

Cooler Girl in Town Chapter 631

Chapter 631 The Obsessive Fan

Fans held up banners and light signs to show support as they shouted Elise's name.

Amidst the chaos, Kenneth quietly drove past the fans with Elise in the car.

After Kenneth drove the car a certain distance away from the commotion, Elise looked straight in front and said dispassionately, "You can speak now."

"Still angry?" he asked.

She appeared as gentle as water, but she turned cold and arrogant whenever she was angered. When she became like that, she gave off the feeling that there was a chasm between her and the world.

When Kenneth finally saw her after so many days, he knew that all of his efforts had come to naught. He instinctively grew cautious and careful. His actions, all but forcing her to get into his car, were already the most he could do now. It was as shameless as he could be.

Elise didn't answer, behaving coldly and indifferently as if she was facing a stranger.

Or rather, even more resistant than one would be toward strangers.

His chest felt congested and uncomfortable as if a boulder was crushing him, leaving him breathless.

His Adam's apple bobbed with difficulty, and he could only bite the bullet and get down to business.

"Look at this." Kenneth placed a document on Elise's lap. "Smith Co.'s Luckin Coffee will soon be in the market in Cittadel and abroad. I need a spokesperson. You can use this to increase your popularity and get what you need. Just think of this as a transactional relationship where you take what you need and I earn the profits I want."

She didn't even give a cursory glance at the document before she replied emotionlessly, "I can also increase my popularity by collaborating with others."

He lowered his gaze and sighed in resignation. "I know you want to draw a firm boundary with me, but there are times when not everything goes as planned. We're already in the same boat. You must endure it and hold on to the end if you don't want more innocent people to get dragged into this mess."

His statement pulled her out of her funk.

Nearly half a month of having a peaceful life in school caused Elise to almost forget the burden she was carrying.

Time waited for no one, yet she had wasted so much time. Those people had been hiding in the dark for the past ten days and there was no saying how many schemes they had come up with when she was busy enjoying life.

In that case, she should just treat Kenneth like a classmate or an ordinary colleague. They don't need to get along exceptionally well, but enough that they could get the job done.

"I'll show the contract to my assistant. Then, after confirming that there aren't any problems, I'll sign it and send it to your company headquarters," Elise said coolly.

He heaved a long sigh of relief as he was genuinely terrified that she would actually ignore him forever.

As Alexander, he must be rational, restrained, and calm. If she said they couldn't meet, then they couldn't meet. However, he missed her sorely, so he appeared in front of her as Kenneth.

Love is such a complicated thing. One would constantly be worried about losing the other and feel insecure. When a person truly cared for someone, they were destined to lose all of their pride and dignity in front of that special person.

In front of her, he always felt that he wasn't good enough, and he was always worried that she would leave him one day.

Now that he saw her, he finally felt he could keep on going. At least he could get a good night's sleep tonight.

"Okay." He nodded obediently.

However, Kenneth's submissive attitude aroused her vigilance once more. Then, she turned sharply and stared intently at his face.

Since the person she met last time was Johnny, was it possible that this one was also fake?

At this thought, Elise immediately took action when Kenneth noticed her staring. According to her memory, she grabbed his head and quickly pressed the mask removal button a few times before pulling forcefully.

In her mind, her actions should have torn off the complete lifelike mask, but in reality, not a single muscle on his head moved. When her hand slipped, she even messed up Kenneth's hair.

The atmosphere in the car suddenly turned weird and the air seemed to condense for a second.

She paused and withdrew her hands in embarrassment.

However, he wasn't annoyed by her actions. Instead, he lifted his hand to tidy up his hair, sat back, and said calmly, "I don't blame you. Last time, I had something going on and couldn't make it to the appointment, so I could only let Johnny show up in my stead, but I know what your actions mean. So, I'll keep that in mind."

In fact, after that day, he had asked Jacob to change the disassembly position of the mask. So now, only he and Jacob knew how to remove this mask.

Elise said nothing; however, she was finally convinced that Kenneth wasn't Alexander after what happened just now.

Kenneth was about to say something, but Elise immediately took out her phone, obviously not wanting to continue talking, so he could only swallow everything he wanted to say.

A few minutes later, H posted on Twitter: 'Thank you for your support, but I'm just an ordinary person. I hope you can pay more attention to your own lives and shine in your respective fields. So don't waste too much time focusing on my whereabouts. Also, from today onward, all the income from my songwriting will be donated to Tissote University to establish a scholarship for the Department of Physics. Everyone is welcome to actively apply for the scholarship.'

She did this mainly to encourage more students to develop their interest in physics and make up for the increasing lack of physics professionals, but on the other hand, it was also because of what Sophie said. In the past few years, Mayweather had indeed robbed Tissote University of many students, especially those from the Department of Physics.

However, what she found strange was that after those students arrived at Mayweather, most of them disappeared as if they had never existed in the first place.

There was something fishy about it. She would do everything to protect all those talented students, and she would definitely find a way to figure out what Mayweather was doing.

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After signing the contract, the filming of the advertisement was scheduled.

As Kenneth arranged it, the whole process was confidential but the team and resources were all top-notch.

Elise completed the first day of shooting without much effort.

