

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 621

Chapter 621 Just Her Luck!

"Yes." Johnny politely nodded and said without flinching, "I'm Johnny Smith, but my original name is Michael Freeman. I graduated from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology Business School with a double-degree doctorate, and am currently an external professor at MIT."

"Good." Kenneth walked forward in a good-natured manner and patted Johnny's shoulder. "You've heard it, Mr. Haas. Smith Co. is full of talents, and all of them are from Cittadel. As long as you're agreeable, they can be a lecturer at Tissote University any time."

Leon's eyes sparkled when he heard that. "Of course, I'm more than agreeable!" Right after he said that, he realized that he, as the principal, had acted in an undignified manner, and he cleared his throat to calm himself. Then, he turned his head and stared at Martin while saying, "Mr. Kamp, the first principle of being a teacher is to keep your word. You're the one who came up with the idea to resign as the homeroom teacher. Do remember to write a report and send it to my office once you're done."

"Mr. Haas, you—"

"What about me?" Leon had more guts when he spoke now that he had Kenneth's support. Thus, he immediately added before Martin could continue, "Mr. Kamp, you're a foreigner, and everyone is polite to you because they see you as a guest. However, if you say one thing but do another without keeping to your word, causing the students to doubt your credibility, things won't be as simple as just giving up your post as the homeroom teacher." After he finished speaking, he let out a long breath.

Previously, he had always been polite and respectful when he spoke with Martin because he was a lecturer from abroad, but this time, he finally turned the tables on Martin and took the wind out of his sails.

In this country, it was the voices of the locals that carried more weight. For a person who could even abandon his motherland, he had no right to throw his weight around at honorable students in this country.

Martin could only shut his mouth and accept this outcome although he was embarrassed.

It couldn't be helped because he couldn't lose his qualifications to lead the Elite Class. Right now, he could only step down, but there would be a chance to be promoted again. However, if the students protested against him as a group and he lost his right to recommend students for studies abroad, then it would really be the end of him.

It's never too late to have my revenge, Martin seethed silently. Kenneth and Elise, I'll let you have your way for now. You guys better sleep with one eye open or else...

When Sophie saw that Martin had been punished, she thought she was off the hook. As she was worried she might catch Kenneth's attention, she silently bent her knees and tried to sit down unnoticed. Unfortunately, her butt had barely touched the chair when he called out her name.

"Now, it's time to speak about Sophie's problem."

Elise was speechless as she thought, It seems like he's the actual homeroom teacher, giving out instructions one after another.

Kenneth raised his brows playfully at her when he caught the look on her face, and she sighed and shook her head in response. Why did I ever expect this guy to be serious for once in his life?

He had his hands in his pockets and wasted no time in saying, "You can come in now."

After that, Jackson walked in awkwardly while Elise stared at him curiously. Actually, he didn't want to just run errands for Elise, but Kenneth asked him to investigate this!

This was Kenneth Bailey!

Besides Alexander Griffith, Kenneth was probably the only one who could do as he wanted and find out anything in Cittadel!

As for Alexander, ever since Reuben's bizarre death, they were always at odds with each other; while one was unwilling to seek help from the other, the other was suspicious of the information provided. So, he could only find another way out.

Just as he was in a bit of a pickle, Kenneth came looking for him with a deal. It was as though the heavens were helping him, so of course, there was no reason for him to turn him down!

Even though he was going back on his words again, he had to bear with it for the sake of the truth!

After regaining his composure, he had a stern look as he showed his arrest warrant. "Sophie Bowen, you're suspected of conducting illegal transactions in Bloodthirsty Manor and hiring mercenaries to assassinate someone. Therefore, you are now officially under arrest!" As he spoke, he tilted his head and gestured to his subordinates to arrest her.

Two plainclothes officers with police IDs stepped forward and dragged Sophie out from her seat.

"I'm innocent! I didn't do it! I have no idea what Bloodthirsty Manor is!"

She started resisting and used all her might to throw off the plainclothes officers in her fear. Then, in a moment of agitation, she managed to shove one of them to the ground when he was trying to subdue her.

The officer immediately pulled out the handcuffs and pinned her against the table once his partner fell. "Sophie Bowen, you now have one more charge, which is assaulting a police officer! If you continue resisting, I can and will fire the gun to bring you in!"

Upon hearing the word 'gun', her legs turned to jelly from fear, and she bit her lower lip, not daring to make a scene anymore.

The officer who fell over scrambled to his feet and straightened his clothes, looking somewhat embarrassed. In truth, he had tripped himself earlier, and his fall didn't have much to do with Sophie.

Since she had already been handcuffed, well... Then, it was just her luck!

