

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

## Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 649 - 650

Chapter 649 There's Something Important

When Quentin returned with the wine from the cellar, his attitude toward Alexander significantly changed. Not only did he warmly serve Alexander some food, but he also had a few drinks with Alexander. It truly felt as though he had married off his daughter.

Quentin had gotten a little drunk, so Layla helped him upstairs to wash up after dinner.

Meanwhile, Elise and Alexander sat on the sofa and cuddled against each other. The television was playing her recent coffee commercial that had just been released. The entire room was tranquil except for the sound of the television.

Alexander was enjoying his time alone with her. He had one hand wrapped around her shoulders while his other hand played with hers.

"Mama really likes you," Elise spoke up suddenly.

The corners of his mouth lifted slightly at those words, but he replied with a hint of regret, "It's a pity that Papa is still..."

"You don't need to worry about that." She smiled brightly. "Didn't you see that Mama wears the pants in the Fassbender Family? So, Papa's opinions are no longer important."

"Mama likes me only because she loves you so much." Her words amused him, so he leaned over and pressed his forehead against her. "But, thank you. Wifey, you and your family, have been so kind to me."

She put her arms around his neck and hugged him, nuzzling against his face like a little kitten. "They are also your family now."

He returned her hug, deeply enjoying the familiar feeling of her body against his.

Tap, tap, tap, tap, tap, tap... At this moment, Joey rushed downstairs with her laptop in her arms. When she reached the living room, she saw the two of them hugging each other.

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

Thus, she hurriedly turned around and covered her eyes. "I'm sorry! I'm sorry! It wasn't on purpose!"

Elise and Alexander looked at each other and smiled. Only then did they let go of each other and sat slightly apart. Then, she smiled faintly and asked, "What is it? Tell me."

Joey turned around, walked over with her laptop, and sat on the sofa next to Elise. "Take a look at this. Somebody has nominated you as a candidate for the 'National Goddess'. You're among the top five right now!"

Elise glanced at the screen. The girls on the screen were indeed quite good-looking. Be that as it may, she didn't pay much attention to this matter. "These voting systems have no practical significance. They are just gimmicks that the organizers use in order to attract the masses. There is no need to pay attention to this."

"But your fans are already rooting for you and putting effort into increasing your popularity," Joey said with a serious expression. "Are you sure you don't want to post some nice-looking pictures so that they have materials to bring in votes?"

To be honest, Elise felt that most of her fans were very adorable. Although what she needed was a large-scale effort to attract popularity right now, she did not wish to use them in that manner.

"No need," she said. "These kinds of election-type affairs can easily lead to fights between the fans. I don't want my fans to get hurt. So, just leave it up to fate."

"Alright then. I'll relay your words to the hardcore fans," Joey muttered.

"Huh?" Elise raised an eyebrow suspiciously. "Are you very close to the fans?"

"Hehe..." Joey scratched her head in embarrassment and gave a dry cough. Then, she sat up straight and announced proudly, "Let me formally introduce you. I am Lil Jojo, the leader of your fan club!"

"The leader of my fan club?" Elise was even more confused.

"Yup." Joey nodded and looked at Elise innocently. "Ever since those obsessive fans almost harmed you, I've infiltrated your fan club and formed an Anti-Obsessive Fan Alliance. At

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

present, I am the leader of this alliance. But, of course, there's no helping it. I'm the little sister of an idol!"

Elise was so amused by her she almost started laughing. "Okay, as long as you're happy. It's just that you are all girls. Don't put yourself in danger because of me. Do you understand?"

"Don't worry," Joey carelessly said. "You have quite a lot of male fans too. If we need to charge into battle, they will be very willing to help. They won't let us get injured."

Alexander frowned upon hearing those words. That's not good news.

Elise simply smiled and dismissed everything as a joke. It was a given for fans and idols to mutually encourage each other. At the same time, their respective private lives should be kept independent and separate. The chances of their lives being linked together were not high, so there was nothing to be concerned about.

--

...

The voting process for the 'National Goddess' was in full swing. As the top scorer in the last college entrance examination, Tiana had an all-rounded development in terms of morality, intelligence, physique, and beauty. That was why she stood firmly in first place ever since the beginning of the voting.

Unlike before, when she perfunctorily pulled up the voting interface after she finished her shower today, she discovered a familiar face—it was Elise Sinclair of Tissote University.

Two days ago, Elise's name was not even listed among the top ten rankings. However, she jumped to fourth place in the short span of forty-eight hours. Moreover, the number of votes she held was only 10,000 votes away from the third place.

If things continue at this rate, it will not be long before my position of first place in the rankings is compromised. Tiana's delicate face was seemingly covered in a layer of frost. At the same time, her hands, with their distinct joints, unconsciously squeezed the mouse tightly.

