

Read She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment Chapter 827

You Offended Someone You Shouldn' t Have!

Fred: “?”

Fred frowned, but then immediately smiled. “Lucy, what kind of joke is this?”

After speaking, he lowered his head and looked at the dismissal letter in his hand. “It's not funny at all.”

But as soon as he spoke, he saw that the name on the letter was indeed Fred Long.

Fred was dumbfounded.

He felt that he must have read it wrong. He rubbed his eyes and looked at it again.

For the first time, Fred felt like he couldn't quite recognize his name anymore.

How did this... How could this happen?!

Fred raised his head sharply and looked at Lucy. “Did you make a mistake? Why would I be fired? Who gave you the guts to fire me?”

Lucy replied, “It's Jesse.”

Jesse happened to be Fred's direct superior. Fred usually shared a good relationship with him. One could say that it was precisely because of Jesse that Fred could do whatever he wanted in the company. Therefore, he didn't

believe it at all. “That’s impossible! What’s the reason? Why would Jesse fire me?!”

Lucy sighed. “The reason for dismissal is written in the letter.”

Fred hurriedly opened the dismissal letter, upon which he saw things he had done recently that violated the company’s principles listed one after another. Everything was clearly listed.

Fred swallowed. He suddenly looked at Lucy. “Where’s Jesse? I want to see him!”

However, Lucy took a step back. “Jesse doesn’t want to see you, so please leave.”

After saying that, she paused and went on. “You said it yourself just now—the company must have their reasons for dismissing an employee! And no matter who is dismissed, would they dare to sue NTT? NTT has the best team of lawyers in the world!

“So, I should think that no one would dare to make any trouble in NTT, right?”

“I’m already showing you a lot of courtesy by personally handing over the dismissal letter. Don’t embarrass yourself anymore.”

Se

“If you don’t leave, I’ll have to call the security. I think you wouldn’t want the security officers to drag you out, right? That would be really unbecoming.”

“Oh, by the way, because you were fired for such major mistakes, we will be declaring all of this on your employment record. This may have a certain

impact on your job search in the future, but my dear friend, I believe you can overcome this, right?”

Every sentence she spoke was the same as what Fred had said to Liam just now, which made Fred feel as if someone had just slapped him across the cheek. He couldn't say anything at all.

He looked at Lucy in shock.

Lucy tilted her head and gestured to the outside. “This way, please.”

As they say, everyone kicked the man when he was down. Everyone had long been dissatisfied with Fred's behavior, so the moment she said those things, someone said, “By the way, when Liam was being fired just now, he was asked not to take anything from the company. Then what about Mr. Long?”

“Of course, he's not allowed to, either,” Lucy replied with a straight face. She then looked at Liam. “Liam, since you're still working with us, why don't you be responsible for monitoring Fred? Don't let him take anything related to the company with him when he leaves.”

Liam, who was still dazed and shocked, only recovered after he was spoken to. He hurriedly replied, “Okay!”

After speaking, he looked at Lucy again in shock. “D-does this mean I won't be fired anymore?”

Lucy nodded. “Yes, the notice to dismiss Fred was issued last night, so strictly speaking, he had already been dismissed by the company this morning. Therefore, the orders he issued are invalid.”

Liam's eyes lit up and he suddenly became excited. “Okay!”

He looked straight at Fred. “Mr. Long... Oh, no, wait, I mean Fred, can you please leave the company at once?”

Their roles had been instantly reversed. From someone being suppressed, Liam had become the one suppressing others now.

In this instant, Liam felt indescribably fantastic!

He was simply too lucky!

Who would have thought that Fred would make a mistake at this juncture?!
Jesse was practically his lifesaver!

“Liam, you’re so lucky!”

“Yeah! You escaped!”

Liam chatted and laughed with the others, totally relieved. He didn’t have to leave NTT anymore! He was so happy!

“I’ll treat you guys to dinner later. Now, I have something important to do.”

After saying that, Liam took Fred to the latter’s office.

Fred’s office was separated from the rest. When he entered the office, he was already starting to break down. His eyes were red and swollen.

After entering, he went straight to the phone without hesitation.

Liam hurriedly stepped forward to stop him. “What are you doing?”

“Go away! I’m going to ask Jesse what the hell is going on?”

Fred pushed Liam away. Liam frowned. He wanted to act resolutely and call for the security officers, but the phone call suddenly went through.

Fred shouted, “Jesse, you betrayed me! Why? I just want to know why!”

Liam, who wanted to stop him, paused slightly—he also wanted to know why.

Just as he thought of this, he heard Jesse reply, “Because you’ve offended someone you shouldn’t have!”

He had offended someone he shouldn’t have?

Who was it?

While Fred was thinking about it, next to him, Liam stopped abruptly. Could it be that...

Chapter 828 I Can Understand

Could it be... his neighbor, Ms. Smith?

S-surely not, right...?

Liam shook his head and dismissed the idea. It was impossible.

The previous evening, Ms. Smith had said with certainty that he would be fine...

But if Ms. Smith was that capable, how could she live in an ordinary neighborhood like theirs?

Therefore, it couldn’t be her.

But Ms. Smith’s confident gaze and tone made him uncertain again...

“Who is it? Who did I offend? Jesse, you have to let me know why this is happening to me!” Fred shouted.

On the other end, Jesse fell silent for a moment before he finally said, “I told you, you offended someone you shouldn’t have. That’s all I can tell you. Fred, leave. Don’t make any trouble, otherwise, things will become even worse for you.”

With that, Jesse hung up.

Fred wanted to call him again, but security officers came in at this point.

“Fred, please leave the company...”

Nora reported at Staav University again.

She had come pretending to be an undergraduate exchange student, so she was assigned a solo dormitory room. Of course, Nora had already submitted an application for living outside of the school premises. It had also been approved.

At Staav University, exchange students must have a classmate partner to guide them in their studies. The counselor had assigned her the best student of their major to guide her.

She was a very tall girl and was a little chubby. Blond and blue-eyed, she wore glasses and looked like a pedant very particular about things.

The counselor said, “Oscar, please take care of Lisa for the next three months, okay?”

Oscar nodded. “Yeah, I will take good care of her. I mean, I’ll try my best, but if she can’t keep up with my pace, I won’t slow down my work just for her because I find that a burden. That’s okay, right?”

The counselor nodded. “Of course. Lisa is the best student in the Department of Biology at the New York University School of Medicine. Well, you should be able to show her the difference between Staav University and the NYU School of Medicine, right?”

The New York University School of Medicine’s Department of Biology was not even ranked in the country. They were only able to have an exchange program with an international university like Staav because the New York

University School of Medicine's president had struck a deal with Staav University's president.

In truth though, all the students in the department looked down on the New York University School of Medicine.

Only upon the counselor's request did Oscar reluctantly agree to the request. She looked at Nora unwillingly and sized her up. She asked, "No offense, but does your school choose exchange students based on how they look?"

After she said that, afraid that Nora might misunderstand, she shrugged and added, "What I mean is, you're really pretty."

This girl looked down on the New York University School of Medicine, so she naturally had a sense of superiority.

Nora could understand, though. The universities were ranked in America too. Would MIT, Stanford, or Harvard students think highly of bottom-feeders?

No matter how great the bottom-feeders' achievements were, star students would always subconsciously have a kind of pride in them.

Oscar didn't deliberately suppress it; instead, she displayed it straightforwardly and openly. Nora didn't dislike her.

She smiled and said, "You are also very pretty."

Oscar shook her head. "But beauty can't replace knowledge. You should know that the courses in our university are relatively extreme and the lecturers here are all impressive people. The lecturer for our class is a famous figure in the field of biology. His name is Epson, you definitely would've heard of him! He is already a top-class figure in the pharmaceutical profession and the drugs he developed have all become the ceiling of the pharmaceutical industry."

Nora: "...”

Her acquaintances were simply everywhere.

How could she possibly not know Epson?

That guy used to send her e-mails frequently because he wanted to research a clinical drug with her. Because of the difficulty and precision of the study, Epson had sent her e-mails for a whole year!

Of course, she hadn't agreed even now.

Yet she was going to go for his classes now?

How interesting.

Nora lowered her head and entered the classroom with Oscar. Oscar had always been a model student, so she wanted to rush straight to the front the moment she entered.

Unfortunately, because the counselor had summoned her over to meet Nora, they came a little late, so the front row was full.

Staar University students really loved studying.

Oscar looked at Nora resentfully. "It seems that we will have to come earlier next time."

Nora nodded.

She and Oscar could only sit in the corner of the last row.

Even so, many people continued to stream into the classroom after that, some even stood at the back to listen.

Nora was puzzled. Were there not enough seats in a university as big as Staav ?

Just as she was wondering about this, Oscar relieved her doubts. “Everyone loves Professor Epson’s classes, so people from other majors always come to listen every time he teaches. Sigh! But they are very self-aware, so they will let us have the seats first.”

Nora: “...”

The academic atmosphere here sure was intense!

Even a lazy person like her found it a bit touching

Yeah, it seemed that she had really been too lazy before and had wasted all her time sleeping. In the future, she must... tell the three children never to learn from her!

The moment she thought of this, Nora yawned.

She had become sleepy again.

Oscar looked at her. “You must be serious in class. If you space out for even a moment, you won’t be able to keep up with Professor Epson’s train of thought. During his previous lecture, my stomach simply hurt too much, so I went out for five minutes. When I came back, I felt like he was speaking Greek.”

“... Aren’t you just exaggerating?”

“No, I’m not.” Oscar continued. “The theoretical knowledge of students from the New York University School of Medicine is very weak, so it’s okay even if you don’t understand the lecture. I can lend you my notes after the class.”

