Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 596

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 591 Controlling

Alexander was still home when Elise came back. He was telling Cameron something, and they stopped talking when she came in.

"Hello, Miss Sinclair," Cameron greeted her.

Alexander looked at him, and he quickly changed his tune. "Sorry. Hello, Mrs. Griffith."

"It's alright. Call me how you like." Elise didn't mind that.

"Mrs. Griffith?" Sheldon arched his eyebrow. I hope it's not what I think it is.

"And this is?" Alexander went up to Elise and wrapped his arm around her waist.

"My classmate from the Elite Class. This is Sheldon, and this is Elliot," she introduced. "Sheldon is Jamie's brother."

Alexander nodded and shook Sheldon's hand. "Hello. I'm Elise's husband."

"Hello." Sheldon shook his hand, and halfway through the handshake, he felt Alexander tightening his grip, and he frowned.

Alexander pulled his hand back like it was nothing. He put on his host attitude and said, "It's almost lunchtime. You guys have a seat. I'll get the maids to make more food." And he left.

After he was gone, Sheldon huddled closer and whispered, "Boss, your husband gets jealous easily."

"Really?" Elise didn't think so.

"Yeah." Sheldon put on an exaggerated look. "He didn't even say his name. Only called himself your husband. It's like he's the women in ancient times who took their husbands' last names and threw away their own."

Elise was amused. "It's not good to talk about someone behind their backs."

"I'm not talking about him behind his back." Sheldon sighed. He seemed a little disappointed. "And why did you have to marry at such a young age? Why didn't you pick Jamie?" Then you'll really be my sister-in-law.

"Did you just say she married too young?" Alexander said quietly.

Sheldon trembled. "Why are your footsteps so silent?"

Alexander smirked, and he wrapped his arm around Elise's shoulder. "Hey, you have nothing to be afraid of, unless you did something wrong."

Sheldon knew he was in the wrong, so he shut up. Alexander was the man Elise chose, and even Jamie lost out. He's probably a scary person too. Better shut up.

Someone texted Elise at this moment and she checked her phone, then she sent a voice message back. "I'm home. Just send it right here." She then told Alexander, "It's Arthur. He's sending me a new PC."

Alexander smiled, saying that he got that.

A while later, Arthur and a group of young men in suits came in with computer parts.

"Whoa, Sheldon! That's Arthur in the flesh!" Elliot held his friend in excitement. "The CEO of the biggest esports company in the nation and the creator of Dead Battleground!"

Sheldon was stunned, and he started feeling the flames of passion burn within him. Arthur was the idol and belief of every young person who wanted to get into game development. He was their goal, and now they were already meeting their idol before they even started working on their dream. This felt like a dream.

"Hey, boss." Arthur came up to Elise and smiled. "So where do you want these computers? I'll get my guys to send it over and assemble them."

"Just put them here. I'll mod them after this," she said.

"Sure." He nodded. "Put them down," he told his men.

The assistants put the parts down and left.

"The guy who cheated yesterday is on all gaming companies' black list. And I took down the company that made the cheat as well," he said smugly.

"Thanks." Elise nodded. "Tell the technical department to get ready. I'll write a program that'll detect cheats. They'll need to upgrade the servers with this."

"Thanks, boss." Arthur loved that. Elise's programs were nigh impenetrable in the nation, and using it in the games would save him a ton of trouble. "So, um, about that one-month marriage leave, can I cash in on that now?" he asked ingratiatingly.

"Um…" Elise had no idea how to answer that. She only told him that just to buy some time back then. What should I do?

"You'll have to get in line," Alexander interrupted. "Your boss is on marriage leave too."

Arthur raised both eyebrows in surprise, and he pointed at them. "You guys are…"

Alexander held Elise's left hand and showed the marriage rings they were wearing. "Yes."

"Whoa." Arthur didn't know what to say. The boss married someone without even telling us?

"Aren't you going to congratulate me?" Elise squinted mischievously.

"Congrats." He sighed, feeling a little down. "But boss, I finally found someone to be my wife. If I don't attend to her, she might run away."

