

Coollest Girl in Town Chapter 271

Coollest Girl in Town

Chapter 271 Mystery Guest, Coollest Girl in Town

Early the next morning was a class of Elise's major, and it was located in the lecture hall. As soon as Elise entered, she saw Professor Merlin standing on the podium and was slightly startled. Then, she remembered that Professor Merlin was an experienced teacher of her major, so it was normal for him to be teaching this class. Elise found a seat and sat down. After a while, the bell rang, whereupon Professor Merlin looked at the students and said, "Today is my first time teaching your class.

It looks like almost everyone's here, so it seems that everyone is in good condition after the military training..." After giving his standard speech, he started the class. A math problem appeared on the digital screen. "I'm presenting a math question to you today. You can now attempt to solve it." As soon as he said this, the students in the hall quickly took out their pens and began to calculate. Elise looked at the question on the screen and found that it was a relatively simple advanced mathematics question. She had already learned it herself, so she solved it in no time.

At this moment, Professor Merlin walked up to her. "You're done?" Elise nodded in response. Professor Merlin glanced at the answers and steps she had written, then said, "Not bad! You've already mastered the basics." With that, Professor Merlin took out a piece of A4 paper from his book and handed it to her. "Here's a question for you to solve during your spare time. After you've solved it, show it to me. It doesn't matter if you can't solve it..." Elise didn't know what Professor Merlin's intention was, but she simply replied, "Okay, I'll give it a try."

Professor Merlin gave her a profound look, then turned and left without saying anything. After class, Elise studied the question given by Professor Merlin. It was difficult, but it wasn't one she couldn't solve. It would just take some time. Meanwhile, in the office, when Professor Walter from the mathematics department saw that Professor Merlin was out of class, he couldn't help asking, "Did you really give her that question?" Professor Merlin answered, "I'm letting her try it out! For so many years, none of us old bones managed to solve it. If someone can solve it, it will be a good thing."

Professor Walter, however, said pessimistically, "The few of us who have been dealing with mathematics all our lives can't solve it. She's just a young girl who's just starting out, so what can she possibly do? I think your age is making you confused, and you're just looking for spiritual sustenance." Professor Merlin said, "I don't know why, but I think Elise is very special! I'm quite confident in her." "There are so many senior professors here and abroad. Which one of us is not more experienced than her? It's a question that brought so many mathematics experts to their wits' end, so it's a little unrealistic for you to place your hopes on a young girl, isn't it?"

But having confidence is good. Why don't we make a bet? " Professor Merlin was aware of what his true intentions were. "I don't think it's as simple as wanting to make a bet with me. You're thinking about my good wine back home..." Professor Walter made no effort to conceal his thoughts. "Haha. You know me so well! But, in all honesty, your wine is really good." Smiling helplessly, Professor Merlin said, "Oh, you!

That's all you ever want. Do you think I don't know that?" Professor Walter chuckled and pursued, "Then, do you dare to make this bet?" Professor Merlin pondered for a while. "There's no harm in gambling once! All right! Let's make this bet." Professor Walter laughed delightedly. "So you agree. Then, let's take one month from now as the deadline. If your student can solve this problem within a month, then you win, and I'll buy you drinks. We'll drink the best chardonnay!" "No, thanks. I don't particularly favor that. You can just treat me to a pot of good tea." "Haha, okay! If you lose..."

Professor Merlin had no choice but to say, "You can come to my house, and I'll let you pick any wine from my wine cabinet." "Okay. It's settled, then!" "It's a deal!" The two old men in their sixties had actually made a bet about this matter in all seriousness. Oblivious to this, Elise was currently alone in the library looking up references. She flipped through several foreign mathematics books and finally found a chapter devoted to this topic, so she began to read through it carefully. After reading it, she picked up a pen and started to calculate. Time passed minute by minute.

The day turned into night, and night turned into day. Close to dawn, Elise couldn't stand it anymore and fell asleep on the table. When the librarian came in the next day and saw her, she quickly said, "Wake up. Don't sleep here. Go back to the dormitory to sleep." Elise opened her sleepy eyes, then looked at the time to see that it was already 8:00AM. Hence, she hurriedly packed her textbooks and rushed to the classroom. When she got to the classroom, Addison saw her and asked, "Elise, where did you go last night?"

Elise explained, "I accidentally fell asleep in the library." Upon hearing this, Addison sighed silently. "I feel a little ashamed seeing you working so hard and being such an excellent student. I feel bad being your roommate if I don't study hard." With that, Addison wordlessly opened her textbook. Elise smiled, then took out the textbook to be used for this class. After class, Ricky hurriedly ran to the classroom and stopped Elise. "Elise, how's it going? Is the translation done?" Elise took out the first document that had been translated and handed it to her. "Only the first one has been translated for now.

You can take it first. If there's anything you don't understand, feel free to contact me through WhatsApp." Ricky accepted it, then said with great excitement, "Thank you, Elise! I'll treat you to a meal someday!" After she said that, she disappeared. Elise packed up her textbooks, preparing to leave, but Addison called out, "Elise, where are you going?" Elise answered, "I don't have any more morning classes, so I'm going to the library." In the past, Addison wouldn't be interested at all, but today, she silently kept her textbooks, then got up and said, "I'll go with you."

"Let's go, then." After the two of them arrived at the library, Elise went to look for a few books containing the information she needed before sitting on a chair and carefully reading through it. Meanwhile, Addison felt sleepy as soon as she looked at her textbook, so she took out her phone and began to play a game. Beep. Upon getting a WhatsApp message, Elise picked up her phone and opened it, only to see that it was from Mikayla.

Mikayla: 'The school's organizing a welcome party. Do you want to sign up for it?' Elise raised her eyebrows slightly, then her fingers flew across the screen as she

replied, 'No.' Mikayla sent her a sparkly-eyed emoji. 'It's my first time being in charge of such a large event. Are you sure you really don't want to participate?' Elise was confused. 'You're in charge?' Mikayla immediately answered, 'Yes! I'm still worried about it.'

How about you be my mystery guest and sing one of your hottest songs live?' Elise simply sent: '...' Mikayla was anxious. 'Good old Elise, you're my idol, so can you please help me? Just one song, and you can wear a mask the whole time. No one will know you're H.' Seeing how persistent she was, Elise had no choice but to say, 'I'll think about it!'

Mikayla sent several happy emojis, causing Elise to shake her head helplessly before putting her phone aside. She picked up her pen and looked at the question that Professor Merlin had given her, then began to write out the steps to solve the problem.

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 272

[/ Coolest Girl in Town](#)

Chapter 272 Proper and Reasonable, Coolest Girl in Town

However, after writing a full page, it still wasn't solved, so Elise had to turn a page to continue calculating. Then, she found that one set of formulas was wrong, so she quickly corrected it. This happened back and forth, while Addison had even lost several games already. Addison was a little frantic. "I'm not playing anymore. These troublemaking teammates. They actually quit mid-match! They made me drop two ranks." The moment Addison said this, many people around them glanced over. Only then did she remember that she was in the library, so she quickly lowered her gaze and fell silent.

"Elise... Elise!" Addison whispered. "How much longer are you staying here?" Without looking up, Elise said, "A while longer." "Then, I'll leave first." With that, Addison packed up her things and left while reminding herself that she shouldn't come to the library so often next time. After Addison left, Elise continued to solve the question. When she was done, she stretched and packed her things before leaving. The next day, she went to the classroom and heard many students discussing the welcome party. "I heard that the talent of the music department will perform on stage.

I'm really looking forward to it!" "Will there be a lot of handsome guys?" "There definitely will be. The school attaches great importance to the welcome party every year, but I wonder what performance our class will be putting on..." As they spoke, several students saw Janice walk in and immediately called out to her, "Janice, you're the art and literature committee member of our class. Is our class performing?" Janice replied, "Yes! Our class has prepared a play." "Really? Can I join?"

Janice smiled and said, "Of course. You can register with me." After asking the student to write down her name, Janice couldn't help but glance at Elise, who was sitting not far away, whereupon a bright gleam flashed across her eyes before she walked toward Elise. "Elise, there's a character in our play that's very suitable for you. Why don't you join too?" Elise simply replied, "I'm sorry, but I'm not very interested in plays. You can let the other students participate!"

