

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 586

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 586 That's the Problem?

Elise understood what happened. She probably was going to go on a date with her boyfriend, but I called her, so she said no. "Did I get in your way?" Elise quickly went over and pushed Mikayla and Miquella closer together. "Go on your date. I don't want to disturb you guys."

Mikayla blushed. Miquella quickly took her away. "We'll be going then. You guys have fun."

They went to the door and disappeared a moment later.

Elise saw them off, feeling rueful. Mikayla says she's a sucker for good looks. If the guy isn't handsome enough, she won't even feel her heart flutter.

Miquella wasn't as outstanding as Jack was, but he did resemble a popular star called Randy, and he made a good boyfriend for Mikayla. She used to worry that her friend might get hurt because she only cared about Jack, but now she realized that fate had other plans for her.

Miquella's friends were amused that he left them behind. "Hoes before bros, huh?"

"What should we do? Are we still watching the competition?"

Elise looked inside. She didn't think they would need that big of a place, so she asked Sheldon, "They're my friend's friends. Why don't you let them watch the match in the café while we reserve a room?"

"Suit yourself." Sheldon went into the room. "It's almost time. Stop fooling around."

The boys put their hands in a prayer. "Thank you for your blessing, lady. Thank you, rich man."

Elise said nothing. The three of them came into the biggest room. "Not a bad PC," Elise praised not long after she turned the PC on. "Sutherland Corporation's CPU improved."

I'll get Arthur to send me two sets. Laptops are convenient, but PC's are faster. If I used this baby back when I was talking to the fake Joseph, I might have been able to lock in on his location.

Sheldon looked at her and teased, "Wow, you know your stuff."

"Just a little," Elise said humbly.

If Alexander was around, he would know what her 'a little' meant, but Sheldon thought of it as a joke. He thought Elise only said that so she wouldn't embarrass herself in front of them. What do girls know? They probably think it's a good computer just because the resolution is higher. But what she said next shocked him.

"It's the latest Qualcomm Snapdragon core. It has twenty thousand nodes, and hardware acceleration only takes 0.6 seconds. It's unparalleled for its rank, at least in the domestic market."

Even Elliot craned his neck to look at her. "You're from computer science, aren't you?" He looked at the reception. "No wonder he charged us a hundred an hour. It's worth the price. I wanna ask him where I can get this. If I can get a couple of them back to school, I don't have to come out ever again."

"You want to buy a PC?" Elise asked. "Then get it from my friend. He's in this industry. He can give you a discount."

"Not the point. See this? It's produced by Sutherland Corporation. It's not sold anywhere else. Probably only circulates internally. Most people can't buy it," Elliot said.

"And that's where my friend comes in. He works at Sutherland Corporation," Elise answered calmly. He's the boss, but he still works at the company. I'm not wrong.

Sheldon and Elliot's eyes widened, and they looked at each other in silence. She's bragging, isn't she?

Elliot finally got into the game. "Time to f*ck you guys up."

Elise was amused. She got to the login screen as well, and she was about to use her internal testing account, but then she realized that might draw too much attention, so she deleted it. She asked Elliot, "It's my first time playing, so if I register right now, my rank might not match yours. Do you have any other accounts I can use?"

Dead Battleground had a strict matching system. Only players on the same level could be matched against each other. It was to prevent pros from being dragged down, and this system contributed to a fun and balanced game.

She doesn't have an account? Elliot gulped. That's a national-level player over there. Taking a newbie with us is just suicide in this case. "Elise, if we lose our points, it's hard to gain it back. Those who can be our teammates probably won't let a newbie use their account. Why don't you watch us play for now? Once we're done, we'll use our alts to play with you," Elliot said honestly, though it was harsh.

Elise nodded in understanding. "I'll ask my friend to lend me an account."

Elliot was worried she might drag them down, but she was looking interested, so he said nothing. Sheldon and I just have to be more careful then. We're one teammate down.

Elise thought Alexander might have an account, so she called him. Saves time.

