Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 707

Chapter 707 You Get Nothing Out of Knowing Me

"Alright, alright." Elise turned her head in his direction and mischievously asked, "So, am I going with Kenneth Bailey? Should I go with Alexander Griffith? Or, should I go with Kenneth as Mrs. Griffith?"

After hearing that, Alexander let a laugh slip. "I will use whichever identity you want me to. It is up to you."

"I don't want to," she replied while turning away. "Should you go to Smith Co. as Alexander, I will feel bad for getting your years of cover busted if people were to find out that Kenneth and Alexander are the same person. On the other hand, I am sure your mother will cause a commotion and chew me out for cheating on you if someone were to photograph you as Kenneth. It would be better if you went by yourself. It's your fault for faking your identity."

Alexander then faked disappointment as he sighed. "I have no choice but to take a closer look at the Peculiar Jadeite myself, then."

Her ears immediately perked up at that. Peculiar Jadeite? Is he talking about the place the radiation originated from?

"I want to go!" Elise exclaimed, only to realize then that she had fallen into Alexander's trap again. She grabbed his necktie and pulled him close to her. "Trying to trick your own wife, Mr. Griffith? That is not so nice, is it?"

As if surrendering, Alexander raised his hands beside his face, but he still had a fearless smile on. "How can you call a husband-and-wife thing a 'trick'? It is but the secret to keeping the relationship fresh, no?"

"Keeping it fresh, huh?" Her desire to win against him had been aroused then. "Fine. Let's see who can find more Peculiar Jadeite when we get to Salt Stone City."

"Are you sure you want to compete with your own master?" he asked with a pitiful look on his face.

"Don't you know that students often surpass their teachers?" Elise then released his necktie and pushed him back to the seat. Dusting off her palms, she challenged, "Just wait till we get to Salt Stone City. I will make sure I become your master instead."

• • • •

Mr. Howard invited Elise over to further discuss the company before her trip to Salt Stone City.

Along with Winona, the women headed straight to a cafe right after they got out of the car.

Just as they were in the middle of crossing the road, they could see a commotion starting at the square in front of the cafe.

A bald man was blocking a beautiful woman at the entrance of the cafe. Seeing the glass bottle in his hand, no one around dared to step forward.

The man suddenly roared, "Women like you are all sluts! We will see how you can still seduce another man if I were to destroy your face!"

As soon as he said that, he opened the cap of the bottle, and positioned the bottle as if he was going to throw its content at her with both hands.

"Watch out!" Elise subconsciously ran over and shoved at the man from behind.

Caught unguarded, the man stumbled forward, and the glass bottle broke when it fell on the ground. The cemented area of the ground instantly turned black when the transparent liquid touched it.

Some of the liquid had unexpectedly gotten on the man's arm, making him pull back before he hugged it against his chest. He then started moaning in pain while he rolled around.

It only took a second before what used to be a perfectly fine arm turned into a bloody mess.

Seemed like it was sulphuric acid that was in the bottle.

Elise didn't even dare to imagine what would have happened if the man had successfully done what he intended to do. Disfigurement would have been the least of the beautiful lady's concern. An acid attack could have led to death.

Isn't this too vicious?

"Miss." Elise looked at the woman, only to freeze when she realized how abnormally calm the woman was as she stood there. "Please call the police," she said again.

"Alright," the woman replied with a nod as she took her phone out.

As soon as the man on the ground heard this, he struggled to get himself off the floor before he scampered away.

Elise was just about to chase after him when the other woman immediately followed after him and with a kick, sent the man lying flat on the ground. She brutally stepped on him again when he tried to get up.

Her movements were so fluid that Elise could tell at a glance that she was trained in martial arts. However, Elise couldn't help but be amazed by how mismatched the woman's actions were with her elegant appearance.

When the police finally arrived, Elise acted as a witness and went with the woman to the police station to give the police statement.

By the time Elise had signed the necessary documents, she left the building, where she saw the woman waiting for her ride by the entrance.

Elise swiftly made her way over to her and started a conversation, "You know kung fu?"

"I took up boxing for a bit when I was an artist," she answered without beating around the bush.

Hearing that, Elise mused, "How dedicated to your job. I am sure it was a masterpiece. Can you tell me the name of the production you were in? I could learn a thing or two from it when I have the time."

"It is an outdated movie from 10 years ago. It doesn't matter if you don't watch it."

Even though the woman had a smile on her face the whole time she spoke, Elise could feel the sadness from her demeanor.

"What about we exchange phone numbers?" Elise passed her phone to her.

"No need for that." The woman's tone was gradually getting colder. "I am not an actress anymore. You get nothing out of knowing me."

However, Elise kept insisting, "But I want you to be my friend."

The woman turned to glance at her and as they looked into each other's eyes, she whipped out her phone and sent a friend request over.

