled so harshly."

In an instant, Noah's face turned grim. "Harsh? You're the one who asked us to deal with this matter strictly. Now that the punishment falls upon this female student, you're saying that it's too harsh?"

"l…"

.

Before he could say anything, Noah interrupted, "I advise you to stop speaking up for her. If Ms. Selena really wants to pursue this matter further, you, as the teacher, failed to distinguish right from wrong in time, will also be held responsible. And I'll be very disappointed in you as well."

Hearing that, Donovan finally realized the gravity of the situation.

Indeed, it was a private matter between the students, but once the university pursued the matter further, he, as their teacher, would be held accountable for their actions.

My thesis defense is on the day after tomorrow. I can't leave a bad impression on Ms. Selena.

Thinking of that, he decided to give up on Wendy even though it was painful.

After hesitating for a while, he turned around and said to Wendy in Chanaean, "Don't worry. Just do as Ms.

She's doing this to show the onlookers. I'll remedy the situation and speak up for you later. There are still three days before the early admission exam. Prepare well for it in these three days and leave the rest to me. Remember, don't cause any trouble again."

Wendy nodded, feeling a sense of hope in her heart.

Mr. Baxter will definitely help me. He needs his students to be admitted into Maxwell University, and I'm his most. promising student

At the thought of that, she cooperated and did not argue further.

Little did she know that Donovan was a self-centered person. Sacrificing something for his benefit was the easiest thing for him.

In order to achieve his goal, there was nothing that he could not give up.

Since the situation had come to an end, Selena nodded at Arielle and left.

Seeing that, Noah immediately hurried after her.

"Ms. Selena."

His voice stopped Selena in her tracks. "What's the matter?"

"I would like to ask, has San arrived at the university?"

"San?" Just as Selena was about to say that the person he was accusing earlier was San, she bit back the words.

Nodding, she continued, "She's already here."

Instantaneously, Noah's eyes lit up.

"My student just now would like to ask San some questions regarding his thesis. I wonder if she can spare some time for him?"

"What?" A riot of emotions flashed across Selena's face.

That person didn't know that San was standing in front of him? It seems like San is really good at hiding her identity.

After pondering over it for a moment, she replied, "I can ask her for you. If she's willing to help, I'll give her your contact number, and you can arrange a meeting by yourself."

"Thank you. Thank you so much!"

"You're welcome." Selena shook her hand and left.

Once she left, Noah turned around and could not wait to tell Donovan the good news.

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In the meantime, Donovan's attitude toward Arielle became worse again after Selena left.

"Don't think that you've won this time. You're just lucky!".

Curling the corner of her lips, Arielle said sarcastically, "Have you ever heard of this? Unless I don't want to win, otherwise I won't lose."

"That's right!" ed sneered and questioned, "You said that Boss is just lucky. Can you graduate from Maxwell University just by being lucky?"

"You!"

His words struck a chord with Donovan, and the latter's expression immediately turned gloomy.

"Hmph! It's pointless to argue any further with people like you! As for you, Trisha, once we return to Jadeborough University, I'll ask Mr. Brown to punish you!"

Having said that, he turned around and walked away.

Wendy looked at Donovan and then at Arielle. In the end, she could only suppress her anger.

The next moment, she caught a glimpse of the phone lying on the ground, and a chill went down her spine as she thought of the live streaming.

"Dan it!" she cursed under her breath and quickly walked over to pick up the phone.

Subsequently, she turned off the live streaming without looking at the screen.

Meanwhile, in Horington, Vinson had already found out about the incident through live streaming.

He gave the deputy captain of the Specialized Forces a few instructions, and Rayson immediately understood what happened to Arielle and started to help her deal with it.

Even though Wendy had turned off the live streaming, all the viewers had seen what happened earlier.

It turns out that Wendy was the one who started the fight. Good job, Arielle! We should fight back after getting bullied! We're not a punching bag!

Arielle isn't a bully. It's Wendy who's bullying the girl in the mask. I think Arielle did a great job!

The apple never falls far from the tree. Do you think the daughter of Greene Corporation's chairman will be good natured?

I'm so jealous. I want to have a friend like Arielle too. If I get beaten, she'll seek justice and get revenge for me. I feel good just thinking about it.

Don't you guys know what Wendy did in university?

