

Coollest Girl in Town Chapter 281

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Chapter 281 It's Right Not to Have Deep Friendships, Coolest Girl in Town

By placing an elder under house arrest and blatantly handling a helpless, weak elderly person without even bothering to put up a pretense, Faye had turned this big, gloomy mansion into her territory where she did as she pleased. "Looks like you don't interact with elderly very often, Miss Sinclair," Faye pointed out calmly. "So what if it's true?" Elise argued, frowning slightly. Very subtly, she raised her brows while the corners of her lips drooped. With her alluring eyes brimming with confidence, she said, "Since that's the case, you definitely don't know how the elderly in their seventies act like a child.

At her age, Grandma is most likely to get careless. If there's no one to take care of her and she loses her way or some accident happens to her, who could bear this responsibility?" Her explanation got Elise speechless. It was said that not even a fair judge could settle family affairs, and family disputes were the trickiest cases which couldn't be simply lorded by people on the sidelines. If Elise stood on moral grounds and started criticizing Faye, it was highly possible that she would end up with a bunch of accusations. On the other hand, she couldn't stand by and watch as an elderly person was pushed around.

"Of course I believe that your intentions are kind, Miss Anderson. However, there are many examples in this world where bad actions turned out of good intentions, and I wonder how much you know about the penalty for abuse." With the same look in her eyes, Elise looked Faye in the eyes so that the latter would know how it felt to have a taste of her own medicine. Without waiting for Faye to open her mouth, Elise added, "Going against an elderly person's will, putting her in confinement, restricting her freedom, inflicting mental abuse, etc...

Taking all these into consideration, it can easily end up being a two-year sentence. Miss Anderson, do be careful." With the most innocent tone, Elise had uttered the most threatening words. The look on Faye's face kept changing, and she didn't look pleased at all. Narrowing her almond-shaped eyes, she surveyed Elise undisguisedly. Rowena hit the nail in the head, she thought. This is a university student without any ideas of the world. It's a small matter to be slapped with a lawsuit, but if word got out that I'm confining two old women, it'll definitely affect the plan I've painstakingly carried out for years.

After some deliberation, Faye's lips curled upward instantly. Her entire face gleamed as she flashed a standard smile. "Thanks for the reminder, Miss Sinclair. But I think such a day won't arrive." After saying that, she spun to Rowena and the others, keeping away her smile as she said in faked dissatisfaction, "Ms. Johnson, how many times have I told you that you should get someone who could watch their strength to take care of Grandma? Look at how burly they are. When others see this, they might think that we can't afford to support the elders with

the wealth that we have and couldn't wait to watch them die. That'll ruin the good reputation our family has built for generations!"

With a chuckle, Elise sighed. As expected of the woman who turned this family upside-down. With a few words, she dismissed the accusation of elderly abuse and even ridiculed me. Everything she said, hidden or not, simply meant that the Anderson Family is a strict and wealthy family. Nobody would believe that the abuse of an elderly person is happening here. After saying that, Faye secretly gave Rowena and the rest a look. Understanding what she meant, Rowena instructed the servants to keep away from Bertha. Free from restriction, Bertha regained her freedom, but upon closer inspection, she could easily notice that the servants had merely expanded the circle around her.

The tangible net had turned invisible, and it was just a double-faced act. Then, Rowena's expression changed, and she wrinkled her face pleadingly as she gazed at Bertha. "Old Madam, setting aside the fact that you hurt yourself physically the last time you sneaked out and fell into the river, the people who saved you almost lost their lives as well. Please be considerate and stop acting stubborn!" Grappling her walking stick, Bertha struck it on the ground hard a couple of times and glared at her. "Nonsense! I didn't fall into the river! You ungrateful creature might as well just act in a movie!"

she exclaimed before she turned to Elise with a soft face. When she wanted to explain something, she saw Elise shaking her head at her before she could even open her mouth again, signally for her to not act rashly. Startled, Bertha then understood her intentions and nodded curtly. She's right. It's a worthless struggle even if I explain myself in this situation, and it may even get that kind-hearted lass into trouble. It's better if I just succumb and lay low for now.

At the thought of this, she glanced at Faye from the corners of her eyes and straightened herself by gripping her walking stick. With a cold stance, she gave way, saying, "I'm tired and want to rest in my room." Hearing that, Faye's lips

twisted into a conceited smirk. That's more like it, you old fart. "Quick, help Old Madam back to her room," she ordered. "Okay!" Wiping away the aggrieved and pleading expression from her face, Rowena put on a pleasing and accommodating face instead.

"This way, Old Madam!" After giving her an icy stare, Bertha then stole a peek at Elise before lifting her foot, turning around, and walking back into the house. With one step at a time, her pace was steady, and even though it was just from the back, Elise saw the figure of a strong woman in her youth. Finally, Faye urged Elise on purpose after catching her staring at Bertha for a while, "Miss Sinclair, please leave if there's nothing else. I have other matters to attend to and I'm afraid I don't have the time for small talks." She didn't say anything more, and Elise didn't plan to hang around much longer either.

After exchanging looks with their eyes, she then marched out of the place. A few minutes after she left the Andersons', she heard the blaring of a honk from opposite the street. Following the source, Elise saw Brendan's car and walked over. The driver with a keen judgment got out and opened the door for her. As thanks, she gave him a polite nod and got into the car. After she was seated, Brendan instructed, "Let's go."

Then, he turned to her. "Why did the Anderson Family look for you?" She cast a look at the Andersons' front gates and answered casually, "Nothing. Just small issues to go over about the wedding dress." Countless of malices lay hidden in this house worth hundreds of millions, and if it was possible, she didn't want to have anything to do with it after this.

There was enough trouble on her plate now, and even if she didn't find them a hassle, she didn't want to add more troubles for herself as that was the thing she hated the most. "That's good," Brenden said, nodding thoughtfully. "The Andersons are more than meets the eye. It's the right move not to have a deep friendship with them."

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Chapter 282 A Game of Cat-And-Mouse, Coolest Girl in Town

After saying that, he passed her a very pretty invitation card. "This is Designer's Night organized by a few influential and seasoned designers in the country, and there should be quite a few new designs on this show. Later, accompany me to this event to have a look." Lowering her head, Elise studied the card in her hands, which had a familiar name on it. Designer's Night was considered as the source of fresh ideas for domestic fashion designers.

It may appear as a fashion show, but in private, the audience under the stage could make a bid according to the number on the model and win themselves the chance to meet and chat with the designer about the philosophy behind the design. To put it simply, it was an exchange of design inspirations. At first, Elise wasn't very interested in it, but she didn't want to turn Brendan down, so she followed him along. She felt much better when they received a mask at the entrance of the venue; hidden underneath the mask, so much hassle could be eliminated because nobody would know who the other was.

There weren't many points of the show which surprised Elise. In the end, she picked a design which was kind of to her liking, then she wrote down the serial number and price before leaving the show early to go to the bathroom. When she came out, a man was standing at the door with his back facing her. At first, she thought that he was one of the models, but when she saw the mask strap around the back of his head, she realized that he was also an invited guest. Her gaze stopped on him for a couple more seconds before she looked away and prepared to leave.

When she passed by the man, he suddenly extended his arm and blocked her path. "Is anything the matter, sir?" she asked. Taking a step forward, the man stood in front of her and didn't beat about the bush either, as he went straight to his point. "Nothing. I just wish to see how the lady who has the same tastes as me looks like," he said, reaching out his hand to take off her mask. Out of reflex, Elise stepped backward, but the man pushed his luck and came in closer until she was leaning on the sink. With no room left for Elise to retreat, he placed both of his hands on the sink, trapping her in between.

On the other hand, Elise, who had nowhere to go, felt a wave of disgust over her chest. By using his male physical advantages to subdue a woman, this man had really pushed her button. "Sir, please watch what you're doing." Clenching her fists tightly, Elise suppressed her urge to strike him. "I didn't mean to snatch anything from someone else and simply wrote a price. If you would like, you can meet with the designer."

Under the mask, a smug smirk tinged the edges of the man's lips. Although it was almost unnoticeable, it was especially glaring to Elise's eyes. She recalled that she merely wrote 1,000 as the bid half-heartedly, but this guy couldn't even out-bid her. In his eyes, the designer's inspiration isn't even worth 1,000? Everyone who was invited here is either rich or wealthy, and yet, he's so stingy with his bid and even has the cheeks to make a fuss about it. Unable to hold it back anymore, she snorted and said sarcastically, "Let me guess: A well-dressed gentleman such as you—whom people can easily tell how wealthy you are—couldn't even make a bid of more than 1,000?" Her words struck Johan Olsen in his sore spot, and he snarled under his mask angrily.

