# Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 703

Chapter 703 Being Expelled

Even the photography crew who had been shooting the fighting scene earlier turned their camera to Elise's writing.

The next second, her writing appeared on the screen. Everyone now knew why the host couldn't say anything.

Elise's writing was utterly magnificent.

All the descriptive words they could think of were inadequate to express how wonderful her writing was.

Beautiful? This was far too brief.

Every word glistened like a diamond? This appeared to be an exaggeration.

Grandeur? Such a word seemed like a no-no too.

It was a simple classic poem, but her writing transported everyone back in time, and the person creating it was right in front of them.

The audience was so engrossed in Elise's exquisite writing that they were at a loss for words. It was only a few minutes later that they regained their composure and expressed their admiration.

However, when the camera moved closer to her writing, it was revealed that she signed off with 'QH.'

Cody was initially astounded by her talent, but when he saw these two alphabets, he was overjoyed.

He knew Elise's writing was far superior to Tiana's, but imposing herself as QH was a grave mistake.

"Elise Sinclair!" He took it upon himself to act for justice and reprimanded harshly, "You are such an imposter! How dare you sign off with QH's name?!"

"Who said she is an imposter?" Lorenzo's captivating voice rang out, capturing everyone's attention.

Stunned, Cody turned around, only to see Lorenzo standing on the other side, a microphone in his hand.

Lorenzo's authoritative aura suppressed him once more, and he felt fearful in his heart.

After casting a resentful glance at Cody, Lorenzo turned to face Elise, who was standing on stage. "Young girl, I've reminded you many times that you need to sign off with your seal," he said gently.

"Sorry, I forgot about it," Elise said, sticking out her tongue.

"Where's the seal I customized for you?"

"I forgot to bring it with me," she answered with a shrug.

That left Lorenzo speechless. He had anticipated this as well, because Elise was always uninterested in such things.

He sighed and walked toward the stage, stopping in front of her.

Then, he took out a small box and handed it to her.

In the box was a transparent seal carved from jade. It was small and exquisite, and it would instantly catch one's eye.

Elise was surprised to see it. "It's a nice piece of jade!"

After all, she was still a young lady who smiled at cute and beautiful things.

"Wow. I didn't know that you now know how to study jade now after six years!" Lorenzo joked.

"Well, someone taught me, so of course I have to learn it well."

She recalled the time when she learned about stone gambling from Alexander, and they were so excited that they both stayed up for the entire night.

Fortunately for Elise, she was able to pick up a few skills. Her aptitude for learning was commendable.

"Keep this new seal that I customized for you. The previous one was made of gold and isn't nearly as valuable as this one. I spent a lot of money on this, so you better keep it well!" Lorenzo reminded her.

Though he didn't expect her to bring it everywhere with her, he hoped she would use it someday.

"I shall oblige, then."

She happily took the seal and stamped it on the spot where she had previously signed off.

The seal's red ink was imprinted on the paper. It said 'Elise Sinclair' and the alphabets 'QH' was below her name, although these two alphabets were much smaller.

Seeing that, Lorenzo nodded in relief, before taking over the microphone from the host and turned to face the audience. In a serious tone, he announced, "Everyone, there have previously been many rumors about QH's identity, and I had no choice but to keep it hidden due to her age. Now that she's made a name for herself, I'm proud to reveal that QH's real name is Elise Sinclair!"

Everyone below the stage exclaimed in surprise.

Even the photographer couldn't help but stick his head out to take a look.

Nobody would have guessed that the Calligraphy Association, which played a significant role in Cittadel's cultural aspect, was founded by a young lady who was underage a few years ago!

Normal underage students would be still trapped in the classroom, struggling with their studies or entering into relationships.

But Elise was unique. She became a composer, wrote her own music and lyrics, and even founded the Calligraphy Association! Heaven absolutely bestowed her abilities.

Some astute viewers immediately suspected something was wrong after her identity was revealed.

Didn't Tiana say she was QH's apprentice? Why didn't she recognize QH earlier?

And she even addressed OH as 'Mr'.

So, does it mean that she had no idea QH is actually a woman?

Tiana, unlike everyone else, felt her legs wobble when QH's identity was revealed. She would have fallen to the ground if she hadn't supported herself by the railings behind her.

Elise is QH? How is this possible, though?

No! I must be dreaming. This isn't true at all!

She wrapped her arms around herself tightly and clenched her fists. Her nails were digging into her skin, but she felt no pain.

It was unbearable for her to imagine Elise mocking her behind her back when she saw her artwork that she had published online.

And all of the calligraphy artworks Tiana went to great lengths to acquire could have been Elise's ruse!

It seemed that Elise had planned for Tiana to engage in copying calligraphy script to the point of no return.

Such an evil plan of hers! Tiana thought.

