

Cooler Girl in Town Chapter 629

Chapter 629 Keep Her Dignity or Be the Champion

“Let’s look forward to seeing which team will come out on top this year.”

“Now, onto the last question. Franklin D. Roosevelt mentioned the Four Freedoms in his 1941 State of the Union address, and the Universal Declaration of Human Rights reaffirmed these four freedoms as well. Please state all the four great freedoms. Start answering... Now!”

The moment the emcee finished talking, the red light on Mayweather University’s side lit up.

Tiana and her other team members looked bewildered, and after looking around, they realized that it was Sophie who pressed the buzzer.

“Do you know the answer?” Tiana asked, already feeling hopeless.

“What the hell? Don’t you know it’s very disadvantageous to be the first to answer?!” Malia was so angry that she nearly flipped the table.

The emcee was already urging the team without waiting for Sophie’s reply, “Okay, will Mayweather Polytechnic’s reserve team members please give us the answer?”

Sophie swallowed; she felt so nervous that she was trembling.

In all honesty, she just didn’t want to miss the only chance to make a comeback. She thought that Tiana and the others must know the answer, so she pressed the buzzer. However, it turned out that none of them knew the answer.

The entire country was watching her on TV, so she couldn’t just give up no matter what.

Sophie clutched the corner of her skirt, took a few deep breaths, then hesitated before stuttering out her answer, “They are... Speech... Freedom of speech and expression of opinions.”

At this point, she paused. How was she supposed to remember the foreign culture so clearly?!

“Miss Bowen.” The emcee reminded her kindly, “You need to state all four great freedoms for it to be considered the correct answer.”

She swallowed nervously as the timer on the big screen was on countdown. The more she tried not to pay attention to the numbers, the more anxious she became.

“Five, four, three, two, one...”

In the blink of an eye, time ran out.

Sophie let out a bitter tut and felt absolutely wretched.

“Oh, what a pity. Then, the opportunity to answer will automatically be given to Tissote University. Tissote University, please send a representative to answer.”

Michelle and Stefan were both science students, so they didn’t know much about this topic.

“They are the freedom of worship, freedom from want, and freedom from fear,” Elise took charge and answered. Just as she did during the first two questions, her answers were concise, but she had only stated three.

Once again, the host reminded awkwardly, “Miss Sinclair, you need to state all four answers before the answer is considered complete.”

Much to everyone’s surprise, she only replied lightly, “I don’t know what the last one is.”

As soon as she said that, the audience was in an uproar.

After both teams had their turn, everyone else had already figured out the answer, as Elise and Sophie’s answers were the combination of the correct answer.

However, why didn’t Elise finish stating them all?

Amidst their astonishment, the countdown that belonged to Elise was over.

The host pursed his lips but was forced to announce that Sophie was again qualified to answer per the rules.

However, Elise’s actions had rendered Sophie between a rock and a hard place.

If both their answers were combined and repeated, and the host announced that the answer was correct, Mayweather University would definitely be able to overtake their score.

Yet, she would in fact be defeating Elise by using the answer given by Elise herself, which was tantamount to receiving charity.

It would be like telling the world that Tissote University didn’t fail to get the championship but didn’t need it and gave it to Mayweather instead.

Now, it all depended on whether Sophie wanted to keep her dignity or be the champion.

Tiana and Malia couldn't afford to lose their dignity as competitors, so they coughed hard beside her, signaling for her to just let the timer run.

However, Sophie was wholly immersed in her own world and couldn't hear their 'signals' at all. This is a competition. If we don't enter it to win it, then what's the point?

Not to mention, maybe Elise didn't state all four answers because she just didn't know the fourth one and thought the answer Sophie gave was wrong.

She had consecutively answered two bonus points questions correctly earlier, so how could she possibly be sure of the last question too? She must have forgotten the most important one, but Sophie remembered it.

So, victory had already belonged to her in the first place.

That's right. Elise is still an idiotic person. Even if she suspected that my answer was wrong, she could've given it a try. Instead, she was the one who wasted this golden opportunity.

Before the competition, she said she would never miss any opportunity to trample on Elise.

As soon as Sophie recalled her words, she grew confident and exclaimed, "They are the freedom of worship, freedom from want, freedom from fear, and freedom of speech."

"The answer is..." The host was good at keeping up the suspense, as he deliberately paused before announcing, "Correct! Congratulations to Mayweather Polytechnic University for being this year's champion of the Nationwide University Know-All Competition!"

"We won! We won! Yay!" Sophie pumped her fists in excitement, then turned to celebrate with her teammates, but when she looked back, all she saw were three sour faces.

