

# Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 576

## Chapter 576 Gift of Confidence From Grandpa and Grandma

Mikayla had just walked down the steps outside the door when she turned around and stopped Jack in his tracks.

"I know my way out, so you can stop here."

Jack paused in his tracks and didn't insist on walking her out. He merely asked her casually, "How have you been lately? I've taken on many jobs recently, so I haven't had time to visit you at the university."

"I'm not that interesting, so why would you come and see me anyway?" Mikayla replied self-mockingly. "I'm just an ordinary student. Mr. Griffith, you're obviously someone destined to be under the limelight and you have plenty of things to deal with every day. Even if we're just friends, ordinary people like me should tweak my schedule to meet yours instead," she said.

At that point, Jack felt bad after hearing her words. "Are you upset at me?"

Meanwhile, Mikayla shook her head and revealed a composed smile. "No, Jack. I do regard you as my friend, so that's why I'm saying all this to you. It's quite true; you are always under the limelight while I'm just a nobody. I'm quite content to be able to befriend such an outstanding person like you. I'm happy to coordinate my time according to yours, and I don't think that you've screwed up anything. On the contrary, your focus on your career has made me realize that it's quite awesome to have such a career-oriented and popular friend."

Jack frowned slightly. "I haven't helped you recover your memories, though..."

"That's no longer necessary." Mikayla behaved like an understanding friend, and she smiled serenely at him before taking a deep breath. At that point, she seemed to relax significantly.

"I think that my current life is quite great; although I've lost some things, perhaps they aren't meant to be mine after all. I don't want to continue wasting time on this matter too."

She paused after saying this and looked at Jack impishly with a slightly nosy look. "It's rare for us to meet, so can I take this chance to ask you a question? Before we lost our memories, do you think we dated each other? Do you think it was a relationship where you were deeply infatuated with me and only had eyes for me?"

"That's impossible! I would never be deeply infatuated with anyone!" Jack spoke haughtily.

However, he couldn't help feeling anxious after saying that. Before Mikayla lost her memories, she had always harbored such hopes. Was his denial a cruel thing to say to her?

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"That's great!" Mikayla chuckled out loud. "In that case, even if I don't recover those memories, there's no need to feel sad about it. After all, you're such a handsome guy. I would be quite lucky to have dated you."

"That's for sure!" When Jack saw that she was completely taking this as a joke, he couldn't help feeling at ease.

"There is one thing, though." Mikayla suddenly changed the topic. Then, she teased him playfully by saying, "Even if you're handsome, you're just someone suitable to go on a date with. You're not someone suited for marriage, because it would be terrible to only meet up less than ten times a year. In the future, if a woman is interested in you, then that would be your blessing. Hence, you must grab the opportunity and don't let her leave you!"

"Hey, don't judge me so badly, alright? I've won the Best Actor Award before, you know!" Jack lifted his brows impatiently.

Meanwhile, she simply shrugged and lifted her hand to wave at him. "Very well, then. Goodbye, Best Actor!"

As soon as Mikayla said that, she bounded off with a bounce in her step.

As for Jack, he stood there staring until her figure disappeared from the alley. Then, he heaved a deep sigh before turning around to enter the house.

As soon as he walked in, Elise started to tease him. She asked, "How did the chat with Mikayla go?"

"How else do you think it could've gone? She can't be bothered to talk to me." Jack walked into the room dejectedly. Suddenly, he couldn't help glancing from the side of his eyes as he caught sight of Winona's figure beside him. Gosh, this girl doesn't even care about her image in front of a guy. She's truly a glutton in front of and behind the cameras.

"Ellie," Alexander suddenly came out of the stone doors from the back yard as he gestured with his hands at her. "Could you come over for a minute?"

"Okay." Elise lifted her feet and headed in that direction, but she paused after taking several steps. She turned to look at Jack and said, "You've gone on a variety show before, right? Since you're quite free, could you help me explain to Winona what issues to pay attention to? I don't want to embarrass myself in front of the entire nation."

"Sure, I'll do that. Go over there, and I'll sort things out for you."

Jack pulled out a chair and took a seat across the table from Winona. Then, he placed both of his hands under his chin and looked at her thoughtfully. "Is it that tasty?"

"It's really tasty..." Winona didn't even bother looking at him.

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Meanwhile, Elise followed Alexander and walked into the room of the two elderly Sinclairs.