She didn't want to have much contact with other people, so when she returned to the lounge, she sent everyone away and slowly applied makeup in front of the mirror alone.

As soon as she took off her earrings, though, she heard a murmur of voices and couldn't help but stop and concentrate.

In the next second, she looked in the mirror and saw a figure slowly revealing the outline of its face from the hangers behind her. It was a man.

Before she could determine the man's intentions, he suddenly pushed past the pile of clothes and rushed straight at her.

Elise dodged quickly, so the man only grabbed air, but all the cosmetics on the table were pushed and scattered all over the place.

"Who are you?" she questioned warily.

The man stood up, then smiled almost maniacally, looking greedy and obsessed. "H, I'm your fan! I've loved you for six years. I've not missed a single one of your songs or fan meets. I love you! Let me hug you! Just a hug!"

Wow. I actually have an obsessive fan?

"Sir, stay back. It's illegal to trespass in a private place. Please leave," Elise said calmly.

"I'm not leaving!" The man opened his arms and approached her step by step. "No one loves you more than I do. Won't you be mine? I'll give you everything! I-I'll even die for you!"

As the last words fell from his lips, the man took out a dagger from his pocket and pierced it into the palm of his left hand, which made blood splatter everywhere.

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Chapter 632 A True Fan Is Here

Even as the blood pooling at his feet bloomed into a crimson peony, the man seemed to feel no pain and there was even a deranged smile on his face.

"Look. Every drop of my blood is boiling for you. H, let's die together. That way, you'll always belong to me." As he spoke, he adjusted the position of his knife and pointed the tip at Elise instead, murderous intent flashing across his eyes.

Initially, Elise wanted to anesthetize him with a silver needle, but when she went to look for one, she remembered that she had removed all the needles and placed them in her bag when she was applying cosmetics.

Unfortunately, the bag was now on the dressing table next to the man.

She had to bide her time and wait for the man to rush over before she could run over and grab the bag.

Almost immediately after she finished her train of thought, the man tightened his grip around the dagger and rushed toward her.

She quickly dodged, then skirted around the man before grabbing the bag and opening it to retrieve a silver needle.

However, when the man didn't manage to land a blow on her, he immediately turned back and pounced on her again.

Amidst her panic, Elise miscalculated her strength and caused the bag's zipper to get stuck, so she could only abandon her purse for now and throw it at the man with considerable force.

However, the man took the hit like it was nothing, so when the bag hit him, the effect was no different from a mosquito bite, and it simply fell to the ground.

When she noticed the man closing the distance between them, her attitude suddenly hardened and she shouted, "You stay right there!"

For a moment, the man was stunned. Then, he seemed to snap out of his manic state, looking lost as he held the dagger.

Elise breathed a sigh of relief. Sure enough, these people who liked to hide in the dark were all the same—they were all bullies who preyed on the weak.

"Put the knife down!" Elise took on the attitude of a superior and ordered severely, "You said that you're my fan, but won't you even listen to me? I asked you to put it down!"

"I'll listen. I'll listen. I'll listen to everything you say." The man turned into a brainless fan in seconds, then repeatedly nodded before bending down and placing the dagger on the table next to him. "Look, I've set it down. H, please don't get upset. Please don't hate me. If you do, I won't be able to live with myself."

Elise glanced at the door. Judging from her current position, if she wanted to make a quick escape, she would definitely be caught by the man, so she couldn't take the risk.

For now, the only thing she could do was delay time and wait for someone to pass by.

“You said you like me, but do you know what kind of person I like?” she asked haughtily.

“What kind of person do you like? I can change! I can become that kind of person!” His eyes filled with excitement because the person he regarded as a goddess was willing to give him a chance!

“I like those who are obedient.” She tried to brainwash the man. “You know that I’ve always been very mysterious and no one knows my whereabouts. That’s because the people close to me are obedient and never reveal my secrets.”

“I’m obedient too!” The man nodded vigorously. “I’ll do whatever you say, H! Let me stay by your side!”

“Then, go out and buy me a cup of coffee. I want a warm caramel macchiato with less milk and less sugar,” she ordered.

“Okay! I’ll get it for you! Wait for me!” The man trotted toward the door like a kid going to a candy store.

Elise’s heart eased considerably at his agreement, but before she could fully relax, he stopped as soon as he opened the door.

“What are you still doing here!? I don’t like people who dawdle! Hurry up!” she urged.

The man turned and said with a grin, “I can’t leave. I’ll never have a chance to see you again if I leave. So, H, let’s not drink coffee. Can we have something else?”

As he spoke, he picked up the thermos cup on someone else’s table and unscrewed it before quickly approaching Elise. “Let’s drink this. How about that? Come on! Drink this!”

“Don’t come over!”

Elise picked up a chair and threw it at him, but the man reflexively raised his hand to block it. Due to this, his hand shook, which resulted in the thermos cup falling to the ground, so the boiling, hot tea spilled all over his pants, causing him to jump in pain.

“Ow—” The man hurriedly plucked at his pants to avoid further contact between the boiling wet cloth and his skin.

Elise took advantage of his distraction and rushed toward the door without hesitation.

He reacted malevolently and immediately chased after her. “Where are you going? You’re abandoning me, aren’t you? You’re not allowed to leave!”