Nora paused for a while. She suddenly asked, “I have a question—how can I obtain the qualifications to access a file from the Department of Biology?”

“Are you talking about File No. 004?”

Oscar glanced at her again. “You don’t have any chance of that. That file is very precious, only a few in the biology department have ever seen it. There are a few requirements you need to fulfill if you want that access. The first requirement is that you must understand Epsom’s lessons.”

She then said, “One must be grounded in their learning. Take it slowly, step by step. Don’t be greedy.”

Seeing this, Nora frowned. “What if I can understand Professor Epsom’s class?”

“How can that be?” Oscar obviously found what she said a joke. “Even I can’t fully understand it, so how would you possibly understand?”

As Oscar spoke, Professor Epsom came in. As soon as he entered, his eyes swept across the whole class and suddenly fell on Nora.

Chapter 829 Advanced Archives

Epsom was a big and tall white man. He was 30 years old and a little fat. There was a trace of hostility in his eyes.

Nora narrowed her eyes.

Did Epsom recognize her?

But they had never met before!

While she was wondering, Epsom said, “That girl I’ve never seen before, the one in the last row. Yes, you. Tell me your name.”

As Epson's voice rang out, all the students in the classroom looked at Nora.

Although Nora was weirded out, she answered calmly, "Lisa." "Lisa?"
Epson smiled. "You must be the exchange student from the New York University School of Medicine, right?"

Nora nodded. "Yeah."

Epson lowered his gaze. "Oh, I heard that the courses there are quite simple. By the way, you are from the Department of Biology, right? The professor that your school externally hired... No, she's not an external hire anymore but an internal one. Have you attended Professor Anti's classes before?"

Nora: "??"

She raised her eyebrows, puzzled. "Anti is the director of the Department of Surgery, she's not from the Department of Biomedicine, so she has never taught classes there."

"Is that so?"

Epson's voice was full of displeasure when he talked about Anti. "She sure is as arrogant as ever!"

Nora understood now.

Epson had once sent her an email every day for more than 300 days, but she had never replied to him. To Epson, she must be overly arrogant.

Epson must have something against Anti!

Nora did not speak.

Epson continued. "I have to say that it is really regretful that she has never taught you."

Nora: “?!”

The next moment, he went on. “Therefore, you have no way of evaluating our classes, let alone realize that I am actually much better than her.”

The corners of Nora’s lips spasmed a little. Her eyes narrowed and she couldn’t be bothered to pay attention to him anymore.

She simply lowered her head and opened the textbook.

She had already thoroughly studied and researched biomedicine a long time ago. In order to become Silvester’s student, not only did she have to be skilled in alternative medicine but she also had to have pharmaceutical knowledge. Biomedicine was an important tool in pharmaceuticals.

When a bored Nora flipped the book from beginning to end, she found that she already knew everything in it, so she simply put the book aside and put her head down on the table.

The hardest part of becoming a student was that, because she had to go to class at eight o’clock, she had to get up at seven in the morning every day, wash up, and then drive over...

She was simply too sleepy!

Oscar, who was sitting next to her, stared at Epson nervously, wishing she could record everything he said so that she could go back and study it carefully.

The girl, who was listening to the class earnestly, turned her head abruptly. When she saw Nora sleeping on the table, she frowned a little and then sighed.

The two periods were over very soon. In the blink of an eye, it was ten o’clock.

As they were juniors, they didn't have that many classes, so there were no more classes for the rest of the day.

The laughter of her classmates around her made Nora slowly wake up. She raised her head with a groggy look in her eyes. Because she had been sleeping on the table, there was a mark on her cheek.

“Hahaha! This girl is so cute!”

“But she actually had the guts to sleep in Professor Epton's class. What a pity, what Professor Epton talked about in this class was simply amazing!”

“Actually, you can't really blame her for that. Without a foundation, she won't be able to understand anything...”

Nora didn't care about what they said at all. She merely stretched and looked at Oscar. “There aren't any more classes today, so see you tomorrow?”

After speaking, she picked up her bag to leave.

Oscar was stunned. “Where are you going?”

Nora replied hesitantly, “Home, of course!”

Oscar held her forehead. “How can you go home? There's a cellular and molecular biology exam tomorrow! Oh my god, I forgot that you probably don't have a timetable yet.”

Oscar then said, “We are already at the end of the term, so exams are just around the corner. Although you are an exchange student, you happened to be in time for it. I really don't know what your school is thinking, sending an exchange student here at this time. Why didn't they send you here at the start of the new semester instead?”

It was because she couldn't afford to wait for the new semester, of course.

But Nora wasn't going to explain that to Oscar, so she just nodded and said, "Okay, I see."

Only then did Oscar speak. "Then let's go to the library to study together! I can teach you some basics. Although last-minute cramming may be useless, we should still try, right?"

"... No, it's fine. I have something on, so I'll leave first."

Without giving Oscar another chance to speak, she walked out with her backpack.

File No. 004 wasn't even in the library, so why would she still waste time going there?

The place she wanted to go to now was Staav University's Advanced Archives.

Nora strolled around the school. After asking around, she came to the building where the archives were located.

She looked left and right. When she saw that no one was paying attention to her, she went straight upstairs.

The Advanced Archives was Staav University's secret base. All the archives in the room were classified SSS-level and held top priority in the school.

A special ID card was required to enter no matter who it was.

Thud!

Nora accidentally bumped into someone coming out of the room.

The man immediately looked at her with a frown and said, "Sorry."

Then, seemingly in a hurry, he ran away in a panic.

After he had gone far away, Nora looked at the ground.

In the end, what she wanted had come to her so effortlessly.

Just like that, an access card for the advanced archives lay quietly on the ground—it had slipped out of the pocket of the man just now.

With the opportunity right in front of her, needless to say, Nora wasn't going to let it slip by.

She bent over and picked up the card. When she looked around and saw that no one was around, she swiped it on the lock at the door right away.

Beep.

The metal door opened. Nora narrowed her eyes and entered right away!

Chapter 830 She Had Never Intended To Hide Her Strength

The advanced archives had a fully metallic interior design.

Although they called it an archive room, it was actually more like a large safe. Nora looked at the room full of technology. The room was more than 5,000 square feet and there were many shelves on the walls. There were small boxes on all the shelves.

Each box was marked with a label.

Nora looked over. From the outside all the way to the inside, there were hundreds almost a thousand—of them.

In the middle was a long table with only paper and pens on it. It was very neat and clean.

The files in the advanced archives were all highly important confidential material that mustn't be leaked. For confidentiality's sake, they had never been digitized, so as to prevent hacking attempts from hackers like Q and Y.

The files here were never loaned out either. One had to read all the files they wanted to check out in the room itself.

Therefore, there were elites from various industries seated at the long table at the moment. Most of them were postgraduate students working on projects with their mentors.

Some lecturers also had to come over to refer to the materials.

Only one or two undergraduates were eligible to access the room.

Nora didn't make much noise when she entered but she was startled when she saw the room full of people.

She certainly hadn't expected it to be so lively in here.

After she entered, a student on duty asked, "Who are you? How did you get in?"

Nora pondered for a moment.

The student on duty seemed to have a very wary look in his eyes. There were only so many people who could come in here to study and refer to the materials, so he would definitely know who had access and who didn't.

Therefore, she probably wouldn't be able to pretend that she had come in to read the books here.

Thus, Nora simply replied, "I came the wrong way."

After speaking, she wanted to leave.

However, she was stopped by the student. “Miss, you can’t go. You must explain clearly why you’re here, otherwise, we have grounds to suspect that you are here to steal important data from the school.”

The advanced archives were Staav University’s crucial capital that had allowed it to establish its position and be ranked third among all the universities in the world. Thus, the security here would undoubtedly be very strict.

Nora looked down at the card in her hand.

She was about to explain that she had found a card and came in without knowing what this place was when a low and deep voice suddenly reached them.

“How did you find this place?”

When Nora turned, she immediately saw Kelvin’s heavily made-up face.

He had eyeshadow on and his eyeliner was drawn long, which made him look even more bewitching than usual. His complexion was very fair from all the makeup but the thick foundation was surprisingly not cakey.

After not seeing him for two days, the fellow’s skin condition seemed to have improved.

Nora didn’t understand why a thought like that would pop up in her mind at a critical moment like this. The next moment, though, Kelvin looked at the student on duty and said with a sense of resignation, “She’s my fan.”

The student sighed at once. “I knew it! Kelvin, we agreed to let you shoot here, but only for half an hour; and you are also not allowed to touch any of our stuff here. But your fans are even breaking in now...”

Kelvin was very tall. He leaned against the wall lazily and said, “Sorry, since she’s my fan, I’ll deal with her myself.”

After speaking, he walked straight toward the door. He grabbed her wrist as he passed by Nora.

Nora was dumbfounded.

She stared blankly at the hand holding her wrist.

His hand... The warmth of his palm was very similar to Justin's yet at the same time, it was also different—because there was a burn scar on the back of his hand.

Kelvin had indeed scalded himself. The incident took place just a week before Justin had faked his death. Therefore, he was not Justin...

After leaving the archives, Nora came back to her senses and shook off Kelvin's hand. She asked, "Why did you help me?"

When "Kelvin" heard this, the look in his eyes turned a little deeper.

Damn it, those eyes were looking a little like Justin's again! Nora frowned. The next moment, she heard him chuckle and say, "Didn't I already tell you? Some men like playing with their... sister-in-law..."

When the man spoke, he bent over slightly and leaned close to her ear.

His breath when he spoke tickled her neck. "What do you think, Nora? Won't you consider me?"

Nora took a step back and avoided his seduction. Then, she immediately bent her knee to hit him in the crotch. Shocked, Kelvin quickly jumped back a step. Only then did he manage to avoid the woman's attack.