Her ride happened to arrive right after that.

"I will be taking my leave. See you, if we ever get the chance." The woman indifferently threw out her goodbye before she got into the car and left.

Elise then took out her phone and as she looked at the account name of the friend request sent, she let out an amused smile. "Hennessy Zea... Interesting," she mumbled.

Winona directly brought the car in front of Elise. After she came to a stop, she said to Elise, "Come on, Elise."

With a nod, Elise entered the backseat of the car.

They soon came to a stop again when they arrived at a red light at a crossroad.

Winona suddenly started gossiping. "Elise, did you know that the woman from earlier was Hennessy Zea? She was an international movie star back in the day!"

"Is that so?" Elise wasn't too surprised to hear this. She could tell from Hennessy's vibe alone that the woman wasn't a regular person.

"Mhm!" Winona gave a solemn nod. "I used to love her movies. It's a pity that it was revealed she committed adultery and tax evasion when she was at the top of her career. She never made an appearance on screen anymore after that. Her ex-husband is still a famous actor now, but his acting is pretty mediocre. I wonder why he is still famous after all this time..."

Elise lightly nodded after hearing her words. "The entertainment industry is a rabbit hole. It is not easy to know what is right or wrong just from appearances alone."

"You're right. I still think Hennessy is her old, charismatic self when I saw her earlier. It doesn't make sense to me, though. She doesn't seem like the type to—"

Winona suddenly went quiet as she spoke, her eyes blankly staring to her left.

It took half a minute for Elise to realize that something was wrong. She lifted her gaze and saw that the traffic light had turned green, but Winona still didn't start driving.

Sitting in the backseat, Elise was about to alert Winona when she saw something clearly from the corner of her eyes—a young man and a voluptuous woman were passionately kissing each other in the eye-catching red convertible on the west-to-east road on their left.

Elise and Winona were not close to the red car, but due to the streetlights and the angle the man and woman were in, they could make out the man's face when the couple detached from each other to banter flirtatiously.

There was no one other than Craig who would do something like this.

Other than the fact that this was more extreme than last time, it was a sight all too familiar to Winona.

It was obvious that he had never paid attention to things regarding Winona. Because if he did, he would have noticed that the MPV that was parked at the junction was the one she had been driving everyday for the past few months.

A few minutes went by before the light turned red again and just like that, the red convertible was gone in a flash.

That satisfied and frivolous look of Craig's face was somehow deeply imprinted on Winona's mind.

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 708

Chapter 708 Jack Was the One Who Framed Me

The silence that ensued felt very long.

Time seemed to pass in a blur before Winona finally came back to her senses. Still, she put on an unperturbed expression as though nothing had happened while she calmly sent Elise back home.

The two women who knew each other well didn't say a word throughout the journey.

However, Elise couldn't hold herself back any longer after she got out of the car. Walking to the car window, she said softly to Winona, "Be careful on your way back. You can call me anytime if there is something."

It was probably because of what Mica had to go through that Elise didn't dare intervene directly.

"I'm alright," Winona said with a bitter smile. She swiftly changed the topic by adding, "I might have to take a leave for tomorrow, though."

"It's fine. I'll be heading to Salt Stone City anyway. You can take a rest for as long as you need to, and you will still be paid your salary," Elise stated with a chuckle.

"Thank you, Elise."

Winona knew that this was Elise's way of consoling her after what she had also seen.

Still, she felt too weak to continue forcing a smile.

After an unnatural smile appeared on her pursed lips, she made a U-turn and drove off.

Elise only stood there by the roadside, an uneasy feeling in her chest as she watched the headlights of the car slowly being engulfed by the dark of the night.

--

•••

Winona had only been driving for a while before she decided to give Craig a call.

"Hello, Winona? What is the matter?" His voice only came from the other end of the call when it was about to reach the voicemail.

She could tell from his unstable breathing that he must have just done some vigorous activity.

"I want to see you," she stated coldly. "Tonight, in fact. I will be waiting for you at home."

"Huh? Is this an emergency? I promised my bros I would stay up with them the whole night. I can't just leav—" he started to give her an excuse, only for her to cut him off mid-sentence.

"I will be waiting for you at home no matter how late it gets."

She immediately hung up after she said that.

That was when she finally couldn't hold her emotions in anymore, and tears started falling down her cheeks.

Her tears had already dried up by the time she reached home.

After Winona went inside, she didn't even turn on the lights before she blankly sat on the sofa without moving a muscle.

It was until the wee hours of the next morning when the sound of the house door being unlocked came from outside.

Craig pushed the door open and came in while yawning, and as he turned on the lights of the living room, he jumped in surprise when he saw Winona sitting there.

