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Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 615 - 618

Chapter 615 Guilty Conscience

As Edwin looked at David's insistent indifference, a cold light flashed in his desperate eyes. So, this was how lowly David viewed him, to the point where he could be abandoned without any hesitation. The Saunders Family didn't treat him like a human being at all! He had had enough of groveling like this!

Edwin's eyes suddenly became fierce. He clenched his fists and suddenly stood up, snatching David's cell phone directly and smashing it onto the ground.

David was taken aback for a moment, before his expression quickly changed again, and he provoked, "How dare someone like you try to hit me!"

Seeing the situation, the bodyguards behind him took a step forward as well.

Edwin suddenly laughed and mocked, "Dad, you're my father-in-law, and I'm closer to you than my birth father. How could I hurt you? I just realized that I really am not worthy of Nana, so I'll agree to the divorce."

"Oh?" David looked at him in doubt. "Will you still be fine with it even if you leave this marriage with nothing?"

With a smile, Edwin shook his head gently. "Of course. During my recent stay in Saunders Residence, you and Nana have already given me a lot of care. How could I ask for anything else? I just have one last wish. I want to see Nana one last time, is that okay? You know how much I love her."

David gradually lowered his guard. If this incident blew up, it would be akin to him announcing to the world that his son-in-law was a thief, which would ruin the Saunders Family's reputation. It was good for everyone that Edwin was able to realize that.

"Yes, you can go now. After you see her, you don't need to come here anymore. I don't want to see you again. After that, I'll ask Mrs. Woods to take the agreement to the psych ward, and you can just sign it there," David said.

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"All right, Dad, you can decide. However, can you lend me a car? It'll take too long for me to walk over or take the bus," Edwin asked gently.

"Give it to him." David ordered the bodyguard to throw the car keys over, and then said sharply, "From now on, I'm not your dad anymore. Don't call me that again! Mind yourself!"

Saying that, he left with his bodyguards.

As Edwin looked at the car keys in his hand, the smile on his face spread a little wider, and an evil light flickered in his eyes.

...

At school, after a few days passed, the students' starstruck feelings for Elise subsided a lot, and they now treated her as an ordinary classmate. The last class in the morning was taught by Martin. Halfway through the class, Mason Young, the head of the physics department, suddenly knocked on the classroom door.

"Mr. Kamp, I'm here to look for the students in your class who are going to participate in the Know-All competition," Mason said softly.

"All right," Martin answered politely, turning his head to look at Mica. "Class rep, lead the team over."

With a nod, Mica quickly got up from her seat and was about to call Sophie when the latter walked out by herself. Stefan exchanged glances with her before walking out.

Elise was using her phone and didn't notice the movement in front of her. Mica whispered to her, "Elise, it's time to go for practice."

"Hmm? Oh, okay!" Elise was taken aback for a moment, then remembered that she had promised to accompany Mica, so she kept her phone away and walked to the door.

"Hold it." Martin called her back. "You weren't proactive at all when you signed up for the competition. What are you going there for? Sit back down!"

Elise stopped and shrugged her shoulders, looking at Mica for help.

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“Mr. Kamp, Elise is a top student in the liberal arts and has a wide range of knowledge. I’ve discussed with her, and she’ll be a reserve member so that we will have a better chance of winning,” Mica explained.

Although Martin was reluctant, he didn’t want to embarrass his good student, so he waved his hand and said, “Go.”

It was only then that the two of them were able to leave.

As they walked to the hallway, Sophie was already chatting with Mason and Stefan. When she saw that Elise was also tagging along, her smile suddenly dropped. “What are you doing here?”

“I asked Elise to help us. She’s a liberal arts student, and she has a good memory,” Mica said with a smile.

“The competition is in groups of three. What will happen if she joins in? Are you going to quit?” Sophie quipped unkindly.

“It’s fine... According to the rules, we can have a reserve member.” Mason tried to lighten the atmosphere in a gentle tone.

Looking at Elise again, he smiled kindly and said, “You must be the top student in liberal arts. I’ve heard of you. There aren’t many top students who would choose to transfer to other departments, so your courage is commendable. I’m Mr. Young from the Department of Physics, and I’ve taught physics all my life. If you don’t understand anything, please feel free to ask me.”

