

# Cooler Girl in Town Chapter 833

## Chapter 833 So Terrified of Him?

Alexander discreetly gave Elise a look before leaving with Jessamine. After they left, only Elise and the three kids remained in the classroom.

Alexia was a little sad as she recalled how she had made a fool out of herself before Alexander earlier, so she held Elise's hand and whined, "Mommy, English is so difficult, and Math is different from what I learned before..."

"It's alright. You're still young, and it will be fine after you get used to the program here," Elise comforted and turned to Irvin next to her. "Is that what happened to you too?"

"No." Irvin wore a particularly innocent face as he said, "I figured that Alexia wouldn't have a very high score. So, I deliberately left a few answers blank so we could be in the same class. Otherwise, Alexia won't be able to care for herself well if we're separated."

"That's not true!" Alexia seemed peeved. "I just didn't understand the questions. I'm not an idiot!"

"Okay, I'm the idiot, alright?" Irvin chuckled as he looked at her dotingly.

Alexia simply pulled a silly face in response. "Bleh!"

A helpless Elise said, "Let's go. It should be our turn once they're done."

When they finished the paperwork, it was already 3.00PM, and Elise led the kids into the car before telling the driver to drop them home.

Their car happened to run into a few school buses at the school entrance. There seemed to be some event going on, and the people from the buses had blocked the entire entry. So, they had no choice but to stop and wait at the side for a moment.

Bored from waiting, the children started playing by themselves while Elise browsed on social media.

She browsed through the trending news, which was basically some small gossip in the entertainment industry, but a topic attracted her attention.

There was an ingenious variety show; the guests on the show were neither highly popular nor capable celebrities, but the managers behind these people grouped them together, and through several talent show-like phases, they would debut as a group of five.

And as an ace manager, Winona's name was high on the official list.

So Elise couldn't help but click into Winona's personal social media account. When she saw Winona's professional pictures, Winona looked absolutely dazzling and confident, like a bright, rising star and utterly different from her previous girl next door look.

While she was in awe at Winona for making so much progress in such a short period of time, she suddenly heard Mimi crying beside her.

"What happened, Mimi? Don't cry..."

"Hush, Mimi. Don't cry..."

Everything happened so abruptly that Irvin and Alexia were flustered.

Elise hastily set her phone aside and embraced Mimi as she coaxed her gently, "Hush, sweetie. I'm here, so don't be afraid, and don't cry."

Unfortunately, that only made Mimi cry harder as she wailed and sobbed, "Papa, Mama, the bad guy... boo-hoo..."

While she was absorbed in her despair, she slowly raised her hand and pointed outside the window, and her cries turned piercing when she looked in that direction.

Elise's gaze immediately focused on who Mimi was pointing at; it was a man standing in front of the school bus at the school entrance. The lanky man dressed in a suit was taking a group picture flanked by people around him.

As Elise had done a thorough investigation before she arrived, she could recognize just from one glance that this was the acting chairman of Frazier Incorporated, Oliver Frazier, whose niece was missing but wouldn't provide a picture.

Initially, it was only a hunch, but judging from Mimi's reaction, Elise was very confident that her guess, whereby Mimi was of the Frazier Family, was indeed correct.

But if that's true, that makes Oliver Frazier Mimi's second uncle, Elise thought. Why is she so terrified at the sight of him?

Just then, that group of people was finished with their group photo and headed toward the school.

"Close the windows!" Elise instructed the driver nervously as she covered Mimi's mouth.

"Yes, ma'am."

The driver quickly rolled up the window and managed to close it before Oliver passed by, thus narrowly shutting Mimi's cries from traveling out of the car and exposing her presence.

Even so, Mimi's cries were far from soft. Everyone in the car understood what Elise was trying to achieve. Hence, they were highly vigilant, not daring to make a move.

Fortunately, due to the ongoing activities, the atmosphere was rather boisterous, muffling the car's sounds. So, Oliver didn't notice anything out of the norm when he passed by.

When that group of people entered the school, Elise immediately ordered the driver to step on it, "Let's go!"

The driver slammed on the gas pedal and drove off. Only then did Elise breathe a sigh of relief and remove her hand from Mimi's lips.

Even though Mimi had already calmed down at this point, Elise didn't try to press her for answers. Instead, after they reached home, under the guise of a police officer, she sent a picture of Mimi to her possible brother, who had survived the accident and was currently living abroad.

That night, she received a reply from the other party. 'Who are you? Why do you have a picture of my sister?'

Elise simply replied, 'The Frazier Family is not as it seems. Make haste.'

Right after she had sent the text, she received a call from Narissa.

"Oh, my god, Elise! What am I going to do? I-I... I think I'm going to meet the parents now!"

"Meet the parents?" Elise was intrigued as she leaned into the back of the chair while inquiring further, "With who? Jamie?"

"No, I'm with a reporter named Jayden. What do you think I should pay attention to? I'm so nervous now!"

"Calm down and just be yourself. Anyone who likes you will accept you no matter how you are." Elise shot down her worries. "You're an amazing person. His family will definitely like you if you maintain your usual demeanor. Good luck!"

"Okay! Thanks, Elise!"

After Narissa hung up, Jayden returned to the car, and when he saw how nervous she seemed, he placed his large hand over the back of her palm and reassured her, "Don't be afraid. My mother is a very nice person."

She shrugged and replied stubbornly, "I'm not afraid at all."

Jayden merely chuckled and said no more. Twenty minutes later, the car rolled into a relatively wealthy neighborhood and came to a stop in front of a double-story villa.

Jayden held her hand as he led her into the house and proclaimed happily, "Mom, I brought Narissa home!"

"Oh, she's here? Where is she? Hurry, let me have a look!"

Before Narissa could meet her, she first heard her voice, and after that, she saw a plump woman trotting out of the kitchen.

The woman's round eyes lit up at the sight of her, and she grinned ear to ear as she kept wiping her hands on the apron. From one look, Narissa could tell she was a kind and hardworking woman.

"How are you, Mrs. Quinn?" Narissa greeted, blushing slightly in embarrassment.

"I'm good. Hello." Jayden's mother, Gladys, instantly snapped back to her senses and invited her in warmly, "Here, come on in. Food will be ready soon. You must be tired after such a long journey, aren't you?"

"I'm fine." Narissa had started a few steps toward the couch when she recalled the information she found on the Internet, and she hurriedly offered her help. "Mrs. Quinn, is there anything I can do to help?"

"Oh, no." Gladys was delighted that her son finally brought someone home, so how could she allow Narissa to help out? "You can just sit there and watch some TV for a while, or maybe Jayden can give you a quick tour around the house. Just wait for the food to be ready. I don't have any other hobbies besides cooking, so don't fight me over this!" Finally, she turned to Jayden and ordered sternly, "Son, take good care of Narissa. Do you hear me?"