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Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 671

Chapter 671 Turn Against Him

As soon as she stood firm, a voice called out from behind her, "Boss!"

Elise turned and saw Sheldon and Elliot jogging over with a cup of milk tea in their hands.

"It's really you, Boss!" Elliot was always as excited as a monkey, lively and energetic. "Are you here to participate in the e-sports competition?"

"No. I'm sending a friend off."

As soon as Elise finished speaking, Stephanie got out of the car.

She was wearing silver-white glittering heels and an evening gown, which was particularly eye-catching under the light in front of the mall.

Elliot only took one glance before he found that the milk tea in his mouth wasn't as sweet anymore. So, he just stared blankly at her, his eyes unblinking as if his soul had been pried away.

Stephanie nodded politely, greeting Sheldon and Elliot before saying goodbye to Elise. "Elise, I'll take my leave first. We'll have barbecue together next time."

Elliot instantly looked entranced as his heart beat wildly in his chest.

Oh, my god. Even her voice is so sweet. She's my dream girl!

"Okay " Elise reminded, "Take care."

"I will. Goodbye." Stephanie waved, then turned and walked into the mall.

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Elliot's gaze moved with her. It wasn't until her figure was completely gone that he let out a long sigh and said with a lamenting expression, "Sheldon, I'm in love."

Sheldon turned and glanced at him. Then, he thought that Elliot was going to take advantage of him again, so he punched him in the stomach. "Be serious!"

"Ow!" Elliot clutched his stomach in pain and shouted, "Sheldon! Are you a sadist?! You punched me just because you disagree! Did I offend you?!"

"That's on you for spewing nonsense." Sheldon took a sip of mint milk tea, not feeling an ounce of guilt.

"What nonsense did I say? Which law prohibits love at first sight?!" Elliot's eyes widened with resentment. What evil did he do in his previous life to deserve a terrible friend like Sheldon?

Sheldon raised his eyebrows and asked in slight disbelief, "Love at first sight? Who are you in love with?"

"None of your business!" Elliot spat, then turned and gave Elise a cheeky smile. "Hey, Boss, is that girl just now your friend?"

Elise peered at him in amusement. "You want to pursue her?"

Elliot scratched the back of his head embarrassedly. "The graceful maiden is well-suited as a spouse for the nobleman..."

"That's referring to a gentleman, not a fool." Sheldon retorted mercilessly.

Elliot glared daggers at him. "Shut up, a*shole!"

"Hmph. I don't have time to deal with you." Sheldon arrogantly turned away.

Elliot then looked at Elise with a smile. "Boss, can you give me her number?"

Elise thought about it for a while before agreeing. "Okay."

Then, she took out her phone and gave Elliot her number.

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“Stephanie.” Elliot looked at the name on her WhatsApp profile and smiled sweetly. “What a nice name.”

There was always a sense of nostalgia for young love. Elise couldn't help but smile when she felt his longing for love.

Alexander got out of the car, then opened the back seat door on the other side and urged, “Ellie, it's time to go.”

They weren't allowed to park at the mall entrance for too long.

“Coming.”

Elise bade farewell to Sheldon and Elliot before getting into the car.

Not long after they drove off, Alexander's low voice sounded in the car. “Are you and Stephanie old friends?”

“Not really,” Elise answered lightly. “Do you remember the food poisoning incident last time? People chased me to the mall, and she rescued me.”

“Hmm.” Alexander nodded slightly, then asked, “Did you paint the ‘Ink Peonies’ in front of her?”

“How'd you know?” Elise blurted out. After asking the question, she came to her senses. With Alexander's intelligence, it made sense that he guessed it.

She nodded and admitted it, “Yes.”

But this time, Alexander wasn't as shocked when he previously discovered Elise's other identities. Instead, he solemnly analyzed the situation. “Then, Stephanie must have guessed that you're SQ.”

“I told her that I sold fake paintings, so it should've fooled her,” Elise said thoughtfully.

Alexander shook his head and stared intently ahead. “Have you forgotten what she said before getting out of the car? She's already certain of your identity.”

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"It doesn't matter. There's nothing to hide anyway." Elise didn't pay much attention to it.

Alexander didn't continue, but he was already wary of Stephanie.

She would have pointed out that Elise was SQ if she was certain of it. However, she left things hanging. So, not only did she want Elise to accept her favor, but she even appeared as if she didn't want anything in return.