In the end, he arrived at the door first and his tubby body firmly blocked the exit.

"I love you so much, yet you lied to me? Fine, I'll kill you first and I'll commit suicide thereafter. That way, we'll always be together!" he shouted before he made to strangle her as he rushed toward her.

At this moment, a fire extinguisher was slammed into the back of the man's head from behind. Bang!

He held onto his head in pain and fell to the ground.

"Joey?" Only then did Elise see the person who ambushed the deranged fan.

"Let's go!" Joey ran in, grabbed Elise's hand, and ran out.

The man quickly struggled to get up, pressed his palm against his head, and staggered to catch up.

After a turn, Joey and Elise ran into Kenneth, who had decided to investigate when he heard the commotion.

"What's going on?" Kenneth asked gravely.

Before they could answer, the unknown man had already caught up to them.

His goal was clear—to have Elise to himself. Hence, he ignored Joey and Kenneth and obsessively approached her.

However, Kenneth ruthlessly lifted his leg and kicked the man away when he got closer this time.

The lunatic sailed through the air for some distance, then crashed onto the ground, unable to even turn over.

"Are you okay?" Kenneth asked Joey with concern.

Joey nodded in affirmation.

"We should let the police handle this," Elise suggested.

"You can't report me to the police!" the madman argued stubbornly. "I'm doing this because I love you. I'm your fan. How could you do this to me? You'd be destroying my life if you call the police!"

"Oh, please!" Joey spat in disdain. "You destroyed yourself! Don't slander H! You think this is love? If all of us murder in the name of love, then this world and everyone on it will no longer exist. Yet, you're talking about love? Your morbid possessiveness is simply selfish and intolerable!"

“S-So what? I’m the leader of H’s fan club. If you report me, I’ll expose her for taking advantage of her fans!” he warned shamelessly.

“Do it, then. Go ahead and see whether the fans will listen to you.” She snapped, “Even if they do, those who believe rumors aren’t worthy of being fans of H. The people who really love her aren’t the ones you can drive away with just a few statements!”

“And who are you to tell me what to do? This matter is between me and H. You’re an outsider. How dare you interfere!” The man snarled; his tone was all but dipped in poison.

“Oh, what a coincidence! I’m also a fan, and I’m a true legendary fan.” Joey patted her chest. “You’re just an obsessed fan. Go back to where you came from!”

The man had nothing more to say, so he lay down on the ground and continued to play dead.

Elise and the others ignored him and waited for the security guard to escort him away before returning to the lounge.

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Chapter 633 Taken Away by Another Man

Joey took the initiative to pick up Elise’s bag before handing it over. “Here.”

“Thank you.” Elise reached out to retrieve it. Then, upon thinking of something, she said, “By the way, how did you come?”

When Joey heard this, she bit her lower lip and lowered her head. “I’m sorry. Actually, I secretly followed you as that man did.”

“What?” For a moment, Elise was taken aback. “When did you start following me? Why didn’t I notice?”

“After you exposed your identity on TV, many fans said they would stalk you. I was worried that this kind of situation would happen, so I secretly protected you.” Joey’s tone was sincere as she explained earnestly. “As for why you didn’t notice, it may be because you have a lot on your mind right now. I saw that you were constantly in a daze, so I did not dare to relax. It’s a good thing I came in the nick of time.”

Elise was at a loss for what to say when Joey had unintentionally hit the nail on the head.

It seemed that before she even realized it, she had been in such a terrible state for the past half month to the point where she didn't even notice someone with skills as mediocre as Joey following her, let alone those who had ill intentions toward her.

Joey mistook Elise's silence for disgust, so she quickly elaborated, "I just want to protect you. I don't mean to interfere in your life. So, I'll be leaving now."

Elise finally came back to her senses and hurriedly grabbed Joey's wrist, then replied with a wry smile, "You are my sister, and you even saved me. If I just chase you away, how am I supposed to face Papa in the future?"

"Then, you're... not angry?" Joey blinked and stared at her in anticipation.

"Why should I be angry that one more person loves me?" Elise exclaimed.

"This is great!" Joey hugged her enthusiastically. "Elise, you have no idea how much I like you. I like you so much! I really do!"

"I know that now."

It had been a long time since Elise hugged someone—family members included, so she felt gratified as well.

Kenneth joked. "It seems like I have multiple love rivals."

Elise rolled her eyes at him, so he quickly shut his mouth before changing the subject. "Let's go. I'll send both of you home so that nothing else happens along the way."

"Elise, I'll go back to school with you. I want to stick by your side." Joey transformed into a koala, clinging onto Elise and not releasing her.

"How are two people supposed to sleep in a single bed in the dormitory?" Elise sighed and looked at him. "We'll have to trouble you to send us to the villa where the filming was done previously."

"It's my pleasure." Kenneth brought out his car keys, then made a chivalrous gesture to allow them to pass first.

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Since Elise wasn't saying anything, Kenneth was afraid to hang around her stubbornly and was about to go home after sending them to the door.

However, Layla happened to come out, and as soon as she saw him, she dragged him into the house, so he had no choice but to stay.

When he entered, he found that Owen was there too.

“Joey, Miss Sinclair, you’re back.” Owen greeted them conscientiously, directly ignoring Kenneth’s presence.

