

Coollest Girl in Town Chapter 265

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Seeing that, Faye showed an upset expression. However, there was nothing that could be done. Thus, Rowena consoled, "Miss Faye, don't take that to heart! It's been years since Madam became like this. You should understand." Faye didn't reply, but she looked toward Elise before saying, "Miss Sinclair, you saw what my mother is like.

As her daughter, I am treated as such, not to mention that you're a stranger. If my mom does anything that offends you, I hope that you try to understand and forgive her." "I'll be fine, Miss Anderson." After Elise said that, she kneeled down to pull Jeanie up.

However, as soon as her hand touched Jeanie, she was swung off. "Don't touch me. Don't touch me." At this moment, Elise's hand froze, and Jeanie seemed to be in her own bubble. After Elise retracted her hand, she whispered, "Didn't you say that you want to take me somewhere? Where is that?" As soon as she said that, Jeanie's body stopped shaking. When Jeanie looked up at Elise, she seemed to be tracing back to her consciousness.

"Yoyo... Yoyo..." Elise then answered, "I'm Yoyo!" Hearing that, Jeanie smiled. She then held Elise's hand and stood up. "My Yoyo is back. Yoyo is back! Let's go. I've prepared a surprise for you. Let's go together." Elise was then led away by Jeanie. After they left, Rowena said softly, "Miss Faye, isn't it inappropriate to put Madam in a stranger's care? What if Old Madam finds out..." At once, Faye's face turned dark like never before. "What can happen when she finds out? She's just an old lady in her eighties and probably has only a few years left." "Miss!"

Immediately, Rowena took a look around to ensure that there was nobody around before she continued, "Words as such shan't be uttered. After all, Old Madam is the spine of the family. It's better that we stay cautious." Hearing that, Faye scoffed. "After all these years, I've survived. Why should I be wary of an old lady? Not to mention, I'm the person in charge of the family now." "Yes, yes. You're right. Nevertheless, Miss Sinclair is an outsider. If you let her interact with Madam like this, what if she spills the information to the public?" Faye's gaze turned cold.

"That depends on her. If she doesn't act as she should, I have ways to make her shut up. After all, only the dead can keep a secret forever." Upon hearing that, Rowena was shocked by the deadly aura in Faye's eyes. Hence, a cold shudder ran down her spine. Seeing that, Faye said, "Look how scared you are. Don't worry, I won't do anything to her now. However, if she can't keep her mouth shut and causes some rumors to circulate outside, she'll be sorry." After saying that, she turned on her heels to leave. Rowena, who was in a cold sweat, was then left behind as she heaved a long sigh.

Meanwhile, Elise had followed Jeanie to a place at the right wing. When they got to the end of the hallway, Jeanie halted her steps. Looking at the door that was closed shut, she said with a gentle smile, "This is it! Yoyo, follow me." As soon as she said that, she pushed the door open and went in. Elise was stumped to see what was inside the room. Inside the large room was filled with things that a little girl would love. There were dolls, cartoon cars, bags, books, toys, clothes...

You name it. Not to mention, the room was kept at an utmost tidiest! She couldn't even find a speck of dust inside.

"Yoyo, this is a doll that I got you. Do you like it?" Jeanie grabbed a doll before stuffing it into Elise's arms. "This is an electronic watch that I got you. Girls at your age like this design. I bought two colors so you can wear them alternately." "I even prepared a piano for you. Since young, you've been very interested in music. Thinking that my daughter will be very successful in music in the future, I bought the best piano in the field for you."

"This clothing looks great, right? I thought it suited you at first sight..." Jeanie went on and on as she introduced everything in the room. The more Elise listened, the more guilty she felt. Everything inside here carried the love of a mother. She was like a thief who was stealing away things that didn't belong to her in the first place... "Mrs. Anderson, I..." "Yoyo, come here!" Tugging on her hand, Jeanie brought her to a dresser. Pulling the drawer open, she could see an intricate box sitting within.