The two of them sat in an upright position in the living room with a solemn expression on both of their faces, so Elise couldn't help but feel anxious all of a sudden.

"What's wrong?" Elise asked Alexander in a soft voice.

"Ellie, come over this side," said Robin as he suddenly called out to her.

As for Elise, she was quite perplexed. However, she slowly made her way toward him and squatted down in front of him. "What's wrong, Grandpa?"

Robin lowered his head and asked her in a grave voice, "Will you regret marrying Alexander?"

Elise turned to shoot a look at Alexander, realizing that he had told them about their marriage.

She turned back and held Robin's hand in hers. Then, she spoke sincerely. "I hold him dear to my heart just as he does too. As long as he keeps me close to his heart, I promise not to disappoint him."

"Okay." Robin nodded and subsequently took out a large key from his pocket. Then, he placed it into Elise's hands. "This is the key to the Sinclair Family's safe. Your grandma and I have discussed this, and we've decided to give it to you on your wedding day as a form of dowry. Hence, it's time to hand it over to you now."

"A safe?" Elise was taken by surprise. After all, she was unaware that there was even such an item in their family.

"It's located in the underground cellar in our room at the ancestral home." Robin further explained, "We didn't tell you in the past because we didn't want you to feel pressured. Now that you've got Alexander here to share the load with you, it's fine. He's a great guy, and I am happy with this grandson-in-law. From now on, you guys are free to use the Sinclair money to your liking."

"No, Grandpa. I can't possibly take that." Elise returned the key to him. "This is both of your retirement savings, after all. I have my own money and I can't take yours."

"This is for you." Robin's tone of voice became much more unyielding as he solemnly instructed, "Take the money, and you'll be responsible for caring for us in the future. I only trust you, you know."

Robin had made his stance quite clear, so Elise could no longer reject him as that would make her seem quite disobedient.

"Okay," Elise held the key tightly. "I'll definitely make sure that you and Grandma enjoy a stable and enjoyable life from now on."

Robin didn't respond to her words immediately, but he lifted his head to speak to Alexander. "Wait for us outside. I've got something to tell Elise in private," he said.

"Okay." Alexander obediently shut the door after him and proceeded to wait in the garden.

Once Alexander had walked off, Robin patted Elise's hand persuasively. "You must keep this key to yourself, alright? This is our gift to you, and it's for you to maintain a confident self. You don't have to feel inferior to anyone else no matter what happens, and there's no need to suffer in silence, alright?"

"Your grandpa is right. A girl with money in her hands will always have a way out if needed," Laura agreed too.

"I understand." At that point, the tears welled up in Elise's red-rimmed eyes. "Thanks, Grandpa and Grandma. I'll definitely maintain a good relationship with Alexander, and we'll surely lead a happy life. Hence, you guys don't have to worry about me."

"That's really great and awesome. Go on, then—you're newly married, so you should spend more time with your husband."

## Coollest Girl in Town Chapter 577

Chapter 577 What Do You Think?

Elise ran out of the room with red eyes, whereas Alexander walked up to her and wrapped his long arms around her in an embrace.

"Did Grandpa reprimand you?" he asked in a soft voice.

She leaned against his chest, nuzzling him like a kitten. "No."

"Why are you crying, then?" He let go of her.

She took out the key that Robin gave her and showed it to him on her palm. "Look."

“What’s this?” he asked.

“The key to the safe at home. Grandpa said that the Sinclair Residence will be under our care from now on, but I’ll be holding the key,” she explained.

Alexander laughed. “Grandpa sent me away to give you retreat against contingencies, but you divulge it to me the next second.”

She beamed at him. “But that’s how a husband and wife are supposed to be—we have to be honest and sincere to each other. I don’t want to hide anything from you.”

Alexander’s gaze deepened. Then, he reached out his arms to embrace her, gently rubbing his chin on her fluffy head.

“Ellie, I know that I’m supposed to be truthful to you, but there are some things that I have to do without revealing my identity to you for now. However, I hope you can believe me when I say that I will never harm you and will always love you regardless of my identity and who I become. I promise that you will be the only exception in my life—only you and no one else.”

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Elise hugged him back and exhaled in relief. “I believe in you.”

Both Alexander and her were not ordinary people, for they each had their respective responsibilities and missions. Since there was no backing out, they should become each other’s strongest support.

