

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 556

Chapter 556 Cooking on a Livestream

Two months after that phone call, a livestream superstar, Flower Scen Mask, began to make the headlines.

This bright star became popular through short video platforms, and she became a popular name overnight.

Even so, the public didn't know anything about her except her social media account and knowing that she was a girl.

But then, the bright star released group photos with famous artists one after another, and communicated with each other in the video comment area; even some legendary best actors and actresses were in it.

The entire Internet had a meltdown, and speculation about Flower Scen Mask was endless for a while.

The popular topics included: #WholsTheMysteriousNewStar, #TheBirthAndPeakOfANewGenerationStar, and #TheUnpredictableButFirmBackgroundOfFlowerScenMask

At the time the mysterious Flower Scen Mask became a popular topic, a beautiful young man who did not sign a contract with any platform quickly copied her way of gaining popularity and gained a lot of fans. Soon, his popularity was close to hers, and they called him the Beautiful Genius.

On Valentine's Day, the mysterious lyricist and composer H posted on Twitter: 'A shout out to @EliseSinclair! My lovely friend will have a livestream tonight. Everyone is welcome to join!'

Below the post was the livestream link, and the broadcasting time was 7.00PM.

A group of fans clicked on Elise's profile one after another, and when they saw that it was Flower Scen Mask, they immediately linked the two mysterious characters together. Soon, they became as excited as a kid on Christmas morning.

'Is this H's sub-account? Or are you H's sister?'

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'I believe whoever is recommended by H will definitely not be bad. I'll follow her first!'

'I'm waiting for you. Pretty streamer, please show H during the livestream!'

'Seconded. The doctor said that I only have a few more days to live, and my wish before dying is to see my idol with my own eyes. I hope someone will convey this message to her on my behalf!'

'Yo, isn't that moral blackmailing? Don't care about them, H. Come sneak into my arms. I love you!'

Most of the comments were made by fans of H, and the nasty remarks of a small number of Internet trolls were almost buried by their friendly comments.

Winona was reading all of them while guarding the iPad when she received a call from Elise, asking her to go to work.

After staying at home for so long, Winona, who was about to grow mold, put down the phone and started to get ready.

After two hours.

Winona stood outside the door of the indigo aluminum art gate and was shocked by the noble and luxurious villa inside the gate.

It had a European aristocratic-style exterior building design, with its door directly opposite to the musical fountain, and the houses stretched for several miles. At first glance, it looked like a top aristocratic school.

Winona had never set foot in such a posh place before.

Soon, the electric door opened, and Winona walked toward the entrance door in a trance. Ahead of her was Elise standing at the door waiting for her, smiling and reserved.

"Hi, Winona. I officially welcome you to work." Elise hugged her gently.

"Thank you!" Still immersed in the beauty of the manor, Winona quietly exhaled before she mustered her courage and said to Elise, "Miss Sinclair, to be honest, I noticed that you had an extraordinary temperament that day, but I didn't expect you to be so rich..."

"Me?" Elise smiled. "You misunderstood. This is H's house, and I just borrowed it for use."

"Oh... is that so?" Winona nodded, and then immediately widened her eyes sharply after speaking. "W-What did you say? H? Are we talking about the same H? Elise Sinclair... So, the Elise that H mentioned on Twitter was you? Flower Scen Mask?"

Elise shrugged her shoulders. "Well, you will be my manager from now on, so there is nothing to hide from you. Yes, it is indeed me."

"Gosh!" Winona shouted while looking at Elise. Unable to close her mouth from the excitement, she said in disbelief, "So, I am going to become the manager of H's good friend, the new generation livestream star? I'm not dreaming, right? This must be heaven, and I must be dreaming!"

As she said that, she slapped her face twice hard.

"Ouch, it hurts! Oh, my God! It's real!" Winona was stunned in place, but quickly reacted. Then, she looked up at Elise and said with uncertainty, "But, why me? I don't know anything, and I haven't even completed my internship. What if I can't manage your work properly and fail?"

When Elise heard that, she felt both amused and helpless. "I always trust the person in position. Like I said, I felt a connection with you, so I chose you. That's the reason. Also, it's not good to say something depressing before you even start."

Winona instinctively covered her mouth, and then quickly apologized. "I'm sorry. I won't do it in the future. I will try my best, Miss Sinclair!"

Elise smiled. "I trust you. Come on, don't just stand there. Come in. It's time for my first livestream later—you should do fine as the camerawoman, right?"

"Not a problem." Winona was full of confidence. "But what is the theme of our livestream?"

"Well..." Elise thought about it for a while, but had no idea. "I haven't thought about it just yet. Anyway, have you eaten? Why don't I make something to eat, and let's think while we eat?"