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

Elise was well-known in the entertainment industry and had quite many fans. She must have instigated those fans who only knew how to appreciate garbage music to do this.

I seriously don't understand what is wrong with people nowadays. All they know are the trending pop songs. Can that kind of thing even be considered music? Only music played by classical instruments can be called real music. Elise is nothing more than a clown who is good at attracting publicity. Somebody like me, who grew up under the influence of the symphony, exists on entirely different levels. Comparing myself to Elise is a disgrace to my status.

Even so, it was precisely for this reason that Tiana could not allow herself to lose to Elise. She pondered for a moment and picked up her phone. Staring at the computer screen, she dialed a number. "Hey, do you know about the 'National Goddess' ranking..."

It was 2:00 AM. Joey couldn't fall asleep, so she clicked on the 'National Goddess' voting link. In the time it took for her to blink, she saw the number of votes for Tiana, who held first place, increasing by one million votes suddenly.

She initially thought that there was something wrong with her eyes. So, she lifted her hand and vigorously rubbed her eyes. When she looked again, the votes had increased by another one million. It was evident that somebody was manipulating the votes.

Isn't that cheating!? She was absolutely furious. Thus, she immediately picked up her laptop and began working. She was determined to dig out the person behind the manipulation of votes. It's not like my idol cannot afford to lose to others. But, she can only lose to somebody in a fair and square contest. She cannot lose to some garbage who plays such petty tricks in the shadows.

--

...

As soon as Alexander entered the office in Smith Co., he lay down on the sofa and closed his eyes.

Johnny immediately stood up to report about work. "We have started the mining process in the mines in South Africa. The contractor..."

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

"Wait." Alexander raised a hand to interrupt. "Put these things aside for the moment. There's something more important that I need you to do first."

"Please give me your orders." Johnny immediately corrected his attitude, and his expression became stern. When he saw Melody entering the room, he did not forget to shoot her a warning look so that the other party did not make a sound.

Melody thought that something major had occurred, so she couldn't help becoming serious.

"I'm going to send you a link." Alexander sat up and seriously operated his mobile phone. "Make sure that all the staff in the company clicks on this link before 10 AM tomorrow."

"Yes. I guarantee that it will be done!" Johnny felt his blood boiling in excitement. The boss has finally come forward himself! He's about to do something big! He took a deep breath and clicked on the link. Almost immediately, his solemn expression turned into stunned disbelief. 'Welcome to the first 'National Goddess' voting election...'

## Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 650

Chapter 650 Her Student?

When Melody noticed Johnny's expression, her own expression unconsciously became more solemn than before. What is it that can be so difficult to handle? She quickly took out her phone, tapped on her chat with Alexander, and clicked on the link.

In the next moment, she had the same expression as him.

"Is this the extremely important matter you mentioned?" Melody was confused. She turned her phone screen that showed the 'National Goddess' voting interface in Alexander's direction.

"Is that not important?" Alexander leaned his head back against the sofa and started spewing nonsense. "If Elise is not a goddess, then who is?"

Both Melody and Johnny were silent. We have no words for your shamelessness. Thank you very much.

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

...

During the weekend, Elise dug out two tickets given to her by the principal from her bag and took Joey to visit the art exhibition.

The art exhibition was held in the Science and Technology Museum. Unlike a solo art exhibition, this exhibition included the most famous works of modern domestic artists. The exhibits were not chosen based on the artists' background, but based on the presentations of their artwork alone.

This art exhibition was also known as the cradle of artists in Cittadel. The artists who could exhibit their works in this exhibition would have a bright and promising future.

Elise and Joey only came here to join in on the fun. Elise originally planned to take a quick look around before leaving, but she saw her artwork 'Appreciation of Spring' being exhibited at the place where the artwork had gathered most people.

When Joey saw Elise stopping to look, she asked curiously, "Do you like it, Elise? Should I buy it for you?"

The artworks here were being exhibited, but they were also being sold. Moreover, one-tenth of the sales proceeds would be donated to the Red Cross Society as a charity.

Elise smiled and did not reply. Then, she stepped to the side to call Julius as she took out her phone.

Julius answered the phone quickly. "What's up, Boss?"

"Did you get rid of my paintings without permission?" She got straight to the point and asked the question.

"Paintings? Are you talking about those ink paintings?" He mulled over her question. "No. Noel took one previously, but the rest are being stored properly."

"That makes sense then," she said. "That painting is currently on sale at the Science and Technology Museum's art exhibition."

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

“What!? Noel sold the painting!?” Julius was absolutely astonished. “Has he gotten so desperate that he has to sell the paintings for a living now? Boss, please don’t blame him for this. I will go and purchase that painting immediately!”

“No need. I’m right here,” Elise replied. “Leave this matter to me. You don’t need to worry about this.” Then, after a brief pause, she added, “If you get the chance, you should find Noel and bring him back. Tell him that what happened is water under the bridge now. We are still a family.”