"True." Elise didn't want to waste his time any longer.

"Add me on WhatsApp." Alexander handed his phone to him. "You take your leave. I'll manage the company."

Arthur's eyes shone, and he looked to Elise for her decision. "Can I, boss?"

Elise shrugged. "It's a shared asset. He has the right to manage it."

"Alright!" Arthur added Alexander on WhatsApp and left right away. "My leave starts right this second. Thanks, boss!" He didn't even look back in case they changed their minds.

Elliot and Sheldon arched their eyebrows and picked their nails awkwardly. This is supposed to be the mature, charming, and hardworking man we look up to? He's just an office guy who doesn't want to work.

"Sheldon, my dream is shattered." Elliot massaged his forehead and leaned against Sheldon.

"Ah, piss off." Sheldon shoved him away. "You want to act like a man with shattered dreams, go somewhere else." He was feeling really doozy at the moment. He had heard Arthur and Elise's conversation, and he found out that Arthur's company was actually Elise's. But how is this possible? She's still in uni, and she's a girl. Yet she's the boss of a gaming company? Unbelievable!

While he was immersed in his thoughts, Jack came into the living room with a cake box in hand.

Elliot gripped Sheldon's hand again, his eyes wide with excitement, and he stood up straight. "I-It's an idol..." he stammered.

"Let me go!" He impatiently pried Elliot's hands away, but he just wouldn't let go even though Sheldon was prying it with his full might. When he turned around and saw Jack, he suddenly understood what was happening, so he gave up prying Elliot's hand away.

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 597

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 597 Ridiculous Grandstanding

She felt disgusted seeing these people flocking toward Elise.

Were the scholars in Tissote University this green? They were acting like they had never seen a beautiful girl before. What was the big deal about Elise's beautiful looks and her past popularity? In the end, she was just a wild girl from the countryside. God knew how many germs and viruses she carried, and even her genes were inferior to them! One would have ten years of life deducted from their lifespan just by touching her. Did they have to be so close to her?

Female artists could be found almost anywhere in this era, especially in Tisotte. Just throw a stone outside and it may strike a trainee, an artist-to-be.

But Sophie was different! She was a brilliant and talented science scholar, who would one day bring glory to the school, if not the country! Instead of being captivated by her, they instead went crazy for an actress. These people were just so unprincipled!

At this moment, Martin appeared.

When he walked in, he saw Elise standing on the podium, surrounded by students asking for her autograph or a photo with her. The entire classroom was extremely noisy. It didn't look like a place to study at all.

His expression changed to an awful one when he saw this.

An alert guy noticed him and immediately exclaimed, "Mr. Kamp!"

Hearing that, everyone else ran back to their seats and sat down quietly.

With this, Elise felt relieved and walked toward her seat.

Martin then rose to the podium, tidied his shirt, and looked sternly at the entire classroom with his hands on his waist.

When the students saw him in this manner, they immediately felt guilty and lowered their heads. Sophie was the only one who raised her head arrogantly, ready to witness a good show.

The entire classroom was deafeningly silent. The students were under immense pressure as they all knew that there was always a terrifying calm before a storm.

After God knew how long, Martin finally broke the silence.

"Who can tell me what place this is? Who?"

"This is the Elite Class! Each and every one here enjoys the best resources and attention from the country, but what were all of you doing just now? You were all ridiculously seeking pleasure!"

"Especially one particular classmate who was initially left behind. Her family and friends spent so much effort to get her in, but she was ungrateful and sees the school as a venue for her grandstanding! She's hopeless! All of you want to fail along with her, don't you?"

All the students knew that they were guilty of what he said, so they lowered their heads even more.

Though he didn't explicitly say that Elise was the root of the problems, what he said was obvious enough to have the same effect as if he had expressly identified her.

When he said "ridiculous" and "grandstanding", he was obviously referring to her.

Hearing his scolding, she raised her gaze angrily and looked into Martin's eyes across the classroom.

The shot always hit the bird that poked its head out. Martin immediately noticed Elise among all the students who were lowering their heads.