“Owen,” Joey responded politely.

Elise gave a slight nod as a greeting.

There was a faint smile on Owen’s face, but his smile became mysterious when his gaze met Kenneth’s.

“Don’t just stand there. Come and join us for dinner.” Layla called everyone over.

Elise didn’t have much appetite, but she was rarely able to accompany Quentin and Layla for dinner, so she was cooperative and ate with them.

Intentionally or otherwise, Quentin made Owen the sole focus of his attention after having a glass of red wine. “Owen, I heard that you recently participated in an international financial conference?”

“Yes.” Owen nodded. “After previously meeting Miss Sinclair in Landred City, I went abroad. I just returned home a week ago. The new company’s benefits are excellent and they’re doing well both here and abroad. At the conference, I briefly talked about the tricks of doing business.”

“You really are a promising young man.” Quentin looked up and deliberately said to Elise, “Setting your father aside, you’re close to catching up to me with the assets you have under your name, right?”

“Mr. Fassbender, you’re an elder, so how could I possibly teach fish to swim? It’s just a game involving numbers,” Owen responded modestly.

“What’s the use of making so much money?” Layla placed some food on Kenneth’s plate, absent-mindedly refuting, “Ken, eat this. As a man, career success is just a bonus. The main point is whether he has a sense of responsibility and knows how to love and respect his partner. Am I right?”

“You’re right, Mama.” Kenneth agreed.

Quentin tried hard to signal her with a look as he was frustrated that Layla was interfering with his plan.

Can’t this woman see that I’m trying to set Elise and Owen up? So, why is she purposefully making trouble for me right now?

Layla deliberately looked up and raised her head haughtily, looking unconcerned and seemingly holding herself with high regard.

So what if Owen knows how to make money? He's wearing a suit and tie, and he's even wearing gold-rimmed glasses and pretending to be a gentleman. No matter how she looked at him, she found him to be distasteful, though.

She still preferred Kenneth. He was handsome, humorous, and most importantly, he was thoughtful, as he would often call her to ask about Elise. It was obvious that he genuinely cared about Elise.

Only a man like that would be worthy of her goddaughter!

The husband and wife each had their own plans, so they were secretly competing at the dinner table. Only Joey noticed that Elise wasn't taking sides at all, and she obviously wasn't thinking about anything related to relationships.

When she saw that Elise barely had any appetite, Joey thought to give her a bowl of soup to warm her stomach.

However, as soon as she reached out, she noticed The Blue Feather diamond ring Elise was wearing.

"Elise, your ring... is exquisite," Joey said euphemistically.

Elise recovered, then looked down at the ring on the ring finger of her left hand and smiled ruefully. "Yes, Alexander gave it to me."

At the mention of the ring, she thought of Alexander.

Why was this happening?

When they were dating, they would stick together all the time, unable to go a moment without meeting.

But now that they were married, they were growing further and further apart. It was no wonder people said that marriage was the grave of love. Was their love about to be buried by formalism?

No, perhaps she had buried it herself.

When it came to matters of the heart, no matter how many problems both people had, both parties could solve them. However, once a third person was involved, their existence would complicate the situation. Yet, she had personally brought the third person into their relationship.

“Elise.” Layla set down her cutleries and asked solemnly, “Your ring... Is it what I think it is?”

She had previously heard Quentin saying that Elise had a fiancé, but his conditions weren't ideal beside his good looks. Layla hadn't even met him in person, yet the two youngsters were already married?

“Yes, Mama.” Although Elise was distracted, she had heard their conversation earlier. So, in order to avoid causing unexpected troubles, she simply admitted, “Alexander and I have already registered our marriage. I'll bring him here to meet you when he's free.”

As soon as she made the announcement, the entire dinner table fell silent.

Quentin and Layla exchanged looks, both looking as if their hopes had been shattered.

While they weren't paying attention, their beloved goddaughter had been taken away by another man!

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Chapter 634 Congratulations on Being Recognized

What Elise had announced completely shut everyone's mouths. After that, everyone ate their own food at the table and the atmosphere was unusually silent.

After dinner, she went upstairs. Now that the teacher had canceled her evening test, there was nothing else she needed to do in particular. Therefore, there was no need for her to be constantly in school every day.

After taking a shower, she saw the set of equipment that Wendy had given her. Then, after she wrapped her hair with a dry towel, she sat down at the computer desk.

Finally, she opened the box and saw the words 'Apocalypse Strike' gilded on the box's interior. This should be the name of the game.

After setting up the equipment, Elise entered the game's interface.

As a matter of fact, 'Apocalypse Strike' could not be regarded as a game in the traditional sense. It was more like a stand-alone adventure game. After logging into the game, one did not have to do anything. Instead, they just needed to spectate the NPC's behavior.

Elise saw Winston Churchill in the game, who had unified all the member nations. However, when the countries were thrown into war, one of the member nations retaliated by dropping an atomic bomb. As a result, there was a collision that destroyed the entire country.

She tried to stop it from happening but could not do anything. When the game interface turned pitch black, the computer screen had also turned black. Then, it automatically returned to the original desktop screen.