With a sharp look in her eyes, Nora said sloppily but murderously, "Keep a distance of three feet from me from now on. Otherwise, don't hold it against me if my arms or legs itch for some action!"

After saying that, she turned and left.

After the woman disappeared into the distance, Kelvin touched his head.

His Nora was still as straightforward and explosive as always! Wasn't she a little too harsh? He had almost been kneed...

Nora went home. Nothing special happened that night except Liam coming over to give them a cake in the evening.

“Rene made it, I hope you guys like it. By the way, I managed to keep my job. Mrs. Long's son has been fired. The landlord also approached Mrs. Long today and informed her that she was going to evict them. Mrs. Long has been ranting and swearing all afternoon but the landlord is very powerful and isn't someone she can afford to offend, so she has agreed to move out in three days.”

Liam looked at Nora tentatively as he spoke.

He wanted to know if she was the person whom Fred had offended but shouldn't have.

But the woman's expression was so calm and peaceful that he couldn't tell anything from it...

Liam could only return disappointed.

Nora didn't care about such things, though. All she wanted at the moment was a good night's sleep.

The next day was the cellular and molecular biology examination.

As soon as Nora entered, Oscar frowned and looked at her, her expression as though she had expected better from Nora. She handed her book to Nora and said, “The exam is starting soon, you'd better take a quick look! Otherwise, you won't pass!”

Nora: "...”

Before she could even decline, the person next to her said, “It’s useless even if she looks at it

now.”

“Yeah, there’s no way she’ll do well in the exam. All the exchange students that come here every year from the NYU School of Medicine’s Department of Biology are really lousy.”

“The NYU School of Medicine is too lousy. Even though they are a top medical university in the US, they are still far behind in biomedical engineering.”

“Yeah, I think so too.”

The group of people expressed their concern for her.

Oscar was also anxious. The girl sat next to Nora and said, “Can you please take a look? If you get an E, it’ll embarrass us too!”

Unlike most universities, the grading system here ranged from A to E where:

A represented ‘Excellent.’

B represented ‘Good.’

C represented a pass.

D represented a fail.

And E represented extremely unsatisfactory performance. When Nora heard this, she raised her eyebrows and pushed the book back to Oscar. Right after, she curled her lips into a smile and said, “Nah, that’s not gonna happen.”

Oscar was stunned. “What? Are you saying you won’t read it or...”

Before she could finish, Nora said, “What I mean is, the NYU School of Medicine won’t score badly.”

After all, she had never intended to hide her strength!

Since only ‘Excellent’ people could openly go to the archives to read the material there, she would become an ‘Excellent’ person!!

Chapter 831 Exam!

But when Oscar heard what Nora said, she thought she was just trying to push herself beyond her abilities.

Oscar hurriedly explained, “It’s not that we look down on the NYU School of Medicine, but for so many years, all the exchange students that come from your school really take last place all the time. They have never produced any respectable grades...”

This was also the reason why no one in the Department of Biomedicine wanted to be an exchange student.

The New York University School of Medicine’s Department of Biomedicine was not ranked in the country nor was the university the best specialist institution in the country. Their best courses were in surgery, medicine, and other specializations to do with medical skills. They were relatively weak in pharmaceuticals.

On the other hand, Staav University was the best school in the world when it came to biomedical engineering. This was also the most difficult course to get into at Staav University every year.

There was undoubtedly a gap between the two.

Although no one knew why the two schools had an exchange program each year, it was indeed a form of torture to have the biomedicine majors study here.

Oscar thought that the students' comments had hurt Nora's self-esteem, so she comforted her and said, "Your grade in the exam is what matters the most; nothing else matters. Lisa, you really disappoint me. It's not bad for one to be poor; what's worse is when one is poor and still tries to defend their hollow pride. If I were you, I would try my best to absorb knowledge and use my best grades to shut them up instead of giving up on myself like what you're doing!"

After Oscar finished speaking, she took back her book. "Lisa, do you know why the counselor asked me to guide you? It's not because my grades are the best; rather, it's because I'm the most hard-working. The counselor does treat you well. We are all her students, so she doesn't look down on you. On the contrary, you're trying to prove yourself everywhere and maintain your pitiful self-esteem. You're a really sad person."

After saying that, Oscar didn't look at her anymore. She had her own form of arrogance too. Although she found Lisa's standard in the specialized course poor, she was still willing to help her. Oscar never looked down on students who were poor in learning. She only looked down on students who were obviously poor in learning yet still refused to work hard.

Nora wanted to explain, but the lecturer had already entered.

"Let's start the exam."

Nora could only shut up.

The exam commenced.

Oscar took her exams even more seriously than studying. Only through exams were her efforts reflected each time. She liked the feeling of taking first place.

The exam questions were not difficult for Oscar, so after she finished the multiple-choice questions at the front, she subconsciously glanced at Nora only to see that she had already turned a page.

Oscar frowned.

Did she not know how to do any of them? So she just randomly picked a few options?

Oscar shook her head.

Was she such a sensitive person?

She lowered her head and continued with the paper.

There was a question in the middle that stumped Oscar a little.

She frowned as she contemplated the question wanting to deduce what the answer was. She had two ideas in mind but she didn't know which one was correct. After thinking about it for a long time, she finally chose one and wrote it down.

Right after she wrote down the answer to the question, she heard footsteps.

Oscar raised her head abruptly to see Nora getting up and submitting her papers.

Oscar: “?”

Her expression turned even more awful and her contempt for Nora grew even stronger.

She liked people who worked hard and disliked people who gave up easily even more.

She still had two pages left to complete but that woman had already submitted her papers. She must have completely given up on the exam, right?!

Not only was she poor at her studies but she didn't even work hard and relied only on guesswork for her exams. On top of that, she even submitted her papers ahead of time. Even her attitude towards her studies wasn't respectable anymore. She had completely given up on herself!

An expression as though she had expected better from Nora came over Oscar's countenance.

She took a deep breath and continued with the exam.

After the exam, when she left the classroom, she happened to see the counselor waiting for her outside. At the sight of her, the counselor asked, "Oscar, where's Lisa?"

A displeased Oscar replied, "She handed in her papers ahead of time, she already left!"

The counselor looked at her. "Did you guys look down on her? Oscar, This is an academic institution. We mustn't look down on anyone here, okay?"

Oscar said with dissatisfaction, "I didn't look down on her. I just look down on people who are poor at their studies."

After speaking, she requested, "Can I stop being her guide? We don't get along and we'll never be able to work together." The counselor frowned. "Oh, have you given up on Lisa, dear? You are the best student in the class. If even you give up on her, then what is she going to do?"

Oscar's heart softened but after thinking about it carefully, she nonetheless hardened her heart and said, "Ma'am, I didn't give up on her, she's the one who gave up on herself. I'm not going to study with such an unmotivated person."

The counselor immediately said, "What must she do for you to help her? Oscar, I believe you can still give it a try."

Oscar shook her head. "That's impossible, I'm not interested in her anymore. Besides, I want to take the postgraduate entrance exam. Ma'am, you know me. If you want me to guide her... well, unless she does better than me in the exam."

The counselor immediately hung her head. "You know that's impossible. You are the top student among the juniors and always score the best in exams."

Oscar shook her head and walked off with her school bag in her arms. "So, there's no way I'll ever do that again. I'm going to the library to read, please don't take up my time anymore."

Oscar left, leaving only the counselor standing there as she sighed.

What was Lisa supposed to do if Oscar refused to guide her anymore? What a headache.

After thinking about it, the counselor decided to go to the cellular and molecular bioscience professor's office. She asked, "Professor, how did Lisa do in the exam?"

The professor waved dismissively and said, "They've only just finished the exam, so I haven't looked at the papers yet."

The counselor asked, “Can you take out Lisa’s test paper and take a look first?”

The counselor only hoped that Lisa wouldn’t score too badly in the exam. If Nora could get a C, then she could try talking to Oscar again!

Chapter 832 How Did She Do In The Exam?

When Professor Wilson heard the counselor, he couldn’t help but shrug. “The papers have only just been collected. They haven’t been given to me yet, so...”

He couldn’t see Nora’s test paper, either.

The counselor sighed. “Never mind then!”

Professor Wilson asked curiously, “Are her grades very good? I happen to need two undergraduates as assistants in my lab. If her grades are excellent, then I can consider her for the position...”

“Oh, no.” The counselor explained, “She’s an exchange student from America. Oscar doesn’t want to guide her anymore, so I was thinking that if she could at least score a C, then I can try talking to Oscar about it again.”

Upon hearing this, Professor Wilson waved and said, “Oh, an exchange student from America? The students from that school are terrible, so I doubt she can score a C. Even in her best condition, the highest she can score is probably just a D. I’ll go a little easy on her!”

The counselor nodded.

She thought for a while and suddenly said, “Professor, you said just now that your lab needs assistants from the undergraduates, right? You’ll definitely want Oscar, so why don’t you take Lisa too? As an exchange student,

everyone looks down on her. If you let her help out at the lab, maybe she'll be motivated to do better!"

Professor Wilson thought for a while and shook his head. "I only want Oscar. My experiment requires the assistants to go to the archives to refer to the materials there, so I didn't even pick that many postgraduate students. It is impossible for me to accept someone who doesn't know anything into the team."

The counselor frowned and said, "But our school treats the exchange students so coldly every year, which reflects really badly on us. This year, the school has ordered me to treat Lisa well. Besides, Lisa is so pretty, she's the prettiest among all the exchange students I have seen. She has an indescribable mysterious feeling about her..."

