

# Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 591

## Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 591 Petty Man

Elliot had a peculiar interest. Instead of beauties, he preferred to look at hot men. Everyone else had gravure idol posters pasted on their bedroom walls, but Elliot had Jack's posters filling up his wall instead. Their friends knew that, and for some time, they thought Elliot and Sheldon were in a relationship.

Jack came up to them. Before he could even speak, Elliot was already blushing.

Elise teased, "Oh my, Elliot. You swing that way?"

"No!" Elliot defended himself clumsily and loudly. "Don't you guys know that Jack's fanboys outnumber his fangirls?"

"You're the only one who thinks that way," Sheldon mocked. "I've never seen guys fanboying over a guy idol."

"Hey, I am a fan of an idol guy!" Elliot snapped back by habit, then he realized Jack was around, and he blushed. He stared at the ground and explained quietly, "I like Jack because of his acting skills and charisma. It's just admiration. I think he's a really hardworking man and has a sense of justice. That's all."

The sudden 'confession' made things awkward. Jack looked at everyone quickly, and a while of silence later, he broke the silence. "Thank you for your admiration. I'll keep doing my best at work."

"Do your best!" Elliot nodded, fanboying again. "You can do it!"

"Thank you," Jack answered calmly and handed the cake box to Elise. He then shifted the topic. "Here's your dessert for the day."

"Why are you giving it to me? Winona's not coming today. Nobody's eating it," Elise said.

"I see." Jack looked down, and for some reason, he felt a little bit empty inside. He was starting to get used to seeing that girl eating the things he bought, and it was an everyday ritual.

Elliot noticed the awkwardness, so he took the cake box from him. "I'll eat it. I like desserts, Jack."

"As long as the food is not wasted," Jack said calmly. "Ronald's outside. I have work to do, so see you."

"Okay, Jack! See you!" Elliot, in true fanboy style, waved at him.

Sheldon shook his head and sighed. "I'm straight, Elliot. You'd better stay away from me."

Elliot glanced at him. He put his cake down and jumped onto Sheldon. "I'm going to stick to you. If I can't find a girlfriend, you aren't going to find one either!"

"F\*ck! Get off me!"

They started fighting in the courtyard.

"They're lively," Alexander joked

Elise smiled and took him into the bedroom. Once she closed the door and sat down at the table, Elise became serious.

"What is it?" Alexander touched her face, smiling.

Elise said seriously, "Alexander, I was on a variety show with someone called Kenneth. The TV station wants us to be on a live show together tomorrow. I want to go. What do you think?"

"And I thought something bad happened." Alexander heaved a sigh of relief. "It's your plan to lure the mastermind out, right? Why should I say no?"

"Aren't you jealous?" Elise was surprised.

Alexander wrapped his arm around her neck and pulled her into his embrace. "It's just work. I've been prepared ever since I agreed to support you working in the livestreaming business. I'm not jealous."

"Really? But Sheldon said you're quite territorial," Elise said.

Alexander sighed. "I am, and I am a little upset."

"So why don't I..." Elise cared about his opinion, so she thought it was fine if she rejected the invitation.

"Why don't you compensate for that?" Alexander said, then he kissed her before she could say anything. "Right, that's enough," he said happily.

"You're easily satisfied, huh?" Elise was amused.

"Do you want to satisfy me more?" Alexander huddled closer.

"No." Elise pushed him away and went to the bed. "I want to take a nap. You go out first."

Alexander stood up, sighing. "You'd better come out with me."

"Why?" Elise asked innocently.

"We have stayed in the room for some time. If I were to go out alone, what would they think?"

"What would they think?" Elise then realized what he was saying. She blushed and quickly went out.

Sheldon and Elliot had just finished fighting, and they were sharing the cake Jack bought. When Elise came out, Sheldon stood up and tilted his head to the side as he stared at her. "Why are you blushing, boss?"

Elliot looked at her. He noticed that her face was red, and he immediately knew what must have happened in the room. He went and tugged on Sheldon's sleeve, telling him to shut up.

"Why are you tugging on me?" Sheldon roared.

Elliot rolled his eyes and looked at him like he was an idiot. "Sheldon, do you know why my friend's grandpa lived for a hundred and fifteen years?"

"Why?"

"He minded his own business."

