

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 60

/ [Coolest Girl in Town](#)

Chapter 60, Coolest Girl in Town

Samantha exclaimed earnestly, "You're incredible, Elise! I can't believe you actually obtained a perfect score on the test!" While she stood at one side, Riley was in awe as she quickly pointed out, "I ought to kneel before you, milady!"

Elise, however, kept a straight face as she took her seat. Mr. Bolton went on to announce, "While Miss Elise has gotten the perfect score, there are two other students who did well in the test as well—Mr. Zachary, who scored 92 on the test; and Miss Amanda, who scored 90." The grimace on Amanda's face waned after she learned that she had received a 90 on the test.

It wasn't as impressive as Elise's perfect score, but it was comforting for Amanda to know that she had done better than the rest of her peers. "The rest of you who have scored below 90 will need to put in the extra work over the coming weeks." When class ended, a large group swarmed around Elise's desk in fervor.

"So, you're Elise. Our teacher has told us how brilliant you are. I mean, we know you won first place in the City Mathematics Olympiad, but we never imagined you to be this good!" Another student piped up cheerily, "You're like my role model, Elise. You know, Zachary goes to Cloverfield High with us and he's always been the one to be in first place in the City Mathematics Olympiad. You have no idea how completely satisfying it is to see you break his records!

I could never stand that high-and-mighty attitude of his anyway. It's about time he gets dethroned!" However, he was oblivious to Zachary's presence behind him when he said this. "Excuse me." Zachary had spoken up so suddenly that everyone was stunned while they fell into silence before scurrying back to their seats.

Elise looked up and met his gaze. He was the first to break the silence. "It's been a while since I've had competition. Pleased to meet you." "Thank you. You did pretty good too," she replied steadily. Zachary had grown up with countless compliments that were thrown his way, but for some reason, Elise's praise struck a chord in him; he could detect the sincere edge in her tone. "I'll do my best to surpass you the next time," he said, looking resolved. She nodded as she encouraged, "I look forward to it."

After giving her a long look, Zachary turned to walk away. The boot camp participants kept a tight schedule where they had lessons from morning until night. As tiring as the day had been, the girls in Dorm 503 continued their studies for about an hour or so after classes ended.

With Elise leading them, even Samantha—who hardly paid any attention to academics—was inspired to do better. On the other hand, Amanda was competitive by nature. She had a solid foundation to begin with, but now that her roommates had their noses buried in math olympiad exercises, she didn't want to be left behind. She might not be on good terms with them, but she was perfectly fine with studying on her own.

A week flew past in the blink of an eye, and before anyone knew it, the weekend had already arrived. In a demonstration of humanity, Mr. Bolton decided to give the students a half-day break. Alexander was waiting for Elise by the school entrance. She was heading out of school grounds with Samantha and Riley, and when she saw Alexander in the distance, she said, "Hey, I have to skedaddle now. I'll see you both tomorrow."

Samantha waved her goodbye and watched as Elise boarded his idling car. Riley couldn't help but squeal, "Goodness, is that Elise's boyfriend? He's a work of art!" As she was unable to hide her admiration, Samantha agreed, "I envy her. How can a girl be so lucky as to excel in school and have a hot boyfriend?"

They were only making casual commentary, but Amanda overheard everything by chance. She glanced in the direction of the luxurious ride that was idling outside the school entrance and thought about Elise's day-to-day wardrobe. *There's no way that girl comes from a well-off family, so why would she come and go in such a flashy car?* She snorted coldly and snapped, "Please. It's not as if he's her boyfriend for sure.

She's probably a sugar baby or something, though it does make me wonder if all the rich men have had a change of taste recently. I mean, surely one has to be blind to want to hang out with the likes of Elise." "Watch your mouth, Amanda." Riley bridled at this. "Elise is a friend of mine and no one gets to talk about her like that." Amanda was entirely unfazed as she retorted, "I can talk about her anyway I like.

Does Elise look like she's an heiress to you? I think both of you need to get your eyes checked." "I guess people like you will always try to put others down no matter what," Samantha bit out. "There's no point for me to waste time and energy on you." "That's right. You should really see a therapist, Amanda. All that bitter resentment can't be good for you." After having spat those words, Riley looped her arm through Samantha's limb and they walked away, leaving Amanda fuming where she stood.

Amanda glowered at their retreating figures and shouted, "If you don't believe me, then so be it! Just you wait. I'll show everyone that Elise is nothing but a lowlife sugar baby!" "You—" Riley was about to turn around and knock some sense into the wretched girl when Samantha stopped her.

"Okay, that's enough," Samantha advised. "You can't fight crazy, so let's just ignore her." The anger that thrummed in Riley's veins was quelled when she heard this. "You're right. She really is crazy!" With that, they walked away and once again left Amanda glowering behind them.

She scoffed contemptuously and thought, *I have to collect evidence that proves Elise is a sugar baby. To hell with her reputation as a top student; she's nothing more than a floozy who lives off men's money.* She was determined to expose Elise's true colors to everyone and at this thought, she took out her phone and made a call. "Find me a paparazzi who has excellent photography skills. Whatever the cost may be, I'll pay him accordingly."

