Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 635 - 636

Chapter 635 Pretending to Be Drunk?

"Oh, fine." Mr. Brown finally let the matter go. However, he did not forget to make things difficult for Winona. "But—since you want to drink on her behalf, you have to follow the rules. One drink for three drinks!"

"Sure!" Winona agreed. "Rules are meant to be followed. Otherwise, what's the point of having rules? Don't you agree, Mr. Brown?"

As Winona spoke, she picked up the wine tankard containing liquor. Then, she poured herself three full glasses of wine and drank them one by one in front of the men who were witnessing the show.

After Winona chugged down the second glass, she was obviously in a bit of a pickle. Still, she forced a smile and gulped down the third glass.

However, these men still felt that it was not enough.

Just as Winona sat down, they raised the cup again one after another. Then, using the excuse of giving a toast in the name of Elise, they indirectly forced her to continue drinking.

"Not a problem! Gentlemen, please help yourselves. I'll go all out for you guys today!" At this point, Winona was already a little tipsy. She vaguely asked the waiter to pour more liquor for her. As she held the table to regain her composure and finally got a grip of herself, she summoned up her courage again and stood up to respond to these executives.

After all was said and done, everything revolved around money.

Eventually, Elise could not stand by idly and watch. She reached out with her hand and wanted to pull Winona down. However, Winona took action first and held Elise's shoulders, signaling her not to act rashly.

Every social circle had its own rules of survival. Sometimes, it was necessary to endure ridiculous requests.

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Elise had no choice but to watch her chug down glass after glass of liquor.

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Soon, Winona was utterly wasted after drinking half a liquor bottle.

Elise immediately took her bag and helped Winona out without saying a word. "Sorry, but we must take our leave first."

"Hey—" Mr. Brown stretched his voice and stood up staggeringly. After that, he directly grabbed Elise's wrist. "We have just started enjoying the drinks, yet you're already leaving? Are you disrespecting me?!"

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"Yeah, that's right. Stay for a little longer, Miss Sinclair." Mr. Lowry also came over.

Elise didn't respond to their demands and only lowered her eyes. Finally, her icy glare landed on Mr. Brown's meaty hand. "Get your hand off me!"

"Huh..." Mr. Brown let out a contemptuous laugh. Then, he had a nasty look on his face when he said with dissatisfaction, "You better watch your temper with me, Miss Sinclair!"

"My temper is rather terrible. So, I'll give you another chance. Let me go." Her voice became glacial.

"Elise Sinclair," Mr. Lowry called out. Then, with a severe expression, he reminded her, "Think carefully. I know you are very influential now, but if you want to keep your popularity for a long time in this circle, you can't offend Mr. Brown. Otherwise, your future journey may be rocky."

She turned and stared at him without any expression. "It's my choice whether my journey will be rocky or not, so don't you worry about it."

As soon as she finished speaking, Elise exerted some force to yank her hand away from Mr. Brown's grip.

As a result, Mr. Brown's body shook a little, causing the tipsy feeling within him to suddenly dissipate. Once he regained his senses, he immediately reached out to grab her again.

However, little did he know that she had already taken out a silver needle. As soon as his grubby hand reached out to her, she quickly aimed at his pulse and stabbed him with it. Then, she sneakily kept her secret weapon.

He let out a hiss when he felt that his hand was stung by a bee and instinctively retracted his hand. She did not even look at him as she returned to her task at hand, which was to help Winona up.

He was unwilling to give up; thus, he chased after them. However, due to his actions, his heart unfortunately pumped harder to supply blood to support his advances and caused the anesthetic feeling to spread all over his body immediately. Then, his vision went black before he passed out.

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"Mr. Brown!"

"Wake up, Mr. Brown!"

"Somebody call 911!"

The people in the private room were so overwhelmed after they saw his condition that they had no time to bother about Elise and Winona. Therefore, the two could escape easily.

After leaving the hotel, Elise helped Winona into the car and instructed the driver to start driving. "Send Miss Winona home first."

Following the rise of Elise's popularity, Winona had also received a respectful title within the circle. However, she was still a little nobody among those male executives.

Not long after the car drove out, Elise suddenly heard a peculiar laughter echo in the car while she was browsing her phone.

As she looked up, she saw Winona giggling without a care in the world and very much sober.

"Did you pretend to be drunk?" Elise asked curiously.

Winona sat upright with the help of the armrest and chuckled. Then, she said with a cheeky smile, "Those above have their 'rules' while those below have their own countermeasures. After all, all's fair in love and war."

Elise teased her when she heard her cheeky retort. "But I clearly saw you drinking the wine! Based on the amount you drank, your alcohol tolerance is quite good!"

"Nah!" Winona pulled up the clothes on her left, then twisted them, and the liquid dripped down immediately. "I fed them all to the clothes! Didn't you notice how I kept wiping my mouth?"

