Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 631

Chapter 631 The Obsessive Fan

Fans held up banners and light signs to show support as they shouted Elise's name.

Amidst the chaos, Kenneth quietly drove past the fans with Elise in the car.

After Kenneth drove the car a certain distance away from the commotion, Elise looked straight in front and said dispassionately, "You can speak now."

"Still angry?" he asked.

She appeared as gentle as water, but she turned cold and arrogant whenever she was angered. When she became like that, she gave off the feeling that there was a chasm between her and the world.

When Kenneth finally saw her after so many days, he knew that all of his efforts had come to naught. He instinctively grew cautious and careful. His actions, all but forcing her to get into his car, were already the most he could do now. It was as shameless as he could be.

Elise didn't answer, behaving coldly and indifferently as if she was facing a stranger.

Or rather, even more resistant than one would be toward strangers.

His chest felt congested and uncomfortable as if a boulder was crushing him, leaving him breathless.

His Adam's apple bobbed with difficulty, and he could only bite the bullet and get down to business.

"Look at this." Kenneth placed a document on Elise's lap. "Smith Co.'s Luckin Coffee will soon be in the market in Cittadel and abroad. I need a spokesperson. You can use this to

increase your popularity and get what you need. Just think of this as a transactional relationship where you take what you need and I earn the profits I want."

She didn't even give a cursory glance at the document before she replied emotionlessly, "I can also increase my popularity by collaborating with others."

He lowered his gaze and sighed in resignation. "I know you want to draw a firm boundary with me, but there are times when not everything goes as planned. We're already in the same boat. You must endure it and hold on to the end if you don't want more innocent people to get dragged into this mess."

His statement pulled her out of her funk.

Nearly half a month of having a peaceful life in school caused Elise to almost forget the burden she was carrying.

Time waited for no one, yet she had wasted so much time. Those people had been hiding in the dark for the past ten days and there was no saying how many schemes they had come up with when she was busy enjoying life.

In that case, she should just treat Kenneth like a classmate or an ordinary colleague. They don't need to get along exceptionally well, but enough that they could get the job done.

"I'll show the contract to my assistant. Then, after confirming that there aren't any problems, I'll sign it and send it to your company headquarters," Elise said cooly.

He heaved a long sigh of relief as he was genuinely terrified that she would actually ignore him forever.

As Alexander, he must be rational, restrained, and calm. If she said they couldn't meet, then they couldn't meet. However, he missed her sorely, so he appeared in front of her as Kenneth.

Love is such a complicated thing. One would constantly be worried about losing the other and feel insecure. When a person truly cared for someone, they were destined to lose all of their pride and dignity in front of that special person.

In front of her, he always felt that he wasn't good enough, and he was always worried that she would leave him one day.

Now that he saw her, he finally felt he could keep on going. At least he could get a good night's sleep tonight.

"Okay." He nodded obediently.

However, Kenneth's submissive attitude aroused her vigilance once more. Then, she turned sharply and stared intently at his face.

Since the person she met last time was Johnny, was it possible that this one was also fake?

At this thought, Elise immediately took action when Kenneth noticed her staring. According to her memory, she grabbed his head and quickly pressed the mask removal button a few times before pulling forcefully.

In her mind, her actions should have torn off the complete lifelike mask, but in reality, not a single muscle on his head moved. When her hand slipped, she even messed up Kenneth's hair.

The atmosphere in the car suddenly turned weird and the air seemed to condense for a second.

She paused and withdrew her hands in embarrassment.

However, he wasn't annoyed by her actions. Instead, he lifted his hand to tidy up his hair, sat back, and said calmly, "I don't blame you. Last time, I had something going on and couldn't make it to the appointment, so I could only let Johnny show up in my stead, but I know what your actions mean. So, I'll keep that in mind."

In fact, after that day, he had asked Jacob to change the disassembly position of the mask. So now, only he and Jacob knew how to remove this mask.

Elise said nothing; however, she was finally convinced that Kenneth wasn't Alexander after what happened just now.

Kenneth was about to say something, but Elise immediately took out her phone, obviously not wanting to continue talking, so he could only swallow everything he wanted to say.

A few minutes later, H posted on Twitter: 'Thank you for your support, but I'm just an ordinary person. I hope you can pay more attention to your own lives and shine in your respective fields. So don't waste too much time focusing on my whereabouts. Also, from today onward, all the income from my songwriting will be donated to Tissote University to establish a scholarship for the Department of Physics. Everyone is welcome to actively apply for the scholarship.'

She did this mainly to encourage more students to develop their interest in physics and make up for the increasing lack of physics professionals, but on the other hand, it was also because of what Sophie said. In the past few years, Mayweather had indeed robbed Tissote University of many students, especially those from the Department of Physics.

However, what she found strange was that after those students arrived at Mayweather, most of them disappeared as if they had never existed in the first place.

There was something fishy about it. She would do everything to protect all those talented students, and she would definitely find a way to figure out what Mayweather was doing.

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After signing the contract, the filming of the advertisement was scheduled.

As Kenneth arranged it, the whole process was confidential but the team and resources were all top-notch.

Elise completed the first day of shooting without much effort.

She didn't want to have much contact with other people, so when she returned to the lounge, she sent everyone away and slowly applied makeup in front of the mirror alone.

As soon as she took off her earrings, though, she heard a murmur of voices and couldn't help but stop and concentrate.

In the next second, she looked in the mirror and saw a figure slowly revealing the outline of its face from the hangers behind her. It was a man.

Before she could determine the man's intentions, he suddenly pushed past the pile of clothes and rushed straight at her.

Elise dodged quickly, so the man only grabbed air, but all the cosmetics on the table were pushed and scattered all over the place.

"Who are you?" she questioned warily.

The man stood up, then smiled almost maniacally, looking greedy and obsessed. "H, I'm your fan! I've loved you for six years. I've not missed a single one of your songs or fan meets. I love you! Let me hug you! Just a hug!"

Wow. I actually have an obsessive fan?

"Sir, stay back. It's illegal to trespass in a private place. Please leave," Elise said calmly.

"I'm not leaving!" The man opened his arms and approached her step by step. "No one loves you more than I do. Won't you be mine? I'll give you everything! I-I'll even die for you!"

As the last words fell from his lips, the man took out a dagger from his pocket and pierced it into the palm of his left hand, which made blood splatter everywhere.