

Cooler Girl in Town Chapter 623

Chapter 623 No Surprise, No Anger, No Jealousy

It was almost time for class to end. However, the students started to become agitated ten minutes earlier due to the teacher's absence.

At this moment, Mason walked up to the podium from the front door with a smile on his face.

The audience below immediately reacted with a great burst of noise.

"Mr. Young? Is he going to be our new homeroom teacher?"

"That would be amazing! He's super nice!"

"Anyone else is better than Mr. Kamp!"

If Martin faced this kind of scene, he would have been throwing a great temper. However, Mason just smiled genially, raised his hand and waved it, then said kindly, "Children, be quiet and allow me to say a few words."

Mason had always been the face of Tissote University, and the students regarded him highly. Although his voice was not loud, the entire class quickly fell silent.

He nodded, gratified. Obviously, they were a group of good kids, unlike what Martin had said about them being difficult to manage.

"The school committee has decided that I will be in charge of the Elite Class in the future. I am old, and my brain does not solve problems as quickly as you, but I do have some experience to impart to you, fellow students. I want to regard everyone as equals, so I hope we can make progress together in the future." Mason's introduction was neither humble nor

arrogant, but it held weight. His voice felt like silk as it echoed through the hearts of every student, leaving them feeling warm and respected as individuals.

After a short pause, Mason laughed aloud and then continued his speech. "It's said that new officials can make bold changes, so I'll make the first one and cancel this evening's test and self-revision later today. All of you are college students; you should have time to enjoy your nightlife as well. It's not impossible to balance your studies and life, and I hope that all of you will be able to strike a balance between work and rest."

"F*ck yeah! Thank you! Thank you, Mr. Young!"

"I love you, Mr. Young!"

The whole class was cheering, and the sounds of their cheers had even drowned out the school bell.

After five minutes, the students dispersed and returned to their dorms.

Elise waited until the others were almost gone before she got up and walked outside.

"Miss Sinclair," Mason called out to her and walked toward her, holding a copy of a document.

"Yes, sir. May I help you?" she asked.

"It's nothing important." He handed over the document to her. "This is a set of physics competition exercises that I have compiled and organized for about a decade. You have a poor foundation in the subject. Take it back and go through it, and you'll avoid getting tripped up by some of the questions."

Elise looked at the stack of A4 sheets that was as tall as a bottle of mineral water and inhaled sharply. It must weigh at least ten pounds!

"Thank you, Mr. Young, but I have a lot of tutoring materials at home. And I probably have the ones that you have copied here too. So, you should leave it to other students who need it more," Elise politely refused.

Although she had a little arm strength when practicing silver needles, she didn't think she could run around with ten pounds of copy paper.

"You don't have to be embarrassed." Mason stuffed the stack of papers into her arms. "I'm giving these to you, so just keep them. You are the champion of the liberal arts majors, so you definitely cannot be performing worse than others. I believe you can catch up, and as for the others, I have also made copies for them if necessary, so you don't have to worry about it."

She was amused at his insistence, so she could only accept it. "Thank you, Mr. Young."

"You're welcome." He nodded. Then, as if he had just recalled something, he opened his mouth and prepared to continue the conversation.

"Elise." Alexander suddenly appeared at the door of the classroom.

When she saw Alexander, she viewed him as her last hope of escaping, so she hurriedly walked away. "Sir, I promise to review the exercises in detail when I return home, so I'll be taking my leave!"

"Go on, then."

As soon as she went out, she immediately threw the heavy document at Alexander. "Hold it for me!"

Alexander took it reflexively but underestimated the heaviness of the document. So, his arm sank abruptly at the weight, but he clutched it firmly when he got used to it.

"What is this? It's so heavy," he asked curiously.

"The homeroom teacher's love and care," Elise said as she walked.

Alexander was baffled by her words.

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As soon as she got into the car, she remembered something about Alexis and decided to come clean to Alexander.

"Alexander," she called out to him.

"Hm? What's the matter?" He smiled as he was in a good mood and laced his fingers with hers.

This identity of his gave him much more freedom to be by her side all the time and allowed him to be intimate with her.

When one loved someone, how could one endure not being intimate with them?

Alexander just wanted to be around her all the time, to feel her body temperature, smell her natural scent, and feel all her mood changes.

"I want to tell you something." She frowned. "I sold the gift I was supposed to give you."

He immediately understood that she was talking about Alexis but still showed a little surprise and teased, "Then, the next time you're going to gift me, I'm going to be expecting double the amount."

"Aren't you angry?" Elise was a little surprised. Although she couldn't be sure of his reaction, she didn't expect him to react this way.

