

Coollest Girl in Town Chapter 641

Chapter 641 I'm Your Brother!

The traffic police officer took a few seconds to confirm that he was unharmed. Then, after he calmed down, he took out his police officer badge and pressed it against the glass. Then, he pointed at Danny and said, "You! Get out of the car immediately!"

In the end, he also called Alexander and Elise out of the car.

However, Danny bore the primary responsibility as the driver. The traffic police officer charged him with reckless driving and announced that he would be detained at the police station for three days.

"Heh heh. Mr. Police Officer, can't you give me a chance? I didn't do it on purpose! I swear I'm a good citizen!" Danny tried to butter up the traffic police officer with a smile.

The traffic police officer was unmoved by those words and calmly wrote a ticket.

When he saw that the traffic police officer was straight and just, he could only ask for help from Alexander. He nudged at Alexander's arm and desperately pleaded with his eyes. "Alex, say something!"

"Okay." Alexander nodded and turned to look at the traffic police officer. Then, he spoke in a solemn voice. "All men are equal in the eyes of the law. Please bring him back and teach him a good lesson."

"Huh?" Those words left Danny dumbstruck. "No..."

Before he could argue, Alexander asked in all seriousness, "That being the case; please detain him well, Mr. Police Officer. Can we drive the car away now?"

"Go on. Go on. Be careful on your way." The traffic police officer waved them away dismissively.

"Okay. I'll make sure to obey the traffic rules." After Alexander finished speaking, he invited Elise into the passenger seat. Then, he circled around the car and got into the driver's seat, shutting the door firmly behind him with a bang. Moreover, this was all done right in front of Danny.

"Alex, you can't just leave me here!" Danny ran over and pounded on the car window. "Alex, I'm your brother!"

Alexander calmly buckled his seat belt and started the engine. Then, he turned to look at Elise and asked gently, "Are you ready?"

Elise nodded dazedly and pointed at Danny, who was pounding on the car window. "Are you really going to leave him here?"

He looked up and responded without the slightest change in his expression. "There's always a price to pay for eavesdropping on a conversation. Besides, he was the one who selfishly brought you to the company. So just think of it as a small punishment for him. I'll ask Cameron to pick him up later."

He released the clutch and drove away after saying that, leaving behind Danny and the traffic police officer glaring at each other.

She observed the direction they were traveling before she asked, "Where are you going?"

"I'm sending you home," he answered faintly.

"No need," she replied seriously. "The so-called public relations crisis management indicates that we need to get the situation under control in the shortest time possible after the incident. I'm already too late as it is. We can't waste any more time. Let's go straight to the hospital."

He fell silent for a moment before he stopped the car by the side of the road.

"I don't want you to get hurt." He stared straight ahead with a gloomy expression. "I'll take care of everything. You don't need to worry about it."

"Will I stop worrying just because you asked me not to worry?" She looked at him expressionlessly and continued almost obsessively, "What if I ask you to stop thinking about me or break up with me right now? Can you do it?"

She did not know what was wrong with her. It might be that most women were unreasonable when they were furious.

Although she was worried about him, she was also furious at him. She was furious that he refused to let her share his burden even though something terrible had happened to him. She was furious that he assumed her feelings for him to be so fragile. She was also furious that she had failed so badly in life. In the eyes of the man she loved the most, she was a person with whom he could only share the joys but not the sorrows in life.

The words she shouted at him rendered him speechless. Yet, at the same time, the strength of his grip on the steering wheel increased. He did not even dare to imagine the scenario. Could he oppose her if she really made such a request of him? This was what it was like to love another person. Once he had somebody he loved, he was filled with self-doubt and became timid. He was always worried about losing his beloved person.

Her heart suddenly softened when she saw the troubled look on his face.

“Well? Why don’t you refute it? Why don’t you resist? Weren’t you so talkative on WhatsApp? Why are you acting like a mute now?” she asked aggressively. “Tell me that you love me. Tell me that you can’t bear to leave me. Tell me that you won’t allow me to fall in love with another man. If you don’t say anything, how am I supposed to know? I seriously don’t know if you love me too much or if you don’t love me at all. How can you listen to other people claiming that I care about somebody else so much and still be so indifferent? Or, is it to say that you don’t need my love?”