"What does that have to do with a long life?" Sheldon asked.

Elliot shook his head and went away with his cake in hand. He's beyond salvation.

"Hey, don't leave me hanging here." Sheldon went after him, adamant on getting his answer.

Elise finally got the chance to escape, so she went to see Joseph and tested the computers.

After she went into the room, Alexander walked in from the yard and went to the boys.

"Sheldon, are you interested in MMA?" Alexander smirked.

Half an hour later, Elise and Joseph came back out, and they saw Sheldon being suplexed and pinned down on the ground.

"Sheldon, get up!" Elliot shouted.

Sheldon felt his strength leave him, and he lay on the ground weakly. "I can't. I give up."

"What are you doing?" Elise didn't expect to see this.

Alexander let Sheldon go and stood up, then rubbed his hand. "Just a little spar. I want to teach him how to protect himself."

"Is that so?" Elise looked at Sheldon. She didn't believe it.

Sheldon held his waist and got up. He looked at Alexander and nodded weakly.

Alexander smiled and walked over to Elise. He then took Elise's hand and led her out. "Time to eat. Let's go. Don't let them wait."

Everyone else followed. Elliot and Sheldon were dead last.

"Pick up the pace!" Elliot went to push Sheldon, trying to get him to walk faster.

Sheldon gasped. "Don't touch me!"

"What happened? I thought you're not hurt." Elliot held him up.

Sheldon glared resentfully at Alexander, who was leaving. "He hurt me where you guys can't see."

"Whoa. He's one cunning guy." Elliot was shocked.

Sheldon agreed. He's so petty. All I just said was she married too early, and he did this to me. I almost got killed.

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# Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 593

Elise's phone wouldn't stop ringing after dinnertime. First she got a message from an unknown number in WhatsApp, and she said she was on the class committee. She asked Mikayla, and Mikayla confirmed it, so she replied to her.

The person texted, 'Hi, I'm Mica. Due to your special circumstance, I'd like to remind you that Mr. Kamp has added a night test. It counts toward the total score and will affect your chances of getting a slot, so please look out for that. The class chat group is made, and I'll add you in later.'

Elise thanked her and turned on Do Not Disturb mode. Just when she was about to write the anti-cheat program for Arthur's game, Tom video called her. She wore her jacket before she accepted the call.

"The jewelry competition is in two days, Miss Sinclair. Do you want to take a look at our participating work tomorrow?" Tom looked delighted and confident.

"I don't think I have time tomorrow. Send the designs to me." Elise was confident in the person she chose. The design they came up with should be decent.

"Sure." Tom nodded. He asked, "Will you be coming on the day of the contest then?"

There might be a lot of changes during the contest. I should take a look. "Send me the time and location." She then told him what to look out for and hung up.

Tom had a lot to report, since he was technically an employee, so Elise had to stop him.

At the same time, the Saunders household was in a mess as usual. "Out! Out I say! You disgust me!" And the door was slammed shut.

Edwin stood outside and sighed dejectedly. He lost count of how many times Celine had chased him out of her room. Even the maids weren't surprised anymore, and they didn't even stop to look.

Ever since she met Elise and Alexander at the Civil Affairs Bureau, Celina hadn't been the same. She started having mood swings and developed a serious case of aggression. Fearing that she might hurt others and herself, David kept her in the room and let her have her meals in there. He'd see her occasionally as well. Edwin stayed in a different room ever since then, and he never went back to her room. Celina was his wife, but they had never consummated the marriage. What a joke.

He held his head low and went through the corridor. When he came downstairs, David called out to him from the couch, where he was sitting. "Come here, Edwin. We need to talk."

Edwin heaved a sigh and cheered himself up, then he sat down before David. "Do you need something, Dad?"

David nodded and pushed a leather file to him. "Take a look at this document. If it's fine with you, please sign it."

Edwin gulped nervously and opened the file. When he saw what was in there, he felt a chill running down his spine, and his face was as white as a tombstone.

He wants me to get a divorce? Aside from the divorce agreement, there was also a local bank's card. Edwin put the agreement down without even looking at the sum of compensation. "I won't do it," he said quietly.

David shook his head and sighed. "You know I only let you two get married to shut the public up. Now that the furore has passed, and you guys aren't in love anyway, why don't you two just get divorced? It's better for the both of you." They lived at his house after they were married, and David was tired of seeing them fight every day. Nobody can say a thing if they get divorced after the marriage.