As the successor of the dignified Olsen Family, the money he would drop on the floor every time he took out his wallet would be more than 1,000. So, how could he have made such a petty bid? It's all the fault of that new assistant who has no experience with events like this. I'm going to fire him later when I get back! he thought furiously. But this woman has a sharp tongue, and it's kinda extraordinary how she insults without using any vulgar language. The thought of this made him even more excited, and he grabbed her entire mask with his large hand, impatient to have a look at the face of the woman underneath. However, a leg appeared from the side the next second and kicked him out straightaway.

Landing on the floor with a loud thud, he also took Elise's mask with him at the same time. Scrambling to his feet, he had barely checked out his injuries when he decided to twist his head to check out the woman's face instead. To his dismay, she already had her back facing him, and the man next to her was wearing a solemn expression. With the fierce, cold air around him, he looked like a murderous wolf from the Siberia. Unwittingly, Johan was stunned for a moment as he held in pain the spot where he was kicked. Alexander narrowed his dark eyes, and every word he said was aloof but firm.

"It wouldn't be as simple as a kick if you touch her. You should be thankful." Then, he spun around, placed his arm around Elise's waist, and left. After they had left the masked man far behind, it struck Elise that Alexander should now be on a business trip in Athesea. "Why are you still here?" "I happen to have something to discuss with Brendan," he explained, opening the car door. "I'll send you back."

All the way while they were walking out, his expression had been rather stony, and she thought that he must be angry. Hence, she was embarrassed to accept any more of his kind gestures. "It's okay."

Stopping next to the car, she wanted to ease the tension in the air and said jokingly, "You have serious matters to attend to; if you keep sending me to places, people might think that I've hired myself a handsome driver!" However, Alexander's face was grim, and he didn't say anything in response, which made the atmosphere especially awkward. In fact, he wasn't angry at Elise, but rather, he was mad at himself that he couldn't marry her earlier. Although the biggest reason was she hadn't reached the legal age for marriage, it still frustrated him.

If it was possible, he would write the words 'exclusively for Alexander Griffith' on Elise, but he couldn't do that. So, he could only keep her outside and watch in annoyance as unwanted characters kept approaching her. Worried that Elise might read his mind, he quickly gathered his emotions and changed the topic. "The man who blocked your path earlier has some issues with me on a project. That guy is insane, so stay away from him and don't accidentally get yourself hurt." This is such a small world, Elise thought. After twists and turns, it turns out that everyone is connected to each other. "Got it," she answered with a nod. Seeing that he wasn't angry anymore, she asked in a pleasing voice, "Have you heard of the name Faye Anderson?"

"Is she from the medical family you mentioned before, the Andersons?" Elise nodded. "Yes." "Johan Olsen is her fiancé," he said patiently. "This initially started off as a marriage between Johan and Faye's younger sister, but it suddenly became hers in the past two years. The couple probably have their eyes on the Andersons' assets, and that's why they struck up this engagement in private." "So, it's a business marriage," Elise concluded. Instead of answering her directly, he reached out and nudged her into the car.

A few minutes later when the car had rolled a distance away, he explained composedly, "Johan Olsen is a despicable man, and so Old Madam Anderson didn't want to acknowledge this engagement. Because of this, both families have already fallen out with each other. A broken vase could never be repaired." After listening, Elise nodded in agreement. With Bertha's stubborn personality, Elise figured she would rather fall out with the other party than put herself at a disadvantage. This was very fitting with her personality. Nevertheless, the

engagement was agreed from before, and if they wanted to annul it, they had to catch hold of the Olsens' mistakes.

Judging from the situation, Elise reckoned that Bertha didn't save any face for the Olsens and unilaterally decided to annul the engagement, which led to Faye and the Olsens ganging up in revenge. Scheming and plotting against each other among big families would always end up as a bloody scene! After the car stopped in front of her campus, Elise wanted to say goodbye to Alexander after hopping off when she saw him getting out as well. "Is there anything else?" Pacing forward, Alexander held her hand and walked toward the dorms, saying, "I just remembered that it's Friday today.

Gather your things and come with me after that." It would be fine if he hadn't bumped into Johan causing trouble for Elise. He had confidence in her, but since he did bump into the scene, he thought it would be better to keep her by his side just to be safe. In addition, he also had his own selfish reasons. All of a sudden, it hit Elise that this man was a little clingy, but what surprised her even more was, she didn't find it annoying. Instead, she was secretly happy. Perhaps this was what it meant to love someone. Meanwhile, Johan fired his assistant in front of everyone at the show and drove away.

After almost twenty minutes of driving around the city at high speed, his employee sent him Elise's university address as well as the picture of her student ID. Looking at the picture, he slammed on the brakes suddenly, and a sleazy smile spread across his face. "So I was scolded by this ugly thing?" He felt disgusted for a couple of seconds, then he turned his steering wheel around and drove toward Elise's university. I have to let this woman know what eternal doom means! Leveling the gas pedal, he smiled cunningly. The game of cat-and-mouse was his favorite game.

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Chapter 283 No Avoiding the Enemy, Coolest Girl in Town

In front of the girls' dorms at Tissote University, the aesthetic design of the red Porsche complemented the straight, creaseless suit on the man. On the balconies, the girls gathered in groups of three to five as they rubber-necked to look downward. The sun had set in the West, and the skewed afterglow made it very uncomfortable for Johan. Taking off his sunnies impatiently, he checked the time on his wristwatch and gritted his teeth in frustration. He had been waiting here for more than an hour, but he didn't even see Elise's shadow. Did this woman receive news ahead that I was coming and she's hiding from me on purpose?

Initially, he wanted to wait here to ambush her—he would pop up in front of Elise, who had already taken off her mask, and watch her crumble in shame with his own eyes. The scene in his mind was enough to make the adrenaline rush through his veins. However, he could only whisk out his cell phone in annoyance and call the number given by his subordinates. The call merely connected for a second before it was hung up immediately. Infuriated, he raised his hand and wanted to smash his phone to pieces on the ground, but he had only raised his arm halfway when it hit a soft surface.

A coquettish voice of a woman echoed together with the impact. “What are you doing?” Feigning injury and putting up a pathetic look, Janice hugged herself, looking as though she had been taken advantage of. Spinning around suddenly, Jonah shot her a steely look, and she couldn’t help but shudder when their eyes met. After staring at her for a couple of seconds, he asked, “Do you know Elise Sinclair?” “Elise?” Upon hearing the name, she looked even more annoyed and asked indifferently, “Why are you looking for her?”

From far away, this man had already caught her eyes, and she wanted to chat him up without seeming too obvious, but it turned out that he was here for Elise. Why are all the handsome men in this world seduced by that woman? Narrowing his eyes, Jonah was kind of sure that he had asked the right person. Without waiting for a reply from him, Janice volunteered to give him a piece of ‘kind advice’. “I see that you’re a fine man, so don’t be taken in. Elise already has a boyfriend, and different men come to pick her up and drop her off every day. You’d just add to the pile.

As an outstanding youth of the society, don’t lower yourself to that level!” The smile on Jonah’s face deepened, and his eyes crinkled. There are too many women throwing themselves at me. Does she think that she’s very smart? Staring at her, an interesting idea suddenly popped up in his mind. Changing his expression, he kept away his aggressiveness and turned himself into a bright, young man in a split second by smiling kindly. “Thanks for your advice, pretty lady. How should I repay you for doing me such a big favor?” Rejoicing silently, Janice thought, Finally, there’s a person with taste.

Smacking her lips secretly, she quickly collected herself and put up an arrogant stance. “It’s not a big deal,” she said casually. “I just can’t stand watching a

person's sincerity being trampled by others. I'm not asking for anything from you, so you don't have to worry about it." Johan breathed lightly. Not bad. She's quite calm and even knows how to play hard-to-get. But too bad that she has no idea what kind of man she's up against. Immediately, he acted very interested. "That won't do. How about this—I have a friend in Athesea, and his club is opening tonight with a warm-up party.

I wonder if I have the honor to bring you along with me." "Athesea?" Knitting her brows, she pretended to be considering it. A few seconds later, she agreed readily. "Okay, since I have no plans for the weekend, I'll go on a trip with you and visit my ex-classmates in Athesea as well." After that, Jonah took a step back gentlemanly, opened the passenger seat door, and gestured for her to get in. "You can ask your classmates along. It's always merrier in a club with more people." His considerate acts greatly satisfied her vanity, and she pursed her lips haughtily.

Bending down, she slipped into the car. "I'll think about it." At the same time when she spun her head around, the smile on Jonah's face froze. It's not bad that I got a small compensation even though I didn't catch my prey. As for Elise Sinclair... Hmph, she won't get away from me! ... Elise felt that she had fallen for a trap. They agreed that it would be a getaway in Athesea, but she ended up accompanying Alexander in meetings the whole day. By the time they came out of the office building, the sky had already turned dark. Leaning into the seat, Elise let out a bored sigh.

