

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 673

Chapter 673 Have You Fallen Out of Love as Well?

Joseph gulped and turned timid in a second. "Okay, I'll do as you say, alright? SK belongs to you, anyway. However, I'm putting up a disclaimer right now that I won't be responsible if it gets a bad reputation."

After that, he accepted Tiana's task using the admin status and sent his WeChat account profile over. Tiana quickly sent him a friend request without wasting even a second.

"What should I do?" Joseph asked, holding up his phone.

Elise took the phone from him, then plopped into the couch next to him and propped up her legs.

Meanwhile, Tiana had spent five million on this task. Then, as she thought that she had found the real QH, she eagerly asked to be an apprentice.

'Sir, I like the calligraphy phrases you created very much, and I wonder if I have the chance to receive some pointers from you?'

After hitting 'Send', she thought her text lacked sincerity, so she added another line. 'If I can be your apprentice, sir, I'm willing to pay tens of millions for your expenditure in your line of work.'

Elise sent her a warning directly as she was sick and tired of dealing with her. 'I don't take any apprentice. Also, just because some things are not exposed for the time being doesn't mean they will remain hidden forever. The only way to prevent people from knowing is to not do it. So, please refrain from doing something that will only harm yourself in the future.'

After she sent the text, she deleted Tiana's contact, tossed the phone into Joseph's hands, and walked out of the room.

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

The words that appeared on the screen frightened Tiana, and her heart started to race.

What does QH mean by this? Does he already know that I copied his works for the calligraphy contest? But didn't he hide his identity and not bother himself with the world anymore? Who's the one who told him about all of this?

Tiana adjusted her emotions and wanted to quibble, so she typed the words, 'I don't understand what you mean' on her screen before hitting 'Send'. In the end, she saw a red exclamation mark, with two rows of small characters, stating, 'You are not in the receiver's contact list. Please send a friend request before sending a message.'

Stunned, she thought, The contact I bought with five million is gone in less than five minutes?

She felt devastated as she leaned back into the chair and stared at the ceiling in a daze. Initially, she wanted to get some copybooks from QH in the name of being his apprentice, but unexpectedly, she received a warning instead.

Now, QH has struck off this last option as well. What would she use to convince the judges at the last freestyle part of the Calligraphy Contest?

Furthermore, the fact that QH was still alive in this world was akin to a ticking bomb. Once he saw the broadcast of the Calligraphy Contest on TV, it was very likely that he would jump out to expose her. At that time, how would she prove herself, then?

While she was in a trance, the corners of her eyes caught sight of the S-Class badge from the Calligraphy Association, and an idea suddenly popped into her mind.

Although everyone highly sought the font created by QH, the ones made by the S-Class members of the Calligraphy Association were also something that ordinary people could only look forward to. If she could find the owner of this badge, maybe that person would be willing to sell some copybooks for her emergency use.

Just like this, I will end up pleading with Elise Sinclair again, she realized. No, this won't do.

Elise's name was also on the finalist list of the Calligraphy Contest this time. After the experience with the 'National Goddess' contest, almost all netizens in the country were comparing both of them.

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

At a time like this, she definitely couldn't display her weakness.

It feels like an endless loop. She threw back her head and let out a long sigh. I'm trapped.

--

After the monthly test, Elise rarely stayed in campus, but she returned to her dorm on this day. When she walked in, Mica had the lights on and was practicing calligraphy at her own desk.

"Oh, you're very serious," Elise said casually. "Did you meet any master calligraphers you like at the Calligraphy Association?"

Mica only kept her head low in silence, and after about half a minute, Elise sensed something amiss when she vaguely heard the soft sounds of sobbing. When she moved closer, she realized that Mica was crying, and the copybook in front of her was soaked with tears. The sharp and well-defined words were now smudged by her tears, looking like black peonies blooming across the pages.

"What happened, Mica?" she asked in concern while handing her a tissue.

Mica bit her lower lip as she sobbed and didn't dare raise her head to meet Elise's eyes. "I'm sorry, Elise. I lost your badge, and I can't find it anywhere."

Elise felt amused when she heard this. "That's it? Don't be sorry. That thing isn't worth much, so don't cry anymore."

Mica sniffled, raised her head, and her eyes were red and puffy. "Elise, Sebastian broke up with me. He said that we're not suited for each other. I'm neither passable as a good girlfriend nor a reliable friend. I'm such a failure."

Then, Elise recalled that Julius had told her that Sebastian had given the badge to Tiana, and she reckoned that their breakup had something to do with Tiana.