At once, Elise woke up from the game and glanced at the time. Only less than 5 minutes had passed?! The game flow of 'Apocalypse Strike' is a little too fast.

Knock! Knock!

"Who is it?"

She was startled when someone suddenly knocked on her door.

"It's me, Owen," the person outside the door responded.

Elise regained her composure when she heard that and got up to open the door.

"Is something the matter?" she asked impassively.

Owen lifted the tray in his hand and said, "I saw you didn't eat much at night, so I made some supper. Would you like to have some?"

Before she could speak, he saw the 'Apocalypse Strike' gaming equipment beside the computer desk from the corner of his eye.

A trace of unnoticeable joy flashed in Owen's eyes. However, he quickly hid it. Then, he helped himself and walked in. After he put down the tray in his hand, he added, "To be honest, I didn't expect you to get married so soon. You do know that you have better choices out there, right?"

"What do you want to say?" She crossed her arms over the chest and blocked his way.

"Good advice, like medicine, is a bitter pill to swallow. Likewise, faithful admonitions are unpleasant to the ears. Mr. Fassbender treats me well and you're his goddaughter. So I don't want to be an onlooker when you're making a bad decision." Owen pushed his glasses and had a righteous expression on his face. Then, he continued, "Men know men the best. Those men who think deeply of using marriage to restrict women as soon as possible often wish to turn women into their private property. Miss Sinclair, it's good for you to never ever set foot on this path."

"So, you're meaning to tell me that Alexander wants to keep me in captivity and raise me to be his pet?" Elise smiled mockingly at his words.

"The fragility of humanity cannot withstand such a test. So, Miss Sinclair, I'm simply reminding you to be cautious. Because I regard you as a family member, I'm taking the

risk of being criticized as a snake and sharing with you my innermost thoughts,” Owen said, his words filled with double meanings.

“Thank you, Mr. Morgan, for your concern. But even if my husband wants to keep me in captivity, it would only happen when I consent to it. So, you don’t have to worry about the affairs between my husband and me,” she rebuked bluntly.

“If that’s the case, I guess I’m overthinking,” he said warmly. “Joey calls me Owen, and I regard you as my family. So, you can just call me Owen in the future.”

“That is unnecessary,” Elise said coldly. “The relationship I have with the Fassbender Family can’t be put on the same pedestal as your relationship with them. It is better to distinguish some things clearly. The world would be a chaotic mess without some boundaries.”

He blurted out when he heard that, “It has always been a messed up world.”

“What?” She immediately became wary of him.

“Oh, it’s nothing.” Owen swiftly concealed his emotions. Then, he returned to his gentle and elegant self. “Since that’s the case, I won’t disturb you. Have a good rest, Miss Sinclair.”

Elise did not want to continue their conversation any longer, so she was resolute when she said, “Goodnight.”

Even so, he was not annoyed and walked out calmly.

She waited until there was no sound of footsteps. Only then did she turn her face around and stare at the door meaningfully for a while before closing the door again. Lying on the bed, she could not help but recall Owen’s words.

Why does Owen say the world is a mess? This question had troubled her all night.

Early the following day, she began to investigate the matters relating to ‘Apocalypse Strike’ and Wendy. However, the result came up empty, making Elise feel all the more suspicious. Something is off about this!

Owen quietly left the villa and went to Wendy’s house in the dead of night.

“Miss Jennings,” he respectfully greeted as he stood by the door at a far distance.

“Failed again?” Wendy asked, looking indifferent as she did not even bother to look at him.

Owen only replied by saying, "I underestimated the relationship between Alexander and Elise. Although the two live separately, Elise is very protective of him."

"Then, find a way to make her completely lose hope in Alexander!!"

The next day, Elise was picked up by Winona after class.

After the last live TV broadcast, both Elise and H continued to occupy the top ten trending topics on major social media platforms. It was something one could only dream about. As the first-tier entertainment company in the country, Blitzzy Entertainment surely would not let such an excellent collaborative opportunity slide away.

The person they were going to meet this time was Mr. Lowry of Blitzzy Entertainment. If both parties concluded the negotiation successfully, they would join forces and make Elise the top celebrity in the country's entertainment industry. When that time came, they would use the strength of the whole company and push Elise into the limelight; making Elise a globally recognized name was only just a matter of time.

When Elise and Winona arrived at the private room, Mr. Lowry and his friends had already arrived, which made it a room full of men. Half of them were gentle-looking while the other half were ordinary middle-aged men with plump figures and bald-headed.

As soon as they sat down, a bald man named Mr. Brown rose to his height and walked toward Elise. When the man sitting next to Elise saw this, he sensibly gave up his seat.

"Miss Sinclair." As soon as Mr. Brown sat down, he leaned over and leeringly gave her a toast. "Care to drink with me?"

Mr. Lowry, who was seated across from them, also helped to persuade her, "Miss Sinclair, you can't reject his offer. Mr. Brown is our company's biggest investor. The length of your journey will be determined by Mr. Brown's willingness to support you."

This was Cittadel's drinking culture. Regardless of anything, people evaluated everything from the aspect of whether one drank well or not. Elise was extremely weary of this drinking culture. Her face turned sour and she did not want to give the other party her respect at all.

However, Winona suddenly rose to her feet and calmly took the liquor handed over by Mr. Brown. She raised her head and drank it in one shot.