It's so boring to be a businessman. I should have brought my sketch book along to help me pass time. Secretly, Alexander stole a look at her and saw how tired she seemed. Hence, at the next junction, he turned the wheel and drove in the opposite direction of the hotel. Almost immediately, she noticed that it was the wrong way, so she turned to ask, "Shouldn't we have turned left?" Driving with his full attention, he answered without looking away from the road, "Don't you want to go out and relax after a boring day?" Elise pouted her lips. "Of course I would like that, but don't you have another video conference in the evening?" After spending an entire day with him, she realized that career-minded men were akin to spinning tops.

They kept spinning and spinning, as though they would never stop to rest. Throughout the entire day, there were countless times when she was glad she was born a girl. If she were to live a life like his, she would probably be bored to death. "It's okay." With a faint smile on his lips, he added, "My friend arranged a meetup tonight, and I can't turn him down. If I have to meet them sooner or later, it wouldn't be too unbearable with you by my side."

Elise's lips turned upward into a grin as she laughed at him for being so dramatic. "Don't put such a high hat on me. You make it sound as though you wouldn't show up without me. In the world of business, connections are the biggest resources, and it's not something you can give up easily." "Nothing escapes your eyes." After he was exposed, he chuckled and shook his head, saying jokingly, "Looks like there will be nowhere to hide a secret from you in the future." "Exactly. So don't even think about lying to me. There will be severe consequences!"

she said playfully. There wasn't a second when the edges of his lips were pointing downward. "I'll definitely remember it well!" The car drove into the busiest street filled with clubs and bars, and they found the place effortlessly because it was a new club with a bunch of neon lights at the entrance. After handing the car key to the valet parking, Alexander held Elise's hand and went in. Upon entering, Elise was blinded by the brilliant lights and the sound of the DJ blasting in her ears. Raising her hand to block out the lights, she opened her eyes to see a tipsy crowd and confetti flying everywhere.

Looking at the place where the upper class spent their money, Elise could only link it to the word 'extravagant'. Holding Alexander's hand, she slowly walked toward the VIP area, which was on the second floor. From there, it was easy to see the entire dancefloor clearly, and it could greatly satisfy the condescending mentality of the rich. As she got up the stairs, Elise turned toward the commotion in the VIP room on the right. "Chug! Chug! Chug!" A group of men and women gathered around a woman and chanted, but it was obvious that the woman couldn't drink anymore. A few gulps later, the bottle of liquor remained the same, and that made someone in the crowd unhappy. "Johan, your partner is too weak!"

"Yeah, she shouldn't come out clubbing if she can't drink. What a party-pooper!" While they were speaking, the woman who was drinking earlier barfed and sprawled on the table, panting weakly. "I can't drink anymore. Send me home now, Johan..." She could barely open her eyes, but the onlookers were merely

watching it as a show without any intentions of helping her out. This scene didn't surprise Elise. In order to get ahead, hostesses in nightclubs were played like monkeys, and there were countless examples of them who drank until they were unconscious.

It was nothing more than a mutual agreement between both sides, where one was getting the hits willingly. Elise didn't want to interfere and leaned in closer to Alexander, preparing to walk through the corridor as though she hadn't seen anything. However, when she was passing by their door, the woman who was played by the group fell in front of her directly, blocking her path. Lowering her head, she caught a good look at Janice's flushed cheeks and frowned unwittingly. Today, I finally learned that I can't avoid my enemy.

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Chapter 284 Was She Your Plaything Before?, Coolest Girl in Town

Despite being in a stupor, Janice was still asking for help meekly. "Send me back. I don't want to stay here. I don't want to play anymore..." The man who was calling for her to chug earlier pulled her up. "Stop pretending; we barely even started yet. All of us have brought out our best collection of liquor, and you think you can leave just like that before we're satisfied?" he said and grabbed the nearest glass of whisky before pouring it into Janice's mouth roughly. Struggling in misery, Janice pressed her lips together tightly, and all the alcohol which couldn't get in were spilled out, soaking her clothes as she whimpered weakly.

"Ugh!" Pathetic and helpless like a puppy that had fallen into the waters, she looked like she might suffocate any minute. Damn, how I hate this unreasonable empathy of mine, Elise thought. This bunch of a*sholes who treat women as playthings don't even have the least respect for life at all. Forget it. I'll just pretend that she's a stranger to me. That way, I feel better if I help her. After struggling within herself, she finally decided to take Janice away. Just as she was about to open her mouth, a hand next to her reached out and grabbed the man's hand which was pouring the drink.

As Alexander had already read her mind, he had acted before she did. "That's enough." "Who are you to stick your nose into this?" Jerking Alexander's hand away, the man raised his fist and swung it with full force. The second before his fist landed on Alexander, the latter blocked it with his palm, wrapped his hand around the man's fist, and gave it a strong twist. The sounds of dislocated bones echoed, and the man knelt down in pain. "Ah! Jonah, save me! Jonah!" Hearing his cries, a person inside the VIP room sprang up and marched toward them.

Quickly, Alexander released his hand and kicked down the man who was pouring the whisky. With lightning speed, he caught Jonah's fist, which was flying in his direction, and threw Jonah over his shoulder, tossing him into the VIP room opposite. Before Jonah could scramble to his feet, Alexander dashed forward and grabbed him by his throat. After struggling a little, Jonah wanted to stand up by propping up on the couch, but Alexander placed a foot on his chest and pushed him down. With only limited air, he could no longer exert his strength and gave up all resistance. Alexander was no stranger to Jonah, and even though the latter was beaten to the floor by Alexander, his tone was stubborn.

"It's you again, Griffith. This is the second time you're spoiling my plans today." Instead of answering, Alexander cast a glance backward, scaring away the others in the VIP room who were waiting to strike with his dark, solemn eyes. "I don't mean to interfere with your personal affairs, but I'm taking away that woman." "What makes you think you can do that? I'm the one who brought her here. What, now? Was she your plaything before?" Jonah sneered, as though it could diminish the awkwardness that he was under Alexander's foot now. Sweeping his eyes over him coldly, Alexander said, "Elise, take her and go first." She gave him a nod and went to help Janice up before retreating back to the staircase.

After making sure that they were in a safe situation, Alexander released Jonah. Step by step, he walked backward as Jonah got up from the couch. Gritting his teeth, Jonah patted the spot Alexander stepped on earlier and glared fiercely at him, but when he saw Elise behind him, his expression broke into delight. Well, I found her without any effort at all. The lighting earlier was too dim, and Elise was standing too far away for him to catch a good look at her. Upon a second look, he felt that this woman was uglier than the picture on her student ID.

From the fashion show until now, Elise Sinclair has been together with Alexander? I've heard for a long time that he's already engaged, but I didn't think that his fiancée would be such an ugly woman. At the thought of this, he didn't feel so bad that he was repeatedly beaten by Alexander. Sensing the sinister in Jonah's gaze, Alexander immediately moved a few steps to the side and placed himself completely between Elise and Jonah. His eyes burned like torches, asserting his dominance. Jonah narrowed his eyes. Looks like I was right; Sinclair is his woman. That makes this game even more exciting. If I can make his woman mine, that will pay for all the frustrations I suffered!

With a dirty smile still remaining on his face, Jonah was already beginning to imagine Elise kneeling in front of him, begging him for his love. In the distance, Elise saw his distasteful smile through the gap and was disgusted. Is Janice blind? She even threw herself at such a pretentious man. If we hadn't run into her this time, she would probably end up in a ditch somewhere. A short moment of confrontation passed, and it was Alexander who spoke first to break the silence. "Sorry for spoiling everyone's mood today. The bill is on me today, so just order what you would like to drink and I'll get the boss to put it on my tab. I'll excuse myself." After all, he was the one in the wrong for snatching someone away.

Spending some money could save a lot of trouble, and it was all pros and no cons. After saying that, he turned and left while covering the two girls. After their figures had disappeared into the crowd downstairs, the atmosphere in the VIP room turned lively again. "What a damper the night has been. Where's the waiter? Come here. Bring me a round of all the most expensive liquor you have. Damn it. Isn't he really rich? I'll rack up a huge bill for him, then!" "Exactly. Serve us everything that is expensive. No one is going home tonight without getting wasted!" "Hey, Jonah. Don't be mad anymore. This drink is to you. It's just a woman, and we can find any type downstairs..." Jonah was wearing a long face, and when someone next to him came over with a drink, he directly splashed the drink in the glass on his face.