He was unexpectedly calm, as if he had already known about it and prepared for such an occasion.

"Dummy, how could I be mad at you?" He raised his hand and ruffled her hair. Then, he supported the back of her head and pulled her to him so that they were face to face before he said softly, "I already have God's best gift, and anything else is the icing on the cake. Even if I didn't get anything else, I would still be satisfied. I will never be unhappy as long as you are here by my side."

Such sweet nothings naturally made her laugh, but she had always felt a faint feeling that this was all just a dream.

Recently, he had only elegant but insincere words for her every time they spent time together. However, as long as he was human, he would have a limit to his long fuse. Everyone knew Kenneth coveted her heart, yet Alexander did not react to such news at all.

Was it because of his sage-like lifestyle, or was he not as deeply in love with her as he used to be?

So, he felt no surprise, no anger, and no jealousy.

People were the most helpless to the loss of affection toward someone. They could feel and know it was leaving their world little by little, but they had no way of holding on to it.

Elise couldn't help but wonder—were they truly husband and wife in their current state?

They had mutual respect for each other. Although they were busy, they completely trusted the other with everything they had.

If it was not extreme love, then it was extreme indifference.

She suddenly felt sad and didn't want to be distanced from him.

"Kenneth wants to see you," she said tentatively.

"Oh?" Alexander hooked his lips in a mysterious smile. "Is it that Kenneth, the one who faked being a couple with you before and now wants to buy over Alexis?"

"You knew?" she asked suspiciously.

"Of course, I knew." Alexander laughed. "You are my wife. So, it's only natural that I will pay attention to all of your affairs. In fact, no matter what you want to give me, the brand 'Alexis' shows me that I'm constantly in your mind and heart. It is apparent to me that no matter what you are doing and who you are with, I, Alexander, will always have a place in your heart."

Elise's heart suddenly softened at his words. His eyes were so deep and sincere as if they were trying to suck her in.

It turned out that he was aware of everything, including the meaning of the gift she gave him. She didn't even have to say it, but he understood her loud and clear.

She remembered a poem—'good rain knows its season'. And his love might just as well be such a good rain in the perfect season.

Cooler Girl in Town Chapter 624

Chapter 624 Alexander, Help Me

"Elise." Alexander's expression suddenly became serious, and he asked, "Can I... kiss you?"

Elise's face flushed, then she lowered her head and murmured, "You said I was your wife just now, so if you want to kiss me..."

"Oh, right. I've just gotten used to saying it." He smiled, turning his eyes into crescents as he did so before he leaned over and kissed her lightly on the corner of her lips.

It was just a kiss, but all the speculation and the insecurity in her heart had vanished.

She wrapped her arms around his neck so that he could not step back.

"You haven't said whether you will meet him or not." Elise sighed and said in a frustrated manner, "I really can't handle someone like him, so you have to help me deal with him."

"Really?" He rested his hand on her arm. "You're so smart, and yet you can't do anything about him?"

She sighed helplessly, let go of him, and sat back. "That's right. Kenneth is a very interesting person. He made me owe him a huge favor without saying anything, and he has always shown me goodwill from time to time..." She paused when she said this before she turned her head and said seriously, "Alexander, I'm not a saint. I may not be tempted when there is such a person who asks nothing from me and is always good to me, but I really can't be indifferent to them. However, I do not wish to love someone else that isn't you. We are husband and wife, so can you help me with this?"

"Okay." Alexander held her hand again and patted it soothingly. "I'll meet him whenever you want me to."

"Thank you for being so good to me," Elise said.

He teased, "Is this the only time I'm good to you?"

"Of course you've always been this good. The man I love is someone I'm proud to be with," she boasted.

Alexander laughed. "Are you sure you're complimenting me or yourself?"

"Hehe. I will praise you when I get home!"

"Hm? Is it the kind of compliment that I'm thinking about?"

Elise immediately said, "No!"

"But I haven't said what it is yet.""

She just ignored him.

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Another morning passed by.

Elise stood up and walked out as soon as the bell rang, refusing to give Mason a chance to nag at her.

In the end, he still called her to a stop. "Ms. Elise Sinclair, Mr. Elliot Howard, and Mr. Sheldon Keller, the three of you, please stay behind."

The three people whom Mason named wore the same expressions. Their faces drooped, and there was a look of hopelessness on their faces as if they had nothing left to live for.

"Mr. Young, you aren't planning to sentence us to detention like we're elementary students, right?" Elliot questioned as he knew Mason very well, and there were no rules for speaking up.