“Thank you, Mr. Young,” Elise agreed obediently.

As expected, there were only a few teachers in the world who were as snarky as Martin.

Mason nodded slightly. “Liberal arts students have a huge role in this kind of competition. Although you’re a reserve member, you have to go all out.”

“I’ll try my best, sir.” Elise loved this kind of encouraging education.

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“That’s good. I’ll take all of you over to meet with the other participating teams in our school now. While you’re there, familiarize yourselves with the rules of the competition and practice accordingly.”

Saying that, Mason turned around and walked downstairs. Sophie stomped her feet angrily before going after him, followed by Stefan, while Mica and Elise walked arm in arm far away behind them, walking slowly.

The training venue was a specialized lecture theater. After Mason brought them inside, he went to pick up other students who were not there yet.

Shortly after, Alexander called, and Elise went outside to take the call. As soon as she went out, Sophie secretly pulled Mica aside.

Before Sophie could speak, Mica stepped aside and looked at her warily. “What are you doing?”

Sophie instantly became upset. Was her lovable face really that scary? As expected, she had guessed right; Elise must have been speaking ill about her to Mica!

After quickly calming herself, Sophie put on a pitiful look. “Mica, Elise must have made me seem worthless to you, but you should be able to tell that I am not that bad... Elise is targeting me because I know a lot of her secrets. Don’t be fooled by her obedient act; when she’s outside, all she does is flirt with guys. I don’t even know how many men she’s done that kind of thing with... You know what I mean?”

Sophie actually wanted to say that Elise had not been a virgin since a long time ago, but she was afraid that Mica would think that she was too open, so she deliberately said it in a roundabout way.

Hearing that, Mica frowned and looked at her in surprise, causing Sophie to secretly feel overjoyed. She was about to add more to her story, but Mica didn’t give her a chance to.

“Sophie, how could you badmouth someone behind their back?”

“Huh?” Sophie was taken aback. Shouldn’t she dislike Elise by now?

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“Elise never talked about you to me at all. You only slandered her because you yourself are guilty.” Mica looked at her up and down meaningfully. “Elise is my friend now, so I hope you won’t target her again in the future!”

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Chapter 616 You Can’t Leave Anymore

“You—” Sophie frowned, probably knowing that this kind of misguided person would not stand on her side, so she spat out, “Let’s see,” and walked away angrily.

After her call ended, Elise came back just in time to see the two in a bad mood. Mica’s expression was quite dark.

Elise walked over and asked in concern, “Sophie didn’t do anything to you, did she?”

“Her target isn’t me; it’s you.” Mica was upset on her behalf. “Though I don’t know what happened between the both of you before, I think that since Sophie would badmouth you behind your back, she’ll definitely do something else secretly. Elise, you gotta watch your back from now on.”

Elise pursed her lips and smiled lightly. “Sophie must’ve made me seem heinous. Even so, do you still want to be friends with me?”

“I’m an adult. I can judge what kind of person you are for myself. If I have to understand my friends from what other people say, then maybe I wouldn’t be someone worth being a friend with. Even though I’m kinda antisocial, I don’t think that it’s to the extent where I can’t form my own opinions,” Mica said calmly.

Elise voluntarily wrapped her arm around Mica’s and clung to her like they were good friends. “Then I’ll be in your care in the future.”

Who didn’t like to hang out around beautiful women? Mica was flattered to be friends with a celebrity like Elise. Her face instantly flushed red, and she was too shy to say anything in reply. However, because Elise openly acted close with her, Mica became much more

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cheerful during practice. She was no longer hiding in the corner alone, but took the initiative to drag Elise to interact with the other teams.

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As the night gradually darkened, Edwin drove into the psychiatric hospital. As it was currently the time when the patients were most excited, he could hear their eerie screams from all sides of the hallway as he walked.

Besides, it was already past visiting time and it was also late at night, so except for a few nurses and doctors on duty, there were no other outsiders in the hospital. Edwin made his way to Celina's ward familiarly, then pushed the door and walked in.

The lights were turned off in the ward, and Celina was lying in bed, staring blankly at the dark ceiling. The nurse had injected her with a tranquilizer not long ago, and although the effect was almost gone now, she didn't have the strength to struggle anymore. In a daze, she heard footsteps approaching her. When she turned her head and saw Edwin's rough and bumpy face, her face became full of disgust, just like every time she saw him after they got married.