“Who said that I’m indifferent?” He hurriedly explained. “I love you. I love you more than anything else in the world. Because of that, I care about your feelings more than mine! Ellie, I’ve said this before. There is only one thing I want to do for the rest of my life. And that is to make you happy. As long as you’re happy, it doesn’t matter what I have to do or whether or not it wrongs me.”

“But, I’m not happy! I’m not happy at all!” Tears streamed out of the corner of her eyes. “I wanted to see you, but I couldn’t! Even if I lied to myself and tried to convince myself that I’m not sad, my heart just doesn’t feel happy anymore! Do you understand!?”

“Don’t cry. Ellie, please don’t cry. I was wrong.” He was utterly panicking at this point. His hand trembled slightly as he helped her wipe the tears from her face. “I won’t ever leave you alone again. Even if you chase me away in the future, I will stubbornly stay by your side every single day!”

Then, he finally pulled her in his embrace once more and hugged her with all his strength, almost as though he would only be satisfied once they merged into one.

It’s this warmth. It’s this distance. Only with this can I feel that we are in love with each other. She exhaled deeply and sniffled before she returned his hug.

“Alexander, I don’t want to hide anymore. We are married. I chose you, and I won’t ever regret this decision. Since I can’t take good care of myself, I’ll give myself to you. Take good care of me, lock me up, tie me up... It doesn’t matter as long as I’m completely yours.”

His heart ached painfully at those words. He asked tentatively, “Ellie, if I’m not me or if I’m a terrible person, will you still love me?”

She looked up at him with a sincere gaze. Her long eyelashes were wet with tears, which added an element of fragility to her appearance. “I’ve already fallen in love with you. There’s no going back now. Even if you are a villain, I can only give my everything to pull you out of the abyss. But I know that you’re not a villain.”

He stroked the top of her head and secretly made up his mind. Once this food poisoning incident has passed, I will confess to her.

After he reigned in his emotions, he drove her to the hospital where the girl with cancer was receiving treatment.

Thomas was performing surgery on the girl. Therefore, Elise and Alexander rushed directly to the operating room door.

The girl's family was a gray-haired mother, who was currently sitting forlornly on the bench along the corridor. She and her daughter were dependent on each other and relied on each other. But, now that something had happened to her daughter, she felt as though her sky was about to collapse.

When she heard the sound of footsteps, she slowly raised her head. The moment she caught a clear glimpse of Alexander's face, she suddenly lost control and lunged at him. "It's you! It's all your fault! You made my daughter like this! Return my daughter's life to me!"

Alexander did not resist and simply endured the woman's fists in silence.

A short while later, Elie's thin and slender body stood in front of him. "Ma'am, please calm down!"

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Chapter 642 I Can Take Action, Give Me Back My Freedom

"Who are you!? Who are you to stop me!?" The woman was currently fueled by her rage, so she didn't feel scared despite Elise's imposing attitude.

"I am Alexander's wife. We came here to solve this problem." Elise answered confidently. "If you think that your daughter will be fine after hitting him, then let me remind you this—the truth is that you will only disturb the doctor's concentration during the operation if you continue to make a fuss!"

Even though the woman hated Alexander to the core, there was nothing more important to her than her daughter's life. She did not wish to harm her daughter because of her actions. Therefore, she hurriedly stopped her verbal abuse and calmed herself down.

The door to the operating room opened shortly afterward, and Thomas walked out of the room.

"Doctor!" The woman immediately rushed forward and asked anxiously, "How is my daughter?"

Thomas furrowed his eyebrows tightly together. He took off his mask and glanced toward Alexander. "I'm sorry. The patient is a stomach cancer patient. Compounded by

her suspected poisoning, her stomach is bleeding heavily. The situation is relatively complicated. Unfortunately, I won't be able to save her with my abilities."

"Ah! Kiki..." The woman felt her vision going black, and her body slumped to the ground upon hearing those words.

It was fortunate that Alexander reacted quickly and caught her, preventing her head from hitting the ground and causing neurological damage.

"Don't just leave out the other half of your words." Alexander's expression was cold and slightly reproachful.

