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Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 687

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 687 Definitely a Pay Raise!

"All the best! Let's celebrate together when you come out," Malia said lightly.

Tiana pursed her lips and smiled when she heard that, and she silently agreed.

She knew that Malia was smitten by her, but she was unwilling to give up her pride to confess her feelings. Hence, the two kept silent and continued maintaining this ambiguous relationship.

Sure enough, Tiana did not care. This way, she could stay single all the time.

There were 20 finalists in total and several people had already lined up in front of them. When she saw this, she naturally walked to the end of the line and stood graciously.

With exquisite facial features, Tiana was a standard beautiful girl and looked like your typical preppy girl. In addition to her inadvertently showing a bit of arrogance and self-confidence, she instantly attracted the attention of many people.

Inside the car, Malia and Cody got off and waited.

Just as they stood still, a reporter approached them. The reporter pointed to Talia and interviewed Cody, "Are you guys Tiana Hill's family members? I heard that Miss Hill's calligraphy skills are now comparable to that of QH from back then. Talents are cultivated from childhood indeed!"

Cody raised his chin proudly when he heard that. He could not help but lift the corners of his lips slightly, yet he pretended to be cold and indifferent. "You made a mistake. I'm Tiana's teacher, not her parents."

"Oh my! It's actually the teacher of the next QH! I apologize for being disrespectful. Sir, can I ask you something quietly? All these heads of association of the branch of the Calligraphy

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Association attended the evaluation today for Miss Hill's sake, am I right?" the reporter asked in curiosity.

At that moment, Cody felt that this person was chatty. Even so, he did not want to miss this opportunity to show off. Therefore, he replied arrogantly by saying, "If it's not for her sake, do you think there is anyone else who is worthy of their travels and troubles?"

"Yeah, you're right. The next QH's reputation is well-known. She will definitely be evaluated well today. But, Sir, you must put a few good words for me in front of Miss Hill when the results are out. Give me a chance for an exclusive interview, please..." The reporter pleaded, sounding somewhat like a sycophant. Shortly after, he handed over a Sobranie brand cigarette that he was usually reluctant to smoke due to how expensive it was.

Cody pushed the cigarette back to the reporter after giving it a quick glance with a pretense of arrogance. Yet, he did not reject the reporter's suggestion. "We shall see the situation. Just like me, my student never liked to be in the limelight. I'll let her talk to you if there's a chance."

"A few words are enough! It's really enough! Thank you, Sir! Sir, why don't you come and sit in my car for a while? I bought the best fruit."

The reporter was overjoyed and so happy that he couldn't stop grinning like a fool.

I'm a freaking genius. I won't have to worry about not getting that headline now that I have managed to land a deal with the next QH's teacher! There's definitely a pay raise for me this time!

On the other side, most reporters guarded the Calligraphy Association's gate. They were taking pictures of the contestants who participated in the evaluation. Some of the staff members of the Calligraphy Association were also maintaining orders. The scene was boisterous and noisy.

At this moment, a luxury car slowly stopped at the main entrance of the Calligraphy Association.

The door of the car opened, and a girl with a slender figure slowly got out of the car.

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Elise wore a floral princess dress and a pair of white shoes. She looked both youthful and ethereal and immediately attracted most people's attention.

Alexander followed closely behind her and got out of the car.

He stood together with Elise in matching outfits with a handsome face and a straight-backed figure. The two completely portrayed the traditional ideology of a perfect couple.

Fastening the last button of his suit jacket, Alexander then took Elise's hand and walked over to line up.

Even the staff could not help but take a look at such a perfect couple.

At the intersection in the distance, two teenagers trotted toward them at this moment.

"Boss!"

"Boss!"

Both Sheldon and Elliot came over to cheer her on as they knew Elise would have her calligraphy evaluation session today.

"All the best, Boss! With us here, you'll definitely win!" Sheldon cheered.

"Well then, I shall wish you to be successfully rated as first-class!" Elliot said.

"Do you even understand how the evaluation system works? The highest rating for the Calligraphy Association is the S-Class rating. First-class, second-class, I think you're more like a third-class retard!" Sheldon reprimanded, still as sarcastic as always.

"Hey! I dare you to say it again!" In an instant, Elliot widened his big eyes in anger.

"That's enough, you two." Elise hurriedly became the peacemaker. "Those who didn't know might think that you two are here to fight me. So, it's fine that you come to cheer me on, but behave!"

Only then did the two stop fighting.

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However, those reporters had already recognized Elise at this time. So all the candid shots they were focusing on Tiana now landed on Elise.

In fact, some even fearless reporters wanted to get close to interview Elise. However, they retreated weakly after getting frightened by the domineering aura emitted by Alexander.

Even so, Elise successfully attracted everyone's attention.

Tiana's face, who was in the front, darkened when she realized the situation. After that, her facial expression became gradually more awful.

Not long after, Alexander answered the phone and looked distressed.

"Did something happen to your business?" Elise asked keenly.