Winona's eyes widened, "Sorry, Miss Sinclair. I lied. I still have some shortcomings, I—ahem—can't cook."

"I never intended to let you cook in the first place. You are a guest, so just wait and eat." Elise walked into the kitchen, opened the refrigerator, and asked casually, "Should I just make some dumplings?"

"I'm not picky." Winona and Elise were about the same age, so there was no sense of distance. In addition, Elise was easy to get along with, so Winona went directly to the marble table and waited.

After sitting for a while, Winona had an idea and suggested, "Isn't cooking a good material for livestream, Miss Sinclair? Let's broadcast this. How about it?"

Winona had watched a lot of videos of making dumplings. Wasn't it just wrapping the stuffing in the dough and pinching it together? Plus, they could be eaten straight when they were cooked, and they were not difficult to make. Even if it was broadcasted, it should not attract the attention of any Internet trolls.

Even if it did, at that point, they could all be counted as marketing.

"Okay." Elise was about to pour the flour, and she thought about it for a while, then went over to pick up the mask. "Then, let me put my mask on first. I don't want to show my face too soon."

After Elise put on her mask and Winona adjusted the camera, they used Elise's Twitter account to start a livestream.

Because it was half an hour earlier than the agreed time, there were only a dozen or so spectators pouring in.

"Good evening, everyone. Today is Miss Elise's first livestream. She will simply make dinner for everyone. Everyone, please like and share the livestream! Miss Sinclair, wait. Interact with the audience before we start!"

Elise smiled and squinted. She then put down the salad bowl with flour and waved to the camera. "Good evening! I hope you guys eat well, okay? Today, I will be making some dumplings."

After speaking, she found that she was able to read the viewer's comments in the livestream chat box, so she bent down to take a closer look.

But what the audience behind the camera saw was her big steamy eyes and luscious long eyelashes.

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Chapter 557 Women Are So Cheap

Immediately, the comments shown on the livestream chat room flew by quickly.

'Oh, my God! Such big eyes! How many grapes does one have to eat to get those?'

"Breaking news: I have found a lash fairy!"

'Damn. Just half of her face is already so beautiful. I really want to see what she looks like when she takes off her mask!'

'I would do anything for you to show your face!'

These netizens are pretty cute, huh? Elise thought.

After reading the comments, she went back and continued the introduction. "Dumplings are not difficult to make at all. They are divided into three steps: Rolling the dough, adjusting the fillings, and wrapping the dumplings. The fillings can be adjusted according to personal taste, and there are no special ingredients. Today, I only used some sea shrimp and beef."

The shrimp and beef were all pre-prepared—Elise simply put some seasonings, put it aside to marinate, and started kneading the dough.

“Use a small amount of water, add them in separately, make it into a cotton-like texture, and then you can vigorously knead it into a dough.”

Winona was nervous. What Elise said was prudent; it really seemed like she knew how to cook.

Could it be that she really knows how to cook? No way... She’s rich, good looking, knows so many celebrities, and she can even cook? Didn’t they say that God is fair and would close a window on even the best people? So, which window of Elise’s did He close in the end?

As Winona was drowned in her thoughts, Elise had already used a rolling pin to roll out the dough layer by layer, repeated several times, cut off the excess corners, and made a stack of neat dough.

“How amazing...” Winona sighed in a low voice. After all, she herself would only make a mess in the kitchen, especially when it involved flour and water.

But after Elise’s hard work, the kitchen counter was still clean.

Elise put the filling in front of the camera and started wrapping the dumplings.

The audience watching the livestream gulped respectively.

‘You have to be responsible for making me hungry...’

‘Those shrimps are too big to be wrapped in dumplings. Send them to me and I will help you get rid of them for free!’

‘Is it too late to say that I want some now?’

Winona kept staring at the comment section, thinking that it was going well, but the Internet trolls did not let her go.

‘What are you pretending for? You don’t even dare to show your face—you must be ugly.’

'How many staff do you have behind the scenes? After using flour and tossing for so long, the countertop is still clean. Please don't treat the viewers as fools!'

'You have shrimp and beef, yet you still said you had no ingredients? Talk about showing off, haha!'

Winona was so angry that her face immediately turned red.

Although she was new to these, she also knew to protect her artist. Besides, Elise was not ugly. Even if she was, she did cook the food by herself, and the whole process was broadcasted live. How could they even troll about that?

Internet trolls really had no limits!

She was thinking about whether to change to a sub-account and go into the livestream chat room to fight the trolls, but the doorbell rang.

"I'm a little busy. Winona, can you go and open the door for me?" Elise said.

"Okay." Winona then calmed herself down and trotted over to open the door.

As soon as she opened the door, she saw a tall and mature man. She then raised her head and looked up at him. "Who are you looking for?"