"How would I know that the family will be so agitated?" Thomas looked innocent and waved his hand dismissively. "Forget it. You know what I mean. You will need to ask Max E. Mumm for help with this."

It was not as if he could not perform the surgery himself. It was just that the risks were very high. He had already heard about what had happened to Alexander. If something went wrong with the girl while she was in the operating room, That would forever nail Alexander's name to the pillar of shame, so he could not afford to take this risk.

Besides, he had always suspected that Max E. Mumm was Claude Strike. He also wanted to study under Max E. Mumm but could never find the opportunity. So, this incident would give him the best of both worlds.

"Understood. Buy as much time as you can. I'll have somebody bring him here." Elise solemnly issued these instructions. Then, she took her mobile phone and made a call.

After they made arrangements for the woman who had just fainted, Moses brought Claude to the hospital.

Inside the office, Claude and Elise looked at each other. The former was relaxed while the latter looked solemn.

Elise was just about to speak when Claude interrupted. "I'll do it."

"Do you know why I came to you?" Elise narrowed her eyes.

"This is a hospital. Not to mention, you brought me here. What else can it be except rescuing a patient?" Claude crossed his leg over his knee. Then, he acted as though he was still at home as he poured himself a glass of water and drank the entire glass. Only then did he slowly say, "I can take action, but give me back my freedom."

"Your freedom?" She indifferently asked, "Did you think we kept you in order to restrain your freedom? It was safest for you to stay."

“Safe or not, I know what I’m doing.” His expression darkened, and he stubbornly continued, “I only have this one condition. Whether you agree or not is up to you.”

“I can let you go, but you need to tell me what you plan to do,” she said.

“To learn how to manufacture poison,” he replied without hesitation.

“I recall you saying that you despise people who produce drugs the most. You claimed that manufacturing drugs would only destroy. But, on the other hand, medical skills can cure diseases and save others.” She had a vague but ominous suspicion in her heart. What kind of accomplishments will a genius doctor achieve if he learns how to manufacture drugs? Who will be able to keep him in check when that happens?

“Did I ever say something like that?” He was blatantly being flippant. “Let’s say I did mention that before. So what? A doctor can save others, but can’t I do the same using poison?”

“Of course, you can,” she said. “As long as it doesn’t hurt or victimize anybody, you are always free.”

“You can’t take back what you’ve said.” Claude stood up abruptly, looking extremely eager. It was as though he couldn’t wait to escape from her side.

“It’s a deal.” Elise promised.

Afterward, Claude personally performed emergency surgery on the girl, Keira Collins.

A whole night passed, and Keira’s mother regained consciousness while Claude operated on her daughter. Finally, after a long wait, Claude walked out of the operating room in exhaustion.

“How is it?” Elise walked forward and asked the question that everybody was most concerned about.

He took off his mask and exhaled deeply, then slowly said, “I saved her.”

Everybody immediately breathed a sigh of relief at those words.

She kept her word and immediately released him. “You can leave now.”

He immediately took off his surgical gown and stuffed his clothes into the arms of a nurse when he heard those words. Then, he took his leave without further ado. He had only taken a few steps when he suddenly seemed to recall something. He stopped his tracks, then turned back and shouted, “I nearly forgot to tell you—that person is suffering from an allergic reaction. She was not poisoned. Although her stomach cancer has progressed to the middle and late stages, she can still be treated. Per our promise,

you will let me go only after I cure her. But I need to leave right now to do something. I'll return when it's time to perform the surgery! Bye!"

Immediately after that, he increased his speed and vanished down the end of the hallway.

Keira's mother, Mrs. Collins, hurriedly tried to chase after Claude when she heard that he could treat her daughter's stomach cancer.

"Don't worry. Claude said he will return, so he will definitely return." Elise knew that he still upholds The Hippocratic Oath, so he would not abandon a patient.

After hearing what Elise said, Mrs. Collins finally calmed down.

Keira was soon transferred to the general ward. Elise, Alexander, and Mrs. Collins decided to visit her together.

Keira slowly opened her eyes when the anesthetic finally wore off.

