

Cooler Girl in Town Chapter 653

Acting One Way to My Face and Another Behind My Back

Winona had claimed that Craig was busy with various commercials recently, so much so that they barely had any time to meet each other. If that was the case, then what was he doing just now?

Joey followed Elise's gaze and took in the sight. It was just that she did not recognize Craig, so she casually said, "That man must have a bad stomach."

"How do you know?" Elise asked innocently.

"It's so obvious! He's a kept man!" Joey pursed her lips. She despised these kinds of men the most—men who put on airs but only wanted to 'leech' off women to live.

Even Joey could tell that the relationship between Craig and that woman was not that simple. It proved that Elise was not overthinking things.

In the driver's seat, Alexander was slightly absent-minded as he drove. He would glance in the rearview mirror from time to time and observe Elise's reaction. He thought that today might be a good day to confess.

Following several internal struggles, he reduced his driving speed and prepared to speak. But, when he looked up, he saw that Elise had taken out her phone to make a phone call. The words that were on the tip of his tongue could only be swallowed back once more.

It didn't take long for Winona to answer the phone.

"Elise, I was just about to call you. So many people have been asking for you to appear in their commercials. Even Blitzy Entertainment has started to prepare for a joint promotional effort." She was so busy that her eyes were spinning, but she seemed to be enjoying herself.

People who had just graduated from college were usually like that. They were not scared of exhaustion or hardship. Instead, they were most afraid of having nothing to do or being unneeded.

"Let's meet up and talk about that next time. I remember you saying that your boyfriend, Craig, is a trainee who has been very busy recently, right?" Elise could not ask too bluntly, so she could only ask in a slightly convoluted manner.

"That's right! He's really very hardworking. I only helped him a little in the early stage, and he is already doing much better recently. I heard that several investors have been interested in shooting commercials with him. Our goals are extremely aligned. If it's for

the sake of our career, we are not afraid, no matter how difficult it gets. Else, don't you think I have a good eye for people?" At the mention of Craig, Winona shone as brightly as a little sun, full of vigor.

Elise's heart immediately softened at those words, and she reluctantly played along. "That's right. You're the best at reading people. Since you're working so hard, I'll personally cook for you when we meet in two days. I have to treat you well."

There were some things she could not bring herself to say over the phone. She figured that such things would be better said face to face.

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"Sure!" Winona readily agreed. "I love you, Elise!"

They continued chatting for a bit longer before Elise ended the call. However, her expression was not very good.

"That was the girlfriend of the man just now, right?" Joey has keen observation skills, so she immediately hit the nail on the situation.

Elise did not deny those words and simply wondered, Why are so many people in the world unable to be satisfied with what they have? He has such a great girlfriend. It's clear as day that they could have worked hard together and built a better life with each other. Why do they have to betray themselves to obtain benefits without putting in any work? Of course, some people are willing to live like that. That's not an issue. But, he should not have made that choice while stringing Winona along and deceiving her.

Joey continued talking, her expression much sterner than before. "Elise, let me give you a piece of advice. Don't interfere with other people's relationships. Some people might get along with you very well under normal circumstances, but they are easily confused when it comes to relationship matters. Even if you have good intentions, you will not be able to help those with love-addled brains. If you can't bear to watch, then don't watch. There are some things in life that everybody must experience. Unfortunately, we can't always save everyone."

When she heard those words, Elise turned to the side and gave Joey a deep look. In her memories, Joey was either a playful little daredevil who was not afraid of anything or a proud little girl who acted cold on the outside but was warm on the inside. Even so, Joey's expression at this moment seemed so mature. There was a steadiness in her expression that was utterly out of place for people her age. It looks like Joey's past experiences are not that normal either.

Nevertheless, Elise had her own set of standards when dealing with people and other matters. She would not be shaken by external affairs.

“I understand what you mean. Nobody wants to cause trouble for themselves after all.” She patted the back of Joey’s hand and let out a long breath. “But, this world is so malicious toward girls. Girls should protect each other. As for the rest, we can think it over slowly.”