"I'm Elise's friend." The man said.

"Oh, then please come in." Winona brought the person in directly.

"Who is it?" Elise looked over to the sound of footsteps, and when she saw Kenneth's face, she subconsciously frowned.

Alexander met her gaze and hooked his lips slyly.

Before entering the door, he used the front camera of his mobile phone to check Kenneth's face and rang the doorbell after confirming that it looked fine. Now that he saw Elise's expression, he was completely relieved.

After a short pause, he walked over and stopped beside Elise. As he looked down at the dumplings on the table, he joked, "You know I like dumplings, so you made them specially for me?"

The audience in the livestream were blowing up.

Of course, the trolls didn't miss any chance to spread rumors.

'Surely enough, this must be her sugar daddy!'

'I knew it—how can a woman who looks so young afford such a high-end kitchen!'

'Women are so cheap!'

But most of the audience paid more attention to Kenneth's appearance.

'This man... How can he be so handsome?'

'How does the saying go again? Men in their forties are like flowers in bloom. Hottie, can I pick your flower?'

'Damn, I approve of this man's appearance!'

'Sure enough, good-looking people hang out together.'

Elise and Kenneth didn't pay attention to these.

"What are you doing here?" Elise's tone was cold, and her movements of wrapping the dumplings slowed down.

For the past two months, she had avoided most socializing, and had basically never met Kenneth. She originally thought that those things would fade away, but now that he came to her door, she realized that it was her whimsical and simplistic thinking.

Kenneth leaned on the kitchen counter as he rested one hand on the edge of the marble, and his fingertips tapped on and off.

"I'm here to sign you." Kenneth smiled faintly. "I can give you the best resources in the country, so that you don't have to use the popularity of those past stars to promote yourself."

"No need," Elise said lightly without even looking at him. "I already have an agent."

"Who is it? How are they faster than me?" Kenneth was slightly surprised.

"It's me." Winona raised her hand weakly. "Hehe..."

Kenneth raised his eyes to look at her, then quickly retracted his gaze. He began to lower his eyes and immersed himself in his own thoughts.

At first glance, this girl looked like she had just graduated, and she didn't seem to have anything it took to become an agent. It was obviously unreliable for her to manage Elise's entertainment career.

But since she was the one chosen by Elise, he naturally had to respect her decision. Hence, he could only get people to keep an eye on them.

"Then, let's just pretend I'm here to eat." Kenneth quickly adjusted his expression, walked to the high stool next to him, and sat down. With one hand on the counter supporting his chin, he stared at Elise like a madman in love. "How can I not eat the dumplings you made for me?"

Winona pouted. How narcissistic.

Elise acted like she didn't hear him, and after wrapping the last two dumplings, she started to boil the water and put all the dumplings into the pot skillfully.

After adjusting the seasoning and waiting for a few more minutes, two bowls of dumplings were ready.

Kenneth took off his jacket, ready to eat.

As a result, Elise pushed one of the bowls to Winona and the other bowl in front of herself without any intention of giving any to him.

Kenneth bent his knuckles reluctantly and tapped on the table. "Hello, Miss Sinclair, is this how you treat guests?"

Elise raised her head, and Kenneth thought that she had found her conscience again, but in the next second, he heard her remind Winona in a soft voice, "It's a little hot. Blow on it a little before eating."

Kenneth smiled bitterly as he was dumbfounded. "What did I ever do to you?"

When the audience in the livestream saw this scene, they couldn't sit still anymore.

'Ahhh! Elise is so cool! I love her!'

'The man looks very cold, yet I didn't expect him to be so annoying. Give it up, man. The beauty is a woman you can never get!'

'Hmph, ugly people are always doing the weirdest things! Isn't she just playing hard-to-get? How disgusting!'

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Chapter 558 Let My Man Show His Face!

"Thanks, Miss Sinclair!" Winona smiled with curved eyes. She blew the heat off and picked up her spoon. Oh, I can't wait to dig into this bowl of goodness! Then, she eagerly scoop a dumpling and put it into her mouth.

Winona knew the taste of the dumpling soup would not be too bad since she had been watching Elise mixing the fillings of these dumplings. And she just so happened to be starving, so she had made up her mind to finish the dumpling soup regardless of how bad it tasted. However, Winona felt her whole body freeze as soon as she put the dumpling into her mouth.

About half a minute later, Winona, whose pupils were dilated and stayed statistically still, finally came back to her senses. She covered her mouth, and in a trembling voice, she said, "Elise, I hate you! What if I can't find a bowl of dumpling soup as delicious as this ever again? What shall I do then!?"

This is delish! Winona did not expect that such a seemingly simple bowl of dumpling soup would be enough to tingle her taste buds.