Celina suddenly broke through the effect of the medicine and sat up from the bed. "I told you, I don't want to see you anymore. If you show up in front of me again, I'll ask my dad to break your leg. You think I'm joking, don't you? If you want me to lend money to some trash like you, forget it. When Dad comes next time, I'll tell him about this. Let's see how you can remain in the Saunders Family!"

If it were before, Edwin would've felt devastated as though his heart twisted like a knife, but today, he was unfazed, and there was even a faint smile at the corner of his mouth. With his back facing against the light, his whole face looked very terrifying. Celina was overcome with anxiety, and she couldn't help but turn her head away and clutched her blanket tightly.

"If you don't leave, I'm gonna call for help." Celina lowered her voice, not wanting to irritate him.

"Are you afraid, Nana?" The corners of Edwin's mouth lifted, and he whispered softly as though he were soothing a child, "Don't be afraid. I'm not here to borrow money from you. I'm here this time to do one last thing for you and free you from this place."

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The psychiatric hospital was like hell on earth, and Celina had wanted to leave a long time ago. Her eyes lit up at his words, but the moment she looked up at Edwin, she became wary again. "Since when were you this kind?"

"You're right. I was unwilling at first." Edwin sighed. "But now I'm debt-ridden, and after all, I am not worthy of you. Instead of watching you being tortured here, it's better to let you out. If you're doing well, I won't have to worry anymore, and I can fully let you go."

Agitated, Celina stood up from the bed. "Great! Get me out of here now!"

"Yes, of course..." Edwin took out the knife that he had prepared a long time ago and sliced the straitjacket on her body.

Immediately after Celina's hands and feet were freed, she got out of bed and stretched her limbs excitedly, finally smiling in joy.

She completely let down her guard and said, "Edwin, let's forget everything bad that happened between us. In fact, I don't really hate you. It's just that we aren't suitable for each other as husband and wife. Do you understand what I mean?"

"I do." Edwin nodded faintly. In the dark, his dark eyes flashed evilly. "I should have understood earlier."

"Yeah, if you did, there would be no need to blow things up this much." Celina was immersed in the excitement of being free. "But you really thought I was out of my mind. Now that it's all right and we've forgiven each other, as long as I have you testifying for me, Daddy won't insist on locking me up here. When I get home, I will definitely ask Daddy to give you some money to pay off your debts."

"Oh yes, he will," Edwin said meaningfully. He then urged, "The nurse will be here to make her rounds soon. Let's hurry and leave so that we won't be discovered."

"Okay!" Celina put on her shoes, and followed Edwin out of the psychiatric hospital.

Before getting in the car, she was even thinking about how to find Elise to teach her a lesson. If Elise hadn't provoked her again and again, she wouldn't have reached her breaking point and temporarily lost control of herself. David had to put her in a mental hospital as a

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last resort. For one, she had to avoid criminal punishment, and the other reason was that he genuinely got suspicious of her mental state. I must prove that I'm not crazy!

Perhaps it was because she had been on edge at the hospital for too long, for she fell asleep as soon as she got in the car. When she opened her eyes, she found that they were completely surrounded by the wilderness. The road back to the Saunders Residence should've been brightly lit.

Celina swallowed nervously and turned to look at Edwin. "Edwin, aren't we going home?"

Edwin smiled faintly and said in a soft voice, "You're my wife. Your home should be wherever I live, right?"

"Didn't you say you were going to divorce me just now?" In an instant, Celina's face fell, and she ordered haughtily, "Stop the car and turn around. Take me home!"

Edwin was unfazed. A faint light shone into the car, illuminating his hideous and terrifying face. "You can't leave anymore."

Celina finally realized that she had been tricked. She turned and was about to open the door and jump out when Edwin quickly stepped on the brakes. The moment the car came to a stop, he yanked her back to her seat and took out a drugged towel from his pocket, covering her mouth and nose. In just ten seconds, Celina stopped struggling.

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Chapter 617 It's a Crime!

Once she had finished practicing for the entire afternoon and had dinner, Elise returned to the Elite Class for an evening test. Sophie had always tried the hardest for anything related to grades, but she was the last one to return that night.