Joey knew that she neither had Elise’s broad love for others nor the intention of protecting all the weak. But, be that as it may, she listened to Elise’s words. Girls should protect each other. That’s why I will work hard to be the best person I can be. That way, I will definitely protect Elise.

Afterward, a brief silence fell over the car.

Elise had enjoyed herself today and was a little tired as a result. Then, she leaned back against the leather seat behind her and suddenly murmured without apparent reason. “What did Winona do wrong? All the fault lies with that man. He acts one way in front of her and another behind her back. Why would he do that to the people who trust him the most...”

The speaker uttered those words without thought, but those words held significant meaning to the listener.

Alexander had initially planned to confess. However, his heart became disturbed after hearing those words. I didn’t know she cares so much about those kinds of things.

For the rest of the journey, all three were immersed in their respective thoughts and didn’t exchange a single word.

That night, Elise returned to her room after taking a shower. Then, after she logged in to her computer, she sent an email to the email address that Tiana had given her.

‘SQ, why did you change your social media handle? Has your phone been stolen?’

In less than two minutes, she received an answer from the other party.

‘Is this Elise? Tiana mentioned you to me today. That’s right. I accidentally lost my phone, so I had to create another account.’

Tiana sat in front of the computer and pressed ‘Send’ after typing those words. Following that, she stared at the screen cautiously. Those words caught her heart in her throat, and she was so nervous that she could not move. I knew it! Elise does know SQ, after all. But, I can’t be sure whether my secondary account can gain her trust.

Conversely, Elise couldn't help sneering coldly at Tiana's reply. That reply was akin to a guilty person giving themselves away by being too conscious about declaring their innocence.

The other party was terrified that Elise might not believe that SQ had taken in Tiana as a student. That was why she deliberately mentioned the name 'Tiana' despite knowing that this was a private conversation.

Seriously. You gave yourself away by concealing the truth! How unnecessary!

Her slender fingers tapped against the keyboard as she replied immediately.

'I see. I was wondering about the paintings that you left in my care previously. How should I return them to you?'

Paintings? Tiana's eyes narrowed slightly. SQ's paintings? Moreover, there's more than one! Isn't this practically a free gift? It's a waste not to accept!

'Give me an address. I'll ask Tiana to pick them up.'

The corners of Elise's mouth lifted slightly. She pretended to be mysterious. 'Didn't you say you are the only person who can take them? I won't hand them over to anybody else.'

'Okay then. I'll give you an address. Send the items there, and I'll pick them up myself.' Tiana responded.

'Okay.'

A moment later, she shared an address with Elise.

Elise calmly read the contents of their conversation, and her eyes gleamed with a shrewd light. Good. The fish has taken the bait.

At the same time, late at night in the teacher's dormitory of Tissote University, Martin took out the sealed answer sheets and accurately found Elise's answer sheet.

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Cooler Girl in Town Chapter 654

Stefan Likes Elise?

Suppose that Martin had held on to the last shreds of hope before this, fervently praying that Elise's results would be so terrible that she voluntarily withdrew from the Elite Class. In that case, it could be said that he completely lost all hope after seeing the huge number of ticks on her test paper.

After repeatedly checking the answers on the test paper twice, he glanced at the test sheet in front of him with a total score of almost ninety and fell into deep thought. The exam questions this time were much more challenging than the tests at the opening of the school year. Such scores would easily be ranked among the top five at the very least. In other words, Elise met the assessment criteria and did not need to leave the Elite Class.

This might have proven that Elise had extraordinary learning capabilities. Even so, he could never manage the Elite Class freely as long as she was in the class. What's more, she was much too independent and eccentric. She would not allow him to take advantage of her and might even cause trouble for him in the future. Keeping somebody like that around for an extra day would give him a terrible headache, let alone a few more months.

When that thought crossed his mind, he turned to look at the pen holder on his desk. Then, after two seconds, he took out a water-based pen, leaned against the desk, and quietly added a few more strokes to her answer sheet.

The next day, the first monthly exam results were finally released. Mason stood on the podium and glanced at Elise, who was sitting at the back of the classroom with a regretful look in his eyes. Only then did he look back down at the academic record in his hands and opened his mouth to speak.