As soon as she hung up the phone, a wicked smirk began to play on the corner of her lips. ... Elise thought that they could be heading home after she entered Alexander's car, but she was surprised when he brought her to a fancy Italian restaurant instead. "Why did you bring me here, Alexander?"

He turned to give her a withering look. "Why else would I bring you here at a time like this?" She blinked at him, and as if beating her to an answer, her stomach grumbled. She flushed and hurried to catch up with him. They staked out a table by the window and the waiter came by with the menu, which Alexander slid over to Elise as he said plainly, "Order whatever you want."

"Okay," she replied. She took the menu and flipped through it before she ordered a couple of signature dishes. "I'd like to have a mushroom ravioli, an ossobuco, the pan-seared sea bass, a Fiorentina steak and a classic Margherita pizza."

She did not hold back with her order. The waiter then left and returned with all both Alexander and Elise's orders, and within minutes, the table was close to overflowing with food. As she was starving, she wasted no time in picking up her utensils to dig in. "The Fiorentina steak is amazing! Here, you have to try some."

As she said this, she sliced a piece of the steak and placed it on his plate. He frowned slightly and gave the meat a cursory glance. Surprisingly, despite his mildly obsessive-compulsive tendencies, he wasn't too offended by Elise's gesture and he speared the meat with his fork and popped it into his mouth.

"Not bad." Alexander thought two words were more than enough to form a true compliment, but Elise had an indulgent smile on her face as she protested, "Not bad? It's scrumptious! I can't remember the last time I had a steak as tender as this. Whatever they serve in the school cafeteria is only good for sustenance, though the flavor is lacking." While saying this, she grabbed another slice of pizza and took a bite.

"If I could have pizza everyday, then life would be a cabaret." Amusement glittered in his eyes when he heard this, but he quickly suppressed it as he offered, "I guess I could drop by your school with a pizza or two whenever I'm free—if you want me to, that is."

She gaped; she was starry-eyed as she exclaimed, "Really? In that case, you should definitely get more than two pizzas. I have two girlfriends to feed." He hummed nonchalantly.

"That's no problem at all." It was with a beam when she answered, "Thank you." Elise appeared to be in a good mood today and her appetite was astonishing as well. She practically bulldozed her way through the meal while Alexander sat across from her, seemingly pleased to watch her eat.

It was a complete mystery as to how a face as plain and ordinary as hers could attract him. *I must be bewitched*, he thought ruefully.

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 61

/ [Coolest Girl in Town](#)

Chapter 61 Edgy?,Coolest Girl in Town

"Are you done with your food?" Alexander asked. Elise patted her tummy and replied contentedly, "Yes I am." After having heard this, he called for the waiter and made payment with the digital wallet on his phone. As they walked out of the restaurant, she was in such good spirits after the full meal that she couldn't help humming a tune.

She was absent-minded as she hummed, but he was able to immediately pick up on the melody and recognized it. Then, he deliberately asked, "I didn't know you liked H, too." Elise froze before the tune she had been singing died down. She rubbed her head sheepishly and answered, "Well, yeah, I guess I kind of like her."

Then, she sneaked a sideways glance at him. "Do you like her, too? You recognized the tune immediately." Alexander made a noise of affirmation. "Her music is really well-made, and—" He suddenly broke off and he looked like he just remembered something as he reeled in what he had been about to say.

After a pause, he continued, "And she's edgy." *Edgy? Is H an edgy person?* A small smile tugged on her lips as she answered, "Come on, drop me off at school. I need to work on a couple more questions this afternoon." After checking the time, he replied, "Very well. Get in the car, then."

He then dropped her off at school and she exited after uttering her thanks. However, she didn't notice there was a camera in the distance snapping photos of her as soon as she stepped out of the vehicle. Elise had only just walked through the school entrance when Alexander heard a knock on his car window.

"Hi there..." Amanda began to greet him boldly, but she trailed off and found herself staring at him in awe the moment her eyes fell upon his chiseled face. *What a gorgeous man!* "Is there something I can help you with?" he asked in an icy drawl.

This pulled her from her daze and she flashed what she believed was a charming smile as she explained, "Hi. You see, I'm a friend of Elise's—actually, I'm her roommate. We stay in the same dorm." Alexander told her bluntly that he wasn't interested and made to close the window, but Amanda was unexpectedly relentless as she tapped on his window.

"Hey, don't go yet. I'm not done speaking!" "What is it?" She had wanted to bait him into a conversation about Elise being a sugar baby so she could record it as evidence, but she completely forgot about this plan at the sight of his handsome face. Then, she hastily asked, "Could I get your number?"

He eyed her impassively. "I don't have my phone with me." "That's fine," she pestered stubbornly. "Surely you know your own number by heart." Upon the sight of Amanda, he was well aware of the type of woman she was. He would

never have entertained her had she not claimed to be Elise's classmate; he had no interest in women like her who had desperation etched onto their features.

That being said... "181XXXXX," Alexander swiftly dictated a series of numbers, which Amanda hurriedly keyed into her phone. "Thanks. I'll call you later." She waved him goodbye and without further delay, he started the car engines and drove away. Presently, Amanda stared at the number on her phone with glee.