"Good liquor!" Winona smacked her lips. She flattered with a smile on her face, "Mr. Brown, Elise is allergic to alcohol. I'm afraid there might be an accident if she drinks too much. I will drink this wine on her behalf."

“Are you deaf?” Mr. Brown’s facial expression changed and it was very unsightly. “Did you not hear me? I wanted her to have this drink with me!”

“Winona, don’t be ignorant. Sit back.” Mr. Lowry used his authority as a senior and lectured Winona coldly.

However, she gave a shameless smile and bent down to whisper in Mr. Brown’s ear, “Don’t you know the paparazzi who have been following Elise are pervasive lately? If she is photographed, you’ll probably get into a lot of trouble.”

As soon as Mr. Brown heard this, his gaze suddenly became sharp. I almost got carried away by my lust just now and wanted to take advantage of Elise that I actually forgot about this!

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Chapter 635 Pretending to Be Drunk?

“Oh, fine.” Mr. Brown finally let the matter go. However, he did not forget to make things difficult for Winona. “But—since you want to drink on her behalf, you have to follow the rules. One drink for three drinks!”

“Sure!” Winona agreed. “Rules are meant to be followed. Otherwise, what’s the point of having rules? Don’t you agree, Mr. Brown?”

As Winona spoke, she picked up the wine tankard containing liquor. Then, she poured herself three full glasses of wine and drank them one by one in front of the men who were witnessing the show.

After Winona chugged down the second glass, she was obviously in a bit of a pickle. Still, she forced a smile and gulped down the third glass.

However, these men still felt that it was not enough.

Just as Winona sat down, they raised the cup again one after another. Then, using the excuse of giving a toast in the name of Elise, they indirectly forced her to continue drinking.

“Not a problem! Gentlemen, please help yourselves. I’ll go all out for you guys today!” At this point, Winona was already a little tipsy. She vaguely asked the waiter to pour more liquor for her. As she held the table to regain her composure and finally got a grip of herself, she summoned up her courage again and stood up to respond to these executives.

After all was said and done, everything revolved around money.

Eventually, Elise could not stand by idly and watch. She reached out with her hand and wanted to pull Winona down. However, Winona took action first and held Elise's shoulders, signaling her not to act rashly.

Every social circle had its own rules of survival. Sometimes, it was necessary to endure ridiculous requests.

Elise had no choice but to watch her chug down glass after glass of liquor.

Soon, Winona was utterly wasted after drinking half a liquor bottle.

Elise immediately took her bag and helped Winona out without saying a word. "Sorry, but we must take our leave first."

"Hey—" Mr. Brown stretched his voice and stood up staggeringly. After that, he directly grabbed Elise's wrist. "We have just started enjoying the drinks, yet you're already leaving? Are you disrespecting me?!"

"Yeah, that's right. Stay for a little longer, Miss Sinclair." Mr. Lowry also came over.

Elise didn't respond to their demands and only lowered her eyes. Finally, her icy glare landed on Mr. Brown's meaty hand. "Get your hand off me!"

"Huh..." Mr. Brown let out a contemptuous laugh. Then, he had a nasty look on his face when he said with dissatisfaction, "You better watch your temper with me, Miss Sinclair!"

"My temper is rather terrible. So, I'll give you another chance. Let me go." Her voice became glacial.

"Elise Sinclair," Mr. Lowry called out. Then, with a severe expression, he reminded her, "Think carefully. I know you are very influential now, but if you want to keep your popularity for a long time in this circle, you can't offend Mr. Brown. Otherwise, your future journey may be rocky."

She turned and stared at him without any expression. "It's my choice whether my journey will be rocky or not, so don't you worry about it."

As soon as she finished speaking, Elise exerted some force to yank her hand away from Mr. Brown's grip.

As a result, Mr. Brown's body shook a little, causing the tipsy feeling within him to suddenly dissipate. Once he regained his senses, he immediately reached out to grab her again.

However, little did he know that she had already taken out a silver needle. As soon as his grubby hand reached out to her, she quickly aimed at his pulse and stabbed him with it. Then, she sneakily kept her secret weapon.

He let out a hiss when he felt that his hand was stung by a bee and instinctively retracted his hand. She did not even look at him as she returned to her task at hand, which was to help Winona up.

He was unwilling to give up; thus, he chased after them. However, due to his actions, his heart unfortunately pumped harder to supply blood to support his advances and caused the anesthetic feeling to spread all over his body immediately. Then, his vision went black before he passed out.

“Mr. Brown!”

”Wake up, Mr. Brown!”

”Somebody call 911!”

The people in the private room were so overwhelmed after they saw his condition that they had no time to bother about Elise and Winona. Therefore, the two could escape easily.

After leaving the hotel, Elise helped Winona into the car and instructed the driver to start driving. “Send Miss Winona home first.”

Following the rise of Elise’s popularity, Winona had also received a respectful title within the circle. However, she was still a little nobody among those male executives.

Not long after the car drove out, Elise suddenly heard a peculiar laughter echo in the car while she was browsing her phone.

As she looked up, she saw Winona giggling without a care in the world and very much sober.

“Did you pretend to be drunk?” Elise asked curiously.

