

## Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 616

You Can't Leave Anymore

“You—” Sophie frowned, probably knowing that this kind of misguided person would not stand on her side, so she spat out, “Let’s see,” and walked away angrily.

After her call ended, Elise came back just in time to see the two in a bad mood. Mica’s expression was quite dark.

Elise walked over and asked in concern, “Sophie didn’t do anything to you, did she?”

“Her target isn’t me; it’s you.” Mica was upset on her behalf. “Though I don’t know what happened between the both of you before, I think that since Sophie would badmouth you behind your back, she’ll definitely do something else secretly. Elise, you gotta watch your back from now on.”

Elise pursed her lips and smiled lightly. “Sophie must’ve made me seem heinous. Even so, do you still want to be friends with me?”

“I’m an adult. I can judge what kind of person you are for myself. If I have to understand my friends from what other people say, then maybe I wouldn’t be someone worth being a friend with. Even though I’m kinda antisocial, I don’t think that it’s to the extent where I can’t form my own opinions,” Mica said calmly.

Elise voluntarily wrapped her arm around Mica’s and clung to her like they were good friends. “Then I’ll be in your care in the future.”

Who didn’t like to hang out around beautiful women? Mica was flattered to be friends with a celebrity like Elise. Her face instantly flushed red, and she was too shy to say anything in reply. However, because Elise

openly acted close with her, Mica became much more cheerful during practice. She was no longer hiding in the corner alone, but took the initiative to drag Elise to interact with the other teams.

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As the night gradually darkened, Edwin drove into the psychiatric hospital. As it was currently the time when the patients were most excited, he could hear their eerie screams from all sides of the hallway as he walked.

Besides, it was already past visiting time and it was also late at night, so except for a few nurses and doctors on duty, there were no other outsiders in the hospital. Edwin made his way to Celina's ward familiarly, then pushed the door and walked in.

The lights were turned off in the ward, and Celina was lying in bed, staring blankly at the dark ceiling. The nurse had injected her with a tranquilizer not long ago, and although the effect was almost gone now, she didn't have the strength to struggle anymore. In a daze, she heard footsteps approaching her. When she turned her head and saw Edwin's rough and bumpy face, her face became full of disgust, just like every time she saw him after they got married.

Celina suddenly broke through the effect of the medicine and sat up from the bed. "I told you, I don't want to see you anymore. If you show up in front of me again, I'll ask my dad to break your leg. You think I'm joking, don't you? If you want me to lend money to some trash like you, forget it. When Dad comes next time, I'll tell him about this. Let's see how you can remain in the Saunders Family!"

If it were before, Edwin would've felt devastated as though his heart twisted like a knife, but today, he was unfazed, and there was even a faint smile at the corner of his mouth. With his back facing against the

light, his whole face looked very terrifying. Celina was overcome with anxiety, and she couldn't help but turn her head away and clutched her blanket tightly.

"If you don't leave, I'm gonna call for help." Celina lowered her voice, not wanting to irritate him.

"Are you afraid, Nana?" The corners of Edwin's mouth lifted, and he whispered softly as though he were soothing a child, "Don't be afraid. I'm not here to borrow money from you. I'm here this time to do one last thing for you and free you from this place."

The psychiatric hospital was like hell on earth, and Celina had wanted to leave a long time ago. Her eyes lit up at his words, but the moment she looked up at Edwin, she became wary again. "Since when were you this kind?"

"You're right. I was unwilling at first." Edwin sighed. "But now I'm debt-ridden, and after all, I am not worthy of you. Instead of watching you being tortured here, it's better to let you out. If you're doing well, I won't have to worry anymore, and I can fully let you go."

Agitated, Celina stood up from the bed. "Great! Get me out of here now!"

"Yes, of course..." Edwin took out the knife that he had prepared a long time ago and sliced the straitjacket on her body.

Immediately after Celina's hands and feet were freed, she got out of bed and stretched her limbs excitedly, finally smiling in joy.

She completely let down her guard and said, "Edwin, let's forget everything bad that happened between us. In fact, I don't really hate you."

It's just that we aren't suitable for each other as husband and wife. Do you understand what I mean?"

"I do." Edwin nodded faintly. In the dark, his dark eyes flashed evilly. "I should have understood earlier."

