Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 679

Chapter 679 Betrayal after Betrayal

Garreth could tolerate the rest of the groundless accusations that the reporters made, but he wouldn't allow them to insult Elise. He had always held a gentle and warm image in public, so the reporters were shocked to see him lose his temper. Everyone was silent for a moment, and the only noise around them was the cameras clicking.

Soon enough, the reporters returned to their senses before repeating the few questions they had earlier. Garreth had to clench his jaw to keep his mouth shut. At the same time, a gold BMW came to a halt at the backdoor of the villa. Mr. Harold stepped out of the car and sneaked into the mansion before the vehicle sped off. After that, everything returned to normal—it was as if nothing had happened at all.

When Garreth was about to give in and speak to the reporters, the villa's doors opened again. Elise and Mr. Harold stepped out of the building gracefully. When the reporters saw them, they immediately shifted their attention toward Elise. Although Mr. Harold was dressed in branded logos from head to toe, and although he was clearly a wealthy man, he still received the least attention when he was placed beside Garreth and Elise.

"Miss Sinclair! What do you have to say about cohabiting with Garreth?!" Garreth frowned when she saw the microphones edging closer and closer to Elise's face. He reached an arm out to block the reporters before he snapped at them. "Which company are you guys from? Don't you guys know how to show basic respect for your interviewees? I'll take your whole family down if you ever injure Elise!"

The reporters quickly held themselves back when they saw how Garreth had transformed from a sweet boy into a fierce beast. They quietly took a step back. However, some reporters who were slightly farther away continued to press on with their questions. "You guys have a really close relationship! Could you guys be getting married soon? Have you guys decided on a date?!" one of the reporters cried.

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"You've always claimed to be single, Garreth. Have you thought about how your fans feel about this?" another one said.

"Are you guys showing up together to confirm that you guys are dating?!" one reporter asked.

"That's enough!" Garreth cried in an agonized tone. "Does a man and a woman have to date each other just because they respect each other? Don't you guys have a family—" He was halfway through his sentence when Elise gave him a subtle nudge with her elbow. She was telling him to calm down.

Garreth clenched his fists as he kept his mouth shut to avoid doing any further damage. The reporters had expected to get something out of Garreth, but their hopes were crushed when he stopped talking. They couldn't help but feel disappointed at that moment.

Right then, Elise spread her lips into a smile. "I would like to thank all of you for attending this press conference tonight. It seems like Garreth, and I have a pretty strong influence when we're put together as a pair," she uttered.

"A press conference?" one reporter muttered.

"What press conference is she talking about? Do you know about it?" another reporter asked.

"Who am I supposed to ask if everyone here doesn't know the answer?" one reporter mumbled. They all looked at each other with confused looks on their faces.

At that moment, Mr. Harold squeezed his way out of the crowd, flaunting his large belly as he reached his hand up to comb the few strands of hair he had. He chuckled heartily as he took his spot beside Elise. "That's right. All of this is part of my plan. I hereby announce the grand launching of our new entertainment company, Rushmore Entertainment! Previously, Blitzy Entertainment was preparing to host a reality show that pairs the National Gods and Goddesses. However, they didn't complete the reality show. Since the public requested it, I decided to take Garreth and Elise under my company. I'm about to plan a similar reality show for them, as per the fans' requests. It seems like everyone's surprised to hear this," he uttered.

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All the reporters pressed their lips to force a smile. A surprise? This is more like a shock! We spent so much time here tonight to ask for money, yet all that we did, in the end, was to promote Rushmore Entertainment for free!

We were called over and used by these people, and they will benefit from us now! We're on the losing end here! One of the reporters refused to step down. "Mr. Harold, you're signed Garreth as your artist. Aren't you worried about going against Blitzy Entertainment since they're still dealing with the court case with Garreth?"

Mr. Hold waved the reporters' concerns off. "Oh, it's just 300 million. I've already sent the money to Blitzy Entertainment. A financial issue is never really an issue. As for the competition between both entertainment companies... I don't think we are competitors. Many teens have big dreams nowadays, and Blitzy Entertainment can't take all of them. Rushmore is here to resolve that issue. So, I hope both companies will be able to cheer on each other and improve together in the future."

When Mr. Harold had a meal with Mr. Lowry from Blitzy previously, Elise had already reminded him to stick to the same narrative. Mr. Harold's response was flawless, and he spoke in a warm and soft tone, making him seem like he wasn't a threat. However, the reporters were experienced individuals. Blitzy Entertainment had practically monopolized the whole industry, so Rushmore Entertainment would definitely come in conflict with them someday. Since the company's founder was right before their eyes, the reporters weren't about to let go of him just yet. They wanted an exclusive interview.