Janice, however, didn't relent. "As a member of the class, you ought to make a contribution to the class. It's not that nice of you to reject me so bluntly, right?" Elise stopped what she was doing and looked up at Janice, who was giving her a provocative look. Then, she said, "I'm not good at acting, and I don't have any experience. You should find other students!" Janice deliberately raised her voice. "Elise, that's not a good idea. You're also a member of the class, but you don't even participate in such activities. It seems like you don't have any sense of honor for the class."

Upon hearing this, the other students in the class couldn't help but look over before gathering together to exchange whispers. Elise frowned and immediately said, "Janice, morality is used to restrain oneself, not to pressure others. Isn't it morally wrong for you to do this?" The other students hurriedly added, "It's not like everyone is required to participate in this kind of activity. If she's not interested in the play, then you should just let it go." "That's right. Geniuses like her just need to study hard. Leave these activities to us." Janice didn't expect that her classmates would all speak up for Elise.

She was filled with anger, but she suppressed her temper and explained, "I just think this role is very suitable for her, which is why I asked her to join. I'm afraid that if other students played this role, they won't be able to do the character justice." She sounded utterly proper and reasonable! The students next to her couldn't help but ask, "What role is it that must be played by Elise? Tell us about it!" Janice intended for Elise to play a witch, but if she told them about this, it would definitely cause dissatisfaction among her classmates, so she said, "I wanted to let her play the female lead. I think it's very suitable for her."

"Wow, the female lead! Elise, why don't you think about it?" Elise figured that Janice wouldn't be so kind as to give her a role as important as the female lead, so she considered it for a while before asking, "Are you being serious?" Janice felt her heart being torn apart, but in order to prevent her classmates from getting any ideas, she forced herself to say, "Of course I am. I really want you to play the female lead, but you're not interested, right? I'll just find someone else, then..." "Elise, just do it! After all, you don't want to let her good intentions go to waste," Addison said, appearing out of nowhere.

Upon hearing this, Elise agreed. "Okay! I'll give it a try..." At this point, Janice wanted to give herself a fierce slap. She wanted to play the role of the female lead herself, but now, she had to give it to Elise because of her mistake. However, it didn't matter... She was the writer, so all of the creative power was in her hands. She definitely had ways to let Elise be overshadowed as the female lead, and she must prove that she was better than Elise! When the time came, she figured she could outshine Elise at the welcome party. "Okay, since you've agreed, then come rehearse with us in the afternoon.

We'll be in the large conference room at 6:00PM. Don't be late." At 6:00PM, Janice was the earliest to show up in the conference room. As her classmates began to arrive one after another, Janice swept her gaze around the room but didn't see Elise. Her brows furrowed as she asked, "Where's Elise? Why isn't she here?" The students looked at each other and answered, "I don't know!" Janice was about to lose her temper when the door of the conference room was pushed open and Elise walked in. As the person in charge of the class performance, Janice chided her without hesitation.

"Elise, you're late." Elise lifted her wrist and looked at the time. "It's exactly 6:00PM. How am I late?" Only then did Janice notice that it was indeed 6:00PM. Her face flushed in an instant while she felt like she had been put on the spot. The other students saw this and helped her smooth things over. "Okay, now that she's here, let's begin." Janice withdrew her gaze and suppressed her anger. "Today is our first rehearsal, so let's first confirm the roles and distribute the script." Elise found a seat and sat down, while the other students successively reported their desired roles.

After Janice gave each student their scripts, she still had two scripts in her hand. She looked in Elise's direction and immediately walked over. "Elise, this is your script. Play your role well!" After retrieving it, Elise opened it and took a look. It was indeed for the role of the female lead, but... Elise flipped to the back, and her lips curled up meaningfully. Then, she looked at Janice, who didn't shy away from her gaze, but was giving her a provocative look instead, the meaning of which was self-evident.

Elise roughly understood what was going on. However, she didn't say anything and simply studied the script carefully. Since she had agreed to participate, she was going to take it seriously. After reading the script, Elise set it aside and got up. "Elise, where are you going?" Elise explained, "The restroom. I'll be back in a moment."

With that, Elise walked out. Janice stared at her retreating back, her eyes flashing with a cunning gleam as she followed her out. The restroom next to the conference room was designed in the form of small cubicles. Elise was about to go out when she was done, but the door was locked from the outside. She asked sternly, "Who is it? Who's out there?"

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 273

[/ Coolest Girl in Town](#)

Chapter 273 A Taste of Their Own Medicine, Coolest Girl in Town

As soon as she spoke, she heard the sound of footsteps fading away. "Stop. Who are you? Hurry up and open the door..." Janice ignored her. Not only did she not open the door for her, she even locked the door of the entire restroom. Elise quickly took out her phone but found that the phone signal was weak. She wanted to make a call but couldn't. All she could do was sit on the toilet and calm herself down. Forget it. I didn't really want to participate in the rehearsal anyway. It's not a bad thing to be locked up here. She took out her exercise book containing Professor Merlin's question then began to solve it again.

When Janice went back to the conference room, no one noticed anything unusual. After a while, someone suddenly said, "Since we're almost familiar with the script, we should try rehearsing it." "I think so too." "By the way, where's the female lead? Where did she go?" Everyone began to look for Elise in the conference room, but they didn't manage to find her. At this moment, someone said, "Elise went to the restroom. She'll be back in a moment." Then, Janice immediately spoke up. "Elise said that she's not feeling well. She has already asked me for the day off and will not be joining rehearsal today.

Let's not worry about her first. We can go back and rest after we've roughly rehearsed." Upon hearing this, everyone began to rehearse without any

objections. Meanwhile, in the restroom, Elise had buried herself in the question and was completely immersed in it. Minutes passed and night came, but Elise wasn't aware of it. She found that although she was trapped in the restroom, her inspiration was flowing like a water fountain. She couldn't stop, and when she finished writing the steps to solve the problem on several pages, she finally got the answer.

Elise stopped and looked at the time, only to find that it was already 11:00PM. Her stomach was growling from hunger. She also found it strange that hours had passed, yet not a single student had come to the restroom. Elise tried her phone again, and this time, her call finally got through. She heard Alexander's voice coming from the other end of the phone. "Hello, Elise?" Half an hour later, Alexander hurried over and rescued Elise. At this moment, he didn't look to be in a good mood, but he patiently asked, "What happened?" Elise pursed her lips and answered, "I don't know who did it, but someone locked me in."

Before she finished her story, Alexander interrupted her, "Then, why didn't you call me earlier?" Elise immediately replied, "At that time, I was just thinking of completing this question, so I delayed a little." It was only then that Alexander noticed the book in her hand, which was densely filled with handwritten mathematical symbols, then he sighed helplessly. "You were in such a situation, yet you were still in the mood to solve a math question.

Just how strong willed are you?" Not wanting to talk about this anymore, Elise looked pitifully at him. "I'm so hungry. Shall we go have dinner?" Alexander helplessly reached out and rubbed her head. "Let's go! I'll bring you somewhere for a good meal." It was nearing 12:00AM, so the school's cafeteria was closed. In the end, Alexander called a restaurant to have their meals prepared and delivered to the school. Holding her meal box, Elise sat on the long porch of the school pavilion and ate huge spoonfuls of her food, looking completely unladylike. "Eat slowly.

No one's going to steal your food." Elise chuckled sheepishly. "I'm hungry..." Having said that, she still slowed down the pace. Seeing that she was almost done with her food, Alexander continued, "Now, can you tell me what's going on?" Elise already had her suspicions, but she wasn't sure of her own guess, so she said, "I'll handle this matter. I think one of my classmates accidentally locked me from the outside." However, Alexander's brows furrowed tightly. "Are you sure it was an accident?" Elise murmured assent and explained, "Without conclusive evidence, I can only assume that she did it 'on accident'.