He could feel that Elise exuded a strong aura that a college student who had never stepped into the outside world would have; it meant that she had absolute confidence in her capabilities.

He had only seen that kind of gaze once in the eyes of a world-renowned professor. At this moment, he almost couldn't bear her stare.

His mind went blank for the few seconds they both had eye contact, and he forgot what he needed to do next.

At this point, Sheldon walked in and he immediately came to the aid of Elise.

"Mr. Kamp, as a university professor, why are you so mean with your words? I can hear you from the corridor. I suppose this is school bullying and I can sue you for it."

Hearing what he said, Martin regained his senses and directed all his anger toward him. "What has it got to do with you? Don't think that you…"

"What?" Sheldon did not give him a chance to finish his sentence. "You're knowledgeable, so I've nothing to say about that, but I can't say the same for your personality. This Elite Class has just started, and how many times have you already treated Elise unkindly and made oblique accusations against her? If you aren't decent yourself, how can you be qualified to educate others?"

"The fact that our classmates asked for her autograph as well as photos together shows how well-liked and popular she is, as well as how harmonious our class is. Furthermore, it did not occur during class. What did they do wrong?"

"People who know nothing have no right to say anything, as the old adage goes. How much do you know about Elise that makes you qualified to describe her so viciously?"

Sheldon was good at nothing, but he was the top guy in terms of arguing and talking back to their teachers. Martin was so stunned by all his words that he had no idea which sentence he should reply to first.

Some of the classmates had long been unhappy about Martin's targeting of Elise, and hence, they immediately stood up and backed Sheldon.

"Mr. Kamp, Sheldon is right. Elise was innocent all the while. I was the one who stopped her on the podium and asked for her autograph as well as a photo with her. She was kind enough to not reject me, but she shouldn't be my scapegoat. If you must punish someone, please punish me."

"Me too! I'm involved also!"

"Mr. Kamp, I stopped Elise too!"

"Mr. Kamp, you're too obvious in targeting Elise!"

"Exactly! To be honest, I initially thought all of the teachers in this Elite Class would be easy-going, but Mr. Kamp's conduct for the last two days has really disappointed me…"

Within a minute, almost half of the class had stood up, and the public opinion was that Elise had been treated unfairly.

Martin lost all of his arrogance and his expression turned more and more sour.

A teacher who lacked the support of his students had no right to lose his temper.

"That's enough! Stop talking and get back to your seats!" Martin decided to just ignore all of them and end this matter sloppily. "This matter ends here. There's no need to continue arguing about such meaningless matters. Keep quiet. I've got a very important message to share…"

"Wait!" Just after everyone sat down, Elise stood up and shouted. She looked at Martin firmly and asked, "The matter was meaningless just because you said so?"

Hearing that, Martin adjusted his glasses and with gritted teeth, he said rudely, "What do you want then?"

"I need an apology," she said, in a way which was neither haughty nor humble.

"What?" Martin appeared as if he found what she said amusing, and he asked, "Are you asking me to apologize to you? Do you need me to remind you that you're merely a student, and I'm the teacher who imparts knowledge to you?"

He, being a teacher who graduated from a prestigious foreign university, was highly sought after everywhere. How could he admit defeat to his student?

Elise was not at all impressed by what he said. "Do teachers have any special privilege? Can teachers simply wrong students then? In which book is it stated that teachers do not need to apologize after making a mistake? Or do you believe that you've been doing the right

thing all this while, and thus you don't need to apologize, Mr. Kamp? You humiliated me with your words earlier. If you think that this is a normal thing to do to a student, then I highly doubt your credentials as a teacher!"

"That's true! Elise is right. No matter who you are, you have to apologize after making a mistake!"Sheldon agreed.

"You two!" Martin's face flushed with anger. He needed to find some support among the students so that he wouldn't be humiliated.

Sure enough, Sophie was sharp enough to sense that, and she stood up.

"Elise Sinclair, you're being unreasonable! Everything Mr. Martin has done is for our own good, as well as for the benefit of the entire Elite Class. Who are you to make things difficult for him?"