Soon, the officers escorted Sophie out of the room, and the second they were gone, the classroom fell into complete silence.

Leon hurriedly spoke to Kenneth as he recalled the sudden employee transfer. "Mr. Bailey, may I inquire what has brought you here today?"

Even Martin couldn't help but perk his ears. Based on his previous research, Kenneth had a lot of businesses under his name, and he should be as busy as a bee. Usually, he wouldn't be available, but the moment Elise was in trouble... He would lunge forward to help her like a knight in shining armor. What a bootlicker!

However, he didn't know that Kenneth had already planted his 'spies' a long time ago in order to understand Elise's situation at the university.

"Of course, I'm here for work." He cleared his throat in an attempt to look more professional, then took another look at Elise before reluctantly leaving. "Let's go, Mr. Haas. Let's talk business." When he reached the door, he paused and added, "Please come along with us, Mr. Kamp."

Although he made it here in time, he was still a step too late, and Elise had to prove her own innocence. This Kamp guy, who had no idea just who he was messing with, had to be taught a lesson!

Martin was momentarily startled as he took off his glasses irritably and told the class to self-study before he rushed out.

The instant he left, the class started rejoicing.

"Oh, wow; we won!"

"This is amazing! We've finally switched our homeroom teacher! I can't stand him since forever!"

"Elise!" Mica trotted over and grabbed Elise's hands in excitement. "You are amazing! Are you the one who recovered the video recording? Your computer skills are awesome!"

"I know someone who's rather good at this," Elise answered as she tried her best to gloss over the details. "He's well-versed with computers, so he helped me out in a jiffy."

"I see," Mica uttered as she took Elise's words at face value. "That guy, Mr. Bailey, is your friend, right? Elise, all of your friends are amazing, except me—"

"You're amazing, too," Elise interrupted with a smile. "Earlier, you're the only girl who stood up for me. That takes a lot of courage, so don't ever sell yourself short!"

"Really?" Mica chuckled sheepishly, a little embarrassed by Elise's compliment.

Even though she knew that Elise was just being polite, encouraging words could really boost one's confidence.

All of a sudden, she felt that she shouldn't have rejected the people who wanted to be friends with her in the past. Friends could be each other's lifelines; unfortunately, she had learned this lesson too late.

Luckily, Elise didn't mind her company, so she would definitely treasure a friend like her!

Meanwhile, David slumped onto the couch in anxiety when he received news about Celina's disappearance. After Mrs. Woods gave him some water to take with his cardiac pill, he gradually managed to calm down from being agitated.

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 622

Chapter 622 Hateful but Miserable

"Hurry! Someone! Retrieve the money!"

That was the first thing David said after he snapped back to his senses.

Then, three hours later, he drove alone to an abandoned factory located south of the city.

The employees had packed ten million cash in two suitcases, and he used a lot of effort before he finally managed to drag it to the second floor of the building.

“Daddy!” Celina was bound to the chair and stood up in excitement upon seeing him, but Edwin forced her back into her seat with a knife. “Don’t move!”

Edwin pressed the knife’s sharp edge against her neck, and if it just got a little closer, it could cut through her delicate skin at any time.

As David loved his daughter dearly, he was awash with panic. “Stop! Don’t hurt Nana!”

“Hmph!” A sardonic laugh escaped Edwin’s lips. “Don’t worry, David. Nana is the woman I love the most in my life. How can I ever bear to hurt her?”

“Love? Is this what you call love?” David was furious as he tossed the suitcases on the floor.

“There are many ways to love a person. Just because you haven’t experienced it before doesn’t mean that it’s not love. For example, Nana wanted to leave the hospital and I took her away. Is this not true love?” Edwin asked casually.

“I’m not interested in your twisted reasoning,” David retorted and kicked the suitcases toward him. “I’ve brought you ten million. Now, let her go!”

“Don’t be in such a rush.” Then, as Edwin held the dagger in his hand, he paced around Celina and said lazily, “I’m afraid I’ll have to trouble you to bring the money to me so that I can check it with my own eyes.”

“There’s no need for that,” David sneered. “Ten million for my daughter’s life is nothing to me.”

“Of course, of course. Nana’s life is worth much more than me,” he said sarcastically. “However, regardless of our relationship, money is money, so it’s better to be safe than sorry, no? Besides, I don’t think you would like this to happen a second time, am I right?”

David didn’t rise to his provocation. Edwin was currently shouldering a large sum of debt and was now an outlaw who would do anything just for money.

Nana is in his hands now, and I can’t trigger him, David thought.

At the thought of this, he restrained his temper, carried the suitcases again, and dropped them about two feet away from Edwin before retreating to a safe distance.

