

# Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 232 - 233

## Chapter 232 Do You Know Who H Is? ,Coolest Girl in Town

Her surroundings erupted into wave after wave of earth-shattering cheers and claps. The audience's reaction was huge. Elise couldn't help but feel influenced by her fans' positivity as she stared at the crowd around her. "It's been a while!" "Welcome back!!!" the crowd cheered in unison three times in a row. It was as if they were a thousand voices in one. "Alright, alright. I believe H can already feel how happy you are to see her here. As a loyal fan myself, I'm very excited to see H back on stage as well. As such, is there anything you would like to share with us today?"

Elise faced the camera with a smile as her eyes swept across the thousands upon thousands of fans who were here with her today. She said candidly, "First of all, I'd like to thank you all for coming here to see me. You guys honestly touched my heart. I mean, how lucky am I to be loved by so many people in the world? Thank you all for giving me endless surprises and love, and thank you for waiting for me all this while! Hopefully, I'll be able to return one day in the future to release more music for you all. Thank you!" The stadium once again erupted into applause.

"Of course, there's nothing we want more than for you to continue making music. After all, fans are still waiting for your new song to drop. To be honest, in these three years of your hiatus, H, I've been looping the same few familiar songs of yours on my phone. I wonder if we'll have the honor of hearing them live today. What do you say?" The host turned to Elise while the crowd cheered her on. Elise gave a soft smile and nodded. "Definitely!" The audience cheered ecstatically, and even the host was visibly excited to hear that. "Well then, what are we waiting for?"

"Let's all sit back and enjoy the music!" With the host's words, the entire stadium quietened down at once. "Now, H will be bringing us a medley of three songs. The stage is yours, H!" The host then left, and Elise was now the only one left onstage. She stood in the middle, trying to find Mikayla's seat. After skimming the audience, she finally spotted her friend in the crowd. Her lips curved into a sweet smile as the stage lights gradually dimmed. The background music played, and Elise's dulcet voice filled every corner of the stadium through the speakers.

Her fans eventually started singing along with her softly. Elise sang three of her hit songs in one go before ending the performance. "Well, I was the only one singing on stage earlier, and I felt like something's missing... Why don't I pick a lucky winner from the audience to join

me in my next song?” Just as Elise spoke into the microphone, her surroundings exploded into squeals. “Pick me!” “H, look here! Pick me!” “Pick me!” Her fans in the front row screamed eagerly, and Elise simply smiled casually as she said, “I’ll just pick someone at random, then. How about the person in the sixth seat on the third row?”

When Mikayla heard the number, she instinctively exclaimed with her ticket in her hand, “That’s me! She picked me!” Jack said in encouragement from the side, “Get up there, then! Go and meet your idol.” “Let us welcome our lucky fan onstage,” Elise said, and a light focused onto Mikayla all of a sudden. She wasn’t used to being put under the spotlight like this, but she still stood up excitedly and made her way to the stage under the envious eyes of the audience. Elise took the initiative to go up to Mikayla when she saw her. Mikayla was so nervous to meet H that she couldn’t speak, but Elise reached out and wrapped her in a hug as the singer whispered in her friend’s ear, “How are you feeling?”

“Are you excited?” Mikayla jolted at the sound of that voice. She pulled away from H in disbelief, staring into the eyes of this unfamiliar face. For some reason, she felt like she knew this pair of eyes... “Are... Are you...” Elise smiled and took Mikayla’s hand. “This next song is for my best friend. I was a little surprised and shocked when I heard that she’s my fan. She told me that her biggest dream is to one day be able to meet her idol, so I feel like I have to fulfill her humble wish today. So, this song is for you, best friend.” Immediately, the music started playing, and Elise sang into the microphone as she faced Mikayla.

Mikayla was stunned by the sight before her. The look in her eyes was filled with astonishment as she stared at Elise. *I can’t believe it—the singer that I’ve idolized for so many years is my best friend? How’s this possible?* Perhaps she was overthinking, or maybe this was all a hallucination. She stood on the spot and pinched her thigh as hard as she could. The sharp pain that shot up her skin made her realize that this wasn’t a dream. It was real. She stared at Elise, her mouth slightly agape in an upward angle. The next second, she took the initiative and held Elise’s hand, immersing herself in her best friend’s singing.