But, I'll get to the bottom of this. Whoever it is, I'll give them a taste of their own medicine." Seeing as she had said this, Alexander let out a helpless sigh. "As your fiancé and your future husband, it's quite troubling to not be needed by you sometimes." Elise stopped what she was doing and immediately said, "I didn't mean it that way. It's just a small matter, so I can handle it. Besides, who said I don't need you! I need you more than anyone else."

When Alexander saw how panicked she was, he quickly hugged her. "Okay, okay. I was just kidding. You can take care of this matter first. If you can't handle it, then tell me." Elise nodded. "Okay." By the time Elise finished eating, it was almost 1:00AM. Fortunately, there was no curfew at Tissote University, so Elise returned

to the dormitory. The next morning, when Addison saw Elise, who had appeared out of nowhere, she was surprised. "Elise... when did you come back?"

Elise explained, "I came back a little late, so I didn't wake you up." Addison replied, "Wow, you have so much motivation to stay in the library every day. When can I have your motivation?" Having packed up her books, Elise got up. "Let's go to class. The first lesson is Professor Merlin's lesson." Elise and Addison went to the classroom, where Janice was chatting with her classmates. When she saw that Elise had arrived, the smile on her face instantly stiffened. The student she was talking to greeted Elise, "Good morning, Elise!" Elise replied with a smile, "Good morning."

The student continued, "I heard that you were unwell yesterday. Are you feeling better today?" Without the slightest change in her expression, Elise said, "I'm fine! Who told you I wasn't feeling well?" "Didn't Janice say that you weren't feeling well, so you left the rehearsal earlier?" Upon hearing her name, Elise looked up at Janice. The meaning behind her gaze was evident. Janice felt a little guilty being stared at like that, so she mustered her courage and said, "I saw that you never came back to rehearse, so I thought that you were unwell and went back to rest..." Elise murmured an 'oh', but deliberately dragged the sound.

Then, she moved forward and spoke in a voice that only the two of them could hear. "Are you sure there's nothing else? Or that you didn't do anything else?" At the mention of this, Janice's heart skipped a beat, but she said, "I don't understand what you're talking about. It's almost time for class..." With that, she returned to her seat. Elise didn't expose her, but already had a gist of the situation. Professor Merlin walked into the classroom with a smile and saw Elise at once. Taking advantage of the few minutes before class started, he walked toward Elise. "How did it go?"

"Any success on the question I gave you last time?" Elise replied, "I've solved the question, but I have not double-checked the calculations yet. I'll run through it again and show it to you." To her surprise, Professor Merlin's expression changed immediately. "What did you say? You've solved it?" His pitch was a little high, attracting the gaze of many of the students around him. Professor Merlin realized that he was too excited and hurriedly calmed himself down. "Show me what you calculated. What's the answer?" Surprised by Professor Merlin's reaction, Elise said truthfully, "I managed to get two answers.

"One over two times the square root of three, and one." When Professor Merlin heard this, he didn't care about anything else anymore, and he found that his hands were trembling. "Hurry! Hurry! Show me!" Elise handed over the several pages of calculations. Professor Merlin carefully studied it, showing no interest in teaching whatsoever. "Everyone, use this lesson to study on your own! I have some matters to attend to..." After that, Professor Merlin took the few pieces of paper and went straight to his office, leaving the group of students looking at each other.

No one knew what was going on. Addison stepped forward and asked, "Elise, what's going on with Professor Merlin? Why isn't he carrying on with the lesson?" Elise splayed out her hands. "I don't know!" "Okay, it's good that Professor Merlin isn't teaching too. I can go back to the dormitory and get some sleep. Are

you going to the library again?" Elise replied, "No. There's something I need to deal with." With that, Elise got up and walked toward Janice.

"Janice, can I speak with you? Let's head out for a while." Janice's heart was thumping. It was her first time performing such an act, so she obviously had no experience and feared that Elise would settle the score with her. "If you need to speak with me, you can just do it here." Elise stared into her eyes and asked, "Are you sure you want me to say it here?"

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 274

[/ Coolest Girl in Town](#)

Chapter 274 Genius, Coolest Girl in Town

Stunned by the look Elise was giving her, Janice was frightened and quickly said, "I'll go out with you." The two of them walked out until they reached the end of the hallway. Elise stopped and didn't beat around the bush but simply said outright, "You were the one who locked me in the toilet yesterday, right?" When Janice heard this, her expression changed at once. However, she refused to admit it. "I don't understand what you're talking about. I didn't do such a thing. Elise sneered, "It's fine if you don't admit it. We all know what's going on here. I heard that there's a surveillance camera in the corridor of the conference room, so it must've caught something! Why don't I go to the counselor right now and ask him to help me check it out? We'll know what actually happened then, won't we?" Janice staggered and almost fell as she stammered, "Y-You..." After a while, she still didn't manage a complete sentence. Moreover, because of how nervous she was, sweat beaded her forehead, and she immediately said, "I-I admit. I did it. I... just wanted to teach you a lesson. I didn't intend to do anything else to you.

Besides, aren't you standing here now?" Elise crossed her arms across her chest, her expression cold. "So, you admit it!" Then, she pulled out her phone, which showed that a recording was ongoing. Janice's face paled upon that sight. "You... you..." Elise pressed the stop button and saved the recording. "Actually, there's no surveillance cameras in the hallway. I was just saying that to get you to confess. But, I guess I have evidence now..." Janice subconsciously stretched out her hand to grab the phone. "Give it to me." However, Elise was quicker than her and moved the phone away. "Janice, I originally thought that you were just a spoiled child and not evil. But, now, I have to revisit my impression of you."

"Elise, what do you want?" "Nothing. I just want to let you know that I now have something to use against you. If you make any moves in the future, I'll expose the recording to the public." "Don't you dare!" Elise wasn't afraid. "You can try!" When Janice realized that Elise wasn't kidding, she pursed her lips, then finally said, "I won't do anything anymore. Would you please delete the recording?" Elise was amenable to persuasion and not force, but she knew that if she deleted the recording, Janice might do something even worse next time, so she still needed something to suppress her. "I won't delete the recording for now. It all depends on you. If you behave well, it'll never see the light of day.

Of course, if something happens next time—" Before Elise could finish, Janice immediately interrupted, "There won't be a next time. I promise. Please don't publish the recording." Seeing as Janice was frightened of her, Elise stopped and didn't go further. "All right. It's a deal." With that, Elise turned and left a dejected

Janice, who felt helpless but had no other choice. Now that Elise had something to use against her, this was all she could do. After handling Janice, Elise was relieved. At least for a short period of time, Janice would stop with her antics.

Then, Elise took out her phone and sent a message to Alexander. 'It's settled. Don't worry.' Not long after, Alexander's reply came. 'Okay!' When Elise saw his message, a small smile appeared on her face. Then, she placed the phone back in her pocket. ... Meanwhile, after Professor Merlin was done studying Elise's calculations in his office, he exclaimed, "Genius! What a genius! She's really a rare genius, a miracle to the world of mathematics!"

All of Elise's calculations were clear and justified, and her answers were completely correct. According to Elise, this was the first time she calculated it, and she had yet to double-check it. Professor Walter came in carrying a cup of water and saw how excited Professor Merlin was, so he teased, "Merlin, you're old, but you're still as fidgety as a young man." Professor Merlin looked up at him and said, "Professor Walter, don't be so quick to judge me. If you look at these few sheets of paper, you'll be as excited as I am." Professor Walter looked disdained. "As if!"

"I'm serious! You should come and take a look." Professor Walter walked over, feeling a little suspicious. "What are you playing at? You're being so mysterious." Professor Merlin simply laughed and spread out the sheets of paper. Professor Walter wanted to reach for it, but Professor Merlin slapped his hand away. "Don't touch it. What if you destroy it?" "It's not that I want to criticize you, but what is it that you find so precious! You said you want to show it to me, but you're not letting me hold it. How am I supposed to look at it, then?" "You can just take a look from here." Professor Walter grunted coldly. Although he was somewhat upset, he understood the nature of the old man.