"You are remarkable." Elise was highly amused. I didn't expect Winona, who usually looks dorky and silly, to be able to cope with this kind of dinner and escape with ease. It seems like I have found myself one superb manager!

After chatting for a bit, the two focused their attention on their respective phones.

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Soon afterward, the car drove into the community Winona resided in.

In the distance, Elise saw a handsome guy standing by the entrance of Winona's residence building unit. He had lowered his head as he played with his phone.

Winona looked like a girl in love as the corners of her lips subconsciously curled up as soon as she saw the guy.

"Your boyfriend?" Elise asked directly.

"Yeah." Winona nodded shyly.

"Why haven't I heard you mentioned it before?" Elise asked again.

"We've just been together for quite a while." Winona was a little embarrassed. "His name is Craig Baker, and he was the one who confessed to me. We actually knew each other before. He's a trainee in Blitzy Entertainment, and we have met many times. It's just that we recently—anyway, he's my first love."

"That explains it; his disposition looks rather good." Elise nodded thoughtfully. But if this is the case, what about Jack? Mikayla has settled down, and now Winona has also been courted by another guy. Jack... Jack, it looks like you're going to be single for life.

"By the way, Miss Elise, I forgot to tell you something," Winona said a little guiltily. Then, she continued, "Now that I'm able to manage your affairs well with time to spare, I also became Craig's manager as well instead of focusing solely on you. Do you mind?"

Although Winona acted first and reported afterward, Elise understood the young couple's thoughts.

Hence, she shook her head to indicate that she did not mind it one bit. "It's good that you can handle everything and still have your personal life down to a pat."

"I can manage!" Winona said with determination, "Don't worry, I will not let this affect my work with you!"

"I believe in you."

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The car stopped at the door of the residential unit as they talked.

"Okay, get out of the car. There's someone special waiting for you," Elise teased.

Winona shyly pursed her lower lips when she heard that. Then, she carried her backpack, opened the door, and got out of the car.

The moment the door opened, Craig politely greeted Elise, "Hello, Miss Sinclair."

Elise simply waved her hand in greeting.

"Be careful on the road," Winona implored Elise and closed the car door for her.

Shortly after, the driver reversed the car and drove toward the community's entrance gate.

Elise leaned against the window and watched Winona clinging onto Craig like a koala from a distance. They're adorable!

At that moment, she was reminded of Alexander. We were once like them too, but now?

Finally, she clicked into Alexander's WhatsApp chat log after a long time.

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Chapter 636 Something Happened to Alexander!

When Elise clicked into his profile, she saw a series of messages—all were from Alexander.

'When you were by my side, I always felt time pass by so fast. Now that you are not by my side, it is only now that I understand how a second can feel like a decade.'

'I've arrived in Fornd today. Everything went well. How are you doing?'

'I want to see you, but I'm afraid I can't hold myself back when I look for you. So, I can only tell you here.'

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'Ellie.'

'I know you dislike someone pestering you the most, but I just miss you so, so much. I really want to put aside my pride and dignity to beg you to come back. Are you aware of my feelings?'

'It's happy to meet each other, but it's bitter to part with each other. I have tasted the bitter part these few days, but when will this suffering end?'

'Just send me a message, just one. Don't even think of abandoning me.'

Don't even think of abandoning me.

Now that he was faced with the person whom he loved, even someone of Alexander's caliber would also feel insecure when it came to Elise.

As she read through the messages, she felt terrible. Thus, she quickly turned off her phone again and threw it into her purse.

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Out of sight, out of mind.
The next day, Elise returned to her university and she made her way toward the principal's office in the evening to deal with affairs relating to the establishment of scholarships.
Since the principal was the one who directly contacted Elise about the establishment of the scholarships, such an action had significantly simplified the procedures. After both parties signed the contract, the deal was successful.
"Miss Sinclair, it's an honor for Tissote University to have a student like you." Leon got up and reached out with his hand to clasp hers. "On behalf of the university and the students who have been awarded with the scholarships, I hereby thank you for your dedication."
"Sir, I thought we had agreed on this. There's no need for such small talk as I'm not used to it," Elise responded with a wry smile.
"Well then, let's not talk about this." Leon withdrew his hand. Then, he took out two tickets from his drawer and placed them on the table in front of Elise. "Here are two tickets for an art exhibition. You can take your friends to visit the art exhibition and relax if you have time.
"Thank you, sir." She accepted it as it wasn't something priceless. "If everything is good to go, I shall take my leave first."
"Go, go," he replied warmly.

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Elise nodded. Immediately afterward, she rose to her feet and left.

The assistant who was on the sidelines hurriedly trotted over when he saw this. Then, he nudged the principal with his elbow and signaled at him like crazy.

Leon finally understood what his assistant was trying to imply, and he instantly called out and stopped Elise. "M-Miss Sinclair! A moment of your time, please!"