"Mr. Kamp," Sophie shouted from the door.

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“Miss Bowen, you’re late.” Martin didn’t allow the people he valued to slack off.

“Sorry, I didn’t mean to, but I had to deal with some things. Sir, if you’re free, I have something to explain to you in private,” Sophie said.

Although Martin was unhappy, he was still partial to Sophie. “Let’s go outside and talk.”

The two walked out of the classroom together and only stopped at the end of the hallway.

“Okay, Miss Bowen.” Martin was growing a little impatient. “Just say what you want to say. There isn’t anyone else here.”

Sophie did not directly indicate her purpose, but asked tactfully, “Mr. Kamp, I remember that when you read out the class rules, there was one that said students who start arguments and cause trouble can’t stay in the Elite Class, right?”

“Of course.” Martin nodded. “Why are you asking me this?”

It was only then did Sophie take out her cell phone from her pocket and hand it to him. “Mr. Kamp, this is a big deal, so I think you need to judge for yourself whether this counts as causing trouble.”

After a pause, Martin took her phone. A video was playing on the screen, showing a girl leading more than a hundred men in suits and surrounding a dozen people who were kneeling on the ground before she abruptly broke one of their legs. From the demeanor of those who were kneeling, it was not difficult to see how terrified they were of this girl.

In the last few seconds of the video, the camera focused on the girl’s face, and Martin could see very clearly that the girl was not just anyone else, but Elise! Although she was wearing a cap, her facial features, which were as exquisite as a work of art, were too easy to distinguish.

Sophie keenly captured the disgust in Martin’s eyes, and took the chance to say, “Mr. Kamp, to be honest, the one who got his leg broken is the son of a relative of mine. They knew that Elise was my classmate and looked for me, which is why I was late. I’m a student, so I don’t know what to do, and I can only ask for your help.”

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Martin's ears were red with anger. Among all the students he had taught, most of them were talented and intelligent, but there had never been one who had bullied others and caused trouble. Just by herself, Elise had done all these things. It was one thing to bully others, but breaking someone's leg was assault! This wasn't just a violation of class rules—it was a crime!

Martin almost fainted from anger, but after thinking about it, he suddenly felt a little gleeful. This way, even Leon couldn't protect Elise anymore.

After he gathered his thoughts, he put the phone in his pocket and said with a calm expression, "You can go ahead and take your tests. Don't speak up. I'll hold onto your phone for you first. I can't be the master of this matter, so I'm going to see the principal now. After I come back, I'll let you know."

"Okay, I'll leave it to you, sir!" Sophie nodded obediently. She wouldn't say anything even if she could. If someone was willing to speak up, the blame wouldn't fall on her.

Elise must've thought that if the surveillance footage was erased, no one would know what she had done. Fortunately, Sophie had a wide range of contacts and found a hacker who restored the footage. If she wasn't guilty, why would she bother to delete the footage? What's done by night appears by day. This time, I'll have these words etched into your mind, Elise Sinclair!

Deep in her thoughts, Sophie walked back and returned to her seat. However, she couldn't help but look back and gave a sympathetic look at Elise. Elise, oh, Elise, enjoy your last day in the Elite Class!

When Elise glanced at her out of the corner of her eyes, she knew that this woman was up to something again. She shook her head. One day, I'll bring Sophie to ruins.

In the principal's office, Leon was playing chess on the computer. Just as he reached a critical moment, a series of hurried knocks suddenly came on the door.

Knock, knock!

"Come in." Leon stared at the stalemate on the screen without raising his gaze.

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"Mr. Haas." Martin walked directly to him. "There's something concerning the reputation of Tissote University that I think is necessary for you to know."

"Okay, go ahead," Leon said absentmindedly.

Martin pushed Sophie's phone across the table. "I hope you can approve and expel Elise from the school after watching this video."

Leon raised his gaze and showed a look of surprise. "Mr. Kamp, is your memory that bad or did you not take my words to heart? How many times have I said that I didn't send Miss Sinclair to your class to be bullied? Do you have to target her like this?"

"I'm not targeting anyone." Martin said with an air of indifference, "Things are different this time. Elise is suspected of assault. Should we wait for the victim to come forward and inform us, it'll be too late to deal with it by then!"

