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Chapter 287 Spewing Nonsense, Coolest Girl in Town

At 6:00PM in the evening, Alexander parked his car in the parking space outside the school and walked Elise back to the dormitory. After a weekend together, the two of them became much more intimate than before. Along the way, they walked shoulder to shoulder and held hands. Their hands were held neither too loose nor too tight; it seemed that they couldn't get rid of each other no matter what, and they could hold each other's hands for a lifetime. Alexander enjoyed this kind of leisure time. Although he was busy, Elise's life was more like an unpredictable spinning top—no one knew when it would stop.

It seemed that only this weekend of hers was entirely his, and he was not sure how long it would be until the next time. When he was in a trance, Elise suddenly stopped and mumbled to herself, "I brought a suitcase with me when we left, right?" Alexander smiled helplessly. When they got out of the car, the two of them only remembered to hold hands, and they really forgot to take the suitcase. He let go of her hand reluctantly and naturally pinched the tip of her nose. "Wait at the door of the dormitory. I'll go get it." After saying that, he lifted his foot and walked back. Elise stood there.

After watching Alexander's figure disappear around the corner, she continued to walk forward. As soon as she stepped into the stone arch of the girls' dormitory, there was a loud bang, then the sound of confettis sounded from all directions. Ribbons slowly fell from the sky, covering her all over. "Congratulations, Elise!" "Welcome back, Erudite Elise!" "Elise, you are amazing. You are my idol!" "Woohoo!" Elise was a little confused by their enthusiasm and smiled awkwardly. "Thank you!" As she spoke, she removed the confettis hanging from her body. "But, what are you guys congratulating me about?" "You still don't know?"

Addison said excitedly. "Professor Merlin has applied for the highest-level mathematics award in the country for you, and you've passed the preliminary examination—you would be the first female winner of this award!" "Yeah, it's amazing!" Elise still didn't understand what was going on. "Y-You must have heard it wrong. Professor Merlin didn't tell me at all about this. Could it be that someone else has the same name as me, or looks a lot like me, and you're mistaken?" "Oh, trust me. It can't be wrong!" Addison stepped forward to take her arm

and said firmly. "It was announced on the bulletin board of our department, so who else could it be but you? Besides, how could I have mistaken your face?

Girl, I can recognize you even if you were turned to ashes!" "Gee, now that sounds a little scary..." someone exclaimed. Addison was always a straightforward person. Without putting too much thought into what that person said, she took it seriously. "Why is it scary? How is it scary? I just want everyone to know that I, Addison, don't make friends based on their appearance. It's not always about the face, but the actual strength. Some people have the look, but they're merely like a vase—pretty on the outside but empty on the inside. Some people do look mediocre, but they have the strength within them." Elise smiled bitterly and reminded her, "I think you meant 'never judge a book by its cover'!"

Addison was stunned for a moment. Then, she reacted with embarrassed chuckles while scratching the back of her head before she raised her voice and said, "Oh, yes, exactly! One should never judge a book by its cover!" This candid speech instantly made everyone laugh out loud. In the distance, Janice approached with a book in her arms, and she happened to see the scene of people laughing and cheering around Elise. She blushed instantly, and the phrase, never judge a book by its cover, was especially harsh in her ears. Elise looked at Addison's straightforward and naive appearance and patted her on the shoulder helplessly.

"Addison, Addison. I don't care if I won an award or not, but right now, I think I should give you an English tutorial first!" Addison released Elise's hand instantly. Like a frightened bird, she hid behind the crowd. "Oh, please spare me from this torture." The crowd burst in laughter again. Janice's brain was filled with the echoing laughter, and she couldn't bear it any longer. Immediately, she rushed over to the crowd and shouted hysterically, "Enough is enough!" She pushed aside the crowd and stood directly opposite Elise. Her expression was

a little grim because she exerted too much force. "Enough, Elise Sinclair. I know you have a boyfriend, and I got drunk and leaned on him accidentally.

Did you have to go out of your way to gossip here? Do you want me to get you a loudspeaker?!" Janice was so worked up that her spit was flying around, and some of them got on Elise accidentally. Elise raised her hand in disgust to wipe the saliva off her cheeks and frowned slightly, feeling nauseated in her heart. Addison couldn't bear it any longer, so she stepped forward to argue with Janice. "Why are you acting all crazy here, woman?!" Janice was extremely emotional. Her eyes widened, and she stared back at Addison. "This is my grudge with Elise. What does it have to do with you? Mind your own damn business!" "You—" Addison wanted to say something but was blocked by Elise's hand, so she had to swallow the words that came to her mouth.