How can this be? I'm pretty sure I saw all the detailed steps of her cooking. There's no secret ingredient or recipe, but how can this taste so good?

The skin of the dumplings was as thin as paper and melted in the mouth. The beef was cooked to perfection and the fresh, tender shrimps were seasoned nicely. All these ingredients harmonized with each other and formed this bowl of goodness.

As soon as she finished saying that, Winona snuffled her nose and did not even bother with the livestream anymore. One spoonful after another, she kept eating the dumplings.

Since Winona was born naturally with chubby cheeks, her cheeks would puff up as she ate. Her eating demeanor looked more appetizing than some mukbangers from the mukbang videos. Moreover, it was just in time for dinner. Tempted by Winona's eating demeanor, the livestream's viewers instantaneously clicked on the purchase button in the application, searching for dumpling soup.

Kenneth looked hungry, and his eyes fell on Winona with malicious intent, just like the big bad wolf found the little white rabbit.

As if she could feel her sixth sense tingling, Winona raised her head, and her eyes instantly met with Kenneth's waggish eyes.

After swallowing the dumpling in her mouth, Winona asked blankly, "What? Is there something on my face?"

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"Don't you know good things are meant to be shared?" Kenneth said cheekily.

"Huh? But I've already eaten this..." Winona said in a feeble manner.

"Give it to me, and I'll pay you 100," Kenneth said.

"I-It's not about the money..." Winona uttered. She simply felt that it was rude of her to offer others the food that she had eaten.

"I'll give you 1,000!" Kenneth calmly increased his offering price.

"N-No..." However, Winona was already feeling slightly tempted. 1,000! That's enough for me to buy that bottle of facial treatment essence I've always wanted.

"10,000!"

"Deal!"

Fearing that Kenneth would go back on his words, Winona immediately pushed her bowl of leftover dumplings along with her spoon to him.

At once, Kenneth transferred 10,000 into Winona's account. Instead of hurriedly digging into the soup, Kenneth simply held the spoon and put on an act.

After Winona gave up on her bowl of dumpling soup, she could only watch from the sidelines, drooling over it.

Upon witnessing this, Elise could not stand much longer. She heaved out a long sigh and offered her own bowl of dumpling soup to Winona. "Hey... I'm not hungry. I haven't eaten mine yet. So, if you don't mind, you can—"

"No! No! I don't mind!"

Without hesitation, Winona reached out and brought the bowl of dumpling soup over to herself before Elise could finish her sentence.

Just as she was about to dig in, a hand suddenly reached over from the side and knocked the spoon out of Winona's grip.

THIS! This was exactly the moment Kenneth had been waiting for.

Immediately upon regaining her senses, Winona noticed the bowl of dumpling soup in front of her had switched back to the one she had eaten before. This made her feel rather inexplicably annoyed. So, she puffed up her cheeks and glared at Kenneth.

Putting the dumpling into his mouth, Kenneth chewed and swallowed it slowly. Then, he said with a half-smile, "Don't be too greedy, little girl. After all, it seems to me that you'd earned yourself a good bargain, considering you get to eat the dumpling soup and earn 10,000 at the same time."

There was a change in Winona's facial demeanor after she heard what Matthew had said. His words sound reasonable. Then, she lowered her head and looked down at the bowl of dumpling soup. Oh, no! The soup's getting cold! Once again, she quickly started digging in.

"Such a profiteer," Elise, who had kept quiet, said sarcastically.

Pursing his lips, Kenneth gave out a faint smile. He simply kept quiet and acted as if he did not understand the meaning behind Elise's words.

Too indulged in her bowl of dumpling soup, Winona did not even notice the odd atmosphere between these two at all. In just a few mouthfuls, she emptied her bowl. After that, she rubbed her belly and burped with satisfaction.

"Elise, darling! I'm willing to be your manager and work for free for the rest of my life if I can eat this bowl of goodness every day in the future!"

Elise laughed. "We're still on livestream now... Now, all the viewers know it's so easy to please you."

"Huh? Oh! Right, right! I almost forgot!" Winona immediately picked up the leftover professionalism within her. Then, she adjusted the angle of the phone and explained, "Okay! We'll end our livestream for today. Thank you for tuning in, and I hope you guys eat well and have a good rest. Elise... come on over and bid everyone goodbye."

With that, Elise faced the camera and smiled slightly. "Goodbye!"

Winona removed the phone from the stand. Just as she was about to turn off the livestream, someone suddenly constantly rang the doorbell.

The constant ringing of the doorbell soon agitated Winona's nerves. She trotted all the way to the door and opened it.

However, Winona froze out of shock as soon as she saw the person standing outside the door.

"J-Jack Griffith!?"

A user, WolfDisguisedAsSheep, sent a carnival gift via livestream.