"Assault?" Leon's expression became solemn. "I need an explanation. What's going on?"

"The video will explain everything," Martin insisted.

Left with no other choice, Leon could only put his chess match aside, and opened the video and watched it. Two minutes later, he clutched onto Sophie's pink phone with a frown speechlessly. He sighed, regretting clicking on the video.

For Elise to be able to lead a gang like this, could it be that she was part of the underworld? It was clear that this wasn't a trivial matter from the way the person almost lost their life after just one hit.

Martin looked at his expression and said confidently, "Mr. Haas, these should be enough to expel Elise, right?"

Leon did not answer, but stared at the paused screen on the phone in a daze. Although the group of people who were beaten up were few, they didn't look like good people from the looks of their outfits. He couldn't readily decide what was right or wrong.

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After a moment of hesitation, Leon said, “Elise Sinclair is a top student of our school that we worked hard to recruit. Expelling her is not a simple matter. This issue still needs to be investigated.”

However, Martin pressed, “If students who hurt others’ lives in fights like this don’t get expelled, I really doubt if Tissote University still has a bottom line.”

Leon’s face sank when he heard the words, and his usual kind demeanor was suddenly shrouded by an air of authority.

“Mr. Kamp, you’ve been insistent in trying to expel a student who has been nothing but perfect in terms of character and studies. You’ll know for yourself if you’re doing this for your self interest or not. As the school principal, I’m responsible for every student. Making rash decisions based on one-sided arguments—potentially jeopardizing a student’s future—is something I will never do!”

“The truth should be clear at a glance from the video. I don’t understand what else you would need to make a decision.” Martin was unmoved.

“A motive. There has to be a reason for this. Who would cause trouble for no reason? Maybe Miss Sinclair was just forced to fight back.”

“Is that possible? Mr. Haas, you can clearly see that Elise’s men greatly outnumber their opponents, at least ten times more than the other. This is obviously an overwhelming case of bullying. There’s nothing wrong with it!”

“Fine. But if you’re wrong about this, you’ll hand over the position of the homeroom teacher of the Elite Class and let someone else take over!”

“Deal!”

With Sophie vouching for him, there was no way he could be wrong!

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Chapter 618 Nobody Can Protect Elise Anymore

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In the Elite Class, Sophie was growing impatient from waiting until the door finally opened, and her eyes lit up. Sure enough, Martin walked in with Leon.

As soon as Martin entered the door, his gaze locked onto the back of the classroom. "Miss Sinclair, someone reported that you were fighting on Snack Street not long ago. Is that true?"

Sophie gloated inwardly, but she still pretended to be innocent and said to the boy with glasses next to her, "I didn't expect that someone quiet like Elise is actually a gangster. You really can't judge a book by its cover, don't you think?"

However, the boy with glasses didn't bother humoring her at all. He glanced at her and retorted, "Mr. Kamp has been targeting Goddess Elise for a long time. Maybe he's just causing trouble for no reason again."

Sophie's expression froze. Did this person become stupid from studying too much? How could he blindly support Elise without knowing what happened?

"Elise led a gang fight? Are you alright? She didn't even look nervous when I was answering the questions."

"It must be another false alarm."

"Ugh, why does Mr. Kamp trouble Elise all day long? To be honest, this kind of teacher is the most annoying kind."

Sophie's face turned red with anger. She couldn't believe that these people were willing to stand on Elise's side and refused to listen to Martin, a reputable teacher who had been hired by Tissote University with a huge amount of money!

There was a look of dissatisfaction on Sheldon and Elliot's faces, and they turned to look at Elise to ask if she needed help. However, Elise shook her head impassively, motioning them to remain calm.

Seeing that the students were getting restless, Martin hurriedly walked to the rostrum and picked up the cane, tapping it on the table twice. "Quiet down!"

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At that, the chatter stopped.

Leon leaned over. He covered his mouth with his hand, pretending to cough while he whispered, "We don't know the truth yet, so just ask Elise to come out alone. It isn't ideal to discuss this in front of everyone."

"No, Mr. Haas. Elise is a very cunning person. We can't give her time to react. We must find out the truth immediately!"

Saying that, Martin ignored Leon holding him back and connected Sophie's phone to the projector using Bluetooth before he played the video. As the video played, the originally quiet classroom burst out in chatters again.