"Yeah, if you did, there would be no need to blow things up this much." Celina was immersed in the excitement of being free. "But you really thought I was out of my mind. Now that it's all right and we've forgiven each other, as long as I have you testifying for me, Daddy won't insist on locking me up here. When I get home, I will definitely ask Daddy to give you some money to pay off your debts."

"Oh yes, he will," Edwin said meaningfully. He then urged, "The nurse will be here to make her rounds soon. Let's hurry and leave so that we won't be discovered."

"Okay!" Celina put on her shoes, and followed Edwin out of the psychiatric hospital.

Before getting in the car, she was even thinking about how to find Elise to teach her a lesson. If Elise hadn't provoked her again and again, she wouldn't have reached her breaking point and temporarily lost control of herself. David had to put her in a mental hospital as a last resort. For one, she had to avoid criminal punishment, and the other reason was that he genuinely got suspicious of her mental state. I must prove that I'm not crazy!

Perhaps it was because she had been on edge at the hospital for too long, for she fell asleep as soon as she got in the car. When she opened her eyes, she found that they were completely surrounded by the wilderness. The road back to the Saunders Residence should've been brightly lit.

Celina swallowed nervously and turned to look at Edwin. “Edwin, aren’t we going home?”

Edwin smiled faintly and said in a soft voice, “You’re my wife. Your home should be wherever I live, right?”

“Didn’t you say you were going to divorce me just now?” In an instant, Celina’s face fell, and she ordered haughtily, “Stop the car and turn around. Take me home!”

Edwin was unfazed. A faint light shone into the car, illuminating his hideous and terrifying face. “You can’t leave anymore.”

Celina finally realized that she had been tricked. She turned and was about to open the door and jump out when Edwin quickly stepped on the brakes. The moment the car came to a stop, he yanked her back to her seat and took out a drugged towel from his pocket, covering her mouth and nose. In just ten seconds, Celina stopped struggling.

## Cooler Girl in Town Chapter 617

It’s a Crime!

Once she had finished practicing for the entire afternoon and had dinner, Elise returned to the Elite Class for an evening test. Sophie had always tried the hardest for anything related to grades, but she was the last one to return that night.

“Mr. Kamp,” Sophie shouted from the door.

“Miss Bowen, you’re late.” Martin didn’t allow the people he valued to slack off.

“Sorry, I didn’t mean to, but I had to deal with some things. Sir, if you’re free, I have something to explain to you in private,” Sophie said.

Although Martin was unhappy, he was still partial to Sophie. “Let’s go outside and talk.”

The two walked out of the classroom together and only stopped at the end of the hallway.

“Okay, Miss Bowen.” Martin was growing a little impatient. “Just say what you want to say. There isn’t anyone else here.”

Sophie did not directly indicate her purpose, but asked tactfully, “Mr. Kamp, I remember that when you read out the class rules, there was one that said students who start arguments and cause trouble can’t stay in the Elite Class, right?”

“Of course.” Martin nodded. “Why are you asking me this?”

It was only then did Sophie take out her cell phone from her pocket and hand it to him. “Mr. Kamp, this is a big deal, so I think you need to judge for yourself whether this counts as causing trouble.”

After a pause, Martin took her phone. A video was playing on the screen, showing a girl leading more than a hundred men in suits and surrounding a dozen people who were kneeling on the ground before she abruptly broke one of their legs. From the demeanor of those who were kneeling, it was not difficult to see how terrified they were of this girl.

In the last few seconds of the video, the camera focused on the girl’s face, and Martin could see very clearly that the girl was not just anyone else, but Elise! Although she was wearing a cap, her facial features, which were as exquisite as a work of art, were too easy to distinguish.

Sophie keenly captured the disgust in Martin's eyes, and took the chance to say, "Mr. Kamp, to be honest, the one who got his leg broken is the son of a relative of mine. They knew that Elise was my classmate and looked for me, which is why I was late. I'm a student, so I don't know what to do, and I can only ask for your help."

Martin's ears were red with anger. Among all the students he had taught, most of them were talented and intelligent, but there had never been one who had bullied others and caused trouble. Just by herself, Elise had done all these things. It was one thing to bully others, but breaking someone's leg was assault! This wasn't just a violation of class rules—it was a crime!

Martin almost fainted from anger, but after thinking about it, he suddenly felt a little gleeful. This way, even Leon couldn't protect Elise anymore.