Jeanie opened the box to reveal a pure gold bracelet inside. There were realistic carvings on it. After taking out the bracelet, Jeanie put it on Elise's wrist. "Looks great on you!" Looking at the bracelet on her wrist, Elise attempted to take it off at once, but she was stopped by Jeanie. "Just keep it on! It looks good. Don't take it off anymore." "But... Mrs. Anderson! I can't take your things." Elise then took the bracelet off before placing it back into the box.

At that moment, Elise was chastising herself for agreeing to do something as such to Faye as she started to regret her decision... "Mrs. Anderson, I'm sorry." "Silly kid. Why are you apologizing? It's fine that you don't like it. I'll bring you to get one that you like another day." Jeanie wasn't mad, and she simply kept the box back into the drawer as she said that. At this moment, the Jeanie that was standing before Elise was nothing short of a normal person. Nothing about her felt off. "Mrs. Anderson, I'm not your Yoyo. I'm just a stranger. Your presents are for your daughter.

I—" At this moment, her sentence was cut off by Jeanie as she suddenly became very agitated. "No, no. You are Yoyo. You are my Yoyo... I won't forget what she looked like... I won't..." As she said that, her face turned squirmy. She kept repeating those words until she ended up hugging her head again before screaming. Hearing the commotion, the maids came quickly. "Madam, are you okay?" Seeing that Jeanie seemed pale and lifeless, the maids were getting anxious.

"Why are you standing there? Hurry up and get the doctor!" Standing at a side was Elise who witnessed the maids run up and down taking care of Jeanie. She wanted to help, but she was pushed away by the maids. Having left the Anderson Family's residence, Elise returned to school in a sour mood. When she got out of the car, Rowena called out to her. "Miss Sinclair, this is your pay from Miss Anderson."

As she said that, she took a bag and handed it over to Elise. Inside the bag were two stacks of new dollar bills. "Ms. Johnson, what do you mean by this?" "Miss Anderson wants to thank you for today. There may be times that we'll require

your help in the future. Please take this. If you're unwilling to receive it, it will be my fault as I am deemed incapable. In that case, I will not need to return to the Anderson Family. Hence, I hope that you will make it easier for us who serve, Miss Sinclair."

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Just as Elise was about to say something, Rowena stopped her by shoving the bag into her hands before turning around to get into the car. "Goodbye, Miss Sinclair!" Watching as the car vanished from sight, she lowered her head and looked at the new banknotes with a frown. ... The next day, the freshmen began their military training. All the students were asked by the instructor to change into their military uniforms and gather at the field early in the morning. Elise was quite tall, so she stood at the far side of the line. The instructor, Harry Miller, was a young chap that seemed to be in his twenties.

He had dark skin and a sculpted face. "Today's the first day of your military training. Let's start with the most basic military posture." After looking around, he pointed at a girl standing the furthest from him. "Come to the front and demonstrate." Janice Garcia, the girl whom he called upon, strode forward before standing upright and motionlessly like a tree. Her posture was flawless. "See this? This is the standard military posture.

Now, it's your turn. Attention!" With that, all the students stood as required for the military posture. By noon, many students were already exhausted. During noon break, Addison rubbed her calves and slumped on the bed. "I can't do it anymore. I won't be going in the afternoon." Handing Addison a bottle of juice, Ricky said, "Save your energy. It's only the beginning." Just as Ricky was speaking, she glanced at Elise. "Look at her. She looks as if nothing had happened. Your body's too weak, so you need to exercise more." "I'm fine with normal exercises, but this military training is too intense!

Elise, how did you do it like it was nothing?" Addison pursed her lips. Having no choice, Elise explained, "I attended military training before, so I'm able to cope pretty quickly." "Oh, I attended military training during high school too, but that one seemed alright. Why's it so hard now that we're in university?" Upon hearing this, Elise didn't know what to say. Just then, Ricky remembered something. "Janice seems pretty good too. I heard she grew up in the army compound," she said. "Stop talking about her. I can't stand seeing her. It's like I'm seeing Sergeant Miller."