However, when he saw what was on the paper, he was truly shocked. "T-This..." Looking pleased, Professor Merlin explained, "My student just gave this to me. These are her calculations. I've looked it over. Her answers and the steps are correct." When he heard this, Professor Walter was no longer calm. "What are you talking about? She figured it out? How is this possible..." Having said that, Professor Walter couldn't help but turn his gaze to the papers again. As he studied it, his eyes were filled with incredulity. "H-How is this possible! She actually figured it out..." It was worth noting that this question had left many mathematics scholars and professors helpless. After studying it for a long time, they still couldn't solve it.

And yet, a young girl solved it so easily. It was somewhat difficult to accept. The more Professor Walter looked through the calculations, the more serious his expression became. After he was done, he experienced the same emotions as Professor Merlin did. "Genius! She's a genius!" Professor Walter immediately asked, "How long did it take her?" Professor Merlin answered, "According to my calculations, it should be three days.

But, strictly speaking, it shouldn't be that long." Professor Walter was so shocked that he was at a loss for words. Many great mathematicians were defeated by this question, but Elise used less than three days to solve it. Her calculations and answers were even correct. It was a little hard for them, who had been involved in the world of mathematics for years, to accept.

"We must report this immediately! Save these papers and apply for a patent for Elise! She's the only person in the country who has solved this problem. If news of this gets out, it would definitely cause a great commotion, so this must be carried out quietly..."

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 275

[/ Coolest Girl in Town](#)

Chapter 275 Don't Reveal My Identity, Coolest Girl in Town

Professor Merlin nodded. "I know. I'll do it right now! To be honest, even though it's just a few sheets of paper, it's weighing heavily on me. I'm still feeling a lot of emotions." "I understand how you feel! This young girl is really good. If she's going to pursue this path in the future, it would be a very good choice. We now have a successor in this industry." "Yes, you're totally right! But, for her protection, let's not publicize this matter for the time being. Let's wait for the reply from the upper levels on what to do next." Professor Walter agreed, but still asked, "Then, do you plan to tell Elise about this?"

Professor Merlin pondered it, then said, "Let's keep it a secret from her for now! It's for her own good! After all, before she solved the question, she didn't know the story behind it." "Professor Merlin, to be honest, I suddenly envy you a little..." Upon hearing this, Professor Merlin was relieved of his tense emotions. "What's there to be envious about? Just don't forget to treat me to the tea you promised me." Speaking of this, Professor Walter looked pained, and he sighed. "I won't get to drink your good wine anymore. As for the tea I promised you, I accept my loss.

Although I'm old, I can't be so shameless, so rest assured. I'll definitely bring it to you personally some day." The two professors smiled at each other, and their fluctuating moods slowly calmed down. They knew that from the time Elise began solving this question, many changes had happened in the background. ... Elise was completely unaware of all this. During the afternoon after class, her classmates came over to ask her, "Elise, do you want to go to rehearsal together later?" Having just remembered about it, Elise frowned slightly, then replied, "You guys can go ahead! I'll be there a little later." "Then we'll go and wait for you in the conference room." After her classmates left, Elise took out the script she got last time and headed to the conference room.

She had just arrived when a fashionably-dressed young man walked in. As soon as he appeared, a chorus of female voices sounded. "It's the sophomore, Jose! Why is he here? "I've heard a lot about Jose! Seeing him today just proves that he's much more handsome than the rumors say." At that, several girls surrounded him and asked, "Jose, what are you doing here? Are you here to watch us rehearse?" At this moment, Janice walked over and explained, "I invited Jose over to help!

He'll be the male lead of our play." "Wow! Really? That's great!" At this point, everyone couldn't help but look at Elise. "I envy you so much, Elise. You get to act as a couple with Jose." Elise was speechless, thinking that they were exaggerating it a little. Although Jose had rather good looks, he was still a little far behind compared to the young masters of the Griffith Family. To her surprise, Jose walked over and looked Elise up and down before exclaiming in a disdainful tone, "Janice, are you kidding me? You want me to partner with this ugly monster?"

As soon as he said this, everyone fell silent. In their eyes, Elise was indeed not suited to play the female lead opposite Jose, so none of them spoke up for Elise. All of them remained silent. This was exactly the outcome that Janice wanted! Although she couldn't do anything to Elise, she could do something to annoy her, and this incident was an example. Although she was delighted deep down, she said euphemistically, "Jose, don't say that. Elise is actually not that bad..." Hearing that, Jose frowned even more. "No, I'm not partnering with anyone but you! You guys can think about it! Do you want me?"

"Or do you want her?" Jose's attitude was resolute. Everyone exchanged looks, then they turned their gazes to Elise, seemingly telling her, Elise, just quit! Elise shrugged and said, "Then, I'll quit." One of the female students said sheepishly, "This isn't very nice. After all, Janice was the one who invited Elise to be the lead actress... If we do this now, it'll be a little too unfair for Elise..." "With her looks, is she even suited to play the female lead?" "That's right. You can only be with Jose if you look like Janice. As for Elise... It's just that her grades are better and she has a nice figure, but... she looks a little ugly, so we don't really have a choice!" Elise felt that this was a good thing too. "It's okay!"

"I quit. You guys carry on!" Janice didn't expect Elise to agree so quickly. None of the many possibilities she had anticipated had occurred, which made her slightly puzzled. However, she had only asked Elise to join the play to ridicule her, and she had only asked Jose to come because she wanted to drive Elise away. "Okay. If that's what you want, then I'll have to agree." Elise didn't stay any longer and simply left the conference room, as if this was the outcome she wanted. Elise had just reached the dormitory when Mikayla approached her. "My dear Elise."

"I heard that you're participating in your class play! How about you show me some kindness and think about what I asked you last time?" Elise explained, "I've quit the play." Mikayla was surprised. "No way! I just got word that you're participating, but now you've quit? What's the reason?" Elise laughed at herself and answered, "I'm too ugly to be the lead." Mikayla exploded at once. "What the hell? Who is it that's blind enough to call you ugly? You're just staying low-key. If they see your true self, they'll all regret it." Elise hurriedly grabbed hold of her. "Okay, stop! Stop!"

"I didn't want to take part in the play in the first place, so I took this chance to quit." Mikayla, however, wasn't letting this opportunity go. "Since you've quit the class drama, why don't you think about helping me?" Elise was speechless. Mikayla quickly tugged on her arm. "My sweet Elise, help me, won't you?" Left with no choice, Elise finally agreed. "Okay, but I have one condition." Mikayla was about to jump with joy, so she couldn't care less about Elise's conditions and answered, "Whatever your conditions are, I'll agree." Elise said, "I'll only sing, and I'll leave right after! I'm going to wear a mask at all times and not reveal my identity." Mikayla nodded continuously. "Don't worry."

"I'll definitely follow your wishes. I won't let anyone know that you're H—" As soon as she said this, Elise hurriedly covered her mouth. Mikayla nodded as a promise, and only then did Elise let her go. ... In no time, it was the weekend. Early in the morning, Elise received a call from Alexander.

After rushing to pack up, Elise reached the school gate and saw a Maybach parked on the side of the road. Then, Alexander got out of the car and walked

toward her. "It's only been ten minutes since I hung up." Elise smiled and said, "I didn't want to let you wait too long, so I quickly packed up. Where are you going to take me?"

Alexander answered, "An old friend of Grandpa's invited us to be his guests." At the mention of his grandpa, a tinge of sadness appeared on her face. "Okay, let's go." The two of them were about to leave when a familiar voice rang out. "Miss Sinclair!" Elise stopped walking and turned around. When she looked over, she saw Rowena standing not far away, appearing respectful. Frowning, Elise asked, "Ms. Johnson, why are you here?"

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 276

[/ Coolest Girl in Town](#)

Chapter 276 Vera, Coolest Girl in Town

Rowena answered, "Our young miss invited you to her home, and she specifically asked me to come and pick you up." When Alexander heard this, suspicion flashed across his eyes, then he asked, "Young miss of what family?" Rowena replied politely, "The Anderson Family from Tissote." These simple words revealed the family's identity, but Alexander's eyes still turned gloomy. It could be said that not a single person didn't know about the Anderson Family from Tissote. They were a prominent family with a century-old history, but unfortunately, their glorious days had passed. Moreover, there were severe internal conflicts within their family now. "I'm sorry, but please tell Miss Anderson that I'm busy today and won't be able to make it."