After he gathered his thoughts, he put the phone in his pocket and said with a calm expression, "You can go ahead and take your tests. Don't speak up. I'll hold onto your phone for you first. I can't be the master of this matter, so I'm going to see the principal now. After I come back, I'll let you know."

"Okay, I'll leave it to you, sir!" Sophie nodded obediently. She wouldn't say anything even if she could. If someone was willing to speak up, the blame wouldn't fall on her.

Elise must've thought that if the surveillance footage was erased, no one would know what she had done. Fortunately, Sophie had a wide range of contacts and found a hacker who restored the footage. If she wasn't guilty, why would she bother to delete the footage? What's done by night appears by day. This time, I'll have these words etched into your mind, Elise Sinclair!

Deep in her thoughts, Sophie walked back and returned to her seat. However, she couldn't help but look back and gave a sympathetic look at Elise. Elise, oh, Elise, enjoy your last day in the Elite Class!

When Elise glanced at her out of the corner of her eyes, she knew that this woman was up to something again. She shook her head. One day, I'll bring Sophie to ruins.

In the principal's office, Leon was playing chess on the computer. Just as he reached a critical moment, a series of hurried knocks suddenly came on the door.

Knock, knock!

"Come in." Leon stared at the stalemate on the screen without raising his gaze.

"Mr. Haas." Martin walked directly to him. "There's something concerning the reputation of Tissote University that I think is necessary for you to know."

"Okay, go ahead," Leon said absentmindedly.

Martin pushed Sophie's phone across the table. "I hope you can approve and expel Elise from the school after watching this video."

Leon raised his gaze and showed a look of surprise. "Mr. Kamp, is your memory that bad or did you not take my words to heart? How many times have I said that I didn't send Miss Sinclair to your class to be bullied? Do you have to target her like this?"

"I'm not targeting anyone." Martin said with an air of indifference, "Things are different this time. Elise is suspected of assault. Should we



wait for the victim to come forward and inform us, it'll be too late to deal with it by then!"

"Assault?" Leon's expression became solemn. "I need an explanation. What's going on?"

"The video will explain everything," Martin insisted.

Left with no other choice, Leon could only put his chess match aside, and opened the video and watched it. Two minutes later, he clutched onto Sophie's pink phone with a frown speechlessly. He sighed, regretting clicking on the video.

For Elise to be able to lead a gang like this, could it be that she was part of the underworld? It was clear that this wasn't a trivial matter from the way the person almost lost their life after just one hit.

Martin looked at his expression and said confidently, "Mr. Haas, these should be enough to expel Elise, right?"

Leon did not answer, but stared at the paused screen on the phone in a daze. Although the group of people who were beaten up were few, they didn't look like good people from the looks of their outfits. He couldn't readily decide what was right or wrong.

After a moment of hesitation, Leon said, "Elise Sinclair is a top student of our school that we worked hard to recruit. Expelling her is not a simple matter. This issue still needs to be investigated."

However, Martin pressed, "If students who hurt others' lives in fights like this don't get expelled, I really doubt if Tissote University still has a bottom line."

Leon's face sank when he heard the words, and his usual kind demeanor was suddenly shrouded by an air of authority.

“Mr. Kamp, you've been insistent in trying to expel a student who has been nothing but perfect in terms of character and studies. You'll know for yourself if you're doing this for your self interest or not. As the school principal, I'm responsible for every student. Making rash decisions based on one-sided arguments—potentially jeopardizing a student's future—is something I will never do!”

“The truth should be clear at a glance from the video. I don't understand what else you would need to make a decision.” Martin was unmoved.

“A motive. There has to be a reason for this. Who would cause trouble for no reason? Maybe Miss Sinclair was just forced to fight back.”

“Is that possible? Mr. Haas, you can clearly see that Elise's men greatly outnumber their opponents, at least ten times more than the other. This is obviously an overwhelming case of bullying. There's nothing wrong with it!”

“Fine. But if you're wrong about this, you'll hand over the position of the homeroom teacher of the Elite Class and let someone else take over!”

“Deal!”

With Sophie vouching for him, there was no way he could be wrong!

## Cooler Girl in Town Chapter 618

Nobody Can Protect Elise Anymore

In the Elite Class, Sophie was growing impatient from waiting until the door finally opened, and her eyes lit up. Sure enough, Martin walked in with Leon.

