

The Unshackled Queen: Never Say Never Online Free

Chapter: 106

Eager students, sensing drama, began livestreaming the event, hoping for viral fame.

The scene became chaotic, with flashing lights illuminating Hannah's calm face.

The principal, desperate for control, summoned several faculty members to restore order. He then confronted Alban.

"Mr. Carter, why invite the press to a private school matter?"

Alban lit a cigar, replying with cool detachment, "Parents contribute millions to our institution yearly. It's our duty to ensure those funds are properly utilized, isn't it?"

His statement resonated with many of the parents present.

"We invest a fortune in our children's education annually. We expect a pristine learning environment. How can we trust the institution with this blemish?"

"Yes, that's right!" Echoing their feelings, Sadie turned towards Hannah with a smug expression.

"You lied to the school, falsified credentials, served time, and used questionable tactics to secure your position. Have I misrepresented anything?"

With a soft, defiant laugh, Hannah met Sadie's gaze head-on, challenging.

"Will you stand by your accusations?"

Hannah's sudden laugh unnerved Sadie, but the latter stood her ground, unyielding.

"Of course. I speak only the truth. You wed my brother just for our family's stake, and you've tried concealing your time behind bars. And now, you wish to infiltrate Halliday University, putting students at risk?"

With the room teeming with figures like the school board member and the media she'd invited, Sadie shot Hannah a defiant glance.

"Can you swear you didn't use dubious means to join Halliday University? How can someone without a college degree even teach here?"

A student, live streaming the event on his phone, aimed his camera intently, ensuring the unfolding drama was captured for his viewers.

Initially, the live stream had few viewers, but as word spread about the attractive Halliday teacher, viewership surged.

Comments flooded in as viewer count hit 50, 000.

"Wow, she's even more stunning in person! I like her!"

"Really? Just because she's pretty, you're throwing your ethics out the window?"

"She's a deceptive, disgraceful woman. If she isn't fired, the school's name will be dragged through the mud!"

A majority of the comments berated Hannah.

Leaning back on a sofa, legs crossed, the school board member remarked to the principal, "Regardless, her moral integrity is questionable at best. She should be let go, and this will all blow over."

The principal, countering this, showcased documents proving Hannah's overseas qualifications and her history of philanthropy.

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"This was all thoroughly vetted by our institution Every detail about Miss Moore is genuine, without any fabrications."

He then handed over a detailed profile of Hannah to the press, ensuring they got a clear shot.

"This outlines Miss Moore's journey. I trust in your judgment. Let me be clear. She has never been incarcerated."

Reporters eagerly snapped photos of the documents about Hannah. A student, phone in hand, pushed forward to live stream the contents.

Online comments flooded in.

From what was visible, it seemed Hannah had a graduation certificate from a foreign university, detailing her bachelor's degree.

“Unbelievable! Did I see that correctly? She’s an alumna of Deton University overseas? Isn’t that the top-ranked university worldwide?”

Did she truly graduate from there?”

“That’s got to be a fake. If she could get into Deton University, then I could get into Halliday University. What a wild fabrication!”

Is she trying to pose as a prodigy?”

“Can she explain the treatment for organic heart disease? If she’s so talented, maybe she can enlighten us?”

“Hilarious! Are you actually quizzing her? I can’t help but laugh at this!”

It was clear most were skeptical of the principal’s claims about Hannah.

Then, a comment from a well-known internet personality appeared.

“I recognize her. She’s my younger schoolmate. She genuinely graduated from Deton University. We had the same instructor.”

The moment this comment was posted, there was a noticeable uptick in responses.

Some recognized this influencer as a renowned medical science educator and esteemed professor at a medical institution. Many referred to him as the modern-day liver surgery prodigy.

People flocked to him at the hospital, seeking his expertise. Viewers of the live feed recognized him instantly, sparking a flurry of comments.

“Is that Professor Swain? Is she really related to Professor Swain?”

Incredible! Professor Swain has stepped in to debunk the rumors!”

“Isn’t he the one she brought in to sway the public’s opinion? Who exactly is Professor Swain?”

“You don’t know Cary Swain? He’s an exceptional medical professor.

It’s a feat to secure an appointment with him! Turns out she’s his junior!”

Curious people dug deeper, locating a list of Deton University graduates.

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Sure enough, Hannah’s name was listed within the third graduating class.

"It's confirmed! Professor Swain wasn't lying! I found her name online. She's genuinely a Deton University graduate and holds a dual degree!"

"I can't believe it! I'm relieved I didn't criticize her earlier.

What a remarkable individual she is!"

The narrative online swiftly shifted, with praises for Hannah pouring in.

Meanwhile, Sadie was oblivious to the digital commotion. Upon viewing the principal's evidence, she scoffed, "That's merely paper. Could've been fabricated. You're just trying to keep her in school. So, she doesn't possess a degree, right? All those overseas achievements might be concocted. Anyone can counterfeit such claims."

Crossing her arms, Sadie confronted Hannah.

"ALL you had to do was confess and apologize. Now, with accusations of academic dishonesty, you might face prison! No big deal though. It wouldn't be your first time in prison. It's like to returning home for you."