"Hey, honey," Alexander called her lovingly.

Elise blushed. "H-Hey," she whispered. "Um, do you have a Dead Battleground account? I need one to team up with my friends, but my rank is not enough."

"It's been a while since I played, so I might not have that many skins," Alexander answered.

"It's fine. As long as I can team up with them. They're national-level players. Is that okay?" she asked.

"Sure. I never played ranked matches, but my unranked points are quite high. I'll send my account details to you," he said readily.

"Aren't you asking if I'm playing with boys or girls?" she teased.

"Does that change the fact that you're my wife?" he asked.

"No." Elise laughed. "Talk to you later. It's almost time."

Not long after she hung up, Alexander sent her his account details, and Elise logged in. Then, an exaggerated voice announced, "Welcome, Ionia's national-level top player!"

Elise was shocked. Hey, you said you never played ranked matches. How come you're the top player then?

The moment the announcement was made, Elliot shot up from his seat and ran over to Elise. "Whoa, that's the number one player alright!"

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Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 587 Jamie is Fierce

"If I'm correct, that's the first top national player. How did you know this guy?" Elliot was impressed.

"Is that something to feel impressed about? I have no idea." She played dumb. He's just a normal guy too. Just a better player, that's all."

"Just a better player?" Elliot arched his eyebrow. That gap between me and that 'just a better player' is almost insurmountable. It would take forever to close it. Talent is not something that can be overcome with just hard work.

"Alright, shut up. They're online. Get ready." Sheldon got into the groove instantly.

They were quite close in terms of skills. Elliot and Sheldon were careful, but they were ambushed and eliminated. However, Elise was skillful enough to run around and take out two of their main players. When she was about to kill the last player who was on their last few points of HP, a grenade rolled over and bombed her, eliminating her from the game. The

opposing team won, and silence fell upon them. A while later, Elise remarked coldly. "Something's off. There's no way the grenade could have traversed that distance. They cheated!"

"Whoa, it's true!" Elliot's eyes shone. "We can report him, right?"

"It's useless," Sheldon refuted. "The result for the report will only come out tomorrow, and it might not work. Nicolas has paid a lot of money for the microtransactions. The devs won't care."

"Not exactly true." Elise was angry. She took her phone out and called a number. "Arthur, I need you to look into a match in Dead Battleground. It's a user called Nicolas_Zeezee. He was in a match that happened at eight twenty-eight. He probably used a cheat." Games were supposed to be a way to relax. Using cheats would only take away the other players' fun.

"Right away."

Elise hung up a while later and looked at the monitor. "Give them a minute. It should be done in moments."

Since she looked serious, the boys didn't dare to say anything and went back to their seats. Elise was weird, at least to them. She looked gentle, but when she got serious, she had a really terrifying aura.

Five minutes later, all three of them received an email. 'Dear player, we have looked into your match that took place at xx hours xx minutes. The user Nicolas_Zeezee is confirmed to have used a cheat in the match, and the user is permanently banned. As thanks and compensation, you are rewarded with a Legendary skin. Thank you for your support of the game.'

"Oh my god!" Elliot stammered, "L-L-Legendary? Nobody has gotten that before! And now they gave it to us?"

Sheldon was surprised, but he looked at Elise carefully first. "Who did you call just now? Did another hacker hack into the game servers?"

"No way. The servers' firewalls can't be breached that easily." Elise was confident in her program. "I just know the developer, so I asked him to help me out."

Elliot guffawed. "Are you going to tell us you know someone in the government next?"

Does Simon Bull count? Elise squinted and smiled at him. "No. That would be too fake," she lied.

"Yeah. No way there are so many coincidences." Elliot heaved a sigh and stood up. "Let's go." He stretched his arms. "Supper's on me."

Then, someone roared from the entrance, "Sheldon, get your keister out here right now!"

Elise thought it was Sheldon's enemy, but when she saw the look on his face, she knew that wasn't the case. She looked in the direction of the roar and saw Jamie. "Jamie?" Is he that fierce around his brother?