Given the fact that they had chosen each other, she should have faith in him.

“Speaking of which.” Elise suddenly remembered about the Elite Class. “Tissote University is collaborating with an overseas organization, and they’ve recently started a physics class that guarantees the students a place in an overseas degree. I intend to apply for the class to see if I can uncover the organization behind this scheme.”

“Okay. Do you need me to pull some strings?” he asked.

“I’ll just fill in the application form. Although I’m a liberal arts student, I should be able to get in with my academic results.” Elise spoke with confidence.

“I see. Well, I shall wish my wife a smooth transfer.”

The way he addressed Elise as his wife was rather refreshing yet embarrassing. In comparison to that, even an intimate interaction such as an embrace seemed normal and usual.

As Elise leaned against him languidly in his embrace, both of them enjoyed the leisurely time with each other's company.

While Elise was filling in the form, Alexander took his phone and made a call in the backyard.

"Mr. Hass, it's me, Kenneth Bailey." Alexander spoke with his fake voice.

"Mr. Bailey? It's rare for you to have the time to call me." Leon was rather surprised.

"I heard that the Tissote University is going to set up an elite class, am I right?" Alexander went straight to the point.

"That's true. How can I help you with that?" asked Leon respectfully.

"It's nothing much. I just want to request your help to add a name to the list of students."

"Well... Mr. Bailey, I'm afraid you may be unaware that the Elite Class is taught by a foreign teacher, and he chooses all the students himself. I'm afraid that I can't help you with that." Leon, who was put on a spot, tactfully rejected the request.

"Oh—that's a shame. I thought of taking this opportunity to donate a bunch of imported laboratory equipment. From the looks of it, you won't be needing it, I presume?"

Leon's eyes lit up when he heard the terms 'laboratory equipment' and 'imported'. "As a matter of fact, there may be some room for discussion. After all, the classes will be held at Tissotte University, so considering your sincerity, I'll shamelessly discuss this with Mr. Kamp."

"I'll have to trouble you about this, Mr. Hass," Alexander nonchalantly said.

"No trouble at all. By the way, what's the student's name?"

"Elise Sinclair."

"Elise Sinclair..." Leon didn't find the name unfamiliar. "If I'm not mistaken, she's a liberal arts student. Although she scored a perfect score in Mathematics for Liberal Arts students, it's still totally different from Mathematics for Science students, not to mention that Mr. Kamp takes Physics very seriously, so I'm afraid that if I were to let her in that class..."

"Would another two laboratory buildings help?" A generous Alexander interrupted.

"Leave everything to me!" Leon patted his chest and agreed.

As soon as they ended the call, Leon added Elise's name into the student name list of the Elite Class.

Thereafter, he took out the school site plan and used a pencil to draw out two empty spaces before he nodded in satisfaction. "Yes, these are the most suitable places to build the laboratory buildings."

Right after he said that, there was a knock on the door of his office.

"Come in." Leon put down the site plan and raised his head to look outside the door.

The door swung open to reveal Martin, the lecturer who was in charge of the Elite Class.

"Mr. Hass, how could you place a student in the Elite Class without my approval? You expelled one of the students before this, and now you are placing a liberal arts student in the class. That's ridiculous!" he grumbled as he walked up to Leon, slamming the student name list printout on the latter's desk. "This time, I won't give in again. I can't allow that liberal arts student to ruin my reputation!"

Leon, who wasn't intimidated since he had been through a lot in life, leaned back against his chair in a calm yet strong manner before he slowly explained, "Mr. Kamp, I understand where you're coming from, but you have to understand my difficulties too. You have picked most of the elite students in the university, causing the lecturers from other schools to lodge complaints at me every other day. I have faced immense pressure while setting up the Elite Class." He then continued, "You have already taken most of the excellent students, so I have to compensate the other lecturers with something, and all that requires sponsorship. In order to get sponsorships, I have to give in to the sponsors' conditions, no? I don't mind rejecting the sponsorship, but the Elite Class will have to disband. What do you think about this?"



Martin let out a sigh resignedly. The principal kept using the same excuse to pressure him, yet there was nothing he could say to refute.

Setting up an Elite Class was what his lecturer in Crulia had suggested. As long as Martin was able to send five top physics talents to the university he was currently studying in, he would be able to successfully graduate with a postdoctoral degree. Otherwise, he had to postpone his graduation. As such, he had no choice but to give in to the condition.