"In this monthly exam, many of you have shown great improvement. But, unfortunately, there are no gatherings without parting in this world. According to the rules set up when this Elite Class was established, half of the students will have to leave this class." He paused at this point and took off his glasses before continuing, "The names that I read out after this will remain in this class and move forward with the teacher. For those whose names I did not call out, you will return to your original departments and continue your studies there after this class. Zacharias Chandler, Vicki Linwood... And, the last person is Sheldon Keller."

"Yes!" Sheldon couldn't help pumping his fist excitedly when he heard his name. The exercise booklet that Mr. Young gave was amazing indeed.

"Little Sheldon, this concubine can't bear to leave you!" Elliot playfully pressed his body against Sheldon.

“Don’t worry, my dear concubine. I will be sure to visit you when I am free.” Sheldon played along.

The two of them had been classmates for years, so they were reluctant at the thought of being separated.

Some were happy, and some were sad. Half of the students who had been eliminated were downcasted as they quietly packed up their things.

Mason felt uncomfortable at the sight, but he pulled himself together and encouraged the rest. “Students, the Elite Class is not the final destination in your life. On the contrary, it is just the beginning. Failing once in an exam does not mean anything. You are the best student in my heart. The world belongs to you. This vast sky belongs to you. I believe that you will be able to create a place where you belong as long as you don’t give up.”

His words lifted the students’ morale, and the atmosphere in the classroom was no longer as gloomy as before.

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Sheldon looked at Mason, feeling grateful that he could meet such a good teacher. Then, after he thought about it again, he suddenly realized something. Why don’t I remember hearing Elise’s name just now? Her abilities are better than mine. Don’t tell me she made a mistake this time?

He turned around suspiciously and saw the same bewilderment on Elise’s face. Thus, he felt even more puzzled than before.

The invigilator for this exam is Mr. Young. He is also the one who tallied the scores, so there shouldn’t be a situation where someone did not mark the test papers like last time. Don’t tell me she actually scored badly this time? If that’s the case, then won’t she be leaving the Elite Class just like how Martin wishes?

“Little Sheldon, this concubine is so sad. It’s been so long since you’ve doted on me. You have to come to my room tonight, but you’re not allowed to leave!” Elliot was not bothered by the fact that he failed to remain in the Elite Class. At the moment, all he wanted to do was drag Sheldon out to party all night with him. However, Sheldon had a change of heart recently and was only focused on studying. Therefore, Elliot felt like he had been neglected for a long time. Now that the results were out, he could finally relax.

“Stop making a fuss.” Sheldon pushed Elliot aside. Stretching his neck, he leaned toward Elise and whispered, “Boss, are you alright? Do you want me to go and beg Mr. Young for another chance?”

Elise smiled meaningfully and did not reply to him.

At this moment, Stefan suddenly stood up. "Mr. Young, I would like to request a re-calculation of the scores."

"A re-check of the scores?" Mason pushed his glasses up the bridge of his nose. "You have a score of 104 points and stand in first place. Are you still dissatisfied?"

"I'm satisfied," Stefan answered expressionlessly.

"Then, why are you doing this?" Mason asked puzzledly.

"I suspect that one of the students' scores has been miscalculated," Stefan said calmly.

"But, I did not announce the scores just now," Mason said.

"You also did not call out the name of a student who should have passed this assessment," Stefan explained.

"Hmm?" Mason's curiosity was immediately piqued. "Tell me, which student is it whose abilities our class monitor is so confident about?"

Stefan hesitated for a moment. Then, he spoke loudly, "Elise Sinclair."

As soon as that name left his mouth, the entire class turned to look at Elise in unison. For a time, gossip spread throughout the class.

"Why does the class monitor care so much about Elise?"

"I remember that it was also the class monitor who lent his laptop to Elise last time. Could it be that the class monitor likes her?"

"That makes sense when you put it that way. We rarely see the class monitor interacting with others in private. He only reveals his presence when it comes to Elise."