Rowena glanced at Alexander and met his gaze. It was just a short moment, but she was stunned by his powerful aura. This man isn't simple! Coming back to her senses, Rowena said, "Okay, Miss Sinclair! Next time, I'll tell you in advance before coming over." Elise gave her a slight nod, then got into Alexander's car, which slowly revved up and drove off. Without waiting for Alexander to ask, Elise explained, "Miss Anderson is my client. She had a wedding dress custom-made at Brendan's studio!" Alexander grunted but didn't point out the Andersons' current situation.

He simply said, "Don't get too close to the Andersons! Just having normal interactions is fine." Elise nodded as she didn't want to get too involved with the Anderson Family either. "I know." As the car drove along the road, Elise looked out the window at the hectic atmosphere of Tissote. It was obviously a familiar city, but it conveyed a different mood. The car ended up in a magnificent villa district east of Tissote, where the scenery was beautiful. The car was parked steadily in the courtyard of the innermost villa. Right after the engine was turned off, a servant came over and greeted politely, "Mr. Griffith!"

Alexander got out of the car before half-hugging Elise, then nodded slightly. He looked as he usually did, with no extra expressions on his face. "Mr. Griffith, this way please..." Elise immediately followed Alexander into the hall, where they walked through the corridor to the back yard. From a distance, she saw a figure trimming plants with a pair of scissors. "Madam, Mr. Griffith has arrived!" The woman stopped what she was doing and turned around with a smile as she looked at Alexander.

"Alex, you're here." Then, her gaze traveled to Elise, and her smile grew even brighter. "You must be Elise!" Surprised that she knew her name, Elise quickly called out, "Hello, Madam!" The woman set down the tool in her hand and handed it to the servant beside her. "Elise, Alex calls me Miss Vera, so you can just call me that too." Upon that, Elise hurriedly said, "Nice to meet you, Miss Vera!" "I've heard that Alex has a beautiful fiancée. Now that I'm meeting you, it seems like that's true." "Miss Vera, you're being too kind," Elise remarked sheepishly, but Vera continued to tease her.

"Take off your mask and show me what the girl who has stolen Alex's heart looks like." Only then did Elise realize that she was still wearing a mask, so she apologized. "I'm sorry, Miss Vera. I'm too used to wearing a mask every day." Then, Elise took off her mask and revealed her delicate face. To their surprise, Vera's smile visibly stiffened in the next second, and her movements were disrupted. She stared at Elise in astonishment. "Y-You!" Incredulity was written all over Vera's face, which left Elise and Alexander dumbfounded. Elise, in particular, found the look in Vera's eyes to be a bit strange.

"Miss Vera, what's the matter?" Alexander asked. Only then did Vera return to her senses, and she quickly hid her strange behavior. "Nothing. I'm fine... I'm sorry, Elise. I lost myself for a while there." Vera quickly retracted her gaze. It was a brief confusion; she didn't even know what to do with her hands. For a moment, her strange behavior made Elise's heart thump. She had the distinct feeling that Vera had something to say, but she didn't end up saying anything. "Alex... Elise... please take a seat. I'll go get changed, then I'll come down." With that, Vera rushed off, leaving a puzzled and frowning Elise, who tugged on Alexander's arm and asked softly, "What's wrong with Miss Vera?"

Alexander noticed Vera's unusual behavior as well, but he assured Elise, "She's fine." At this moment, Vera went upstairs and closed the room door with a slam. Then, she ran to the dressing table in a panic and opened the innermost drawer, which contained a brocade box. Taking out the box, she hesitated for a while before opening it. Inside the box was an old black and white photo of a young woman. Upon closer look, it could be seen that the woman in the photo looked similar to Elise. Half an hour later, Vera hurried downstairs. She didn't rush over to them but hid at the entrance and carefully studied Elise, who was in the courtyard.

Elise seemed to have sensed her gaze, as she turned around and their eyes met. Vera quickly calmed herself down and walked toward them. "Miss Vera! Are you all right?" Elise asked. Vera stared unblinkingly at her as she walked up to Elise. Then, she took Elise's hand and said, "Elise, for some reason, I felt a sense of familiarity the moment I saw you. Where are you from? Is it Tissote?" Elise explained, "My hometown is on the outskirts of Kervia, not Tissote." When Vera heard this, she was a little surprised. "Not Tissote..." she muttered. "Miss Vera, what's the matter?"

Vera quickly returned to her senses. "No, it's nothing! Alex, since this is Elise's first time here, you should show her around." Elise still felt that Vera was being strange, but she couldn't tell exactly what was odd. "Miss Vera, when will Mr. Parker be back?" Vera visibly froze, then said, "There was a problem at the office, so I'm afraid he won't be able to come back today. But that's not an issue. We can meet again next time."

After that, Vera picked up the tea cup in front of her and drank a huge sip of tea. After having lunch at Vera's house, Elise and Alexander left during the late afternoon. When they were about to leave, Vera pulled Elise aside and handed her an envelope. "Elise, this is a welcome gift for you! Now that you're attending school at Tissote, you can come and visit with Alex more often." Looking at the envelope in her hand, Elise felt a little embarrassed, but Alexander urged, "Take it! It's a token of Miss Vera's regard."

Hence, Elise accepted it. "Thank you, Miss Vera!" "You're welcome. Have a safe journey back!" As Vera watched them leave, her smile gradually disappeared. The butler saw this and hurriedly asked, "Madam, what's the matter?" Vera regained her composure and concealed her emotions. "It's nothing."

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 277

[/ Coolest Girl in Town](#)

Chapter 277 Everything Will Be Fine, Coolest Girl in Town

In the car, drowsiness overcame Elise, so she fell asleep. By the time she woke up, the car was already parked at the school entrance, but Alexander didn't wake her. "Why didn't you wake me?" Alexander replied slowly, "You were sleeping so soundly, so I couldn't bear to disturb you." Elise roughly packed up her things. "Luckily, we didn't come back too late, so I can still go back to the library to read some books," Elise said while unfastening her seatbelt. "I'm going back now." In the next second, Alexander grabbed her wrist. Seeing her confused expression, he sighed.

"In a couple of days, I'll be going to Athesea. If there's anything you need, you can go directly to Danny or Cameron." Elise nodded. "Okay. You can go back without any worries!" Elsie's unconcerned behavior made Alexander feel a little perplexed, but he couldn't bring himself to say anything to her, so he swallowed his words. "Stay safe!" Elise got out of the car and waved at Alexander before walking toward the school entrance. After she entered the campus, Alexander retracted his gaze. However, in the next second, a stack of A4 papers under the seat caught his attention. Bending over, he picked up the stack of papers and spread them out, only to find that they were packed with writings in the Arisian language.

A suspicious look appeared on Alexander's face. Elise knows Arisian? Moreover, her proficiency in Arisian was obviously above his. Even he didn't recognize many of the professional terms written on the papers. Elise sat down on one side of the library and had just opened the textbook when a figure sat opposite her at the same time. She looked up and was obviously surprised. "Why are you here?" Alexander took out the A4 papers he had picked up and handed them to her. "You left your things behind." Glancing at it, Elise realized that it was the document that she had helped Ricky translate.

She left in such a hurry that she had left it in the car. She quickly retrieved it and said, "Thank you!" To her surprise, Alexander asked, "You know Arisian? When did you learn it?" Elise seemed to have thought of something, then explained, "I found Arisian to be quite an interesting language, so I learned it for a while." Alexander nodded in approval. "Not bad! As far as I know, you've reached a professional level. Before that, our company had a cooperation deal in Aris. If I had known that you knew Arisian, we wouldn't have had to hire an external translator.

You'd be the best translator!" Upon hearing this, Elise was a little panicked. She wanted to tell him that she was the translator he hired, but she didn't know how to say it. "Alexander, I..." Elise bit her lips, then said, "If the company needs help in the future, I can help..." Alexander replied, "You should focus on your studies! I'm leaving now." With that, Alexander got up and left. After returning to the car, he didn't leave right away. There were many scattered scenes in his mind as he took out his phone and gave Cameron a call. "Help me run a check on Sare.