“Fine, I’ll overlook it this time around, but I don’t wish to see it happening for the third time. I hope that this will be the last. Besides, I want another student in my class.”

“That’s your choice. After all, it’s still your class, so you are the final decision maker, Mr. Kamp,” Leon nonchalantly stated.

“I want to make an exception and accept Sophie Bowen, the student who had just won an award in the International Physics Competition, into the class!”

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At night, it was pin-drop silent at the private hospital. Although the lights that were lit made the premises as bright as day, there wasn’t a single soul on the road; even the hospital hallways were empty without even a night-shift nurse in sight.

At the cross junction beside the hospital, two black MPVs came to a stop at the red light.

Inside the car was a woman dressed in a long coat with a fedora hat while holding a cane embedded with precious jewels. Age had left some wrinkles on her face, yet it failed to conceal the fact that she had been a beauty when she was younger.

# Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 578

## Chapter 578 No Need to Chase After Them

“Ma’am, we’re arriving at the hospital soon. Should we park the car nearby and walk into the premises?”

The woman replied without even raising her eyes, “Drive in.”

She had no intention to waste her time on walking. Since she had come all the way here, she had to see Elise’s dead body with her own eyes as soon as possible.

Only by personally confirming Elise’s death could she, as well as the organization, be relieved.

As soon as she said that, the traffic light turned green.

The chauffeur followed her instructions and slowly drove the car through the main entrance toward the building.

At that moment, the woman’s phone suddenly rang in her coat.

She didn’t want to receive any other news at that point, but when she saw the caller ID flashing on her screen, she considered for a moment and picked up the call.

Simultaneously, in the only unlit room at the highest floor, Alexander and Elise stood before the floor-to-ceiling windows and looked down at the car near the entrance from their position.

The first car had arrived at the center of the yard, and as soon as the second car completely entered the yard, they could begin with the next step of the plan.

Nonetheless, right before the car behind completely entered the yard, the first MPV suddenly came to a halt.

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“Tsk! D\*mn it! Why did it stop?!” Moses, who was lying in ambush, quietly cursed.

If only the car had traveled another half meter, he would have pressed the trigger and trapped this bunch of men in the yard. There was only half a meter left!

The sound of the car suddenly braking made a loud noise amidst the soundless environment.

The woman, who remained seated in the car, cast a sharp glance at the surroundings as the person on the other end of the line continued to report to her.

“On the day it happened, Elise wasn’t in that hotel. Also, the data obtained earlier revealed that the blood of the dead person doesn’t match Elise’s. Therefore, the person who died isn’t Elise!”

That’s right, there’s no smoke without fire. It’s too quiet here at the hospital; it’s so quiet that it doesn’t seem natural.

The woman hung up the call and kept her phone in the pocket before she impassively instructed, “Turn around right now!”

The moment her instruction was given, the chauffeur immediately shifted the gear and stomped on the pedal to reverse the car.

The car behind was pushed back by the first car, but the driver quickly made sense of the situation and started reversing the car as well.

In the blink of an eye, the two cars had already retreated to the road outside the hospital. Then, the cars started accelerating to full speed as they drove away from the city.

Moses instantly reacted by taking out his walkie-talkie and gave an order to the convoy lying in ambush outside. “Go after them! Do not let any of them escape!”

In an instant, the hospital, which had been calm and peaceful a second ago, was suddenly filled with the sound of engines roaring. Two to three vehicles dashed out of streets and alleys from all directions and spread out to chase after and surround the two MPVs.

After some time, Alexander raised his hand and spoke through the walkie-talkie. "There's no need to chase after them."

Moses, who was super excited right now, refused to retreat. "Don't you worry. I have men everywhere in this neighborhood. They are hemmed in at all sides, so they certainly can't escape!"

Alexander didn't reply, but when he held Elise's hand and looked into the distance in the direction where the two cars had fled off to, he heaved a heavy sigh. "In the end, we were still discovered."

Elise was aware that he was the most disappointed person when they failed to capture the woman.

As a matter of fact, Alexander's plan had been incredibly meticulous, but they still lost to the other party's overly cautious character. Those who had been at the ground level could not see it clearly, but standing where they were, they had been able to see everything clearly.