"F*ck! The more you mention it, the more it seems to be true. Don't you think so too? They're pretty well-matched!"

"Sob, sob, sob... Don't create weird rumors about my idol! How can H fall in love with a nerd?"

"....."

The discussion continued.

Needless to say, these snippets of conversation entered Mason's ears. He was once a student himself, so he understood the boys' thoughts and did not expose them. Instead,

he simply asked patiently, "Why are you so certain that there's a mistake with Elise's scores?"

"Teacher, have you forgotten? You gave me the answers and asked me to help you mark the multiple-choice and fill-in-the-blank questions. At the time, I marked an answer sheet where all the fill-in-the-blank questions were correct. Then, when I recognized the handwriting as Elise's, I flipped through the rest of her answers. According to my estimate, she should have at least 90 points," Stefan answered seriously.

"Ridiculous!" Martin had been secretly observing from outside the classroom. When he heard what Stefan said, he couldn't bear listening any longer and walked into the class.

"Mr. Kamp, why are you here?" Mason asked.

"Uh... I just happened to pass by." Martin gave a sloppy excuse and quickly glossed over the question. Then, he turned around to glare at Stefan in reproach. "The answer sheets are sealed for marking. How can you be certain that it belongs to Elise just because you claim that it was Elise's handwriting? Besides, the total scores were calculated by Mr. Young himself. It's bad enough that you're unhappy with my management. Are you going to doubt him too? Besides, Elise has not said anything. So, who are you to question the scores?"

"Who says I have nothing to say?" Elise stood up abruptly.

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Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 655

The Answer Sheets Have Been Tampered With

Martin froze on the spot, feeling a little overwhelmed.

Elise had used the excuse of checking the answer sheets to somehow pass the exam last time. However, Mason was the person in charge of marking the answer sheets this time. All I did was perform a little trick. Don't tell me; does Elise intend to cause trouble without giving Mason due respect?

"Miss Sinclair, I know that the results are very difficult to accept. But, unfortunately, you have to trust that I am fair and impartial. I swear that I have not done anything to alter your scores." Mason reassured Elise.

“You heard him, Elise.” Martin narrowed his eyes and continued angrily, “Mr. Young has always stood on your side. This is not a minor issue like what happened during the exams at the start of the class! You are the one who scored badly on the exam. That has nothing to do with anybody else!”

“That’s right. That’s why I got one more multiple-choice question wrong. I scored 96 last time, and I scored 90 this time. Is there a problem?” Elise sounded very sure of herself. Scoring six points less than before sounded as normal as eating one bite of rice less when the words came out of her mouth.

“Hah!” He sneered contemptuously. “You got one more multiple-choice question wrong? Are you saying that your brain is filled with all the right answers? Do you think you can score as many points as you wish?”

“Why not?” Sheldon refuted. “A real top student is capable of manipulating how many points they can get!”

“That’s just trickery! It’s absolutely unreasonable!” Martin dismissed those words completely.

However, he knew in his heart that there were indeed a small number of students who could manipulate their test scores rather accurately in Cittadel’s test-oriented education. However, he was confident that these people did not include Elise.

“So, as long as I can score full marks on the exam, I can prove that Stefan and Sheldon are not being unreasonable. Is that right?” Elise asked coldly.

“There’s no need to go through such troublesome means.” Mason interrupted. “I brought all the answer sheets. I was planning to distribute them back to all of you later. However, since you are dissatisfied with the test scores, I will re-check the test sheets again in front of you.”

Then, he took out the answer sheets from under the lesson plans while he was speaking and placed them on the desk. However, he realized that rechecking the test sheets one by one was far too time-consuming. He hesitated for a moment before lifting his head and saying, “I will focus on re-checking Elise’s answer sheet. If there are any other students who are dissatisfied with your test scores, you may mention the issue to me now. After all, this is related to the number of places among the students who get to study abroad. Therefore, it’s okay to err on the cautious side.”

It was just that most students knew their own abilities, so nobody said a word.

A moment later, he nodded and continued, “Good. Then, I will place Elise’s answer sheet on the projector. We can all help to check her answers. Class monitor, please help me turn on the projector.”