"What's with you guys..." Sophie innocently lowered her hands. "I won the championship for you guys. So, why are you giving me that look?"

Tiana sighed in exasperation and disappointment. "Sophie, you should collect this trophy on your own."

With that, she took the lead and left the stage to show her integrity.

Malia walked to her with a bitter look on her face. "The students from Tissote University didn't want it, but you went and picked it up in the name of Mayweather. What do you take Mayweather for? You must be a spy sent by Tissote University, right? F*ck..."

Then, she left too.

Although Sebastian didn't say anything, he left the stage as well.

Sophie was frozen in place for a full two minutes before she realized what Tiana and Malia meant.

Her answering the second time itself wasn't the problem, but the main issue here is that she not only used Elise's answer but also answered correctly, which was simply self-humiliation.

Elise had deliberately dug a grave for Sophie to jump in!

What the audience sitting in front of the TVs saw now wasn't how Sophie stood out, but Tissote University and Elise's exemplary conduct and integrity.

She won, but she placed Mayweather Polytechnic in a questionable state. If they were to have another close encounter in the future, regardless of whether Mayweather won or lost, everyone would think that it was just Tissote University being humble and that they had always been more skilled.

What a cunning scheme!

After figuring it out, when receiving the award, Sophie didn't even dare to look at the camera as she hurriedly accepted the trophy and slipped away.

Tissote University was the runner-up and received a trophy too, but the committee seemed to have kept a keen eye on Elise's performance during overtime. After the award was presented, the volunteers called her aside.

"Miss Sinclair, allow me to introduce you to Ms. Wendy Jennings. She's the only female physics academician in Cittadel," the volunteer said.

"Miss Jennings." Elise nodded politely.

Wendy had an amiable smile on her face. "I heard that you transferred to the science class?"

"Yes."

"That's good." Wendy gave a slight nod. "All the best, Miss Sinclair. I can tell that your future is a bright one."

"Thank you," Elise responded calmly.

The corners of Wendy's lips curled slightly, and she glanced at the assistant who was following her.

The assistant immediately understood and handed a set of equipment to Elise.

"This is my gift to you," Wendy explained. "Learning requires a combination of work and rest. This game has a very novel concept and is rather new in the market; however, I look forward to seeing you in it."

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Chapter 630 Dim-Witted Creature

Elise glanced down and reached out to retrieve the gaming equipment.

It wasn't that she hadn't played similar games that required physical equipment before, but upon holding it in her hands, she was still surprised by its weight.

However, her expression was still calm when she promised. "I'll make sure to play it well."

"Ms. Jennings, it's time." the assistant reminded her.

Wendy nodded, then left with the help of her assistant.

When they were quite a distance away, only then did Mica dare to come over and ask in excitement, "What did Miss Jennings say to you?"

As she asked the question, she was still looking in Wendy's direction from time to time.

"She asked me to play this game," Elise answered solemnly.

"Huh?" For a moment, Mica was taken aback. "Shouldn't she be asking you to study well and score well academically?"

Elise shrugged. "Who knows? Perhaps Miss Jennings' mind works differently from that of ordinary people."

"That's possible," Mica agreed. "If anyone can guess what a fellow in academia thinks, then everyone can be one of them."

After a while, her previous excitement returned, so she happily pulled Elise and added, "After being inexplicably suppressed by Mayweather Polytechnic for so long, we can finally hold our heads up high. So, let's go to Snack Street to celebrate!"

"Okay." Elise agreed since she didn't have anything planned anyway.

At this moment, a sincere sounding male voice came from beside them. “Excuse me, miss.”

Mica froze for a moment, then turned and pointed to herself before asking, “Are you talking to me?”

She recognized him. He was Sebastian—Mayweather Polytechnic’s contestant number two during the finals.

“Yeah.” Sebastian nodded and said sheepishly, “I think you’re very cute. Can I have your number?”

“Oh...” Mica was flustered and bit her lower lip shyly, but she dared not look directly at him.

Elise nudged her with her elbow and teased, “What do you mean by ‘Oh’? He wants to get to know you. Don’t you want to get to know him?”

“Of course not!” Mica blurted. After that, she realized that Sebastian hadn’t left yet, so she hurriedly took out her phone and quickly exchanged phone numbers with him.

“Thank you.” Sebastian smiled shyly. “I’ll send you a message. You girls carry on. Goodbye.”

“Bye.” Mica waved her hand and watched as the other party left.

Up until Sebastian boarded the Mayweather’s school bus, Mica’s hand was still shaking like a Lucky Cat’s paw.

Elise was sincerely happy to see Mica experiencing love at first sight in university and for having such a romantic encounter.