"Boss?" Jamie calmed down when he saw her, and he went over. "Why are you here?"

"School bored me out, so I got Sheldon to take me here for a game." Elise gave Sheldon a look.

"Is that so?" Jamie looked at Sheldon doubtfully.

"Yeah!" Sheldon nodded.

Jamie squinted. He still didn't believe Sheldon.

"You don't believe me?" Elise asked.

"I do!" Jamie sighed. "I can rest easy now that I know this kid is taking care of you at school," he said. Then he patted Sheldon's shoulders. "Whatever she does in school, wherever she goes, you must follow. Understand?"

"Yes!" Sheldon gave them a look that said he got it, then he turned to her and said, "You must be Jamie's girlfriend!"

Elise choked on herself.

Jamie smacked his brother's head. "You idiot! She's my boss, not my wife!"

Sheldon rubbed his head. "You didn't make it clear..."

"And you should shut up!" Jamie glared at him, bullying Sheldon into silence. Sheldon thought it was unfair, but Jamie didn't care. That was how siblings worked.

"It's alright." Elise became the peacemaker. "Your brother is a talented gamer. I think you don't have to force him to go overseas. It's important that he learns what suits him most."

Jamie accepted Elise's advice, and he nodded seriously. "You're right, boss. I'll talk to Dad about it when I get back."

Sheldon's eyes shone with gratitude. "Thanks, Elise! No, thanks, boss! Thank you!" He had been in a long battle just so he could live life how he wanted, but neither his father nor Jamie took his side. Elise solved the problem easily, and he was impressed. He would have agreed to attend Tissote University sooner if he knew this would happen.

"Don't get too happy just yet," Elise said patiently. "Game development isn't just a game of money and hard work. If you don't know how to make a game, you'll have to rely on the programmers, and that defeats the purpose of you learning how to make a game."

Sheldon was convinced. He frowned, immersed in his own thoughts.

"Of course, if you prefer using your family's wealth to buy your way into success, ignore what I just said." And she said no further.

Sheldon thought that was enough, and he promised, "I understand, boss. I'll do my best to learn."

"She's my boss, not yours." Jamie clenched his fist and thumped his brother's chest. "You're such a copycat."

Sheldon rubbed his chest and chuckled nonchalantly.

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Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 588 Purple Flower Bed

The two brothers rarely had such a harmonious moment. Feeling gratified, Jamie turned around to hug Elise's arm and said in a childish manner, "Boss, please set up a class. If my dad knows his rebellious second son has cleaned up his act, he'll surely call you his boss!"

Elise cast a side glance at Jamie with a resigned look. "Both you and your father become my underlings? Don't tell me you wish to become brothers with your father."

Immediately, Jamie let go of Elise and straightened his back. "Forget about it then. That would screw up the family tree!"

Meanwhile, back in Saunders Residence, Edwin was sitting dumbfounded in front of his computer as he stared at the gaming page which failed to log in.

Damn it! I'm hired to play games using this account. If it is blocked, I'll have to compensate the worth of the entire account!

Besides holding the highest VIP rank, this account also had the entire set of skins in addition to vouchers worth tens of thousands.

Adding up all the miscellaneous worth, it would total up to at least 500,000.

He had only earned less than a hundred thousand after playing the game day and night for two months. How could he afford to pay the compensation?

Just as Edwin thought things couldn't get any worse, the hacker company called.

"Damn it you motherf*cker! You actually turned on the hacking tool while playing on a national server. Now, our entire company is forced to close down for investigation. You have to compensate for our loss. 2 million and there's no room for negotiation. Transfer the money to me in a week or I'll cut off one of your legs!"

Edwin put down his phone in despair. 2 million on top of 50,000—he would not be able to fork out the sum even if he sold himself.

Leaning against the gaming chair, he stared at the ceiling and had a dizzy spell.

Moments later, an idea came to his mind blue as he stared at the magnificent crystal chandelier.

He had no money, but that was exactly what the Saunders Family had the most.