I want all of her information and her current location!" "Okay, Young Master Alex!" After hanging up the phone, Alexander's fingers were beating at a rhythm as he thought, I hope it's not what I think... .. After Alexander left, Elise flipped through the textbook but had lost the interest to study. Hence, she got up and closed the textbook before leaving the library. Elise was walking along the man-made lake of the school when at this moment, an old woman fell in front of her. All the students surrounded her, but no one reached out to help her. "Hey, don't go over! It might be a scam!" "That's right. Nowadays, old people can be quite evil. If you don't have any money, it's better not to help her. What if you get cheated?"

"We're all students and aren't that well-off, so let's just forget it." The students exchanged looks and hushed discussions; no one dared to step forward. At this moment, Elise walked over. "Madam, are you all right?" The old woman who had fallen to the ground placed her hands on her knees, looking to be in extreme pain. Elise didn't think much and immediately helped her up. "Madam, did you hurt your knees? Let me help you up." The old woman stood up with Elise's support, her knees hurting severely. Elise hurriedly helped her sit down on the bench nearby. Only when the old woman recovered her senses did she look up to get a clear look of Elise's face. "Such a good girl! Thank you so much!"

I'd fallen for quite a while, but no one came forward to help me. Society has really changed... "You're welcome, Madam. Why did you come to the school alone? Do you have family here?" Looking at her, the old woman explained, "The park at Tissote University is very scenic, so I tend to come here when I'm free." Elise nodded, then looked at the old lady's knees, which seemed swollen, and said, "Madam, wait here. I'll get you some pain relief balm." With that, Elise got up and ran to the school's infirmary. After buying the palm relief balm, she returned and gently applied it on the old woman's knees.

"Madam, don't worry. This pain relief balm works very well and will soon clear the swelling and bruising. Your knees will get better in no time." The old woman looked at Elise, her face filled with warmth. "Kind child, thank you for your help. You're such a kind person. I'm penniless, so I don't know how to thank you..." "You're welcome, Madam! I'm sure that anyone would help you in this situation. I've just done something that any other person would've done." The old woman held her hand. "If everyone was as kind as you, I wouldn't have lay there for so long with no one bothering to help me. Good girl, I know how kind you are. Thank you..." As she spoke, a hint of sadness appeared in her eyes, and she continued, "If my grandson were still well, I would definitely introduce him to you.

He's excellent, and he's the type that young girls like you would fancy, but... unfortunately, he's now in a vegetative state due to a car accident..." At this point, the old woman couldn't help but wipe the tears from her eyes. Elise quickly patted her on the shoulder and consoled her, "Madam, don't be sad. Everything

will be fine." The old woman gave a hard nod. "Perhaps! By the way, miss, what's your name?" Elise answered, "Madam, you can call me Elise!"

"You must be a student of this school! I'm going to keep that in mind, Elise." Then, the old woman felt around her bag and took out an old phone before handing it to Elise. "Can you please give me your phone number? I'd like to come and talk to you next time if I have the chance." Elise took the phone from her, then entered her phone number and name. "It's done, Madam!" The old woman looked at her contact, which was already saved, and nodded with relief.

Coollest Girl in Town Chapter 278

[/ Coolest Girl in Town](#)

Chapter 278 A Transaction, Coolest Girl in Town

"I'll remember your kindness, Elise, but I have to go back now because I have something else going on. I'll invite you over to my place one day and cook you a delicious meal." Thinking that she was simply saying it casually, Elise didn't take her words seriously. Still, she nodded. "Alright, Madam! Would you need me to send you back?" The old lady shook her head. "That's alright. You should hurry back to your classes! I'll take a seat here, and I can make it home myself after I rest a little." "Are you really going to be alright?" Elise asked, concerned. "Yes, I'll be fine!

Go back to your classes and don't worry about me." Hearing her reply, Elise stood up and waved at her. "I'm going to my class first, then. Bye, Madam." The old lady watched Elise from the back as she left and sighed. "It's so rare to find such a kind lass!" Then, she whisked out her cell phone and made a call. "Come and pick me up!" A few minutes after she hung up, a luxury MPV rolled over, and a servant greeted her politely, "Old Madam!" Standing up, she said to the servant next to her, "Help me up. I fell down accidentally earlier." Worry struck the servant as she heard that.

"Old Madam, are you okay? Should I call the family doctor over to have a look?" "Don't bother. My old bones can still take this fall. Furthermore, a kind-hearted lass already applied some pain-relief balm for me. It should be fine now." Hearing that, the servant relaxed, but she didn't see the lass she was talking about when she looked around. "Are we going home now, Old Madam?" Instantly, the old lady's face turned unreadable, and after a short pause, she answered, "We're going back. If I don't, that little fox at home will flip the house over."

"Okay, Old Madam." After the old lady climbed into the car, the engine started and the car slowly rolled out. ... Back at her dorm, Elise had just poured herself a glass of water when a knock came at her door. Startled, she asked, "Who is it?" Following that, she heard a familiar voice answering her. "Miss Sinclair, it's me!" Upon opening the door, she saw Rowena standing outside respectfully. With knitted brows, she asked, "Ms. Johnson, how did you find out where I live?" "I asked the dorm manager," she explained. Secretly, Elise was a little annoyed because she felt that Rowena was stalking her, and she couldn't get rid of her.

"Sorry to interrupt, Miss Sinclair, but Miss Faye has been waiting for a long time, and she sent me over specially to invite you." With a knot between Elise's brows, an aloof look washed over her face. "Ms. Johnson, just tell me why you're here." In reply, she smiled and said, "Miss Faye wants to invite you over to catch up."

Just when Elise wanted to turn her down, she heard Faye's voice calling her. "Miss Sinclair!" She reached her the same time as her voice did, then she turned to Rowena. "Please leave us for now. I would like to chat with Miss Sinclair in private." Very politely, Rowena left the spot, leaving the both of them standing at the door.

Smiling softly, Faye asked, "Aren't you going to invite me to take a seat in your dorm?" Opening the door, Elise invited her in. "Please take a seat, Miss Anderson." Faye pulled out her chair and plopped herself onto it. "Miss Sinclair, I'm sorry to interrupt you." On the other hand, Elise was very straightforward. "Is anything the matter, Miss Anderson? If it's anything regarding the follow-up on the wedding dress, you can tell me your specific requirements should there be anything that needs alteration." Faye interjected, "About the wedding dress, I don't think there will be any problem with your exquisite skills.

The reason I'm here today is for my mother." At the mention of that, she appeared very worried. "Miss Sinclair, I won't be looking for you if I had any other way out, but the truth is, I can't think of any other solution for this." Elise pursed her lips and asked, "Miss Anderson, what do you need me to do?" A sigh escaped her lips, and she looked sad as she spoke. "As you know, my mother's condition isn't looking so good, but she keeps thinking about you. If that weren't the case, I wouldn't have kept looking for you. I would like to ask a favor of you, Miss Sinclair."

Her eyes slowly moistened up. "The situation in my family is a little complicated; both my dad and brother are still hospitalized, so now, my mother is my only concern. I'm begging you, Miss Sinclair. Will you please help me?" As a person who would easily succumb to persuasion, Elise couldn't help but feel a little sad when she saw Faye looking so distressed because of her mother. Brought up by her grandparents since she was young, she had no attachments toward her parents. Even though she was once envious of peers showered with love from their parents, she simply didn't have any experience with this. "Miss Anderson, please tell me directly what you would like me to do."

Grabbing her hand, Faye said, "My mother couldn't get over my younger sister who had passed away. Her name is the only thing she kept repeating in her current state, and she has already assumed that you're her daughter." Now, it became clear to Elise. "So, you're here to ask me to pose as your sister?" "Yes, but don't worry because it won't take up much of your time. Just coming to my house once a week will do. As for the payment, I can pay you a million upfront." A million is an astronomical figure for a university student, Faye thought. This is an offer I can't reject.

However, Elise simply answered, "Miss Anderson, I can do you this favor if it came from your devotion toward your mother, but if it's a transaction, I'm sorry but I'll have to turn you down." Her answer puzzled Faye. "Miss Sinclair, I don't really understand what you mean." "Miss Anderson, I can help you out, but I don't want to turn this pure relationship between a mother and her daughter into a transaction," Elise answered.

