

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 625

Chapter 625 Alexander Meets 'Kenneth'

Martin stood at the front door and stared at Elise the entire time until she was at the entrance of the stairs. Then, he looked away from her figure and walked into the classroom.

Sheldon concentrated on doing the questions, and Elliot was casually playing games on his headphones in the classroom. Mason, next to him, was incredibly excited, and he was writing on the arithmetic exercise at a tremendous speed.

According to Elise's hints, he re-calculated the calculus using the physics formula and indeed came up with a new answer.

"Mr. Young." Martin walked up to him with an expression that conveyed his displeasure at Elise's treatment of Mason. "Now, you know exactly what I meant about Elise. Her focus is never on her studies, so you don't have to waste your energy on her."

Mason tilted his head to look at him and raised his left eyebrow at the unexpected comment. "What do you mean? I, however, am of the opinion that she still cares about her studies."

"Are you sure about that? Didn't you see that she was deliberately causing trouble for you so that she could take the opportunity to slip away?" Martin exposed her, feeling dissatisfied. "She relied on the support of the school's sponsors, and she does not consider us teachers seriously at all. She is arrogant and doesn't give us the necessary respect!"

These words were too targeted. So, even though Sheldon didn't want to pay attention to them, he couldn't help turning his face toward the commotion and glancing at Martin impatiently.

There were all sorts of people around the world. However, were such people who spoke ill of their students behind their backs worthy of being teachers?

After returning home, he had to discuss finding a way to drive Martin out of Tissote University with his brother.

“Well, I appreciate Elise’s spirit. There are not many students with such vigor now.” Mason smiled. “Besides, I did make a mistake in this question. She is very good, very good indeed—”

“This is just a coincidence,” Martin said stubbornly. “She’s the kind of student that loves butting heads with her teachers, and she’s constantly disrupting my class.”

“Mr. Kamp, I think you are exaggerating the truth. After observing the class for the past few days, I don’t think Elise is as terrible as you make her out to be.” Mason’s expression changed, and he didn’t look happy. It was rare for him to take on the attitude of a leader. “Do be warned that your attitude is veering close to human rights violation where ‘No person shall be denied the right to education’. Irrespective of a student’s background, teachers should be patient and accessible when teaching. We may not be able to teach excellent students, but we can definitely decide what kind of teacher we become. So, Mr. Kamp, I hope you heed my advice.”

With that, he said to Sheldon and Elliot, “You guys can go home. I’ll give it a good thought and see how I can make up this lesson for you.”

“Yes! Thank you, Mr. Young!”

Elliot reacted immediately. The next second, he dragged Sheldon out and left.

Sheldon deliberately bumped into Martin when they passed by.

“Sorry, sir. Goodbye, sir!”

He apologized dismissively, and before Martin could hold him accountable, they slid away like eels.

Martin said in aggravation, “Mr. Young! You saw that as well! These students don’t even know what it means to respect teachers!”

“Ah? What? I’m old, so my eyesight is not good, and I can’t see clearly.” Mason pretended to be confused. Then, he picked up the documents, turned around, and left. “My wife is waiting for me to return home for dinner, so I’m sorry to cut our talk short. See you!”

He started walking off leisurely as soon as those words left his lips.

Martin's face turned red with anger, and he couldn't help but clench his hand into a fist by his side.

He really didn't know what the board of the school committee was thinking when they arranged for an old man to be in charge of the Elite Class.

He couldn't even figure out what was going on in front of him. How could it be expected of him to lead the whole class into a brighter future?

If this continued, Mason would destroy the Elite Class!

No, he had to find an opportunity to oust Mason from the position of the homeroom teacher and regain the leadership of the Elite Class.

Martin pushed his glasses' frame when he thought of this, and a hint of shrewdness flashed in his eyes.

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Alexander talked to Johnny at the school's entrance, "Let's do it as we practiced. Remember, don't slip up."

"I'm under a lot of pressure, boss." Johnny wanted to cry. If he could act well, he would already be a boss on his own and wouldn't have to work for others then!

"Take it easy. It's just a meal. You can leave earlier if you really can't continue," Alexander said, already planning for the worst-case scenario.

"Fine, then I'll be going now."

When Elise came, Alexander had just hung up the phone. Then, they got in the car and set off directly to the appointed destination.

Since Kenneth was not interested in meeting him before, Elise found another excuse to make an appointment so that they didn't have to worry about Kenneth being absent.

Soon, the two approached the VIP room of the Hall of Fame Restaurant.