"A minor problem came up, and my workers don't know how to solve it," Alexander answered truthfully.

"Then, you can leave first. You can't go in with me anyway. It's enough to have Sheldon and the others with me here," Elise said thoughtfully.

Alexander looked at Sheldon and Elliot, then frowned slightly as he doubted their abilities.

"Mr. Griffith, don't you worry!" Sheldon pulled Elliot to his front and patted his chest promptly. "Do you see this? Look at how strong his muscles are!"

Meanwhile, Elliot was also very cooperative as he raised his hands and showed his biceps.

Alexander let out a long sigh, then looked at Elise in resignation. "Well then, call me anytime if you need my help. Don't be afraid to trouble me."

"Got it! Now go," Elise urged as she pushed him twice. Only then did Alexander turn around and left reluctantly.

The rules of the Calligraphy Association were very troublesome. They required the contestant to enter one by one. It was the next person's turn only after the examiners completed the evaluation session for the previous contestant.

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Yet it took them 10 to 20 minutes to evaluate a contestant.

Elise was the last in line, and the afternoon sun was glaring even though only half of the contestants in front of her went in.

"Boss, why don't you wait under the big shady tree next to you? You'll get sunburn at this rate," Sheldon said.

Elise was getting a little hot, so she nodded and went over with Sheldon.

There was a circle of cement fences under the tree. Although they looked clean, there was still some dust on them. Hence, Sheldon directly took off his coat and laid it down. "Have a seat here, Boss."

Elise helped herself, sat down, and teased, "Wow, Sheldon. You're more of a gentleman than your brother. Could it be that you have a girlfriend?"

"Girlfriend? What's that? Never heard of it. I'm fine as long as I can serve you, Boss," Sheldon said with a smile.

"Such a glib tongue." Elise shook her head and ignored him. Then, she took out her phone, contacted Julius, and asked him to help her discover what had happened to Alexander.

If it wasn't for Danny, Alexander might have kept the food poisoning incident under wraps. I don't want to be passive anymore.

Sheldon did not dare to disturb her when he noticed that Elise had something on her mind. So instead, he took advantage of Elliot's inattentiveness and took off his jacket. Then, Sheldon directly stuffed it under his butt and sat next to Elise.

"You b*stard! I just bought this new coat last night!"

I was planning to meet Stephanie in that outfit! Just like that, the two immediately started getting into a brawl.

At the same time, Andy, who was in the Calligraphy Association, received a call from the guard.

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"Mr. Nixon, the young lady that you had mentioned, seems to have arrived. She's sitting under the big tree at the door!"

"I got it." Andy hung up the phone and looked solemnly at the fellow heads of associations in the room.

"She's here. I'll go pick her up."

"We'll go with you!"

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After the person in front of Tiana entered, Andy just happened to come out with a group of elders in suits and leather shoes.

Tiana fixed her hair and greeted him with a smile, "Mr. Nixon."

Andy tilted his head, glanced at her, and replied with a mere hum. Then, he turned his face and looked away. Then, he moved his feet as he walked toward Elise and the others.

When Tiana saw she had been wholly regarded as a nobody, her facial expression changed again, and it looked extremely nasty.

Meanwhile, Sheldon and Elliot were playing 'Dead Battleground' online. When the game reached the most critical moment, they suddenly felt something shrouding the top of their heads, and their phone screens were covered.

And thus, the two of them looked up at the same time, only to realize a group of elders surrounded them at some point. These elders were all staring at Elise with flattering smiles on their faces.

Not to mention, their gazes looked precisely like a wolf that saw its prey.

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"What are you guys trying to do?!" Without a second thought, Sheldon abruptly rose to his feet and stood in front of Elise.

"Young man, you must be Miss Sinclair's younger brother. Just like a young hero, outstanding, tall, powerful, and handsome," Andy said as he tried to curry favor with them.

At first, Sheldon got carried away with the flattering words and was complacent. However, he returned to his senses and regained his resolute position instantly. "Alright, that's enough. I stand firm on my ground, so don't try to corrupt me with sweet words. With me here, no one can hurt Elise!"

"Hehe... I'm sure nothing will happen to Miss Sinclair with you protecting her. But young man, you might have misunderstood. We're here to pick Miss Sinclair up for her evaluation session," Andy said with a smile.

"Pick her up?" Sheldon looked at them suspiciously and obviously doubted the credibility of Andy's words. "Don't all contestants have to line up for the evaluation session? Are you meaning to tell me that you're preparing to bring our Boss to cut the line?"

"Only by giving her the green light can we highlight the importance of someone as talented as Miss Sinclair to us," Andy said solemnly.

"It does sound a little logical." Sheldon nodded, somewhat confused. But, in his opinion, Elise deserved this kind of treatment.

However, Elise did not want to receive any special treatments.

"Let's just follow the rules," Elise said, "It's unfair to the other contestants if I cut the line. Moreover, I don't want to cause trouble and unexpectedly crop up a new problem because I cut the line."