"No." Edwin wouldn't give up. "I promised I'd take care of her my whole life. I can't leave her like this."

"Celina has me and the maids in the household. You're just a failure of a man. What can you do for her? Don't you see that every time you get close to her, she gets more agitated? If you know what's good for her, then you will sign this agreement." David's face fell.

"I know I'm not good enough, but I'm trying. You have to give me time," Edwin argued.

"You might have all the time in the world, but my daughter doesn't." David dropped the polite act. "Do you want to drag my daughter down with you your whole life?"

"I won't. It won't take too long. I am—"

"Enough," David interrupted. "You have six months. If you can't make something of yourself by then, you're signing the papers whether you like it or not."

"Alright. I'll make something of myself in six months," he promised.

David didn't think it would work. He waved Edwin off, kept the agreement, and went upstairs.

Celina was in her room upstairs, watching her tablet and stuffing her mouth full of snacks. She kept changing between variety shows to vent her anger, then a notification caught her attention. 'The mysterious yet popular star, Elise Sinclair, will be partnering up with Kenneth Bailey, the president of Smith Co. Watch all of it and more tomorrow.'

Celina held her tablet and got up from her bed. When she saw that oh-so familiar face on the poster, murder welled up in her eyes. She did this to me, and now she's going to flirt with Kenneth on live television? I can't even step out of my own home, but why can she live such a glamorous life, and on television?

And she's wearing a mask? Probably because she's afraid to let the audience know how ugly she is. Fine. If that's how you want to play, then I shall give you a nice present to complement the occasion.

...

Elise woke up late. There was only half an hour left before the livestreaming when Winona came to wake her up. She washed herself up and went all the way to the set. While she was on the way, she texted Alexander, 'Not even the alarm could wake me up without you around.'

Alexander answered quickly, 'If I'm around, you would be too tired to wake up.'

Elise blushed from the teasing.

"Talking to Mr. Griffith?" Winona huddled closer.

Elise kept her phone and shifted the topic. "It's just school stuff. So what's today's itinerary?"

Winona opened her notebook and double checked with Elise. "Some usual flow in the beginning. Intros, greeting the audience, the usual. Then the production assistant will hand you and Mr. Bailey a few mission cards. You'll take those cards to the barnyard and make lunch yourself. It'll end once you finish eating."

"Easy enough," Elise said.

They came to the set a while later, and everything went well. The equipment was set, the crew members were in their positions, and Elise and Kenneth had arrived at the barnyard the production team prepared.

## Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 594

### Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 594 Exposing

The barnyard only had the most primitive farming equipment. They had to take the water from the well and collect firewood themselves. Naturally, Elise got the task of getting water and prepping ingredients, and she told Kenneth, "Get some firewood. We need the thin and dry ones. Better to make fire with."

Kenneth leaned on the wooden stake and said instead, "Hey, if we can live together like this for our whole lives, it'd be swell. Nobody would disturb us, and we could make our own meals."

Elise didn't even look up. "I don't know if it'll be swell, but what I do know is that a dozen cameras are facing us. If you aren't collecting the firewood, I'd starve before we can even live together."

Well, that's embarrassing. Kenneth went out to collect firewood, and the assistant director led him.

Elise got herself a bucket of water and washed the ingredients. She finished prepping a while later, and once Kenneth came back with the firewood, they could make fire and finish cooking in ten minutes.

But then, someone outside the yard shouted, "Sinclair!"

Elise and the camera turned around, and Elise saw Celina actually breaking through the security guards' blockade, barging into the scene.

"Who is she? How did she get in?" The director was stunned.

Everyone else, however, thought it was just a segment of the show. They stood around to watch what would unfurl, doing nothing to stop Celina.

"You just had to cling onto me, huh?" Elise was getting impatient. She had prepared far too long for the national livestream, and she didn't want to waste it just because an idiot like Celina showed up.

"Say what you want, but you won't get to talk like that any longer." Celina sneered and came up to her. "I'm here today to expose your true colors to the audience."