Who could have thought that a man as good looking as him would take Elise for a sugar baby? She grew wistful at this. If only he'd take me for a sugar baby, too. I wouldn't even mind paying for my own stuff if it means I get to have him. "Miss Hudson, do you still want the photos from earlier?"

It was only then that she snapped out of her thoughts. "Yes. Have those e-mailed to me and I'll wire you the payment." "Very well, Miss Hudson." The man who had taken the photos sent them to Amanda. She browsed through the shots perfunctorily and was pleased to see that Elise was clearly captured in her action of leaving the flashy car.

Although Alexander's face was also in the shots, Amanda figured that she would do well in blurring his face, seeing as he could become hers one day. After having done all this, she registered a fake account and posted Elise's photos onto all the high school gossip forums. "I'll make sure everyone sees your true colors this time, Elise," she mumbled.

Meanwhile, Elise had been garnering fame in school ever since the Mathematics Olympiad and Chinese Week. Her photos had found their way onto a certain social media platform, and her peers were close to becoming her devotees whenever school tests were around the corner.

Thus, it came as no surprise that a post with Elise's name captioned in bold would spread like wildfire among all the prominent high schools, though the celebrity in question was utterly clueless about it. Riley had been the first to discover this post and she immediately called Samantha on the phone.

"Sam, go on Reddit right now! Someone has uploaded Elise's photo." Samantha hurried to log on to Reddit and her eyes immediately fell on the number one-trending post. The bold caption which read, 'Erudite Elise Caught Moonlighting as Sugar Baby—Pictures Included' and the series of photos which followed were enough to stir up a controversy, even though most of the readers had no idea what was going on.

There was no narrative attached, but that didn't stop the gossips from having a field day as they bombarded the comments section with exclamations and mean opinions. The person in charge of the platform apparently decided that there was nothing wrong with a good drama once in a while, which explained why the post was right at the top of the listing.

After having seen the post, Samantha spat out furiously, "Which son-of-a-b*tch did this?" Riley, on the other hand, instantly thought of Amanda. "Could it be Amanda?"

It has to be, don't you think? That b*tch has always been picking on Elise for no reason!" Now that her blood boiled at an all-time high, Samantha snapped, "What the hell does Amanda think she's doing? She's crossed the line this time! Come on, let's hunt her down and make her delete the post right now!" The air seemed to crackle as Samantha and Riley stormed out to look for Amanda and make her take down the post.

While this was happening, Mikayla was in class when she came across the post on Reddit. As she was seized with rage, she abruptly pushed her chair back and stood up while seething, "Damn it, how dare this a*shole try to give our Elise a bad name?" As soon as she said this, a hush descended upon the classroom and the Math teacher was especially affronted as he barked, "Miss Mikayla, just what do you think you're doing?"

Now that she was close to throwing a tantrum, Mikayla explained angrily, "Someone is trying to tarnish Elise's reputation, sir. I can't just be calm about it!" At the mention of Elise, the Math teacher's expression softened. He walked up to Mikayla's desk and asked, "What is it?"

Mikayla paused and slowly kept her phone. "Nothing, sir. You may resume with class." An irritated look passed over the man's face once more, but he didn't want to disrupt the rest of the class, so he responded, "See me in my office after this." Without another word, he returned to the lectern and went on with the lesson.

Although class had resumed, she was already far too distracted as she joined the comments section beneath the post, typing away furiously on her phone. Her username was Mika, and she commented, 'What the hell are all of you talking about? Accusing someone of being a sugar baby is defamation, so take care that you don't get thrown into prison soon!

The car belongs to Alexander, as in Alexander Griffith. Elise happens to be a relative of theirs and she lives with them, so all of you better shut your pieholes. As for the person who made this post without fact-checking, you should watch your back; you could get sued for ruining someone's reputation like this!

Mikayla was still simmering with anger when Danny, who sat in front of her, turned around and asked, "Hey, what happened to Elise?" When Mikayla saw that it was Danny who had asked, she hesitated. After a pause, she decided to tell him everything. Upon learning that Elise was becoming the victim of cyber-bullying, he bristled and instantly texted his friends. They rallied in support of Elise as they flooded the comments section, with Danny taking the lead as he typed, 'I'm Danny Griffith.

The person who made this post must have been bored out of their minds to look for trouble like this. All these photos are a clear infringement of portrait rights; I can smell a lawsuit coming. You should take the post down before you find yourself biting off more than you can chew!

One of Danny's friends whose username was Riversnake commented, 'Guess the person who made this post has nothing better to do than fabricate stories. Everyone in Eden High knows that the four Griffith boys are giving Elise a ride to and from school every day.

The sugar baby trope is a complete lie! Take down the post right now; offending the Griffiths will only make your life in Athesea hell from now on.' Another friend of Danny's by the username of CryingCrescentMoon added, 'To the unassuming audience who all live for drama, I suggest you all ignore this post. As it turns out, the person who made it is just desperate for entertainment and has resorted to deceiving everyone.'

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 62

/ [Coolest Girl in Town](#)

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 62

When Amanda went on Reddit once more, she was baffled to see the majority of the comments were directing abuse toward her instead of Elise. "What the hell is going on?" she asked in bewilderment.