"Sure, sure. Whatever you say, Miss Sinclair. All of us will accompany you and wait in line with you." Andy was still fawning on Elise.

"Yes, yes, yes! Let's all wait together!" Then, behind them, the other heads of the branch of the Calligraphy Association expressed their opinions, one after another.

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There were even some who were very exaggerated in showing their hospitality toward Elise. "What are you doing still standing there? It's so sunny outside. Why don't you hurry up and find a parasol for Miss Sinclair?!"

"Yes, yes. Oh, and get a few more fans over too. We don't want Miss Sinclair to feel hot, do we?"

"Where's the water? Where's the ice cream? Is there any fruit? Girls should eat more fruit! Fruits are good for their skins! No fruits? Go and buy them!"

"..." Elise was speechless. "Mr. Nixon, are you sure your friends aren't a bit too much?"

"It is a bit exaggerated." Andy nodded solemnly. Immediately after, he asked earnestly, "Or do you prefer milk tea instead?"

When Elise heard that, she was utterly exasperated. "Forget it. There's no need for that. Just let it be."

"Okay, please don't be too formal with me. Feel free to let us know if you have any demands. We will definitely satisfy them. If there's one thing that the Calligraphy Association does best, it's that we pay 100% attention to talents. So, you'll know when you come back and join us!" Andy always never forgot to advertise for the Calligraphy Association.

Elise tugged at the corners of her lips and let out an awkward laugh when she heard that. However, she did not answer him.

Not long after, Tiana finished her evaluation and walked out of the Calligraphy Association's building.

A sharp-eyed reporter gathered around her for an interview.

"Miss Hill, how's your evaluation this time?"

Tiana smiled shyly, brushed the loose hair behind her ear, and pretended to be reserved. "There's a minor improvement compared to last year. But I only received an A-Class Rating."

"A-Rating! Most of the heads of the association had this ability as well! Miss Hill, you truly are young and promising!" the reporter exclaimed in amazement.

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Tiana pursed her lips into a smile but did not answer.

At the same time, both Cody and Malia stepped forward to congratulate Tiana.

"I knew you could definitely do it." Malia smiled lightly.

"You did a good job." Cody showed his attitude as a teacher and did not forget to admonish her, "Keep up the good work. Next year, you will be able to surpass me."

"Yeah! I will do my best." Tiana nodded obediently.

At this moment, Andy and a group of elders escorted Elise past them and entered the Calligraphy Association's building.

"As expected of a talented girl such as H, she actually receives so much attention from the heads of association of each major Calligraphy Association," the reporter said emotionally.

When Tiana heard the truth, her facial expression instantly turned awful.

"Mr. Carlson, I'm a little tired. Let's go back first."

After making a random excuse, she left with Cody and the others.

Since I showed up on the same occasion as Elise, I was destined to be robbed of the limelight. So why should I make myself unwelcome?

--

...

Elise entered the classroom, where she would be evaluated under the escort of several heads of the association.

Someone had placed a piece of calligraphy on a one-meter-long square table in the classroom.

That was Elise's entry for the Calligraphy Contest.

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Elise narrowed her eyes at it, then adjusted her breathing slightly.

Andy walked over first. He took the work in his hand and admired it. "It's really the work of a genius. Even if QH is here, the master will be stunned for a while when he stumbled upon such great calligraphy skill."

"I have much to improve on," Elise said calmly.

Meanwhile, Sheldon and Elliot were also as calm as a millpond. They were not surprised at all. It's not surprising how many skills a woman who controlled Cittadel's largest gaming and e-sports company at this age possesses.

Andy felt gratified as he raised the corners of his lips into a smile. He was delighted with Elise's calm and collected composure.

In the meantime, the other heads of the association also exchanged glances and secretly expressed their affirmation of Elise.

If one wishes to succeed in calligraphy, the first and foremost is to be able to control their own minds and emotions.

"Okay, let's get down to business." Andy adjusted his state and said solemnly, "Miss Sinclair, although the pre-evaluation is a bit redundant for you, we still have to go through the process. You can simply write another one and let us evaluate it."

"Yes, sir." Elise nodded.

At once, some staff delivered her the pen, paper, and inkstone.

Elise walked over and picked up the calligraphy pen. Then, after she flattened the rice paper, she asked slowly, "Which font should I use?"

"Which font are you good at, Miss Sinclair?" Andy's eyes lit up.

Elise frowned slightly when she heard the question. Then, after she gave it a good thought, she said perplexedly, "Anything is fine."

It's a hassle to make choices.

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The entire classroom was silent for a moment, and the heads of association all cast their shocked gazes on her.

After a long time, Andy forced himself to calm down. He restrained his excitement and gave advice. "How about you write two words in each font?"

Elise nodded slightly, yet a trace of a quandary look flashed in her beautiful eyes. Then, she pinched her chin as she looked at the rice paper on the table.

It's just one meter. It's not enough for me to write at all. How about I write it a little smaller? No, I can't do that! The soft pen is all about momentum. The smaller the writing, the less momentum it has.

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