"Kiki, I'm so glad you woke up. It's alright now." Mrs. Collins held Keira's hand tightly and began to wipe at her tears again.

"Mom..." Keira was still very weak, so she could not speak comforting words and only called out softly.

Elise had gone through Keira's medical records before Keira regained consciousness. Keira was highly allergic to yam. Even so, she had ordered a serving of roasted yams at Alexander's restaurant on the day of the incident. It was evident that she was deliberately trying to blackmail them.

Alexander could use Keira's medical record and the order slip from that day to prove their innocence. But, unfortunately, things had gotten out of hand. Besides, clarifying the truth was far less effective than the victim giving a statement.

Elise was just about to start the negotiations when somebody rushed into the room and ran over to the bed. That person threw himself forward and hugged Keira tightly. He hugged Keira so tightly and so hard that it was almost as though he couldn't care less about anybody else.

Mrs. Collins scowled deeply at the sight, and it was clear that she did not welcome this person.

A long while later, Keira patted the person on the back. Only then did the man release her and stood to the side.

“This is my cousin, Raul Mckay.” She took the initiative to introduce that person in a weak voice.

Cousin? The posture and strength in that hug did not make them seem like cousins. Elise and Alexander exchanged glances with each other. They immediately understood each other but did not expose her lies on the spot.

“Miss Collins, the doctor mentioned that you suffered from an allergic reaction. That was why your stomach cancer relapsed. Although Griffith Food Co. holds some responsibility due to our negligence, you should also bear part of the responsibility. We will pay for all of your medical expenses, but at the same time, I hope that you can clarify the truth in front of the media.”

“What is there to clarify!?” Raul countered emotionally. “My cousin recovered from her illness a long time ago! This only happened because you poisoned us at one of your restaurants! Therefore, you have to take responsibility until the end!”

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Chapter 643 Not Allowed to Enter the Exam Hall

“Shut up!” Mrs. Collins scolded. “You have no right to speak here!”

She was a rational person. Not only did Alexander’s doctor rescue her daughter from the jaws of death, but there was also the possibility of completely curing her daughter’s stomach cancer. For them, this was a great kindness. Besides, the food poisoning issue had been nothing more than a misunderstanding. There was no reason for them to blame others.

“Mr. Griffith and Mrs. Griffith,” she said gently, “this is all thanks to you. Don’t worry. We will ask the reporters to clarify the truth once Kiki is in better condition. It’s not easy to do business nowadays. So, we will not cause trouble for you.”

Elise’s impression of this woman improved significantly. When they first met, she had seen the woman beating and scolding Alexander. Hence, she initially thought that the woman was a crazy and unreasonable old lady. Only now did she realize that the woman’s actions stemmed from her deep love for her daughter.

“Thank you, both of you,” Alexander said.

“Don’t be in such a hurry to thank us.” Keira pushed herself up from the bed and sat up, leaning against the head of the bed. Her weak face was filled with stubbornness. “I can clarify the truth, but you must compensate me for my health and mental damages. It’s not much, just 10 million. You can afford it.”

“10 million!?” Mrs. Collins was so surprised that her hometown dialect slipped out. When she came back to her senses, she vigorously patted Keira on the arm. “Silly girl, what nonsense are you spouting!?”

We have always been mutually dependent on each other. While we might not be wealthy, we lived freely and with dignity. We have never even owed anybody so much as 10 or 100. How can she ask for so much money from them!?

“I’m not talking nonsense!” Keira seemed to have resolved herself, so she spoke with great persistence. “Without 10 million, you can go ahead and clarify the truth yourselves!”

“Keira Collins!” Mrs. Collins stood up angrily. “Do you know what you are saying!? What have I been teaching you since you were just a child? You cannot take a single cent from others if that money does not belong to you. Besides, you have just recovered from a serious illness, and you were saved by them! If anything, you should be grateful to them! But, look at you! What are you doing!? You disappoint me.”

When she heard those words, a hint of sadness flashed across Keira’s eyes, but the look vanished quickly. Even so, the change in expression did not escape Elise’s notice.

