Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 659

Chapter 659 S-Class Badge

After further consideration, Elise added another sentence. 'Put out the bait to catch the big fish.'

Julius immediately understood. 'Understood.'

Two days later, Elise returned to the dormitory to pick up her things after class. Mica was practicing calligraphy. After they greeted each other, Mica immediately began to sigh.

"What's wrong?" Elise asked in concern.

"When will I finally receive guidance from QH of the Calligraphy Association if I continue practicing like this?" Mica asked dejectedly.

Elise leaned over to take a look. Mica's words were not distinct, but they were clean and graceful. They gave off a delicate and exquisite vibe.

"I think they look great," Elise commented objectively.

"Thank you, Elise. I know you're just trying to cheer me up." Mica put down her brush and sat back in her chair. Then, she looked up at the ceiling in despair and said, "I know my own abilities. But, with these chicken-scrawl-like words, it will be difficult for me to even join the school's calligraphy club, let alone Tissote's Calligraphy Association."

Elise mulled over those words for a bit. Then, she turned around and returned to her desk. Taking out a gilded badge from the accessories in her bag, she handed the badge to Mica. "Here. Take this."

Mica was stunned for a moment. Her eyes lit up immediately after taking a good look at the badge. She got up excitedly and took the badge. "Isn't this a badge from Tissote's Calligraphy Association? So, you're a member of the Calligraphy Association, Elise! But why is your badge golden? I've seen the badges of other members. They are usually blue or silver…"

"Uh... This is the color for prospective members." Elise came up with a random excuse. "In any case, you have the badge now. Then, when the Calligraphy Association holds an exchange meeting, you will be able to join in and learn some tips from the members there."

"Is this okay?" Mica asked cautiously.

"What's wrong with that? The Calligraphy Association is just a gathering of people who love calligraphy. And, you really love calligraphy. So, just take it as though you're attending an open class. It'll be fine," Elise said lightly. "This badge was given to me by a friend. So, I'm sure there won't be a problem since she gave it to me. But, it's a waste not to use this badge."

"Alright then! Thank you, Elise!" Mica happily accepted the badge.

The badge was so ingeniously and exquisitely designed that Mica even wore the badge when she went out on her date with Sebastian. It was not for showing off. She simply felt that it was very beautiful. More importantly, it matched well with her outfit today.

Unfortunately, it was clear that Sebastian failed to notice the bright little spot on her outfit. He was acting like a stereotypical straight guy as usual. Not only did he keep a distance that was neither too far nor too near from her, but he was also too embarrassed to be too direct even though he tried to hold her hand.

At a specific corner in the school garden, Sebastian moved even further away from Mica when they bumped into Tiana, who was walking toward them. Nevertheless, Tiana immediately saw through their relationship at a glance. She swept a deep and meaningful glance over Mica. Sebastian sure isn't picky.

"Sebastian, your girlfriend sure is adorable." When Tiana uttered those words, she deliberately smiled without showing her teeth. Her smile made her eyes curve and become as beautiful as crescents. Compared to Mica, she stood tall and looked down on the other party.

Mica was immersed in the sweet feelings of love and being praised. Therefore, she overlooked the deeper meaning behind those words.

On the other hand, Sebastian felt a subtle change in his heart. He loved Mica for her naivete and cuteness. Even so, no man could resist being tempted by a woman like Tiana. A sense of humiliation struck his self-esteem, and he suddenly did not want to admit that he and Mica were dating for some inexplicable reason.

"I'm showing Mica around our school," Sebastian said, pretending to remain calm.

"Okay." Tiana nodded knowingly. It was just that her face all but wrote her mocking thoughts on the subject. Suddenly, her expression changed when she saw the gilded badge on Mica's clothes. Isn't that a badge from Tissote's Calligraphy Association? Ordinary members and senior members have blue and silver badges, respectively. This golden badge... is an identification only for S-rank members! Mica is an S-rank member of Tissote's Calligraphy Association!?

She was a Calligraphy Association member, but she was only an ordinary member. Even her teacher was only an A-rank member. I've only ever seen the president of the Calligraphy Association wearing an S-rank badge before. Just who is Mica?

She put on a calm expression and pretended to be surprised as she asked, "Miss Lynch, are you also a member of Tissote's Calligraphy Association?"

"Huh? Oh! You must be referring to this badge." Mica immediately understood the situation. She quickly waved her hands in denial and explained. "No. This is something one of my friends lent to me. She told me that this is the badge for prospective members of the Calligraphy Association. With this, I can enter the Calligraphy Association and ask the masters there to teach me calligraphy."

"Oh. I see." Tiana raised her chin slightly. It looks like this chubby girl doesn't know the origin of this badge.

"Um. Well, we still have other things to do and will be leaving now." But, Sebastian did not want to continue playing the role of Mica's lover in front of Tiana. So, he randomly created an excuse and guickly took Mica away.