Elise took a step forward, squeezed out a smile, and tried her best to remain calm. "Janice, if I may, what did I do to provoke you again this time?" Janice felt guilty all of a sudden and tried to blame it all on Elise again. Immediately, she quibbled, "You really think I didn't hear it? I heard and saw everything!" As if to prove it to everyone, she patted her chest and walked in a circle while she explained, "Let me tell you: What Elise said is not true at all! Yes, I did go to the bar with a rich man, but I only went because I wanted to give him a chance since he's pursued me for so long; it's not like what you imagined!"

Upon saying that, she paused and looked at Elise with fierce eyes. She then pointed at her and said, "She must have told you all that I seduced her boyfriend. In fact, it was her boyfriend who saw me and tried to take advantage of me!" Janice spread her hands and spoke contemptuously. "Well, I'm sure that all of you can distinguish who is the more attractive one between me and her. Needless to say, you all know who is the one that is more likely to be taken advantage of, right?" For a while, the audience was vaguely moved by

Janice's words, and when they looked at Elise again, they couldn't help cast her a sympathetic gaze. Everyone knew how perfect Elise's boyfriend was.

The two of them looked like an odd pair when they stood together, but it could be that Elise was lucky. Now that this man actually chose Janice over her, it could only be said that Elise's luck had finally run out. But what could they do about a society where appearance determined everything? Elise laughed angrily at Janice's words. This woman is not only ungrateful, but also has an impeccable ability of spewing nonsense.

She was not in a hurry to argue who was right and wrong. Instead, she looked at Janice with kindness and said calmly, "Well, that was a wonderful speech. You are suitable to be a public speaker, but you seem to have made a mistake—no one was gossiping about you just now. It was you, on the other hand, who spilled everything about yourself as soon as you rushed over. Honestly, I don't really know how to wrap my head around what you just did."

Addison's mind turned extremely fast this time, then she interjected, "Aren't you just trying to blame everything on Elise? I think you're obviously just feeling guilty over what you did!" "Oh. I get it! You're just a gold-digger. You went out of your way to go after rich men, and you even tried to seduce Elise's boyfriend!"

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Chapter 288 Kill Her Spirit a Little ,Coolest Girl in Town

"That's pure bullsh*t!" Janice stomped her feet and scolded Addison while pointing at her. "Elise likes to gossip behind people's backs, and you, as her friend, are very much the same

too! You know the saying—birds of a feather flock together." As Addison was about to refute, a magnetic male voice suddenly rang from behind the crowd. "Please mind your words." As soon as the words fell, as if they were all synchronized, everyone looked at the owner of the voice at once. Alexander walked forward calmly with Elise's suitcase and stopped in front of Janice.

Then, he said intimidatingly, "What you said just now constitutes slander—I have every reason to sue you on behalf of my girlfriend. If everything goes according to plan, after a week, Miss Garcia, you will be finding yourself in the defendant's stand at the People's Court of Tissote." Though Janice had always been quick on her mouth and had a sharp tongue, she was still a college student after all. Besides, she had never experienced real society and its cruelty. After being fooled by the few words that Alexander said, she was immediately taken aback. Her brain went numb, and she didn't dare to refute. Alexander's gentlemanly ways were always engraved in his bones, but not so much when it came to Elise's affairs.

"Alright," Alexander said with a poker face. "If you don't want to go through with the judicial process, we can go with a more private process. Now, apologize to my girlfriend and ask for her forgiveness." Alexander spoke with an undeniable majesty in his words—he merely kept his gaze in front him with his proud, indignant eyes; he did not bat an eye at Janice. Though his words were simple and concise, they were enough to make Janice—who would always bully those beneath her—submit and not dare to say a word. For any perpetrators, it seemed that silence was the greatest concession they could make.

But Alexander had no plans to let her off so easily. Seeing that Janice had not responded after a long time, he squinted at her coldly. "What, now? Do you want me to tell my secretary to send the lawsuit letter to the dean's office?" Janice buried her head even lower. She was unable to believe that Alexander, who looked so gentle and polite on the outside, would be so cruel and ruthless toward women. As a matter of fact, the shame made it impossible for her to admit her mistake to her nemesis, Elise, in front of so many people. She bit her lower lip tightly and tasted the iron in her mouth, feeling utterly remorseful.