"Winona?" His startled expression swiftly recovered into a concerned one. "What are you doing here? Why aren't you sleeping in the bedroom? It is all my fault. I couldn't leave because they kept holding onto me."

He sat beside her as he spoke and just as he was about to reach out to hug her, she quickly evaded him. "Don't touch me," she hissed.

Despite that, Craig shamelessly continued to try to inch closer to her. "Okay, okay. I am sorry, Winona. It is my fault. Don't get angry, alright?"

"Did you not hear me when I said not to touch me?!" She suddenly roared as she jumped up from the sofa, shocking him in the process.

"What is wrong, Winona? Are you okay?"

"Don't look at me with those eyes." On top of not sleeping the whole night, Winona was hit by a sudden dizziness when she abruptly stood up. With her hand holding her head, she turned the other way and growled, "You are dirty."

Hearing that, Craig tugged on the jacket he had on and sniffed. He smelled like he had soaked himself in alcohol and smoke. "Oh, my bad! I will go take a shower, and then I will go to bed with you for a good night's rest."

"There's no need!" Winona stopped him. "There are things that won't be clean no matter how many times you wash them. Tell me—how long have you been doing this?"

"What do you mean by 'how long'?" Craig continued to play the part of a loving boyfriend. "Don't do this, Winona. It hurts me to see you like this."

She was starting to feel nauseous with every word he spouted. "Just stop. Let's break up. I have packed up all your stuff and left them at the front door. You can leave my home after you take them with you. Let's end this peacefully for old time's sake."

"What? You want to break up with me? But I don't want that!" Disappointed, Craig started putting on a pitiful act as his face fell. "I know that I shouldn't go out and have fun with my friends because I have no income now. I might look like I am not serious about my work, but I only wanted to get my excess energy out of my system so I don't burden you with my emotions. Regardless, I love you. I will not allow us to break up. You will know that I am not a hopeless case by the time I get back on track again."

Same meaning, different words. Winona had heard these no less than 10 times now.

She would always end up with hot tears in her eyes whenever Craig spewed his nonsense in the past. Their quarrels would come to a resolution with her wiping away her tears as she envisioned the beautiful future awaiting them. Today, however, his words felt extra piercing on her eardrums.

With her face drained of its color, she scoffed as she turned back and looked at him with eyes full of disdain. "You make it sound like I am the one who is putting pressure on you. Does this mean that I was the one who forced you to go to that rich woman? That I was the one who grabbed you by the head and pressed your lips against hers? Or that I pointed a gun at you and made you get into her bed with her?!"

Craig immediately felt like he had been struck by thunder. "H-How did you know?"

Without waiting for her answer, he blurted out, "It was Jack Griffith, wasn't it? Was he the one who told you these? How could you believe his words, Winona? It is not like you don't know how he got me blacklisted in the industry. That man must have had ulterior motives for telling you these lies. You can't—"

"Enough!" She didn't give him the chance to finish his words. "It was not Mr. Jack. It was me. I saw you with my own eyes just now! I saw you driving that woman's luxury car, and you even kissed her without a care on the street. You disgust me, Craig Baker!"

Craig fell silent when he couldn't find another word to say.

However, the rich woman was only someone he wanted to be with for the moment. Winona, on the other hand, was his gateway to endless opportunities in the future. He couldn't possibly let go of this coattail he had been riding on.

A loud thud could be heard when he dropped on his knees to the floor. "I admit it was my fault. I won't do this anymore. I don't even know why I did it. They were the ones who came to me first. I had no choice... I... Right... I am sure it was Jack Griffith who got those people to frame me. He is trying to ruin me. You have to help me, Winona!"

Looking at how unashamed Craig was behaving, Winona suddenly started wondering if she had been blind in the past. That was the only plausible reason she could have fallen for such a man.

She coldly stared into the air, and not a trace of sympathy could be found on her face or her voice when she spoke again. "It doesn't matter if anyone is helping or compromising with you. You have to be responsible for your own choices. I will pretend I didn't see you today. There is nothing more between us from now onward. Leave the house key. You can go after that."

The expression on Craig's face froze and his jaw dropped, seemingly in disbelief. "Winona Jennings, are you really going to be so ruthless to me?"

She didn't give him a reply.

Silence was the best answer.

Craig was still a man no matter what. He couldn't possibly cry and whine like a woman would. He finally put down the key and with his luggage in tow, he left Winona's place.

Winona passed out as soon as he had stepped out the door.

•••

Elise gave Winona a call before she got on the plane, only for it to go unanswered.

Alexander, who was beside Elise, reminded her, "Let's go. It is time for us to board."



Still worried about her manager, Elise quickly sent Jack a message via WhatsApp.

'Winona found out about Craig. I can't get through her phone. I am worried that something happened to her. Please head to her house and make sure that she is alright.'