After clicking into the post she had made, she scanned the comments anxiously and a grimace began to work itself onto her features when she arrived at the end of the comments section. *I can't believe Elise actually has connections with the Griffiths of Athesea! And the four Griffith boys give her a ride to and from school every day, too!*

"That's impossible!" Amanda hissed through gritted teeth. She had always thought of Elise as some bumpkin from a below-average family, but boy, she was wrong. Clearly, Elise had the Griffiths to back her up. *Does this mean that the guy from earlier was the legendary Alexander Griffith?*

As realization dawned upon her, Amanda quickly found the number that Alexander had given before she hit the call button. She was hoping that she could conduct some damage control before things went out of hand. However, she didn't expect a female voice to speak up on the other line when the call went through. "Hi, this is the Athesea Psychiatric Hospital. How may I help you?"

When she heard this, color drained from her face and she bitterly registered the fact that he had given her the number for the psychiatric hospital instead.

A furious Samantha and Riley found Amanda at this moment and they shouted her name, "Amanda!".

"This must be your doing!" Samantha snapped and snatched Amanda's phone without another word.

"What the hell, Samantha?" Amanda shrieked. "Give me back my phone!"

Samantha ignored her and instead tapped on the phone screen. Several clicks later, she found the content she was searching for and concluded mutinously, "Yeah, she's the one behind all this."

Upon hearing this, Riley grew outraged and immediately dragged Amanda with her. When Riley found Elise, she declared seethingly, "Elise, this b*tch has been making up lies about you on Reddit. I have half the urge to punch her lights out!"

Elise was clueless about the incident until Samantha had sent her the link to the infuriating post. After having perused the photos and the caption, Elise asked Amanda stoically, "You did this?"

Amanda pressed her lips into a grim line, obviously reticent.

Rather than forcing an admission from Amanda, Elise grabbed the girl's phone and changed the password. After that, she tossed the device to Riley and added, "Have fun with her account."

Riley chuckled deviously. Not missing a beat, she quickly logged into the account and made the post private before she impersonated Amanda to upload a statement admitting all the accusations directed toward her. As if adding more insult to Amanda's injury, she also signed off the statement with Amanda's full name.

Needless to say, Riley was seized with great satisfaction at the end of such a feat. Amanda's name immediately started trending on Reddit and the torrential abuse that followed was highlighted by an exposé on her past scandal on plastic-surgery.

At the sight of the scathing remarks that flooded the comments section, Riley switched off the phone with a grin. Amanda, on the other hand, was stumped as she leaned into the chair, looking as if all life had been drained out of her.

"Amanda, I think it'd be better if you asked to leave this dorm," Samantha pointed out bluntly. It was more of a command than a suggestion, and she didn't sound like she was offering Amanda a chance to negotiate.

As she gritted her teeth, Amanda refused to say anything.

Riley then broke the tense silence and drawled, "Well, if you're so shy, maybe I could help you to ask instead."

With that, she took out her phone and gave her father a call. "Hey, Dad, you know how there's an Amanda Hudson staying in our dorm right now? She wants to switch to another dorm. Do you think you can make the arrangements?"

Mr. Bolton didn't spare any doubt as he readily agreed to his daughter's request. "There's still a vacant bed in Dorm 504. She can move over immediately."

"Okay, I'll relay this to her," Riley quipped with a smile and hung up the call. Then, she turned to address Amanda haughtily, "There's still an empty bed in Dorm 504.

See yourself out."

Bitter resentment filled Amanda, but now that she was backed into a corner, she knew she had no choice other than to pack her things and move into Dorm 504 next door.

Presently, as the door fell shut after Amanda's departure, Riley and Samantha high fived each other with glee. "The evil witch has been defeated!"

Elise gazed at them and smiled, having been moved by the way they stood up for her earlier. She went over and clapped one hand on each girl's shoulder before she said lightheartedly, "Dinner's on me tonight. Take it as my show of thanks to the both of you being my knights in shining armor."

Samantha and Riley exchanged a bemused glance, then cackled. "Since you offered, don't blame us for tearing a hole through your wallet."

Elise replied good-naturedly, "Bring it on. You guys can order anything you want."

The three of them beamed at each other and it was the first time she had ever felt lucky to have friends.

They dined out that evening and it was the free period when they went back to school. Similar to what happened last week, Mr. Bolton handed them another set of test questions to work on.

Amanda was noticeably absent from free period after what had happened earlier that afternoon, but no one asked about her, given how busy they were with the test.

"Hey, Elise, what was your answer for the last multiple choice question?" Samantha asked as soon as the free period was over while holding Elise's arm with renewed desperation.

Elise thought about it for a moment before she responded, "I chose B."

Samantha grew upset at this. "I got it wrong again."

"That's alright," Elise comforted as she ruffled the other girl's hair affectionately. "I'll help you work on it when we're back in the dorm."

The trio were conversing with one another while heading back to the dormitory

when someone called out, "Hey, Elise, there's someone at the school entrance asking for you."