As soon as Martin entered the door, his gaze locked onto the back of the classroom. “Miss Sinclair, someone reported that you were fighting on Snack Street not long ago. Is that true?”

Sophie gloated inwardly, but she still pretended to be innocent and said to the boy with glasses next to her, “I didn’t expect that someone quiet like Elise is actually a gangster. You really can’t judge a book by its cover, don’t you think?”

However, the boy with glasses didn’t bother humoring her at all. He glanced at her and retorted, “Mr. Kamp has been targeting Goddess Elise for a long time. Maybe he’s just causing trouble for no reason again.”

Sophie’s expression froze. Did this person become stupid from studying too much? How could he blindly support Elise without knowing what happened?

“Elise led a gang fight? Are you alright? She didn’t even look nervous when I was answering the questions.”

“It must be another false alarm.”

“Ugh, why does Mr. Kamp trouble Elise all day long? To be honest, this kind of teacher is the most annoying kind.”

Sophie’s face turned red with anger. She couldn’t believe that these people were willing to stand on Elise’s side and refused to listen to Martin, a reputable teacher who had been hired by Tissote University with a huge amount of money!

There was a look of dissatisfaction on Sheldon and Elliot's faces, and they turned to look at Elise to ask if she needed help. However, Elise shook her head impassively, motioning them to remain calm.

Seeing that the students were getting restless, Martin hurriedly walked to the rostrum and picked up the cane, tapping it on the table twice. "Quiet down!"

At that, the chatter stopped.

Leon leaned over. He covered his mouth with his hand, pretending to cough while he whispered, "We don't know the truth yet, so just ask Elise to come out alone. It isn't ideal to discuss this in front of everyone."

"No, Mr. Haas. Elise is a very cunning person. We can't give her time to react. We must find out the truth immediately!"

Saying that, Martin ignored Leon holding him back and connected Sophie's phone to the projector using Bluetooth before he played the video. As the video played, the originally quiet classroom burst out in chatters again.

Sophie leaned over again and asked the boy in glasses in a gloating tone, "Now that the truth is presented before you, do you still think Elise is innocent?"

The boy stared at the video on the projector intently and pushed his glasses up. With a look of adoration, he said to himself, "Was my goddess always this cool?"

Sophie was confused. Cool? Men in science really have a strange way of looking at things.

The other students couldn't help but cast concerned glances at Elise.

"I can't believe Elise actually fought people like a gangster. Is she going to be expelled?"

"I can't believe she's actually a part of a gang. I read a novel once where the popular girl was actually a mafia leader. Look, it became a reality!"

"Huh? What kind of novels are you reading?"

"Is this the time to talk about that?"

Seeing the chaos that ensued, Leon couldn't directly speak up to defend Elise, so he could only try to control the situation by playing dumb. "This is the only video we have right now, and there isn't any sound. We cannot confirm that Miss Sinclair is in the wrong..."

However, before he could finish speaking, Sophie stood up with a clatter.

"Mr. Haas, the truth has been revealed. What else is there to say? Aren't you just trying to defend Elise? If word gets out that students of this school deliberately hurt people, who else would dare to study at Tissote University? As for the rest of us, I'm afraid that we'll be criticized when we go out as well."

Sophie was persistent in her pestering. "Elise is a liberal arts top student. If you wouldn't let anything happen to her, would you let us science students be ostracized by others?"

Leon's palms were sweating at her words. Of course he didn't want that. Elise was his student, and so were the others. He didn't want any student to be harmed. However, if he didn't make a decision now that things had come to this, once the credibility of the school's leaders was questioned, the school's reputation would be in crisis, and Tissote University would

become the focus of public opinion. By then, the issue would snowball into something that couldn't be solved simply by expelling a student.

On the other hand, Sophie was still tirelessly trying to stir the relationship between Elise and Leon. Leon knew that he couldn't wait any longer.

He closed his eyes and took a deep breath, then looked at Elise and asked solemnly, "Miss Sinclair, was it you who broke the boy's leg in the video?"

"It is," Elise admitted calmly.

The crowd burst into an uproar.

Seizing the chance, Martin urged, "Mr. Haas, Elise has admitted it. You can expel her from Tissote University now!"

With a sigh, Leon lowered his gaze and nodded in acquiescence.