There were so many luxury items in this house, so Edwin reckoned he wouldn't be discovered even if he secretly stole a few.

After coming out from the internet café, Elise and the others went for supper.

While she was eating halfway, Alexander called.

"Wifey, did you have a good time? Do you want to come home with me?" Alexander spoke in a tone as if he was the big bad wolf coaxing an innocent rabbit.

Elise laughed in amusement and said, "Come on. I've only stayed one night in school."

Alexander heaved a sorrowful sigh. "If you were me, you would know how miserable I feel. Come home with me and I'll send you back again tomorrow."

Elise blushed and did not reject Alexander. "Come and pick me up then."

"I'm at the entrance of Snack Street. Come out when you're done, and you'll see me," Alexander replied.

"You mean now?" Elise instinctively glanced at the entrance.

"Yeah," Alexander hummed nonchalantly. "There's no hurry. Have a good time socializing with your classmates."

"Alright."

Despite saying so, Elise packed her stuff immediately after hanging up.

When Alexander saw Elise walking toward him from afar, he quickly got out of the car and opened the passenger seat's door for her.

"How long have you been waiting?" Elise asked with a smile.

"I just arrived." Then, Alexander teased Elise in return. "But you came out immediately after hanging up. It seems like you miss me much more than I miss you."

"Not at all!" Elise refused to admit it.

After getting in the car, Alexander started the engine and departed.

As Alexander drove, they chatted for a while before Elise realized they were not heading home.

"Where are we going?"

"I'm bringing you to catch dreams." Alexander remained secretive and said, "You'll know later."

Although Elise was curious, she decided to keep the air of mystery and did not continue asking.

Alexander drove all the way to the outskirts of the town and entered a manor which looked like an agritainment park.

There were two red brick houses in the yard with some warm yellow light bulbs hanging on the porch. The entire building appeared to be like a heritage from the last century in Tissote, where prices of land were soaring.

The door of one of the brick houses was opened. An old man, who wore a straw hat, was standing in front of the entrance with a lamp in his hand to welcome them, and it seemed like he had been awaiting them for some time.

Holding Elise's hand, Alexander walked up to the old man and greeted him. "Sorry for disturbing you at this hour, Mr. Charlie. Thanks for having us."

"Not at all," Charlie said kindly. "This is my job after all."

Then, he cast a glance at Elise and said, "This must be Mrs. Griffith. What a lovely lady. You guys are indeed a perfect match."

Elise became a little shy as she hummed, "Thank you."

"I shall not disturb you guys then." Charlie passed the lamp to Alexander and said, "Hope you enjoy."

With that, he walked back into the brick house.

Meanwhile, Alexander turned to look at Elise and said gently, "Close your eyes, Ellie."

Elise frowned. "It's so dark here. Do I still need to close my eyes?"

"Yeah." Alexander held her hand and coaxed gently, "Trust me."

Perhaps it was because Alexander's voice was too attractive, or it was because Elise would naturally feel happy when being around Alexander, she closed her eyes obediently.

Thereafter, she walked forward under Alexander's guidance.

After taking a few steps, Elise stepped on a wooden floor. As the night breeze blew, she could smell a faint fragrance.

"Elise, lift up your foot. We're going up some stairs." Alexander's voice was so gentle that one's heart could melt listening to it.

Following Alexander's instruction, Elise finally reached a flat ground again after ascending around 10 steps of stairs.

She could hear Alexander put down the lamp and walk to stand behind her.

Gently placing his warm palms on her eyes, he then removed them slowly and hummed, "You may open your eyes now."

Sensing a weak stimulation from the light, Elise opened her eyes slowly to see a bed of purple flowers.

Even the light that was shining on the flower bed was purple too.

Besides the spot where they were standing, the surroundings, as far as they could see, were covered with lavenders.

Elise had an urge of shedding tears as her heart almost melted. She turned around to gaze at Alexander and asked, "How did you know I love lavender?"