Before she could finish, Professor Wilson interrupted her. "I see, you want me to accept her so that it looks like our course values the exchange students, right? But there are many professors conducting experiments, it doesn't necessarily have to be me. I can recommend someone."

The counselor blinked. "You mean...?"

"The university's deserter, of course. Didn't that guy come back this year? The one who takes a salary from the school every month but doesn't do his job? I heard that he plans to set up an experiment lab! Can't you just shove Lisa into his lab?"

The counselor understood at once. "You're referring to Professor Myers? But Professor Myers was the best professor of microbiology in the past. Will he accept an exchange student?"

Wilson smiled. "Wayne Myers is also from America, so who knows? You can try asking him. Besides, you said it yourself—that was all in the past. Do you think he is still the best when more than twenty years have already passed?"

I heard that his lab hasn't gotten any investors so far and neither have any students applied to be under him.”

When Wayne disappeared more than twenty years ago, everyone had said that he left to go into business. This was because he had kept asking people from the university's School of Economics and Business Management business-related questions.

It was said that his company didn't do very well, so he had returned to campus.

Many looked down on him upon his return. Everyone privately mocked him for living in the past and thinking that he was still the best microbiology professor, which had made him set extremely strict standards for students applying to join his projects.

As a result, he still hadn't established a team for his project. Additionally, no one was investing in his project.

The counselor found Wilson's suggestion perfunctory but when she thought about how Oscar had rejected Lisa, she was afraid that even Lisa would give up on herself if she didn't arrange for Lisa to be assigned to a lab.

She could only say, “I'll try talking to him!”

For Lisa, she had to bite the bullet and give it a go.

After saying this, she turned and saw a cranky figure at the door.

Wayne stared at Wilson.

The two could be said to be old friends. Wilson had competed with him back then but he didn't expect him to have become so despicable.

Didn't he just take care of Idealian Pharmaceuticals for Ms. Yvette for a few years? Yet they were now taking him for a nobody?

ere no

They were too much!

Wayne was a chatterbox from the start and was incredibly naggy. He was so furious that he started ranting.

“Wilson, you piece of garbage, how dare you look down on me like that? You couldn’t catch up with me back then, no matter how hard you tried. I was in first place while you were the perennial second. Yet now you’re shoving a student you don’t want to me? Do you think I will take them? You... #¥%@...”

Wayne ranted at him for a whole ten minutes without any pause in between, causing both Wilson and the counselor to be dumbfounded.

When Wayne finally stopped, the counselor hurriedly said, “Professor Myers, that’s not the case. Lisa is a good student...”

Before she could finish, Wayne retorted furiously, “Do you think there is something wrong with my brain? Would I accept someone Wilson doesn’t want? I’m not stupid! I... #¥@%...”

He scolded Wilson for ten minutes without any pause, again.

After he was done, he became thirsty, so he picked up a glass and poured himself a glass of water.

Wilson glanced at the counselor and suddenly said, “Since Myers doesn’t want her either, then let’s just forget it. American students are poor in their studies anyway, so neither of us would want them in our labs, isn’t that right, Myers?”

His provocation angered Wayne instantly. “F*ck you! Who are you looking down on? I’m an American myself! American students are not poor in their studies at all!”

Wilson waved and said, “The facts are right in front of you. I don’t want that American student and neither do you. If American students are really that excellent, then why wouldn’t you want them?”

Wayne, who had been checkmated, was a little at a loss for words. “Just like the ones here, there are good and bad students in America. How can you lump them all together?”

Wilson said, “But Lisa is already the best student there, yet neither you nor I want her, SO... I can only say that American students are simply too lousy in biomedical engineering.”

When Wayne became the best microbiology professor back then, he had made his country proud.

There might not be any borders in science but there were among scientists!

Now that Wilson was driving him into a corner like this, would he be able to bear it?

He immediately said, “Who says I don’t want her? I want her! I just don’t want your rejects, that’s all. Ha, but if you let me pick from all the students in the class, I would definitely pick her. What’s her name again...”

The counselor hurriedly replied, “Lisa.”

Wayne nodded. “Yes, Lisa! She is the most pleasing to the eye among all the students in the class. I’ll take her! Students from America are not inferior in any way at all!”

Wilson smiled. “Myers, you have to think through this. That student’s grades are very poor, you know...”

“Ha, just because she has poor grades doesn’t mean that she’s not talented! Maybe she’s just not good at exams. Wilson, you are being biased by evaluating a student like that! Besides, they’ve only just finished the exam, so their grades aren’t even out yet! How are you so sure that her grades are bad?”

Wayne was puffing himself up at his own cost right now!

No matter what, he had to accept Lisa into his lab team today. He mustn’t let anyone think that American students were totally unwanted here!

At the very worst, he’d just let her mooch off the team.

While he was thinking about it, the test papers from the exam were delivered to the office.

Wilson’s eyes lit up. “The test papers are here. Let’s find Lisa’s and take a look? Didn’t you want to know whether Lisa would get a D or an E just now?”

The counselor: “...”

She didn’t want to know anymore!

When the counselor proposed to let Lisa join a lab project, she had really only done it for the student’s interests and only wanted to boost her confidence. She didn’t expect it to turn into an excuse for Wilson and Wayne to fight.

She was extremely grateful to Wayne for accepting the student, so she didn’t want to embarrass him.

But just as she was about to speak, Wilson had already found Lisa's paper from among the stack of test papers. He smiled and said, "Come on, let's see just how 'excellent' this student from America is."

He sounded mocking when he said 'excellent'.

After speaking, he even looked at Wayne and said, "Come on, Myers, let's take a look together."

Chapter 833 Face-Slapped By The Grades!

Wayne's gaze fell on the test paper and he immediately said, "I have something on, so I'll have to go now."

Then, he turned and started walking to the door.

Wilson called out to him and said with a smile, "Hey Myers, what's the matter? Are you worried that your heart won't be able to handle her exam results? Don't worry, I'm really good at CPR..."

Intense sarcasm oozed from the big and tall **man**.

Wayne stood at the door with his back to him. Suddenly, he turned his head to the back and said, "Wilson, you are still as superficial as you were back then. A student's quality should never be judged by their exam scores —this is our school's motto, isn't it?"

Wilson's expression changed at once but he nevertheless sneered and said, "Then what are you afraid of?" Wayne coughed and said, "What am I afraid of? I've never been afraid of anything, I'm just really busy. I have an appointment with a potential investor. That's the most important thing at the moment, isn't it?"

After saying that, he ran away.

In some academic aspects, the New York University School of Medicine students were indeed rather weak. If Lisa were an exchange student from Stanford University or Harvard University, it might not have been this bad.

But since he already knew what the outcome would be like, why stay and be humiliated?

Wayne knew all this very clearly, that was why he had run away at once.

Wilson: "..."

The counselor: "..."

An infuriated Wilson broke into a huge rant. "That guy is still as shameless as ever! He always says certain things in a highfalutin manner to highlight how noble he is, when in fact, he is a despicable and shameless villain! Ha, so he's refusing to look at the grades? Then all the more I'm going to look at Lisa's grades! After I mark her papers, please send them to Myers' office! He should at least be aware of his student's level of mastery in the basics, right?"

After saying that, a vicious Wilson lowered his head and looked at the neat and clean test paper.

The answer to the first question was option C. On the paper, Lisa had picked option C. The answers were to be shaded on the answer sheet.

Wilson curled his lips disdainfully.

Well, the first question was really easy. It wasn't surprising that she would get it right.

If she got even the first question wrong, then she would have had no hope for the rest of the

exam.

He then looked at the second question, the answer was option B. She had gotten it right again.

Well, this was normal too.

Next came the third question... the sixth... and the twentieth question! She had gotten all the multiple-choice questions right!

Wilson involuntarily straightened his back.

He quickly looked at the fill-in-the-blank questions, which all turned out to be correct

again?

He turned the page and looked at it...

As this was the final exam for the semester, the questions were all very difficult. Wilson had been worried that even Oscar wouldn't be able to get them all correct, but from start to finish, Lisa had gotten all the questions right! In particular, the optional bonus question... Its difficulty level was very high and was a topic that could only be studied at the postgraduate level.

But!

She had gotten that right too!

As Wilson went through the paper, he swallowed and looked up at the counselor blankly.

When the counselor caught a glimpse of his expression, she immediately became nervous. "Professor Wilson, is it very bad? Did she get

D?

Wilson smiled wryly and replied, “You really don’t know your student at all.”

The counselor misunderstood even further. She was so anxious that she was about to cry. “Surely it can’t be an E, right?”

If someone got an E for the exam, she would also be held responsible for it.

The counselor wanted the whole class to perform well. No one was to be left behind.

The counselor hurriedly said, “Professor Wilson, this student only transferred in at the end of the semester, so it is normal for her to be unable to keep up. Can you not give her an E? Can we let her take a make-up exam after giving her some time to study?”

“... No, she... got an A! A+!” The counselor: “?”

She was stunned. “What?”

Wilson tossed her test paper aside. “Wait a minute, maybe... maybe there’s something wrong with my test paper? Maybe it’s too easy?”

He felt that he might have miscalculated the difficulty of the paper, so he took out Oscar’s test paper and started to evaluate it.

Oscar got a multiple-choice question and a fill-in-the-blank question wrong. In addition, she didn’t correctly answer the bonus question...

Wilson: “...”

He went limp and leaned back on the chair.

He raised his head blankly and said, “If I say that I want Lisa now, do you think Myers will give her to me?”

Of course not.

Wayne was not to be trifled with.

The counselor and Wilson looked at each other.

Wilson sneered and said, “Hmph, what’s the use of doing well in one test? No matter how much of a star student she is, she is still just an undergraduate. Undergraduates can only be assistants in the lab. She won’t be of any help to our core experiments at all.”