“This is my own business. Mom, don’t interfere in this,” Keira went on without heeding the others. “Only I know best whether or not my body suffered any damages. Besides, I have no obligation to clarify the truth for your company. Even if you don’t wish to cough up this money, there are many others outside who would be more than willing to pay. So, please leave if you’re not paying.”

Alexander was about to agree when Elise raised her hand to stop him. She pretended to be troubled. “You have to give us some time to raise this amount of money. Because of the negative news over the past two days, many people have been coming to collect various debt payments from us. So our accounts are empty right now.”

“Fine.” Keira agreed readily. “One day. I will only wait for one day. If I don’t see the money in one day’s time, then don’t blame me for cooperating with those reporters first.”

“One day is enough.” After saying that, Elise shot a look at Alexander. Then, the two of them walked out together. It wasn’t until they arrived downstairs that Alexander tentatively tried to ask Elise about her plans. “Are you trying to buy more time?”

To be honest, he wanted to say that he would still pay the 10 million in the end. However, it was too idealistic of her to think that she could use this time to patiently persuade the other party. She did not seem to know that human nature was inherently evil. For an ordinary family, 10 million was an income that they could never hope to achieve in their entire lifetime. Who would willingly give up on this opportunity to reach the skies in one step?

“10 million is not much, but we should not let other people blackmail us so easily. One day is enough time for us to investigate everything about Keira and her cousin,” she explained.

He nodded in agreement. “Raul and Keira do not look like relatives to me.”

She originally planned to perform the investigation on her own. However, before she could tell him her plans, her phone rang. It was a phone call from Mica. When she saw the caller ID, she immediately answered the call. “What’s up, Mica?”

“Elise, didn’t you check the class group chat? Where are you!?” Mica’s voice was very anxious.

“I didn’t check the chat. What’s wrong?” Elise had always set the class group chat on the ‘Do Not Disturb’ mode.

“Hurry up and return! The monthly exam has been brought forward. The exam is about to start!” Mica anxiously exclaimed. “This is all my fault. I was so busy dating that I forgot to remind you!”

“It’s fine. I’ll head back now.” Elise did not waste any more time. She ended the call and informed Alexander about her plans before leaving by taxi.

At this time, it would better express Alexander’s sincerity in making peace with the other party if he remained in the hospital.

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Inside the classroom, Martin walked to the back of the classroom after he finished handing out the test papers. Then, he leisurely glanced at the clock on top of the podium. The clock display indicated that it was 9:00 AM sharp.

He had notified the class via the group chat yesterday that the exam would begin at 8:30 AM. Even so, Elise’s seat remained empty.

According to international practice, students would be barred from entry into the exam hall half an hour after the exam began. In other words, Elise had lost her qualifications to attend the monthly exam. As a result, her grades would immediately be marked as zero.

This is great. I was worried that Mason would deliberately let Elise and the other poor students off easy when setting the exam questions. But now, Elise is voluntarily absent from her exam. The Elite Class will be much easier to teach once I kick her out. This is easier than I thought it would be!

He stuck his hands in his pocket, looking very refreshed.

To his dismay, he heard the click-clacking sound of high-heels coming from the corridor the next moment. At the same time, Elise barged in through the front door.

“Teacher, I’m late! I’m sorry!” Elise took a deep breath and adjusted her breathing.

“It’s fine. Hurry up and take your seat. Don’t disrupt the exam.” Mason, who was the invigilator for this exam, responded good-naturedly.

“You can’t!” Martin rushed to the front aggressively. “Thirty-one minutes have passed since the start of the exam! Elise Sinclair can no longer enter the exam hall!”

“Mr. Kamp, this is not the college entrance examination. It’s just a test organized by the class. So there’s no need to be so strict,” Mason said.

“One can do nothing without rules and regulations.” Martin did not back down at all. “Mr. Young, you are the homeroom teacher. You indeed have the final say on the matter, but won’t this class become disorganized if nobody follows the rules? If you let Elise enter the exam hall today, then the other students will learn from her example. Who will take responsibility for that?”

“Miss Sinclair did not act deliberately. Besides, our class students are good kids. They will not do something like that,” Mason earnestly replied.

