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Cooldest Girl in Town Chapter 653 - 654

Chapter 653 Acting One Way to My Face and Another Behind My Back

Winona had claimed that Craig was busy with various commercials recently, so much so that they barely had any time to meet each other. If that was the case, then what was he doing just now?

Joey followed Elise's gaze and took in the sight. It was just that she did not recognize Craig, so she casually said, "That man must have a bad stomach."

"How do you know?" Elise asked innocently.

"It's so obvious! He's a kept man!" Joey pursed her lips. She despised these kinds of men the most—men who put on airs but only wanted to 'leech' off women to live.

Even Joey could tell that the relationship between Craig and that woman was not that simple. It proved that Elise was not overthinking things.

In the driver's seat, Alexander was slightly absent-minded as he drove. He would glance in the rearview mirror from time to time and observe Elise's reaction. He thought that today might be a good day to confess.

Following several internal struggles, he reduced his driving speed and prepared to speak. But, when he looked up, he saw that Elise had taken out her phone to make a phone call. The words that were on the tip of his tongue could only be swallowed back once more.

It didn't take long for Winona to answer the phone.

"Elise, I was just about to call you. So many people have been asking for you to appear in their commercials. Even Blitz Entertainment has started to prepare for a joint promotional effort." She was so busy that her eyes were spinning, but she seemed to be enjoying herself.

People who had just graduated from college were usually like that. They were not scared of exhaustion or hardship. Instead, they were most afraid of having nothing to do or being unneeded.

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"Let's meet up and talk about that next time. I remember you saying that your boyfriend, Craig, is a trainee who has been very busy recently, right?" Elise could not ask too bluntly, so she could only ask in a slightly convoluted manner.

"That's right! He's really very hardworking. I only helped him a little in the early stage, and he is already doing much better recently. I heard that several investors have been interested in shooting commercials with him. Our goals are extremely aligned. If it's for the sake of our career, we are not afraid, no matter how difficult it gets. Else, don't you think I have a good eye for people?" At the mention of Craig, Winona shone as brightly as a little sun, full of vigor.

Elise's heart immediately softened at those words, and she reluctantly played along. "That's right. You're the best at reading people. Since you're working so hard, I'll personally cook for you when we meet in two days. I have to treat you well."

There were some things she could not bring herself to say over the phone. She figured that such things would be better said face to face.

"Sure!" Winona readily agreed. "I love you, Elise!"

They continued chatting for a bit longer before Elise ended the call. However, her expression was not very good.

"That was the girlfriend of the man just now, right?" Joey has keen observation skills, so she immediately hit the nail on the situation.

Elise did not deny those words and simply wondered, Why are so many people in the world unable to be satisfied with what they have? He has such a great girlfriend. It's clear as day that they could have worked hard together and built a better life with each other. Why do they have to betray themselves to obtain benefits without putting in any work? Of course, some people are willing to live like that. That's not an issue. But, he should not have made that choice while stringing Winona along and deceiving her.

Joey continued talking, her expression much sterner than before. "Elise, let me give you a piece of advice. Don't interfere with other people's relationships. Some people might get along with you very well under normal circumstances, but they are easily confused when it comes to relationship matters. Even if you have good intentions, you will not be able to help those with love-addled brains. If you can't bear to watch, then don't watch. There are some

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things in life that everybody must experience. Unfortunately, we can't always save everyone."

When she heard those words, Elise turned to the side and gave Joey a deep look. In her memories, Joey was either a playful little daredevil who was not afraid of anything or a proud little girl who acted cold on the outside but was warm on the inside. Even so, Joey's expression at this moment seemed so mature. There was a steadiness in her expression that was utterly out of place for people her age. It looks like Joey's past experiences are not that normal either.

Nevertheless, Elise had her own set of standards when dealing with people and other matters. She would not be shaken by external affairs.

"I understand what you mean. Nobody wants to cause trouble for themselves after all." She patted the back of Joey's hand and let out a long breath. "But, this world is so malicious toward girls. Girls should protect each other. As for the rest, we can think it over slowly."

Joey knew that she neither had Elise's broad love for others nor the intention of protecting all the weak. But, be that as it may, she listened to Elise's words. Girls should protect each other. That's why I will work hard to be the best person I can be. That way, I will definitely protect Elise.

Afterward, a brief silence fell over the car.

Elise had enjoyed herself today and was a little tired as a result. Then, she leaned back against the leather seat behind her and suddenly murmured without apparent reason. "What did Winona do wrong? All the fault lies with that man. He acts one way in front of her and another behind her back. Why would he do that to the people who trust him the most..."