Nora was completely unaware that something like that had taken place in the school, let alone the fact that she was about to bump into Wayne again after she came to Switzerland.

After she handed in her test paper, she wandered around the school trying to find a way to enter the archives.

But in the end, she accidentally spotted Kelvin and his crew filming in the distance again.

Nora: “..”

Staar University covered an area of 5,000 hectares. It stood to reason that it wouldn’t be easy for anyone to run into each other in such a large place. This sure was a small world.

The corners of Nora’s lips spasmed a little and she turned to leave. But the moment she turned, she accidentally bumped into someone.

“Sorry.”

The tall man immediately said. Then, when he looked at her, he exclaimed, “Hey, it’s you! What a coincidence, we’ve met again!”

Nora looked at the man in front of her. He had a strong and muscular frame and well-defined facial features, he gave off a very bright and cheerful feeling.

Seeing the blank look on her face, the man laughed and said, “Jack, I’m Jack. I almost hit you when I was playing basketball the other day but you managed to block it...”

Nora, who finally recalled the incident, asked, “Do you need something?”

Jack grinned and asked, “Do you have a boyfriend?”

Nora: “??!”

In the distance, Kelvin, who was filming, had already spotted Nora at a glance when she was walking over. The man had to do a lot of work for his filming today—after all, “Kelvin” had been slacking off the last few days.

Therefore, he didn’t have any plans to look for his sister-in-law at all. However, he didn’t expect a boy to stop her and ask such a question.

Kelvin smirked.

Ha.

Was he trying to court his sister-in-law? He sure thought really highly of himself.

Just as he was thinking about it, he heard Nora reply, “I used to have one but not anymore.”

Kelvin: “???”

Jack was surprised. “Did you guys break up?”.

Nora shook his head. “No, he’s dead.”

Kelvin: “!!!!”

Jack became even more astonished but he quickly recovered and said, “Well, that’s a shame. Can I pursue you?”

Chapter 834 There’s Something Wrong With Him

In universities, students fell in love quickly and were also very straightforward about it.

Nora was surprisingly very calm about his confession. After all, over the years, she had received a lot of confessions. This was true due to her good-looking facial features even when she was fat.

Just as she was about to reject him, a man’s voice came from behind her. She turned around to see that Kelvin, who was filming, had come behind her at some point. The man asked sarcastically, “Are Cherry, Pete, and Xander doing well?”

Nora: “?”

Was the man especially keeping a watch on her? Didn’t he have work to do?!

Was the crew this nonchalant that he could just stop filming whenever he wanted to?

The corners of Nora’s lips spasmed.

Jack was a little surprised. “Who are Cherry, Pete, and Xander?”

Kelvin raised his eyebrows, looked at Nora, and grinned. He was cold and standoffish to others, but when facing Nora, this younger cousin of Justin’s was just like a little devil.

There wasn't the familiar feeling she had felt when she talked to him the other time, though.

Nora was already planning to say that she had three lovely children, but Kelvin had interrupted her. Now that Jack was also asking, she replied, "They are my adorable children."

Jack: "?"

Stunned, Jack looked at Nora incredulously. "Oh my god, you really have three children? Are you even legal yet? You look sixteen at best!"

When Kelvin heard him, he snickered and muttered, "Tsk, this man sure is smooth. Which part of you looks like you're sixteen when you are already so old?"

Nora: "..."

A puzzled Jack asked, "What did you say? I didn't catch that."

Nora replied, "He said you say some really nice things."

"Really?" Jack was a little embarrassed. "That's a compliment, right? I've always been like this."

II

11

Nora kept quiet.

Jack looked at Nora again and said, "Your children must be really cute. If there's time, I would like to meet them. So... Can I pursue

you?"

Kelvin frowned.

She already had three children yet he still wanted to pursue her ?

Nora also raised her eyebrows, though, she rejected him again, “No, you don’t have to. I have no plans to date anyone for the time being.”

Upon hearing this, Kelvin breathed a sigh of relief. At least that woman knows what’s good for her!

“Aw, alright.” Jack looked a little down, but he quickly looked at her again. “I’ve asked around. You’re an exchange student who just came to our school, right? How about I show you around the campus?”

His suggestion piqued Nora’s interest.

Her eyes narrowed a little.

It was said that there were many mysterious corners in universities that only boys knew about. Perhaps there might be things that Jack found different or extraordinary about the school ?

Thus, Nora nodded happily and said, “Sure.”

She followed behind Jack and was about to leave.

Kelvin was dumbfounded.

He grabbed Nora’s arm and said angrily, “How can you go with him? He obviously has designs on you. In a situation like this, shouldn’t you keep your distance from him for Justin’s sake?”

Nora’s brows drew together. She didn’t understand why Kelvin had suddenly become so impetuous.

However, Kelvin was now giving her the same feeling she had gotten from him the first time they had met. As expected, the bit of familiar feeling she had gotten from him, which had reminded her of Justin, was all just an illusion.

She grabbed Kelvin's hand and made him release her with just a bit of force. Nora then said, "Don't you get along poorly with Justin? Shouldn't you be very happy to see this?"

Kelvin: "!!!"

After saying that, Nora walked over to Jack. "Let's go."

Kelvin practically flipped out after the two walked away. At the side, the director and his assistant came over and said, "Hey Kelvin, it's time to shoot!"

Kelvin snapped, "Shoot? Go away!"

The assistant was distressed.

For some reason, it was as if Kelvin had become a completely different person the last two days. Although his acting skills were not bad, they didn't quite fit the role. After being off-form for two days, his condition had finally recovered today, so the director was planning to shoot a little more to make up for the poor performance the past two days. What was Kelvin's problem this time?

His problem?

Kelvin was in a huge panic.

His sister-in-law was about to be stolen by someone else! How would he possibly be in the mood to shoot?!

Justin was the one here the last two days. By right, he was supposed to be making up for the scenes he shot today...

He picked up his cell phone, walked to the side, and dialed a number. No name was displayed on the screen. As soon as the other side answered, he whispered, "Justin, you've been cuckolded!"

The deep male voice paused for a moment before he finally asked, "What's going on?"

Kelvin repeated parts of the conversation between Nora and Jack. Then, he became indignant and said, "She clearly knows that Jack has designs on her, yet she still went to tour the campus with him. That means she's neither rejecting nor accepting him, that's total scumbag behavior! It's fortunate that you've already separated from her, Justin. You should have a good look at her true colors while the two of you are not married yet!"

The man opposite fell silent for a while before he finally asked, "Did she really go off to tour the campus with Jack?"

"Yes!"

Kelvin was furious. He was about to rant a little more when the other man said, "Something is wrong with Jack. Keep an eye on him."

Kelvin was taken aback for a moment. Then, he became dumbfounded. "Of course there's something wrong with him, he has already started to pursue Nora... No, wait, you mean..."

Justin's low and deep voice slowly reached him. "Nora must have discovered something. That's why she left with him."

III

An indescribable expression came over Kelvin's face. "Why are you still finding excuses for her? Justin, how come I never realized that you're someone who can't think straight once you fall in love?"

"Get lost."

The other man paused for a while before he added, "Don't get in her way."

Was he telling him not to get in the way of her dating other guys?

As expected, Justin was hopeless!

Kelvin took a deep breath and became even more displeased with Nora.

On the other side, Nora walked around the campus casually with Jack, who then asked for her contact information. After the two exchanged numbers, Jack left.

Nora narrowed her eyes as she stared at him from the back.

While she was musing, a voice reached her.

"Lisa?"

Nora turned and saw Oscar approaching. The woman, who was holding a book, followed her gaze and also looked at Jack's retreating back. She said with dissatisfaction, "You are here to study, not to fall in love! How can you..."

She'd only just said that when the counselor spotted them and came over excitedly. "Oscar, Lisa, you are both here! Nice timing, because I have news for you girls. Professor Wilson has already marked Lisa's papers, her grades are out!"

Oscar immediately said, "Hurry up and tell us, so that knows where she stands!"

Chapter 835 A+?!

Oscar was a very conservative girl.

From what she knew, being able to enter Staav University to study was what many people dreamed of. She was not here to date but to learn.

She did not even have enough time to study usually, so how could she date?

Therefore, she despised university students dating.

Especially Lisa.

She was from New York and her results were bad, to begin with. As an exchange student, not only did she not have any self-awareness but she was even being pursued not long after she came?

She handed in the papers so early to go on a date with this person, right?

Oscar's disdain for Nora reached the limit. She even reached the point of never talking to this person again. She was afraid that she would be affected by her laziness.

When the counselor heard Oscar's words, she misunderstood. She smiled.

“Yes, I was about to tell you that I want you to continue helping her ...”

“No, I refuse,” Oscar said bluntly. “I can't help her with anything.”

The counselor instantly misunderstood what she meant and said with a smile, “Do you know her results? Although you can't teach her, you can still help her around the university!”

Every time an exchange student came to the school, the counselor would get a student from the same dormitory to help guide the student.

After all, other than studying, there were many other matters to take care of. Exchange students were not too sure about such things. It was better to have someone guide them.

This was also why Oscar had said last time that if Nora's results surpassed hers, she would help her again.

However, Oscar did not understand what the counselor meant. "I don't need to see it to know her results. I came to this school to study, not to waste time, so I rejected her. I won't be with a person who isn't in the mood to study and thinks too much. She affects my life too much... I only want to be with students who have good grades. You should have heard of the saying: One is marked by the company one keeps. I don't want my results to fall behind..."

She was always straightforward.

She was pretty good to Nora previously. Although her words were not very nice, she still took care of her.

She was not bad at heart but her mouth was unforgiving.