Usually, such people had schemes that weren't as simple as they seemed.

Meanwhile, Stephanie had just walked into the mall. After making sure that the people outside couldn't see her, she took out her phone and dialed a number.

"I found SQ. You'd never believe it. She's actually a woman."

When the call ended, Elliot's Facebook friend application popped up.

Stephanie wanted to decline, but after taking a look, she saw that he was mutual friends with Elise, so she accepted it.

At almost the same time, Elliot saw the Facebook notification claiming that he had successfully added Stephanie, causing him to yell with excitement as he jumped up and hooked Sheldon's neck under his armpit. "Yeah! Sheldon, you're getting a sister-in-law!"

"F*ck! Let me go..."

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After breaking up with Michelle, Sebastian went to the dormitory building every day to wait for Tiana.

On this day, he finally managed to catch her.

"Tiana!" Sebastian rushed over and stood in front of her, looking both excited and cautious. "Michelle and I have broken up. So let's be together!"

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"Sebastian, what are you talking about?" Tiana looked innocent. "You've misunderstood. I've always regarded you as a brother. I've never thought of you this way."

"A brother?" The expression on Sebastian's face froze.

"Yes." Tiana frowned, looking aggrieved. "I've always said that I envy you and Michelle for finding people who truly love each other, and I hoped that I could too. I didn't expect your relationship to end so quickly. It's a pity..."

"Heh..." Sebastian sneered incredulously, the corners of his mouth twitching awkwardly. He didn't know what to say.

So, all those hints Tiana gave before were just him flattering himself?

However, her calling him 'Seb' so affectionately couldn't have been his imagination, right?

Sebastian was clever, so he immediately realized that Tiana was turning against him.

"I know it's hard for you to cope with the breakup, but at times like this, you should be alone and calm yourself instead of randomly confessing to someone like a headless chicken. I understand how you feel. I will treat today's incident as if it hadn't happened. I'll go back to my room first." After Tiana finished speaking empathetically, she walked past him and headed for the dormitory building.

"Wait." Sebastian grabbed her. "Give me back that pin."

Tiana shook him off, and her expression became cold. "What pin? Isn't that your gift to me? As a man, isn't it too impolite of you to want back a gift you gave to a girl?"

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Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 672

Chapter 672 Owen's Kindness to Tiana

Unable to express his dismay, Sebastian glared at her in disgruntlement with tightened fists, but in the end, he flung his hand and left in a huff.

Tiana stood as she watched with an expressionless face as he walked further and further away before snorting derisively. "Do you think you're even good enough to be my suitor? Dream on."

Even though she had gotten rid of Sebastian, who was a huge nuisance, all sorts of thoughts filled her mind, turning it into a jumbled mess.

The Calligraphy Contest was only a few days away, and there wasn't much time left for her to copy the works of QH. However, until today, she couldn't buy any other pieces by QH because she couldn't find an appropriate reason to ask for such a considerable amount of money from her family.

As she watched his figure disappear into the girl's dorm area, Tiana had a sudden stroke of inspiration. She recalled the anonymous text from earlier, quickly whisked out her phone, and replied, 'Let's speak in person.'

Initially, she was only giving it a shot, but just as she was about to keep her phone away, the other person had already given her an immediate reply.

When she rechecked her messages, there was only an address written in the chat box, which was a high-end coffee house in the business district.

She instantly turned around and left the campus with that destination in mind.

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In the late afternoon, around 4:00 P.M., when the coffee house was at its busiest, Tiana walked in and looked around at the entrance so she could spot the person who asked her out.

However, while she was unaware, someone extended their hand to her from the aisle next to her. "Miss Hill, nice to meet you."

She spun her head around and saw that the guy was well-mannered, wearing glasses, and looked very polite. Hence, she let her guard down and shook his hand. "It's a pleasure to meet you, too. How may I address you?"

"Owen Morgan," the man answered.

"Hello, Mr. Morgan," Tiana greeted politely.

"This way, please." After leading her to a table, Owen sat down and asked for the waiter to take their orders. "One American espresso," he said casually.

Tiana couldn't help but peer a little longer at him when she heard his order. In the end, she said to the waiter, "The same for me, please."

"Looks like we have the same tastes, Miss Hill," Owen said, teasing her.

