

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1122

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

At that, Donovan chuckled awkwardly and said, “I’m sorry. I’m just too nervous.”

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

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

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

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

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

Casting her eyes downward, Arielle snorted.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Doomed! I'm doomed! Arielle noticed it!

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

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

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