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Coollest Girl in Town Chapter 689

Coollest Girl in Town Chapter 689 Are You Still a Human?

Andy misunderstood Elise's stance and thought she was under pressure, so he took the initiative and said, "It's also fine if you can write in two or three fonts."

It was admirable enough for a calligrapher to be able to reach the pinnacle of the font they mastered in their life.

To Andy, being able to write in two or three calligraphic fonts was like being able to decipher astronomical numbers in the eyes of others.

"If that's the case, can I have a change of rice paper three times longer than this one?" Elise requested.

"T-Three times?!" Andy swallowed his saliva nervously, and he widened his eyes in disbelief.

If she writes two characters for one font, how many calligraphic fonts does she have to write in a paper that's three times as long?!

"Mr. Nixon, what are you doing? Hurry up and have someone prepare the rice paper!" one of the heads of the association urged eagerly.

"Huh? Oh yes, yes! Hurry up! Go to the warehouse and fetch her the rice paper!"

After a while, the staff came back with a rice paper that was three times as long. Then, they dragged in two more tables and spread the rice paper on top of the tables.

Elise stepped forward and wrote the first line of words without hesitation.

The first calligraphic font she wrote was the regular script. Shortly after, the vigorous strokes in calligraphy could be seen on the paper.

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Next, she started writing the official script. Her handwriting was lively and firm as she wrote with well-defined and fascinating strokes.

Lastly, she wrote the cursive script. Her cursive strokes were elegant and grandiose.

...

The mouths of everyone present went from tightly closed to showing jaw-dropping expressions on their faces, and saying that they were all dumbfounded would be an understatement of the century.

Until Elise placed her calligraphy pen down and returned to her spot, the entire room was still immersed in her writing momentum. Even the examiners present weren't able to regain their senses after a long time. Meanwhile, she had filled the rice paper on the table with various calligraphic fonts. As a result, there was no extra space on the paper, and not a single word written was superfluous. In fact, it could be regarded as perfect.

Up to this moment, she has vividly displayed the fonts of all the great calligraphers on the rice paper.

The rice paper that was three times as long could not even carry Elise's rich artistry background!

In the meantime, Andy was so thrilled that his eyes welled up in tears. How many years has it been? I thought I would never be able to witness such talent until the day I died!

Even Sheldon and Elliot, who was utterly clueless, were completely filled with admiration for her yet again.

"Boss, are you still human?"

How can anyone be so good at everything?

Elise clapped her hands, stood aside a little, and left her spot. "I'm done writing. Please evaluate me."

Andy, as well as the other heads of association of the Calligraphy Association, all went speechless.

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Evaluate? Which one of us here is qualified enough to evaluate you?

“Are you guys not going to evaluate?” Elise urged.

“Uh...” For a moment, Andy was at a loss for words.

He urged Elise to show up for this evaluation session before because he simply felt that it might already have been her extraordinary performance when she wrote the word ‘forbearance’. Even if she wrote it slightly less perfect, I can give her either a B-Class or A-Class rating. At least I can still have my pride and accept her as my own student. But now, her calligraphy level is far beyond S-Class Rating. None of us can surpass this, so how can we evaluate it?

“I think it’s better to let Lorenzo evaluate you on the day of the Calligraphy Contest. What do you say, Miss Sinclair?” he respectfully asked Elise’s opinion.

“It’s fine with me.” After all, she simply came over as a mere formality. As soon as her evaluation was over, she walked out.

Halfway through her tracks, she turned back and asked, “Does this mean there’s no ranking for my evaluation today?”

After a pause, she added, “That’s right. Let’s just announce that to the public and leave some suspense for the finals.”

“Miss Sinclair, we will carry out your order!” Andy agreed promptly

With Elise joining us, she will definitely restore the Calligraphy Association to its former glory. It will be announced regardless. As long as Elise is happy, there’s no difference if we announce it sooner or later.

...

Since Cody and Andy were at odds, he did not participate in Elise’s evaluation.

However, he still could not hold back his curiosity. In the evening, he eventually called one of the heads of the Calligraphy Association, Arnold Torres, whom he knew, and asked about the evaluation result.

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“Arnold, what’s the potential of the student that Andy discovered?” Cody asked, getting straight to the point.

“Why, you little... I thought you’re not interested?” The man joked with him. “We’re all in the same association. Are you and Andy seriously planning to stop talking to each other for the rest of your lives?!”

“If you don’t wish to tell me, keep silent. Why did you mention him out of the blue? That’s it. I’m hanging up!” Cody said arrogantly.

“Fine. Fine. Still, playing hard-to-get in front of me? Let me tell you: that girl did not receive any ratings for her evaluation.” Arnold did not tell him the truth as he wanted to surprise him.