When the counselor heard this, she finally realized that Oscar was acting the same as her. They both had thought that Nora was a bad student. She hurriedly explained, "But Lisa is..."

Before she could finish, Nora interrupted the counselor. "I'm sorry. I've caused you trouble. You don't have to do it anymore in the future."

With that, she looked at the counselor. "I'm already very familiar with the school. I don't need anyone to show me around. Thank you. Is there anything else?"

The counselor's eyes widened and she was stunned. She shook her head in a daze. "No..."

“Okay, I’ll get going then.” Nora left.

Looking at her calm back, the counselor could not help but think of the paper Professor Wilson had reviewed. It was clean, very clean, and there were no traces of calculation...

What kind of person was this mysterious American girl?

For a moment, the counselor could not understand.

As she was thinking, Oscar pursed her lips and said, “Counselor, I only want to partner with someone with good grades and one who loves to study. Please don’t waste my time with such a person next time.”

With that, she raised her chin proudly and prepared to leave.

The counselor looked at her and suddenly sighed. She asked, “Do you know what Lisa’s grade was this time?”

“I’m not interested in whether she gets a D or an E.”

The counselor: “No, she didn’t...”

Oscar was stunned for a moment but she quickly came back to her senses. “Is it C? Most of the exchange students from New York University School of Medicine in our school get Ds. It’s no wonder she’s so arrogant.”

“...” The counselor pursed his lips. “She got an A+. She got the only perfect score in the class.”

What?

Was she hallucinating?

Chapter 836 There’s still Lisa!

She frowned. “Did you see something wrong?”

The counselor sighed. “No, Professor Wilson personally graded the papers. Oh, he even evaluated yours. Congratulations, you’re an A too but it’s an A-.”

Oscar: !

She knew that she could not get full marks this time because the questions were especially difficult.

She was very satisfied with this result.

But why did Lisa get full marks?

She was stunned.

The counselor patted her shoulder. “I know you love to study and you’re very hardworking but I keep feeling that you’re the type to bury your head in books. When I heard that Lisa scored full marks, do you know what my first reaction was?”

Oscar shook her head.

The counselor sighed. “What you lack is a proper technique for studying. I originally thought that while showing Lisa around, you could start observing how she studies. A person like her is clearly talented. You two could complement each other. You said that you would have to lead her, but actually, I wanted her to lead you.”

After all, Lisa was leaving after three months.

No matter how good her results were, she was not a student of their school.

The counselor was also selfish!

But now...

The counselor was momentarily at a loss for words.

Oscar was also stunned. She suddenly turned her head to look into the distance and saw that Nora had just turned a corner in front of her. She had disappeared.

At this moment, she suddenly realized what she had lost...

—

Nora did not care too much about Oscar and the counselor's thoughts. Oscar liked the hardworking type. Yes, Nora was born far from this type.

If she had the time to work hard, she might as well sleep more.

Therefore, since their personalities did not match, it was better for them to separate.

Moreover, she was not really there to learn. Her goal was the V16!

No matter what, she would never forget this!

Nora was about to walk forward when she suddenly saw a few familiar faces walking over.

She stopped in her tracks and suddenly turned around.

The few familiar faces were none other than the senior executives of NTT. The person in the lead was Royce, youngest aunt's second-in-command. He was in charge of the company's investments.

Behind him were a few employees from the investment department in the NTT.

They did not notice Nora, but she was afraid that Royce would recognize her, so she hid her figure.

She could not let her aunt know that she was back. Otherwise... going by her aunt's exaggerated personality, everyone in Staav University would know about her.

She did not want to attract attention right now.

After all, there were five psychopaths like "Trueman" watching her look for the V16!

It was better to keep a low profile.

Nora avoided them but she did not notice that among the staff behind Royce, Liam was looking away in confusion.

Why did he seem to have seen that poor neighbor, the mother of three children, Lisa?

Liam was American and American faces were more recognizable to him.

Especially Nora's bright and beautiful looks. She was stunning at a glance and was difficult to miss. Therefore, he felt that he could not have seen wrongly.

Furthermore, Rene had said that Lisa was studying at Staav University.

Although it was rare for college students to date, have children, and even get married, it was not unheard of. There were one or two such people every year.

Therefore, Liam did not think much of it.

However, why was Lisa avoiding him?

Liam shook his head and looked away in confusion. He entered the office ahead with Royce.

As he walked, the person beside him asked, “This project is clearly not outstanding enough, why did you come here?”

Royce said, “Because I want to give him a chance.”

Wayne was sitting there in the office. When he saw them, he immediately stood up eagerly. After shaking hands with Royce, they sat opposite each other.

“Professor Myers, we’ve already studied the project book you gave us and are very interested in your experiment. Can you explain it to us in detail?”

Royce asked.

Because the CEO was American, he had a particularly good attitude toward this American professor working at Staav University. Although, his proposal was written in a mess that no one could understand.

Everyone said that if he couldn’t even write a project book, there must be something wrong with this professor.

However, Royce felt that if he visited him in person, this professor might be able to explain it more clearly. He did not mind giving this professor a chance.

Wayne did not understand this.

He had always been a research-type player. He was not good at making proposals and he was not good at twisting and turning these things around. Otherwise, with his connections, he would not have kept the company Yvette stayed in so small...

Wayne did not know that his performance was not up to standard. He was even worse at talking about the main points in front of these people. He displayed his long-winded nature. “Mr. Royce, it’s really good that you came. I can tell you that my project is definitely the best. You would have no worries about investing at all...”

Royce: “...”

This professor was clearly not suitable for business.

The corners of his mouth twitched. He looked at the people behind and finally said, “Professor Myers, may I ask where your assistants are?”

He wanted to find a person who could speak concisely and get straight to the point.

However, when Wayne heard this, he choked.

His laboratory... Was empty ?!

He smiled awkwardly and explained, “So far, I’m the only one in the laboratory...”

At this point, he suddenly realized that there was another person.

He paused and thought about her name hard before saying, “...With Lisa. Yes, there’s also Lisa. Um, wait a minute. I’ll call her counselor and get her to come over immediately to meet you! Say, this Lisa is really... How can she be late at such an important time?”

As Wayne spoke, he took out his phone and called the counselor.

Chapter 837 Investment Project

Wayne took his phone and went out to make a call. He was afraid that Royce would leave. When he went out, he even turned back to look at him.

After he went out, someone asked, “Mr. Royce, we don’t think highly of this project, in the first place. Besides, look at this professor. He’s not competent either... When you asked about the members of the laboratory, he said that there were only two of them... Are we really going to invest in such an experiment?”

Royce sighed gently too. He actually knew Wayne. It was very unusual for him to be famous as an American professor in a place like Staav. Therefore, when he saw his project, he thought that as long as it was even a little viable to invest, he would try.

Anyway, the boss had too much money to spend. He would treat it as patriotism and help his fellow countrymen.

However, he did not expect Wayne to be so unreliable.

From the looks of it, he had only recruited one student?

How was he going to do the project?!

Investing in him was no different than throwing away money, right?

Royce touched his forehead. “Forget it.”

He would not invest in this project.

Nora followed Royce over and wanted to see what he was here for.

As soon as she entered the building, before she could go upstairs and enter the elevator, she received a call from the counselor. Nora picked up the call and the counselor said, “Lisa, I forgot to tell you when we met earlier... Um, I got you a spot in my laboratory as an assistant. How about this? Your mentor needs you to come over right now. Hmm, can you come to Room 706 in the laboratory first?”

Laboratory assistant ?

This was really happening! She was just thinking about how to join a laboratory so that she could get access to the archive room!

She said, “Okay, I’ll come over now.”

After Nora finished speaking, she looked up and realized that this was the laboratory building.

706... was the seventh floor. She pressed the elevator button.

The elevator reached the first floor quickly. She went up and pressed the button for the seventh floor.

Ding!

The elevator arrived.

Nora had just walked out of the elevator when she heard two people talking in the corner.

Wayne was pulling Wilson back angrily. He was very anxious as he said, “Old boy, you definitely have bad intentions for coming here. How can I believe you?! Let me tell you, don’t think of entering my laboratory. I’ll never let you in!”

Wilson sneered. “I don’t understand what you’re talking about. I can tell you that I’ve been good friends with NTT’s Mr. Royce for many years. I just don’t want him to get cheated. You can cheat others but you can’t cheat him.”

Wayne was even more anxious now.

He had finally returned to continue his research. He could finally stop being a manager. However, because of the 20 years of absence, the school and the students no longer trusted him.

Social change was fast and the school had developed a lot. When Wayne was mentioned, the new generation of investors would ask in confusion, “Who is this?”

No one would remember that more than twenty years ago, he was influential and successful at Staav University. They would only remember that he was a business loser. He had gone out to start a business and failed.

Therefore, although Wayne had been back for a month, the situation here had not been resolved.

His old friend saw that he was pitiful and recommended him to NTT. He even especially emphasized that he was an American professor, which was why he had received this opportunity.

Wayne definitely could not give up.

If he had no money, then he would have no project. If he had no project, why did he come back?

He pulled Wilson back. “Aren’t you just jealous that I’m getting involved with Royce? Wilson, don’t pretend to be so kind here. Let me tell you, it’s impossible for you to see Wilson speak ill of me! Even if I have to stay out here all day, would I let you in?! Get lost!” Wilson felt that Wayne was simply unreasonable.

He was indeed here to convince Royce not to invest in Wayne. Firstly, he did not want Wayne’s project to be established. What if Wayne succeeded and suppressed him?

Secondly, he planned to tell Royce how unreliable this person was and owe NTT a favor.

He had a good relationship with NTT the past few years. They had invested in a lot of projects.