*So this is what she wanted to surprise me with! What a huge surprise indeed!* After the song, Elise and Mikayla shared a meaningful look as they locked eyes. “Thank you so much for coming onstage with me! I have a small gift for you.” Just as she was done speaking, a stage worker brought out a brand new CD. It was a song that Elise had recorded just for Mikayla—it was the one and only copy just for her best friend. “This is for you.” Mikayla took it and said, “Thanks!”

She pulled Elise in for another hug and whispered, “Thank you, Elise!” Elise let go of her with a smile and watched as she got off the stage. Mikayla was still quite jittery when she left the stage. She clutched the CD tight in her hands and went back to her seat, unable to hide

the emotions she was feeling. When Jack saw her excitement, he couldn't help but ask, "How was meeting your idol in person?" Mikayla chuckled bashfully without answering his question. Jack frowned slightly and said again, "Look how happy you are! You're even more excited than someone who's just won the lottery."

However, Mikayla simply ignored him again with her eyes fixed on Elise who was on the stage. She still couldn't recover from the shock from earlier. Seeing that she wasn't responding to him, Jack was a little disappointed. The endless cheers for H around him wasn't helping either. He became even more annoyed. "I really don't know what magic she holds over these people for them to act so crazily." Unexpectedly, Mikayla was very upset once she heard that.

"Shut up, Jack! Are you the only person that's allowed to make your fans go wild?" Jack threw his hands up helplessly. "That's not what I meant. It's just that these fans are really too... crazy." Mikayla broke into sniggers, but she immediately followed up in a mysterious tone. "Do you know who H is?" Jack was baffled. "What do you mean?" Mikayla tilted her head and gave it some thought. *I'm afraid I'm the only one who knows H's true identity.* She said again, "Like I said, do you know who H is?"

## Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 233

### Chapter 233 Are You Really Elise? ,Coolest Girl in Town

Jack stared at Mikayla fixedly. He had a feeling that whatever she was about to say was going to be outrageous, so he couldn't help but ask, "Who?" Mikayla replied matter-of-factly, "She's Elise." "What?" Jack's jaw dropped. However, Mikayla simply nodded solemnly. "Yes, Elise is H, and H is Elise." Jack whipped his head toward H who was on the stage. It was no wonder he had a faint feeling that the woman looked a little familiar. Nonetheless, little did he expect that she'd be Elise! *How's this possible? Elise is just a yokel from the countryside—she's a country bumpkin! How can she be H, the hottest celebrity from three years ago?*

"That's impossible," Jack blurted out offhandedly. At the same time, he instinctively recalled inside, *Who was the one who had put the music score for my new song in my office back then?* He'd looked through the CCTV footage after that. He remembered seeing Elise enter his office during that period of time, but he never thought of putting the two together. Now that he knew Elise was none other than H, everything finally made sense. The song was written by Elise, and she'd placed the score in his office. She was also the one who had written the clarification post on Twitter.

After silently doing so much behind his back, didn't that mean that he had indirectly become incredibly indebted to her? "Are you sure that she's Elise?" "Yeah, I'm sure. There's no mistaking it. Think about it—the VIP tickets she gave us aren't sold to the public. How did she get them, then? It's definitely because she's H, so getting her hands on these tickets was just a walk in the park!" Even when Mikayla put it that way, Jack found it difficult to believe that Elise was H. "Does Alexander know about this?" Alexander was also a fan of H, and he was also here at the event today. *Wait—where's Alexander?* Jack looked around and realized the seat that belonged to Alexander was empty. *Why didn't he come today?*

In fact, Jack wasn't the only one who was looking for Alexander; Elise was also searching for him as she stood on the stage. However, she couldn't seem to spot him even after glancing through the crowd. Her hands instinctively balled into fists. The next agenda of the event was an interactive session. She initially set up the fun game with the intention of telling Alexander a snippet of the truth through the activity, but now that Alexander wasn't even around, was there still a point in having the session? In the end, she straight up told the staff members to cancel the session altogether.