“No rating? What do you mean? There must be a rating for S, A, B, or C.” Cody expressed his doubts. “Arnold, tell me the truth. What’s her rating?”

“Look at you. You don’t even believe me anymore.” The man on the other end of the phone laughed heartily. “The truth is the girl didn’t receive a rank. Ask the others if you don’t believe me!”

Since Arnold had made his words clear, Cody had no choice but to give up.

Cody hung up the phone, leaned against the balcony fence, and went deep into his thoughts.

Could it be that Andy was wrong this time? He picked up a student who couldn’t even get a passing score. Could it be that he eventually realized it when he evaluated her on the spot and disqualified her from getting evaluated? It seems that only in this way can everything be explained.

Cody showed a mocking smile on his face when he thought of this possibility.

Andy, Andy, there are times when you even fail through your miscalculation. Of course, as expected, one should retire and take care of their grandchildren when they’re old. But, who asked you to occupy the position of the assistant head of the association and not retire? Now, you have become everyone’s laughing stock. Andy, you’re truly losing your skills in your old age.

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The more Cody thought about it, the more excited he became. He immediately called Tiana to share the good news with her.

After she ended the call, Tiana looked at the 'Sonnet 18' that she was practicing and started taking shape. Finally, she could not help but show a triumphant look on her face.

I knew it! No one is perfect. God will eventually close a door for Elise! This time, I'll definitely be the champion of the Calligraphy Contest!

...

Alexander saw the house was in a total mess when he entered the door after rushing to a villa in the suburbs.

Clearly, Jacob's laboratory had experienced considerable looting. Someone had stolen all the vital information and destroyed the critical equipment. Even Jacob himself had disappeared.

"He was kidnapped in the morning, and the bodyguards we arranged around the house were all killed." Johnny stepped forward and analyzed the situation solemnly. "Our men have always been well-trained. But according to the examination status of their corpses, it looks like they didn't resist their killer. So, the other party obviously has ill-intention."

Alexander's eyes were gloomy, and the tone in his voice was weary and heavy. "Got it.

He fixed his gaze on the safe after giving the ruined house a quick glance.

As expected, the safe had been pried open, and all the human skin masks that Jacob kept inside had been taken away.

Alexander let out a long sigh and tightly furrowed his eyebrows when he realized this.

These people have kidnapped Jacob, so there's bound to be a bigger conspiracy they have planned. And the masks that Elise and I wore were all kept in Jacob's records. If the other party pretends to be us and does terrible things outside, provoking the enemy, then both Elise and I will be in an even more dangerous situation.

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It seems like I need to reveal my identity to Elise as soon as possible. However, Elise's safety comes first despite the possible disintegration of our relationship.

At that moment, Alexander felt a strong sense of unease in his heart. Who the hell was this person who could kidnap Jacob away from under my nose without anyone realizing it?

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 690

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 690 Had a Fling a Long Time Ago

Recently, Craig's life was terrible. First and foremost, one after another, the wealthy women blocked him. After that, his company had directly suppressed him and inexplicably canceled all his commercial activities.

Of course, he knew that Jack was the one behind all these acts.

However, Craig was not at all anxious and instead felt at ease while becoming a 'househusband'. He stayed home, ate, drank, and enjoyed himself on a daily basis. The only outdoor activity that he had was to get some food for Winona at a nearby restaurant.

Unfortunately, he was so used to living a lavish lifestyle that all of his savings were gone. Therefore, he naturally set his target on Winona.

On this day, Craig came to Winona with a lunch box as per usual. When he watched her eat the food, he pretended to speak casually, "Uh... Winona, can you lend me your credit card first? The company still hasn't paid me and my money has almost dried up. It's fine if it's just me, but I have to cook for you every day—"

When she heard that, she immediately grabbed her purse and took out one of her credit cards. However, just when she was about to hand it over, she suddenly remembered something and deliberately slowed down her movement.

"Craig, there's one thing I don't understand. What happened between you and Mr. Jack? Why did you two get into a fight as soon as you met?"

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"Why else? Jack saw that I was younger than him and had received a lot of attention. So, out of his jealousy toward the juniors, he intentionally targeted me." At the mention of Jack, Craig pulled a long face and looked annoyed.

"Why do you say so? Mr. Jack is a good person who has even helped me a lot before. He's not the kind of person who would do such a thing." Winona was puzzled.

"So, what do you mean to tell me?" Craig asked expressionlessly, "Do you think I'm the one at fault? Do you think I'm the one who purposely slandered him and tried to damage his reputation? Winona, who's your boyfriend exactly?"

"Of course it's you!" She did not expect him to be triggered this much. Hence, she hurriedly explained, "I didn't mean that. I simply think that making a friend is better than making an enemy. If you can find out the source of the problem, maybe we can eliminate this animosity between the both of you. You know that it's better to make friends than enemies in our industry."