Winona sat upright with the help of the armrest and chuckled. Then, she said with a cheeky smile, “Those above have their ‘rules’ while those below have their own countermeasures. After all, all’s fair in love and war.”

Elise teased her when she heard her cheeky retort. “But I clearly saw you drinking the wine! Based on the amount you drank, your alcohol tolerance is quite good!”

“Nah!” Winona pulled up the clothes on her left, then twisted them, and the liquid dripped down immediately. “I fed them all to the clothes! Didn’t you notice how I kept wiping my mouth?”

“You are remarkable.” Elise was highly amused. I didn’t expect Winona, who usually looks dorky and silly, to be able to cope with this kind of dinner and escape with ease. It seems like I have found myself one superb manager!

After chatting for a bit, the two focused their attention on their respective phones.

Soon afterward, the car drove into the community Winona resided in.

In the distance, Elise saw a handsome guy standing by the entrance of Winona’s residence building unit. He had lowered his head as he played with his phone.

Winona looked like a girl in love as the corners of her lips subconsciously curled up as soon as she saw the guy.

“Your boyfriend?” Elise asked directly.

“Yeah.” Winona nodded shyly.

“Why haven’t I heard you mentioned it before?” Elise asked again.

“We’ve just been together for quite a while.” Winona was a little embarrassed. “His name is Craig Baker, and he was the one who confessed to me. We actually knew each other before. He’s a trainee in Blitz Entertainment, and we have met many times. It’s just that we recently—anyway, he’s my first love.”

“That explains it; his disposition looks rather good.” Elise nodded thoughtfully. But if this is the case, what about Jack? Mikayla has settled down, and now Winona has also been courted by another guy. Jack... Jack, it looks like you’re going to be single for life.

“By the way, Miss Elise, I forgot to tell you something,” Winona said a little guiltily. Then, she continued, “Now that I’m able to manage your affairs well with time to spare, I also became Craig’s manager as well instead of focusing solely on you. Do you mind?”

Although Winona acted first and reported afterward, Elise understood the young couple’s thoughts.

Hence, she shook her head to indicate that she did not mind it one bit. “It’s good that you can handle everything and still have your personal life down to a pat.”

“I can manage!” Winona said with determination, “Don’t worry, I will not let this affect my work with you!”

“I believe in you.”

The car stopped at the door of the residential unit as they talked.

“Okay, get out of the car. There’s someone special waiting for you,” Elise teased.

Winona shyly pursed her lower lips when she heard that. Then, she carried her backpack, opened the door, and got out of the car.

The moment the door opened, Craig politely greeted Elise, “Hello, Miss Sinclair.”

Elise simply waved her hand in greeting.

“Be careful on the road,” Winona implored Elise and closed the car door for her.

Shortly after, the driver reversed the car and drove toward the community’s entrance gate.

Elise leaned against the window and watched Winona clinging onto Craig like a koala from a distance. They’re adorable!

At that moment, she was reminded of Alexander. We were once like them too, but now?

Finally, she clicked into Alexander’s WhatsApp chat log after a long time.

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Chapter 636 Something Happened to Alexander!

When Elise clicked into his profile, she saw a series of messages—all were from Alexander.

‘When you were by my side, I always felt time pass by so fast. Now that you are not by my side, it is only now that I understand how a second can feel like a decade.’

‘I’ve arrived in Fornd today. Everything went well. How are you doing?’

‘I want to see you, but I’m afraid I can’t hold myself back when I look for you. So, I can only tell you here.’

‘Ellie.’

‘I know you dislike someone pestering you the most, but I just miss you so, so much. I really want to put aside my pride and dignity to beg you to come back. Are you aware of my feelings?’

'It's happy to meet each other, but it's bitter to part with each other. I have tasted the bitter part these few days, but when will this suffering end?'

'Just send me a message, just one. Don't even think of abandoning me.'

Don't even think of abandoning me.

Now that he was faced with the person whom he loved, even someone of Alexander's caliber would also feel insecure when it came to Elise.

As she read through the messages, she felt terrible. Thus, she quickly turned off her phone again and threw it into her purse.

Out of sight, out of mind.

...

The next day, Elise returned to her university and she made her way toward the principal's office in the evening to deal with affairs relating to the establishment of scholarships.

Since the principal was the one who directly contacted Elise about the establishment of the scholarships, such an action had significantly simplified the procedures. After both parties signed the contract, the deal was successful.

"Miss Sinclair, it's an honor for Tissote University to have a student like you." Leon got up and reached out with his hand to clasp hers. "On behalf of the university and the students who have been awarded with the scholarships, I hereby thank you for your dedication."

"Sir, I thought we had agreed on this. There's no need for such small talk as I'm not used to it," Elise responded with a wry smile.

"Well then, let's not talk about this." Leon withdrew his hand. Then, he took out two tickets from his drawer and placed them on the table in front of Elise. "Here are two tickets for an art exhibition. You can take your friends to visit the art exhibition and relax if you have time."

"Thank you, sir." She accepted it as it wasn't something priceless. "If everything is good to go, I shall take my leave first."

"Go, go," he replied warmly.

Elise nodded. Immediately afterward, she rose to her feet and left.