He knew that Martin did not like Elise. That was why Martin wanted to use this opportunity to expel Elise from the Elite Class. Unfortunately, it was true that she had given him leverage over her. All Mason could do at this point was say something nice in hopes that Martin would let Elise off.

“I don’t know whether the others are good students, but that is not the case for Elise. I have repeatedly emphasized the importance of the monthly exams in front of her. Even so, she was still late today. A person like her does not care about her future. Why should we worry about her? Today, you must follow the rules!” Martin deliberately raised his voice.

“Mr. Kamp, there’s no need for you to speak so loudly. I might be getting on in years, but I’m not deaf. I can hear perfectly fine!” Martin was starting to become upset.

He was the Director of the Department of Physics and the homeroom teacher of the Elite Class. I pleaded with him kindly, but he put on airs instead! Just because I am a tiger who doesn’t show my strength, does he take me for Hello Kitty!?

“Um…” Elise suddenly held up her phone. Then, she pressed on the screen so that the screen lit up, and she said, “According to the network time, it’s only 8:45 AM right now. Don’t you know that the clock in the classroom is fifteen minutes ahead?”

Cooler Girl in Town Chapter 644

Chapter 644 Mr. Kamp, Please Don't Blame Yourself

"Is that true?"

"Are you kidding me!?"

Both Mason and Martin spoke in unison.

"Usually, classes are held according to the time displayed on the clock hanging in the classroom. So how can you just claim that it's faster?" Martin questioned. "Miss Sinclair, if you missed the exam, then you've missed the exam. If you begged for mercy, Mr. Young and I might have been able to work out something. However, with you making up lies and trying to gloss things over, this is an issue with your character! I will not allow a student like you to remain in this class!"

Mason opened his mouth to persuade Martin, but Elise's voice rang out first. "Mr. Kamp, did you really grow up abroad? Your speech skills are truly one of a kind. I'm afraid the politicians have lost a talented politician with you being wasted here as an educator."

"Elise, you were late for your own exams. How dare you cause so much trouble and disrupt the other students' exams!?" Martin's tone became tougher.

"I believe the one disrupting their exams is you, Mr. Kamp?" Elise rolled her eyes and walked to her seat.

"Stop right there!" He rushed over and grabbed her by the hand to drag her outside.

"Miss Sinclair is disrupting the order in the exam hall. So it's only right that she is kicked out of the exam hall!"

"Let go." She had tried peaceful measures before using force. After he dragged her by several steps, she violently shook his hand off. "Have some dignity!"

What she hated the most was being in such close contact with an unfamiliar person the most. Even now, she felt as though all the cells in her body were itching and aching as a result. Thus, her expression became extremely gloomy. There was not the slightest hint of a smile on her face. On the contrary, the aura around her entire being was so cold that it was frightening.

When he met her eyes, he caught a glimpse of frost in those eyes for a moment. His Adam's apple unconsciously rolled up and down in response.

"Teacher," Mica finally couldn't help standing up and arguing for Elise's sake. "Elise is not lying. The clock on the wall is indeed fast by fifteen minutes, so she is not late."

“So what if the clock is fast by fifteen minutes?” Martin asked sternly. “I distributed the test papers at 8:00 AM according to the time displayed by the clock on the wall. Even if the clock is fifteen minutes early, I, too, started the exam fifteen minutes early. So, the half-hour period after the exam should also be counted 15 minutes in advance. Late means late, and there is no disputing this fact! Now, Sit down!”

Mica had been spending quite a lot of time with Elise recently. She might have gotten a little more confident, but she was still accustomed to being obedient to a teacher. So, despite her reluctance, she could only sit down in silence.

Similarly, Sheldon and Elliot were anxious for Elise. It was just that they could not think of anything to refute Martin’s words, so they could only wallow in their anxiety. How can Boss forget about something so important!? Why did she give Martin such huge leverage over her!?

After Mica was rebuked, the boys who had been eager to take action also lowered their heads and continued to fill out their test papers. In this way, the battle to defend Elise was silently eliminated by Martin. Everything seemed to be a foregone conclusion at this point.

At this moment, the usually taciturn class monitor, Stefan, stood up. “Teacher, I don’t think that Miss Sinclair should be disqualified for the exam.”