Elise frowned. She had left in a hurry this morning, and she thought she didn't have to take her mask off during the livestream, so she didn't put on her ugly makeup. What was beneath her mask was her true face. Her real goal was to let her enemies see her making it in life and make them attack her. Letting her true face show was nothing, though she was worried that it might cause unwanted problems, since people were visual animals.

"What? Cat got your tongue?" Celina thought Elise was being nervous, and she took it a notch higher. "You tricked Alexander, and you deceived Kenneth, but you can't fool everyone. A wicked person's face is always ugly. Take that mask off if you dare, and let the whole nation judge."

"If looks is how people judge someone's skills and personality, then that skill must be a lame one." Elise didn't budge.

“Stop defending yourself, confusing people, and pretending that you’re such an innocent girl. You’re scared. You know how ugly you are, so you won’t ever let anyone know your true face. But I know what you look like. Surprised? You might have killed Faye, but you can’t hide your past, and now I’ll expose your true colors!”

Celina looked like she had won the battle. She raised the poster in her hand and turned it to the camera. “Look at this. This short-haired girl in red clothes with embroidery is Elise. You were all tricked by her. She’s not a beautiful woman who’s covering herself up. She’s just ashamed to show her face to everyone.”

This wasn’t in the plan, but a face reveal was a great topic that would garner a lot of traffic, so the director decided to follow up. He turned the camera to Celina and even gave her a close up to zoom in on Elise’s ugly face on the poster.

Even a gentleman like Alexander frowned back when Elise had her ugly makeup on. Now that the poster was revealed, the whole production team went silent with horror, and the audience was possibly disgusted as well.

The girl in the poster didn’t look like she was human at all. Her face was dark, and she had moles all over. Her hairstyle was drab, and her clothes were ugly. It horrified everyone. On the other hand, Elise was dressed up to perfection, and the part of the face she revealed was gorgeous. It was impossible to link her to the girl on the poster.

But everyone knew there were too few people in the world who had perfect looks. Most of them were just ordinary people. Embellishing someone’s looks through makeup wasn’t impossible especially at this time and age, so when they looked at Elise again, everyone was thinking that the girl on the poster was closer to what she really looked.

The production team received the audience’s feedback at this moment. They thought that a woman who couldn’t face her true self and chose deception instead had no right to be on live television.

Elise received a message from the director, who sounded helpless. He said, “Miss Sinclair, we might have to stop the live streaming early today.”

“No.” The stream could be rebooted, but if that were to happen, the audience who didn’t know the truth might not watch it because of what happened. It would ruin her plan of getting national attention and put a halt to her overall agenda. All her effort would have gone to waste then.

Elise took a deep breath and came out of the kitchen. She faced the camera and took her mask off, revealing her beautiful face. When they saw how exquisite she looked, everyone fell into silence. Makeup is real-life magic. It actually covered up all her flaws perfectly, and it looks so natural.

Celina was stunned, but she snapped out of it quickly and continued arguing, "I see you're prepared. You even had makeup on. I know. You must be worried that someone might pull your mask off because they're curious. Worried that they will reveal your true colors? If you're so brave, why don't you remove your makeup right now?"

Elise gnashed her teeth impatiently. Calm down, Elise. She repeated over and over again. Don't argue with a b\*tch like her. She's rabid now. Don't get mad over an idiot. She heaved a sigh and looked at the camera with resignation. "Director, do you have any makeup remover?"

The assistant director went up to her with the remover in hand, but Celina snatched it away, worried that they might help her. "You guys are trying to push her up to popularity's peak. You won't remove her makeup for real. Let me do it."

Celina took it and poured some out on a piece of cotton pad. Then she went up to Elise. "Let's see if you'll still have fans once they see your face." She wiped Elise's face with the cotton pad, but no matter what she did, she couldn't wipe the makeup off, and Elise's face glistened even more because of the water.

## Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 595

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 595 Elise Only Pretended; Celina Was Not

Addison was watching the livestream. She only watched it because her friend was on it, but when she saw what was happening, her chips fell out of her hand, but she ignored it. She stared at the screen in disbelief as it closed up on Elise. So Elise has been H all along? She's my idol? So her backstage appearance was no coincidence? H has always been with me, and I never realized it?



A long, long time later, Addison snapped out of it and quickly searched for her phone, then she called her father. "Dad, I'm going back to Athesea."

...