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Thanks to Stefan and Mason's joint efforts, it didn't take long before Elise's answer sheet, and the standard answer sheet were displayed on the blackboard simultaneously. Elise was quite popular among her classmates, so almost every single student examined the test sheet. Regretfully, there were no mistakes to be found in the answer sheet.

The answer sheet consisted of four pages, and every page was displayed for a total of five minutes. Even though twenty minutes had passed, not a single student stood up to testify for her. That meant that there was no mistake in the marking process and the calculation of the scores.

Martin quietly adjusted his glasses, a smug smile flashing in his eyes. He had long anticipated that Elise would ask for a re-check of her answer sheets. That was why his petty sabotage was seamless. This time, there was no turning the truth on its head, no matter how great her skills were.

Mason was the first person on the podium to finish checking the test papers. He couldn't help sighing in disappointment. The rest of the students had the same regretful look on their faces.

Be that as it may, Elise remained calm and indifferent. Other people might not know, but she knew the truth. Someone had clearly changed the answers of two multiple-choice answers from 'C' to 'D'. It was just the additional stroke along with a slight retouch here and there; there was no way to spot any significant changes. I would have been forced to suffer this loss in silence if not for my extraordinary memory. It looks like Martin is willing to do anything to kick me out of the Elite Class. But, I can't prove that my answer sheet has been tampered with. How can I get another chance to prove my abilities again?

"Boss," Sheldon asked anxiously, "Do you see anything? Tell me if there are any problems. I'm not scared of causing trouble. I will definitely get justice for you!"

"It's not that simple." Elise stared at the blackboard and quietly said, "Do you see questions three and seven of the multiple-choice questions? I wrote 'C' for both answers, but the answer sheets currently show 'D' instead. There's no way to explain this discrepancy."

When he heard those words, he followed her gaze only to see two large and distinct alphabet 'D' displayed clearly on the projector. It was impossible to notice that someone had changed the answers from the alphabet 'C'.

Our words will be mere accusations without evidence unless we can find the culprit who changed the answers. He swept a vigilant gaze over everybody in the classroom. His

hands that he placed on his lap clenched into fists without him noticing. Who is it? Who dares to betray Boss with such dirty and underhanded methods?

“Little Sheldon, what are you doing? Why do you look so serious?” Elliot leaned over and acted coyly.

“Shut up.” Sheldon didn’t even bother to look at Elliot. “Boss’ answer sheet has been tampered with. We need to find the culprit. That’s the only way for Boss to remain in the Elite Class.”

“Is there such a thing!?” Elliot immediately turned serious. He turned sideways and glanced at the podium for a moment. Then, he slammed his hands on the table with a loud thud and stood up abruptly.

All the students in the class jumped in fright. Mason was so shocked that his glasses nearly fell off his nose. Then, after he hurriedly put his glasses back in place, he reprimanded Elliot with a gloomy expression. “Elliot Howard, what are you doing!?”

“Teacher, I would like to turn myself in!” Elliot rakishly tapped his leg and spoke proudly.

“Turn yourself in? What wrong did you commit?” Mason asked suspiciously.

“I was mad at Elise, so I snuck into your office and tampered with her answer sheet!” Elliot announced.

“Nonsense!” Martin was certain that Elliot was causing a fuss on purpose. “Who doesn’t know that you are terrific friends with Miss Sinclair? What reason would you have to do something like that? Hurry up and return to your seat!”

“Who is being nonsensical!? I’m being serious!” Elliot smacked his lips together, trying to think of a plausible excuse. But unfortunately, his brain was coming up blank. So, he swiveled his head around for an idea, and when he saw Sheldon, he immediately blurted out, “Elise always walks so closely to Sheldon, and I was unhappy...”

The entire class cheered ambiguously as soon as those words left his mouth. “Wow! This is explosive news!”

Sheldon’s nose practically trembled when he heard those words. He glared at Elliot with a gaze that was as sharp as knives. This guy... I wish I could give him a knuckle sandwich! Wait, wait! Why are people looking at us!? I’m innocent!