Up until the fan meeting event ended, Elise didn't see a sign of Alexander. "With that, our fan meeting today has come to an end. Thank you everyone for coming! Next, we have a lucky draw activity. One of you lucky fans will receive an exclusive signed album of H..." As the host began his concluding speech onstage, Elise slowly left the stage. Without even changing out of her performance outfit, she frantically looked for her phone and gave Alexander a call. "Hello, the number you've dialed is out of reach..." Elise had a bad feeling once she heard the robotic female voice in her ear.

Her heart dropped to the pit of her stomach. *Alexander, why didn't you come today? Where are you? Why's your phone turned off?* Her assistant hastily ran up to her and asked, "H, some of your fans would like to take photos with you. Are you okay with that?" Elise snapped out of her worries and immediately put away her phone while feigning nonchalance. "Sure, let them in." With that, a group of fans rushed over, holding their phones up to take photos of Elise. There were also some who went up to her for photos together. By the time her fans dissipated, an hour had already passed.

Elise almost felt like a smiling machine from posing toward cameras nonstop for such a long time! *Phew. I'm glad it's finally over.* When she was about to leave the stadium, Jamie kindly escorted her to the minivan. "You've worked hard today, Boss. It's great that everything's gone smoothly. However, I got a lot of calls asking if you're interested in taking brand endorsement or advertisement deals. I've already rejected all of them." Elise said dejectedly, "Alexander didn't come today." Jamie quickly replied, "Perhaps he was busy! Boss, you don't have to take it personally."

Elise responded lightly as she turned her head to watch the view outside. Jamie could obviously tell that she wasn't in a good mood, but he didn't know what to say in consolation. So, he could only change the subject and talk about other things to shift her attention elsewhere. "Boss, your influence is really off the charts! Out of the ten trending topics on Twitter, eight of them are about your fan meeting today. Go and take a look at their posts—everyone's asking for you to make a comeback." Elise looked away from the window and finally took out her phone to tap into Twitter. Jamie was right—she was occupying a majority of the trending topics on Twitter. A number of fans also sent her direct messages, asking her when she was planning to return.

Elise simply scrolled briefly before she turned off her phone with a smile. "Jamie, what do you think? Is it time I make a comeback? At least I wouldn't disappoint them if I do that." The car screeched as it came to an abrupt stop the moment she said that. Jamie said in a panic, "No! Boss, if you return to the entertainment industry, what happens to the company? Back then, you said you'd only leave it to us for a few months, but it became two years. Then, you dragged on for another two years, but now you sound like you're going to leave it to us for even longer."

Jamie sounded like he was about to cry. Elise quickly tried to calm him down. "There, there. I wasn't being serious. I currently don't plan on making a comeback just yet." He felt better once he heard that. "That sounds better! That's right, Boss. Are you putting that makeup on today?" Elise glanced at her reflection. She'd planned to come clean with everyone today, but since Alexander wasn't there, she'd almost forgotten about that. *Since I've already made a decision, though, I'm going to face everyone today with a brand new me no matter what!* "No need. Let's just head back."

"Alrighty." When Jamie sent Elise back to the Griffith Residence, Mikayla and Jack were already home. Mikayla crashed into her arms the second she got down from the car. "Ah!!! Elise, it's really you!" Jack stared at the "unfamiliar" face by the side. He couldn't help but ask in disbelief, "Are you really Elise?" Elise looked at the two people in front of her. With a smile, she said candidly, "What do you think?" It was the same voice, the same tone of speech, and the same expression. Who else could she be other than Elise? "But your face... How's this possible?"

Jack recalled the time he first saw Elise. He made fun of her for being ugly and called her a country bumpkin. Even after getting along with her for a long time, he still thought that she was pretty ugly to look at, but now that he was staring at this woman in front of him who had such exquisite features, he just wanted to say... *She's far from ugly!!* She practically looked like an international beauty queen no less! Even a Hollywood A-list celebrity couldn't compare to her in terms of looks!

“Elise, that was too huge of a surprise from you.” While Jack said that calmly, Mikayla was losing her cool by the side. “My best friend Elise is a big hottie—how wonderful is that! Most importantly, Elise is H! That’s the most amazing news I’ve ever heard! Oh, I’m about to die from happiness. I’m going to school with H every day! I can’t believe it. My heart is going to burst!” Elise couldn’t help but tease, “Are you really that happy?”