They had reached an impasse—no one had a better solution for a while. Finally, one of the girls couldn't stand it any longer. Because she sympathized with Janice, she went up and tugged at her clothes, trying to persuade her kindly. "Janice, you should apologize. It was your fault after all. You can always make up for your mistakes, and there's no shame in it." This undoubtedly gave Janice the best way out. Immediately, Janice noticed her chance and grabbed the life-saving straw in an instant.

She pursed her lips tightly, nodded gratefully to the girl who came up to persuade her, then looked at Elise and said with tears in her eyes, "Elise, I misunderstood what happened today. I shouldn't have said what I said to you. I was wrong. I hope you can forgive me, and I promise that nothing like this will happen again in the future." Addison crossed her arms in front of her chest and reminded, "What about me? Remember? You scolded me just now as well." Janice bent her upper body in a 90-degree angle bow. "I'm sorry, Addison. I was wrong!" Addison was a conscientious person.

When she heard that Janice had apologized, she thought she had really changed, so she didn't pursue it any further. Elise, on the other hand, clearly saw through Janice's motives because she didn't believe people could change this quickly. She knew Janice was just putting up a show, and once the situation was over, she would revert to her old, despicable self. However, she still had to cooperate with her to finish the 'show'. Though it was shameful to be fake, one could win sympathy that way.

Elise couldn't bring herself to do such a thing, but she could forgive her generously and gain a lot of goodwill. While everyone was waiting for Elise's response, she only said lightly, "Let's forget this matter. I didn't plan to take it to heart anyway." Knowing that being benevolent could get her a long way, Elise felt that, in contrast, she was completely trampling Janice

under her feet with her kindness. Seeing that Elise had let go, Alexander figured he should just leave it at that. He calmly handed the suitcase into her hands, and while Elise wasn't paying attention, he landed a kiss on her forehead in public and left quickly.

Everyone was so caught off guard to have witnessed the public display of affection. With a loud 'ew', they scattered and left immediately. However, Elise was still stunned in place. After what seemed like forever, she slowly touched the place where she had been kissed just now. It felt cold—as if she had just been shocked. So this is what it's like to be in love? I have to admit this—it's amazing. ... On the day of the welcome party, the drama would be debuting as the finale of the program, and the actors were in full swing backstage, putting on make-up and reciting their lines.

Elise's song was a reserved program, and Mikayla would only announce it to the public after the performance of the drama. Even so, Mikayla was still afraid that Elise would bail on her, so she quickly pulled Elise backstage early. "Hey, my favorite idol, you only need to sit and wait here. You don't have to do anything nor socialize with anyone, okay? This is a fruit plate, and these are some snacks—you can eat whatever you want here, and when the time comes, I will come in person and bring you on stage!" Mikayla held a fruit plate in one hand and snacks in the other, looking considerate like a brothel's madam.

Getting the vibe that she was being sold to a brothel, Elise pushed Mikayla out to host helplessly. "Okay, I won't run away, so don't worry. Do we not even have that one bit of trust between us?" Upon hearing that, Mikayla felt she shouldn't keep bugging Elise, so she reluctantly went to the side to prepare. For Elise, performing was her second nature, so

there was nothing to be nervous about. She was only worried that some ad hoc situations or the unexpected would take place. With that worry in mind, she took the costume and cosmetic bag that she had prepared a long time ago and headed to the bathroom to change.

Right then, Janice was putting on eye makeup, and she inadvertently caught a glimpse of Elise walking among the actors. "Why is she here?" Janice complained angrily to her friends in the same crew. "Can some people respect the actors? How can they just come in casually? Don't they know that it will affect the preparation work?" A classmate in the same crew glanced in Elise's direction and began gossiping, "It seems that the host brought her in. Well, she has a relationship with the host; who wouldn't use a back door if there is one?" Her tone was nothing but bitter, as if she couldn't wait to get rid of her.

Janice snorted coldly and secretly cursed Elise in her heart. Suddenly, she had a flash of inspiration and thought of a good idea, so she hooked her finger to the friend next to her, and the two gathered together to whisper among each other. After hearing this, the female classmate asked hesitantly, "Can this work?" "How do you know if you don't try?" Janice looked as if she was confident in winning. She tried to coax the friend again and again.

"Besides, look at Elise's arrogant look—she's always so proud and looking down on everyone. Don't you want to kill her spirit a little?" Hearing what she said, the female classmate patted her thigh determinedly and agreed. "Okay, let's just do it!" Then, while no one was paying attention, the female classmate slipped out quietly and turned off her phone so no one could get in touch with her. Twenty minutes later, the backstage went into a havoc. "Oh, no! The supporting female character is gone!"