

## Cooler Girl in Town Chapter 849

### Chapter 849 Who Did You Say You Want to Fight With?

"Is that so?" Chubs sniffled, his eyes innocent. "But he is right." "I agree." Specky nodded in agreement before he turned to look at Irvin. "Why aren't you saying anything?"

Irvin's face was devoid of emotions as he asked in return, "Does your conversation help bring any progress to mankind?"

"What do you mean?" Chubs didn't understand Irvin's words. "As a man, you have to have foresight in what you say and do, so that you are prepared for the future. Do you understand?" Irvin frowned, his expression gradually becoming impatient.

Hearing that, Chubs and Specky looked at each other with a dumbfounded gaze. "Forget it." Irvin rolled his eyes as he gave up. "Why did I even expect you guys to know what I am talking about?"

Specky and Chubs stared at him blankly before they came huddling together, their chins raised to look at Irvin. "Do you know what he is talking about?"

"Nope, but it sounds like it makes sense." "Same." A commotion could be heard coming from the corridor outside then. "The bully from Class D is here again!"

Following this announcement, all the students who were freely roaming around outside ran into the classroom and returned to their seats obediently.

At the same time, a boy who looked sturdier than Chubs walked in from the front door arrogantly. He was dressed in branded clothing from head to toe, and his head was raised arrogantly. After staying at the podium for a while, he walked straight toward Irvin and the others.

As he came to a stop beside Irvin's table, he turned to look at Alexia. "You are the new transfer student, yeah? The name's Ymir Zorn. I am the vice-principal's grandson. You will be my girlfriend from today onward."

Even though Alexia was baffled by the random proclamation, she still respectfully stood up and bowed slightly. "I apologize, Ymir Zorn. I have no intention to date, but thank you for liking me."

"I will buy you anything you feel like eating if you are my girlfriend. I will even give you the full set of character skins in games. You will be my one and only princess from now on. Bet you can't say no now!" Ymir relentlessly pestered her about it.

At that point, Irvin, who had been holding his anger in, completely blew his top. “Do you not understand human language or something? My sister doesn’t like you, and neither does she want to be your ‘princess’. Now piss off!”

“How bold of you to offend me! You best believe I will get my bros to beat you up!” Ymir arrogantly spat as he balled his fists up threateningly.

“Ymir!” Chubs stood up when he could no longer watch this go on. “Don’t bully the new kids!”

He weakly sniveled again when he warned the bully, making his threat sound as empty as it could be.

“What is this? Are you picking a fight with me, Snot Monster? Bring it on!”

Ymir was half a head taller than Chubs, and with his robust body, he made Chubs stumble when he bumped the boy with his body.

Fortunately, Irvin was vigilant enough to catch Chubs by the waist and save him from falling.

After Chubs had found his footing, Irvin finally lost his patience, and he slowly stood up from his seat.

Chubs and the rest of them looked about the same height, but now that Irvin was standing among them, he looked like an adult bullying a few children.

He was a head taller than Ymir. After he walked up to Ymir, he slightly lowered his torso, and with squinted eyes, asked in a dangerous tone, “Who did you say you want to fight with?”

The overwhelming pressure frightened Ymir so badly he gulped. As his throat bobbed with difficulty, he unknowingly took a few steps back.

Specky happened to see his chance then, and he abruptly stretched out a leg to trip Ymir, who immediately fell to the floor on his behind.

“Hahaha!”

The students of the class who had always been bullied by Ymir started to look on at the scene unfold before them.

Enraged and embarrassed, Ymir balled his fists and scrambled to get up, his face completely flushed. “Just you wait!” he barked before retreating.

“We will wait, alright! Thbbt!”

Following the silly faces Chubs' pulled, the entire class began to turn rowdy.

"How noisy."

Irvin couldn't stand the noise in here, and so he told Chubs and Specky to keep an eye on Alexia while he went for a stroll outside.

He came to a bamboo forest after walking around the school. From a distance, he noticed a few older boys, who were surrounding a girl taller than them, taunting her with hurtful words.

"Are you sure you are a girl when you are so fat and big?"

"Tell me, what should I eat to grow to your size? Haha!"

In all honesty, the girl wasn't fat at all. She did look more developed than girls her age, but she definitely was in the normal weight category.

After all, boys would be boys. They would always shoot their mouth, seemingly not knowing how terrible their current actions were.

Irvin wanted to come forward to help the girl, but he didn't want to waste time. After thinking for a while, he hid behind a stone pillar and shouted, "The dean is coming!"