After pausing for a second, Faye said, "I understand what you mean now. I'm sorry, Miss Sinclair. Did I do something wrong? Please don't get it wrong because I don't mean anything else. I merely want to compensate you within my

capabilities." Elise pressed her lips together before saying, "It's alright. Forget the compensation."

But I can only promise you that I'll make time to visit during this semester..."
"That's fine! Thanks for your help!" Faye uttered, whereupon Elise gave her a nod. Then, Faye suddenly stood up and asked, "Miss Sinclair, are you free now?"

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 279

/ [Coolest Girl in Town](#)

Chapter 279 Get Out, Both of You!, Coolest Girl in Town

A few minutes later, Elise followed Faye into her car, and they rode together to the latter's place along the familiar road. Upon getting out, Elise saw the familiar villa again, and this time was her third visit here. "Miss Sinclair, my mother is upstairs in the attic. I'll take you to her now," Faye said and led her into the house. At the same time, the servant informed, "Miss Faye, Old Madam is back." For a moment, Faye was clearly stunned, but she quickly kept her emotions away and turned to Elise. "I'm sorry, Miss Sinclair. My grandmother is home, and I have to meet her for a while.

Why don't I have my servant bring you upstairs?" Elise nodded. "Sure!" Then, Faye instructed the servant to show Elise the way upstairs, and she only turned and paced in the opposite direction after Elise had left. Meanwhile, Elise followed the servant upstairs until they reached the attic on the highest floor. Opening the door for her, the servant said, "Miss Sinclair, please." Elise gave her a nod and went in. In the room, the old madam of the Anderson family, Bertha Jenkins, sat across a deranged woman while muttering, "Jeanie, our lives are so miserable!

Austin and Trevor are lying in hospital, and you're in this state now, leaving me to pit against that little fox. I'm already old and don't have so much energy to deal with those things anymore. Seeing that this family is about to fall into that little fox's hands, what do you think I should do..." The woman named Jeanie held a doll in her hands with an empty look in her eyes, sitting in a daze without a word. Getting no response from her, Bertha wiped away the tears on her face. When she wanted to stand up, it seemed a little strenuous for her because of the gnawing pain from her knees. "Madam... why are you here?" Astonished, Elise wondered, "What's the old lady I just helped an hour ago doing here at the Anderson's place?

What's going on here? At the same time, Bertha was equally astonished to see her, and even though she had a good impression of Elise, it didn't mean that she could accept the fact that she showed up at her home so suddenly, not to mention that it happened in such a situation. Hence, she put on a glum face and asked in an unpleasant tone, "What are you doing here?" First, Elise gazed at her, then she turned to Jeanie, who had an empty look on her face. "Miss Anderson invited me here," she answered honestly. "So you're a spy sent by that little fox! Get out of here!"

Bertha yelled, blowing her top. Startled, Elise wanted to clarify the situation. "Madam, you misunderstood—" "Get out! There's no misunderstanding. It must be that little fox who sent you to approach me, isn't it? Here I am, wondering why there's such a kind-hearted person in this world, and it turns out that you're in cahoots with each other. Get out of here! I don't want to see you again!" Agitated,

Bertha was hopping mad in anger. Her entire face was flushed, and she was acting very defensive toward Elise. Although Elise wanted to explain, Bertha completely refused to listen to anything she had to say and kept chasing her out. Seeing how stubborn she was, Elise could only turn to leave.

But in the next second, the deranged Jeanie bolted toward Elise and clung onto her tightly. "Yoyo! You're back, Yoyo. You're back..." Stomping her foot in anger, Bertha shouted, "My dear Jeanie, come back here! Yoyo isn't here. That's the spy that little fox sent. Yoyo has been dead for a long time. She's dead..." "No... No, Yoyo isn't dead! She's not dead! She's right here. She's Yoyo!" In her fit of rage, Bertha started coughing violently as she pointed a shaky finger at Elise. She wanted to say something, but was unable to catch her breath and fell abruptly. "Madam!"

Anxiously, Elise ran to her and caught her just in time. "How are you feeling, Madam?" she asked while rubbing her back. A few seconds later when Bertha caught her breath again, she pushed Elise away roughly. "Don't touch me!" Staring at her, Elise said, "Madam, there must have been a misunderstanding between us, but it's okay. If it's only a misunderstanding, it will be resolved one day. Right now, your health is more important, and I hope that you'll calm down. Your leg is already injured, and you should be taking care of it. If you don't wish to see me, I'll leave now." Upon saying that, she took a couple of steps backward, but Jeanie kept shaking her head as her grip on Elise's clothes turned even tighter.

"No, don't go! Don't go, Yoyo! Your mommy is here—I'm here!" Witnessing this, Bertha slumped to the floor. "Lord, what did I do to deserve this?" It was also beyond Elise's imagination that things would turn out like this now. Just then, the door swung open before Faye's voice echoed in. "Grandma, I heard that you're home." She walked in the same time they heard her, and she was also a little stunned at the scene in front of her. "Grandma, you—" Before she could finish, Bertha sprang up and chided rudely, "You little fox, don't call me Grandma!"

However, Faye seemed unaffected by her words. "What are you talking about, Grandma? I'm your granddaughter, and I will be forever so! Even though Dad and Trevor aren't here, I'll do my best to take care of you and Mom." "Bah! Don't think that I have no idea what thoughts you're harboring. All you want is merely the properties of the Andersons. Don't even dream about it! I'm telling you—I'd rather donate all our assets to the country than leave a single penny for you!" In reply, Faye merely said with a chuckle, "What nonsense is that, Grandma?"

I specially invited Miss Sinclair over to keep Mom company because I saw that she likes her a lot. As you know, Mom's condition isn't stable, and maybe it will get better with Miss Sinclair's company." "Scram! Get out, both of you!" Bertha wasn't the least interested to listen to Faye; she chased them out straightaway.

When Faye was already chased outside the room, Bertha turned to Elise. "Do you want to walk out by yourself or would you like me to throw you out?" "Madam, I'll go out by myself," she said. Instead of saying anything, Bertha merely snorted indifferently and opened up the way for her.

As Elise started to walk out, Jeanie grabbed the hem of her shirt tightly and went out with her. "Come back, Jeanie! Come back here!" Bertha shouted, hopping mad in anger. Despite that, there was only Elise in Jeanie's eyes now. She smiled widely, her eyes filled with love. "Don't be afraid of Grandma, Yoyo! She loves you a lot..." Upon hearing that, Bertha was stunned. "Jeanie, what did you say earlier?"

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 280

[/ Coolest Girl in Town](#)

Chapter 280 Faye's True Colors, Coolest Girl in Town

Then, Jeanie spun around and looked at her, saying, "Mom, shouldn't Yoyo be calling you Grandma?" Tears of joy rolled down Bertha's face. "What did you call me earlier? You called me Mom! Jeanie, you finally remembered who I am!" Pulling Elise, Jeanie gazed at Bertha pleadingly as she said, "Mom, please don't drive Yoyo away, okay?" Bertha gave her a nod. "Okay, she's not going anywhere," she uttered, turning to Elise. "Elise, stay and have a chat with her." Having received approval, Elise answered, "Okay. I got it, Madam!" After glancing at the unlocked door, Bertha paced over and saw Faye standing outside. "Didn't you understand what I said, little fox? Get away from here." Even though Faye wanted to say something more, Bertha slammed the door shut in her face with a loud bang. Snubbed and disgruntled, Faye stood outside until her expression gradually turned grim. Silently, her hands by her sides clenched tightly, and the servant in a corner paced to her cautiously before asking, "Are you okay, Miss Faye?" "I'm fine," she answered in indifference. "Miss Faye, will our plans be ruined now that you got this outsider here?" the servant asked next. An icy glare from the corners of Faye's eyes pierced through her.