It was obvious that the chauffeur wasn't an ordinary driver as well. They were barely a few hundred meters away, yet two cars were able to rush out of their encirclement. In the end, Moses and his men were unable to catch up with them.

"Don't worry, we will certainly capture them next time!"

Elise embraced Alexander. Amidst the dark environment that was devoid of any source of light, it felt as though they were the only two people left in the whole world. They only had each other to rely on and be affectionate with.

"After today's incident, they will only be extra careful. I wonder when we will have the chance to set up a trap for them again." Alexander sounded depressed.

"When there's a will, there's a way. We will certainly figure something out." She leaned against him.

There wouldn't be any problem too tough for them as long as the two of them were together.

They had just gotten married, so they would continue to live a happy and blissful life after that. She refused to allow herself to sink into despair when their happiness had barely begun.

As he hugged her tightly in his arms, his gaze gradually deepened. "You're right. I'll find a way to get rid of that person," he declared thoughtfully.

As soon as he made that declaration, Moses pushed the door open and barged into the room, switching on the lights on his way.

"D\*mn it! It was a waste of effort. We managed to surround them, but the second car suddenly went mad and crashed into my men, creating a gap which allowed the first car to escape. We managed to capture two of them from the second car alive. Just you wait, I'll make sure that they spill everything!"

Moses ranted, but the vibration of the phone in his hand interrupted him. After picking up the call, he abruptly looked at both Alexander and Elise in shock. "They are dead. One bit his tongue while the other consumed poison."

"That's expected." Alexander wasn't surprised at all.

Since they had the courage to make this trip, they would have come in full preparation and would never leave any loose ends.

"That's harsh..." Even Moses, who was used to cruel fights and killings, found the other party merciless.

Meanwhile, Elise and Alexander exchanged glances without saying a word.

They had killed hundreds of physicists, so why would they be concerned about a few subordinates' lives?

"Now what? Do I ask my men to continue to keep watch?" Moses asked.

"That won't be necessary. The news is out, so they won't come anymore." Alexander then added, "Get someone to notify the Anderson Family to come and pick up the body."

"I understand."

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The next day, when Moses returned from the Anderson Residence, Elise received a call from Austin. He asked her to make a trip back to the Anderson Residence.

Elise thought that Austin's intention was to have her go back to mourn for Faye. Considering the fact that she was more or less involved in Faye's death, she didn't reject the request.

It was only half a day since the Anderson Family had learned about Faye's death, but they managed to set up a decent funeral and created a grim and desolate atmosphere.

When Elise walked into the villa, Austin was seen sitting on the couch. He seemed to have been waiting for a long time.

Losing a daughter as a middle-aged man seemed to have made him age a lot over the course of one night.

Probably due to them being related by blood, Elise couldn't bear to see him in such a state. "We can't bring the dead back to life. I'm sorry for your loss."

Yet, she couldn't help but wonder if Austin would grieve for her if she was the one who had died instead.

Upon hearing her voice, Austin returned to his senses. He turned to look at her, his gaze distant and indifferent.

"Have a seat," Austin said.

Elise lifted her foot and walked over to him. The moment she sat down, she saw a document on the table which read, 'Termination of Parent-Child Relationship.'

She gasped as a tightness formed in her chest. After some time, she asked while feigning calmness, "Is this what you have prepared for me?"

"Yes." He didn't deny it. "Sign this and I'll have someone publish it in the news. From today onward, I don't have any daughters."

Elise thought that she was strong enough to face anything, but upon hearing his words, she couldn't help but gulp, looking as though she was trying to swallow a bile reflux.

Faye was dead, whereas the adoptive daughter whom he had liked was gone. Was he going to abandon his biological daughter as well?

“Are you sure about this?” Elise inhaled sharply.

“Sign it,” he urged impassively.

“Okay.” Elise took the pen and placed her signature on the paper. Then, she rose up and left without looking back.

However, the moment the stainless steel gate closed automatically behind her, Elise paused in her tracks as tears fell from her eyes.

## Cooler Girl in Town Chapter 579

Chapter 579 I’ll Always Stay by Your Side

At that point, Elise had to face the fact that Austin didn’t love her at all.

“Honey?” Alexander suddenly appeared from the corner of the road.

Unable to hold herself back any longer, she ran over and threw herself into his embrace.