WolfDisguisedAsSheep: 'I have sent you money! Let my man show his face!'

Shortly after, the fireworks special effects of the carnival gift sounded.

Only then did Winona snap back to her senses. And in a hurry, she turned off the livestream.

"I-I'm sorry, Jack..." Winona apologized, her voice trembling.

Debuted when he was still a child, Jack had been very popular in the entertainment industry. In addition, his charming appearance and strong acting skill earned him fans of all ages. Besides, he was a valuable asset to his company, and he only participated in shows that had been carefully selected. What have I done? I just accidentally blurted out his identity. Jack must be thinking I'm disrespecting him.

However, Jack did not seem to hear Winona's apologies. He cut off her words. "Elise is inside, right?"

Kept nodding her head, Winona looked at Jack muddle-headed. "Yes."

As a matter of fact, Winona was also a fan of Jack's. I mean... which woman in her right mind wouldn't fall in love with a handsome and talented man like Jack?

Jack walked past Winona and headed into the villa as if it was his own house.

Then, he stopped in the living room. He turned his head and looked into the kitchen with an unreadable facial expression.

Silently trailing after Jack, Winona broke into a cold sweat.

In Winona's impression, Jack was gentle and humble. Even if he was not emitting a gentle aura, he could only be regarded as aloof. However, he was currently shrouded with foul and evil foreboding air. It was as if he would hound on human flesh at any second.

Could it be that he's angry because I called out his name on the livestream without his consent just now?

After putting the utensils that Winona had used into the sink, Elise turned around and saw Jack. She felt a little surprised. "Why are you here? Aren't you supposed to be filming?"

"I think you should know the reason I'm here," Jack said, his tone icy cold.

Elise looked innocent. "I should?"

Why does this conversation sound like a couple's argument?

Upon hearing that, Jack frowned and sighed irritably. "Why didn't you tell me directly that you were doing a livestream? Am I not your friend in your eyes?"

"Oh... you're referring to that?" Elise let out a sigh of relief. With a faint smile, she said, "I never planned to hide it from you. Besides, you're here now, aren't you?"

"Yeah, sure... I'm the last to know about it, that is," Jack mumbled in dissatisfaction.

"Well... I was afraid it would affect your filming schedule, that's all..." Elise interrupted with a smile. "By the way, have you eaten dinner yet?"

"No..." Jack sighed and stopped giving Elise a hard time. Then, he took off his jacket and put it on the sofa. "Make me a plate of beef stroganoff, and don't go easy on the seasonings. My taste buds are craving some strong flavors today."

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Chapter 559 No Malicious Intentions?

“Okay. Why don’t you have a seat first?” Elise said. Once again, she started getting herself busy in the kitchen.

After taking his seat, Jack looked at Elise for a few seconds before slowly shifting his gaze toward Kenneth, who was sitting next to him. Then, he got up from his current seat and slowly moved himself to the seat that Winona had taken moments ago.

In contrast to the peaceful and quiet atmosphere in the villa, the Internet was experiencing a sea of chaos because of that livestream which lasted for less than an hour.

Trending topics of the day included: #FlowerScenMaskLivestream, and #DidFlowerScenMaskRevealHerFace.

Like raging flames rocketing into the sky, the netizens engaged in multiple heated discussions.

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As Winona was busy looking at the livestream’s feedback, the situation over at the dining table next to the kitchen was in tumultuous turbulence.

Jack glanced at Kenneth lightly. Then, he picked up a teacup on the table and poured himself a cup of water. As he poured, he said, “Mr. Bailey... I don’t know if you’re aware of this... But... Elise is my sister-in-law. We’re a family.”

Upon hearing that, Kenneth smiled. “Who said I don’t?”

Jack paused from drinking his water. He moved the cup of water away, and the corners of his mouth formed a vague smile. “No gentleman would commit a mistake on purpose.

Besides, I think... some things just needed to be compared in order to know their true values. Taking that bowl of dumpling soup for instance. Mr. Bailey, I can see that you fought hard for that soup. But, if it were my brother or any family members of the Griffiths, Elise would always take the initiative to either offer hers or make an extra portion. It's just like how she's making me a plate of beef stroganoff now upon my request."

Without waiting for Kenneth to reply, Jack added again, "Also, it seems to me that Smith Co. had never once been involved in the entertainment industry before. Perhaps, Mr. Bailey, you may not know the problematic sides of the entertainment industry. In my opinion, any industry is the same, and one can't simply enter as one wishes. Elise is under my care, so you can stop worrying about her from now on."

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Kenneth waited until Jack had finished his words. He smiled faintly again, lowered his head, and mumbled, "Thank you for reminding, Jack, but unfortunately, there are many people in this world who are as stubborn as a mule. And sorry... I don't have any past-time activities other than seizing opportunities and getting what I want. As for whether I can do it, it depends on whether I have the ability. Am I not right?"