"What sort of waves can a freshman who just entered university possibly cause? Since that lunatic likes her, I'll take it as granting her final wish. She's been my mother for years, after all. As for Elise Sinclair, she's just a dumb b*tch who doesn't want money; she even talked about the precious relationship between a mother and daughter—how ridiculous! There aren't many idiots like her left in this world." After saying that, she left the spot, but Bertha was standing by the door and had heard everything she just said. Only then did it hit her that she seemed to have the wrong idea about Elise.

Still, the expression on her face was normal, and there were no changes. "Yoyo, where have you been all these years? They all told me that you were dead. All of them said the same thing, but only I know that you're not dead and you must be alive. And now, I finally see you again." Filled with excitement, Jeanie wiped her tears as she spoke. However, Elise's feelings toward her were very complicated because when they met for the first time, her eyes were brimming with maternal love for her. Not only did it touch her, it was also unforgettable. That was why she willingly accepted Faye's request.

And now, Jeanie's words had moved her. People say that the greatest emotion in the world was maternal love, and she fully experienced it from Jeanie. "Jeanie, are you alright?" Looking at Bertha, Jeanie rushed into her arms. "Mom!" Patting her back gently, Bertha cried, "Oh, my dear Jeanie! I waited far too long for you to call me Mom again." Unexpectedly, Jeanie released her slowly, and the look on her face was entirely normal without a single trace of lunacy. Then, she turned to

Elise with deep emotions hidden behind her eyes as she said to Bertha, "Mom, I'm fine! I'm well and I didn't lose my mind!"

Bertha gawked at her in bewilderment. "But... you..." "Mom, calm down and listen to me," Jeanie said, turning to look at Elise next to her before standing up. Looking at her carefully, she continued, "I'm sorry. I think the things I say may be a little presumptuous, but when I first saw you, I really thought that you looked so much like my mother when she was young. That's why I mistook you for my daughter, Yoona." Upon hearing that, the situation became clear to Elise.

Since she had no curiosity about the family affairs of others, she merely nodded slightly and said, "That's okay. If you have something to say to each other, I'll be going first, then." "Hang on!" Jeanie stopped her. "Elise, may I call you by your name like this?" "Sure, of course," Elise replied. "I know that you're not the same kind of person as Faye," Jeanie said. "You're a good kid, and that's why I didn't hide anything from you earlier. I don't know the reason Faye got you here, but I can tell you clearly that she's not a good person, so please don't have too many interactions with her."

"I know exactly how much evil that little fox had done behind our backs, and even what she's planning! It's true that you can't make somebody else's child your own. After all these years, we've just raised an ingrate!" Bertha said furiously, whereupon Jeanie's face turned serious. "If she was merely coveting material gains, I can turn a blind eye to the things she's doing. However, according to my investigations while pretending to be a lunatic, she might be involved with Austin and Trevor's accident..." The moment the words left her lips, the atmosphere in the air changed; Elise's eyes turned solemn, and Bertha was so shocked that she was speechless.

"That b*tch... They're her father and brother. How could she bring herself to do that! She's heartless!" "She is heartless, as well as an a*shole!" Jeanie added. "She's only willing to give up when Austin and Trevor are lying in the hospital beds now, completely incapable of moving! And now, I'm worried that she'll lay her hands on us, too. So, we have no other choice now but to ask you for help, Elise," she said, then she went down on her knees with a loud thud. "Elise, I'm begging you. Please help us..." Hurriedly, Elise lunged forward to help her up. "Mrs. Anderson, what are you doing?"

"Please get up." "I'm not getting up if you don't agree," Jeanie said instead. "We can talk about this properly! It's very stressful for me if you're acting like this!" Lifting her head, Jeanie looked at her. "Elise, I don't have any other request. I would just like you to take care of my mother-in-law so that she won't be harmed. There's no one I can entrust her to now; I just hope that you can take care of her for me." As Bertha listened to everything she said, tears flowed down her eyes as she sobbed. "Jeanie, what are you doing? I don't have many years left in this life! Furthermore, she doesn't have the guts to do anything to me now."

Nevertheless, Jeanie still had her attention on Elise. "Can you please help us, Elise?" Despite the fact that Elise didn't want to be involved in other people's family affairs, she was now caught in the midst of it by a twist of fate. Glancing at the old lady next to her, she thought, She should be enjoying her old age peacefully, but such a big change in her family happened. Then, she turned to Jeanie in front of her. From her elegance and temperament, I can tell she's a

respected lady of a wealthy family, but she has now come to a point where she has to feign lunacy.

“Okay, I’ll take good care of Old Mrs. Anderson.” Upon receiving Elise’s promise, Jeanie was assured. “Thank you! If I can successfully expose Faye’s crimes and put her in jail, I’ll definitely repay you handsomely.” ... On the other hand, Elise didn’t know why she promised Jeanie just like that. Perhaps it was because Jeanie carried a strong maternal affection for her when she looked at her, or maybe Jeanie’s affections for the deceased Yoyo touched her. Either way, she had decided to help the two miserable women in front of her. When Elise came out of the attic, there was already a servant waiting for her outside.

“Miss Sinclair, Miss Faye said that I should bring you to the dining room for a meal once you’re out.” “No, thanks.” Elise turned her down. “I would like to bring Old Madam Anderson outside for a walk.” However, the servant said, “I’m sorry, Miss Sinclair, but Miss Faye already told us that Old Madam isn’t fit to go out because of her physical condition.” Immediately, Bertha said fiercely, “How can anyone stop me from going out?” “Old Madam, Miss Faye is worried about your health. If you really want to go out, I don’t have the nerves to stop you at all.” Bertha snorted coldly and gave Elise a look.

Understanding what she meant, Elise took her arm. “Madam, I’ll help you downstairs.” And so, Bertha allowed her to help her down the stairs until they reached the living room. However, just then, Faye saw them from behind and muttered, “This old woman is like a changed person. Didn’t she accuse Elise of being in cahoots with me earlier and wanted to chase her out? Why is she acting like she’s her real granddaughter now?” Right after saying those words herself, she sensed something amiss. “Quick, stop them and don’t let them go out.” “Sure, Miss Faye.”

Meanwhile, Elise had helped Bertha out the door and had secretly sent her location to Alexander. They had only reached the yard when the servant from the house blocked their path. “Old Madam, Miss Sinclair, you can’t go out. For now, you can only take a walk in the garden.” “Who are you to tell me where I should take my walk?” Bertha lashed out at the servant. This time, the servant answered, “Madam, I don’t have the right to instruct you, but this is Miss Faye’s instructions, which we all have to carry out. If you’re unhappy about it, it would be better if you speak to her directly.”

In response, Elise said instead, “Why are you guys getting so uptight when we’re just taking a walk in the vicinity? In addition, Miss Faye didn’t say that I can’t leave this place.” “Of course you can leave this place, Miss Sinclair, but my grandma is old and should avoid the cold winds outside. It’s bad for her health.” Just then, Faye paced over elegantly, and the servants hurriedly opened up a path for her. Their attitude toward her was the complete opposite of the way they treated Bertha. “Miss Faye, Old Madam Anderson and I hit it off right away and would like to have a chat while we take a walk. Is that not allowed?”

Faye smiled and answered, “Miss Sinclair, I think you’ve confused the reason I invited you over. I asked you over to take care of my mother, not my grandma. Also, after considerations, I’ve realized that my decision earlier was a little rash, so let’s put a stop to it now. You don’t have to come over anymore after this!” At this point, Elise had already seen through Faye’s true colors clearly, and sure

enough, everything from before was just her pretense. I really underestimated her acting skills! "Sure, Miss Anderson. I think we probably won't have any more interactions in the future."

"There will be, because you're the designer of my wedding dress. I'll still need your help if there's anything that needs to be altered afterward." With that, she cast a look at Rowena next to her, then Rowena quickly stepped forward and pulled Bertha away. "Old Madam, come back into the house with me. It is chilly outside." At that, Bertha simply gave her a kick. "How dare you touch me! Get away from me!"

"Old Madam, please don't make things difficult for me." Despite what Rowena said, it didn't seem as though the situation was difficult for her as she beckoned for a couple of servants to come forward and pull Bertha away violently. The scene made Elise's eyes darken bit by bit. "What are you guys doing?"