The boys immediately went away the moment they heard him.

Even though the girl had been saved, the harm was done. She only stood there as she quietly sobbed.

She might never forget the humiliation she had to suffer today.

After Irvin looked on from afar, he finally couldn't help but walk over and give her his handkerchief.

The girl raised her head dazedly when she saw the handkerchief. As she met his deep eyes, a trace of confusion flashed in her eyes. It was as though her eyes were wondering about how Irvin was willing to get involved with a girl as round as a ball like her.

"Others will only belittle you if you feel inferior to them. Other than that, no one can make you lower your head."

Irvin turned to leave after throwing out these esoteric words.

He was bad at being sentimental.

However, he had only turned a corner when he came across Ymir, who had brought his friends along to exact revenge on Irvin.

“Hey, Fancy Boy! Where do you think you are going?!”

Ymir had brought five sixth-grade boys, all of whom were about the same height as Irvin, and he was full of confidence at the moment.

It’s six against one, he quietly cheered. We are going to win for sure!

When Irvin saw them, he stood there and slipped his hands into his pocket, his expression irritated. “How many more friends do you have? Why don’t you get them all here?”

He had just uttered those words when the girl in the bamboo forest came running in their direction. However, she stopped in her tracks not far behind Irvin when she saw Ymir and his gang.

When Ymir saw her, he swiftly raised his voice and ordered, “Meatball! Mess Mr. Fancy Boy up, or we are going to mess you up!”

Conflicted, the girl only clutched the handkerchief tight and lowered her head without replying.

Ymir immediately yelled at the people behind him to make a move when the girl only stood there. “Hit him! I will get whoever catches him a month’s worth of snacks!”

As soon as he said that, a few boys stepped forward and rushed at Irvin.

They rolled up their sleeves and clenched their fists before they aimed at Irvin’s face. They had zero hesitation when they were going to send punches in his direction.

Irvin narrowed his eyes slightly, and his fists hiding in his pockets balled up even tighter. He lowered his center of gravity a little as he prepared to evade the incoming attack.

To his surprise, he heard a set of heavy footsteps behind him when the first boy’s fist inched toward him.

Irvin felt a breeze blow past him, and in what seemed like the blink of an eye, the girl behind him had already come in front. She was now holding the boy by his wrist before she hoisted him up.

“You can bully me all you want, but you can’t touch my friend!”

## **Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 850**

## Chapter 850 I Swear I Have Good Intentions

After speaking, the girl forcefully hurled the boy out, knocking down Ymir and the other boys who were still rushing forward. They were a moaning mess on the floor the next instant.

“You will have to go through me if any of you wants to bully him from today onward!” The boys were so startled they scurried off when she warned them with a gloomy face.

She only wiped that look off her face after she watched them leave. She soon turned toward Irvin, but she quickly put that pitiful look back on as she lowered her head and pressed her lips tightly together.

After a momentary silence, Irvin diffused the awkwardness by stating, “Are you... from the track and field team?”

Seemingly surprised by his question, the girl lifted her head to glance at him before shaking her head in denial.

“Why don’t you join the team, then?” He explained objectively, “You have the talent and physique. You should have a bright future in this. Humans are not useless, and there is only one life to live. I hope you don’t waste your time on those clowns again.”

After he said that, he started walking away, leaving the girl behind as she fell into deep thought while looking at his retreating figure.

She couldn’t help but wonder if he was an angel...

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The school bell finally rang.

The class teacher of Class 12F had just told the students to sit down when Ymir, followed by a bespectacled old man in a suit, swaggered into the classroom.

“Mr. Zorn!” The class teacher immediately greeted the man.

“Hmm.” Fenris Zorn nodded in reply. He then nudged the spectacles resting on the bridge of his nose and overlooked the whole class. “Which one of you is Irvin White?”

“It’s him!” Ymir forcefully pointed to the third row, his eyes squinting in delight.

He then mused to himself, My grandfather is the vice-principal, after all. Now this will teach them not to cross me!

Irvin proceeded to stand up with his hands resting in his pockets. "Yeah?" he hummed nonchalantly.

"Just look at your behavior!" Fenris' face turned sullen. "Students who are arrogant, unbridled and have their heads filled with violence like you don't fit the standards of international schools like ours. You are hereby expelled!"

Ymir immediately crossed his arms in front of his chest and bobbed smugly when he heard this.

Hmph! Keep acting cool like that. I will have you regret bullying me!

After walking over, the class teacher quickly pled for mercy on Irvin's behalf in a small voice. "Ms. Dolly, the Dean of Admissions, gave special instructions to take proper care of the White siblings, Mr. Zorn."