Despite raising the corners of his mouth, there was no trace of a smile in Jack's eyes. "True. But... I won't give you a chance either."

"Well... I guess it's up to our own capabilities, then," Kenneth said as he tapped on the table. After that, he got up and put on his coat. With his gaze fixating on Jack, he teased Elise. "Miss Sinclair, I've paid for this meal. Shouldn't you be sending me off personally now that I'm ready to leave?"

"Sorry, I have no time for that. You know where the door is," Elise said snappishly.

"Oh, locating the door is an easy task for me, but it sure is tough to locate Clemence," Kenneth said faintly.

Elise's facial expression froze as soon as she heard Clemence's name. And after a while, she turned off the fire and made her way toward the door first. "Hurry up! You're gonna dry up my soup!"

"Alright! Alright!" Kenneth said, his face wearing a mischievous smile. Under Jack's unfriendly gaze, Kenneth trailed after Elise swaggeringly.

Once arriving at the entrance, Elise opened the door and pushed it aside. A distressful look painted across her face as she leaned against the wall. "Did something happen to Clemence?"

"Well, that's not entirely the case," Kenneth replied with a vague smile.

Squinting her eyes, Elise looked up. "Are you tricking me?"

"Why would I?" Kenneth squinted his eyes, signs of bad intentions spotted in his facial expression. "No doubt Clemence is still facing some problems. But... the walls have ears, and it won't be nice if someone overhears our conversation."

"Oh, you mean Jack? He's not an outsider, though." Elise automatically ruled out Winona. How scheming can a fresh graduate get?

Upon hearing that, Kenneth merely shrugged his shoulders. "Humans are unpredictable. How can you be certain that he will not betray you?"

"I understand what you're trying to imply." Elise raised her hand impatiently and interrupted Kenneth. "You're always reasonable. Well then... how about you whisper it to me?"

BINGO! That was what Kenneth had been waiting for. Shortly after those words came out of Elise's mouth, he leaned over to her ear and whispered in a low voice, "There's a chance that the cause for the death of Clemence's husband was not of an unknown mysterious power."

Elise turned to look at Kenneth, looking shocked. "What did you find out?"

With a bright smile on his face, Kenneth said in a pampering tone, "I'm still gathering the evidence. I'll bring it to you as soon as I obtain it."

In a trance, Elise was stunned by Kenneth's bright smile.

Seeing as Elise was still in a brief astonished state, Kenneth immediately seized the opportunity and stole a kiss on Elise's cheek. After that, he ran out speedily.

When Elise snapped back to her senses, she could only feel the flushing heat on her face.

"So... what did you two talk about?" Seeing that Elise still did not head back inside after a long while, Jack immediately came out looking for her.

"Oh, n-nothing!" Elise stuttered. As if afraid that Jack would see through her, she instantly shut the door. Then, she turned around and made her way inside while pushing Jack.

Once they were inside again, the two sat down on a sofa. Jack's facial expression turned serious. "I have decided. I will decline my current drama offer and come over to be a permanent guest on your livestream."

Though flattered, Elise did not wish to alter Jack's life plan. "Honestly, you don't need to take it too seriously. You've seen my livestream today; it's just us playfully jesting around with each other. It means more than enough that you can appear and support me occasionally. Not just me, but my viewers will also feel that you're overqualified to be a permanent guest on my livestream."

Knowing the fact that Elise would not change her mind so easily, Jack decided not to push her further. He paused for a while, then he calmly mentioned Kenneth. "Is your relationship with Alex going well lately? Has anyone been making things difficult for you in the midst of planning your variety show? What about Kenneth Bailey? Do you want me to find someone to kick his a*s for you?"

At once, Elise's face blushed as she felt a sense of guilty conscience when she heard Kenneth's name being mentioned.

Noticing the blush on Elise's face, Jack spoke before Elise could utter a word. "Great... So, now you're all shy and embarrassed whenever I mention my brother? Has your relationship with Alex truly improved this much?"

"Huh? Haha... y-yeah..." Elise responded with a guilty conscience. Within seconds, she adjusted her expression and said seriously, "You don't have to worry about me. I know what I'm doing. Alex has been very busy recently, so let's not bother him further with these petty matters. I can handle it myself, and besides, I believe Kenneth has no ill intentions toward me."

"No ill intentions, you say?" There was a flash of wickedness dawning on Jack's gentle face. "Only men know how deep his ill intention is."

Although Jack had never experienced the dark rules lying behind the entertainment industry, at least he had heard or witnessed quite a handful of top hidden secrets of the entertainment industry. Elise might not be able to realize it, but being in this industry for years, Jack surely knew what Kenneth was planning.