Alexander smiled brightly and stared at Elise with his eyes filled with affection. "Your bookmark is made of dried lavender. The top and middle notes of the only few perfumes that you have are the fragrance of lavender too. Your theme of your first debut song was lavender... and there are many many more. Shall I say it out one by one?"

"You remember all of these?" Tears welled up in Elise's eyes, and she sounded as if she was about to cry.

Alexander cupped her face with his hands and lifted it slightly. "Please don't cry, Mrs. Griffith. This will not be a sweet dream anymore if you cry."

With her tears turned into laughter, Elise mumbled in amusement, "But I can't control it..."

"Come on, I know you can. My wifey is the best." Alexander coaxed Elise as if she was a child.

"You're so annoying!" Elise hit Alexander's chest gently with her fist. "You did this on purpose! You deliberately made me cry!"

Alexander couldn't take it in anymore as he encircled Elise with his arms and embraced her.

"Ellie, I love you."

"I know."

"No, you don't." Alexander said in a stubborn manner, "You're still young and inexperienced. It's selfish of me to keep you for myself, but I'll do my best to make your life complete. I know you're not in the mood of preparing for the wedding ceremony yet, so I present this flower bed as a gift for you first. Let this purple night replace our wedding ceremony for now."

"I know you're busy and you sometimes get very tired. I don't want you to stretch yourself too thin." Elise sniffled and leaned against Alexander.

"Work is work. No matter how busy or tired I am, you're the most important one. I won't let those hustle affect the quality of our life. You're currently at the age to enjoy the sweetness of love. I'll give all my romance to you without holding back even a single bit of it."

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Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 589 It's Our Rights

Sheldon and Elise came to class at almost the same time the next day. Sheldon came over the moment she sat down, and he stared at her mysteriously. "Why do you have dark circles, boss? Did you burn the midnight oil?"

Elise froze up a little, and she blushed. She then turned away and said awkwardly, "I'm fine. Just didn't have enough sleep."

"Why? Is something wrong with your bed or pillow? I bring my own bed and pillow to the dorm. It helps with sleep. Want me to get Jamie to send another set over?" he asked naively.

"Um, it's alright." Elise smiled and ended the topic.

Sheldon went back to his seat in case she thought he was annoying.

Sophie was infuriated when she saw that. This b*tch just goes for any man she wants, huh? Does she not have anyone else to go after? She just has to pick all the guys I like. I know Sheldon first, but she took him away in just a single night. They were so close. They must have slept together. Are these men dumb? Can't they see that she's a slut? I bet she covers herself up too well. She acts innocent, and men love that. I must find a way to expose her for her true self. Sheldon and the other guys in the class can't fall for her tricks.

Just then, Martin came in with the test papers and knocked on the blackboard with his pointer. "Time for class. I'll be announcing your marks for yesterday's test now. Make a line outside the classroom according to your marks. Once I'm done, you may come in and choose your seat."

Sophie was delighted. Now I can one up her.

Martin held the sheet of results and looked at Elise and Sheldon before he announced, "Zacharias, 106. Josephine, 102. Sophie, 95." He paused for a moment and said, "You would have scored higher if you had been a little bit more careful."

It was a simple message, but it was obvious that he cared about Sophie.

Sophie stood up arrogantly. "Yes, thank you, Mr. Kamp. I'll be more careful next time." She went outside after that. Number three was worse than what she had expected, but since the top two were guys, that meant Elise must have lost.

Eventually, Martin came to the end. "In last place, Jessica, 82. Those whose name I have not announced, go to the end of the line and queue up as you please."

There were only Elliot, Sheldon, and Elise left in the classroom. The reason for not announcing their marks was because it was too abysmal, and the teacher didn't want to humiliate the students. Elliot and Sheldon knew that, so they stood up and were about to go out.

"Mr. Kamp, why don't we have our results?" Elise stood up and asked.

Martin paused for a moment. He adjusted his glasses and looked at her coldly. "I'm trying to make things easy for you, so don't push your luck. You didn't do your tests seriously. I didn't even want to waste my time going through it."