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 598

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 598 Apology

Betrayers were the most despised. Sophie's words immediately aroused the dissatisfaction of the other classmates.

"So, according to what you have said, we should be like a robot that only knows how to study and nothing else?"

"That's right. Shouldn't he be more fair and just if it's for the benefit of the entire class? Elise couldn't have caused such a commotion on her own, and everyone was involved. It's either all of us or none of us get punished. No one should be excluded!"

"How can that be?" Sophia refuted angrily. "I'm not like the rest of you, who acted as if you've never seen an artist before. What exactly is the big deal? She merely knows how to produce one or two songs and get close to men in front of the cameras to attract attention. Standing by someone like her is beneath my dignity!"

As soon as she finished her words, everyone's expression went through a subtle change.

Seeing this, Elise shook her head contemptuously and smiled.

Sophia indeed impressed her by getting into this Elite Class, proving that she had exceptional logical thinking skills when it came to physics. However, she lacked emotional intelligence. The word she just said was aimed at Elise, but she had unintentionally offended the entire class.

She thought she was superior to everyone else, but in fact, she had become everyone's common enemy.

But she was still immersed in her own thoughts, convinced that she was unique and untainted by the people around her.

"First and foremost, I thank you for not wanting to be close with me," Elise said graciously. "However, I don't think that requesting an apology from someone who has done me wrong and holding him accountable for his actions are overboard. You said I was unreasonable, Sophie, but what are you doing now?"

"That's right." Sheldon continued in a hostile tone, "What're you doing with such a fallacious argument? Aren't you also being unreasonable? Furthermore, Elise has reason on her side. Your argument is nothing but sophistry!"

"Y-You two!" Sophie was so mad that she had no idea how to respond.

At this moment, an articulated hand stretched into the classroom and knocked on the door.

Knock, knock.

The knock on the door interrupted the debate in the classroom, and everyone looked toward the source of the sound. They saw Kenneth standing by the door dressed in a full suit, a hat in his hands. He was smiling, but those who knew him would be able to tell that it wasn't a genuine smile.

"Excuse me, everyone. Please give me a few minutes." With a faint smile on his face, he turned to face Martin and said, "Mr. Kamp, please come out for a moment. I need to speak with you privately about something."

After finishing his sentence, he turned and walked to the corridor, where he waited for Martin.

Martin, on the other hand, noticed Kenneth's curving lips dropping the moment he turned. That caused Martin to start having chills.

With his teeth clenched, he raised his legs and walked out nervously.

Kenneth stood in the corridor while leaning against the railings, his head slightly tilted up. Looking at him from afar was like admiring the tranquility of the rising sun.

Martin approached him and came to a halt half a meter in front of him. Casually, he asked, "Mr. Bailey, what do you want?"

Hearing his voice, Kenneth turned around, lowered his head while smirking, and slowly removed his white gloves.

Then, out of the blue, he gave Martin a hard slap.

Martin was unable to react. He could only feel numbness on his face and a bloody taste in his mouth.

He raised his hand to touch the corner of his mouth and brought it before his eyes. Indeed, his mouth was bleeding.

"Kenneth Bailey!" Martin was enraged. "You're assaulting me! Believe it or not, I'll sue you!"

However, Kenneth couldn't care less about what Martin said. "What? You can't even stand this? Did you feel like you were humiliated?"

His voice turned colder as he continued, "The force I used to slap you earlier wasn't even a tenth of what you used to slap Elise. What's there for you to be upset about?"

"Nonsense! When did I slap Elise before?" Martin disputed.

"You should be thankful that you didn't do so." Kenneth's eyes were tinged with malice. "If you did lay your hands on her, I wouldn't just slap you. As the homeroom teacher, you humiliated a female student in front of everyone with your vicious words. Do you know that the loss of reputation and dignity is far more serious than any physical injury for a lady?"

"I merely gave you a slap and you wanted to sue me. That being the case, the hurt you inflicted on Elise should be paid for with your life. She was kind enough to merely demand an apology, but you said she was unreasonable. Who is the one being unreasonable here?"