It doesn't matter even if Kenneth truly loves Elise. He knows she has a fiancé but is still hot-headedly courting her without a sense of boundaries. How is it worth staying associated with such a person?

Upon hearing that, Elise merely raised her eyebrows. She did not dare to answer Jack.

Clearly, Elise knew what Kenneth was planning. However, this man was surrounded by a dark, dangerous, and mysterious aura. Even I can't seem to escape from Kenneth's grasp. How can I trouble the Griffiths to help me solve this matter?

After being lost in his thoughts for a while, Jack realized that he had slightly lost his temper. So, he adjusted his tone and said again, "Anyway, do watch out for yourself. Maybe I'll ask Ronald to arrange some bodyguards for you and let them guard around the villa."

"Well I shall thank you for your thoughtful suggestion," Elise said. She knew Jack would not take no for an answer. Hence, she accepted his good intentions so as to make him feel at ease.

Elise's reply received a nod from Jack. Then, he turned his head and looked at Winona, who was silently standing next to him. "And you are?"

"M-Me?" Winona pointed at herself with hindsight. Then, she proudly said, "I'm Winona... Winona Jennings."

"Winona... That's a unique name." Jack complimented her. And with a faint smile, he added, "Next time, please don't simply open the door for any male guests at late hours, alright?"

Upon hearing Jack's compliment, Winona kept nodding in excitement. "Okay! Okay!" Oh, my gosh! Jack Griffith praised my name! He said it's unique!

Cooler Girl in Town Chapter 560

Chapter 560 Last Testimony

Thinking of making hay while the sun shone, Elise initially planned to continue with her livestream the next day. However, the sudden early morning call from Austin interrupted her plan. In the phone call, Austin had requested her to make a trip over to the Anderson Residence.

Austin was sitting on a sofa in the villa's main hall, and standing behind the sofa was Faye.

Just then, Russell brought a group of old and pot-bellied men into the villa and gathered around a coffee table. Austin had introduced these people to Elise before at the banquet that the Anderson Family had thrown her as a sign of recognizing her as a member of the family. Thus, she knew exactly who they were. These were the elders of the Anderson Family, and they had their foothold in any matters regarding the family.

Sensing that the atmosphere in the main hall was tense and solemn, Elise knew conflicts were about to take place at any moment. Needless to say, somebody from this family had once again organized such a meeting to set her up. Seriously? Another trap? Why am I not surprised?

At first, she wanted to solve the matter at hand first and let Faye go for the time being. But since they had shown their very presence in front of her, she wanted to see what schemes they had up their sleeves.

"For what reason did you summon me over? Please cut straight to the point! I'm in a hurry," Elise said, neither overbearing nor self-effacing.

With his head tilted, Austin glanced at Elise. Then, he turned around and heaved out a heavy sigh, his voice glazed with hidden anger. "You have committed a grave mistake yet dare act righteously here? Is this how the two elders of the Sinclairs taught you about respecting others?"

"They raised me with all their heart and might. Say, Mr. Anderson, I wonder where you got the confidence from to criticize their efforts." Elise's tone instantly became colder than ice.

People can talk sh*t about me, but I won't let anyone talk sh*t about grandpa and grandma!

"I know! I know I didn't fulfill my responsibility as a father and educate you. It's my fault for not teaching you well!" Austin was heartbroken. Suddenly, he slammed his hand on the table loudly with agitation. "But I didn't teach you to mutilate your siblings and harm your kinfolks!"

"Heh..." Elise unknowingly sneered. Then, she said in a sarcastic manner, "Yeah, it's true you never taught me all those. But, that doesn't mean you never taught others. Otherwise, how would Faye master this knowledge fairly well?"

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"Elise..." Faye felt wronged. "It's alright if one makes a mistake and admits to it, but repeating the same mistake is unforgivable. Stop being so hard-headed. Threatening us will only add to your sins! Father and our uncles will still forgive you if you confess now!"

Upon seeing this, Elise merely crossed her arms in front of her chest. She stared at Faye's dramatic act with interest. Since you like acting so much, how about I send you over to Africa? You can sing and act for the orphans who have lost their homes.

"Then tell me... What is it that I should confess about?" Elise said calmly.

"Here! See for yourself!" Austin suddenly got up and threw a piece of paper in front of Elise.

Enduring her temper, Elise bent over to pick up the piece of paper. Then, she raised her eyebrows subconsciously as she saw the words 'Last Testimony' written on the paper and sneered, "Wow! What poor penmanship."

Upon hearing that, Austin closed his eyes in disappointment. "The person is dead, and all you can say is that!? I'm truly disappointed in you!"

"Where did you get so much disappointment from?" Elise refuted lightly before continuing to read the content in the paper.

