# Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 335 - 336

#### **Chapter 335**

Johan's eyes darkened slightly as he sank into deep thoughts.

Matthew was now a fugitive, so the only reason he initiated to come to Johan was that he wanted to use the latter to go after Alexander.

However, this encounter did not really mean much to Johan as even without Matthew, he would sooner or later make Alexander suffer too. However, the point was what advantage would he garner from Matthew?

On the other hand, Matthew actually came prepared. Seeing Johan's hesitation, he continued to rub Johan's nose in the dirt. "As far as I know, you just lost to Alexander in the auction recently. It has just not been long since then, yet you're getting screwed over by him again. One would rather die than be humiliated. Don't you want to seek revenge on him a hundredfold like a real man?"

Johan sneered coldly as he understood what was going on. "You're trying to provoke

me?"

Matthew curled his lips and put on an innocent smile. "I'm just unhappy with his actions."

Johan shrugged and had no intention to do Matthew this favor. "I'm not interested in the dispute between you guys. However, let me remind you that there are quite a number of policemen around this area, so watch out."

After saying that in a surly voice, Johan left directly without waiting for Matthew to respond

He was not that stupid. Although Alexander and Matthew were on bad terms, they were a family after all and this relationship could not be denied. If he agreed to join Matthew to teach Alexander a lesson today, he would be the only one suffering if the two men reconciled in the future. As such, he had no intention to be involved in this losing proposition.

Meanwhile, hatred flashed through Matthew's eyes as he stood at the spot and watched Johan leave.

One who lost his position and influence would easily be bullied by the others. He's just an ape who indulges in debauchery. How dare he too look down on me? Fine. I should teach you a lesson then.

Elise received a call from Janice the moment she came out of the restaurant.

Just as she was hesitating whether to answer the call, Alexander directly snatched her phone from the side and switched off its power. "Being indecisive will only put you at a disadvantage. Since when did you become this soft-hearted?"

Elise knew she was in an indefensible position, so she did not retort Alexander's words but merely stuck out her tongue mischievously and admitted his allegation.

Moments like this would show the difference between the personalities of a man and a woman. Although Elise was strong and independent, she was a girl after all, so she would become indecisive when faced with the vulnerable ones.

Nevertheless, the situation now was rather good—since Alexander shielded her from all these, she did not have to get involved with Janice anymore in the future.

Moreover, she had sought revenge on behalf of Janice today, so if Janice still had some integrity, she should know how to resolve the current plight.

Sometimes, having strong support would actually make one weak. In contrast, when she realized that she was completely on her own, she would learn to fix her problems herself.

"Do you want to go home or to school?" Alexander asked.

"School. There should be a lot of outstanding matters to be solved by me after such a long leave."

In fact, this was her original plan for the morning, but it was postponed due to Janice's emergency situation. Elise disliked the feeling of accumulating pending tasks, so she wanted to settle all of them today.

"Head to Tissote University," Alexander ordered.

"Yes, sir." Cameron quickly started the car engine to send both of them to the university

Half an hour later, the car stopped at the entrance of the university.

Alexander's eyes turned lazy and complicated as he sat in the car and watched Elise walk away. "How's the matter of hiring a private bodyguard going?"

"Everything is ready. The bodyguard will enter Tissote University as Miss Sinclair's classmate. I've coordinated with the university to arrange for them to stay in the same hostel too."

"Alright," Alexander hummed indifferently as he kept his eyes glued to Elise.

It was only to this extent that he could be slightly relieved as he would never allow the situation to happen again—where Elise could not be contacted or located for several days.

When Elise walked into the hostel, it was extraordinarily quiet because Addison and the others were napping.

So, Elise softened her steps and walked toward her bed.

Walking toward her place, she realized there were several notebooks of different colors placed on her desk.

She opened them to see the pages fully packed with notes of different subjects. At one glance, Elise could tell from the messy handwriting that these notes were written by Addison.

Feeling touched, Elise smiled.

Addison rarely attended classes on normal days, but she actually took down all these notes for her.

A friend in need was a friend indeed.

While Elise was still feeling touched, Addison suddenly turned around on the bed behind.

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"Hey. Elise. You're back. I'm hungry; please order some delivery for me. I feel like having meat dishes..." Addison leaned half of her body against the bed frame and started acting in a coquettish manner before even opening her eyes.

"Sure. What do you want to have?" Elise agreed readily. "Since you were kind enough to help me take notes, I don't mind buying you some more expensive food—I'm fine if you want to dine out too."

Hearing that, Addison widened her eyes at once and became sober immediately. "Seriously? Are you going to buy me a feast?"

"Mm-hmm." Elise nodded and explained with a smile, "But not now as I've just had lunch not too long ago. Is dinner okay?"

"Of course!" Addison kicked away her blanket immediately and started putting on her shirt after getting out of bed.

