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Chapter 277 Everything Will Be Fine, Coolest Girl in Town

In the car, drowsiness overcame Elise, so she fell asleep. By the time she woke up, the car was already parked at the school entrance, but Alexander didn't wake her. "Why didn't you wake me?" Alexander replied slowly, "You were sleeping so soundly, so I couldn't bear to disturb you." Elise roughly packed up her things. "Luckily, we didn't come back too late, so I can still go back to the library to read some books," Elise said while unfastening her seatbelt. "I'm going back now." In the next second, Alexander grabbed her wrist. Seeing her confused expression, he sighed.

"In a couple of days, I'll be going to Athesea. If there's anything you need, you can go directly to Danny or Cameron." Elise nodded. "Okay. You can go back without any worries!" Elsie's unconcerned behavior made Alexander feel a little perplexed, but he couldn't bring himself to say anything to her, so he swallowed his words. "Stay safe!" Elise got out of the car and waved at Alexander before walking toward the school entrance. After she entered the campus, Alexander retracted his gaze. However, in the next second, a stack of A4 papers under the seat caught his attention. Bending over, he picked up the stack of papers and spread them out, only to find that they were packed with writings in the Arisian language.

A suspicious look appeared on Alexander's face. Elise knows Arisian? Moreover, her proficiency in Arisian was obviously above his. Even he didn't recognize many of the professional terms written on the papers. Elise sat down on one side of the library and had just opened the textbook when a figure sat opposite her at the same time. She looked up and was obviously surprised. "Why are you here?" Alexander took out the A4 papers he had picked up and handed them to her. "You left your things behind." Glancing at it, Elise realized that it was the document that she had helped Ricky translate.

She left in such a hurry that she had left it in the car. She quickly retrieved it and said, "Thank you!" To her surprise, Alexander asked, "You know Arisian? When did you learn it?" Elise seemed to have thought of something, then explained, "I found Arisian to be quite an interesting language, so I learned it for a while." Alexander nodded in approval. "Not bad! As far as I know, you've reached a professional level. Before that, our company had a cooperation deal in Aris. If I had known that you knew Arisian, we wouldn't have had to hire an external translator.

You'd be the best translator!" Upon hearing this, Elise was a little panicked. She wanted to tell him that she was the translator he hired, but she didn't know how to say it. "Alexander, I..." Elise bit her lips, then said, "If the company needs help in the future, I can help..." Alexander replied, "You should focus on your studies! I'm leaving now." With that, Alexander got up and left. After returning to the car, he didn't leave right away. There were many scattered scenes in his mind as he took out his phone and gave Cameron a call. "Help me run a check on Sare.

I want all of her information and her current location!" "Okay, Young Master Alex!" After hanging up the phone, Alexander's fingers were beating at a rhythm as he thought, I hope it's not what I think... ... After Alexander left, Elise flipped through the textbook but had lost the interest to study. Hence, she got up and closed the textbook before leaving the library. Elise was walking along the man-made lake of the school when at this moment, an old woman fell in front of her. All the students surrounded her, but no one reached out to help her. "Hey, don't go over! It might be a scam!" "That's right. Nowadays, old people can be quite evil. If you don't have any money, it's better not to help her. What if you get cheated?"

"We're all students and aren't that well-off, so let's just forget it." The students exchanged looks and hushed discussions; no one dared to step forward. At this moment, Elise walked over. "Madam, are you all right?" The old woman who had fallen to the ground placed her hands on her knees, looking to be in extreme pain. Elise didn't think much and immediately helped her up. "Madam, did you hurt your knees? Let me help you up." The old woman stood up with Elise's support, her knees hurting severely. Elise hurriedly helped her sit down on the bench nearby. Only when the old woman recovered her senses did she look up to get a clear look of Elise's face. "Such a good girl! Thank you so much!"

I'd fallen for quite a while, but no one came forward to help me. Society has really changed... "You're welcome, Madam. Why did you come to the school alone? Do you have family here?" Looking at her, the old woman explained, "The park at Tissote University is very scenic, so I tend to come here when I'm free." Elise nodded, then looked at the old lady's knees, which seemed swollen, and said, "Madam, wait here. I'll get you some pain relief balm." With that, Elise got up and ran to the school's infirmary. After buying the palm relief balm, she returned and gently applied it on the old woman's knees.

"Madam, don't worry. This pain relief balm works very well and will soon clear the swelling and bruising. Your knees will get better in no time." The old woman looked at Elise, her face filled with warmth. "Kind child, thank you for your help. You're such a kind person. I'm penniless, so I don't know how to thank you..." "You're welcome, Madam! I'm sure that anyone would help you in this situation. I've just done something that any other person

would've done." The old woman held her hand. "If everyone was as kind as you, I wouldn't have lay there for so long with no one bothering to help me. Good girl, I know how kind you are. Thank you..." As she spoke, a hint of sadness appeared in her eyes, and she continued, "If my grandson were still well, I would definitely introduce him to you.

He's excellent, and he's the type that young girls like you would fancy, but... unfortunately, he's now in a vegetative state due to a car accident..." At this point, the old woman couldn't help but wipe the tears from her eyes. Elise quickly patted her on the shoulder and consoled her, "Madam, don't be sad. Everything will be fine." The old woman gave a hard nod. "Perhaps! By the way, miss, what's your name?" Elise answered, "Madam, you can call me Elise!"

"You must be a student of this school! I'm going to keep that in mind, Elise." Then, the old woman felt around her bag and took out an old phone before handing it to Elise. "Can you please give me your phone number? I'd like to come and talk to you next time if I have the chance." Elise took the phone from her, then entered her phone number and name. "It's done, Madam!" The old woman looked at her contact, which was already saved, and nodded with relief.