Mason’s expression froze for several seconds. When he returned to his senses, he gave a dry cough and placed his fist next to his mouth. He awkwardly said, “Uh... Mr. Howard, you don’t need to be sad. There are many other guys in this world. Cough. I mean, girls. Don’t get hung up on a single person...”

“Mr. Young! Is that the point!?” Martin reminded forcefully.

“Oh! Right...” I got caught up with gossip. Mason slapped his head lightly and got back to the main topic. “Elliot, tell me. Which answers did you switch?”

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Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 656

All-Subject Straight-A Student

“Which answers?” The question tripped up Elliot. “Wait a moment.”

He bent down while speaking, hooked his arm around Sheldon’s neck, and turned them around. “Which answer was tampered with? Quickly tell me!”

“F*ck your grandfather, Elliot Howard!” Sheldon suppressed his voice and spat out those words through gritted teeth.

“I don’t have a grandfather.” Elliot was unfazed by the curses and tightened his arm around Sheldon’s neck. “It’s urgent! Don’t you want Boss to remain in the Elite Class?”

At the mention of Elise, Sheldon endured the embarrassment and explained the situation to Elliot word by word. “Multiple-choice questions number three and number seven. The ‘C’ has been changed to ‘D’!”

“Thank you, darling!” Elliot roughly patted Sheldon on the shoulder and gave him a flying kiss. After that, he swiftly turned around and shamelessly mechanically repeated those words. “I changed the multiple-choice questions number three and seven to ‘D’.”

“What!?” Mason hurriedly picked up the answer sheet when he heard those words. Then, after he put on his glasses, he squinted at the paper and gave it a good hard look. Sure enough, the ‘D’ from those questions was clearly flatter than the ‘D’ from another question. It looked very unnatural.

He was so furious that he slammed the answer sheet on the table. Then, he pointed a finger at Elliot and admonished the latter. “Why would you do something like that!?”

“I already did it anyway. So, you can go ahead and scold me. But, in any case, I’m used to it,” Elliot said in a devil may care attitude. He even tilted his head to the side and tapped his foot, looking extremely at ease.

Mason sighed and put on a regretful expression. "If that's the case, then you can leave the Elite Class immediately. Don't ever claim to be my student."

Martin was dumbstruck by the scenario playing out in front of him. What is going on here? Are they singing a duet? It's obvious that Elliot and Sheldon are colluding with each other. It's so obvious! How can Mason not notice!?

"Thank you, Mr. Young!" Elliot swung his shoulder bag over his shoulder and swaggered toward the classroom door. "I get to finish class early again!"

"Stop right there!" Martin was so furious that his chest was heaving up and down violently. "How can you believe his words just like that!? How can you accept that he changed the answers just because he says so!?" I cannot allow the plan that I so painstakingly carried out to be ruined in the hands of a lousy student like Elliot!

"What else can I do?" Mason looked innocent. "The culprit who changed the answers has been found, and the answer sheet does indeed contain traces of being modified. Both the evidence and the culprit are here in front of us. What else is there that you do not understand?"

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Martin knew that Elliot did not have the brains to harm another person. However, Elliot was willing to sacrifice his reputation to protect Elise. His actions proved that Elise must have great merits as a person. Just based on the cherished friendship between the classmates alone, he had to help them finish this farce of a show.

"Then, what about Elise Sinclair?" Martin asked doggedly.

"Those two multiple-choice questions will give Miss Sinclair an additional twelve marks, and her score will exceed ninety. So, it's only natural that she remains in this class," Mason calmly said.

"You can't!" Martin clenched his fists so tightly that his knuckles made a crackling noise. "Nobody can prove that Elliot is speaking the truth. So, you can't add in those twelve points!"

"Are you saying that Mr. Howard is lying? What good will that do him?" Mason's expression changed and became nasty. "Martin Kamp, must you think so badly of the students?"

This was the first time he called Martin by name. It was also the first time he openly confronted him.

It's time these foreign teachers know that Cittadelian teachers are simply good-tempered and not doormats to be walked all over as they please! He is not allowed to make inferences of guilt regarding the students of Cittadel!