The assistant who was on the sidelines hurriedly trotted over when he saw this. Then, he nudged the principal with his elbow and signaled at him like crazy.

Leon finally understood what his assistant was trying to imply, and he instantly called out and stopped Elise. “M-Miss Sinclair! A moment of your time, please!”

She paused and turned around at his exclamation. “Is there anything else?”

“Umm... The university is about to film a new season of admissions promotional videos. The school committee has discussed it and they concluded that your image is exceptionally suitable for the video. So, I’m wondering whether you would like to film a short video for your alma mater.” Leon was a little embarrassed to ask her about such a thing. After all, he had just accepted Elise’s scholarship deal, yet he was now asking her to film a video. It felt like he intended to take advantage of her generosity.

“No problem,” she agreed. “Is there anything else...more?”

“No, nothing else more.” Leon was overjoyed, so it was obvious that there would be nothing else from him.

After leaving the principal’s office, she went back to the dormitory. As soon as she walked to the dormitory’s door, she heard Mica on a call with someone.

“I did think about it a little, but where are we going?”

“Okay, up to you.”

Elise looked at the greenery outside the hallway and exhaled heavily. It truly is the season of spring; everyone is in love! Since she did not have a habit of eavesdropping, she only stayed outside for a moment. After that, she pushed the door and directly walked toward her bed.

“I have to go. My roommate is back. I’ll call you later.” Mica promptly hung up the phone when she noticed Elise’s return.

“Actually, you can continue with your phone call. Just pretend that I don’t exist,” Elise teased.

Mica’s face burned with embarrassment and she did not answer.

“Was that Sebastian?” Elise asked.

Mica nodded and admitted it when Elise questioned her.

Elise continued pressing her for information, “Are you two together?”

“No, not yet.” Mica raised her head, yet her eyes were burning with passion. “But we have a tacit understanding, so it’s not much different from being exclusive.”

“So, that’s like getting along like a couple, but your status is still not officially a couple?” Elise could not help but kindly remind her, “Mica, you must be more careful, considering that you still lack experience in relationships. This world is too cruel to women. Always remember to protect yourself.”

“I will!” Mica nodded earnestly.

As she knew that Mica was sensible, all she said was, “Hurry up and go to your date. Don’t worry about me. I want to rest in the dormitory for a while since I have been craving sleeping these days.”

“Okay, I won’t disturb you. Bye, Elise.” Mica simply tidied herself up, took her bag, and went out.

Just as Elise was about to go to bed, a notification for a text message suddenly sounded on her phone.

When she opened it, she saw that it was a spam text to multiple numbers at once. The content of the text message was ‘Dear ‘Apocalypse Strike’ players, welcome to the family. Please meet in Hall X after a week. We look forward to your arrival.’

Elise furrowed her eyebrow and thought, What’s going on? Someone actually sent this message to my private number that I did not announce to the public?

Then, she remembered vividly that she did not perform the corresponding registration verification when she logged into the ‘Apocalypse Strike’ game. So how did the other party obtain my information?

It seems like the mastermind behind this ‘Apocalypse Strike’ is not a mediocre character. However, I wonder if it has anything to do with the bunch of people who are scheming against me.

With those doubts in mind, she immediately turned on the computer and traced the source of the text messages, but in the end, she only tracked down that it was a platform for mass text messages, and there was nothing suspicious.

Once again, the trail went cold.

‘Apocalypse Strike’, a mysterious yet intriguing game.

She did not know if it was because of this that she constantly felt restless. However, at that moment, her exhaustion was gone. Thus, she might as well start investigating Blitzzy Entertainment.

A company that prioritizes the adaptation of unspoken rules in the entertainment circle, such as Blitzzy Entertainment, is definitely shady. I must eliminate Blitzzy Entertainment before I can have the freedom to start my career boldly. There is no supporter behind Blitzzy Entertainment who hails from a particularly prominent background, but the company's registered juristic person, Mr. Lowry, has countless interests involved with multiple wealthy and affluent families. Even the Saunders Family has a share in Blitzzy Entertainment's dividends.

Although Mr. Lowry does not look very intelligent, he is very cunning. He is capable enough to unite more than 100 wealthy and well-connected senior executives in the mid-level of Cittadel. While dividing up the interests, he also indirectly handed the responsibility of handling the company's risk to these 100 people. In other words, if I want to act against Blitzzy Entertainment and fight with it, I'm challenging more than 100 influential families behind Mr. Lowry at the same time.

She could single-handedly deal with any of these influential members without any effort if she was fighting them one by one, but now that they had become a community of interests, it was indeed a bit troublesome.

While she was in a deep thought about where she should make a breakthrough, her phone rang again. This time, it was from Danny.

Elise pretended she did not see the phone ringing as she figured that Danny only wanted to help Alexander contact her. She kept staring at the phone screen until it went black. Then, she sighed again and continued to examine the computer.

However, Danny called again within half a minute.

In a situation like this, he might have an emergency.

Therefore, she answered the phone, tapped on the speaker button, and put the phone on the table from a distance. After that, she spoke to Danny, "What's the matter?"

"Elise! You finally answered the phone! Something happened to Alexander!"

"What?!!"

It's no wonder I kept feeling uneasy earlier. Something's wrong with Alexander!