She paused and turned around at his exclamation. "Is there anything else?"

"Umm... The university is about to film a new season of admissions promotional videos. The school committee has discussed it and they concluded that your image is exceptionally suitable for the video. So, I'm wondering whether you would like to film a short video for your alma mater." Leon was a little embarrassed to ask her about such a thing. After all, he had just accepted Elise's scholarship deal, yet he was now asking her to film a video. It felt like he intended to take advantage of her generosity.

"No problem," she agreed. "Is there anything else...more?

"No, nothing else more." Leon was overjoyed, so it was obvious that there would be nothing else from him.

After leaving the principal's office, she went back to the dormitory. As soon as she walked to the dormitory's door, she heard Mica on a call with someone.

"I did think about it a little, but where are we going?"

"Okay, up to you."

Elise looked at the greenery outside the hallway and exhaled heavily. It truly is the season of spring; everyone is in love! Since she did not have a habit of eavesdropping, she only stayed outside for a moment. After that, she pushed the door and directly walked toward her bed.

"I have to go. My roommate is back. I'll call you later." Mica promptly hung up the phone when she noticed Elise's return.

"Actually, you can continue with your phone call. Just pretend that I don't exist," Elise teased.

Mica's face burned with embarrassment and she did not answer.

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"Was that Sebastian?" Elise asked.

Mica nodded and admitted it when Elise questioned her.

Elise continued pressing her for information, "Are you two together?"

"No, not yet." Mica raised her head, yet her eyes were burning with passion. "But we have a tacit understanding, so it's not much different from being exclusive."

"So, that's like getting along like a couple, but your status is still not officially a couple?" Elise could not help but kindly remind her, "Mica, you must be more careful, considering that you still lack experience in relationships. This world is too cruel to women. Always remember to protect yourself."

"I will!" Mica nodded earnestly.

As she knew that Mica was sensible, all she said was, "Hurry up and go to your date. Don't worry about me. I want to rest in the dormitory for a while since I have been craving sleeping these days."

"Okay, I won't disturb you. Bye, Elise." Mica simply tidied herself up, took her bag, and went out.

Just as Elise was about to go to bed, a notification for a text message suddenly sounded on her phone.

When she opened it, she saw that it was a spam text to multiple numbers at once. The content of the text message was 'Dear 'Apocalypse Strike' players, welcome to the family. Please meet in Hall X after a week. We look forward to your arrival.'

Elise furrowed her eyebrow and thought, What's going on? Someone actually sent this message to my private number that I did not announce to the public?

Then, she remembered vividly that she did not perform the corresponding registration verification when she logged into the 'Apocalypse Strike' game. So how did the other party obtain my information?

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It seems like the mastermind behind this 'Apocalypse Strike' is not a mediocre character. However, I wonder if it has anything to do with the bunch of people who are scheming against me.

With those doubts in mind, she immediately turned on the computer and traced the source of the text messages, but in the end, she only tracked down that it was a platform for mass text messages, and there was nothing suspicious.

Once again, the trail went cold.

'Apocalypse Strike', a mysterious yet intriguing game.

She did not know if it was because of this that she constantly felt restless. However, at that moment, her exhaustion was gone. Thus, she might as well start investigating Blitzy Entertainment.

A company that prioritizes the adaptation of unspoken rules in the entertainment circle, such as Blitzy Entertainment, is definitely shady. I must eliminate Blitzy Entertainment before I can have the freedom to start my career boldly. There is no supporter behind Blitzy Entertainment who hails from a particularly prominent background, but the company's registered juristic person, Mr. Lowry, has countless interests involved with multiple wealthy and affluent families. Even the Saunders Family has a share in Blitzy Entertainment's dividends.

Although Mr. Lowry does not look very intelligent, he is very cunning. He is capable enough to unite more than 100 wealthy and well-connected senior executives in the mid-level of Cittadel. While dividing up the interests, he also indirectly handed the responsibility of handling the company's risk to these 100 people. In other words, if I want to act against Blitzy Entertainment and fight with it, I'm challenging more than 100 influential families behind Mr. Lowry at the same time.

She could single-handedly deal with any of these influential members without any effort if she was fighting them one by one, but now that they had become a community of interests, it was indeed a bit troublesome.

While she was in a deep thought about where she should make a breakthrough, her phone rang again. This time, it was from Danny.

Elise pretended she did not see the phone ringing as she figured that Danny only wanted to help Alexander contact her. She kept staring at the phone screen until it went black. Then, she sighed again and continued to examine the computer.

However, Danny called again within half a minute.

In a situation like this, he might have an emergency.

Therefore, she answered the phone, tapped on the speaker button, and put the phone on the table from a distance. After that, she spoke to Danny, "What's the matter?"

"Elise! You finally answered the phone! Something happened to Alexander!"

"What?!!"

It's no wonder I kept feeling uneasy earlier. Something's wrong with Alexander!