It could be considered a blessing to break up with a man who was drooling over another while having his own girlfriend; there was nothing to be sad about.

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Still, this was Mica's first love, and Elise didn't want her to discover the ugly truth behind everything. Hence, she kept mum about all of it.

Instead, she said assuringly, "The problem doesn't lie with you. In relationships, some people make it all the way to marriage, and some couples end up in a breakup. Both of you are fine individuals, but maybe you're not the best choice for each other. Falling out of love is an inevitable part of life, and you may be in pain, sad, and miserable, but it will be fine as long as you make it through this. Just one thing, though. Don't look back, okay?"

Nodding her head obediently, Mica asked in a daze, "So, have you fallen out of love before too, Elise?"

Huh? This...

"Yeah," Elise lied in embarrassment. "I was younger back then, and I didn't feel much about it, but look at me. I'm living well now, aren't I? So, don't worry too much about it. Everything will be alright."

"Okay, I believe you!" Then, she wiped her tear-streaked face with her hands. "I'll work hard and enrich myself, so I can be worthy of my Mr. Right in the future."

"Yes, that's the way." Then, Elise patted her shoulder gently, turned to look at the copybook on her desk, and asked, "Look at it this way. Can you feel the mood of this calligrapher when he was writing these words?"

Mica shook her head. "Maybe I'm too dumb. I can only copy some forms, and there's probably no chance that I can make it similar."

Elise pursed her lips into a smile, picked up the pen and paper, and walked to her own desk. "Come here, watch me when I write."

After that, it turned into a session where Elise taught Mica personally, and before leaving the dorm, she even wrote down a verse of Sonnet 18 for Mica to study.

In the meantime, Mica was deeply impressed after seeing her calligraphy skills, and for several days, she was engrossed in practicing her writing.

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

However, when she walked out of the small white building on Friday, she bumped into Sebastian, and her devastation of falling out of love flooded back to her. She wanted to pretend that she didn't see him and tried to avoid him, but he stopped her, held her by the hand, and dragged her away.

--

...

After the variety show event ended, Ronald brought Craig to a lounge backstage. When they walked through the door, Craig saw Jack sitting on the couch, his dominating presence creating a tense atmosphere in the air.

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 674

Chapter 674 Choose One Option

Craig timidly walked up to Jack and greeted him politely, "Hello, senior."

"Hold it," Jack interrupted, holding up a finger. "The difference in our profession makes us worlds apart. You can't address me as your senior."

"What are you saying, Mr. Jack? Both of us are making a living in the entertainment industry, and you're a leader in the business for winning the best male actor award. So, I should call you my senior." Craig bowed and spoke in a moderate voice.

"Huh?" Jack's dark eyes were solemn and unreadable as he fixed them on him. "I thought that being a trainee in a talent agency is your side hustle and making women happy is what you're best at, right?"

For any man, it was a humiliation to be a gigolo, let alone being mentioned openly.

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

In an instant, Craig's expression turned ugly, and his tone became distant as well. "Jack Griffith, what do you mean? What does it have to do with you whether I make women happy or not? Oh, are you jealous that I snagged away your business?"

His words made Jack's face distort into a nasty expression, and the atmosphere between them was unpleasant as they both confronted each other without a hint of backing down from the other.

After a long moment of silence, Jack sprang to his feet suddenly and grabbed Craig by his throat. In a menacing voice, he said, "Do you think all men are jerks like you?"

Craig tried to pry his hand away, but Jack was too strong for him, and he could do nothing to him at all. Soon, his face started to turn blue from suffocation.

When he saw Jack's nonchalant expression, Craig had a sudden vicious thought, and he raised his leg to aim a kick at Jack's lower region.

However, Jack had his guard up against him and swiftly kicked his leg away. Then, he released his grip, lifted his leg, and kicked Craig to the floor.

Craig fell to the ground with a loud thud and felt dizzy from the fall, and half of his body felt pain and numbness simultaneously.

He felt humiliated as he punched the floor and glared at Jack with a tightened jaw. "So what if you won the best actor award? Can you step all over others just because of that? F*ck you!"

When he regained his senses, he scrambled up and lunged at Jack, but Ronald clasped him from behind before he even got close to him.

Tall and well-built, Ronald was built for brute force, and he was usually Jack's manager and bodyguard. In contrast, Craig was slender and weak. Thus, they were not even in the same league. So, all Craig could do was only swing his limbs around as he shouted.