"Of course, if you don't think that you're wrong, I too, need not be guilty about slapping you just now."

"So, Mr. Kamp, do you want to hear me apologize, followed by your apology to her after you go in, or do you prefer to admit your lack in morality, which makes you unfit to lead the Elite Class, and thus fired by the school?"

Martin was rendered speechless, but he unconsciously clenched his fists that were hanging by his side.

It was no surprise that Kenneth was a successful businessman. He could talk so well that Martin felt dizzy from all he said.

Then again, Martin himself was a big shot in the academic field. What rights did Kenneth have to teach him how to educate his students?

In the end, he was only doing all of these for Elise.

It was unfortunate that the culture in this country was such that the wealthy could do whatever they wanted. A wise leader could submit or stand tall. Thus, he would give in to Kenneth this time.

After today, he would request the principal to set up a prohibition and to lock the entrance of the building to prevent outsiders from entering during class.

He wanted to know how Kenneth could stand up for Elise then!

"Thank you for your reminder, Mr. Bailey. I know what to do now," Martin swallowed his anger and said.

Hearing that, Kenneth heaved a long breath and said nonchalantly, "I was too desperate earlier that I used my authority. Please do not take it to heart, Mr. Kamp. If there's nothing else, you may return to the class."

Martin grinded his teeth harshly and cursed Kenneth for the umpteeth time in his heart before he turned around angrily and stormed back into the classroom.

His fists were clenched and his expression was awful. The entire class fell silent as he entered.

"Everyone take a seat." He tried to keep his rage under control and his tone of voice calm. He then took a deep breath before turning to face Elise, summoned his courage, and said, "I'm sorry, Elise. I apologize for my inappropriate words earlier. Please forgive me."

"I accept your apology," Elise said, not wanting to drag out the issue any longer. She sat down right after that.

Martin was furious looking at her indifferent expression, but at the same time, he was also afraid that he might lose his temper when Kenneth was still around. Thus, he immediately looked away.

"Okay, let's get down to business." Composing himself, he continued calmly, "The Nationwide High School Know-All Competition is approaching. The principal ordered that Elite Class form a group to participate in it, for the glory of the school. Who would like to be the representative?"

"Mr. Martin, I would like to be the representative!"

Sophie would, of course, not let go of an opportunity to be in the limelight.

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 599

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 599 Hopeless

"Good." Martin nodded in relief. He then swept his gaze over the entire class and asked, "Who else?"

Once they were shortlisted in the Know-All Competition, they would have to attend the final at the TV station. Except for Sophie, who was used to attracting people's attention, none of the other students wanted to be given that much attention. Hence, they lowered their heads and remained silent.

At this moment, they were behaving similarly to those from the normal class, being chatty and noisy when there were no questions posed, but remaining silent once the teacher began asking questions.

"Fine. None of you is willing to participate, right?" It was not Martin's first time facing such a situation, and he was well-prepared. He took out a box he had prepared earlier and placed it atop of the podium, saying, "We'll draw votes then. Come up and draw your vote one by one, beginning with the first group. Those who get a star will represent the entire class to shine brightly at the competition."

Given what he said, all of the students had no choice but to line up to draw votes.

Elise was the last in the line. After getting her vote paper, she immediately opened it up beside the podium.

Luckily, there was nothing on it.

Hence, she placed the vote paper on the podium and went back to her seat.

"Mr. Kamp, I got it." A guy wearing spectacles raised his hand and showed his vote paper, which bore a star.

"Mica got it too!" a female student exclaimed.

Following that, Elise's desk-mate, a slightly plump girl, raised her hand too and displayed her vote paper.

Elise thought the name sounded familiar. Hence, she turned to look at Mica, and she vaguely noticed a hint of helplessness on Mica's face.

"That's great. The class monitor will lead the team and everyone else in the team should cooperate with each other. I'll brief you about the details of the competition after class," Martin said decisively before starting his lesson.

