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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

I heard that you're participating in your class play! How about you show me some kindness and think about what I asked you last time?" Elise explained, "I've quit the play." Mikayla was surprised. "No way! I just got word that you're participating, but now you've quit? What's the reason?" Elise laughed at herself and answered, "I'm too ugly to be the lead." Mikayla exploded at once. "What the hell? Who is it that's blind enough to call you ugly? You're just

staying low-key. If they see your true self, they'll all regret it." Elise hurriedly grabbed hold of her. "Okay, stop! Stop!

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

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

After rushing to pack up, Elise reached the school gate and saw a Maybach parked on the side of the road. Then, Alexander got out of the car and walked toward her. "It's only been ten minutes since I hung up." Elise smiled and said, "I didn't want to let you wait too long, so I quickly packed up. Where are you going to take me?"

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

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Chapter 276 Vera, Coolest Girl in Town

Rowena answered, "Our young miss invited you to her home, and she specifically asked me to come and pick you up." When Alexander heard this, suspicion flashed across his eyes, then he asked, "Young miss of what family?" Rowena replied politely, "The Anderson Family from Tissote." These simple words revealed the family's identity, but Alexander's eyes still turned gloomy. It could be said that not a single person didn't know about the Anderson

Family from Tissote. They were a prominent family with a century-old history, but unfortunately, their glorious days had passed. Moreover, there were severe internal conflicts within their family now. "I'm sorry, but please tell Miss Anderson that I'm busy today and won't be able to make it."

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

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

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

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

"Take off your mask and show me what the girl who has stolen Alex's heart looks like." Only then did Elise realize that she was still wearing a mask, so she apologized. "I'm sorry, Miss Vera. I'm too used to wearing a mask every day." Then, Elise took off her mask and revealed

her delicate face. To their surprise, Vera's smile visibly stiffened in the next second, and her movements were disrupted. She stared at Elise in astonishment. "Y-You!" Incredulity was written all over Vera's face, which left Elise and Alexander dumbfounded. Elise, in particular, found the look in Vera's eyes to be a bit strange.

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

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

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

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

After that, Vera picked up the tea cup in front of her and drank a huge sip of tea. After having lunch at Vera's house, Elise and Alexander left during the late afternoon. When they

were about to leave, Vera pulled Elise aside and handed her an envelope. "Elise, this is a welcome gift for you! Now that you're attending school at Tissote, you can come and visit with Alex more often." Looking at the envelope in her hand, Elise felt a little embarrassed, but Alexander urged, "Take it! It's a token of Miss Vera's regard."

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