As such, Samantha and Riley accompanied Elise over to the school entrance. They immediately saw Alexander standing in the distance and Riley tugged Elise's sleeve as she asked, "Elise, isn't this the hot guy who picked you up earlier? Be honest, is he your boyfriend?"

Samantha was keen to know the answer as well. "Yeah, Elise, let us in on the secret to bagging handsome men!"

Elise, however, resisted the urge to cringe as she explained hastily, "No, you've got it all wrong. He isn't my boyfriend."

Samantha and Riley's eyes brightened and they said in unison, "Then, he's mine."

As Elise gaped at her friends, she was a little astonished by the looks of interest on their faces and asked solemnly, "Are you guys serious about this?"

They nodded once in response and a smile played on her lips as she turned to look at Alexander, then shouted, "Hey, Alexander! There are a couple of girls here who are into you!"

The awkwardness that ensued right after was suffocating and while his eyes darkened dangerously, Samantha and Riley exchanged a panicked glance. Each could tell what the other was thinking: *The joke is getting out of hand!*

Samantha was the first to be defensive. "No, no, Young Master Alex! There's been a mistake; I am completely not into you."

Riley jumped on the bandwagon as well. "Yeah, I'm not into you either. That would be ridiculous."

Elise was rendered speechless by them, but before she could react, Alexander had walked up to her and held the take-out carrier bag toward her. She glanced at it and took it before she mumbled hurriedly, "Thanks."

However, the word had barely rolled off her tongue before he turned on his heels to leave.

Samantha and Riley saw this and skittered over to her. Then, they asked in hushed

tones, "Is he always been so cold and distant?"

"My goodness, he's like a walking iceberg."

Elise stared at the take-out carrier bag in her hands mutely. For some reason, she felt as if Alexander was upset, even though he had uttered not a single word.

She looked up and watched the car drive further away. As she pursed her lips, she thought, *Nah, you're being melodramatic.*

"Wow, what did he get for you?" Riley asked curiously, pulling Elise from her thoughts. Elise gave the contents of the bag a fleeting look and saw all the dishes she had had with him for lunch.

After she retracted her gaze, she announced, "Come on, let's go back to the dorm and feast!"

The three girls paid no mind to Alexander's tense and non-verbal interaction with Elise and headed back to the dormitory while laughing as they went.

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 63

/ [Coolest Girl in Town](#)

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 63

Elise opened the take-out carrier bag to reveal the delicately-prepared dishes. Her stomach rumbled at the sight of the food and before long, the three girls sat on their stools and began to dig in.

"This is so good!" Samantha exclaimed in delight as she took a bite of one of the dishes.

Upon hearing this, Riley quickly sampled a mouthful of the food as well. "That's incredible. I need to know the name of the restaurant so that I can drop by in the future."

"I could bring the both of you along next time," Elise offered heartily.

The two girls agreed earnestly, and as Riley ate her supper, she caught a glimpse of Samantha's wrist watch. "Samantha, is that a new watch you're wearing? It's gorgeous!"

"Thanks. My daddy gave it to me for my birthday," Samantha explained. "It's a limited edition from Chanel; I couldn't bear to take it out of the box until two

ago."

"It's beautiful. I should get my dad to buy me one, too," Riley said. She glanced over at Elise and asked cheerily, "Do you have a watch that you like, Elise? I'll get it for you as a gift one of these days."

Elise, however, made her opinion known. "I'm not really into watches. I've always thought of them as impractical accessories."

"Come on, you can tell a lot about a person from the watch they're wearing and it's scarily accurate," Riley argued. "It's like a symbol of your status or something."

Samantha nodded in agreement. "My daddy and his business partners all have a staple piece in their watch collection. The watches represent who they are."

Elise hummed in response, conceding to the argument. "Well, in that case, I should probably read up on this theory."

They talked while they devoured the food and after they had polished the take-out containers clean, they worked through a couple more questions before washing up

for bed.

Elise woke earlier the next morning. She arrived at the classroom only to find that it was empty save for Zachary, who had his head down as he scribbled furiously onto a piece of paper.

It was only after she went closer to him that she noticed the crumpled papers being littered on the floor around his desk. She gingerly picked one of them up and opened it, trying to smoothen the edges.

"Your workings are wrong in the first place." Elise's voice rang out close to Zachary's ear and he was so stunned that he stopped scribbling at once. He looked up and met her gaze before she saw that she was staring at the test paper he had discarded.

He had been trying to solve that question with all the workings he could come up with, all to no avail. He didn't think she would show up just as he was reaching the peak of frustration.

"Do you know how to solve it?" he asked, gazing at her intently.

She did not answer him as she took the pencil on his desk and drew an auxiliary line on his diagram. "You should have drawn the auxiliary line here instead and used Pythagoras' theorem to determine the remaining two angles. After that, you use the same formula for this side of the triangle, and finally use trigonometry to come up with the final answer."

Elise spoke gently but firmly and steadily, her voice calming Zachary in an instant. She had lowered her head as she explained the workings to him, drawing his attention to the diagram on the draft as she did so. He could just detect the faint scent of her shampoo lingering on her hair and for a moment, he felt like someone was pulling at his heartstrings.

