

The Unshackled Queen: Never Say Never Online Free

Chapter 101

The post's author added more fuel to the fire, writing, "Word on the street is that she doesn't even have a college degree. Yet, here she is, teaching at our school. Suspicious, right? Moreover, insiders claim her personal life is a mess. They say she has a penchant for mingling with wealthy men, using them for her own gains. Halliday University is renowned in Valmere. Is this the kind of faculty they think we deserve? Anyone else find this absurd?"

Comments from students flowed in rapidly.

"Is this for real? This is juicy! Spill more!"

"Unbelievable! Seriously? Damn it! How on earth is she fit to teach here? I'm baffled!"

"I once thought she was this ethereal beauty. Never imagined she'd be so... flirtatious."

The individual who shared this post kept commenting, leading its popularity to soar instantly.

Many others soon chimed in with their own discussions.

Comments supporting Hannah quickly got lost amidst the gossip frenzy.

"Have you heard? She apparently tricked the CEO of the Edwards family into marrying her, keeping him from his true love. Rumor has it she's also trying to take half of the Edwards family fortune. Once a housewife who's capable of nothing but asking for money, now she plays the part of the virtuous teacher at school."

When this comment went up, the views shot up beyond ten thousand, with reposts in the thousands. The comment count skyrocketed in mere moments.

"I never imagined she'd be that kind of person! How does someone without a college degree land a teaching job at our school? What was the dean thinking?" An anonymous user lashed out, oozing arrogance in the forum.

Another commented with doubt, "You're making claims without proof. A few secretive photos, and you fabricate stories?"

"Exactly. We're college students. Let's use our heads. Spreading gossip based on a few photos is reckless, don't you think?"

“Why defend her so passionately? Did she send you? How much do you get paid per post? I’d like to earn that way too.”

The forum was abuzz with talk. Screenshots even found their way to social media, making it a trending topic.

The headline? It was “A new teacher at Halliday University who reportedly got the job through connections!”

The post caught the eyes of many, quickly being shared far and wide.

Some even reached out to Halliday University’s official account for clarity.

Unbeknownst to Hannah, she was the talk of the town. As she walked with students post their physical exams, she noted the murmurs around her.

“What’s wrong?”

A few students, seemingly reluctant to share, were ushered away. They simply shook their heads in response.

Hannah sensed something was amiss but didn’t push.

After ensuring the students were back in class, she returned to her office. That’s when Grace appeared. She knocked and entered.

Seeing Grace, Hannah expressed surprise.

C 102

“Grace? Why are you here now?”

“Is everything alright?”

“No.” Grace’s face showed concern.

“Hannah, have you seen the school forum?”

“I rarely check it. Why?”

Grace handed her phone to Hannah.

“Somebody’s spewing nonsense on there. The post’s gone viral. I tried getting it removed but the admin wouldn’t! They’re so spiteful!”

Hannah skimmed the forum post on Grace’s phone, offering a soft smile “Baseless rumors, Grace. Don’t let it get to you.”

“People online are claiming you leveraged connections to get this position!”

Anguish was evident on Grace’s face, her eyes moistening.

“Why tarnish your name with such lies? This is way out of line!”

Seeing Grace on the verge of tears, Hannah soothed her.

“I’m okay, really. Those online bullies will get what’s coming to them.”

She gazed at Grace’s innocent face and offered, “How about dinner at my place tonight?”

“Sounds great!” Grace’s eyes lit up at the invitation.

“It’s been ages since I dined at your house. Mind if I bring my brother along?”

“Absolutely. I’ll cook a few extra dishes. See you both tonight.”

“Got it!”

Hannah seemed to brush off the online backlash effortlessly.

As dinner neared readiness, Grace showed up, but without Bryson.

“Where’s Mr. Mitchell?” Hannah raised an eyebrow in surprise as Grace arrived alone.

Grace made a pouty face and clung to Hannah’s arm, behaving like a spoiled child.

“My brother dropped me off and had to rush to a crucial business meeting.”

Chuckling, Hannah teased, “I’ll make sure to drive you home later.”

C 103

“Okay!” Grace nodded in agreement.

While dining, Grace sneakily perused the online forum on her phone.

Suddenly, she dropped her fork, her complexion ashen.

Hannah felt something was amiss. With a concerned expression, she took Grace’s phone and read the forum’s content.

The recent comment had been added by the original poster.

An unmistakable covert picture was attached. It captured Bryson holding open the car door for Grace at the entrance of a community.

Another image showed Hannah walking into the same community.

“These images tell the whole story. There’s no need for words. This is an upscale neighborhood. How could she afford it? She’s obviously with a wealthy man. Where’s the person who wanted proof now?”

Comments flooded in.

“She’s a gold digger! I knew it! She seemed shady from the start!”

“I defended her earlier today. This is so disappointing!”

“Isn’t the girl Mr. Mitchell’s sibling? Perhaps they’re just acquaintances.”

“I’ll put my head on the line. She’s absolutely a gold digger.”

With a sigh, Hannah closed the school forum.

“Grace, don’t let this get to you. Ignore their comments.”

Tears welled up in Grace’s eyes.

“Had I not visited you today, they wouldn’t have had a reason to badmouth you. It’s my fault...”