Tiana had to listen to truckloads of flatteries like this every day, and they no longer worked on her. So, she merely smiled faintly and didn't pick up the conversation from there.

After their coffees were served, she took a sip and dove right into the main topic anxiously.

"Since you're a straightforward person, I won't beat about the bush with you as well, Mr. Morgan. I would like to know how you got my private number," she asked her question bluntly in a commanding tone.

Despite that, Owen seemed unaffected as he stirred his coffee leisurely. "Where there's a will, there's a way. Miss Hill, all you need to know is that I'm here to take care of your problems, and I'm your friend, not your foe. That's enough," he said in a relaxed tone.

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"I think you have the wrong idea. I came to meet you simply because of curiosity, but I don't have any problems to take care of." She deliberately adopted an arrogant persona as she spoke in a nonchalant tone.

Despite seeing through her act, he didn't bother to point it out and only said ambiguously, "That's for sure. For a talented and beautiful woman such as you, there will always be people around to help you get rid of your problems. I just wonder if I have the honor to be one of them and make an acquaintance with you?"

He paused, took out a checkbook, signed it in front of Tiana, then pushed it to her over the table. "This shows my sincerity," he said with a smile. "Just fill in the amount you need, Miss Hill. I guarantee that any major bank will cash it out for you any time."

A limitless check was exactly what she needed the most right now, and she stared at the check for a full half-minute before snapping back to her senses and looking at Owen warily. "What's the condition?"

She was no fool; in exchange for taking someone else's money, she would have to do something.

However, he only shook his head. "If I can befriend you by spending a little money, to me, there can be no better deal than this. You can be at ease and accept this because I won't ask for anything overboard, Miss Hill."

"Shouldn't I be the one who should decide whether it's overboard or not?" Tiana made herself appear dignified by pretending to look down on money. "It's better if you'll tell me your conditions first so I can decide if I should go ahead with this deal, Mr. Morgan."

Owen sighed regretfully. "Alright, since that's what you insist, I'll just say that I do have a small request. I have a new game, Apocalypse Strike, and I hope you'll play the game from the beginning until the end and write me a detailed report of your experience."

"That's all?" she asked doubtfully. "Even though I'm slightly more intelligent than your average Joe, my experience in demo gaming is not much compared to those gaming bloggers. So why did you pick me?"

"That's because you're very talented," he answered earnestly. "It's the game which has chosen you, not me."

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Even though she didn't know what he meant by that, she took it for granted that this game had a very high threshold and targeted people with high intelligence.

"Alright." She reached out and picked up the check. "There are no free deals in this world, so I'll take this as a loan from you, but I'll still try out the game, and the experience report will be the interest for this loan. Then, once I have my funds, I'll return the money to you."

"Oh, there's no hurry..." Owen picked up his cup and then breathed in the thick aroma within the warm steam as he kept his gaze on Tiana unblinkingly, just like a wolf that had discovered its prey.

Soon, their alliance would have another member again.

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That night, Julius sent a text to Elise. 'Boss, Tiana Hill placed another order for your calligraphy work, but we ran out of stock already. If we accept her order, you'll have to write another one for her.'

What a pain, Elise thought and simply replied, 'Turn her down.'

The next morning when Elise returned to the courtyard house, she saw Joseph at the computer on the SK Group forum, where someone posted another task with a high reward, and all they needed was QH's contact details.

She already knew that it was posted by Tiana the moment she saw it. Furthermore, in order to stimulate reception, the reward for this task was five times more than the other similar tasks, and it went to show that Tiana had really thrown in all she had.

Of course, Joseph took an extra look at this type of patron who didn't have a budget, and when he saw the odd look on Elise's face, he teased, "Isn't QH your favorite alphabets? QH... No, wait. I should call you the National Goddess. Could this QH be you as well?"

After working with Elise for more than six months, Joseph had witnessed countless of her identities and was no longer surprised by them. Even if she said she was God himself, he would also believe it—if God was a woman.

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Elise avoided the question and changed the topic. "You have a WeChat alias account, don't you? So accept this task and send over that account's profile."

"My profile?" Joseph's eyebrows shot up. "Isn't this fraud? SK can't do something that would damage their image."

"Who would be honest with a person who is full of lies?" Then, she narrowed her eyes and gave his shoulder a hard squeeze. "Don't try my patience, hm?"