However, Wilson never expected Wayne to be so shameless. When he saw him coming over, he pulled him into the corridor!

Wilson was furious and said, “Wayne, you’re too much! You and Lisa are the only ones in your laboratory. What kind of project is this? Aren’t you scamming the investors?”

“Why do you care? Only with money will we have everything we need! Without anyone to invest in the project, how can we get good students?” Wayne retorted.

For example, Wilson was a popular professor. Whenever a project was established, many graduate students would immediately register. With people, investors would also come.

However, Wayne was different.

Although everyone thought highly of his projects, no one invested in them. The students were not stupid. He had just arrived this year and did not even have a graduate student under him. How could anyone follow him?

Only when they saw the investment would their classmates choose to follow him.

But why would they invest in a project without enough members?

This was a vicious cycle.

Wilson laughed angrily. “It’s because the field you want to study is wrong. If it really has a future, why didn’t anyone come? If they don’t see any benefits in the short term, no one will follow you. Even if NTT invests in you, it will be a waste of money. I won’t allow this to happen!”

With that, he pushed Wayne away and walked out.

Wayne continued to hold him back. “Don’t even think about it!”

Wilson was really speechless and anxious. He simply said, “It’s fine if I don’t go but if you don’t return to the room for a long time, Royce and the others will leave. Isn’t it the same thing?”

Wayne was anxious. He turned around and suddenly saw a student standing outside the staircase. As he was holding Wilson, he could not turn around and could only shout, “Is that Lisa outside?”

Nora: “...Yes.”

Wayne immediately shouted, “Go in first and stall for time!”

Chapter 838 Meeting Old Friends

Nora only said the word yes. Wayne did not hear her voice.

Nora held her forehead.

She did not expect to meet Wayne. This was really fate.

She did not expect Wayne, who had returned to Staav University, to be in such a sorry state.

When Wilson heard this, he was stunned. After a moment, he did not know whether to laugh or cry. “Wayne, you’re simply too shameless! Lisa is only

an undergraduate. What can she help you with? She doesn't even know what project you're doing. You're making things difficult for her!"

Wayne blocked the door and refused to let Wilson out. He said, "She's a student from my laboratory. Why do you care how I treat my students? Hey, Lisa, did you hear me?"

However, Wilson suddenly said, "I regret it. Lisa, you can come to my laboratory. I'll take you in. How about that?"

Wayne immediately cursed, "Shameless Wilson, didn't you throw her to me because you thought her results were bad? You're really unscrupulous! You even want students with poor grades?"

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When Wilson heard Wayne say this, he blushed. He knew that the counselor had definitely not told Wayne that Lisa had scored full marks for the exam. He said calmly, "No, Lisa is an excellent student. I'll definitely want her. Lisa, how about it?"

Wayne could not turn back. He had his back pressed tightly against the door. His head was twisted so much that he could only see an indistinguishable figure in the distance. He could not see the details at all.

He shouted, "Lisa, don't listen to his nonsense. We're all Americans. Our eyes are filled with tears when we meet. You can't betray me!"

Nora: "..."

Her almond-shaped eyes narrowed slightly as she heard their conversation.

It seemed like Professor Wilson thought that her results were bad, so he had pushed her to Wayne.

She smiled and replied calmly, “Oh.”

Wayne instantly became smug. “Did you hear that? I didn’t despise her even when her results were bad. We Americans all have grateful hearts. Wilson, why don’t you remember the time I helped you back then? Why do you have to come and ruin my show today?”

When Wilson heard Lisa say this, he shrugged. “I’m not helping the investors, I’m helping you. Otherwise, if you cheat them and your reputation spreads, no one will invest in you when you start a new project. I can actually give you a few of my projects. You can start them first. It’s better to look for investors after you have a reputation.”

Wayne sneered. “How many do you want to give me? How generous of you to say that. Don’t forget that I was better than you back then! My reputation was greater than yours!”

Wilson smiled. “Is that so? But you also said that it was back then. In today’s Staav University, who still remembers that there was a Professor Wayne in the biomedical faculty? You’ve been doing business for so many years, you’ve long ruined your reputation!”

Wayne’s eyes turned red when he heard this.

He was doing this to fulfill the promise he had made back then.

That woman... had died so tragically, how could he leave her alone?

He shook his head and abandoned the thoughts in his mind. “Anyway, I don’t care. I have to take down this investor. Wilson, I won’t let you meet them!”

He shouted again, “Lisa, hurry up and go into the laboratory to talk to them. There’s my business plan on the table. Take a look and read it for them... Say

good things... If they don't invest all of it, investing a part of it would be good enough..."

As Wayne was explaining, Wilson smiled. "Heh, Royce is a professional investor. Do you think he can't tell anything from this?"

Wilson reached out his hands. "Alright, Wayne. I'm not going, but do you think Lisa will be of any use to you if she goes into the laboratory? You have no choice because Lisa is just an exchange student. She has no weight in this project."

Wayne naturally understood this.

However, in order to not let Wilson go out and cause trouble, he had to detain him here.

Currently, there were only him and Lisa on the entire project. If he did not let Lisa go, what else could he do?

Wayne frowned in anger. He turned around and shouted again, "Lisa, hurry up. Don't let the investors wait too long!"

"...Alright."

After Nora agreed, she took two steps forward and walked to Laboratory 706 from the door that was revealed.

Wilson looked at Wayne and shook his head.

He spread his hands and pretended to look down on her. He pursed his lips and said, "Wayne, I'm waiting to see a good show."

Nora stood at the entrance of the laboratory.

She knew that the person in the room was Royce but when she thought of Wayne's current state, she felt that she had to help him.

After all, Wayne had fallen to such a state for Yvette.

Sigh!

She sighed and pushed open the door.

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Inside the room.

The investor was looking at the door impatiently.

Someone said, “Hey, Professor Wilson sent me a message. He said that Professor Myer’s laboratory only has him and an undergraduate American exchange student. He doesn’t have anyone important. How can he have the cheek to work on a project?”

The other person frowned and said, “Just two people? Furthermore, the plan is written in a mess. I can tell at a glance that it was rushed. Don’t tell me Professor Myer did this alone?”

“Ah, no wonder Professor Myer hasn’t called us over despite being away for so long. He’s really rude to leave us here! We shouldn’t invest in such a project, right?”

“Wilson just sent a message to suggest that we should invest very carefully. He’s our partner and won’t lie to us. Since he warned us, he must not be optimistic about this project.”

Royce took the project book and flipped through it casually before nodding.

He looked down at the time and stood up. “I still have something on later. Since Professor Myer is so busy, let’s go.”

“Then about the project... We’ll talk about it next time.”

With that, he opened the door and saw a tall American girl.

Chapter 839 Investment!

Looking at this familiar figure, Royce was stunned.

He stared at Nora in disbelief, his eyes widened.

Ms. Nora ?

Was it Ms. Nora ?

Compared to half a year ago, when she was in New York, she seemed to have lost some weight and had become more beautiful. If not for those familiar lazy almond-shaped eyes when Nora walked on the streets, Royce would not have recognized her.

But what was Ms. Nora doing here ?

Royce was a little stunned.

As he stood there, the people behind him thought that Nora had blocked the way. Someone immediately asked, “You are ?”

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Nora glanced at Liam and yawned. She said lazily, “Lisa.”

Lisa ?

Royce frowned.

But this was clearly Ms. Nora. Why was she calling herself Lisa ?

He looked at Nora in confusion, but he saw the woman giving him a cold warning gaze.

Royce: "...”

He did not quite understand what this gaze meant.

Royce respected Nora a lot. The chairman was not married and did not have children. When he picked Nora up from the countryside back then, he had said that NTT would be handed over to Cherry in the future.

Who was Cherry? She was this woman's daughter!

Moreover, wasn't he handing it to Cherry because Ms. Nora only slept all day and did not want to get involved in the business at all?

The chairman had no choice. He had just said that he would hand the company to Cherry but he was actually giving it to her, in disguise.

As he was thinking about Ms. Nora's intentions, the people behind him misunderstood.

One of them said, "You're Lisa, the person Professor Myer was talking about? Why are you here? Where's Professor Myer?"

Nora looked at the stairs. "He... might be a little busy?"

Everyone: "??"

Everyone felt like they had been played.

wn

They had come to see his project as investors but he was acting like such a big shot? Did he really think he was some well-known professor? They would still give some face to a professor like Wilson. After all, Wilson had done many projects in the past.

However, Wayne was really too unpopular!

Royce's first subordinate said, "Since Professor Myer is so insincere, we'll get going now! We don't want to waste our time here!"

Nora: " ?"

She raised her eyebrows and was about to speak when a bright and careful voice was heard. "Well... Since Lisa is here, why don't we listen to her for a minute ?"

Following the voice, Nora then saw that her neighbor, Liam, was in this team too.

"..."

Nora held her forehead.

There were quite a few familiar faces today. However, Liam seemed to have received a promotion. It seemed like she had made him level up.

After Liam finished speaking, everyone looked at Liam. Royce's subordinate scolded, "You're just a newcomer to the department. What are you talking about? How can an undergraduate explain a laboratory project? It's too much!"

Liam was reprimanded and was too afraid to speak.

On the other hand, Royce came back to his senses when Liam was interrupted by the two of them. He stared at Nora and asked, "Let the undergraduate talk about... erm... do you want to talk about it..."

He looked at Nora tentatively.

Nora: "...I don't know what the project is."

She would not come to work on a real project. As Anti, she had not done many projects in the past. Furthermore, it took a lot of time to work on a project.

At most, she would just be registering.

When Royce heard this, he immediately understood and said, “Then you don’t have to say anything else!”