Edwin waited until David was a distance away before he went forward to open the two suitcases, and his jaw dropped when he saw the amount of cash. Ten million; never before had he seen this amount of money, and now, all of it belonged to him!

He could pay off all of his debts, start another business, and make a comeback with this money. At that time, who would dare to look down on him again?

“You have your money. Now, keep your end of the bargain and let Nana go!” David urged.

Edwin’s face sank as he heard David’s commanding voice, but he still had feelings for Celina and didn’t actually want to kill her. “You can go now,” he said expressionlessly.

Celina immediately sprang to her feet and bolted toward David when she heard that. “Daddy!”

In a few seconds, David undid the ropes on her person, and she sobbed. “Let’s go, Daddy! Let’s go home! I don’t want to stay here any longer.”

“Just a minute.” David assured her, turned to Edwin, and said indifferently, “Take this money as your parents’ funeral expenses, and our families shall never be in contact ever again. I won’t pursue the matter with you this time, but if you dare to harm Nana again in the future, I’ll make sure everyone in the Haymond Family pays for what you’ve done!”

Edwin gritted his teeth in a fury, and the veins on his forehead popped. How dare he curse my parents! Yet, even at this point, he still does not fear me at all!

“Oh, Daddy! Don’t waste your breath on him anymore. It’s just ten million, merely enough for me to buy a few outfits. We’ll just take it as getting rid of a beggar. It’s so dirty and dusty here. I want to go home right away!

“Alright, alright...”

Celina threw a spoilt tantrum yet again, and David was utterly unable to handle her when she was in such a state. Hence, he threw a warning look at Edwin before leading her down the stairs.

However, Edwin was triggered by the phrase 'getting rid of a beggar', and he clenched his fists tightly. Then, when he looked out the window, he caught sight of the gas in the corner of the wall instead—he had prepared that to taunt David, but he ended up not using it.

At that moment, it was as though that can of gas had tempted him, drawing him closer to it.

Meanwhile, Celina and David had just reached downstairs when Edwin caught up with them.

"Celina Saunders!" Edwin shouted as he opened the gas can and splashed the contents at her.

"Watch out, Nana!" David immediately stepped sideways and placed himself in front of Celina. So, the gas splashed onto him instead, completely drenching him.

David lashed out angrily as he thought it was just some dirty water, "You worthless piece of sh*t! I spared you your life, but you're asking for death instead. Just you wait. I swear I'll change my name if I cannot ruin your life and career!"

However, all that answered him was Edwin's maniacal laughter instead of panicked blubbling. After a few seconds, he raised the kerosene lighter in his hand and flipped open the top.

David realized the dangerous situation he was in and spun around to escape upon seeing the brightly lit lighter. However, Edwin threw the lighter directly at the puddle of gas beneath his feet, and the fire started to spread instantly, engulfing him in flames.

"Ah, Daddy! Help! Somebody, help!" Celina shrieked, terrified.

"Save me! Help! It hurts!"

Despite falling to the ground, that action put out not one bit of the flames on his body, burning through his skin little by little.

Heart-wrenching howls resounded throughout the place and jerked Edwin back to his senses. Then, as he watched David roll around the floor in excruciating pain, his knees buckled, and he slumped to the ground. However, he quickly scrambled to his feet, ran into the room earlier, and escaped with the ten million in his hands.

Celina watched in vain with widened eyes as David burned to a crisp in front of her own eyes. As she kneeled in despair next to the corpse, tears flowed down her face, but she remained silent amidst her misery.

...

At Tissote University, after Martin and the rest had left, leaving the student to self-study in the classroom, Elise took out her phone to get some things done. However, a piece of news popped up in her notifications all of a sudden, and it was even a piece of society news at that.

Initially, she wasn't interested in this type of news, but the words 'President of Saunders Corporation' that flashed past her gaze caught her curiosity, and she tapped on the headline.

'This afternoon, an arson incident took place in an abandoned factory in the south of the city. The victim was the president of Saunders Corporation, David Saunders. After conducting an investigation, it was reported that the suspect, Haymond, was the husband of the victim's daughter. In order to extort money, he kidnapped his wife for a huge amount of ransom. During the transaction, a dispute broke out between both parties, resulting in Haymond attempting to burn his wife alive with gasoline in a fit of anger. Unfortunately, as David Saunders protected his daughter, he died in the gasoline-fueled flames. Details of the case are currently under investigation...'

A picture from the scene also accompanied the news. From the burned pile of black mass on the floor, it wasn't hard to make out the shape of a person, and it went to show just how tragic the scene was at that time.

Elise couldn't help but let out a sigh. She didn't expect that of all people, David, who was always making money through illegal means, would give up his life for his daughter.

This incident truly showed that despicable people were still human at the end of the day.