The speaker uttered those words without thought, but those words held significant meaning to the listener.

Alexander had initially planned to confess. However, his heart became disturbed after hearing those words. I didn't know she cares so much about those kinds of things.

For the rest of the journey, all three were immersed in their respective thoughts and didn't exchange a single word.

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That night, Elise returned to her room after taking a shower. Then, after she logged in to her computer, she sent an email to the email address that Tiana had given her.

'SQ, why did you change your social media handle? Has your phone been stolen?'

In less than two minutes, she received an answer from the other party.

'Is this Elise? Tiana mentioned you to me today. That's right. I accidentally lost my phone, so I had to create another account.'

Tiana sat in front of the computer and pressed 'Send' after typing those words. Following that, she stared at the screen cautiously. Those words caught her heart in her throat, and she was so nervous that she could not move. I knew it! Elise does know SQ, after all. But, I can't be sure whether my secondary account can gain her trust.

Conversely, Elise couldn't help sneering coldly at Tiana's reply. That reply was akin to a guilty person giving themselves away by being too conscious about declaring their innocence.

The other party was terrified that Elise might not believe that SQ had taken in Tiana as a student. That was why she deliberately mentioned the name 'Tiana' despite knowing that this was a private conversation.

Seriously. You gave yourself away by concealing the truth! How unnecessary!

Her slender fingers tapped against the keyboard as she replied immediately.

'I see. I was wondering about the paintings that you left in my care previously. How should I return them to you?'

Paintings? Tiana's eyes narrowed slightly. SQ's paintings? Moreover, there's more than one! Isn't this practically a free gift? It's a waste not to accept!

'Give me an address. I'll ask Tiana to pick them up.'

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The corners of Elise's mouth lifted slightly. She pretended to be mysterious. 'Didn't you say you are the only person who can take them? I won't hand them over to anybody else.'

'Okay then. I'll give you an address. Send the items there, and I'll pick them up myself.' Tiana responded.

'Okay.'

A moment later, she shared an address with Elise.

Elise calmly read the contents of their conversation, and her eyes gleamed with a shrewd light. Good. The fish has taken the bait.

At the same time, late at night in the teacher's dormitory of Tissote University, Martin took out the sealed answer sheets and accurately found Elise's answer sheet.

Cooldest Girl in Town Chapter 654

Chapter 654 Stefan Likes Elise?

Suppose that Martin had held on to the last shreds of hope before this, fervently praying that Elise's results would be so terrible that she voluntarily withdrew from the Elite Class. In that case, it could be said that he completely lost all hope after seeing the huge number of ticks on her test paper.

After repeatedly checking the answers on the test paper twice, he glanced at the test sheet in front of him with a total score of almost ninety and fell into deep thought. The exam questions this time were much more challenging than the tests at the opening of the school year. Such scores would easily be ranked among the top five at the very least. In other words, Elise met the assessment criteria and did not need to leave the Elite Class.

This might have proven that Elise had extraordinary learning capabilities. Even so, he could never manage the Elite Class freely as long as she was in the class. What's more, she was much too independent and eccentric. She would not allow him to take advantage of her and might even cause trouble for him in the future. Keeping somebody like that around for an extra day would give him a terrible headache, let alone a few more months.

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When that thought crossed his mind, he turned to look at the pen holder on his desk. Then, after two seconds, he took out a water-based pen, leaned against the desk, and quietly added a few more strokes to her answer sheet.

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The next day, the first monthly exam results were finally released. Mason stood on the podium and glanced at Elise, who was sitting at the back of the classroom with a regretful look in his eyes. Only then did he look back down at the academic record in his hands and opened his mouth to speak.

"In this monthly exam, many of you have shown great improvement. But, unfortunately, there are no gatherings without parting in this world. According to the rules set up when this Elite Class was established, half of the students will have to leave this class." He paused at this point and took off his glasses before continuing, "The names that I read out after this will remain in this class and move forward with the teacher. For those whose names I did not call out, you will return to your original departments and continue your studies there after this class. Zacharias Chandler, Vicki Linwood... And, the last person is Sheldon Keller."

"Yes!" Sheldon couldn't help pumping his fist excitedly when he heard his name. The exercise booklet that Mr. Young gave was amazing indeed.

"Little Sheldon, this concubine can't bear to leave you!" Elliot playfully pressed his body against Sheldon.

"Don't worry, my dear concubine. I will be sure to visit you when I am free." Sheldon played along.

The two of them had been classmates for years, so they were reluctant at the thought of being separated.