A somewhat embarrassed Zachary quickly looked away and responded, "I'll give it a shot."

With that, he picked up his pen and gave her method a shot. She watched as he scribbled his workings and when she was sure he could figure it out, she sauntered over to her own seat.

Meanwhile, after having followed her workings, he found himself solving the question. His eyes brightened and he turned to look at Elise with a newfound

admiration.

The lessons that morning were more hectic than usual, but Zachary, who had always been focused in class, was distracted. As soon as each lesson was over, his gaze would unknowingly flicker to where Elise sat.

It wasn't long before lunchtime rolled around. She was packing her things when Samantha and Riley came over. "Hey, Elise, let's grab lunch at the cafeteria."

Elise hummed in response. "Okay, give me a second to keep my stuff away." After having said that, she kept her things in her desk drawer and rose from her seat to leave the room with the girls.

When lunch was over, Samantha walked out of the cafeteria and absentmindedly brushed her wrist. With a start, she spoke urgently, "Hey, where's my watch? It's missing!"

Riley couldn't resist tapping the girl on her head. "Dude, don't you remember removing it and putting it in your bag during the last lesson?"

Samantha blinked at her in bewilderment. "I did? Okay, let's hurry back to check on it."

However, when the girls returned to class, they discovered that the watch wasn't in Samantha's bag at all.

Panic instantly washed over her. "I know I've left it in my bag. It couldn't have just disappeared!"

Upon seeing how frantic she was, Riley placated, "Hey, don't worry. Try searching your bag again."

Elise was just as taken aback by the sudden turn of events and joined in their efforts of looking for the watch. "Are you sure you placed it in your bag? Maybe you dropped it in the cafeteria."

Samantha shook her head. "No, I left it in my bag. I never took it with me to the cafeteria."

"It's alright. If you're sure that you've never brought it out of the classroom, then it has to be here somewhere. Go around the room and look for it," Elise soothed.

However, try as they might, they could not locate the watch. The rest of the students were spilling into the classroom and when they heard that Samantha had lost her watch, some of them started looking for it as well. Alas, their efforts did not pay off.

"Well, if you really can't find it anywhere, you might as well have everyone check each other's bags. Maybe someone stole it." The voice that rose above the chatter made Elise frown and she turned to see that it was Amanda who spoke.

She was rooted in her seat and wickedly smiling at Elise, which gave Elise the feeling that the girl was up to no good.

"I second that idea. Go through each other's bags, guys. After all, Samantha's watch is a designer one and someone might have stolen it."

In support of this suggestion, the majority of the class began to search through each other's bags without fear, seeing as they had nothing to hide anyway. Elise walked back to her desk and picked up her bag, then rummaged through it. The next second, she blanched as her fingers clasped around something cold and familiar. She took the watch out, a gesture that was immediately met with an outburst from the rest of the class.

"My goodness, it was her! She was the one who took it!"

"No way! Who could have thought that an outstanding student like her would do something as shady as this?"

"Consider my worldview warped. I can't believe someone would stoop to stealing from a friend even in this time and age."

"For someone like her to show up around here is an insult to the rest of us. It's practically derogatory."

Everyone was piling in with disapproving remarks and it only sounded meaner than the last. Elise felt her heart sink as she looked at Samantha and handed the watch over. "I don't know how your watch wound up in my bag, but I didn't take it," she spoke in clear, unwavering tones.

Samantha stared at the watch in mild surprise and she couldn't react in time to take it back. However, Riley was the first to say, "There's no way Elise could have taken the watch; she was with us the whole time. Someone must have planted this in her bag to frame her!"

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 64

[/ Coolest Girl in Town](#)

Chapter 64

Upon hearing Riley's words, Samantha pursed her lips. "I don't think Elise did it. Still, Elise, as the watch is in your bag, you'll have to give me an explanation for this."

"She didn't take it." Zachary emerged from among the crowd to defend Elise. His expression was grave as he looked at the classmates around him. "If she really took it, then she must have been a fool. She would be telling everyone that she was the thief by storing the watch in her bag."

The crowd fell silent as no one spoke up.

After a long while, a classmate finally asked in a meek voice, "If she didn't take it, then who did?"

"Yeah! If she wants to prove her innocence, she should find the real culprit! We can't tolerate such behavior in our class!"

The corners of Zachary's lips curled into a confident smile. "Actually, it's effortless if we want to catch the culprit; we just have to report it to the police! The investigation techniques are extremely advanced nowadays, right? Anyone who touched this watch before would leave their fingerprints. Since everyone has unique fingerprints and our

class isn't huge, we can just let the police compare our fingerprints and find out who stole the watch."

Upon seeing that Zachary had a point, Samantha took out her phone right away. "Then, I'll call the police now. No matter who it is, I'll find the culprit before the day ends!"

He gestured for her to go ahead, so she dialed the number.

The other classmates waited patiently in the classroom while Elise stood in silence. She had never met with such a situation before, so she was a little flustered. Not to mention, it wasn't a pleasant feeling to be accused of something she didn't do.

Zachary looked at her and seemed to have summoned enough courage to pat her on the shoulder. He then gave her a look of assurance.