"How do you improve the quality of the entertainment industry? Do you have any secret tips, Mr. Harold?" someone asked.

"Please share your upcoming plans with us, Mr. Harold. Are you planning to take more artists from Blitzy Entertainment?"

"You're the founder of the company. Could you tell us about the company's goals..." All of the reporters began to squeeze toward Mr. Harold, and Garreth and Elise were soon left in a corner. When Elise saw how the reporters were distracted by Mr. Harold, she quickly looked at Garreth before leading him back to the house.

Once they were back in the villa, Garreth glanced at the crowd with a worried look on his face. "Is it really fine to leave him alone?"

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"Don't worry. I've taught him how to deal with all their questions. It's going to be fine," Elise uttered as she sat on the couch and poured two glasses of water for them. She placed one of the glasses on the table beside the sofa before taking a sip out of the other glass.

Garreth noticed her actions, so he walked over to the table and picked up the glass from the table. However, he didn't drink it immediately. Instead, he was silent for a while before letting out a long sigh. "Thank you, Elise. I know Mr. Harold only paid for me because of you," he uttered in a grateful tone as he gazed at her thoughtfully.

"What am I supposed to do when you're so polite all the time?" Elise didn't know how to respond, so she simply waved him off. "You don't need to thank me. You've earned more than this amount of money for Blitzy Entertainment, so all you have to do from now on is continue working. You'll pay us back someday," she said.

"Okay! Don't worry! I'm going to work really hard!" Garreth shouted firmly. However, he began to stutter again after a while. "Elise, there's something else that... I'd like to ask for help..."

"What is it?" she asked generously.

"I want you to put in a good word with Mr. Harold to convince him to sign my other two team members. They have great potential and are just as skilled as I am. They shouldn't continue to be bullied in Blitzy Entertainment," Garreth said resolutely.

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 680

Chapter 680 Alexander's Cheating Spouse

Right then, Alexander pushed the side door open and dragged two youngsters into the room. He only let go of them after dragging them to the center of the hall.

"Explain yourselves! Who are you guys? Who sent you here?" Alexander growled as he pushed them toward the stairway. He gave off an intimidating aura that made others afraid to disobey him.

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"Blake! Gordon!" Garreth shot up to his feet. "Why are you guys here?"

The shorter boy spoke with a hesitant look on his face. "We overheard others saying that the paparazzi was coming to hunt you down, so we thought we'd come over to see if we could help out."

The other boy looked a little more resentful. He wore an awkward expression on his face—he seemed as if he didn't want to admit that he was there because he cared for Garreth.

Garreth knew that the other boy was soft-hearted under his tough exterior. A warm sensation spread across Garreth's chest as he realized that the two boys still cared for him. "Do you guys know each other?" Alexander asked.

"They are my teammates. They mean no harm," Garreth explained. Only then did Alexander take his gloves off before walking toward Elise. "Did anyone bully you?" he asked her gently.

"No." She shook her head before cracking a joke. "But I think we might need to move out of this place. The security here is pretty useless. The entire group of reporters showed up at our front door, and the security didn't do anything about it at all."

Bang! Phew... phew... phew...

"I finally got rid of them..." Mr. Howard pushed the door open and ran into the hall before resting against the back of the couch as he tried to catch his breath. He may be a shameless man who often appeared in entertainment magazines, but those were all pictures the paparazzi took, and it didn't require him to come face-to-face with cameras. Moreover, he wasn't skilled in talking about his business plan in front of a huge group of reporters at all.

Once he realized that he had said everything Elise told him to say, he hastily found an excuse to leave the site.

"Thank you so much, Mr. Howard," she said with a smile on her face.

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He waved his hand in her direction. "Don't make fun of me anymore, Miss Sinclair. You know I'm not that bright of a person—you shouldn't get me to be the representative in the future. You should just tell Elliot to finish his studies so that he can start work at the company!"

"You should be the one talking to your son since I'm not part of your family." Elise tilted her chin toward the two of Garreth's team members as she changed the topic. "I'll need you to talk to Blitzy Entertainment about the contract for these two guys as well," she said.

Mr. Howard took a good look at them before he straightened himself. "No worries. Mr. Lowry owes me a ton of favors, so it wouldn't be a problem for me to ask a few more guys from his side."