The rebuke left Martin at a loss for words. His mouth gaped open, and he thought for a long while before he finally managed to squeeze out a sentence. "Since it's impossible to confirm whether Elliot's words are true or false, we can only let Elise prove herself. I will only agree for her to remain in this class if she can get full marks on the exam."

The last question on the monthly exam was something nobody could answer. The corresponding space for this question on Elise's answer sheet had also been left blank. It was the only remaining barrier that could stop her. He would not relent as long as she failed to score full marks in the exam.

Mason's expression twisted in annoyance, and fury lined his snowy-white eyebrows. Even Stefan could only obtain one hundred and four points in this set of questions. Moreover, the students had yet to learn the relevant content required to answer the last question on the exam. So, how could Elise obtain full marks? Martin was clearly trying to make things difficult for her.

He opened his mouth to argue, but Martin interrupted first. "Mr. Young, I believe my request is perfectly reasonable. Elise might be the victim in the case where her answer sheet was tampered with, but people are social animals. Who can guarantee that no unexpected incidents will occur in life? Sometimes, luck is also a kind of strength. If she cannot obtain full marks in the exam and prove that she is capable of remaining in the Elite Class, then I will never allow a student like her to remain in this class with those results in her monthly exam."

Now that both parties claimed to be in the right, the situation fell into a stalemate.

"In that case, let's not waste any more time." Elise stood up. She picked up a water-based pen and twirled it around her fingers. "Mr. Young, you still have some test papers and blank answer sheets with you, right?"

"I do." Mason nodded dazedly.

"Should I take the test at the podium so that it's easier for everybody to monitor me? Or, should I just take the test at my seat?" she asked calmly.

"Up to you."

"Take the test on the podium!"

Mason and Martin spoke at the same time. They glared at each other for a moment. Then, Martin added, "The quota for studying abroad is a fair competition for each

student. If you wish to remain in this class, then you will have to bear the burden of the whole class monitoring you.”

Elise fell silent for a moment before responding without the slightest change in her expression. “Okay.”

After she spoke, she picked up her pen and walked to the podium. Then, she took the test paper and answer sheet from Mason’s hand. As soon as she sat down, she began scribbling furiously without even looking at the questions.

Mason couldn’t help feeling anxious on her behalf, and he reminded her softly, “Miss Sinclair, don’t panic. Instead, pay attention and check your answers.” You won’t be able to remain in this class if you accidentally write the wrong answer.

“Okay.” She answered perfunctorily.

Her indifference left him feeling a little awkward. Nevertheless, he quietly walked away in small steps lest he disrupted her concentration while she was answering the exam.

Twenty minutes later, Elise put her pen down and personally delivered her test paper and the answer sheet into Martin’s hands.

“Mr. Kamp, please be the first to check the answers. Otherwise, you might say that the situation is inconclusive if it passes through another person’s hands and another mistake occurs.”

Martin gave her a side-eyed glare in irritation. Then, he lifted a hand to accept the papers and immediately began to look through her answer sheet and check the answers.

However, the more he looked, the more solemn his expression became. He swallowed nervously when he reached the final question and saw the filled-out answer box. Finally, he walked over to the podium to take the standard answer sheet before he continued checking her answers.

However, the result of his checking made him unable to smile whatsoever—it was all correct. Even the word problem that both he and Mason would have trouble solving was answered correctly.

Although she had only used elementary physics knowledge to answer the question, the process was a little complicated. However, as a result, every step of the process was logically sound and organized, and he could not find any fault in her work.

His hand that was holding the answer sheet went a little cold. There was a loud buzzing noise in his head, and he suddenly felt dizzy. Even the equations written on the answer sheet began to swim wildly in his vision.

Elise Sinclair turned out to be a well-rounded straight-A student!

Avoid other websites because I am the only one who worked hard. I'm providing the translated version of the novel: *When His Eyes Open*. If You guys interested to read this novel then follow this website ". Also Please bookmark this page to get next update or join Telegram to touch with me. Thank you