Tiana remained standing there, watching the backs of those two departing figures with a deep gaze. Then, all of a sudden, a good idea popped into her head.

If I can pretend to be SQ's student and not be exposed, then it might not be difficult to pretend to be the apprentice of one of the S-level members of the Calligraphy Association. Besides, so many years have passed since those masters vanished out of sight. They probably died a long time ago. So there's no way for them to jump out of their coffins to expose my lies. As long as I have a token to prove my identity, I won't need to worry about outsiders not believing the lie.

She secretly affirmed the idea as she nodded to herself. Then, she quickly came back to her senses a moment later. There was work to do. Thus, she hurriedly increased her speed and walked out of the school.

According to the address she gave to the seller, she arrived at the area where the safety deposit boxes of Tissote Bank were located. She confirmed that there was nobody in the surrounding area before she used the password to open the safety deposit box and took out a scroll from within.

Once she unfurled the scroll, she confirmed that the words belonged to QH before she rolled the scroll up again. Afterward, she closed the safe and took a cab home. It was not until she placed those scrolls in the safety deposit box at home that she breathed a sigh of relief.

On the roof of a residential building near the villa, Julius monitored Tiana's every move through a pair of binoculars. At the same time, he dialed Elise's number.

"Boss, the buyer is Tiana, the person who pretended to be your student last time. But, unfortunately, she went straight home after retrieving the scrolls and did not meet anybody else, so I don't know her purpose."

"Got it. Follow her closely during this time," Elise said.

"Don't worry. There's nobody I cannot follow."

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That night, Tiana invited Sebastian to the school's small lake. This was a holy place for couples at Mayweather Polytechnic University. There would be couples cuddling together and kissing each other every two or three meters apart in summer.

Similarly, a certain level of relationship would be established through an unspoken consensus when a boy and a girl appeared here at the same time. This was precisely the illusion that Tiana wanted to give Sebastian.

When Sebastian arrived, Tiana was already sitting on the bench. It looked like she had been waiting for a while.

"Tiana," Sebastian called out nervously.

Tiana stood up when she heard his voice, revealing a pure and sweet smile. "We're already so familiar with each other. You can just call me Ana in the future."

He pursed his lips in excitement and swallowed nervously before mustering the courage to call out her name, "Ana."

He might have excellent grades, but his appearance was mediocre. He could never have imagined that he would be favored by the school idol, not even in his dreams. Therefore, his heart was beating as loudly as a drum.

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 660

Chapter 660 Shitty Future!

Tiana saw through Sebastian being clumsy at a glance and the corners of her mouth lifted in a contemptuous arc. Then, she pretended to be innocent and asked, "Did it affect your date with Mica when I invited you out?"

At the mention of Mica, panic flashed through Sebastian's eyes, and he hurriedly explained, "Ana, don't misunderstand. I actually don't have that kind of relationship with Mica."

"I understand. Sebastian, you don't need to explain yourself," Tiana said softly. "You're such a good guy. I'm sure there are many girls who like you. Actually, I really admire Mica for being so bold."

She pursed her lips and pretended to lower her eyes shyly. Her long eyelashes moved as she blinked, making her seem so seductive that he fell into a state of confusion.

As he furrowed his eyebrows tightly, he looked at her with some regret. Does this mean that if I had not pursued Mica, then she would have gotten together with me? No wonder she always smiled when she talked to me during the Nationwide High School Know-All Competition. It turns out that she has been hinting her interest in me all this while. Unfortunately, I was just too stupid and missed out on such a great match. I've really failed to live up to her wishes.

"To be honest, you're an amazing person," he said with regret. "Mica and I are still just getting to know each other, so we might not progress into something deeper. Perhaps I have to go through some setbacks before I can get together with the person who is truly destined for me."

If Tiana is willing to wait, I will make it clear to Mica as soon as possible so that I can give her an answer.

When Tiana saw that her lure had hooked her prey, she anxiously tried to draw a clear line in their relationship. "Please don't misunderstand me. I do not wish to destroy your relationship. On the contrary, I'm sure that you and Mica will be together for a long time." After saying that, she suddenly sighed once more. "Perhaps, Mica is simply born with more luck than me. After all, she got together with you, Sebastian. Moreover, she has somebody who can provide her with a badge from the Calligraphy Association to enrich herself. I have nothing in comparison."

"You can do it too!" Sebastian blurted out. It was not until the words were out of his mouth that he realized how inappropriate they were, so he quickly tried to change his words. "Actually, there are many people who like you, Ana." Including me.

A trace of impatience flashed through her eyes. Does this person have an idiot's brain? Can't he get the main point after listening to what I said?

"Since you're already dating, I don't want to think about relationships anymore. I just want to find something to enrich myself and pass the time. I really like calligraphy, but it's a pity that I can't get a recommendation from others. How great would it be if I also had a badge?" Although she was speaking wistfully, she was actually muttering in her heart, I've already made it so obvious. He understands now, right?