"Oh, come on!" Craig derisively dismissed her thoughts. "I don't care if I have offended a hypocrite like him. So, what's the big deal?"

At that note, he paused again. Then, he looked at Winona with suspicion. "Could it be that you have feelings for him?"

"Craig!" At once, Winona became serious. "Can you stop acting in such a childish manner?!"

"Oh, I see. So, are you going to despise me for being immature now?" A triggered Craig rose to his feet. "I see; this is why you've been standing up for him all this while! You guys hooked up a long time ago and are playing me for a fool, right?!"

He almost roared out the last words of his argument. She had never seen him act this way before, so she was utterly shocked and stunned for a whole two seconds. Is this still the kind boy with a sunny personality that I fell in love with? Why do I suddenly feel like he's a complete stranger?

After he vented his anger, he suddenly regained his composure. The only person I can rely on now is Winona. If we split up now, won't that mean ruining my own chances? There's no way I will go down like this.

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In a flash, Craig calmed himself down before he went over to try to pull Winona's hand to coax her. "Winona, I'm sorry. I've been under too much pressure during this period, so I don't know what has gotten into me to say those words. Trust me. I didn't mean it..."

Even so, Winona reflexively avoided him a second before he could hold her hand.

After that, she put the credit card on the table. Then, she turned around and let the tears of disappointment roll down her cheeks. "Why don't we both calm down for a while?"

He parted his lips in an attempt to ease the atmosphere, but he could only give up when he saw that she had no intention to continue the conversation.

After a moment of silence, he took the credit card and left in shame.

Winona waited until the sound of the footsteps had completely disappeared. Then, she wiped the tears off on her face and let out a long sigh. Next, she took out her phone and made a call to Elise. "Elise, I want to take a half-day off to deal with some personal matters."

Elise knew Winona had finally woken up from her situation when she received the call. Therefore, she did not stop Winona and instead readily agreed to the request. "I'll give you a week off. So, don't push yourself too hard. It's fine if you also return to work after two days of rest."

"No, a half-day off is enough." Winona was an ambitious person. Since it was hard to gain Elise's approval, she wanted to live up to her expectations.

"As long as you know what you're doing."

Elise hurriedly hung up the phone call as she knew that she would overstep her boundaries if she continued the conversation.

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Winona directly took a taxi and arrived at Jack's studio in the afternoon.

Then, she knocked on the office door before his moderate voice sounded. "Come in."

She pushed open the door when she heard that and entered.

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Jack was playing games on the sofa, but when he looked up and saw it was her, he instinctively put away his phone. "What brings you here?"

As he spoke, he rose to his feet and opened the refrigerator. "What do you want to drink? Juice or mineral water? Or, do you want a light dessert? It just so happened that Ronald bought too much today."

"It's unnecessary." Winona behaved politely as she walked in and formally stood at a distance away.

At once, he noticed something was off. Thus, he could not help but be serious. "Is there something you want to discuss with me?"

"Yes." She nodded her head firmly.

With that, Jack had no choice but to close the refrigerator, walk over, and sit on the sofa. Then, he raised his hand and gestured for her not to be so restrained. "Why don't you have a seat?"

"Thank you, Mr. Jack." Winona bowed before she walked to the two-seater couch next to her to take a seat.

Although he did not want to admit it, he immediately deduced her intention. "You're here because of Craig, aren't you? Are you here to intercede for him?" Winona is a manager, and there are no secrets in this industry. She should have learned the news about me publicly banning Craig.

She didn't deny this when she heard his statement. "Yes, but I'm not here to apologize."

"So, do you think I'm trying to intentionally find fault with him?" Jack asked in a self-deprecating demeanor.

Winona shook her head and replied, "Mr. Jack, I know you do not care about such things. Hence, I came to understand one thing: what actually happened between the both of you?"

All this while, the Winona in Jack's eyes was adorable and innocent. Today, when he saw her serious demeanor, he suddenly remembered that she also took charge as a manager for

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A-listed celebrities. Winona is no fool. It is because she trusts Craig that she is kept in the dark.

However, it was precisely because of this very reason that Jack could not bear to be so cruel. I can't let her know how despicable the person she's in love with is, so I can only choose to force Craig to leave voluntarily. This way, I can guarantee that Winona won't be too hurt in the long run.

"What did Craig say?" Jack asked rhetorically.

"He—His condition is not looking good during this period of time. I can't ask anything out of him, so I thought of coming here to ask for your help." Winona was unwilling to rant about Craig behind his back. "I think we can be considered as friends, and friends should be honest with each other. Am I right?"

Friend. Such a burdensome word.

At that moment, Jack felt his heart sink abruptly as he became extremely uncomfortable.

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