As though he had won the lottery, Martin became energetic in an instant. He parted his lips, about to ask Elise to get out, but he came to a halt right before he spoke. Every time he tried to put Elise on the spot, Kenneth would definitely show up. Could he have heard the news in advance again this time? No, he had just reminded Sophie not to speak out, and after looking for Leon, he went straight to the classroom. It was impossible for Kenneth to know.

Still, Martin turned his head and glanced at the door of the classroom. Fortunately, the entrance was empty, and there was no trace of Kenneth, let alone Elise's husband. No one could defend her anymore!

Martin's heart was full of glee and he puffed out his chest, announcing loudly, "Miss Sinclair, in violation of the school rules, you are required to drop out of school. Please pack up now and leave the Elite Class!"

Elise raised an eyebrow impassively. "I only admitted that I hit that person. Did I say that I was leaving?"

"It's not up to you whether you leave or not!" Martin roared.

"Oh? It isn't up to me, but is it up to you, Mr. Kamp? I didn't know that Tissote University was now owned by foreign teachers." Elise had never wanted to start trouble with Martin and was just going to tolerate everything. However, since he found her presence so intolerable, she would make her stand.

"That's right, Mr. Kamp. You don't have to be so impatient. Miss Sinclair still has something to say, so why not let her finish?" Leon didn't really want to expel Elise after all. In any case, he was still the principal, and Martin couldn't just do whatever he wanted.

After a pause, he looked at Elise gently. "Miss Sinclair, just say whatever you have to say. You don't have to hold back!"

After thinking for a moment, Elise looked directly into Martin's eyes and said, "In the whole classroom, only Mr. Kamp and Sophie firmly believe that I broke the law and committed a crime. I have a question for you then: If we get to the bottom of this matter and it turns out that you've misunderstood me, can I ask you to leave this school as well?"

## Cooler Girl in Town Chapter 619

Mr. Kamp, What Do You Think?

Sophie was the first to react. “What nonsense are you spouting off? Mr. Kamp and I are speaking up for what is right and to protect the reputation of the university. Can you say the same for yourself?!”

“I concur.” Sheldon couldn’t keep it in any longer as he stood up in anger. “How could Elise be used as a comparison for someone like Sophie?”

“Sheldon Keller, what are you trying to imply here?” Sophie turned her attention toward Sheldon. “No one would mistake you as a mute if you don’t speak up!”

“I apologize but I’m not mute. I’m just an ordinary and mediocre student that is speaking up for what is right for the reputation of the school.”

With a flippant attitude, Sheldon continued, “You said that Elise being involved in a school brawl will negatively impact our university’s reputation. If she was not in the wrong, do you think that all speculation and slander on your part brings a positive impact to the school instead?!”

“There should be no need to see who is more noble here, for we are all students of the Elite Class. Since the principal had already agreed to your request, then Elise’s condition should be met as well!”

“That’s right! It must be fair and just!” Elliot stood up as a sign of support.

Though Mica was pondering for some time, she—with her face swollen red—still stood up with weak knees in the end, as she could no longer sit idle on the matter. “Prin... Principal, I think what Sheldon and Elliot said is correct. You should treat everyone equally.”

Leon was always of the mind to support Elise, and so he waved his hand to appease the ones before him. “Please take a seat first.”



With the principal's words, the ones who stood sat back down.

However, only Sophie refused to comply and continued to stand tall and haughtily, as though she was anticipating for Elise to make a fool out of herself.

“Miss Bowen, you've asked me to consider the interest of the students, yet now you're trying to become the exception to what you've just preached?” Leon reminded, as though he was taking a jab at her.

Sophie was about to argue with the principal, but stopped after noticing Martin signaling her to stay calm by shaking his head at her. It was only then that Sophie chose to take a seat.

Among those with good grades, it was inevitable there would be some who would be of an arrogant nature. The principal thought that Sophie was one who lacked empathy but did not think much about it.

Leon then turned his attention to Elise and said in a gentle voice, “Miss Elise, you do not have to worry. I have already discussed the matter with Mr. Kamp. Should the investigation reveal that you were innocent in this, Mr. Kamp will resign from his position as the Elite Class' homeroom teacher as his atonement to you. What do you think?”

Martin had a startled expression mixed with an expression that showed bitterness he was holding in.

Originally, this was an agreement made between Martin and the principal personally. Hence, even if Elise were proven innocent in the matter, there would still be room to argue for Martin to keep his place.