“He abandoned me. He abandoned me years ago, and he’s done it again now. Alexander, am I really that unlikeable?”

He felt as if his heart was about to melt away. While carefully embracing her in his arms, he ran his hand from her head to her back along her long hair over and over again to comfort her.

“Don’t worry. You’re the one who’s going to abandon him, not the other way around. I’ll always stay by your side and love you forever. Honey, we will have new family members. I’ll always be your family. Don’t be scared, you won’t be alone. Don’t be afraid...”

That afternoon, Alexander accompanied Elise outside till midnight. Although they didn’t talk much, she was able to fall asleep almost instantly when they got home.

Alexander sat by the bed and tucked her in before he left the room. Then, he stood under the porch and gazed at the moon in a daze.

From what I remember, Austin used to care about Elise. Why is he terminating their relationship all of a sudden? Is it possible that he’s being threatened by that organization? Is it really because of Faye?

In fact, that was something he refused to believe.

Elise is the best person in the world, so it’s impossible for anyone to dislike her. There must be another reason behind this. Looks like I have to investigate the Anderson Family.

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The next day, Elise received the notice that her application to join the Elite Class had been approved.

Feeling a little surprised to see the acceptance letter in her mailbox, she couldn’t help but comment, “Well, the transfer was rather smooth. It seems like the requirement to join the Elite Class is not as high as expected. Let’s hope that I am overthinking this matter.”

“Yeah, nothing will happen.” Alexander chuckled.

The registration of the Elite Class began in the afternoon of the same day.

At 2.00PM, Sophie hummed a song while holding an umbrella up above her head. Meanwhile, her maid followed her from behind as she carried the woman’s luggage. Soon, Sophie showed up in front of the laboratory building on time.

At that moment, there were groups of students gathering at both sides of the road in front of the building, and they were here to watch the commotion.



After a while, the students burst into an uproar when a dashing man with European features and a tall build strode out from a small white building.

The students were all hyped up.

“Oh, my! Is that the new lecturer of Elite Class? He is just as handsome as the rumors say!”

“Also, I heard that he teaches Physics! Oh, my God! My physics lecturer is bald; I can’t believe that a physics lecturer with such a handsome face and great figure actually exists! Is it too late for me to transfer to a physics course?”

“Uh”

“Stop daydreaming. A God-like lecturer like him only wants genius physics students, so don’t even think about having someone like him as our lecturer.”

“Sigh—”

The group of female students sighed resignedly as they stared at Martin with gazes that contained both sorrow and admiration.

Upon hearing the crowd expressing their disappointment, Sophie couldn’t stifle the complacent and contemptuous smile by her lips.

So what if they are students of Tisotte University? Martin still chose me in the end.

She cleared her throat, puffed up her chest and walked up to Martin before saying, “Mr. Kamp!”

Martin’s cold expression instantly softened when he saw her. “Miss Washington.”

“Mr. Kamp, the sun is scorching. Why are you outside?” she asked knowingly.

“I’m here to welcome you, of course,” he calmly replied. “You are not a student from Tisotte University, so I was worried that you may not find your way here.”

“Mr. Kamp, you are so kind.” Sophie revealed a sweet smile.

Martin's expression remained the same. After all, what he valued was a student's learning ability and not their looks. Everyone looked the same to him, and he didn't find anyone especially pleasing to the eyes.

"Follow me." Martin turned on his heels and led the way.

Under the crowd's envious gaze, Sophie arrogantly followed Martin from behind and headed toward the laboratory building.

In that instant, she became the students' topic of discussion.

"Who's that? She looks adorable. I've never seen her on the Campus Belle List. Could she be Mr. Kamp's girlfriend?"

"You aren't keeping up with the latest news, are you? That girl is Sophie Bowen. She's a student from the Polytechnic University next door. She's an amazing student who has won awards in many physics competitions!"

"Are you serious? Why didn't Tisotte University grab such a talent back then?!"

Sophie, who had walked slowly on purpose, overheard the students' conversations. Needless to say, their compliments made her feel flattered. It seems like the students of Tisotte University still know who is the best!

However, just as she was about to quicken her steps, the students suddenly raised their voices and shouted, "Oh, my! Mr. Jack! It's Mr. Jack!"

"Oh, God! I'm actually seeing three incredibly handsome men at the same time! Am I dreaming?"