These were rich and wealthy people who just wanted to have some fun when they gathered, so the man was immediately peeved when he was suddenly humiliated like this. "What the f*ck?!" The words had just left his lips when Faye barged into the room suddenly, grabbed a glass of drink, and splashed it on Jonah's face. "F*ck!" Swearing in anger, Jonah was so mad that he wanted to retaliate, but when he stood up and saw that the person was Faye, he clenched his jaw and swallowed his anger. After rolling her eyes at him in disappointment, she turned to the man who had the drink splashed in his face. "Doug, do you think this is enough as an apology? If not, I'll splash another drink on him."

Everyone was stunned by Faye's actions. After a long while, someone finally reacted and hurriedly tried to pacify the situation. "That's enough. We're all friends, and it's fine now after the frustrations have been vented. Be the bigger person and don't take this to heart, Doug." "He's right. Doug, Jonah, we're going to be friends for life, and we shouldn't turn into enemies just because one did

something stupid in a drunken stupor, right?" After hearing so many speeches, Doug figured it would be awkward if he acted up again, so he merely waved his hands in embarrassment, putting an end to the situation.

"Thanks for your understanding, Doug." Faye cast him an apologetic smile and turned to Jonah. Immediately, her attitude was stone-cold again. "Come with me for a while," she said, leading the way toward the emergency exit. When she pushed the door open to the stairwell, she happened to bump into a couple who were making out. She knitted her brows, and her strong, dominant air made the couple scurry away in fear.

Before leaving, they even muttered, "Crazy woman." When they brushed past Jonah, he misheard them and thought that they were scolding him. Holding his fist, he was going to chase after them. "Who are you calling crazy, you a*sholes!" "Come back here!" Faye yelled at him to stop. Only then did he drag his feet back to the stairwell unwillingly. Before he had barely stood still, she gave him a tight slap across the face. The numbness in his face from the slap instantly made him alert, and he roared, "Are you f*cking crazy?!"

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Chapter 285 Alexander Can't Get Rid of Janice?, Coolest Girl in Town

Looking at him with an aloof face, Faye said, "It's okay if you play around with other women, but you actually had the nerves to target a female student from Tissote University. Do you know how much public criticism you'd cause if anything happens? Where's the girl?" Jonah gritted his teeth and spat. "She's gone, and I'm not so dumb as to create trouble for myself." "That'd better be true." Still, she doubted his words and warned, "I don't want to hear anymore negative news before the wedding. Don't drag me along even if you want to ruin yourself!" Then, she left the spot in a huff with her heels clicking on the floor.

From far, Jonah stared at her back and was reminded of his emotionless discipline teacher from highschool, whereupon an icy stare flashed in his eyes. If he hadn't had his eyes set on the wealth of the Andersons, he would have kicked this woman away. Just you wait and see how I'll torture you after we get married. Meanwhile, the car drove out of the nightclub street, and Alexander's eyes swept past the rearview mirror. "What do you plan to do with her?" Helplessly, Elise looked at Janice, who had passed out next to her, and said, "Let's put her up in a hotel for the night." She might as well go through with this good deed that she started. In this unfamiliar city, she couldn't just simply drop Janice off anywhere.

Returning his eyes to the road, Alexander drove around the city center. In the end, he chose a hotel which looked rather safe. After getting a room, he walked in front and opened the door so that Elise could help Janice to the bed. Then, she went to the bathroom while he leaned on the TV console, picked up his cell

phone, and started replying to work emails. It had been a rough night for Janice, and she gradually regained consciousness. In her daze, the light from the crystal lamp above her head blinded her eyes, and she couldn't open them. Using her hand as a shield, she slowly sat up in the bed.

Alexander merely peered at her coldly and returned to his phone, pretending he hadn't seen anything. However, Janice thought that she was dreaming when she saw him. After blinking a couple of times, she pinched herself hard on her arm to be sure that she was not dreaming. So, I'm really in the same room with Elise's super cute boyfriend! "Are you the one who saved me from Johan Olsen?" she asked meekly. "Yeah," he replied curtly without even looking up at her. Embarrassed, she bit her lower lip, regretting the fact that she had too much to drink and had completely missed out on his heroic act when he saved her.

Nevertheless, she figured that since this man was willing to go against Johan and his friends for her sake, then he must be attracted by her beauty. In addition, judging from his dressing and demeanor, he must be from a well-to-do family as well. If I can snag him away from Elise's side, then I can have all my revenge against her! At the thought of this, her eyes gleamed cunningly before she pretended to be in a daze, mumbling about how terrible and hot she was feeling as she started undressing. Annoyed, Alexander knitted his brows and straightened himself suddenly.

"What are you doing?" Sprawled out limply on the bed, she mumbled, "I'm really thirsty. Could you please bring me a glass of water?" Lowering his eyes, he had no patience for her at all. Of all the women he knew, he found it a waste of time if any of them asked for a favor, except Elise. Seeing that he was unmoved, Janice pretended to be unwell and coughed a couple of times. In an even more pathetic tone, she said, "Please, it's just a glass of water. I'm feeling really uncomfortable. Besides, you already brought me all the way here, so can't you do me another small favor?"

Even though he was aware that she was trying to make him do stuff for her, Alexander felt that she was very noisy and wanted her to shut her mouth as quickly as possible. Hence, he picked up a bottle of water on the TV console, opened it, and poured out a glass before bringing it to the bed. "Hold it." Pretentiously, she reached out her hand and made it look as though she couldn't

reach it. "Can you please... come a little closer?" Annoyed and frustrated, he bent over and pushed the glass to her forcefully, stopping inches away from her chest and turning in disgust to look the other way.

Out of the blue, Janice grabbed his wrist and used it to pull herself up before putting her arms around his neck, clinging her entire body on him. "I feel really terrible. Stay with me and don't leave tonight, okay?" She deliberately made her voice a little lower so that she sounded even more sexy and alluring. Men are creatures who think with the lower half of their bodies, she thought. In front of the woman they're interested in, not many of them could hold back their desires and act like a true gentleman. Also, she had absolute confidence in her body, and the more Alexander pushed her aside, the more she would raise her chest and stick it toward his body. Instantly, an unhappy look washed over him, and he grabbed her arms.

Before pulling her away, he warned her icily, "Let go!" His principles taught him to respect women, but it didn't prevent him from keeping his bottom line. If the other party was persistent, then he wouldn't hesitate to act roughly on a woman. On the other hand, Janice interpreted his short moment of hesitation as his attempt at playing hard-to-get. If he was really unwilling, a big man like him could have easily pushed her aside. The thought of this made the adrenaline pump through her veins. "I already fell for you since the first time I saw you, and I swear you're the first man in my life. Don't say no to me, okay?" As she spoke, she went on tiptoes and rubbed her face against his neck, kissing him while he tried to dodge it left and right.

When he was close to blowing his top, Elise opened the bathroom door, and the sight of them tangled together greeted her. Twitching her lips awkwardly, she felt that her buttons had been pushed once more. It was Alexander who reacted first. Without any regard for Janice's pride, he peeled her away from himself directly and threw her on the bed. "Are you done with your madness?" Falling hard on the bed, Janice felt herself slipping into unconsciousness again as her head turned woozy. As though she was watching a show, Elise crossed her arms and leaned on the doorframe of the bathroom. "Looks like I came out at the wrong time and ruined your moment," she said sarcastically.

Still furious from Janice clinging on to him, Alexander became even more frustrated when he saw Elise looking neither jealous nor angry. Gritting his teeth in anger, he then stormed out of the room. Hearing Elise's voice, Janice was stunned for a couple of seconds before opening her eyes in realization. The moment their eyes met, she was so shocked that she was jerked awake and straightened herself. "What are you doing here?!" Ignoring her question, Elise asked in sarcasm, "Are you so very interested in my boyfriend?" Exposed, Janice was momentarily speechless. "W-Who said so? No, I'm not." After a short pause, something came into her mind and she argued, "Even if I am, so what?"

You guys are just dating and are not even married yet. He has the right to choose who he wants to be with!" Elise snorted, wondering how her university had such an immoral student. Forgetting the fact that Janice didn't even thank her for getting her out of a fix, she still had the nerves to act so righteously after trying to seduce her boyfriend! Alas, my kindness didn't beget kindness. I shouldn't have been so soft-hearted in the club earlier. Uncrossing her arms, Elise dropped them by her sides naturally and enunciated, "Maybe you don't know that I'm a little mysophobic and also a little possessive."

I hate it the most when someone covets after my belongings, be it an item or a person. In contrast, I don't mind if we talk about everything that happened tonight at school." As if feeling that she didn't appear assertive enough, she repeated, "You didn't hear me wrong. I mean everything." From what happened in the club until the hotel, every single thing was enough to destroy Janice's impression in her suitors' hearts completely.