Yet the action of the principal revealing that agreement to the whole class was akin to forcing Martin to a corner with nowhere left to run. Should

Elise be proven innocent in all this, then he would have no other option but to resign as agreed.

However, an agreement is just an agreement. Where else could Tissote University find someone as young and talented as me as a homeroom teacher? Even Mr. Haas would not go as far as to dismiss someone the university has paid a great sum to hire for a mere student's sake.

Martin felt relieved as he went through these thoughts.

After listening to the principal revealing the agreement made with Martin, Elise took a glance at Martin. To her, it was a good idea to push Martin out of his position as the homeroom teacher as there would be no one left to pick fault with her, and Sophie would lose one of her supporters.

"Alright. I hope both the principal and Mr. Kamp would honor what was agreed," Elise answered.

"Only if you can show proof," Martin retorted nonchalantly.

Elise only rolled her eyes at him as her response before turning to face the class. "Did anyone bring their computer here, and is willing to lend it to me?"

"Right now we're asking you to show your evidence. Why are you asking for a computer right now? Don't tell me you're just stalling for time since you don't want to leave?" Sophie questioned her.

"Your family lives by the sea, right? That explains why you're so salty right now." Sheldon was furious.

"You—! Hmph!" Though anger rose in her, Sophie managed to turn her cheek the other way.

“I have a computer with me.” Stefan—one of the students who would be participating in the competition as well—spoke up and gave the computer to Elise. “It’s not password protected and it’s already connected to my phone’s hotspot, so you’ll be able to use the internet as well.”

“Thank you.” Elise recognized the student. He’s one of the students who practiced with us earlier. What’s his name again? I can’t remember. Gotta ask Mica about it after class.

Elise went back to her seat and began using the computer after receiving it from Stefan.

In no time at all, the rapid sound of the keyboard tapping was comparable to that of a printer that was printing continuously without stopping as it gradually filled the classroom.

The female students had not understood the sights they were witnessing, while the male students—who witnessed how fast Elise was typing—widened their eyes in surprise. Silently, they left their seats and started inching over to Elise while whispering to one another.

“Is it even normal for someone’s hand to have this kind of speed?”

“I don’t think I can win even if we’re just competing by pressing a single letter...”

“Not only does Elise know how to compose music and write lyrics, but she is also proficient in handling a computer to this extent? Dear God, just how many gifts have you bestowed on her?”

Martin spat out quietly. In his mind, this was all just a big flashy show—just one big bluff on Elise’s part.

Amid Martin’s reaction and the student’s chatter, Elise kept her focus. After logging into the website she made, she then entered the location of

the incident and obtained surveillance footage from the scene. Following that, she went ahead and connected the computer to the projector.

Two minutes later, the screen that was used to show the prior video lit up once again. The video—which amounted to about 5 minutes as compared to the prior short clip—was then played at two times the speed right in front of the crowd.

The footage clearly captured the group of people—who were kneeling on the ground in the previous video—surrounding Sheldon and Elliot as they forced the two into an entrance to a store. After knocking Elliot unconscious, the group proceeded to pin Sheldon down and started getting physical with him.

The group of them had tried to turn their violence on Elise when she arrived on the scene but were fortunately prevented by the appearance of the men dressed in suits. Eventually, they were all subdued by the latter.

With this video, it was all made very clear. Though Elise did not sustain any injuries, she was the same as Sheldon and Elliot; she was also a victim in that incident. The results of the incident were merely an act of self-defense on Elise's part.

Elliot was stunned after witnessing the video. He then tugged at the corner of Sheldon's coat. "Weren't you the one who chased them away?"

Sheldon shrugged. "Since the Boss wanted to keep a low profile, I had no other options but to comply."

"Damn you! Then why didn't you stop me from serving you?!"

"Wasn't that of your own free will? I certainly did not force you to say that you will even give me a baby."

“You—! Despicable!”

Elliot then went at him with his arms around the neck. Quietly, both of them started making a fuss.

The air in the classroom had gradually changed as well.

“I knew that our goddess was innocent! Just look! How could that beautiful face of hers possibly utter violence to be inflicted on another?”

“How dare they bully someone from our class? Who was that group of people? We should go and settle the score with them!”

“The other party seems to have some injuries to their leg, but Elliot sustained injuries to the head! Who will be responsible if he has some kind of head trauma in the future? Those people are just too ruthless!”