One glance was enough for Elise to realize that it was a letter of accusation. The writer of this letter 'accused' her of plotting and framing Faye, making Faye wear a red dress. Not

only did that humiliate Faye in front of the Saunders Family, but it also almost became the 'evidence' of Faye being a murderer.

The content of the letter was as such: I swear on the lives of my entire family that everything I have written is true. Mr. Anderson and Miss Faye have always been kind to me. But, I can't believe I actually did such unrighteous and unfaithful things toward them. I don't deserve to continue living in this world. All I hope for now is that the truth will be unveiled. Miss Faye is innocent, and I hope that the Anderson Family will no longer be manipulated by such a scheming person. Sincerely, XX.

As she was reading, Elise thought to herself, No wonder Austin had such a big reaction. Well, it seems like the person who left this suicide note in an attempt to frame me is already dead.

At that moment, Elise laughed sarcastically as she recalled the incident regarding Charlene back then.

Am I really that utterly charming? If not, then why would all these people be sacrificing themselves and risking their lives just to bring me down?

Back then, it was just her friends who falsely accused her. However, today was different. Austin was her biological father! Why isn't anyone siding with me despite seeing that so-called irrefutable proof?

The thought of that sent a chill of disappointment down Elise's spine. At that moment, she felt that the world was ridiculous and hypocritical.

Then, Elise held up the suicide note. She looked at Austin and the elders of the Anderson Family with a calm expression. "You're going to convict me based on this mere letter?"

"Are you saying that the maid took her life in order to frame you? If that's the case, Miss Yoona, perhaps you should also reflect on yourself. Why would you be hated so much by all those you have come across?"

Sitting in a corner of the hall, a man with a large head and big ears deliberately taunted.

Upon hearing that, Elise glared at him with an icy cold expression. The man immediately shrank his neck again. Acting like a tortoise with a shriveled head, he cowardly avoided Elise's icy glare.

"Yoona's right. There's something strange about this matter, and we can't blindly believe that Yoona is at fault. Perhaps, it's an outsider who is deliberately using this incident to sow discord among us. After all, the Anderson Family will soon cooperate with Smith Co., so I'm sure there are many others out there who are green with envy." Russell, who had not spoken, suddenly stood up to interrupt.

"But, we can't pretend as if this never happened. I'm sure there must be a solution for this. If this matter gets out of hand, it will definitely have an impact on the Anderson Family. Moreover, the servant is from the countryside, and you all know how the people from the countryside act. Once they find out about the suicide note, I'm afraid they won't let Yoona go..."

Without a trace of excitement in her eyes, Elise looked at him indifferently. Hah! This guy has always banded together with Faye. So, what good intentions can he possibly have?

"Oh, stop beating around the bush. I know what you want to say. What you meant to say was there is no other way to quell this matter other than to deal with me," Elise said. Her words pierced through Russell's hypocrisy sharply.

Some people were simply known to have a glib tongue. Others would think he or she was a good person after they heard his or her words. However, they were not aware that such people often used charming words as a way to harm people imperceptibly.

Looking embarrassed, Russell smacked his lips and did not dare to answer anymore. I'm here to be the peacemaker today. I'm not the main character—Elise is. I guess there's no need for me to get myself into trouble.

"Well, in my opinion, such a malevolent person isn't suitable to land a job in the company," someone suggested.

At once, the rest of the people in the hall agreed.

"Yes, that's right. Earning profit is a small matter, but we can't risk the company's reputation. Right now, we can still cover up this matter. But, if Miss Yoona is really allowed to join the company, it will become a scandal that will impact the entire Anderson Family when someone uncovers it. By that time, not even us can control the damage."

"Yes, it is better to seek stability than to seek wealth..."

They spoke one after another, and everyone quickly reached a consensus. Then, they looked at Austin tacitly and waited for him to make a decision.

Pressured by those stares, Austin closed his eyes, feeling helpless. "Since this is the case, Yoona, we won't be considering letting you join the company starting from today."

After a brief silence, Elise's boisterous laughter resounded throughout the main hall.

"HAHAHA! Well! Very well! I, Elise, swore that I would never compromise for the second time. The accusations I received in the Anderson Family today will be repaid tenfold in the future! Mark my words!"

Enraged, Elise threw the suicide note onto the ground and left. Then, she kept driving until the day turned dark. Once the day darkened, she returned to the villa, feeling exhausted.

Ding-dong... After ringing the doorbell, Elise stood outside the door, looking dispirited.

Without delay, the door opened from the inside. Elise subconsciously moved her feet and wanted to enter the house. However, her tracks were halted by a broad-shouldered unfamiliar figure in front of her.

"You are?"

"You're Elise? Elise Sinclair?"

Both parties asked simultaneously.