“It’s not on you. They’d find another reason to spread rumors, even without your visit.”

Grace looked earnestly at Hannah.

“Let my brother assist you.”

“No.” Hannah’s eyes twinkled with determination.

“I’ve got this.”

That evening, internet chatter grew even more intense. Hannah’s personal social media profile was unveiled, attracting countless visitors.

She had shared three posts in total in the past, each being flooded by thousands of disparaging comments.

C 104

Soon after, Lydia rang her. After a pause, Lydia remarked, “You’re trending, Hannah.”

“Did you mean the articles shared online?” Hannah replied.

With a hint of frustration, Lydia remarked, “Have you come across those articles? I was thinking of asking someone to take down the trending topic. Clearly, these baseless stories were crafted to tarnish your reputation! I noticed people sharing screenshots of your school’s forum. Who’s behind all this?”

Knowing Lydia was concerned, Hannah felt a bit more uplifted.

“I’ve figured out who’s behind the rumors. No need to take down the trend.

In fact, I’d appreciate if you could help boost my presence even more.”

“What?” From the other end, Lydia’s voice was laced with bewilderment.

“Why would you want that?”

After an extended chat, Hannah ended the call. A faint smile graced her lips upon seeing her name trending.

If Sadie desired for the internet to loathe her, Hannah would gladly grant that wish, hoping Sadie wouldn’t rue this decision.

Predictably, the next day’s top trend revolved around a Halliday University educator allegedly securing a position through questionable methods.

Hannah’s social feed was awash with gossip, racking up over 50, 000 comments and surpassing 200, 000 shares.

Before Hannah could delve into the comments, her phone rang. It was Bryson.

Why would he call her now?

Hannah inquired, “Is Grace alright?”

“Grace filled me in on the online situation. I regret not catching it earlier.” Bryson’s voice conveyed warmth and sincerity.

Hannah, taken aback, responded, “Why are you apologizing? It’s not your fault that others are spreading lies.”

“If I hadn’t sent Grace to your apartment last night, they wouldn’t have had the opportunity to covertly snap those photos.”

Bryson’s tone was gentle, yet his demeanor seemed stern.

“I’ll handle this situation. Rest easy.”

However, Hannah firmly countered, “Mr. Mitchell, there’s no need for you to intervene. If this negatively impacts you as well, then I’d be the one feeling guilty. I’ve uncovered the mastermind of this smear campaign. It’s not the right moment to unmask her.”

Bryson paused briefly before saying, “If you ever need assistance, don’t hesitate to reach out.”

“I appreciate that, Mr. Mitchell. Thank you.”

The gossip frenzy churned non-stop for the day, amplifying the controversy across digital platforms.

C 105

Upon arriving at work, Hannah was summoned to the principal’s chambers where a group of agitated parents were clamoring for her dismissal.

The principal handled the matter fairly. He presented documents indicating the school’s recruitment of Hannah, as well as numerous accolades she had received both domestically and internationally.

“Miss Moore is indeed a teacher we hired specifically due to her merits, and her academic achievements during her studies were unparalleled. While abroad, she secured an advanced medical license.

She has performed many intricate and high-profile surgeries, including some that garnered significant attention.” the principal added, Handing over the files to the assembled parents “I’m sure some of these procedures ring a bell.”

One of those surgeries notably saved the life of a high-ranking politician critically injured in a shooting overseas.

Beyond that, she confidentially operated on a renowned billionaire who, despite a terminal diagnosis, fully recovered post-surgery. His remarkable recovery became an online sensation, bolstering his influence.

However, the head of the disgruntled parents appeared skeptical of Hannah’s achievements. He skeptically sized Hannah up, remarking, “If she’s truly that skilled, why is she teaching here?”

With a courteous smile, the principal responded, “Imparting knowledge has always been one of Miss Moore’s passions. She wishes to share her vast practical knowledge to aid more people. She may not hold a formal university degree, but we’ve kept her academic records here as an exception. She’s earned her place here based on merit, contributing significantly to both our institution and the nation.

She returned this time to continue her studies, aiming for her graduation certificate and doctorate.”

Taken aback by the principal’s assertions, the parent leader seemed at a loss for words.

The other parents, sensing their own embarrassment, murmured amongst themselves, contemplating an exit.

Defensively, the parent leader challenged, “She lacks a graduation certificate! That means she never completed college! You’ve misled us!

We demand an apology, or this won’t end.”

Unfazed, Hannah interjected, “In hiring, schools prioritize capability over credentials. I owe you no apology.”

“What? You refuse to apologize?”

The parent’s voice grew loud and accusatory.

“Mark my words, I’ll escalate this. You’ll regret ever becoming a teacher here. Apologize to the entire school!”

Before Hannah could respond, a disturbance arose at the entrance. A flurry of new faces appeared.

Sadie, accompanied by multiple parents, glared at Hannah with disdain.

“Halliday University doesn’t need someone who uses underhanded means to secure a job, nor her empty apologies!”

The principal’s concern deepened as he noticed school board member Alban Carter behind Sadie.

“Mr. Carter...”

Alban raised his hand to stop the principal and casually settled onto a couch, giving Hannah a quick look.

Almost instantly, a barrage of reporters and videographers stormed into the room, cameras rolling.