“Elise is so brave for saving the two of them alone!”

As Sophie continued listening to the praises for Elise, her mind started spiraling as she sat on pins and needles. Wha— What is the meaning of this? Weren’t the surveillance footage deleted already? How did she manage to get a hold of it?!

Martin was speechless as he froze in shock over the video. How could this be? Elise was actually an innocent party? Impossible. Why would Sophie try to frame Elise?!

Though his mind was still in confusion over the truth of the matter, his pride—of always being composed and calm—forced him to show not a hint of panic in his expression.

Leon nodded in satisfaction before casting an approving glance at Elise.

“Splendid, Miss Sinclair. You have not disappointed me!”

After a pause, he then turned his attention to Martin and posed his question casually, “Mr. Kamp, what do you think?”

## Cooler Girl in Town Chapter 620

Nightmare of a Teaching Career

What did he think?

This was definitely not what he expected at all.

Martin hung his head in shame and remained silent to the question posed to him.

“To be fair, not all blame lies with Mr. Kamp here.” Elise suddenly spoke up in a carefree manner. “We were taught to pursue the truth of any matter as part of our country’s compulsory education for 9 years. Since Mr. Kamp grew up abroad, it is normal for him to make careless mistakes every once in a while.”

“It’s good that you understand.” Martin continued, “However, I am not ignorant of the things of this country. How did that saying go again? Ah yes, even angels make mistakes. What more so for when I am but a humble teacher? However, this is still no excuse for me to commit such a blunder.”

Nevertheless, some of the students failed to suppress themselves and burst out in laughter.

Martin’s pride was affected by their laughter as though they were making light of him. His expression turned cold as he scolded the ones laughing, “What are you all laughing at? Is such a serious matter amusing to you all?”

One of the male students couldn't watch this go on any longer. He sighed then muttered to the teacher, "Mr. Kamp, what Elise is saying is that you are but a fugitive that slipped through the net of the 9 years of compulsory education..."

The moment the student explained what Elise meant, Sheldon and Elliot stopped their tomfoolery and laughed much louder than any others before them.

Martin's pride took another hit, which led him to lash out at Elise. "Miss Sinclair, you must think you're so knowledgeable that you're nit-picking on my words to take a jab at me right now!"

"Ahem—" Leon faked his cough to interrupt Martin before reminding him in a whisper, "A teacher should behave like a teacher. Control that attitude of yours!"

"Mr. Haas, I didn't mean to lash out like that. It was all because of Elise; she thinks too highly of herself!" Martin continued to argue, "It's true that I have misunderstood her, but it does not excuse her from speaking out of turn and humiliating a teacher!"

"Mr. Kamp, it's best if you stop making a big deal out of everything. Is there any falsehood to what Elise had said? You have not attended 9 years of compulsory education before, have you?" Sheldon remarked, albeit in a slightly provocative tone. "Unless you are trying to say that Elise had fabricated the part where you grew up abroad?"

"That's impossible! I am a proud citizen of Mesdra!" Martin's arrogance rose sharply as he spoke those words.

However, this sentence had upset the entire class.

Was abandoning one's nationality such a thing to be proud of?

Martin was quick on the uptake that the air in the room was turning from bad to worse, and so tried to move on to another topic. “Forget it. I’m not going to be bothered by these small details. Since this was all just a big misunderstanding, then let us call it a day here. Mr. Haas, let me escort you back. I still need to report to you about the students’ recent academic progress.”

“Hold it,” Elise called out to the teacher. “Mr. Kamp, I’m afraid you’re forgetting something here.”

“That’s right! Don’t think of running away now!” Sheldon gave Elliot a signal with his eyes. The two then blocked the two exits of the classroom, with one standing guard on each side.

“Sheldon! Elliot! Just what do you think you’re doing?!” Martin was furious as he slammed his hands on the table before shouting in rage, “What you’re doing now is an unlawful restriction of another’s personal freedom! Elise did not break any laws, yet here you two are trying to do so?!”

“That is true. Sheldon, Elliot, what you did was slightly out of boundaries. Go back to your seats first,” Leon said warmly.

Sheldon folded his arms in response. “We will take our seats, but I would like to remind Mr. Kamp to honor his word of resigning as the homeroom teacher. Otherwise, I will never attend another class from this school ever again!”

“Same here!” Elliot joined in.