When he said this, one of Royce’s men misunderstood him. “Yes, there’s no need to say anything else. It’s useless even if you do. We won’t be investing in your project! The project proposal is a mess. There’s only the two of you...”

Royce: “...”

He really wanted to shut his subordinate’s mouth!

He was usually very good at flattering him. Why couldn’t he tell that something was amiss today?

He had finally come back to his senses.

Ms. Nora was hiding her identity by saying that she was Lisa! The warning gaze she had given to him earlier was also to tell him not to speak nonsense. Otherwise, why would she be here if she could just expose her identity?

Royce understood.

Ms. Nora was asking for an investment!

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However, she could not expose her identity, so he had to make his investment look fair on the surface!

But his own subordinate had been undermining him here. How could he still invest “fairly”?

As he was thinking about what to do, Liam said again, “Um... Actually, there are only two people involved in the project. This kind of thing is easy to resolve. Professor Myer was very famous in the school back then but he has fallen from grace these past few years. As long as we invest, the number of people would definitely not be a problem.”

One of Liam’s men sneered and retorted, “Not a problem? I think it’s a big problem! Have you been bribed by him? What’s the difference between this and a scam? Besides, this project proposal is a complete mess. Is there any need to invest?”

Liam was lectured. He clenched his jaw and looked at Nora again.

Rene had said that it was not easy for Nora to raise the three children alone. It was not easy for her to attend school here. They were all neighbors and he had to help.

Therefore, Liam took a deep breath and continued, “That project... Actually, if you look at it carefully, you can tell that it will be very valuable in the future. Although we won’t be able to get any benefits in the short term, we have to look further ahead...”

Even if Royce was helping Wayne out of friendship, he could not have given him money for no reason.

Wayne’s project was indeed promising for the future.

However, Royce's subordinate continued to scold him, "This idea of yours is very dangerous! We're investors, of course we look at the long-term benefits! But you're a newcomer, what do you know? You still dare to speak nonsense here? Don't tell me you want to speak up for Lisa because she's beautiful? Mr. Royce will definitely not agree! Isn't that so, Mr. Royce?"

Chapter 840 You're Welcome

Royce had been walking at the front just now, so his back was to the people behind him at the moment. As a result, his subordinates couldn't see his expression all this time.

Liam was just a newcomer in the department. After being lectured, he immediately lowered his head.

He indeed had selfish motives when he spoke up for Nora, so he didn't dare to refute the other men.

Inwardly, though, he thought to himself, I'm done for. I've offended Mr. Royce's favorite subordinate. I probably won't have an easy time in the company now.

The promotion he had just received might even be taken away soon.

Despite that, though, he still said, "You misunderstand. Lisa's just someone I know, that's all. She is not an unreliable person, she..."

The man beside Royce was still scolding him. "You don't look at such external factors in a project, but at the project itself! So, Liam, you know Lisa? Then this means you're blind! To think you can't make a distinction between work and private matters! In my opinion, you are not suitable for our department at all!"

Liam: "!!"

As expected, was he really going to be fired ?

He wanted to cry. He had only managed to dodge the bullet because of the investigation into Fred. Was he going to face another unemployment crisis now ?

While Liam was thinking about this dejectedly, Royce finally turned his head slowly and looked behind him.

He stared at his trusted subordinate, his face totally sullen.

Seeing his sullen expression, Royce's subordinate misunderstood even further. He immediately said, "Mr. Royce, don't be angry. I will make sure to keep an eye on newcomers like him in the future. I..."

Before he could finish, Royce slammed his briefcase against his head and said, "Newcomer ? The way I see it, the newcomer has more gumption than you do!"

As soon as he said that, with the exception of Nora, a ton of question marks suddenly appeared above everyone's heads: ???

Liam's head also whipped up and he looked at Royce in disbelief.

Royce snapped, "You must have gotten old, so your eye for things can't keep up with the youngsters anymore ! That newcomer is doing very well in my opinion ! Hm, yeah, I also think this project is promising ! I'm going to invest in this !"

Royce's subordinate was stunned.

Actually, he didn't do anything wrong.

After all, Wayne's project was indeed too unreliable.

It was a good project but Wayne's project proposal was simply too badly written. No one who received the proposal would invest in it.

Nevertheless, the man was quick to back down. "Yes, yes, you are right, Mr. Royce. In that case, how much should we invest?"

"How much I should invest..." Royce looked at Nora again while thinking to himself, Ms. Nora, can you please give me some kind of response?!

But Nora didn't look at him.

Unable to receive any signals from her, Royce could only look at Liam. "How much do you think we should invest?"

Liam had said just now that he and Ms. Nora knew each other, so maybe he would be able to suggest a suitable amount?

Not expecting Royce to actually ask him for his opinion, Liam was a little taken aback. He said in a daze, "Eight... Eight..."

Before he finished speaking, Royce nodded directly: "Eight million dollars? Okay! I'll invest that amount! The money will be transferred into the account tomorr... no, tonight. Is that okay?"

Liam: "???"

What he'd wanted to say was, they could try investing eight hundred thousand dollars first...

Seeing that the money was secured, Nora nodded and moved aside. "Okay."

"What is the bank account number?" Royce asked.

Nora yawned again—she had gotten sleepy. She pointed to the corridor and said, "You can talk to W... Professor Myers about it!"

She turned and walked out. “I’ll get going then.”

Everyone: “!!”

Royce’s subordinate felt that she had snubbed his boss, so he immediately pointed at her and said, “What’s the matter with you? You’re just an undergraduate! You...”

“You what?”

Royce pressed his arm, which was rudely outstretched, down and said, “Shut up! You also know that she’s an undergraduate, right? Undergraduates are just assistants in projects, so of course she wouldn’t know anything! Go and get Wayne Myers here instead!”

Then, he looked at Liam with a big smile and said, “You did great today, Liam! Well, come here, let’s have a chat... How do you and Lisa know each other?”

“You guys rented houses from the same landlord? Where do you live?”

Liam, who felt highly flattered and as though something awesome had fallen into his lap: “???”

When Nora was leaving, she specially glanced at the corridor.

In the corridor, Wayne was still reasoning with Wilson. With a door between them and Nora, the volume of his voice was reduced several times. He droned on and on.

“... Wilson, you are not loyal to your friends at all... I know you want to suppress me so that I won’t be able to catch up with you... Goddamn it, in any case, you can forget about leaving this place today! If I can’t get NTT to invest in my project, then I will starve to death here with you!”

Wilson was practically speechless. “You are so shameless!”

Wayne completely ignored his outburst and continued to nag at him.

Nora: “...”

She knocked on the door and said, “W... Professor Myers, I’m Lisa.”

Wayne immediately cried out, “Lisa? Have they made their decision? I knew it, NTT is not going to invest in us, sigh. I—”.

Before he could finish, though, Nora’s low voice came over. “NTT is asking whether an investment of eight million dollars is enough?”

“... What?”

He suspected that he had misheard. It was not until Nora repeated herself that he suddenly let go of Wilson. The man, who had still been dejected a moment ago, was suddenly revitalized. “Yes, it’s enough! It’s enough!”

When he turned around and looked over, Nora had already strode ahead of her.

When Wayne opened the door and entered the corridor from the stairwell, all he saw was Lisa’s back. He wanted to say something but he suddenly heard footsteps coming from the other side. The people from NTT came up to him and said respectfully, “Professor Myers, let’s sign the contract...”

Wayne turned around instantly and went off with the people from NTT, leaving behind only an utterly confused Wilson.

He widened his eyes, finding the turn of events absolutely incredible. Had the world gone crazy?

NTT was investing eight million dollars in Wayne?

Good god, was NTT doing charity because they had too much money or what?!

The extent of Wilson's shock was exactly how triumphant Wayne felt. He mocked him extensively for a while, pissing Wilson off so much that even his heart rate was out of whack.

Nora didn't know of all this and neither did she care.

She strolled around the school again. Soon, it was evening. Nora decided to go home, she mustn't leave the three children at home all by themselves for too long.

As soon as she got home, she coincidentally saw that Liam was also at his door.

Nora raised her eyebrows.

Before she could speak, Liam looked up, smiled at her, and said confidently, "You're welcome! We're neighbors, so it's only right that I give you a hand! It's just that I never thought that our company leader would think so highly of me! And even listen to my suggestion..." Nora: "?"

The corners of her lips spasmed and she uttered an "oh" a little speechlessly.

Liam smiled. "It's not easy for you to take care of three children by yourself, so I will definitely help you if you run into trouble. Now that you've clinched the investment deal, your professor will definitely value you! Your education journey will also become very smooth-sailing. You really don't have to thank me! But if you really want to, then you can do me a favor?"

Nora kept quiet for a while before she asked, "What kind of favor?"

“Can you guys keep Rene company a little? I’m always busy with work, so she’s all alone at home. Plus, with her personality... Just take care of her a little! You can just think of it as thanking me for helping you out today!”

Liam practically felt like he was a messiah.

To be honest, he’d just impulsively blurted it out when he spoke up for Nora earlier. At that time, he had also been terrified and had really thought he was going to be fired.

Unexpectedly, his company leader had spotted his talent!

As expected, he really was a talent when it came to making investments.

Liam looked at Nora again.

Yeah, it really wasn’t easy for Lisa to take care of her children all by herself. He should help wherever he could...

The thought had only just formed in his mind when the sound of a car stopping outside the villa suddenly reached them.

Liam looked behind to see Royce getting out of his Rolls-Royce limousine. Then, he hurried through the gates.

Liam was surprised.

Then, joy came over his face and he strode over. “Mr. Royce, why are you here?”.

Had Royce come to visit and look at his living conditions since he had asked earlier in the day where he lived?

Didn’t the leaders of NTT value him a little too much?!

Unexpectedly...