After a while, Mica finally recovered her composure, and when she saw Elise grinning, her face flushed crimson.

“Stop grinning!” Mica grabbed Elise’s sleeve and gave it a reproachful tug.

“Hehe... Who’s grinning? I’m not.” Elise grinned like a Cheshire Cat, as that was how best friends behaved when they saw each other getting romantically involved.

“You’re still doing it! It’s so annoying! I’m ignoring you!”

The two of them immediately began their mock fight.

“Elise!” Sophie suddenly rushed over to interrupt them aggressively. “Just because you have a good memory, do you think you can go around humiliating others? You’ve gone too far!”

Mica’s face hardened as she said coldly, “Sophie, don’t act innocent after taking advantage of the situation. If Elise hadn’t given you the chance, could Mayweather have gotten first place?!”

“Bah! Anyone can be the champion for all I care!” Sophie spoke as though she was restraining herself from using any vulgar words. “Do you think I don’t know? Did she truly give me a chance? She deliberately wanted the entire country to think that Mayweather only got its glory because Tissote University gave it up, not because we earned it with our own abilities. That chance you said you handed me on a silver platter was nothing more than a honeyed trap!”

“So what if it was?” Elise admitted candidly. “Even a moron would know to err on the side of caution, but you impulsively made a decision without thinking twice. Who is at fault here?”

“How dare you call me an idiot!” Sophie felt so furious that it felt like a physical weight against her chest, and her heavily dolled up eyes were widened in her rage, which made her look like a terrifying hag.

“You said it yourself,” Elise said in an unhurried manner. “I’m talking about you being…”

She deliberately trailed off and looked at Mica.

“A moron?” Mica answered knowingly as they exchanged looks and smiles with each other.

“This is outrageous! Both of you are such b*tches!” Sophie clenched her fists and stomped her feet before rushing toward Elise.

However, Mica stepped in front of Elise, so Sophie crashed into her before bouncing off and landing on her butt after falling off.

“Hiss—” Rubbing her painful butt, Sophie pointed at Mica and snapped, “You fat hag! P*ss off, this has nothing to do with you!”

“I’m fat, but I’m not yet old enough to be a hag. But it has to be said: even if I am old enough, I’ll unite all the grannies in the world and make sure they go on a strike just to refuse to have a daughter-in-law like you.”

Mica placed both hands on her waist and said confidently, “Also, this has everything to do with me. Elise is my friend, so her business is my business. If you try anything else, I won’t mind making you my human-bed and squash you flat!”

“You disgraceful peasant! You’re the only one left! Hurry up and get on the bus!” Malia shouted from a distance when she saw how embarrassing Sophie was before turning and walking toward the school bus.

What were the school leaders thinking by accepting such a dim-witted creature?

Apparently, embarrassing herself on live TV wasn’t enough, as she even went and chewed the other party off in private. Ugh, she’s so trashy.

Sophie was a little intimidated by Malia, so she hurriedly got up from the ground and chased after her, perfectly portraying what it meant to flee after being defeated.

“Hmph...” Mica snorted coldly as she stared at Sophie’s retreating back.

“Well done.” Elise patted her on the shoulder and praised, “You know, Mica, you’re so beautiful when you’re confident. No wonder that boy can’t help but ask for your number.”

At the mention of Sebastian, Mica grew shy again, so she hurriedly changed the subject. “Oh, we should go look for the others. Mr. Young and the others must have been waiting for a long time!”

After all the commotion, the two of them walked toward the meeting point at Tissote University.

However, when they went to the place, in addition to the school bus, there was a black multipurpose vehicle parked next to it.

Elise had a bad feeling about it as she looked at the car from a distance. Then, sure enough, when they approached closer, the door opened and Kenneth got out of the car.

She hadn’t seen Alexander in the past few days, and of course, she wouldn’t pay any attention to Kenneth. She wanted to just get onto the school bus, so she pretended not to see him, but he saw through her thoughts and walked over first, stopping her in her path.

“All your fans are outside. If you take the school bus, no one will be able to go back,” Kenneth said dispassionately.

Elise shot him an icy glare. “You did this.”

The news of her participation in the competition wasn’t announced in advance, so even if her fans saw her on TV, it would be impossible for them to rush over so quickly.

Kenneth didn’t do it, but he didn’t deny it either. “I just want to talk to you. I promise to only talk about business and nothing else.”

Elise hesitated for a while but eventually entered his car.

The school bus drove in front while they followed behind.

Just as he had said, as soon as the school bus left the gates, a group of fans suddenly rushed out and surrounded the bus.