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Chapter 278 A Transaction, Coolest Girl in Town

"I'll remember your kindness, Elise, but I have to go back now because I have something else going on. I'll invite you over to my place one day and cook you a delicious meal." Thinking that she was simply saying it casually, Elise didn't take her words seriously. Still, she nodded. "Alright, Madam! Would you need me to send you back?" The old lady shook her head. "That's alright. You should hurry back to your classes! I'll take a seat here, and I can make it home myself after I rest a little." "Are you really going to be alright?" Elise asked, concerned. "Yes, I'll be fine!

Go back to your classes and don't worry about me." Hearing her reply, Elise stood up and waved at her. "I'm going to my class first, then. Bye, Madam." The old lady watched Elise from the back as she left and sighed. "It's so rare to find such a kind lass!" Then, she whisked out her cell phone and made a call. "Come and pick me up!" A few minutes after she hung up, a luxury MPV rolled over, and a servant greeted her politely, "Old Madam!"

Standing up, she said to the servant next to her, "Help me up. I fell down accidentally earlier." Worry struck the servant as she heard that.

"Old Madam, are you okay? Should I call the family doctor over to have a look?" "Don't bother. My old bones can still take this fall. Furthermore, a kind-hearted lass already applied some pain-relief balm for me. It should be fine now." Hearing that, the servant relaxed, but she didn't see the lass she was talking about when she looked around. "Are we going home now, Old Madam?" Instantly, the old lady's face turned unreadable, and after a short pause, she answered, "We're going back. If I don't, that little fox at home will flip the house over."

"Okay, Old Madam." After the old lady climbed into the car, the engine started and the car slowly rolled out. ... Back at her dorm, Elise had just poured herself a glass of water when a knock came at her door. Startled, she asked, "Who is it?" Following that, she heard a familiar voice answering her. "Miss Sinclair, it's me!" Upon opening the door, she saw Rowena standing outside respectfully. With knitted brows, she asked, "Ms. Johnson, how did you find out where I live?" "I asked the dorm manager," she explained. Secretly, Elise was a little annoyed because she felt that Rowena was stalking her, and she couldn't get rid of her.

"Sorry to interrupt, Miss Sinclair, but Miss Faye has been waiting for a long time, and she sent me over specially to invite you." With a knot between Elise's brows, an aloof look washed over her face. "Ms. Johnson, just tell me why you're here." In reply, she smiled and said, "Miss Faye wants to invite you over to catch up." Just when Elise wanted to turn her down, she heard Faye's voice calling her. "Miss Sinclair!" She reached her the same time as her voice did, then she turned to Rowena. "Please leave us for now. I would like to chat with Miss Sinclair in private." Very politely, Rowena left the spot, leaving the both of them standing at the door.

Smiling softly, Faye asked, "Aren't you going to invite me to take a seat in your dorm?" Opening the door, Elise invited her in. "Please take a seat, Miss Anderson." Faye pulled out her chair and plopped herself onto it. "Miss Sinclair, I'm sorry to interrupt you." On the other hand, Elise was very straightforward. "Is anything the matter, Miss Anderson? If it's anything regarding the follow-up on the wedding dress, you can tell me your specific requirements should there be anything that needs alteration." Faye interjected, "About the wedding dress, I don't think there will be any problem with your exquisite skills.

The reason I'm here today is for my mother." At the mention of that, she appeared very worried. "Miss Sinclair, I won't be looking for you if I had any other way out, but the truth is, I can't think of any other solution for this." Elise pursed her lips and asked, "Miss Anderson, what do you need me to do?" A sigh escaped her lips, and she looked sad as she spoke. "As

you know, my mother's condition isn't looking so good, but she keeps thinking about you. If that weren't the case, I wouldn't have kept looking for you. I would like to ask a favor of you, Miss Sinclair."

Her eyes slowly moistened up. "The situation in my family is a little complicated; both my dad and brother are still hospitalized, so now, my mother is my only concern. I'm begging you, Miss Sinclair. Will you please help me?" As a person who would easily succumb to persuasion, Elise couldn't help but feel a little sad when she saw Faye looking so distressed because of her mother. Brought up by her grandparents since she was young, she had no attachments toward her parents. Even though she was once envious of peers showered with love from their parents, she simply didn't have any experience with this. "Miss Anderson, please tell me directly what you would like me to do."

Grabbing her hand, Faye said, "My mother couldn't get over my younger sister who had passed away. Her name is the only thing she kept repeating in her current state, and she has already assumed that you're her daughter." Now, it became clear to Elise. "So, you're here to ask me to pose as your sister?" "Yes, but don't worry because it won't take up much of your time. Just coming to my house once a week will do. As for the payment, I can pay you a million upfront." A million is an astronomical figure for a university student, Faye thought. This is an offer I can't reject.

However, Elise simply answered, "Miss Anderson, I can do you this favor if it came from your devotion toward your mother, but if it's a transaction, I'm sorry but I'll have to turn you down." Her answer puzzled Faye. "Miss Sinclair, I don't really understand what you mean." "Miss Anderson, I can help you out, but I don't want to turn this pure relationship between a mother and her daughter into a transaction," Elise answered.

After pausing for a second, Faye said, "I understand what you mean now. I'm sorry, Miss Sinclair. Did I do something wrong? Please don't get it wrong because I don't mean anything else. I merely want to compensate you within my capabilities." Elise pressed her lips together before saying, "It's alright. Forget the compensation.a

But I can only promise you that I'll make time to visit during this semester..." "That's fine! Thanks for your help!" Faye uttered, whereupon Elise gave her a nod. Then, Faye suddenly stood up and asked, "Miss Sinclair, are you free now?"