"F*ck off with your best actor award! You're nothing but a scum who likes to walk all over others! Just you wait! I'll get the company to sue you until your reputation is in pieces!"

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Jack flicked a piece of lint off his jacket gracefully and said, "Go ahead and give all you've got. I'll be waiting for you."

"Argh!" He yelled furiously, "Come fight me one-on-one if you have the balls for it!"

A mirthless grin appeared on Jack's face as he agreed to Craig's suggestion. "Sure! Ronald, release him."

"Alrighty!" Ronald let go immediately and retreated next to the door to prevent someone from dashing in to snap pictures or videos.

However, when Craig was free from being restrained, he didn't attack and merely let out a snort. Then, after he straightened his clothes, he glared ferociously at Jack as though he would lose his temper at a moment's notice.

Even though he looked fierce, he wasn't threatening at all.

"I don't remember stepping on your toes before," he began, disgruntled. "Why are you doing this to me?"

"That's a good question." Jack returned to his seat, crossed his legs, and rested one hand on his knees while another was naturally spread out on the armrest. Then, he idly drummed his fingers against the couch and said, "One thing. Leave Winona, but don't break her heart. Think of the excuse yourself. All I want is the result."

"Why should I do that?" Craig blurted. Then, something came into his mind, and he prodded, "Could it be... You're interested in her?"

"This isn't something you should know," Jack said expressionlessly. "Aren't you dating Winona because she's Elise Sinclair's manager, so you wanted to reap some benefits from her? Now that you've already gotten what you wanted, you should stop while you still can."

"Don't frame me, Jack Griffith! I'm true to Winona. You know nothing of our affairs, so how dare you stick your nose into somewhere you don't belong! Who are you to tell me to leave her?!" he argued, sounding so self-righteous at that moment.

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

"Of course, I have that right." He smirked, and his gaze was icy. "Elise Sinclair is a good friend, and Winona is working for her. I have to ensure that nothing affects her work, and someone must eliminate a huge, uncertain factor like you."

"Hmph." Craig let out a cold smirk. "What if I don't want to break up with her?"

"You can do that as well," Jack answered casually. "Then, your wish to appear in all major headlines will come true tomorrow. On all major social media platforms, you'll find intimate pictures of you with those older women. Choose one option. Think about it yourself."

"You're despicable!" Craig's hands balled up tightly into fists.

Jack shrugged and said nonchalantly, "Go ahead and curse at me as much as you want. I don't care."

Despite being provoked, Craig had no words to refute.

If he kept Winona by his side, he didn't have to worry about finding jobs in the future. But on the other hand, if Jack leaked the fact that he was a gigolo, his career in the entertainment industry would be completely shattered.

The entertainment industry had no lack of fresh-faced young men, and once his reputation was down the drain, those wealthy women wouldn't cast an extra glance at him anymore.

Instead of being greedy, he might as well strive to survive by making a small sacrifice.

Craig swallowed all his disgruntlement with gritted teeth and yielded in the end. "I'll do as you say, but you'll have to give me some time to gently break it to Winona."

"One week," Jack said firmly. "One week later, if Winona doesn't return to being a single woman, there will be no more Craig Baker in the entertainment industry."

"Okay." He spun around and left without saying another word.

As the door swung open and closed, and after the sounds of footsteps died off in the hallway, Ronald turned to face Jack. "Why don't you just expose trash like him?" he asked.

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

"I know what I'm doing." Jack sighed and rubbed the spot between his brows. "You can leave, Ronald. I would like to have some time alone."

Ronald didn't say a word as he thought that Jack was doing so much purely because he was concerned about Elise, and he left after closing the door.

...

Recently, Elise felt stuffy in her chest, and after having breakfast, Alexander took her out on a walk to catch a breather. When they were passing by an open square, they ran into a small boy around the age of eight who had set up a booth to sell his calligraphy works.

His small booth was in the corner of the square, and there was only paper, calligraphy pen, and ink on his table. A thin rope was fastened between two trees behind him, and he hung his works on it for passersby to look at and assess.

However, his business wasn't as popular as the guy who was running a circle toss game next to him, as his stall had almost no visitors.

Elise thought the kid was adorable, so she was about to go over and support him when an old man with a head of white hair walked over first.

"Let's compete, shall we? Whoever can sell their works first will be the winner. If you lose, let me have your cake. What do you say?" the old man asked, teasing the child.

"Sure!" The boy obviously had a lot of courage and determination as he agreed to it without hesitation.