Elise thought Addison did not hear her clearly, so she reminded her, "We're only going at night. Don't you want to sleep in a little while more?"

"You don't get it. Health is the greatest wealth, and nothing is more important than eating. I need to get out of the bed now to wash up, take a shower, and put on some makeup. Even so, I'm afraid that I won't have enough time and you might still need to wait for me toward the end!" While saying that, Addison quickly jumped down the bed and darted toward the washroom to start washing up.

On the other hand, Elise observed Addison quietly from the side. She always felt that the innocence in Addison was rare among those of their age, and that made Elise feel comfortable getting along with her for some reason.

In short, there was a world of difference between Addison and Janice.

At the thought of Janice, Elise rubbed her brows again as she started pondering how she should deal with her after she was discharged.

Just then, the clattering sound of high–heels emerged from outside the door, and the source of the sound approached closer.

In no time, a tall woman, who had a long ponytail and donned a leather suit strutted into Elise's room.

The woman had a compelling aura, and she started sizing up every corner of the room with her eyes which had heavy eyeliner applied to them the moment she entered the room.

Puzzled, Elise asked, "Excuse me. May I know who you are looking for?"

"Are you Elise Sinclair?" the woman turned around to look at Elise and asked.

"That's me." Elise stood up slowly. While answering to the woman, she racked her brain to recall if she had ever provoked a lady of this style, but to no avail.

"Great. I'm your new roommate cum private bodyguard, Miller Mikey." While saying that, Miller hurled the luggage she was carrying over her shoulder onto the only vacant bed in the room and called dibs on the space.

"Who sent you here?" Elise was still confused—she was here to study, not preparing for a battle, so how weird would it be to have a bodyguard following her around?

"I can't tell you that at the moment. All you have to know is that I'm here to protect you."

Saying that, Miller pulled out the closest chair to her and sat down. Thereafter, she lit up a cigarette and started smoking while staring at the floor in a daze.

Elise frowned as she wanted to continue asking her something.

Just then, Addison came out of the washroom to see the room's door wide open and an overdressed woman smoking swaggeringly in the room, so her immediate hunch was that someone wanted to mess with Elise again.

Without hesitating, Addison pointed at Miller and darted over fiercely. "Who are you?! How can you simply barge into our dorm, and you're even smoking! Mind you. I'm going to report you to the discipline master now. Stop smoking already!"

After saying that, Addison reached out her hand to snuff out the cigarette. However, before she could reach the cigarette butt, Miller sprang up all of a sudden, pressed Addison's face on the table, and seized both her hands from the back.

"It's dangerous here! Leave quickly!" Miller ordered Elise, who was behind her, in a serious manner.

While saying that, she exerted more force on Addison, which made the latter whine in pain, "Ouch... Ouch... Help me! Help me, Elise!"

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#### Chapter 336

Feeling pain, Addison quickly asked for help, "Elise, find the dorm manager and call the police!"

"Stay there and don't move!"As Miller said that, she tightened her grip, making the other scream out in pain.

"Stop!" At once, Elise exclaimed. "There must be some misunderstanding between the two of you. We're roommates, not enemies..."

"Roommates?"

"No way!"

Both Addison and Miller screamed in sync before they looked at each other with hatred and contempt.

"Elise, are you serious? It's only been a few days since you last came to school. How could you have forgotten how many roommates we have? Look at this person. The way she dresses is so shady. How could she be from our school?" Addison added.

Hearing that, Miller retracted her neck slightly before she took a glance at her outfit. She donned a leather shirt, leather pants, and knee-high leather boots. She'd prefer to say that it was a bold style she had and was nothing close to a shady person.

The contempi between the two continued to brew as none of them would take a step back.

Feeling helpless, Elise could only start from Miller. "You can let go of Addison first. I'll take responsibility if anything happens."

Since Miller was here to protect Elise, she'd likely listen to Elise.

Just as Elise predicted, Miller obediently let go of Addison without showing any changes in her expression. After that, Miller took a few steps back to distance herself from Addison.

Upon gaining the freedom of movement, Addison quickly went to Elise's side and hugged her arm before scrutinizing Miller again. She then said with doubt, "You're really our new roommate?"

Looking at the two of them expressionlessly, Miller only noticed the look that Elise

was giving her. Immediately, Miller understood what she wanted to convey. Thus, she reached for the bag from the bed before fishing out the student identification card that she had just gotten. The card was then passed to Addison. "Affirmative."

Taking it over with both her hands, Addison started flipping it back and forth to check it. She seemed even more serious than a police officer at work, showing just how badly she didn't trust Miller.

Needless to say, it was rude to do so. Elise then pulled Addison to a side and hinted for her to cut it out.

Obviously, Addison understood what Elise was trying to say. She then returned it back to Miller before apologizing. "I'm sorry that I've misunderstood you. However, you really don't look like a student."