"I think I'm in love!"

Sophie furrowed her brows. Who is snatching my limelight?

She paused in her tracks and instinctively followed the students' gazes.

At the square not far away, a MPV came to a stop. Alexander, Jack and Danny casually alighted from the car.

After briefly surveying their surroundings, Alexander turned around and approached the door of the back seat before extending his hand to help Elise out of the car.

"It's that building over there." Danny lifted his chin and pointed at the laboratory building.

Alexander glanced at it before leading Elise toward the building, whereas Danny and Jack followed them from behind. The three men remained impassive, instantly transforming themselves into dashing bodyguards which attracted the gazes of many.

One of the girls who passed by them kept staring at the men and walked into a stone pier, nearly falling face-down. She quickly fled the scene with a flushed face out of embarrassment.

Upon seeing that, Elise shook her head and looked at Alexander helplessly. "I'm just transferring to another course. Is there a need to make such a flamboyant appearance?"

He raised his hand and stroked her head. "Mrs. Griffith, please get used to it."

She shrugged. She couldn't do anything about it, so she had no choice but to acquiesce to their actions. I wonder what's wrong with Danny and Jack today. Why did they insist on coming along?

Upon seeing that, Sophie was so pissed that she stomped her feet forcefully. That b\*tch! How dare she get the guys to be her maid?!

Martin, who heard the commotion, turned back. "What's wrong?"

Realizing that she had lost her composure, she quickly collected herself and revealed an awkward smile. "Nothing. I just find that girl lucky to have so many men taking care of her."

As she spoke, she deliberately looked in the direction of the square.

Martin subconsciously followed her gaze. What first came into his sight was the noble temperament of the Griffith brothers, but he then felt that the girl they were surrounding seemed out of place among the group.

"This is an institutional academy, not some sort of indecent premises. Why is that girl being surrounded by a few men? That's improper." Martin seemed annoyed.

"Maybe that girl is too weak. She seems rather frail, so it's easy to trigger the protective urges of the men," Sophie stated sarcastically.

"Are you saying that she can't do anything without men by her side? In that case, just drop out of school! Let's head inside. We have a test later."

Feeling annoyed by that scene, Martin quickened his steps and led Sophie into the building.

## Cooler Girl in Town Chapter 580

Chapter 580 Kenneth Used the Might of Money

To avoid a commotion at the school, they entered the small white building as Elise made the three Griffith Brothers go back.

She had originally wanted to introduce herself in the classroom, but thinking that she hadn't finished the required paperwork, she turned around and went to the principal's office.

After knocking on the door, Elise only went in after getting permission to do so.

"Mr. Haas."

“Ah—Elise.” Since the principal had met her a few times prior, he recognized her at once. “Are you here for the transfer procedure?”

“Yes. I’ll have to trouble you for that, sir.” Elise maintained a polite smile.

“I’ve prepared them here.” After taking two sheets of paper, Leon handed it to her. “Actually, you didn’t have to come in person to fill them out. I could’ve just sent them to Mr. Kamp, you know.”

“It wouldn’t be appropriate to bother him with my personal issues,” replied Elise.

“Not bad.” Leon liked how caring she was. After he stood up, he began to walk outside. “It just so happened that I was going to look for him. You saw the notice about the Elite Class having a small physics test, right? Mr. Kamp wants to get a grasp on everyone’s ability so that he can manage everyone’s grades easier. I’ve already heard about this, and it seems like the questions won’t be too difficult.”

The principal naturally believed in Elise’s writing and literature skills since she was a liberal arts student, but he did not dare to place the same confidence when it came to physics.

When they opened the door, standing outside was Martin and Sophie.

“What a coincidence. I was just saying to Elise here that I was about to go find you.”

Before Martin could say anything, Sophie had already caught sight of Elise in the office.

She was shocked for a split second before she sneered mysteriously.

I was wondering how a country bumpkin like this brat, who only knows how to spit out some fancy words, could match up to the university’s level. Turns out that she’d gotten in through the principal.

It even looks like her studies have been smooth-sailing because of him!

Nonetheless, I have to say that she isn’t picky at all. She even went for such an old wrinkly man like him!

It is no wonder people say to date an old man who has a stable career.

This kind of woman would do just about anything to reach her goal.

Then, Sophie said sarcastically, "Miss Sinclair, you've impressed me greatly since the last time I saw you!"