"Don't you dare!" Furious, Janice slammed the bed. "Do you think anyone will believe you? That's slandering!" "I see," Elise uttered nonchalantly, shrugging and turning to leave. While walking away, she added, "I'll be waiting for you to sue me, then. I would like to see if you're going to send me to jail first or I'll ruin you first!" After saying that, she disappeared completely from the door. Hysterical, Janice shrieked, "You're a b*tch, Elise Sinclair!"

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Chapter 286 You're Pushing Your Luck Too Far, Coolest Girl in Town

Elise walked out of the hotel and saw Alexander standing beside the car from a distance. From the way his back figure looked, he seemed cold and lonely. As she approached, she made a heartless joke about him. "How does it feel to have someone throwing themselves at you, Mr. Griffith?" Alexander didn't respond, and merely stood there until Elise approached. Then, he turned sideways and promptly opened the car door for her. Seeing that, Elise paused and looked up, only to find that Alexander's face expression was not a pleasant one. She

admitted that she had overlooked that Alexander was a decent gentleman, and it was biased to distinguish who took advantage of who according to his condition.

And so, Elise sorted out her expression to try her best to look serious, then she apologized seriously. "I'm sorry. I shouldn't have said that." Alexander stiffened his face, retracted the hand that held the car door open, and raised his chin arrogantly, as if trying to get back at her. Elise didn't know whether to laugh or weep. Who is the man here? It was just a small accident—did he get pissed at me just like that? As Elise stared at Alexander's stringent face, her stand gradually became less firm. After all, she was the one who took the initiative to provoke Janice; otherwise, Alexander would not have encountered such an unfortunate matter. Less than a minute after the silent war on the side of the road, Elise raised her feet and stepped forward.

She then tipped her toes and hooked her arms around Alexander's neck to bring herself close to his face before she landed a peck on the corner of his mouth lightly. "Still angry now?" Alexander couldn't help raising the corners of his mouth, and there was a smile in his eyes—it was sweet and warm, as if he didn't mind being taken advantage of. When Elise saw this, her face turned hot immediately. As she was about to back away, Alexander coiled his arm around her waist, and they were once again facing each other. His dark eyes seemed to contain the entire starry sky—they were immensely deep and romantic.

"That's not enough," Alexander said with his deep voice. After he finished speaking, he leaned forward. Their lips touched, and at this point, they were inseparable. It wasn't until their breaths became a little rugged that Alexander reluctantly let go of Elise. Elise felt a sense of dizziness, but after regaining her senses, she realized that she was still trapped in Alexander's arms. Immediately, she clenched her fist in anger and punched his chest twice. "You're pushing your luck!" The corner of Alexander's mouth raised into a dotting arc, and he deliberately used his strength to close their distance. "I prefer to call it the demonstration of love. You know, the body doesn't lie; you didn't push me away just now, which proves that you and I love each other deeply.

"Am I wrong?" Elise bit her lower lip, whereupon the redness on her face extended to the back of her ear instantly. For a moment, she didn't know how to respond to him. Under the moonlight, Elise's shy and astringent face was particularly radiant, and Alexander's heart was on the verge of beating out of his chest as he mumbled, "This waiting game is too hard." He couldn't wait to marry this woman. He couldn't wait to be more intimate with her, to bring her closer to his body... He wanted to be the closest person to Elise. "What?" Elise didn't hear him, so she raised her head to ask him what he said, but their bodies collided unintentionally because of this.

When she felt a foreign object on his body pressing against her, she pushed him away with force and subconsciously took a few steps back to put some distance between them. Alexander also realized that he had lost his cool, so he lowered his head to clear his throat. "G-Get in the car. It's late—you should go back and rest early." "Yeah." Elise nodded vigorously, then got into the backseat swiftly and closed the door with a bang. Along the way, neither of them exchanged words, but they did make eye contact through the rearview mirror from time to time.

Alexander sent Elise to the door of the room and watched her close the door before finally turning around to wait for the elevator. Honestly, he himself didn't realize that such a trivial and boring thing would make him keep his sweet smile for so long. ... The next day, Alexander took Elise to participate in the project bidding meeting. Once they win the bid, it would mean all the similar projects in the whole of Athesea would be led by Griffith Group. When it was Alexander's turn to bid for the project, there was a commotion in the admission area as someone was trying to cut the cue, but the bidding continued.

The host on the stage dropped the gavel and started the bidding, and Alexander immediately gave the price that everyone could not reach. "Twenty billion." Everyone present knew Alexander's identity. They were obviously afraid of the strength of the Griffith family in Tissote; therefore, no one dared to challenge the price. The host kept saying things to flatter Alexander while preparing to make a final decision, but just one second before his gavel fell, a very discordant voice sounded in the back row of the venue. "Twenty billion and ten dollars." As soon as the words fell, everyone turned to look at the owner of the voice, wanting to see who was so bold to dare to contest with the Griffith Family from Tissote.

Johan stood up slowly amid doubts and curiosity as he tidied up his jacket proudly. Spending twenty billion to give Alexander and Elise some unhappiness and inconvenience was a fair price he was willing to pay. He couldn't go wrong if he grabbed something that Alexander was eyeing. Maybe once his grandfather

found out, he would even praise him for doing a good job. Faye sat on the chair beside Johan and held her forehead in disgust, feeling speechless. She dragged this guy here because she wanted him to get familiar with business growth and knowledge, but there he went, taking the initiative to provoke the Griffith Family. He was practically asking for trouble!

For the Olson and Anderson Families to succeed in combining their assets through a political marriage, it was imperative that they not only keep people from finding out about their plans, but also ensure that they didn't make too many enemies in the process as well. At first, she thought that Johan was just a little more playful, and when he matured, he would naturally mellow down. However, right now, Faye was rethinking every single one of her decisions, wondering whether she had overestimated Johan. Elise recognized Johan just by his voice, but her physical disgust toward him made her too lazy to look back, so she leaned slightly to the side of Alexander and whispered, "Athesea is small enough."

We just met him at a bar yesterday, and now we bumped into him here again! This scoundrel is onto us. I bet we're going to be in trouble for a while." Alexander didn't take it to heart at first, but after hearing her say this, he understood that Johan was the one behind this. Immediately raising his right hand lightly, Alexander said in the most serious tone, "Twenty-five billion." Johan, who was still complacent just now, instantly became angry when he heard Alexander's new bid. He slammed his hand on the chairs of the guests in the front seat and shouted, "Are you mocking me?"

Elise couldn't help laughing out loud, and deliberately said in a mocking tone, "Wow. He just made a bid, yet you saw it as mockery. How fascinating!" When the words fell, everyone snickered, and seeing Johan's embarrassed face, they laughed even more vigorously. Faye was so angry that her face turned green. Immediately, she stood up and turned to leave. Johan grabbed her wrist and asked angrily, "Where are you going!?" He was already being humiliated, and Faye, as his fiancée, was indifferent and didn't say anything—now, she even wanted to leave him here alone?

Faye shook his hand away. "If you want to embarrass yourself, leave me out of it. I can't afford to embarrass myself this way." After speaking, she walked away. Johan glared fiercely in the direction of Alexander and Elise with gritted teeth,

and finally left angrily. Elise said jokingly, "His tolerance is smaller than that of a sparrow."

Is he seriously calling himself a man if he can't even tolerate such a small matter?" Alexander smiled and stretched out his hand in front of Elise. "It was nice working with you." Elise smiled happily, then held Alexander's hand to shake it. "Likewise!"

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Chapter 287 Spewing Nonsense, Coolest Girl in Town

At 6:00PM in the evening, Alexander parked his car in the parking space outside the school and walked Elise back to the dormitory. After a weekend together, the two of them became much more intimate than before. Along the way, they walked shoulder to shoulder and held hands. Their hands were held neither too loose nor too tight; it seemed that they couldn't get rid of each other no matter what, and they could hold each other's hands for a lifetime. Alexander enjoyed this kind of leisure time. Although he was busy, Elise's life was more like an unpredictable spinning top—no one knew when it would stop.

It seemed that only this weekend of hers was entirely his, and he was not sure how long it would be until the next time. When he was in a trance, Elise suddenly stopped and mumbled to herself, "I brought a suitcase with me when we left, right?" Alexander smiled helplessly. When they got out of the car, the two of them only remembered to hold hands, and they really forgot to take the suitcase. He let go of her hand reluctantly and naturally pinched the tip of her nose. "Wait at the door of the dormitory. I'll go get it." After saying that, he lifted his foot and walked back. Elise stood there.