The class was over in no time. When the bell rang, Martin packed his teaching materials and began nagging, "The lesson isn't difficult at this point. Students who have high expectations of themselves can try to do some exercises on their own. Physics is a subject in which you need to work hard and think a lot, especially for those who have a poor foundation…"

His words came to a halt here, and he subconsciously raised his head to look at the last row in the class.

However, the seats of Elise, Sheldon, and Elliot were long empty.

Seeing that, Martin put on a solemn expression and shook his head. They're just hopeless, he thought.

Poor students would always remain poor. No matter how hard he tried to push them, they would never take it seriously.

"Class is over!"

Elise returned to her house to conduct a body check-up on Laura. Then, she accompanied both the elders for a meal before she went back to the school.

When she was transferred to the Elite Class, her hostel was changed as well. So far, she hadn't been there yet. Since Alexander had something on tonight, she intended to stay at the hostel.

Martin was right; the Elite Class was provided the best resources by the school. Her new hostel had only two people in a room, meaning that she would only need to deal with one roommate.

Dragging her luggage behind her, she opened the door of the hostel room, and she smelled a faint floral scent. When she walked in, she noticed that the bed on the left side had been tidied up with personal belongings placed on it. The bed on her right was empty, but it appeared to her that it had also been cleaned, as there was no dust on the bedstead.

Seeing that, Elis couldn't help but be grateful as she thought that her new roommate was a helpful person.

"You're here." The door of the toilet swung open. Mica walked over to her bed while saying, "Because you arrived later than me, I tidied up your place while I was tidying mine. You just need to put on bedsheets, and then you can sleep on it."

"Thank you," Elise said smilingly.

"You're welcome." Mica forced a smile. She was probably in a bad mood because after she sat down on her chair, she turned her back to face Elise and said nothing more.

Elise guessed that Mica was frustrated over the Know-All Competition.

Since Mica had tidied her place for her, she would definitely help Mica out if she asked for it.

However, Mica chose to keep that to herself, which made it difficult for Elise. Hence, Elise had no choice but to feign ignorance and begin making her bed.

After getting everything done, both of them were ready to sleep.

Just as Elise was about to climb into her bed, she heard a loud crashing sound of a heavy object falling to the ground, followed by the sound of a chair colliding with the bedstead and the floor.

When she turned around, she was shocked to see that Mica had fallen to the ground from her bed. Furthermore, Mica was lying on the floor with her limbs flailing around and foam coming out of her mouth.

Elise immediately recognised this as an epileptic symptom. She hurriedly jumped out of her bed, tilted Mica's head to one side so that she wouldn't be choked by her foam, and then held her limbs down to prevent further injuries.

After a few minutes, Mica finally quieted down, but she remained unconscious.

Seeing that, Elise wiped the foam from Mica's face. She then took a silver needle from her luggage and poked it into some of Mica's acupuncture points several times. After doing so, Mica gradually regained consciousness.

Mica was initially dazed the moment she awoke, but she quickly realized that she had exposed the worst side of herself on the first day of living with her roommate.

She sat up from the floor and frowned with embarrassment, then hugged her legs as if she were an injured child.

"Don't worry. I'll keep it a secret," Elise said softly.

"Thank you," Mica answered, her head lowered. She dared not look at Elise.

She knew that what Elise said was pointless. Mica had met classmates who were kind enough to keep her epilepsy a secret after witnessing her attack, but eventually, they would all stay away from her and treat her as a freak.

She didn't resent them. At the very least, they were far better than those who openly commented that she looked like a monster when she was suffering an attack. However, she still felt broken-hearted.

No man was an island. She, of course, would really love to be friends with those who were kind-hearted.

But she was unqualified for that because of her illness.

Elise knew that Mica needed some time alone. So, she went back to her place with discernment and kept her silver needle.

After that, she couldn't control herself and said, "Actually, this illness can be cured."

"What did you say?" Mica, who had just stood up, didn't hear her clearly.

"I said that epilepsy can be cured," Elise repeated while looking at Mica with a serious face.

"I know." Mica gave her a bitter smile. "But the chances are slim. Most of them who suffer from this can only spend their entire lives in between the attacks of the illness and waiting for the attack to happen. I won't be the exception."