“I knew it. You don’t blame him at all, Boss. It’s Noel who can’t let go...” When talking about Noel, Julius couldn’t help but feel saddened.

“Whether or not he can let it go will depend on him. Nobody can do anything for him, so don’t blame yourself.” After saying that, Elise ended the phone call.

While on her way back to where Joey stood, Elise coincidentally overheard the discussion among several people participating in the art exhibition, which had gathered around one of the ink paintings. Thus, she couldn’t help but stop to listen.

“The thin layers of mist and the mountains scattered around are simply ethereal. Not to mention, the vague figures and the beautiful scenery complement each other and give off a delicate vibe.”

“What an ethereal world. It truly is an exceptionally gorgeous ink painting!”

“The ink painting is incredibly vivid and life-like. The artist created such a heavenly place with only a few strokes. The black mountains and the white waters... Although there are only a few colors in the painting, the result is exquisite and noble!”

“That’s right. As the saying goes, ‘Each new generation excels over the last’. It looks like this is an extremely talented artist. This artist will surely become one of the pillars of Cittadel’s ink painting industry in the future!”

Behind the crowd, Tiana listened to these compliments from a distance. The corners of her mouth twitched slightly; she couldn’t help feeling proud of herself. These evaluations proved that her hard work had not been in vain over the years.

At this time, somebody put forward a different opinion.

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

“Why does the painting style seem similar to that of the Little Picasso, SQ?”

“When you put it that way, it really does seem quite similar. However, compared to SQ’s painting, this artwork lacks strength. It is still lacking in some ways.”

Tiana did not expect there to be experts who understood art in this exhibition. After composing her expression, she parted the crowd, walked over, and explained in a manner that was neither humble nor arrogant. “I studied under SQ, so it’s not strange for our painting styles to be similar. I am proud to be compared to my teacher’s painting.”

“Oh, so you are SQ’s student! Forgive me for the disrespect.”

“Those who can impress SQ are extraordinary indeed. Your initial artworks are already so superb that one cannot look away. I believe your future achievements will be comparable to SQ herself!”

“That’s right! This painting has great collection value!”

The people fervently discussed among themselves. As they were fascinated by the title of ‘SQ’s student’, many were thinking about buying the painting to keep in hopes of it rising in value in the future.

Elise crossed her hands in front of her chest as she watched calmly from a distance. I don’t remember taking in a student.

Those paintings were something she found fun in the past. After learning from the masters of traditional painting for a few days, she had casually drawn those pictures. It’s one thing to be praised to the moon and back, but why didn’t anybody tell me that I’ve even taken in students?

At this time, another person spoke up.

“I heard that SQ’s artwork is also being auctioned at this art exhibition.”

“That’s right. I just came from there. The ‘Appreciation of Spring’ is truly a masterpiece!”

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

“The painting is excellent indeed, but three paintings are being exhibited today. Only one of them is genuine, but which one of them is the real deal? It’s so hard to differentiate between the real and the fake!”

“Huh? Isn’t SQ’s student standing right here? With her around, there’s no need to worry about telling which is fake and which is real!”

“That’s right! Let’s ask Miss Hill to join us!”

As their hospitality was hard to refuse, Tiana hesitated for a moment before finally going with them.

Elise originally intended to return and look for Joey, but she leisurely followed behind them instead.

The number of people gathering at the ‘Appreciation of Spring’ booth had only increased compared to earlier. The space seemed even more crowded after Tiana and the others came over.

Three identical paintings hung side-by-side on the display wall within the cordon. Under the illumination of various lights, each of them had its own respective beauty. Moreover, they were separated by a distance of one meter, so it would be difficult to tell them apart unless one was a professional in the field.

Fortunately, Tiana had done a lot of research on famous paintings. She could tell that the ‘Appreciation of Spring’ hanging in the middle was genuine at a glance. Thus, she confidently announced, “My teacher’s painting has vigorous and powerful strokes. The control over the finer details is also particularly critical. Although the first and third paintings are amazing imitations, in the end, they are far from the teacher’s standard in terms of strength. Only the second painting actually came from my teacher’s hand.”

The way Tiana mentioned her ‘teacher’ was so smooth and intimate that Elise herself was beginning to doubt whether or not she had taken in a student in her sleep!

The others nodded in approval.

“As expected of SQ’s student, she can tell it right away. I’ve been enlightened.”

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

“Looks like the ‘Appreciation of Spring’ is bound to become a big hit in today’s auction.”

As soon as those words rang out, Tiana waved her hand and summoned one of the staff members from nearby. Following a whispered discussion, the staff member turned to look at everybody and announced loudly, “Miss Tiana Hill has offered a bid of one million for the ‘Appreciation of Spring’.”