At that, Fenris glanced at the teacher from the corner of his eye. His gaze had turned even colder and his face was emotionless. He then heavily knocked the table on the podium with his knuckles. "This is a school! No one can try to manipulate how things happen here. It will only ruin the school's reputation in the future if we keep a student with corrupt morals who injured five boys so badly on his first day of school. I will never allow such a thing to happen!"

"But, Mr. Zorn—"

"You can stop now. Have the Dean come to me if they have a problem with the decision."

After Fenris cut the class teacher off, he told the White siblings to leave the room with him.

The class teacher immediately phoned Dolly then.

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In the vice-principal's office, after the children remained standing for five minutes, Irvin led Alexia to the sofa aside, where he told his sister to sit. Alexia obediently did as told.

Seeing this, Fenris boomed, "What are you doing? Did I say you are allowed to sit?"

"What authority do you have over us if you are going to expel us?" Irvin retorted impatiently. He proceeded to sit down beside Alexia before he calmly took out his laptop.

“You—” Fenris stood up in anger and was about to curse when he opened his mouth. However, he held back after thinking about his identity. “Very good,” he mocked with a calculating smile on his face. “Keep up with your disobedience.”

His smile was gone swiftly after he said that.

His grandson was right. Irvin was a disrespectful little punk who disregarded rules. He should be expelled!

They were but young children. It was to be expected they would be punished at home when they got home after their insolence caused them to be expelled from an international school.

As the vice-principal, Fenris only needed to stay noble and respected while the children’s parents physically taught the kids a lesson.

The broader the smile on Irvin’s face, the harsher the punishment he would receive when he was brought home later.

Just the thought of this made Fenris scoff.

Swiftly after, Fenris’ subordinate knocked on the door and walked into the office. “Did you need me, Mr. Zorn?”

“Yes. You are the person in charge of the students’ applications, right? Come here and help me delete these two students’ files.”

As Fenris spoke, he automatically stood up and let his subordinate use his computer.

After the subordinate sat down, it didn’t take long before he opened the student information system and found the corresponding information.

“Irvin and Alexia White from Class 12F. Delete them!” Fenris couldn’t help but remind him.

Hearing that, Irvin started typing quickly, filling almost the entire room with the sound from his keyboard.

Meanwhile, Fenris clenched his jaw in anger and vented on his subordinate. “Do it faster. Don’t tell me you are even slower than an elementary student?!”

The subordinate nodded and only did as he was told. After selecting the siblings’ names, he promptly clicked the ‘delete’ button.

Oddly enough, their names were still there in the Class 12F’s student list after the page was refreshed.

At that point, Fenris was starting to get impatient. "What is the matter?" he demanded.

"The Internet connection must be lagging. Let me try again."

After wiping the cold sweat off his forehead, the subordinate repeated the same thing, only for the names to still be there even after he attempted twice.

"Sir, I can't delete them." He started panicking out of fear that he would be involved in this.

"Are you hearing yourself?! You are in charge of this, but you are telling me now that you can't get it done? It seems to me you are trying to help them! Get up. I will do it myself!"

Irvin and Alexia were sitting off to one side when they watched the man's antics, and they glanced at each other smilingly while using the laptop to hide their youthful faces.

Fenris did exactly according to the procedure, but it still showed the same result when he refreshed the page.

"What the h\*ll?" he cursed.

Only then did the subordinate let out a sigh of relief. "Perhaps the children aren't meant to leave the school. How about we keep them here for two more days, Mr. Zorn?"

"Shut up!" Fenris glared at the computer screen and poked at the keyboard like he had taken some stimulant. "I refuse to believe that I, the vice-principal, can't expel two mere students!"

He kept deleting and refreshing after that.

It went on for more times than anyone could keep track of before a buzzing sound could be heard, and the screen suddenly turned dark. Fenris was so startled his glasses almost fell off his face.

The screen soon lit up again, but it was now filled with strange letters that somewhat looked like they were from the English alphabet. Fenris was extremely confused at this point.

Right then, Irvin closed his laptop and stood up impassively. "That is Italian. It also means 'b\*stard.'"

"B\*stard?! How dare you say that about me?!" Fenris immediately lost his temper.



“Did I?” Irvin stretched his arms to the sides and innocently shrugged. “I swear, Mr. Zorn, I only wanted to do the translation for you. You are the one who took it personally.”

“You!” The older man slammed the table. As he stood up, he roared, “Did you do this?!”