Martin’s expression turned grim as he gritted his teeth fiercely. If looks could kill, both Sheldon and Elliot would be dead by now.



After determining the option Leon chose, Martin had only one way out of this matter. “Miss Bowen, stand up right now!”

Sophie jolted as though she was struck by lightning. With a confused expression, she stood up.

With no words exchanged, Martin proceeded to reprimand the student. “Miss Bowen, I have always had high hopes for you. Why would you set up your classmate like this? You’d better tell the truth to everyone now. You brought the video to me so that I’ll be the one pulling the trigger for you, is that right?!”

“I... I...” Sophie could not find the words to retort him, for she had not expected Martin to sell her out like this.

“The phone was yours, and the video was on your phone. Admit it! You still have a chance to atone for your mistakes. I should warn you that I have my ways of finding evidence of your foul play should you keep denying it, so you better think carefully on what your next answer is.” Martin spoke in a manner that seemed to insinuate that it was not his fault on this matter.

It was clear to see what Martin was trying to suggest to Sophie: He would protect her as long as she took the blame for this.

However, it was at this moment that the sound of someone clapping resonated from the backdoor of the classroom.

It was a slow yet loud clap, the ones the audience would give when applauding a performance of a theater show.

Martin felt a chill run down his spine. With a sense of bad premonition, he turned his head to find Kenneth standing by the door. He’s here!

He knitted his brows and kept blinking while telling himself that the sight before him was just a mere illusion.

Yet no matter how much he blinked, Kenneth stood still by the door with a mocking smile on his face.

Martin pinched himself in an attempt to avoid the reality he was facing. As he was hissing from the pain he felt from his own pinching, his mind came to a realization—Kenneth was not an illusion.

Kenneth Bailey—the nightmare of his teaching career—was someone he could never predict.

“Mr. Kamp really has a way with words. Just a few sentences are enough for him to convince a student to take the blame for him. To be able to misdirect others with just his words, Mr. Kamp truly is an excellent teacher, a fine example for teachers everywhere!” Kenneth continued to shower his “praise” on Martin.

Martin could barely hold his expression together now that his scheme was seen through. Nevertheless, the only option left for him was to double down on his claim. “I am merely stating my truth in this matter. The video given to me was from Miss Bowen. You can question her if you don’t believe me.”

Kenneth took a glance at Sophie, who was at the front of the classroom, then indifferently turned his attention back to Martin. “We shall leave the matter of who brought the video to you for another time. Since we are all educated people here, we should be settling everything by order. The first matter we should be settling is the accusation Mr. Kamp had made against Miss Sinclair. Regardless of the motives Mr. Kamp had for doing so, you should be holding up your end of the agreement, am I wrong?”

“That’s right! We were so close to being led by the nose!” Sheldon was the first to get a hold of himself. He then continued in a loud voice, “The agreement before was that if Elise was found innocent in this matter, then Mr. Kamp should resign from his position as the homeroom teacher. You should stop complicating this matter with another!”

After making his statement heard, Sheldon turned his gaze to Kenneth.

Just who is this guy with such high rationality? Don’t tell me it’s another one of Boss’ suitors?

Jamie, you failed to seize your chance whenever the opportune moment for the hero to save a damsel in distress presents itself. This is partly the reason why you still failed to capture Boss’ heart...

Jamie—who was criticized out of left field—had a questioning look on his face.

“Mr. Haas, what are you waiting for?” Kenneth’s tone was casual but carried an inexplicable solemnity to it.

“I...” Leon was slightly hesitant in giving the final verdict. Considering how prideful Martin was, he thought that Martin might not accept the demotion and would choose to quit his job in a fit of anger instead. Should that come to pass, Tissote University would lose another elite.

Truth be told, the faculty of the university gradually turned into a shell of its glory years as time went on, as every one of the better teachers was being poached left and right by the Polytechnic University. Right now, Tissote University was fine on the surface but was already facing immediate danger of being understaffed.

It was for the above reasons that Leon could not afford to underestimate the loss should his decision lead to Martin leaving the university in a fit of anger.

“I have heard rumors that Mr. Haas is someone who greatly cherishes the talented. I see that the rumors were true after all.” Kenneth then cast his glance sideways deliberately and slowly to speak to the one behind him. “Johnny, how about you introduce yourself and your academic experiences to Mr. Haas here?”

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!