Elise knew what he was getting at. Martin didn't lie, for he didn't go through their papers, nor did he mark them. Before this, she only thought Martin was a bit too stubborn and archaic, but now she realized he might not be fit to be a teacher. "I think I have the right to know my results," she argued.

Elliot looked awkward, and he gave Elise a look. He knew how abysmal his results were, and since they were in the same class, he didn't mind where he was seated.

"Yes, that's our right." Sheldon remembered his brother's teachings and went with whatever Elise wanted to do.

Elliot smacked his head, but he took his friends' side. He smirked. "Sir, marking our papers is your job. You can't have skipped our papers and tried to cover up your laziness, right?"

"Are you questioning my professionalism?" Martin wouldn't admit to that, so he took the moral high ground. "If it weren't for me trying to keep your dignity intact, did you think I would need to skip out on marking your papers? It's simple arithmetic. But since you requested, I might as well fulfill it. Now line up outside the classroom. I'll get your papers and mark them as carefully as I can."

Elliot was discouraged. Well, sh*t. I could have gotten a couple of pity marks, but now I lost it all. Sheldon and Elise didn't mind. They went outside nonchalantly, leaving him alone and dejected.

Martin took out the lowermost papers and marked them from the start. Sheldon was the first. He only wrote his name on the paper and nothing else. Martin gritted his teeth and gave him a zero. Up next was Elliot's, and he chose C for all the multiple-choice questions. Obviously, he was taking blind shots, and according to unwritten rules, he could award him some marks or none at all. Of course he chose the latter, since he was a failure of a teacher. He got all questions on the cloze part wrong, and he didn't write any equations down for the math questions. In the end, he also got a zero. Two zeros. Best friends until the very end.

Elise was the last. He remembered that she left the multiple-choice questions blank and only filled them in at random in the last few moments. However, she was smart, and she didn't pick all the same answers, so Martin had to mark them all. Much to his surprise, she got all five questions correct, but she got everything wrong on the cloze test.

Martin gritted his teeth. She's just lucky.

He reached the math section. He thought Elise only copied it to deal with the test, but when he marked it, he realized that she got everything correct, including the extra question at the end. Even he had to spend some time getting the correct answer for that.

Martin composed himself, but he spaced out a little.

So she memorized the way to get the correct answer for these kinds of questions. She's the top student of the arts stream, so of course she's prepared. He reluctantly marked every

single question and added them up in the end. After he convinced himself that it was fine, he stood up and came to the classroom's entrance with the papers in hand. He prepared himself mentally, then he said reluctantly, "Sheldon, zero. Elliot, zero. Elise..." He paused for a moment when he came to her. He looked at Elise, who was at the end of the line, and he sighed. "Ninety-six."

One mark higher than Sophie.

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Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 590 Be Your Lover

Sophie could not believe it. Is this a joke? How can she score higher than me?

"Come in and pick your spots according to your marks." Martin went back into the classroom.

Sophie watched as Elise went past her and became the third student to go into the class. She was infuriated, but Elise ignored her and went to her old spot in the last row.

Martin was annoyed by her lackadaisical attitude. She was the one who wanted me to mark the papers, and now she's the one who's being so lackadaisical. That's just paradoxical. She just wants to trip me up. I knew it. She's doing it because I helped Sophie out yesterday. Someone so petty like her can't make it far in life. She managed to memorize all the steps for the physics questions today, right? Fine. I'll come up with the questions myself next time. Let's see if she can do it again.

All the students finished taking their seats a while later. Elise was still sitting with Sheldon and Elliot, so nothing changed. However, Martin thought her position was an eyesore. He took a few deep breaths and calmed down before he picked his pointer up and started teaching. "Look at the blackboard. It's—" A ringtone cut him short.

It rang out in the quiet classroom, and Elise looked at the screen. Kenneth? She quickly ended the call, but it was too late.

Martin had been feeling annoyed all this while, and now he tossed his pointer onto the table. He looked sharply at every student, asking, "Who was it? I said no phones in the class!"