Just then, some students from Jadeborough University listed some of the disgusting things that Wendy did, and the public opinion took a drastic turn.

After reading what Wendy has done, I feel that Arielle has let her off too easily.

Dont you know why Wendy didn't show her face in the live streaming? It's because she was afraid that after we knew that she was the streamer, no one would tip her any gifts after finding out everything she has done.

I bet you guys don't know about this. Wendy is so poor now that she has to pretend to be a student of Maxwell University to make money by live streaming.

I remember now! She did say that she's a student at Maxwell University, and she also said that she didn't show her face because she wanted to keep a low profile. In reality, she's just afraid that everyone will start chiding her

the moment she shows her face!

Damn it! I thought she was a low-profile student at Maxwell University and even tipped her several hundred. I'll go and get it back now!

Looking at the drastic turn of public opinion, Jacob immediately hired more ghostwriters to reprimand Arielle.

No matter what, it's wrong to hit another person.

That's right. After knowing that Wendy attacked her friend, shouldn't she inform the university authorities immediately? How could she bring her friends over to beat Wendy up?

Although Wendy is a bad person, Arielle isn't that kind-hearted either.

Under the constant incitement of the ghostwriters, some of the netizens were influenced by them.

At that moment, there was an official announcement on the internet.

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The official announcement was concise and clear. Furthermore, It was at the top of the trending topics.

In order to cooperate with the Specialized Forces' operation of cleaning up the internet, we're now banning a group of ghostwriters who leave malicious comments online and disrupt the order of the internet.

Below the text was two pictures.

One of them was the comments posted by those ghostwriters. All of the comments were undoubtedly defaming Arielle

Another picture was the IDs of those ghostwriters.

Not only did the officials ban the account, but they also banned the ID card connected to the account. Those people could no longer register an account on Twitter and would disappear from the internet forever.

The netizens, who later realized that they had been misled, were filled with indignation.

Meanwhile, some of Arielle's fans started doubting Oliver, who hired ghostwriters back then.

Oliver's face fell as he looked at all the DMs in his inbox.

Despite it being my idea this time, it's Jacob who hired the ghostwriters. Why is everyone scolding me?

After the incident, he decided that since he had left Moore Group, he should not get involved in Arielle's affairs in the future. As long as she doesn't get in my way, I'll pretend that she's already dead.

On the other hand, Jacob was not faring any better either.

Not only did he fail to slander Arielle, but he had to compensate for the losses of the ghostwriters' company.

Previously, he bought Oliver's company at a high price, and now he was penniless.

"Daan it!"

Slamming the table, he called for his trusted aide, the manager at Moore Group, Wesley Zahn.

"Mr. Campbell, the netizens,"

"Let's not talk about that anymore." Jacob interrupted Wesley and asked, "How're the arrangements with the factories?"

Nodding, Wesley replied, "I've made all the necessary arrangements. None of the factories will manufacture the bionic arms."

"Good." Jacob let out a sigh of relief and finally felt a little better.

Since we've made the arrangements with the factories, it'll be a matter of time before Arielle has to step down.

"After signing such a contract with us, why didn't she stay in the country and look for ways to generate profit for the company but went to such a Lightspring instead?" asked Wesley puzzledly.

"I'm not sure too. Our people can't get into Maxwell University, so even if we send someone to Lightspring, we won't be able to collect any useful information."

"Could it be that she went to Maxwell University for help?"

Shaking his head, Jacob commented, "I don't think so. If she's that smart, why didn't she keep an eye on the progress of the bionic arm production? She's just a playful girl, which is an advantage for us."

After giving it some thought, Wesley agreed with Jacob and said gratifyingly. "Then, I shall congratulate you in advance on your acquisition of Moore Group."

In an instant, Jacob burst into laughter, and his mood had improved vastly. The exasperation he felt from the news online had gradually dissipated.

On the contrary, the incident online had a huge impact on Wendy.

As soon as she returned to the dorm, she received a call from the live streaming platform.

After hearing what the other party had to say, she was seething with anger.

"What? I've to return the money? Why should I? I worked for it!"

The staff from the platform seemed to have encountered plenty of similar situations and explained in a calm manner, "Ms. Greene, the nature of work of a streamer is a bit different. If the user has a reasonable reason to withdraw their donation, you must return the money to them. Otherwise, they have the right to sue you."