Nevertheless, Miller did not reply. She simply turned around and started organizing her things.

Thinking that she was probably mad at her, Addison took the initiative to make up. "You're Miller, right? I didn't mean to be mean to you. We're roommates now, so don't hesitate to let me know if there's anything that I can help you with."

Regardless, Miller didn't reply. She proceeded to take out another cigarette from a cigarette box before twirling it before her fingers.

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Out of instinct, Addison commented, "You can't smoke in the dorm..."

Before she could finish her sentence, she trailed off to not make things even more awkward than it already was. Adding extra comments now would definitely be detrimental to their relationship.

Al that moment, the atmosphere became even more suffocating compared to when they were arguing

Elise, who was watching their interaction from the sidelines, felt that the situation was amusing as she thought Addison was just a straightforward person who had yet to become mature enough not to judge a person by their looks.

As a cold and introverted person, Miller wouldn't be too warm even without the misunderstanding earlier. However, what happened had happened. In Addison's eyes, Miller must be holding a grudge against her for the trouble she had caused.

However, Elise couldn't bear to see Addison suffer like that. Hence, she decided to help out. "Miller, Addison is a nice person. Don't take what happened earlier to heart."

Hearing what Elise said, Miller made an effort to explain, "That's just how I am. I'm not used to being close to people, so don't mind me."

At once, Addison smiled after hearing Miller speak up. Following that, she replied in a sympathetic manner, "Don't worry, I'm not a social butterfly either. I don't like socializing with people, but maybe not as bad as you do. It's fine, I'll cover for you in the future!"

Hearing that, Miller hummed in response but her emotions were just too hard to read.

Nevertheless, the ice between them had been broken since they had communicated. So, it was time to leave the past in the past.

As Elise planned to treat Addison to dinner later, she took the chance to welcome Miller. Thus, the three of them went to a restaurant that served food at a reasonable price..

Both Elise and Miller didn't have much preference toward food, so the job of placing the order fell on Addison.

Though Addison had previously announced that she would order everything she wanted to eat at Elise's treat, she felt otherwise after seeing the price of the dishes on the menu. "Elise, their food seems a liule expensive. How about we choose another restaurant? I don't want you to go bankrupt after buying me a meal..." Addison said as she recalled that she hadn't eaten anything since last night. At that moment, she was so hungry that she could devour a whole cow.

With a chuckle, Elise replied, "That's not necessary. I can still afford to buy you a meal. Just eat to your heart's content. Who knows? I may look to you for your notes

to copy again."

not bother the crazy dog.

"Waiter"

"If that's the case, I'll just go ahead. Excuse me, waiter. I'd like to order this, this..."

In the end, the table was filled with dishes. Elise and Miller simply ate a little while watching Addison eat.

When Elise was touching up her makeup by applying a layer of lipstick, she saw something from the side of her eye that made her frown.

It was only this afternoon that she had given Johan a lesson. And yet, the jerk had a new partner and was hanging out with her in a public space not long after.

. Shaking her head, Elise convinced herself that she should just turn a blind eye and

Just as she was turning her gaze away, Janice suddenly came up in the picture, blocking Johan from walking forward.

Just like that, the trio began to argue near the counter. Obviously, Johan treated Janice as if she was the problem. Every time Janice tried to touch him, he'd push her away.

Amidst the fight, Janice lost her footing and fell backward.

Fortunately, one of the waiters was quick to give her a hand and saved her from falling to the ground. Hence, an accident was avoided.

However, he continued to say, "Stop saying nonsense. You're not my only woman. If all of you came up to me and asked me to take responsibility, I can't be capable of helping all of you, can I? If you continue to bother me, I'm calling the cops."

At this moment, Elise couldn't just sit and watch any longer. So, she walked over in a haste and protected Janice. "Are you okay?"

"Elise?" Janice was surprised to see her there. "I'm fine."

Not bothering to speak logic into Janice, Elise turned to ask Johan, "Are you even a man? How could you do that to the mother of your child?"

"What nonsense are you saying?" Johan still didn't know that Janice was pregnant.

"You didn't tell him yet?" Elise directed the question to Janice.

With a shake of her head, Janice replied, "No. I haven't found the time to."

"Come here with me." Johan let go of his partner before saying that to Janice. Then, he made his way out of the restaurant.

With a happy expression on her face, Janice followed suit.

Looking at the back of her figure, Elise felt worried.

At this moment, Miller appeared all of a sudden and gave Elise a gentle reminder.

"There's a price to pay for getting involved in others' business. I hope that you will not get us into trouble."

After saying that, Miller went in the direction of the washroom.

Though Elise knew that Miller meant well, she couldn't forget about the innocent child that Janice bore. After hesitating for a moment, Elise still felt very concerned, so she left the restaurant too.