"Do you like Mica's badge?" Sure enough, Sebastian had been fooled, but before Tiana could confirm, he voluntarily rushed to please her. "I'll ask Mica for the badge for you."

"That... can't be good..." She pretended to be reserved.

"There's nothing good or bad about it. In any case, Mica mentioned that she was just borrowing it to use, anyway. So, I'll spend a little more time with her later and lend you the badge to use first," he said firmly.

"Alright then. I'll have to trouble you for that, Sebastian," she said affectionately.

"It's no trouble at all." He scratched the back of his head in embarrassment.

"Sebastian! Aren't you amazing! You even got hold of the school beauty!"

Then, one of his classmates walked by and deliberately made fun of them. This exchange greatly satisfied Sebastian's vanity and made him even more determined to clear the air between him and Mica. Otherwise, Tiana would be sad if she was forced to wait for too long.

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Now that Elise was getting more popular, the endorsements she received had weakened one's hand from sorting through them. Winona had no choice but to bring her work to school where she found an empty classroom to have a face-to-face discussion with Elise. Be that as it may, the so-called discussion was just Elise nodding or shaking her head. The jobs that received a nod were jobs that she accepted while they passed on the jobs that received a shake of her head.

One hour passed. The documents were still piled high like a mountain on the table with no end in sight.

Elise suddenly felt a sense of irritation that came from nowhere. Leaning against the table, she looked at Winona and changed the topic.

"Miss Jennings, you are buried in work every single day. Don't you get annoyed? Don't you want to meet your boyfriend?"

"My boyfriend? If you didn't mention him, I would have already forgotten that he existed." Winona pushed her glasses up the bridge of her nose without even looking up. "Working people have no time for love. Besides, he has recently accepted several commercial appearances. He is probably so busy that his eyes are spinning, like me. So, where would we find the time to go on a date?"

"No matter how busy you are, you should have the time for a phone call or a video call every day," Elise said meaningfully.

"Elise, we are different from you. You are so amazing and talented, but we are just ordinary people. If we want to gain a foothold in this cruel society, then when else are we supposed to work hard, if not now? As long as Craig has me in his heart, it doesn't matter whether we chat or call each other every day," Winona explained seriously.

Elise opened her mouth, trying to guide Winona into considering some other factors. At that moment, a knock sounded on the door behind her. Knock. Knock.

The two turned around and saw Jack walking in with a cake.

"Your afternoon tea is here!" he said while walking in. "Beautiful ladies, you should take a quick break."

Elise turned and mysteriously whispered something in Winona's ear. "Look. If you really want to see somebody, you will definitely find a way to do it."

Winona looked innocent. "Okay. Okay. Mr. Jack is so nice to you!"

Elise was confused. "Was that what I was trying to say?"

"Isn't it? Oh, don't be bothered by such minor details." Winona patted Elise on the arm. Then, she stood up and naturally took the two slices of cake from Jake. "Thank you, Mr. Jack. Which one is sweeter?"

"The one on your left," he replied gently.

"Oh! Hehe..." Winona handed the plate in her right hand over to Elise. She took the sweeter portion and sat down further away to give them space.

Elise shook her head and sighed. How did this silly girl grow to reach this age?

When she looked up, she saw that Jake's gaze had followed Winona around unabashedly. Yet, his gaze was so gentle that one could squeeze water out of his eyes.

"Stop looking." Elise poked him in the stomach. "She is taken."

"What are you saying, Elise..." Jack feigned ignorance.

"Do you not understand? Fine. Then, let me be clearer. Winona has a boyfriend. Do you understand now?" She deliberately spoke eloquently on this subject. "The man's name is Craig Baker. They are classmates, colleagues, and first loves. Some people might never have a chance..."

The smile stiffened on his face, but he quickly composed his emotions again. Then, he pretended to be indifferent and stubbornly replied, "I see. That Craig is such an unlucky guy. He will probably go broke from trying to feed her."

"That's true." Elise deliberately revealed the truth. "How much savings can a trainee have? It's no wonder he keeps it a secret from her that he entertains various rich ladies. But, that's not important. Craig is only doing such things to give Winona a better future."

"That's a shitty future!" Jack exclaimed furiously for no apparent reason. "He doesn't even have the dignity of a man anymore; what future is there to talk about!?"

The corners of Elise's mouth lifted almost imperceptibly before she teased, "They are a young couple in love. Why are you getting so agitated? This is an arrangement of mutual consent. One is willing to throw the punch and the other is willing to be hit. Do you understand?"

"I'm not agitated." His expression was dark, and his voice was icy. "I just remembered that I have a commercial to shoot in the afternoon. Bye."

After he said that, he turned to leave. Even when he passed by the door and Winona greeted him, he ignored her and did not respond.