Elise stood up and bowed. "I'm sorry. I was in a hurry, so I forgot to set it to silent."

"You forgot? Did you forget to bring your brain with you?" he scolded. "Just because of you, everyone's time is wasted. If each person wastes one minute, there'll be forty minutes of wasted time in total. Who's going to pay for that? Everyone can set their phones to silent, so why can't you? Why are you so special? Not setting your phone to silent is at the very least disrupting the classroom discipline, and disrespectful to the teacher at worst. Someone who doesn't care about their classmate's time and their teacher's hard work has no business being a student!"

Sheldon was enraged. He kicked his table away and stood up. "That's just too far, Mr. Kamp! She apologized, so why did you go so far?" Many teachers scolded him, but he would never let any of them go further than three sentences. And this b*stard actually called her by her full name and yelled at her? She just got third place in the test, and she's a girl. This is just unfair!

"This has nothing to do with you! Sit down!" Martin did not listen.

"No!" Sheldon wouldn't listen once he was in the mood. "You should apologize for your unbecoming behavior toward Elise!"

"You expect me to apologize? She's the one who disrupted the class, but you are blaming me? You're just an idiot who got zero on his test, while she's a fake top student who's actually an opportunist. You're all birds of a feather. Actually, you're all trash. I will not apologize. If you don't want to be in my class, then get out!" Martin glared at them.

"Fine. You think I want to be here?" He went over to Elise and whispered, "Let's go, boss. You can't reason with stupid."

Elise nodded. She had no plans to stay, but she would not let Martin think he could do anything he wanted. She met his interrogating gaze calmly. "You call us trash, but do you think you're any better? You label your students and deny their possibilities just after

spending a short time with them. Do you think people with that kind of thinking are fit to be teachers?"

Elise had met the best teachers before, so she knew that people like Martin only saw his students as something to add to his portfolio. Their good grades were nothing but his ticket to promotions and riches. The person who cared nothing about education was Martin Kamp himself. She went out through the backdoor, and Sheldon followed. Elliot had always been friends with Sheldon, so since they left, he gritted his teeth and went with them as well.

"This is ridiculous!" Martin was furious. "Anyone else who doesn't want to be here? Leave!"

"Don't get angry over them, sir. We do want to learn, so calm down and continue." Sophie quickly stood up to calm him down.

"Yeah, sir. Let's continue," the other students agreed.

Most students were like that. They thought of their teachers as absolute authority, and once someone tried to defend them, they would do the same.

Martin finally calmed down as the students buttered him up, and he kept teaching.

...

Elise came out of the building. She didn't want to call Kenneth back, but he did help her the day before, so she did in the end. Before she could say anything, Kenneth uttered, "So, were you with another guy? Was that why you couldn't talk?"

"I have quite a lot of guys. Which one are you asking about?" Elise played along.

Kenneth smiled lovingly. "Not bad. You're cracking jokes with me now."

Elise's face fell, and she said coldly, "Say what you have to say."

"Just reminding you that it's our first time appearing on a variety show tomorrow," he said.

"Get a job if you're so free. Don't try to take my manager's job away," she mocked. Winona had already told her that, so she knew about it.

"Agh, my kindness is repaid with venom. I'm hurt," he joked.

She was silent for a moment, then she raised her voice solemnly. "I'm married."

"So?" He shrugged it off. "I'll be your lover. I don't need to be your husband."

"Do you think this is a game, you madman?" Elise clicked her tongue.

"I'm mad for you," he emphasized mischievously.

She hung up and went ahead, but then she turned around and saw two boys following her. It was Sheldon and Elliot. "Are you going in the same direction?" she asked.

"No idea." Sheldon raised his left leg and played with a pebble on the ground. "We have nowhere to go." I'll get yelled at if I go home, but nobody is teaching me at school. I don't want to go to the internet café either. He just wanted to follow Elise.

Elise told them, "I'm going back to the historic town area. Come with me if you're interested."