After watching Alexander's figure disappear around the corner, she continued to walk forward. As soon as she stepped into the stone arch of the girls' dormitory, there was a loud bang, then the sound of confettis sounded from all directions. Ribbons slowly fell from the sky, covering her all over. "Congratulations, Elise!" "Welcome back, Erudite Elise!" "Elise, you are amazing. You are my idol!" "Woohoo!" Elise was a little confused by their enthusiasm and smiled awkwardly. "Thank you!" As she spoke, she removed the confettis hanging from her body. "But, what are you guys congratulating me about?" "You still don't know?"

Addison said excitedly. "Professor Merlin has applied for the highest-level mathematics award in the country for you, and you've passed the preliminary examination—you would be the first female winner of this award!" "Yeah, it's amazing!" Elise still didn't understand what was going on. "Y-You must have heard it wrong. Professor Merlin didn't tell me at all about this. Could it be that someone else has the same name as me, or looks a lot like me, and you're mistaken?" "Oh, trust me. It can't be wrong!" Addison stepped forward to take

her arm and said firmly. "It was announced on the bulletin board of our department, so who else could it be but you? Besides, how could I have mistaken your face?"

Girl, I can recognize you even if you were turned to ashes!" "Gee, now that sounds a little scary..." someone exclaimed. Addison was always a straightforward person. Without putting too much thought into what that person said, she took it seriously. "Why is it scary? How is it scary? I just want everyone to know that I, Addison, don't make friends based on their appearance. It's not always about the face, but the actual strength. Some people have the look, but they're merely like a vase—pretty on the outside but empty on the inside. Some people do look mediocre, but they have the strength within them." Elise smiled bitterly and reminded her, "I think you meant 'never judge a book by its cover'!"

Addison was stunned for a moment. Then, she reacted with embarrassed chuckles while scratching the back of her head before she raised her voice and said, "Oh, yes, exactly! One should never judge a book by its cover!" This candid speech instantly made everyone laugh out loud. In the distance, Janice approached with a book in her arms, and she happened to see the scene of people laughing and cheering around Elise. She blushed instantly, and the phrase, never judge a book by its cover, was especially harsh in her ears. Elise looked at Addison's straightforward and naive appearance and patted her on the shoulder helplessly.

"Addison, Addison. I don't care if I won an award or not, but right now, I think I should give you an English tutorial first!" Addison released Elise's hand instantly. Like a frightened bird, she hid behind the crowd. "Oh, please spare me from this torture." The crowd burst in laughter again. Janice's brain was filled with the echoing laughter, and she couldn't bear it any longer. Immediately, she rushed over to the crowd and shouted hysterically, "Enough is enough!" She pushed aside the crowd and stood directly opposite Elise. Her expression was a little grim because she exerted too much force. "Enough, Elise Sinclair. I know you have a boyfriend, and I got drunk and leaned on him accidentally.

Did you have to go out of your way to gossip here? Do you want me to get you a loudspeaker?!" Janice was so worked up that her spit was flying around, and some of them got on Elise accidentally. Elise raised her hand in disgust to wipe

the saliva off her cheeks and frowned slightly, feeling nauseated in her heart. Addison couldn't bear it any longer, so she stepped forward to argue with Janice. "Why are you acting all crazy here, woman?!" Janice was extremely emotional. Her eyes widened, and she stared back at Addison. "This is my grudge with Elise. What does it have to do with you? Mind your own damn business!" "You—" Addison wanted to say something but was blocked by Elise's hand, so she had to swallow the words that came to her mouth.

Elise took a step forward, squeezed out a smile, and tried her best to remain calm. "Janice, if I may, what did I do to provoke you again this time?" Janice felt guilty all of a sudden and tried to blame it all on Elise again. Immediately, she quibbled, "You really think I didn't hear it? I heard and saw everything!" As if to prove it to everyone, she patted her chest and walked in a circle while she explained, "Let me tell you: What Elise said is not true at all! Yes, I did go to the bar with a rich man, but I only went because I wanted to give him a chance since he's pursued me for so long; it's not like what you imagined!"

Upon saying that, she paused and looked at Elise with fierce eyes. She then pointed at her and said, "She must have told you all that I seduced her boyfriend. In fact, it was her boyfriend who saw me and tried to take advantage of me!" Janice spread her hands and spoke contemptuously. "Well, I'm sure that all of you can distinguish who is the more attractive one between me and her. Needless to say, you all know who is the one that is more likely to be taken advantage of, right?" For a while, the audience was vaguely moved by Janice's words, and when they looked at Elise again, they couldn't help cast her a sympathetic gaze. Everyone knew how perfect Elise's boyfriend was.

The two of them looked like an odd pair when they stood together, but it could be that Elise was lucky. Now that this man actually chose Janice over her, it could only be said that Elise's luck had finally run out. But what could they do about a society where appearance determined everything? Elise laughed angrily at Janice's words. This woman is not only ungrateful, but also has an impeccable ability of spewing nonsense.

She was not in a hurry to argue who was right and wrong. Instead, she looked at Janice with kindness and said calmly, "Well, that was a wonderful speech. You are suitable to be a public speaker, but you seem to have made a mistake—no one was gossiping about you just now. It was you, on the other hand, who spilled everything about yourself as soon as you rushed over. Honestly, I don't really know how to wrap my head around what you just did."

Addison's mind turned extremely fast this time, then she interjected, "Aren't you just trying to blame everything on Elise? I think you're obviously just feeling guilty over what you did!" "Oh. I get it! You're just a gold-digger. You went out of your way to go after rich men, and you even tried to seduce Elise's boyfriend!"

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Chapter 288 Kill Her Spirit a Little ,Coolest Girl in Town

"That's pure bullsh*t!" Janice stomped her feet and scolded Addison while pointing at her. "Elise likes to gossip behind people's backs, and you, as her friend, are very much the same too! You know the saying—birds of a feather flock together." As Addison was about to refute, a magnetic male voice suddenly rang from behind the crowd. "Please mind your words." As soon as the words fell, as if they were all synchronized, everyone looked at the owner of the voice at once. Alexander walked forward calmly with Elise's suitcase and stopped in front of Janice.

Then, he said intimidatingly, "What you said just now constitutes slander—I have every reason to sue you on behalf of my girlfriend. If everything goes according to plan, after a week, Miss Garcia, you will be finding yourself in the defendant's stand at the People's Court of Tissote." Though Janice had always been quick on her mouth and had a sharp tongue, she was still a college student after all. Besides, she had never experienced real society and its cruelty. After being fooled by the few words that Alexander said, she was immediately taken aback. Her brain went numb, and she didn't dare to refute. Alexander's gentlemanly ways were always engraved in his bones, but not so much when it came to Elise's affairs.

"Alright," Alexander said with a poker face. "If you don't want to go through with the judicial process, we can go with a more private process. Now, apologize to my girlfriend and ask for her forgiveness." Alexander spoke with an undeniable majesty in his words—he merely kept his gaze in front of him with his proud, indignant eyes; he did not bat an eye at Janice. Though his words were simple and concise, they were enough to make Janice—who would always bully those

beneath her—submit and not dare to say a word. For any perpetrators, it seemed that silence was the greatest concession they could make.

But Alexander had no plans to let her off so easily. Seeing that Janice had not responded after a long time, he squinted at her coldly. “What, now? Do you want me to tell my secretary to send the lawsuit letter to the dean’s office?” Janice buried her head even lower. She was unable to believe that Alexander, who looked so gentle and polite on the outside, would be so cruel and ruthless toward women. As a matter of fact, the shame made it impossible for her to admit her mistake to her nemesis, Elise, in front of so many people. She bit her lower lip tightly and tasted the iron in her mouth, feeling utterly remorseful.

They had reached an impasse—no one had a better solution for a while. Finally, one of the girls couldn’t stand it any longer. Because she sympathized with Janice, she went up and tugged at her clothes, trying to persuade her kindly. “Janice, you should apologize. It was your fault after all. You can always make up for your mistakes, and there’s no shame in it.” This undoubtedly gave Janice the best way out. Immediately, Janice noticed her chance and grabbed the life-saving straw in an instant.

She pursed her lips tightly, nodded gratefully to the girl who came up to persuade her, then looked at Elise and said with tears in her eyes, “Elise, I misunderstood what happened today. I shouldn’t have said what I said to you. I was wrong. I hope you can forgive me, and I promise that nothing like this will happen again in the future.” Addison crossed her arms in front of her chest and reminded, “What about me? Remember? You scolded me just now as well.” Janice bent her upper body in a 90-degree angle bow. “I’m sorry, Addison. I was wrong!” Addison was a conscientious person.

When she heard that Janice had apologized, she thought she had really changed, so she didn’t pursue it any further. Elise, on the other hand, clearly saw through Janice’s motives because she didn’t believe people could change this quickly. She knew Janice was just putting up a show, and once the situation was over, she would revert to her old, despicable self. However, she still had to cooperate with her to finish the ‘show’. Though it was shameful to be fake, one could win sympathy that way.