"That's not what I meant. I did a simple diagnosis on you just now, and I think your illness can be cured," Elise said decisively.

Hearing that, Mica looked at Elise with her eyes full of anticipation.

Mica had been observing everything that Elise did in class for the past few days, and she felt that Elise was a special girl. She had never met anyone like her before. She felt especially so when Elise was arguing with Martin. In Mica's heart, she admired Elise.

Perhaps it was because of this that Mica had the impression that Elise was not someone who would make empty promises. Hence, if she said this illness could be cured, then it could be cured.

"Are you recommending a doctor to me?" Mica took the initiative and asked.

"Kind of," Elise replied calmly. "Let me go back and do some research first before recommending her to you. In the meantime, I'll get you two kinds of medicine tomorrow to delay your condition."

She then continued, "Don't be too worried about the competition. I'll go with you."

"Are you serious?!" Hearing that, Mica was ecstatic. She had never been on stage before because she had no courage to do so, and because of her health.

"Yes." Elise nodded and didn't explain further.

In fact, Mica would not necessarily suffer the attack while on stage, but she would be more at ease having someone by her side, which could reduce the likelihood of an attack.

"Thank you, Elise. Can I call you Elise?" Mica asked shyly.

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 600

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 600 Just to Keep up the Appearance

"It's fine to me, as long as you're comfortable with it," Elise answered nicely. "It's late now and we have classes tomorrow. Let's sleep."

"Alright, goodnight." Mica felt relieved as she now had some options to resolve the two major issues in her life.

Just when Elise stretched her hand to turn off the lights, her phone on the table rang.

She looked at the screen and found that it was Sheldon who made the call. Elise wondered why he would call her this late.

Despite this, she still picked up the call and placed her phone beside her ear.

"Boss! Help!"

Elliot's sharp voice resonated from the phone, and it was so loud that it almost deafened Elise. She reflexively pulled the phone away from her ear, and after taking some time to react, she answered the call again, this time holding the phone at a suitable distance away from her.

"Boss! Come here quickly! We're being cornered by more than ten people! We'll be dead if you're not coming—"

Just after he ended his sentence, his phone seemed to have been knocked to the ground as she heard the sound of the electric current from her phone.

"Hello? Elliot? Can you explain more? Hello?"

Elise tried to comprehend the situation better, but there was no longer any voice coming from the other end of the phone.

After hanging up, she immediately put on a coat and a snapback and walked out of the room.

However, she came to a halt after only two steps.

She remembered that she didn't bring her set of anesthetic silver needles along, and without them, she probably couldn't handle the situation herself.

After some thought, she dialed Moses' number.

"Hello precious! Why are you looking for me at this hour?" After Claude removed the scar on his face, he had been having a rich and vibrant nightlife. When Elise called him, he was just about to start his playful night.

"Do you have any subordinates near Tissote University who can be there within five minutes?" Elise asked straight away.

"That's your school and the second place which I'm in charge of. Of course I do! How many do you need? What about I go in person?" Moses said in a loyal tone.

"That isn't necessary. Just try to get me more subordinates of yours to keep up the appearance." Elise did not plan on getting into a real fight.

There were numerous fights in this university town. Most of it was just a bunch of young guys getting riled up over some verbal squabble. Simply pulling them away would suffice.

"Okay. Send me the address and they'll be there in five minutes."

Elise immediately ended the call and sent Moses the location of the internet café via WhatsApp.

"Are you heading out?" Mica got off the bed.

"Yes. A few of my friends are facing some problems and I need to check it out," Elise answered as she walked away.

"I'll send you downstairs." While walking, she continued, "The housekeeper for this building is my mom. At this hour, you need to notify the management before you can leave."

Elise did not reply to what Mica said as she was surprised by her candidness.

Graciously, Mica continued, "There's no other option. She's worried about me living by myself with this illness."

It was quite apparent from her words that both of them had a close relationship.

Elise pursed her lips and smiled. Though Mica was plagued by this illness, she was still blessed as she had her mom around.