"Oh—are you guys acquainted?" Leon smiled kindly before he continued, "You must be Sophie. Not bad, you seem like quite a spritely lady."

Although Leon did not understand her words, Elise instantly knew the meaning behind it.

Just from her tone, she could tell that Sophie was saying it with ill intentions.

However, since she wasn't here to raise troubles, Sophie pretended to not understand it and kept up her façade.

Meanwhile, seeing how Elise ignored her made Sophie angry for no reason.

How dare she, a sl\*tty and uncultured brat, put up some high and mighty look?

If it weren't for the principal and Martin, she would've torn her disguise apart right there and then.

Nonetheless, Sophie felt that it wasn't worth it to act up in public due to Elise. After all, she was in the upper circles of the university. When compared to a woman who would sell her own body like Elise, they weren't even considered on the same level, so she did not feel the need to argue about this.

Breathing in deeply, Sophie then composed herself and generously reached out her hand while smiling at the principal. "Mr. Haas, it's great that you remember me. Mr. Kamp told me that I'd need to fill in a form due to my special admission, so that's why I'm here to get a stamp from you."

"No problem. Hand me the form, and I will stamp it for you right now."

He returned to his table with the form. Then, Leon stamped it cleanly and returned it to her. "Congratulations, you are now an official student of Tissote University. I hope that you have a great experience here."

"Thank you, Mr. Haas. I most certainly will." Sophie smiled.

After nodding, Leon then turned to look at Martin. “Mr. Kamp, this is Elise. I’ve told you about her before, and she will be the last one to join Elite Class.”

Sophie turned wide-eyed at this fact. Isn’t the principal too daring? How dare he just introduce his mistress to a lecturer at the school?

Also, what did he just say? Elise is entering Elite Class as well?!

Just for Elise’s sake, he’s even able to forcibly place a liberal arts student into an elite class meant for science students; he’s even helping her to secure a place for a master’s degree!?

Apart from the surprised Sophie, even Martin had a slight change in his expression.

When he thought about the scene at the plaza together with the principal’s words, he did not disguise his disdain for Elise any longer.

After all, he had no pity for anyone that climbed up the ranks by using their connections.

No matter how much backing or how capable her backer was, she would still be thrown out a month later if she did not pass the monthly exam!

Looking at Elise coldly, he then said somewhat impatiently, “Oh—I know about you. You’re Elise, right? You’re the one that Mr. Bailey spent tens of millions to get into Elite Class. Nice to meet you.”

Elise frowned unhappily.

No wonder the registration process went so smoothly—I didn’t know that Kenneth was pulling the strings.

Kenneth must have placed a lot of informants around her. Otherwise, how could he have known her every move?

Furthermore, it looked like Martin had misunderstood her.

Nonetheless, Elise had no way of explaining this, for Kenneth had always done things without any consideration for other people. Since he was doing this out of kindness, she couldn’t just cut off their relationship simply.

Hence, Elise quickly calmed down before she looked at Martin and replied, "Yeah, I'm Elise. I'll have to trouble you in the future due to my weak foundation in science subjects, Mr. Kamp."

On the other hand, Martin averted his gaze and did not respond to her.

When it came to students like her, he was already being quite generous when he chose to accept her. Now, whether Elise would trouble him or not, it was no longer something that her backer could control.

If she was unable to pass the exam after a month, she'd have to leave with that being the final say.

Sophie, who was listening to this at the side, did not interrupt them.

Her mind was in a torrential storm of emotions. As surprise, hatred and anger combined within her, she felt like her brain was going to explode.

The one who allowed her special admission was actually Kenneth.

Elise, who was already so close with the Griffith boys, was worth so much to him that he would pay such a heavy price for her.

Why?

She couldn't swallow this fact.

How am I lackluster when compared to Elise? Why is Kenneth so obsessed with her?!

Kenneth is mine, and only I deserve to be with him! How dare Elise aim for another man when she has plenty of her own? How detestable!

Finding herself short of breath, Sophie nearly fainted.

Fortunately, she heard Martin say sternly before she fainted, "It's hard to say who'll trouble who for now, as I treat every student I teach fairly without playing favorites, nor will I try to cover for any of you. If you do not meet the required standard of each month's exam, you will be automatically kicked out of the class. Are you ready, Elise?"