Sophie leaned over again and asked the boy in glasses in a gloating tone, "Now that the truth is presented before you, do you still think Elise is innocent?"

The boy stared at the video on the projector intently and pushed his glasses up. With a look of adoration, he said to himself, "Was my goddess always this cool?"

Sophie was confused. Cool? Men in science really have a strange way of looking at things.

The other students couldn't help but cast concerned glances at Elise.

"I can't believe Elise actually fought people like a gangster. Is she going to be expelled?"

"I can't believe she's actually a part of a gang. I read a novel once where the popular girl was actually a mafia leader. Look, it became a reality!"

"Huh? What kind of novels are you reading?"

"Is this the time to talk about that?"

Seeing the chaos that ensued, Leon couldn't directly speak up to defend Elise, so he could only try to control the situation by playing dumb. "This is the only video we have right now, and there isn't any sound. We cannot confirm that Miss Sinclair is in the wrong..."

However, before he could finish speaking, Sophie stood up with a clatter.

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“Mr. Haas, the truth has been revealed. What else is there to say? Aren’t you just trying to defend Elise? If word gets out that students of this school deliberately hurt people, who else would dare to study at Tissote University? As for the rest of us, I’m afraid that we’ll be criticized when we go out as well.”

Sophie was persistent in her pestering. “Elise is a liberal arts top student. If you wouldn’t let anything happen to her, would you let us science students be ostracized by others?”

Leon’s palms were sweating at her words. Of course he didn’t want that. Elise was his student, and so were the others. He didn’t want any student to be harmed. However, if he didn’t make a decision now that things had come to this, once the credibility of the school’s leaders was questioned, the school’s reputation would be in crisis, and Tissote University would become the focus of public opinion. By then, the issue would snowball into something that couldn’t be solved simply by expelling a student.

On the other hand, Sophie was still tirelessly trying to stir the relationship between Elise and Leon. Leon knew that he couldn’t wait any longer.

He closed his eyes and took a deep breath, then looked at Elise and asked solemnly, “Miss Sinclair, was it you who broke the boy’s leg in the video?”

“It is,” Elise admitted calmly.

The crowd burst into an uproar.

Seizing the chance, Martin urged, “Mr. Haas, Elise has admitted it. You can expel her from Tissote University now!”

With a sigh, Leon lowered his gaze and nodded in acquiescence.

As though he had won the lottery, Martin became energetic in an instant. He parted his lips, about to ask Elise to get out, but he came to a halt right before he spoke. Every time he tried to put Elise on the spot, Kenneth would definitely show up. Could he have heard the news in advance again this time? No, he had just reminded Sophie not to speak out, and after looking for Leon, he went straight to the classroom. It was impossible for Kenneth to know.

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Still, Martin turned his head and glanced at the door of the classroom. Fortunately, the entrance was empty, and there was no trace of Kenneth, let alone Elise's husband. No one could defend her anymore!

Martin's heart was full of glee and he puffed out his chest, announcing loudly, "Miss Sinclair, in violation of the school rules, you are required to drop out of school. Please pack up now and leave the Elite Class!"

Elise raised an eyebrow impassively. "I only admitted that I hit that person. Did I say that I was leaving?"

"It's not up to you whether you leave or not!" Martin roared.

"Oh? It isn't up to me, but is it up to you, Mr. Kamp? I didn't know that Tissote University was now owned by foreign teachers." Elise had never wanted to start trouble with Martin and was just going to tolerate everything. However, since he found her presence so intolerable, she would make her stand.

"That's right, Mr. Kamp. You don't have to be so impatient. Miss Sinclair still has something to say, so why not let her finish?" Leon didn't really want to expel Elise after all. In any case, he was still the principal, and Martin couldn't just do whatever he wanted.

After a pause, he looked at Elise gently. "Miss Sinclair, just say whatever you have to say. You don't have to hold back!"

After thinking for a moment, Elise looked directly into Martin's eyes and said, "In the whole classroom, only Mr. Kamp and Sophie firmly believe that I broke the law and committed a crime. I have a question for you then: If we get to the bottom of this matter and it turns out that you've misunderstood me, can I ask you to leave this school as well?"

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