Celina watched as she kept failing to wipe the makeup off, and she slowly stopped. Eventually, she staggered backward. "Impossible." Her face froze, and she looked at the makeup remover on her hand. "This thing must be rigged." She angrily pointed at the crew. "You guys must be working with her! This thing is rigged! It can't remove any makeup!"

The production team looked around innocently. Hey, you wanted Elise to remove her makeup, and now you accuse us of helping her. What do you want, exactly?

Celina was adamant that she was right, so she poured all the remaining makeup remover onto her face. She wiped her face quickly with the cotton pad, and a few moments later, she looked at the camera confidently. "See? This thing is fake. It can't remove makeup."

The camera gave her a close up, but aside from the cameraman, all the other crew members looked at Celina and frowned. Even Elise shook her head, her eyes filled with resignation.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" Celina was annoyed by that look. "What? Angry that I exposed your tricks?"

Elise heaved a sigh. "Honestly, I don't know if I should be angry at you, or if I should pity you."

"Pity?" Celina thought something was off, and she looked down only to see some muddy mulch sticking to her hands. She then touched her face and realized that her makeup was off. She brushed her hand across her face and slowly looked at her hand. When she noticed the familiar color of her makeup, she froze up, and the bottle of makeup remover fell to the ground.

The makeup remover wasn't a fake. It was, in fact, the best in the market. Celina might have used the whole bottle and removed all her makeup, but because of the way she removed it, all her makeup fused together and became a palette of grotesque colors. Some of the makeup was even flowing down her face. It was like her face became a wall that was filled with graffiti. All the colors had merged together, and it unnerved those who saw it. A while later, she realized something worse. This is a national livestream.

She screamed in horror and held her head, then she ran toward the cameramen, stopping them from recording. "Stop it! Stop recording right now!" But just when she stopped one camera, another took its place, then a whole dozen captured her messed up face and how she was throwing a tantrum.

She watched helplessly as the cameras pounced at her like vipers. She covered her face, trying to stop everyone from seeing her like this, but then she realized that it was all too late.

The whole nation probably saw how ugly and messed up she was. My image, all gone. All the years I spent maintaining my image as a wealthy young lady, wasted. Those rich girls who called my family an upstart are probably laughing their socks off.

Celina could hear them laughing at her. She covered her ears and looked around in panic, and the whole world spun.

"So she's the real ugly person here. Yet she accuses the one H recommended as a liar?"

"Don't you see? Elise is H. She's my idol!"

"Whoa. Oh my god. That really is H!"

"Heh, that madwoman finally got what she deserves. Karma."

"Elise was just pretending to be ugly, but she's not. She even caused trouble, and now she exposed herself. She deserves this. Don't pity her. The whole nation knows what kind of woman she is now."

The crew members kept talking about Celina, as if they wanted to make the scene even more eye-catching; as if they wanted Celina to hear them. In fact, she did, and she snapped out of it. She turned to look at Elise, her eyes filled with malice. It's all her fault. She did this to me. "I'll kill you!" She pounced at Elise like a rabid dog.

"Sh\*t! Stop her!" the director shouted to the crew members. He knew how many fans H had, so if she was hurt on his show, it would be the end of his career.

But they were standing far away from Elise. They were just going to stop Celina, but she was already inches away from H. She extended her perfectly manicured hands and tried to grab Elise's throat.

Just before she managed to claw her way to Elise's throat, someone suddenly came over from the entrance and pulled Elise into his embrace.

Celina missed her mark and slipped into the water tank beside the stove, and she flailed her legs around, revealing her undies.

The director quickly told someone to pull her out and yelled into the walkie talkie, "Censor that!"

The crew members were just about to do that, but Celina was already pulled out. Obviously, there was no need to censor her underpants now.

Celina choked on the water. She lost all her strength, and when she looked up to see the cameras still facing her, she went ballistic. She got up and ran away crazily. "Demons! All of you! Get away from me!"

And then the camera swiveled back to Elise. She was held by Kenneth, and they were watching as Celina made her escape. It was then that a few cameras gave them a super closeup. Elise snapped out of it and pushed Kenneth away.

Kenneth took a step back, and when he found his bearing, he gave Elise a look. "Ah, you are such a beauty, Miss Sinclair. I see I have been aiming for someone out of my league," he teased.