Mason rolled his eyes at Elliot. "Young fellow, I am giving you special attention here. How could you show such dissatisfaction? After all, I have to stay here after class with you too, you know? So, quit whining like a baby. Don't think I won't inform your parents!"

"I'm not three anymore, so why would you go looking for my parents..." Elliot muttered to himself.

Mason ignored him and continued to ask, "Have you read the exercise set that I gave you?"

"No, I didn't have the time," Elliot told him honestly.

Immediately, Mason smacked the rolled-up test paper on his head. "Of course, you don't have the time. You have to go to class, sleep, and still have to squeeze out some time to play games, don't you? Even the principal is not as busy as you are."

"Well..." Elliot scratched the back of his head and smiled cheekily.

Sheldon, who had not spoken for a while, suddenly became serious. "I read a little, but I don't understand it very well. However, my tutor is giving me a supplementary lesson, and I will catch up with the syllabus, so Mr. Young, you don't have to worry about me."

Elliot inhaled sharply and put the back of his hand on Sheldon's forehead. "Let me check. You don't have a fever, though. Are you alright?"

"F*ck off!" Sheldon smacked his hand off. "I want to actually put in effort into my studies now. Can't I do that?"

"Oh, please! Cut the bullsh*t. It's not funny at all." Elliot nudged him. After he spoke, he finally noticed Sheldon's solemn expression and asked, "Wait... Are you serious?"

"Yes," Sheldon said gravely. "I'm serious. In order to do well in game development, I must first become an excellent technician. If I can't achieve that, then how can I learn the skill sets I need in the future?"

Elliot didn't know what to say in response, but he suddenly felt that Sheldon seemed to be different, but he couldn't tell what had changed.

Mason was delighted by his attitude. "It looks like you can be taught after all. You are all smart children, and as long as you are willing to learn, it is never too late."

"Mr. Young, I think you're right." Elise said thoughtfully, "But Sheldon and Elliot have a poorer foundation than me, so you can just give them a supplementary lesson today, and I'll leave first, okay? Bye!"

After saying that, she immediately turned around to leave without waiting for a dismissal by Mr. Young.

“Wait, wait, wait. Wait a minute...” Mason held her back. “Kid, you usually seem quiet, but why are you always so frantic? I have taught thousands of students throughout my career. Do you really think I can’t handle the three of you? Be good and stay here for revisions, and you can ask me directly if you have any questions. You don’t need to feel shy.”

She didn’t know how to get out of the situation. “But Mr. Young, I’m really not shy...”

“That’s perfect then. Now, just go back to your seat, and let’s get started!” Mason said with a smile.

She initially wanted to ask Sheldon and Elliot for help, but Sheldon sat back in his seat without saying a word. Elliot always looked up to him, so he sat back without making a fuss as well.

Elise tightly knitted her brows as she had an appointment with Kenneth and Alexander later on. She was not afraid of there being a conflict between the two when they met, but she had some doubts in her heart that she had to confirm in person.

As she looked around for an idea, she finally came up with a plan. She walked to Sheldon, picked up the pile of materials that weighed a ton, and then read ten lines at a glance.

Mason nodded in satisfaction. The three of them had good attitudes, so he felt that Martin’s evaluation of them was false.

After observing them for two minutes, he felt a little thirsty, so he turned and walked toward the podium, ready to take a sip of water.

As soon as he turned around, Elise stopped him.

“Mr. Young, your answer to this question is wrong.”

“What?” Mason hurriedly walked over, bent his upper body, and leaned in to read the question Elise pointed to.

That was a classic particle mechanics problem, which required one to calculate the tangential acceleration and the normal acceleration. Mason's answer was thirteen, but the correct answer should be twenty-three.

The problem was in the calculation of the last portion of calculus in the solution. Mason's logic was right, but perhaps there were errors in the calculation because of his age. Mathematical errors in physics were not easy to find, but it was also the most prone to mistakes.

"No, that's the right answer." Mason looked at the notes above. Every formula and step that he should use were correct, and there should be no problem with the answer.

"Your calculus is wrong. You should integrate all the previous content first and then head to the last step. Moreover, you didn't do it right after adding and subtracting," Elise said calmly.

"Is that so..." Mason pushed his glasses up, stared at the question, and began to calculate in his mind.

Elise snickered sneakily and asked, "Then, Mr. Young, since you're busy checking the math, can I take my leave? I have an important appointment to get to."

"Fine, you can go." Mason was busy checking his calculations, so he waved his hand and dismissed her.

"Thank you, sir. Goodbye, sir!"

She was like a rabbit and hopped out of the classroom immediately after speaking.

Martin witnessed this scene.