Elise couldn't bring herself to do such a thing, but she could forgive her generously and gain a lot of goodwill. While everyone was waiting for Elise's response, she only said lightly, "Let's forget this matter. I didn't plan to take it to heart anyway." Knowing that being benevolent could get her a long way, Elise felt that, in contrast, she was completely trampling Janice under her feet with her kindness. Seeing that Elise had let go, Alexander figured he should just leave it at that. He calmly handed the suitcase into her hands, and while Elise wasn't paying attention, he landed a kiss on her forehead in public and left quickly.

Everyone was so caught off guard to have witnessed the public display of affection. With a loud 'ew', they scattered and left immediately. However, Elise was still stunned in place. After what seemed like forever, she slowly touched the place where she had been kissed just now. It felt cold—as if she had just been shocked. So this is what it's like to be in love? I have to admit this—it's amazing. ... On the day of the welcome party, the drama would be debuting as the finale of the program, and the actors were in full swing backstage, putting on make-up and reciting their lines.

Elise's song was a reserved program, and Mikayla would only announce it to the public after the performance of the drama. Even so, Mikayla was still afraid that Elise would bail on her, so she quickly pulled Elise backstage early. "Hey, my favorite idol, you only need to sit and wait here. You don't have to do anything nor socialize with anyone, okay? This is a fruit plate, and these are some snacks—you can eat whatever you want here, and when the time comes, I will come in person and bring you on stage!" Mikayla held a fruit plate in one hand and snacks in the other, looking considerate like a brothel's madam.

Getting the vibe that she was being sold to a brothel, Elise pushed Mikayla out to host helplessly. "Okay, I won't run away, so don't worry. Do we not even have that one bit of trust between us?" Upon hearing that, Mikayla felt she shouldn't keep bugging Elise, so she reluctantly went to the side to prepare. For Elise, performing was her second nature, so there was nothing to be nervous about. She was only worried that some ad hoc situations or the unexpected would take place. With that worry in mind, she took the costume and cosmetic bag that she had prepared a long time ago and headed to the bathroom to change.

Right then, Janice was putting on eye makeup, and she inadvertently caught a glimpse of Elise walking among the actors. "Why is she here?" Janice complained angrily to her friends in the same crew. "Can some people respect the actors? How can they just come in casually? Don't they know that it will affect the preparation work?" A classmate in the same crew glanced in Elise's direction and began gossiping, "It seems that the host brought her in. Well, she has a relationship with the host; who wouldn't use a back door if there is one?" Her tone was nothing but bitter, as if she couldn't wait to get rid of her.

Janice snorted coldly and secretly cursed Elise in her heart. Suddenly, she had a flash of inspiration and thought of a good idea, so she hooked her finger to the friend next to her, and the two gathered together to whisper among each other. After hearing this, the female classmate asked hesitantly, "Can this work?" "How do you know if you don't try?" Janice looked as if she was confident in winning. She tried to coax the friend again and again.

"Besides, look at Elise's arrogant look—she's always so proud and looking down on everyone. Don't you want to kill her spirit a little?" Hearing what she said, the female classmate patted her thigh determinedly and agreed. "Okay, let's just do it!" Then, while no one was paying attention, the female classmate slipped out quietly and turned off her phone so no one could get in touch with her. Twenty minutes later, the backstage went into a havoc. "Oh, no! The supporting female character is gone!"

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Chapter 289 Her Greed Led to Her Own Demise, Coolest Girl in Town

Elise was about to add something on her eye makeup when there was a knock on the door. "Elise, are you inside?" Could it be that Mikayla called someone to guide me onstage? After hurriedly drawing a few more strokes on her face, Elise opened the door and went out. Elise didn't know the person at the door. She thought she had hallucinations and asked tentatively, "Did you call for me?" The female classmate nodded. "I'm from the dance group. The drama group is looking for you everywhere, so I just called out your name, but I didn't expect you to be here.

Quickly, follow me to the back stage!" Elise had a bad feeling about it, but she still went back anyway. She opened the curtain and entered the dressing room, only to find out that Jose was losing his temper. "I don't care, Janice. I came to be a support because of you, but now you want me to go on stage and be a joke? Don't even think about it!" He had a gloomy face, looking as if he could devour someone, so no one dared to go forward to persuade him. Without the most important supporting roles, the whole drama seemed to have a beginning and no

proper end, and even if they bit the bullet and acted it out, the audience might end up not understanding what the whole drama was about.

The most likely outcome would be it being edited into funny videos by the whole school, which meant they would be left with a bad name forever. Jose did not only represent himself; other actors were actually secretly thinking of backing out as well, but because of Janice's aggressiveness, they dared not say it explicitly. "Jose, don't worry. There is always a solution to everything. Let me think about it..." Janice comforted the man in front of her, but she would glance at the entrance from time to time, and finally, she saw Elise, who had somehow managed to become uglier. "Elise!" Janice raised her voice and walked over to Elise while shouting. "So great that you are here!"

Elise didn't manage to escape and was abruptly hugged by Janice. Her face was plastered with awkwardness and reluctance. One by one, she pried Janice's fingers away with disgust. "If you have something to say, say it. Don't do this—we are not that close." Janice, on the other hand, pretended to be generous and tried to flatter Elise. "You're still angry with me about what happened before? Fine, then I'll apologize again. I was wrong. Please forgive me, okay?" Jose stood up with his knight's helmet and asked casually, "What happened before?" Janice hurriedly explained, "It was nothing. It was just a little misunderstanding, Jose. Don't worry about it—we can solve it among ourselves."

Elise had nothing to say—she thought that Janice's choice of using the word 'we' to describe her and Janice was quite disgusting. Seeing that Jose was convinced, Janice pursued her victory and began attacking Elise. "So, Elise, this is what happened: I don't know why, but we can't get in touch with the classmate who is playing the role of a witch. The drama is about to start, and only you are an outsider who's familiar with the script... Do you think you can carry the role and help us out with our issue?" So, that's her plan. When reading the script, Elise had noticed that the two characters, the heroine and the witch, were the most interesting.

There was a rival scene between the two—the heroine slashed the witch with a knife, which led to a good ending in the play. When Elise got the role of the

heroine, she was thinking that it was just a concession Janice had to make. In fact, Janice's real purpose was to make her play the witch. The role would be hated by the audience and tortured by the heroine in the play. Originally, she thought that quitting the drama would avoid this conflict, but she didn't expect that Janice still managed to rope her in. Everyone was waiting for Elise's reaction, and Jose was particularly impatient.

"Stop pretending to be shy, man. There are a lot of scenes involving the witch! Not to mention your face... You don't even need to put on makeup; you can go on stage directly after changing clothes! So, uh... E-Elise, right? I am ordering you to take the role as a senior. You got it?" No one expected Jose to be so disrespectful to girls, and there were even some whispers passing around the crowd. Even so, no one dared to stand up to defend Elise at this critical moment, so they could only look at her with sympathy, hoping for a miracle to happen, while also expecting Elise to be this miracle that they were all waiting for.

Once there was a conflict of interest, then the sacrifices of others would tacitly become insignificant. Elise looked at the room of her so-called 'school mates' and knew that she had become all of their targets. Whether she agreed to it or not, the success or failure of the drama rested on her shoulders. She suddenly raised the corner of her mouth playfully and smiled happily. "Okay, I'll take the role, but I have to tell you first: I prefer to get creative. If I were to improvise some scenes, can you guys handle it?" Jose picked up his helmet and turned around.

"You don't have to worry about this. Everyone is a professional here. As long as the scene of the prince rescuing the princess is successfully performed, it wouldn't make much of a difference." Janice patted Elise on the shoulder, pretending to be kind. "Yes. Jose is from the performance faculty, so let's just trust him!" Elise lowered her eyes without saying a word, her sharp eyes fixed on the slender fingers on her shoulders. She was considering whether to carry a knife with her or wear a coat with spiked shoulders next time. Janice's eyes followed Elise's gaze and traveled to her fingers. Feeling inexplicably flustered, she slowly retracted her hand. She secretly gulped but still kept an arrogant appearance on the outside.

Happy with the expectation of making Elise make a fool of herself in public, Janice clapped her palms and went back to her seat to touch up her makeup. A

kind-hearted classmate brought Elise a costume and said, "Elise, this is the witch's costume. You can put it on now—it will be our turn in a few minutes." "Thank you." Elise nodded, then went to change her outfit. 10 minutes later, at the front stage. The lights on the stage went out and turned on again. The props team had already arranged the background of the play, and the stage was like a fairy tale palace.