Addison sighed. Then, she flipped over and continued to lie on the bed after finding a comfortable position. "Fine. Rest well in the afternoon. We need to assemble at 2:00PM. I'll come and call you guys later." After that, Ricky left the dorm. Elise normally didn't take naps in the afternoon, so she took out her exercise book and continued to work on the questions. At 2:00PM, Elise dragged Addison, who was reluctant to move, to the field. The training had not started, so everyone gathered around Janice and showered her with flattery. "You're amazing, Janice!"

"Yeah! Military posture is so hard and has so many requirements, but you did as if it was nothing! I'm so jealous." "If I were as good as you, then I wouldn't have to be punished by Sergeant Miller." As Janice listened to everyone's praises without saying anything, she couldn't help but smile. Feeling smug, she was enjoying how everyone fawned over her at that moment. She had undergone various training with her dad since young. Hence, such trivial military training was a piece of cake for her. "It's all thanks to my dad. You guys did great too!"

What she said made her even more likable. Initially, she didn't know her new classmates that well, but after some interaction, everyone seemed to like her a lot more. "All the best in the afternoon training, everyone!" As everyone was talking, Harry made his way over. Immediately, all the students went back to their places. "We have practiced the military posture in the morning. Now, let's learn some basic movements. I'll demonstrate in front. Those who do well can rest early." As soon as he said so, everyone was delighted. However, after he demonstrated, everyone had a problem following.

Though the movement looked simple, it wasn't as easy as they thought it would be. Mistakes would happen if they weren't careful. After failing countless times, Addison broke down. "I can't do it. It's too hard." "Why do I keep making mistakes?" the other students exclaimed. "It seemed like I knew how to do it when I was watching him demonstrate, but why do I keep failing when I do it? My gosh! Somebody save me!" As Elise listened to the other students complain, she did the movement perfectly as instructed by Harry and stayed in that position.

Then, he walked over and eyed her before kicking her leg. Yet, she stood still without moving an inch. "Not bad! Very steady. She's doing a great job. You guys should learn from her." Glancing at Elise and Janice, who was standing beside her, he applauded the both of them. "Both of you did a great job. You may go to the side and take a rest." Hearing this, Janice did not relax. Instead, she replied, "I'm not tired, Sir. I can continue." Hearing this, he looked at her gladly. Then, he turned to glance at Elise. "Good. Please continue, then." "Yes, Sir." With that, Janice and Elise continued to stay in positions.

Standing tall, both of them attracted the attention of the rest of the class with their military-style display. After quite a while, they finally relaxed and took a break. Holding a bottle of water, Elise turned around and removed her mask to drink. Out of curiosity, Janice went over to peek at Elise's face. However, Elise had already put on her mask quickly. "Why do you keep wearing a mask?" Janice asked inquisitively. "I'm used to it," Elise answered. As soon as Janice heard Elise's reply, she couldn't help but recall the rumors from before. Though Elise had good grades, she always wore a mask because she looked hideous. The corner of Janice's mouth tugged upward as she thought of this.

So what if she's as good as me during the military training? I definitely look much better than her. "Good luck in the 50-meter obstacle course later." Janice smiled. Everyone knew that Janice was the proudest of her achievements in the 50-meter obstacle course out of all the other programs in military training. She even broke the record by completing it within two and a half minutes. Up till then, no one could surpass it.

Hence, she was really looking forward to the next event as she was confident that she would do well and impress everyone. "You too!" Elise replied. In

response, Janice shrugged and looked into the distance. "Let's end our goose step practice. Well done, everyone. The next activity, the 50-meter obstacle course, will be a simple assessment of your overall performance for the past two days.

The passing mark is 3 minutes and 20 seconds, while the full mark is 2 minutes and 50 seconds. It will be conducted according to your student ID number."