

The Mysterious Wife-

Chapter 15 Teach You a Lesson

The exams on the following day went well.

Alyssa thought she performed well. Ella's notes were very helpful. It was fortunate to have an academic tyrant as a bestie.

The last exam on the third day would be about language, which also required Alyssa to memorize a lot. Thus, she intended to go back home immediately.

However, just after she took a few steps, Emily showed up to block the way.

Emily looked at Alyssa with a smile, saying, 'Miss Graham, what a coincidence!'

'It is.' Alyssa passed by the other woman, wanting to get out of this place.

Seeing that Alyssa was in a hurry to leave, Emily said quickly, 'Are you leaving in such a hurry because you feel guilty?'

'What makes you say that?' Alyssa turned her head to look at Emily, asking, 'Where the hell do you see that I am guilty?'

'Half a month ago, you said grandiloquently in front of Grandpa that you could make it to the top ten in the grade.'

'Grandpa? Which Grandpa are you talking about?'

Emily froze for one second, then burst out laughing. 'Grandpa Hunter, of course.'

'Hehe!' Alyssa laughed back.

‘Are you mocking me?’

‘As Leon’s wife, I’m qualified to call his grandfather Grandpa. As for you, well, your surname is not Hunter. You don’t need me to remind you of that, do you?’

‘How dare you laugh at me? Don’t you have any idea how poor your academic performance is? You don’t think you can surpass me, do you? You are just a piece of trash, relying on your wealthy family to stay at A University. Don’t even think about outperforming me, as you won’t be able to do that even if you spent your entire life on it. You will always be a piece of trash!’

Emily glared at Alyssa with disdain and cursed her as a shameless loser inwardly.

‘The results are still uncertain. Don’t you think it’s too early for you to conclude that, Miss Cole?’ Alyssa walked up to Emily. Suddenly, she stopped and raised her hand.

Intuitively, Emily intended to step back. However, to her surprise, Alyssa straightened Emily’s collar, then took out a tissue to wipe her own hand.

‘What do you mean?’

‘The fabric of your coat is so rough that it hurts my hands. Promise me that you won’t buy more imitations.’ While speaking, Alyssa glanced at Emily’s outfit.

‘You...’

Alyssa shushed the other woman, who was in a rage, then said, ‘Calm down. We’re on campus. Many people are watching.’

After flashing a smile at Emily, Alyssa turned around, threw the tissue into the trash can, held her head high before walking away.

Staring at Alyssa's departing back, Emily revealed a wrathful expression.

How dare Alyssa, that bitch, say that her clothes were knock-offs?

Then, Emily told herself to wait patiently for the exam results to be released.

Soon, the last exam on language came.

Alyssa finished most of the questions fast.

In this way, she got plenty of time left for the essay writing section.

Always was never an ardent reader. Thus, she was no good at essay writing since she was a child.

Fortunately, she read quite a few writing samples before this exam and even memorized some of them.

Although the essay topic was different from those she was familiar with, there were still some skills she could learn from. Admittedly, she could not wield lots of advanced vocabulary and phrases, but she tried her best to reduce mistakes.

She used to be an academic loser. It was not easy for her to perform well at sections that required candidates to build up their skills day by day.

After finishing her essay, Alyssa still had some time to check her work.

Sitting diagonally behind Alyssa, Emily noticed that she was checking the paper.

'Alyssa, you're trying so hard to play an academic tyrant, but it's funny.'

Emily thought to herself with a sneer upon her mouth.

No matter how many times Alyssa went over her piece of work, it would not change the fact that she was an academic loser.

Emily flashed a disdainful smile, then continued to work on her paper.

After checking her answer sheet thoroughly, Alyssa submitted it, then left the classroom.

All the exams ended.

Alyssa hailed a taxi back to the villa.

After the exhausting half a month, all she wanted at this moment was a peaceful, sweet sleep.

Leon had been busy lately and did not come back, and the woman thought about calling him.

On second thought, she decided not to call the man for fear to worry him about her nonexistent escape plans.

Therefore, Alyssa decided to rest well and then spend her spare time reading and improving herself.

As for other things, she would think about them after the exam results were released.

Alyssa closed her eyes and soon dozed off.