“Stefan, this has nothing to do with you. Focus on your test papers.” Martin was quite polite to him.

“But, teacher, I am the class monitor. What right do I have to call myself the class monitor if I cannot speak up on behalf of the students?” Stefan asked resolutely.

Martin had no idea how to refute those words, so he could only remain silent and continue listening to Stefan’s argument.

“The exam notice you posted in the group chat was sent out according to the network time. If you refuse to admit to using the network time, then the 8:00 AM you mentioned could be interpreted as tomorrow, the day after tomorrow, or any other day. Therefore, Elise did not misread the time. Because you have made a mistake with the exam’s date in the first place.”

After Stefan finished speaking his piece, he calmly sat down, picked up his water-based pen, and slowly answered the rest of his questions.

On the other hand, everybody else in the classroom was utterly stunned by his words. The class monitor usually seemed relatively quiet, so they never expected his words to be so blunt as soon as he opened his mouth.

Those words enlightened Sheldon. Hence, he immediately stood up in support of Elise. "The class monitor is right. You are the one who made a mistake with the timing, Mr. Kamp. Why should a student who came to take the exam on time be punished for your mistake? Are we your slaves!?"

"That's right!" Elliot slammed his palms on the table and stood up. "Where there is oppression, there is resistance! Do you know how much those missed fifteen minutes of sleep in the morning have affected my health!? I suspect my studies are going so badly because you start class early every day!"

"Hey! Mr. Howard, that last sentence of yours is a little overboard..." Mason waved his hand humorously, asking them to return to their seats. After that, he turned to look at Martin and asked, "Mr. Kamp, do you have any other issues?"

Martin knew that he could no longer stop Elise. Even so, he refused to give up. "But, Mr. Young, we have always carried out the exams during this time. Why is it wrong today? Besides, it's not fair for Elise either if the exam starts fifteen minutes early."

"I don't mind." Elise swaggered over to her seat.

He clenched his fists that were hanging by his sides, and the veins on his forehead bulged prominently.

Mason patted Martin on the shoulder and comforted the latter earnestly. "Since Miss Sinclair does not mind, then you don't need to blame yourself anymore, Mr. Kamp."

Blame myself? Martin raised his eyebrows in anger. Why should I blame myself!?

After Mason finished speaking, he picked up a test paper and personally delivered it to Elise. "Do your test well." He placed the test papers on her table and turned to look at the rest of the class. "Everybody, thank Mr. Kamp for adding an extra fifteen minutes to the exam time."

Huh!? When did I say that!? Add an extra fifteen minutes!? Won't that mess up everything!? Martin opened his mouth to deny the statement. However, the students cheered in unison before he could say anything. The sound of their cheers came from all directions. "Thank you, Mr. Kamp!"

The principal happened to pass by during his patrol around the school and couldn't help nodding in satisfaction.

Martin met the principal's gaze and smiled awkwardly. He could only swallow the words on the tip of his tongue. So be it. It's only fifteen minutes anyway. In any case, the scores will only go up. The good students will only get better. But, on the other hand, the poor students will not do any better even if I gave them an additional 150 minutes!

As soon as the principal left, Mason and Martin returned to their respective positions as invigilators, with one person standing in front and the other at the back.

Martin walked one step at a time until he slowly came to stand behind and to the right of Elise when he recalled the situation during the last test. Then, he craned his neck and watched her answer the test.

Elise roughly went through the test paper and took up her pen to write. But, he was staring at her so intently that she couldn't help feeling uncomfortable. She turned back and met his suspicious gaze when she sensed it. She frowned at the sight, then turned back again as she prepared to start writing once he passed by.

After waiting for ten minutes, she looked back again, but he was still standing there.

Therefore, she simply tossed her pen on the table and leaned back against her chair. At the same time, she reached up a hand to signal Mason, who was standing on the podium.

Unfortunately, Mason did not notice her. On the other hand, Martin seemed to succumb to his guilt. "What are you doing!?"

Elise didn't want to speak to him, so she raised her voice and shouted, "Mr. Young, Mr. Kamp has been making things difficult for me since just now. And now, he is standing right beside me. I'm so stressed that I can't write anything!"