"Thank you for all the effort," Elise replied.

"What nonsense are you talking about?! Why are you being so polite with me, Miss Sinclair? I'm going to lose my temper if you do this again." Mr. Howard was a thoughtful man, so he prepared to leave the house once he saw that Alexander was home. "Since everything is settled, I'll excuse myself now. Hey, that guy... Garreth! Bring your friends along, and let's leave the place together."

Garreth took a look at Elise, and he left along with his two friends and Mr. Howard once she gave him the green light. They had just stepped out of the house when Sofia entered from the side door and walked into the hall.

"You're back, Mr. Griffith." Sofia wore a smile on her face. "Do you need me to prepare supper?"

Alexander acted as if he didn't hear her speaking. He wrapped his long arm around Elise before leading her up the stairs. "Miss Sinclair," Sofia called them to stop.

His footsteps halted before he turned around slowly. "What do you want this time?"

She felt somewhat uneasy when she noticed him glaring at her. She quickly shifted her attention to Elise before speaking in a rather sarcastic tone, "Oh, it's nothing much. I just wanted to ask Miss Sinclair about what she said earlier. She said that I shouldn't allow random people up to the second floor, but she brought Garreth upstairs for a really long time earlier. So, should I stick to this rule or not?"

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After that, she paused for a moment before changing her tone and began to mumble, "The paparazzi are like mosquitoes that won't seem to leave you guys alone. They are so unethical! If they hadn't come over, Mr. Dowrick and Miss Sinclair could have spent the whole night talking to each other. Thankfully, Mr. Howard came about an hour ago to resolve the issue. Otherwise, I'm afraid the whole of Cittadel would find out about Miss Sinclair and Mr. Howard's close relationship."

The description that Sofia gave of the situation amused Elise. Sofia sounded like she was happy for Elise, yet she kept mentioning Elise's relationship with Garreth. It was obvious that Sofia was trying to cause a misunderstanding between Alexander and Elise—she was trying to make Alexander suspicious of Elise's relationship with Garreth.

No wonder she used to be a reporter. She sure is good with her words, Elise thought.

She turned around and crossed her arms in front of her chest. "Are you trying to say that there seems to be something going on between Garreth and me just because we stayed upstairs for half an hour?"

Sofia let out a soft chuckle. "You're the one who's saying that, Miss Sinclair. However, I do think that you shouldn't have done such things if you didn't want others to misunderstand your actions. Mr. Griffith came home late, and you brought another man upstairs. I don't think I'm the only one who misunderstood you. The other maids probably shared the same opinions."

Elise eyed the maids who were standing by the entrance of the kitchen. "Is that so?" she asked the maids.

The maids stared at her with confused looks on their faces. No! We disagree! Sofia might not value her life, but we do!

They were too afraid to speak up. On one end was the female owner of the house and on the other end was the caretaker that the male owner's mother had brought home. They couldn't afford to offend either of them, so their only choice was to keep their mouths shut.

Elise scoffed before she turned to meet Sofia's gaze. "It doesn't matter if I'm up there for 30 minutes or a whole night. What has my relationship with other men got to do with you?" she asked derisively while edging closer to Sofia.

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"You're the caretaker, yet all you do is pry into my business. You should be thinking about how you should serve and care for us! Do you even know what your job scope is? Or do you think you're the owner of this house just because you have Alexander's mother's support? Huh? By the way, since you used to be a reporter, you should know about my relationship with Garreth. Why didn't you warn the others to watch their mouths? Instead, you leaked the news out. Are you trying to make it seem like I cheated on Alexander? Would that make you happy?"

Elise seemed like a harmless university student on the outside, but she was a completely different person when she didn't smile because she had a dominating aura.

Even someone like Sofia, who had seen all sorts of grand events and influential people, was stunned for a moment. She kept quiet for a while before speaking up in a hesitant tone. "I-I... I forgot about that for a moment. Anyway, there are a lot of different types of reporters. I didn't know anything about Garreth's identity."

She sounded especially confident with her last sentence. That was because she only found out about Garreth's identity after hearing what the reporters said, so she wasn't lying.

"Is that so?" Elise faked a smile as she stared at Sofia. "Then, why did you have to remind Alexander about me spending 30 minutes in the room with Garreth?"

"I was just telling the truth," Sofia said defensively. "Mrs. Griffith told me to stay here, so it's my duty to watch out for the house. You guys only got married a while ago, yet you're already bringing other men to you and your husband's private space. Are you saying that there's nothing wrong with that?"