Some were happy, and some were sad. Half of the students who had been eliminated were downcasted as they quietly packed up their things.

Mason felt uncomfortable at the sight, but he pulled himself together and encouraged the rest. "Students, the Elite Class is not the final destination in your life. On the contrary, it is just the beginning. Failing once in an exam does not mean anything. You are the best

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student in my heart. The world belongs to you. This vast sky belongs to you. I believe that you will be able to create a place where you belong as long as you don't give up."

His words lifted the students' morale, and the atmosphere in the classroom was no longer as gloomy as before.

Sheldon looked at Mason, feeling grateful that he could meet such a good teacher. Then, after he thought about it again, he suddenly realized something. Why don't I remember hearing Elise's name just now? Her abilities are better than mine. Don't tell me she made a mistake this time?

He turned around suspiciously and saw the same bewilderment on Elise's face. Thus, he felt even more puzzled than before.

The invigilator for this exam is Mr. Young. He is also the one who tallied the scores, so there shouldn't be a situation where someone did not mark the test papers like last time. Don't tell me she actually scored badly this time? If that's the case, then won't she be leaving the Elite Class just like how Martin wishes?

"Little Sheldon, this concubine is so sad. It's been so long since you've doted on me. You have to come to my room tonight, but you're not allowed to leave!" Elliot was not bothered by the fact that he failed to remain in the Elite Class. At the moment, all he wanted to do was drag Sheldon out to party all night with him. However, Sheldon had a change of heart recently and was only focused on studying. Therefore, Elliot felt like he had been neglected for a long time. Now that the results were out, he could finally relax.

"Stop making a fuss." Sheldon pushed Elliot aside. Stretching his neck, he leaned toward Elise and whispered, "Boss, are you alright? Do you want me to go and beg Mr. Young for another chance?"

Elise smiled meaningfully and did not reply to him.

At this moment, Stefan suddenly stood up. "Mr. Young, I would like to request a re-calculation of the scores."

"A re-check of the scores?" Mason pushed his glasses up the bridge of his nose. "You have a score of 104 points and stand in first place. Are you still dissatisfied?"

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"I'm satisfied," Stefan answered expressionlessly.

"Then, why are you doing this?" Mason asked puzzledly.

"I suspect that one of the students' scores has been miscalculated," Stefan said calmly.

"But, I did not announce the scores just now," Mason said.

"You also did not call out the name of a student who should have passed this assessment," Stefan explained.

"Hmm?" Mason's curiosity was immediately piqued. "Tell me, which student is it whose abilities our class monitor is so confident about?"

Stefan hesitated for a moment. Then, he spoke loudly, "Elise Sinclair."

As soon as that name left his mouth, the entire class turned to look at Elise in unison. For a time, gossip spread throughout the class.

"Why does the class monitor care so much about Elise?"

"I remember that it was also the class monitor who lent his laptop to Elise last time. Could it be that the class monitor likes her?"

"That makes sense when you put it that way. We rarely see the class monitor interacting with others in private. He only reveals his presence when it comes to Elise."

"F*ck! The more you mention it, the more it seems to be true. Don't you think so too? They're pretty well-matched!"

"Sob, sob, sob... Don't create weird rumors about my idol! How can H fall in love with a nerd?"

"....."

The discussion continued.

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Needless to say, these snippets of conversation entered Mason's ears. He was once a student himself, so he understood the boys' thoughts and did not expose them. Instead, he simply asked patiently, "Why are you so certain that there's a mistake with Elise's scores?"

"Teacher, have you forgotten? You gave me the answers and asked me to help you mark the multiple-choice and fill-in-the-blank questions. At the time, I marked an answer sheet where all the fill-in-the-blank questions were correct. Then, when I recognized the handwriting as Elise's, I flipped through the rest of her answers. According to my estimate, she should have at least 90 points," Stefan answered seriously.

"Ridiculous!" Martin had been secretly observing from outside the classroom. When he heard what Stefan said, he couldn't bear listening any longer and walked into the class.

"Mr. Kamp, why are you here?" Mason asked.

"Uh... I just happened to pass by." Martin gave a sloppy excuse and quickly glossed over the question. Then, he turned around to glare at Stefan in reproach. "The answer sheets are sealed for marking. How can you be certain that it belongs to Elise just because you claim that it was Elise's handwriting? Besides, the total scores were calculated by Mr. Young himself. It's bad enough that you're unhappy with my management. Are you going to doubt him too? Besides, Elise has not said anything. So, who are you to question the scores?"

"Who says I have nothing to say?" Elise stood up abruptly.

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