The waiter opened the door, and Elise and Alexander saw the so-called 'Kenneth' sitting in the room.

When she saw the two men appear in the same setting, the cloud of doubt that had been bothering her finally dissipated.

There was a time that she smelled Kenneth's cologne in Alexander's car, and she suspected that maybe they were the same person.

Now, it seemed that she was just overthinking things.

'Kenneth' took the initiative to get up and greet them. He reached out and held Alexander's hand. "Mr. Griffith, it's an honor to meet you."

"No, no. I don't deserve such a pedestal," Alexander said lightly. "Elise often mentions you to me."

"Well, that proves that I still have some weight in Miss Sinclair's heart."

'Kenneth' did not hide his appreciation for her at all.

"Indeed." Alexander naturally put his hand on her as if he wanted to make it known that she was his. "There really aren't many men like yourself, Mr. Bailey. You have been rejected by my wife so many times, but you still work tirelessly without expecting anything in return."

Immediately, 'Kenneth' laughed instead of being provocative when he heard this. "Well, I can't help it. Her charisma is truly something."

Elise coughed dryly, and her face flushed in embarrassment at what these two people were saying. "Are the two of you holding a staff commendation meeting? Even if you are, can I be excused?"

Alexander and 'Kenneth' finally let go of each other's hands and took their seats as they heard that.

After the dishes were served, she sneakily kicked Alexander's foot, signaling him to take the initiative.

Alexander lowered his eyes and nodded slightly in reassurance.

Then, he immediately raised his glass and looked at 'Kenneth'. "Mr. Bailey, I respect you and thank you for appreciating my wife. If you need anything in the future, you can contact me directly. I promise to offer aid as long as it is in my power to do so."

His purpose was obvious—he didn't want Kenneth to contact Elise again.

'Kenneth' had raised his cup halfway, but he put it back down again after listening to Alexander's words. "If that's the case, I'm afraid I can't drink this."

She originally planned to give Alexander full authority to deal with this while solely concentrating on eating, but when she heard this, she couldn't help but freeze and listen carefully to the conversation.

What did Kenneth mean? Did he not want to make peace?

She raised her head as if she had an inkling of what he meant, but 'Kenneth' had just happened to look over, and their gazes unexpectedly collided.

'Kenneth' looked at her affectionately and just gazed at her in silence.

She was also able to observe him seriously, and within ten seconds of detailed scrutiny, she suddenly realized that Kenneth was a little different today.

There was a saying in which the eyes were the windows of the soul.

Now, the 'Kenneth', sitting across from her, did not have any passionate love in his eyes.

Although he was good at pretending as if he liked her and was interested in her, it was too superficial.

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Chapter 626 Not Just His Wishful Thinking

One couldn't fake pure love toward another.

'Kenneth' also seemed to realize that he was giving the game away and quickly turned his attention back to Alexander.

"Everyone is in the know, so I won't bother beating around the bush. Mr. Griffith, I know what you're worried about, and I also understand Miss Sinclair's concerns. I have said it before and I will say it again: I have no intention of making her uncomfortable, nor do I intend to violate her when my affections aren't returned. So, I don't think there's a need for you guys to distance yourself from me."

While he was talking, Elise was motionless like a cheetah in an ambush, engrossed and ready to make a fatal strike at her prey.

Alexander paused for a while when he heard this. Then, finally, he put down the wine glass in his hand, leaned against the seat behind him, folded his legs, and said with a smirk. "I hope Mr. Bailey understands one thing—my wife is very outstanding. I imagine that, just like you, many silently choose to become an unknown knight by her side, even though I am one of them. But my wife has the final say on whether or not you can become an official knight that stands by her side. Other than that, the rest will be just purely harassment."

"I didn't intend to harass your lives," the so-called 'Kenneth' said dispassionately.

"But you've already made things difficult for us." Alexander pressed forward. "I have done some investigation on you, Mr. Bailey. And, truth to be told, we don't quite agree with some of your methods. I have to say, though; I believe it's true that birds of a feather flock together, and we're unquestionably not alike. So, I think it's better to make things clear when it comes to some aspects of our lives."

"Do you mean you would want to stop the cooperation with Smith Co.?" 'Kenneth' looked at Elise thoughtfully again. "Is this what Miss Sinclair wants too?"

Alexander was also silent, calmly waiting for her answer.

Of course, he didn't want her to cut off contact with Smith Co., since the company would solve most of her troubles.

He had joined forces with Johnny to act out this scene because he understood how her mind worked. Since she came up with the idea of asking him and Kenneth to solve each other's problems, this meeting was inevitable.

