

## Chapter 242

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“Ms Alyssa, I’ve heard there’s a wonderful café in the university with the best macchiatos. Why don’t I grab some for you and Ms Tatiana?” Sean suggested.

“That would be lovely. Bring her out here too.” Alyssa’s eyes never left the plans she’d printed out.

She added, “She didn’t answer my call just now, so call her later when you head inside. I don’t think she knows we’re using this entrance.”

“Alright, miss.” Sean stepped out of the car and went into the university.

The moment he did, several young students gave him admiring looks. He was quite attractive, tall, and dressed in a proper suit and tie.

Sean ignored the looks sent his way and proceeded to buy two coffees. Nonetheless, he still managed to catch the attention of the female baristas.

Two fashionably dressed students walked into the café, all designer clothing and jewelry.

“Did you hear? The performance arts’ convocation play is setting Tatiana Taylor as the female lead!

Sean paused what he was doing and focused on listening to what the two had to say.

“Hmph. Her again? She must have slept with the teachers to win that position!”

“Right? Earlier, I even saw her leaving for the forest behind campus with Tyler Crowley, the

hottest guy in our term. What a slut! We should tell everyone to stay away from h–ah!”

The girls suddenly shrieked, the sound shocking everyone in the café.

Sean had splashed the hot coffee in his hand onto them.

“A–Are you crazy? How fucking dare you?” the girl screamed. Their makeup was starting to run.

down their faces.

“Section 312 of the Criminal Code provides that whoever states, makes, circulates, or encourages

statements or claims or any information of any kind which amounts to intentional slander or

defamation of another’s personal reputation or name, can be sentenced to three years maximum

of imprisonment or be stripped away the self–realization right of politics,” Sean recited curtly.

Then, he said, “You two should be grateful I don’t hurt women.”

One of the girls was terrified, while the other remained adamantly proud. “You’re Tatiana’s

boyfriend, aren’t you? Why don’t you go behind campus and see what’s going on for yourself? We

don’t go around making shit up!”

Tyler Crowley, the hottest male student in Solana Film Academy, had cornered Tatiana in the

forest area behind campus.

“I’ve told you countless times, Tyler. I don’t like you or want to be with you.” Tatiana rolled her

eyes. She was turned off by his personality and countless designer brand clothing.

She added, “I have a dinner date, so bye.”

“Do you think I’m just playing around, Taty?” Tyler cocked his head, ignoring her words. He pulled

a red velvet box from his pocket before opening it up. Inside was a diamond–studded Cartier watch.

“I chose this just for you as a token of my affection. Keep it. As long as you’re my girlfriend, you

can have anything you want–cars, horses, clothes... I could even give you your own house.”

Tyler grinned slyly, licking his lips. “Besides, I can satisfy you in other ways, too.”

Though Tatiana had always remained pure at heart, she instantly picked up on what the boy was

implying.

Thoroughly disgusted, she flinched and smacked the box out of Tyler’s hands. The watch landed

in the dirt by their feet just like that.

Having never been rejected by a woman, rage and shame consumed Tyler. He gripped Tatiana’s

wrist, demanding. “What did you just do, Tatiana? You think you’re some rich heiress who can

mess around as she pleases?”

“Let me go... Let me go, Tyler!” Tatiana cried, trying to escape from his grip.

“Heh... this is part of your act too, isn’t it, Tatiana? I’ve seen so many girls like you who try to sleep

up to the top.”

Tyler hooked an arm around her waist, his grin turning devious. “You don’t want your future

ruined, do you? You’d be spoilt for choices if you are mine.”