She understood that he meant well, so she quickly whispered, "Thanks!"

When the police arrived, Samantha told them a brief summary of what happened

before she asked them to compare the fingerprints on the watch to those present. However, this request had greatly troubled the police.

"Miss Greene, if various people had handled this watch before, we cannot really do anything with the fingerprints, which would have been smudged. We can extract the fingerprints on the surface, but it wouldn't be sufficient to pinpoint the culprit. To put it simply, this technique isn't reliable if you want to find the real culprit."

Samantha frowned before she looked at Zachary, who simply smiled. "They are right, though. We cannot find the culprit by this technique alone."

She was puzzled. "Then, why did you..."

He withheld his answer as he looked toward the crowd. "If my guess is correct, then there's one person missing from our class right now. In other words, she has probably escaped."

As soon as they heard that, everyone exchanged glances with each other. Then, by the process of elimination, they found the identity of the missing person.

"I know! It's Amanda! She was here just moments ago, but she has already run away."

After hearing that name, Elise remembered how Amanda looked at her while realizing the truth.

"Amanda is a wretch! That was such a dirty move!" Samantha raged.

"She must be feeling guilty and was scared that the police would check the fingerprints, so she escaped!" Riley agreed. She never thought that Amanda would resort to such a thing.

It was then when everyone quickly understood that this incident had nothing to do with Elise, for Amanda was the one trying to frame Elise instead. Samantha walked forward and apologized shyly, "I'm so sorry, Elise. I went overboard with my words."

Elise's expression was still dark. "Let's not talk about that now. We have to find Amanda first. Sir, is it possible to prosecute Amanda?"

The policeman then explained, "If you have concrete evidence illustrating that she was the one who stole the watch, she can be charged for the crime. Her sentence will then be determined by the value of the item, so judging by the price of this watch,

she could be behind bars for at least a year and a half."

"That's a problem; we don't have evidence!" Riley sighed.

Elise, on the other hand, smiled. "Don't worry, we'll get the evidence we need."

With that, she turned and looked at her classmates. "Now, I hope everyone will cooperate with me. We'll let the facts speak for themselves."

Everyone present nodded their agreement, after which Zachary looked at her and asked, "Is there anything I need to do?"

Although Elise had wanted to say no, she eventually thought of something and whispered in his ear.

Upon hearing it, his eyes brightened. "All right, we'll do as you say."

Meanwhile, Amanda had just arrived at the school gates when she saw a patrol car entering. Since she felt guilty, she hid before she watched as the car made its way toward the classroom. After that, she emerged from her hideout and ran outside.

Her chauffeur was already waiting for her at the gates, so she immediately jumped into the car and the car drove off.

Amanda could feel her heart racing. She merely wanted to create a rift between Elise and Samantha with this incident, but failed and brought harm upon herself instead.

Then, Amanda took out her phone and called her father in panic. She told him everything that happened before she sobbed, "Dad, what do I do now? I don't even dare to go back to the classroom. What should I do if they found out that I was the one who did it?"

On the other end of the line, Eric Hudson asked hastily, "Where are you now?"

She looked at her surroundings, then relayed her location. "I just left school and I'm on the way home."

He immediately shouted, "You idiot! Why did you leave just like that? Leaving right now just means that you're feeling guilty about what you did! Go back there now and

pretend nothing has happened. Trust me, even the police won't be able to find you out. Even if they suspected that it was you, they can't give any solid proof that you did it."

Amanda was stunned to be reprimanded like that. "Okay, I understood, Dad. I'm going back now." She hung up and asked the chauffeur to turn around.

When she returned to the classroom, everyone was seated in their own seats, as if nothing had ever happened.

She sighed in relief and returned to her own seat. However, it was moments after she sat down when she overheard a classmate behind her.

"I heard that the police are already checking the CCTV footage. They'll find the culprit soon enough."

"We mustn't let the culprit off the hook so easily! How dare they do such things!"

As Amanda listened to them, she felt her heart skip a beat. She excused herself to the bathroom before she ran to the security room. She opened the door to discover that the place was deserted.

"You're finally here."

Elise's voice rang out behind her and Amanda turned to look at Elise. "It's you?"

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 65

[/ Coolest Girl in Town](#)

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 65

Elise asked calmly, "Why are you surprised?"

Amanda felt a little guilty, but she braced herself and mumbled, "No, not really."

She then made a move to leave, but she heard Elise enunciating her words. "You're the thief, aren't you?"

Upon hearing Elise's question, a somewhat nervous Amanda paused in her tracks. "What nonsense are you saying? What thief?"

"If you didn't steal anything, then why did you leave when everyone was ready to have their fingerprints compared?" Elise smiled. "And why would you come here when you heard our classmates talk about the CCTV footage?"

There was denial in Amanda's tone. "I just happened to pass by."

When she heard Amanda's reply, Elise shrugged. (This novel will be daily updated at) "I knew you won't admit it so easily, but evidence speaks louder than words. Tell me, what would happen if I pass this

evidence to the police?"

This left Amanda in a state of panic. "What evidence? How did you get it?"

Elise looked at Amanda as if she was looking at a clown. "Everyone slips up sometimes. What do you think? Do I really have the evidence? Or, do I not?"