"Let the show begin!" The music played, and the curtain slowly parted to show the princess, played by Janice, lying still on the crystal bed while Elise, whose role was a witch, held a magic wand in her hand and chanted spells around the princess... The scene progressed step by step. The knight came on stage, rescued the princess, and the two worked together to wound the witch. Finally, in the last scene, the knight gave the sword to the princess, letting her destroy the evil in the world with her own hands. If everything went accordingly, through a specific angle, the audience would witness this sword being pierced through the heart of the witch, and she would finally fall to the ground.

However, when the sword in Janice's hand was lifted up and swung out, Elise was keenly aware that the sword was clearly aimed at her left eye. With a sneer on Janice's mouth, she lunged toward Elise's eye without hesitation. She wanted to see how Elise could keep her arrogance once she had lost her eye! In a matter of seconds, Elise got up from the ground all of a sudden, and like a heroic general, she knocked away the sword in Janice's hand with one palm. "What are you doing?!" Both Jose and Janice were taken aback. The curtain call was coming soon, and this was definitely not the time for an improv scene!

Elise took off her cloak, threw away the witch hat, and faced the audience majestically. "Oh, heroic prince, you have passed the test. You can now marry my beloved daughter. The two countries shall establish diplomatic relations and never cross each other!" Jose was stunned for a moment, then he immediately understood. He knelt down on one knee, clasped his hands, and said, "I see. I appreciate your wisdom, my queen, and I vow to live up to your expectations!" Janice was stunned. What is going on? A witch turned into a queen? Judging from the situation, I feel like I should be on my knees too! Before she could react, she was dragged to her knees by Jose with a thud.

Her knees were deeply hurt by the wooden floor, but Janice could only endure the pain. Elise put her hands behind her back, then walked proudly in front of Janice as she lowered her eyes and asked, "My daughter, are you not satisfied

with your mother's arrangement?" Audiences would always bring the characters of a drama into real life. If she publicly admitted that she was Elise's daughter today, she would definitely have to bear the name of 'Elise's daughter' throughout the next four years of her college life. Janice really wanted to reply otherwise, but under the gaze of the public, she could only pretend to be virtuous and pure.

She nodded shyly. "I am satisfied, of course. You are the greatest mother!" The evils one brought on themselves were the hardest to bear. It was obvious that Janice was ill-intended; otherwise, Elise would not try to disgrace her in public. Her vileness led to her own demise. Elise nodded with satisfaction, looked at the audience, and said the closing line generously, "Through hardships can we see what is true!"

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Chapter 290 Supporting the Event, or Smashing It?,Coolest Girl in Town

The applause continued long after the curtain fell, proving that the performance was a great success. At the back stage, the actors removed their makeup, changed their clothes, then moved on to taking group photos and posting them on social media. Elise was about to change clothes when she was grabbed by Janice, who came over out of the blue. "What the hell was that on stage just now?" Elise stared at her hand blankly, and her intimidating aura exuded so naturally that Janice was frightened and let go of her hand subconsciously.

"The scene just now can be defined as a performance accident. Do you know how serious it is?" Janice said with only little confidence while she gulped to keep up her appearance. Someone next to them couldn't bear hearing what Janice was accusing Elise of and interjected, "Enough, Janice. Didn't the drama end well just now? If Elise hadn't stepped in and helped, there wouldn't even be a performance for us to do in the first place. Don't be ridiculous." "I know, right! I think Elise's acting was pretty good. She did this well even though she never rehearsed.

It's already very good!" "Yes, it's already good that she was willing to help. Some people only think about getting their personal revenge here..." "Who are you talking about!" Janice's eyes were red from the embarrassment. "Who is thinking about their personal revenge? I am here for art, understand? The whole script was about great love, not individualistic maternal love. Elise just changed the entire idea behind the play!" Someone's voice rang from the corner. "Come on. You just think she stole the spotlight, right? Do you have to be so bitter over it?" "Who said that? Show yourself!"

Janice thought that her reasons were high-sounding, but little did she expect that she would become the target of public criticism and was a little furious for a while. Elise patted the place that Janice touched just now and said slowly when everyone was silent, "Why don't you explain first? In the last scene, why did you try to pierce my left eye with that knight's sword?" Janice was stunned for a moment, and her brows were slightly wrinkled. She actually noticed it. Panic flashed in her eyes, then she quickly gathered her thoughts and retorted almost immediately, "I see it now. It's because you thought I was going to blind you, so you changed the scene on stage; is that it?"

Elise Sinclair, just because vicious thoughts dwell in your mind, you treat the whole world to be as unscrupulous as you? The whole school's freshmen were sitting in the audience seats, and there were so many leaders present. If I stabbed you, it would be seen as assault, and I'd be sentenced. How would I do that? You ruined the whole drama just because of your villainous heart. Don't you think you've gone too far?" No one responded. They were supposed to celebrate the success of the performance, but they had to listen to Janice's endless nagging instead, so the good atmosphere was practically half gone.

In contrast, they were more willing to stand on Elise's side. After all, this was the highest-ranking institution in the country, and the students were not a bunch of senseless idiots. They were still able to distinguish the right from wrong, and the good from evil; they naturally knew how to weigh them accordingly. Although they didn't say anything, it didn't mean that they didn't know what was going on. Elise was too lazy to entertain such a capricious villain, so she gave her a cold look and left through the side door.

As the final guest, the preparation time given would not be too long, so she had to hurry to Mikayla's lounge to find the mask. On the other hand, Alexander and Jack recognized Elise's witch appearance in the drama, so they got up from the judge's seat and prepared to go backstage to congratulate her. Nevertheless, the two looked around but did not find Elise in the dressing room. Knowing that she didn't particularly enjoy lively atmospheres, the two went to the back door to look for her. When they were about to reach the door, they heard someone talking, so they subconsciously slowed down their steps.

At the door, Janice vigilantly took a look at the surrounding environment; after making sure no one was around, she handed a black garbage bag that seemed to be wrapped around a long object to a man. The man took the thing and asked respectfully, "Miss, were you able to use it?" Janice said angrily, "No! She noticed it and dodged. She's wasted my effort! Elise Sinclair, that little b*tch! I will ruin her face some day. Let's see what else she has to be proud of then!" "You can rest assured, miss. Whatever it is, as long as you want to do it, I will help you achieve it—no matter the cost." The man was sincere, and his gaze on Janice was almost too gentle. Janice obviously dismissed this and uttered, "I want Elise Sinclair to die and disappear from this world forever. Can you do it?"

"Uh..." The man hesitated. "Look—you only talk big! You men are either mean to girls or just dumb pieces of rocks. Why is nothing going my way?" Janice looked the man up and down, then turned and walked back in. As soon as she stepped into the door, she bumped into Alexander and Jack and was so startled that she even hiccupped. "W-When did you guys get here?" Janice asked tremblingly. Jack put his hands in his pockets while narrowing his eyes slightly and raised his eyebrows before saying, "You seem to have a problem with my sister-in-law, huh?"

... In the hall, the judges were scoring the drama while Mikayla took the stage again as the host. This was something she had experienced countless times since she was a child, but this time, she was particularly excited. "Dear freshmen and honorable teachers, the drama is over, and today's event is about to come to an end. Let us have today's special guest sing Miss H's hit song, All Zeroes, to wrap it all up properly." The lights in the audience dimmed instantly, and the spotlight hit the center of the stage as the song played. Under the gaze of countless audiences, Elise, who wore a white off-shoulder dress, stepped on her high heels and slowly walked toward the light with a fox mask.

With a perfect model's figure and her long hair down, she looked like the embodiment of a goddess. "Take me to your heart..." The moment the mysterious beauty sang out the lyrics to the song, it was as if everyone had been captivated and ensnared—their ears were filled with the blissful melody. "This voice... Could it be H?" "It's so familiar. It's so touching that I want to cry the moment I hear it. Only my idol can sing like this—it must be her!" "My God! H

actually showed herself in the auditorium of Tissote University!" The entire auditorium was in an uproar.

All the students held hands and raised their light sticks; following Elise's voice, they were submerged in her captivating singing. Some people cried with joy, while some people couldn't help but immerse themselves in the song. This song seemed to have a magical power. In the end, aside from the judges, everyone was singing along. Those who thought they could outsmart the committee had already boldly left the stands and rushed to the backstage, but they were all intercepted by the security guards. When the dean's assistant saw this, he wiped his imaginary sweat and pulled Mikayla aside.

"Mikayla, who is the mysterious singer that you invited? Could it really be H, like they said?" Mikayla giggled sloppily. "Of course not! It's just an ordinary friend of mine who came to show support because her voice sounded like H..." The assistant broke out in a cold sweat just after wiping off the sweat. When he saw the security guard who was barely holding on, he pulled a long face. "Are you sure she is supporting the event, and not crashing it?"