Hannah's smile remained unyielding in the face of Sadie's taunts.

"Why not verify my supposed academic dishonesty?"

She gestured towards the assembled media.

"Every camera here has captured your baseless allegations."

Sadie's complexion altered. She jabbed a finger at Hannah.

"You dare threaten me?"

Unfazed, Hannah responded, "I merely intend to remind you of the weight of your words."

"Did I say anything wrong?" Sadie's confidence wavered, but she retorted with amplified volume, "Did I falsely accuse you of imprisonment? You never even finished college! You're a fraud!"

"Who declared she never completed her college education?" A resounding voice broke through the cacophony in the room.

The sound drew everyone's attention, and they turned to look.

An elderly man, his hair a distinguished gray but his demeanor robust, entered in a sharp suit.

As many puzzled over his identity, a voice from the crowd rang out.

“That’s Mr. Campbell! It’s him!”

The atmosphere electrified. Reporters swiveled their cameras to capture Saul and even offered him a microphone.

“Mr. Campbell!

Haven’t you been engrossed in pioneering drug research at the Medical Research Institute? What brings you here?”

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Saul caught Hannah’s eye and nodded in acknowledgment.

With a stern face, he began, “I was alerted by my colleagues at the Institute to some distasteful online remarks about Hannah. I’m here to back her up.”

Saul approached Hannah and addressed the gathering with a measured tone.

“While Hannah pursued her studies at Deton University, I had the privilege of mentoring her. In fact, she was my last student.

I’ve taken no others since.”

The live broadcast viewership swelled with excitement upon spotting Saul. The comments poured in at an astonishing rate after they digested Saul’s testimony.

The live viewer count skyrocketed past 100, 000!

“Mr. Campbell! I’ve only seen Mr. Campbell on TV! Those students are so fortunate to have him on campus!”

“That’s the renowned Mr. Campbell! His leadership brought forth groundbreaking treatments for previously untreatable diseases. His contributions are unparalleled!”

“So, she truly was Mr. Campbell’s student. Who then, propagated these baseless rumors about this talented young woman?”

“Someone must be envious of her securing such a prestigious teaching role at her age!”

“How can you be sure she’s been falsely accused? What if she roped in Mr. Campbell for some theatrics?”

This remark instantly attracted a barrage of disdainful responses.

“Recruit Mr. Campbell for an act? What world do you live in?”

“You expect us to believe a top-tier professor from the National Medical Research Institute would partake in such a ruse? You really made me laugh!”

“You’re displaying breathtaking ignorance. If this were an act, her so-called academic fraud could lead to serious legal repercussions.”

Saul’s presence tipped the scales of public sentiment.

Challenging the narrative, Sadie retorted, “Do you really think any endorsement can absolve you of accusations of academic deceit or criminal past?”

Hannah shot Sadie a disdainful glance, an air of pity about her.

“Everything you need to know is right here. Can’t you see? You were the first one to smear my name on that forum, weren’t you?” Hannah’s lips curled into a half-smile, her gaze on Sadie icy and detached.

A flicker of panic crossed Sadie’s face. But realizing Hannah had no solid proof, she regained her haughty demeanor.

“Stop making baseless accusations! Someone must’ve had a bone to pick with you long before that forum post. That’s not slander, that’s just fact.”

Without responding to her, Hannah addressed the principal.

“Mr. Ramsey, do we have a projector in this room? I’d like to use it.”

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“Yes.” The principal set up the projector, handing over the remote.

Hannah approached the computer, her fingers dancing over the keys with precise, sharp taps.

The computer screen mirrored onto the projector. With a determined expression, Hannah rapidly navigated through various web pages, bringing up chat logs and the forum IP addresses.

Screenshots of group chats popped up, with Sadie’s social media account prominently displayed.

“Get more people to comment on that post. It’s gaining traction. We need to push it even further.”

“As the post gains popularity, capture it and share it widely. Pay some influencers to make this a trending topic. Blow it up as much as we can!”

Various group members acknowledged her messages.

Another screenshot showed Sadie sharing the viral post with her group.

“Push harder. She’s drowning in the negative comments on her account.

I want her to know what it feels like to be publicly shamed.”

Comments from a few other participants followed.

“These netizens are so naive. They’ll buy any story we spin, joining in on the hate.”

“They’re just hopping on the bandwagon. But hey, it’s working in our favor. Feels great using these gullible folks against her!”

The onlookers, viewing the projection, began to buzz with shock and outrage.

“This girl is wicked! Manipulating public sentiment like that?”

“Jumping on hate trends is dumb, but what these girls are doing?”

That’s another level of nasty. They deserve consequences!”

“They’re just kids, yet so cruel. They were spreading false, salacious rumors, even saying someone’s been jailed! Absolutely unforgivable.”

“Damn it! People like them shouldn’t be allowed here.”

Hannah hadn’t realized the intensity of the online backlash.

Without missing a beat, she flipped to another screen showing the post’s IP address. It traced back to Room 301 in the girls dormitory.

She fixed her gaze on a flustered Sadie across the room.

“This was you, wasn’t it?”

Upon discovering that Hannah had identified the dormitory’s IP address, Sadie felt a rush of panic, yet she attempted to justify herself.