Amanda's forehead broke out in cold sweat because she completely broke down then.

"I planned to give you a chance, but since you're so stubborn, I guess I'll skip that stage. I'll hand this evidence over to the police right away."

"No—" Amanda unconsciously answered.

Elise looked at Amanda with a wry smile, creating the impression that she was waiting for Amanda to continue with her words. Amanda wasn't sure whether Elise really had the evidence or not, but she wasn't ready to take any risks.

If Elise really passed the evidence to the police, Amanda would be done for.

Since there were only two of them and judging by the way Elise spoke, she was trying

to negotiate.

"What conditions do you have then?" Amanda immediately asked.

Elise gave a dry smile as she replied, "So, you're admitting that you're the one who did it?"

Amanda nodded slightly. "Just tell me what you want and I'll do everything I can to fulfill those conditions. However, I want you to give all the evidence you have to me."

"How would I know if you're lying or not?" Elise shook her head. (This novel will be daily updated at) "You said that you stole the watch, but what is your motive? Also, when did you do it?"

Since Elise was the only other person there, Amanda didn't have any intentions to beat around the bush. "I was the one who took the watch and yes, I also placed it in your bag. I merely did it to ruin the friendship between you three. As for when, I just found an opportunity and executed the deed."

Elise smiled coldly. "At least you're being honest!"

Amanda clenched her fists. "You know everything now. I have no reason to hide from you, right? Tell me, what should I do in exchange for the evidence?"

Elise took her time to answer. She took a while to think before she replied, "Actually... I didn't have the evidence, but I do now."

As soon as she said that, the door to the security room opened. All their classmates walked in with Samantha and Riley at the lead. Without saying anything, Samantha delivered a slap across Amanda's face, causing Amanda to be stunned by the impact.

Riley said viciously, "I knew it would be you. You were already a troublemaker before this, but you're a thief now! Your actions are horrible!"

"Right?! How could I have trained with a person like you? Unbelievable!" The other

classmates also started to voice their thoughts aloud.

It was only at this moment when Amanda finally realized that Elise had set the trap.

"What are you guys saying? I don't get it-" Amanda whined.

However, Samantha interrupted in a cold voice, "Quit your act. We heard everything

you said."

Elise also fished a recording pen from her pocket. "Our entire conversation has been recorded here. This is the evidence I was talking about."

Amanda immediately paled. "How dare you!"

"What, was I the one who told you to steal?" Elise retorted, to which Amanda gave no reply.

At this moment, Mr. Bolton also arrived and shot Amanda a look before he sighed. "You can drop out now. We don't welcome students with sticky fingers here."

She shouted, "No, I can't! I don't want to quit school!"

He didn't give her any chance of redemption. "If you won't quit, then I'll have to take the recording to the police. We'll let them make the decision."

At this moment, she had no choice but to quit school.

That night, Amanda gathered her things and was about to leave the school campus. However, before she left, she went to see Elise. "I'll remember this. You'll pay for what you did."

Elise replied, "You should've kept to yourself, Amanda. No matter what you do to me, I'll pay it back tenfold."

Amanda's departure had also marked that the boot camp was finishing soon. Their last exam finally marked the end of boot camp, which had already lasted for half a month.

Riley was a little unwilling to leave the camp. "I've learned so much from Elise during this period of time. I never thought about joining the nationals, but I think I may want to join now, after all."

Samantha chimed in, "I can't believe I could improve so much in just half a month! I used to get a headache just by looking at those questions, but now I can answer two thirds of them! This is way beyond what I imagined! Still, I won't join the nationals after all. You guys can go and I'll be there to support you."

Elise looked at her friends before they smiled at each other. "Even though we've had

some accidents, I still had a good time with you guys in the end. I hope we can hang out every once in a while in the future."

Riley and Samantha linked their arms with Elise's paws.

"I even want to transfer schools now! Maybe I'll transfer to your class next semester," Riley suggested in excitement. Then, she looked at Samantha. "Hey, why don't you come along? Then, we can have more time together! Isn't that great?"

Samantha thought for a while and deemed it plausible. However, she wasn't sure whether her family would agree to it. "I have to ask my mom first, but I think she'll agree as long as it helps with my studies."

Elise was surprised. "Wait, do you guys really mean it?"

Riley and Samantha nodded simultaneously. "Of course! With Erudite Elise by our side, what do we have to fear?"

Elise was so elated that she was at a loss for words.

The three friends then gathered their things and walked to the school gates together. Samantha was the first one to get into the car and she waved at them as she left. Riley was the next one; she left the campus with Mr. Bolton. Soon, Elise was the only one left at the school gates.

She didn't tell the young masters of the Griffith Family that the boot camp ended today, so none of them were there to pick her up. As she was about to hail a cab to head home, Zachary walked over to her.

"Elise."

"Hi, Zachary." She smiled at him. "What's up?"

Zachary looked at her. Then, as if he had summoned immense courage, he broke the silence. ("See you at the nationals." With that, he waved at her before walking off into the distance

Elise was confused, for she wasn't quite sure what he wanted to say. *Did he just challenge me to the nationals?*