The second reason was that Alexander wanted to take this opportunity to positively confirm Elise's attitude and whether she could accept the organization of Smith Co. and the unruly Kenneth.

He had been wandering around her with two identities and genuinely felt guilt-ridden. He wanted to tell her everything, but he was afraid that she would be disgusted by his unscrupulous actions.

Alexander's hand hidden under the table was secretly clenched into a fist, and he started to feel a little impatient.

However, Elise was thinking of something else.

She clearly had an appointment with Kenneth, but this one in front of her was a fake.

Was this Kenneth's arrangement, or did those people also use a fake mask, kidnapped the real Kenneth, and used a fake one to confuse her?

No matter which one it was, she had to first confirm the other party's identity.

Fortunately, she had tried on Jacob's human-like skin mask before, and she knew exactly how she could pull off the mask as quickly as possible.

She completely ignored the conversation between Alexander and the fake Kenneth just now. Then, she stood up without warning and walked around the table's edge toward Kenneth the next second.

As she walked, she recalled, "Kenneth, do you remember when we were in Landred City, you got stabbed in the alley because of me and almost died?"

The fake Kenneth's eyes looked around and while she was not paying attention, he hurriedly signaled to Alexander for help.

Alexander slowly shook his head. He was injured because he broke into the underground organization alone, not in an alley.

However, he could not express these words directly to Johnny. Only Melody was accompanying him in Landred City at the time, and Johnny did not know the details of what had happened.

After thinking about it, 'Kenneth' can only say, "Sorry, there have been too many things going on in Smith Co. recently. I don't remember the details of what happened so long ago."

These remarks were ambiguous enough that she could not catch him red-handed as he didn't confirm nor deny the statement.

Yet, they never would have thought that this was just her first attempt at prodding him for the truth. When Johnny and Alexander made eye contact, she had already walked behind the fake Kenneth. Then, she quickly took out a silver needle coated in paralytic, and as soon as he finished speaking, she stuck the needle in his neck. As a result, 'Kenneth' was almost instantly paralyzed.

Alexander stood up instinctively and wanted to stop her, but he was still a step too late. In just a few seconds, she took off the pretender's mask.

"Johnny?" She recognized the man immediately. "Why are you here? Where's Kenneth?"

She was almost certain that this was Kenneth's arrangement.

As expected, he did not dare to come.

Elise immediately turned to look at the other side of the table. When she saw that Alexander had stood up agitatedly, her anxiety-fueled suspicion returned; it was stronger than before.

A table had only separated them, but she felt terrified.

The anesthetic on the needle had taken effect and Johnny couldn't move half of his body, so he could turn his neck stiffly and came up with an excuse on the fly. "Miss Sinclair, don't get me wrong. As I said just now, the company is currently very hectic during this time, and Mr.

Bailey can't leave, but he didn't want to break his promise with you. So, that's why he came up with this idea."

"Hmph." Elise sneered mockingly. "Busy? That's usually not the case, though. He visits me at school every few days. But when I truly need him, he's suddenly a coward?"

Johnny looked embarrassed and was stumped for explanations.

"He's just an employee, so there's no need to make things difficult for him. Just let him send a message to Kenneth," Alexander interjected.

She pursed her lips tightly and remained silent without expressing her position.

However, Johnny was a little dissatisfied with this outcome, so while he still could do so, he asked in amusement, "Miss Sinclair, can you at least tell me what gave me away?"

Elise looked over at him coldly. "Your eyes are very similar, but they don't look natural, and your tone is exactly the same as Kenneth's, but there are still some tonal differences."

Johnny smiled and laughed at himself. "I'm not a professional actor. However, I must say I'm quite satisfied with my performance. I must admit that I am surprised that you understand my boss so well that you can even tell the truth with just one look. It seems that my boss has a shot after all."

As soon as he finished saying this, the whole room fell silent.

Elise's eyes widened in shock as this was something she didn't even realize, so Johnny's words had caught her off guard.

Since when did she take notice of Kenneth's every move?

She actually paid attention to a man that wasn't Alexander?

She had constantly been escaping from the truth, but reality had finally slapped her across the face.

Alexander didn't expect Johnny to make such an ingenious move, but when he looked at Elise's disconcerted expression, his whole heart felt like it was being twisted and he felt suffocated.

His Elise finally fell in love with his other identity. He was happy, but he began to feel afraid.

Her heart accepted Kenneth, but would her pragmatism accept the other side of him?