They were both downstairs in no time. Mica's mom readily opened the door for Elise and promised to wait for her return.

Meanwhile, a group of people were fighting on the street outside the internet café, and passers-by stopped to observe them from a distance.

In fact, the real situation was that two younger guys were surrounded and beaten up by a group of men who appeared older than them. It was apparent that the older guys were seeking revenge, so no one dared to step forward and intervene.

Sheldon and Elliot were cornered into a supper stall, where Elliot hid inside and Sheldon held up a stool to keep the ruffians out.

"F*ck this! I've asked you to call my brother. Did you call him?" Sheldon shouted while breathing heavily. He couldn't hold on any longer.

"Yes, I did! The one named 'Boss' in your phone, right? The call was answered and you heard what I said just now. They must be reaching soon!" Elliot looked anxiously outside.

The truth was that he only managed to finish half of what he wanted to say before the phone was knocked off. Hence, he was unsure whether Jamie would be here.

But Jamie was their only hope now.

"Boss?" Sheldon was stunned for a few seconds in the midst of the chaos. He then opened his mouth and yelled, "F*ck! The Boss that you called isn't my brother! It's Elise! What's the point of calling a girl to help us?"

"How would I know that the 'Boss' in your phone actually refers to her! Sh*t, we're dead now!" Elliot wished that he could simply sit and cry. That was his last phone call, and he didn't even have the chance to say his final words!

At this moment, another thug was about to charge in with a wooden stick in his hand. Sheldon immediately picked up the stool and charged forward like a bull, pushing him to the ground.

Elliot quickly followed. Both of them stood there, back to back, fighting off the ruffians together.

Upon seeing that, the ruffians formed a circle around them, then provoked both Sheldon and Elliot with the weapons in their hands.

Elliot couldn't hold back any longer. He aimed at the skinniest of the ruffians and charged at him. However, the skinny ruffian was very agile and managed to dodge him swiftly.

As a result, Elliot did not fall on anyone, but on the ground. Just when he was about to pick himself up, a ruffian standing beside him hit him hard on the back of his head with a wooden stick, causing him to pass out on the spot.

Seeing that, Sheldon hurriedly got rid of the ruffian that was pestering him and dashed over to Elliot to protect him.

"Elliot! Are you alive? Say something!" While calling out to Elliot, Sheldon vigilantly guarded against the 'attacking wolves' in front of them, but there was absolutely no response from Elliot.

"Sh*t!" he scolded. "All of you are just a bunch of b*stard! Who's behind this? Do you have any idea who the person you've just attacked was?"

Even without considering the Keller Family, the Howard Family themselves had enough cash to smash these ruffians to death. How dare they offend both families in one go?

The ruffians, on the other hand, couldn't care less about what he said and responded with a sneer. "We have to solve the problem of the one who pays us. Even if both of you are kings of heaven, I'll still have to cut your legs off! Stop being wishy-washy. Go on, everyone! Settle this fast and we'll go for supper!"

"I'll fight you with my life!"

Sheldon rushed over to the ruffians, pushed one of them down, sat on him and punched him.

But Sheldon only managed to throw a few punches before being overwhelmed by the others and becoming the one being sat on.

Fists swung toward him from all directions. The only thing Sheldon could do at the moment was to hug his head to protect it from injuries.

Just when he was on the verge of collapsing, a clear woman's voice interrupted the entire scene.

"Stop it!"

This voice…

Oh no! Don't tell me that Boss actually showed up!

"Boss, just leave me here and get my brother! Go now!" Sheldon shouted with all his might.

At this point of time, all the ruffians had stopped what they were doing and looked toward the direction of the voice. When they identified the source of the voice, they were stunned.

The streetlights divided the alley and the road into a few sections, and a girl in a snapback appeared in their sight. With the wind blowing through her long coat, she looked cool and sassy.

But they laughed seeing her small build.

One of the ruffians, who appeared to be the leader, joked maliciously. "In the past, it has always been the hero who saves the beauty. It's such an honor for me to witness the opposite today—a beauty saving the hero! Haha!"