After a long while, Elise finally realized Tiana's hatred-filled gaze.

It's time to deal with her. Elise decided.

"Tiana Hill." Elise looked at the other woman solemnly. "Since you said you are my student, you should now go through the apprenticeship ritual. I don't have much of a request; just kneel and bow to me will do."

Hearing that, Tiana clenched her fists even more tightly.

How dare she ask me to kneel in front of the entire country? She is such a b\*tch!

However, Tiana was well aware that failing to do so would be equivalent to telling everyone that she was not QH's apprentice at all, and all her bold and confident words earlier would become an irony that would work against her.

With that in mind, she gritted her teeth and decided to take a step back for her own good.

This time, she made up her mind to compromise.

Then she miserably took a deep breath and approached Elise, thereafter kneeling down in front of the latter.

The entire scene was deafeningly quiet.

And Tiana's face was burning, as if she had just been slapped hard.

After a while, she mustered her courage to say, "Miss Sinclair, your apprentice is here to greet you!"

How humiliating this was for her!

Tiana swore in her heart that she would pay Elise twice as much humiliation in the future.

"Hello, my dear apprentice," Elise light-heartedly responded. However, her face suddenly became emotionless and in a cold voice, she continued, "Since you said you're my

apprentice, today, in front of everyone, I hereby expel you and forbid you from ever returning! It is beyond me to have such an dishonest apprentice who would simply defame anyone!"

That instant, Tiana was stunned to the core. There was no reaction from her, and it was as if she had been struck by lightning.

Elise wasn't trying to help her to get out of the embarrassment at all! Instead, she was pushing her all the way to the bottom of the pit of shame!

Tiana's calligrapher image, which she had worked hard to maintain over the years, was now completely destroyed.

Seeing how the situation unfolded, the astute Cody was concerned that Tiana's case might implicate him. As a result, he dashed to the stage and vowed to cut all ties with Tiana. "I took you in because of your talent, but you cheated and took advantage of me! Miss Sinclair is right. You are no longer my apprentice from now on! I am severing all ties with you!"

# Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 704

Chapter 704 Disqualified and Expelled From the Association

Andy couldn't help but scoff at that. "He dissociates himself rather guickly, doesn't he?"

However, Lorenzo was perplexed by something. "How did you obtain the S-Class badge?"

"I picked it up from the roadside," Tiana answered grudgingly, her head lowered.

"Even at this point of time, you still refuse to admit your wrongdoings," Elise responded resentfully while shaking her head.

Elise had given Tiana a chance to repent. Since the latter did not cherish such a chance, Elise was not going to relent either.

As soon as Elise finished speaking, she turned and looked around the audience, trying to find Julius. She then gave him a light nod, indicating that he could begin his work.

With that, he took his phone and sent a message out.

The screen dimmed in seconds and then lit up again after a flash.

However, it did not show the live broadcast of the contest as it should have. Instead, a video was playing.

The male and female leads in the video were none other than Tiana and Sebastian.

At the same time, the audio was broadcasted through the speakers.

"I brought the badge that you asked for," Sebastian exclaimed as he handed the badge to Tiana.

"Thank you, Sebastian. I will return it to you after I've used it," Tiana replied in a sincere manner.

"That's not urgent. Take your time," Sebastian responded shyly as he ruffled his hair.

Then, the scene changed to Tiana's hostel.

Outside the hostel, Sebastian was blocking Tiana's path. "Give me back the badge."

Tiana, on the other hand, simply replied, "You want me to return the gift that you've given me? Don't you feel embarrassed?"

Hence, Sebastian had no choice but to return empty-handed.

The video stopped here.

The truth had now been revealed. Tiana borrowed the badge but refused to return it.

"Wow, I never expected Mayweather Polytechnic's campus belle, as well as one of its elite, to do something like this!"

"Isn't she just making use of him? I would never have guessed she was such a materialistic person based on her innocent appearance!"

"It's so rude of her to not return something she borrowed! I suppose she had made up her mind to impersonate QH."

Even with her head bowed, Tiana could feel the disdainful stares directed at her from her surroundings.

She tried to breathe normally to calm herself down.

But in the end, the gossip around her was too much for her to bear and she ran down the stage in a mess.

All of the reporters in the center swarmed her, forcing her to flee outside. However, outside the venue was already crowded with reporters who had heard about her wrongdoings and were waiting for her. In short, her path was blocked by all of them.

"Miss Hill, are you really not QH's apprentice? So all of the calligraphy works you posted online were copied?"

"Could you tell us about your relationship with the man in the video, Miss Hill?"

"Copying is a big taboo in the Calligraphy Association. What prompted you to take such a risk? Please explain, Miss Hill!"

Tiana was surrounded by reporters and had nowhere to escape at all. Being forced to the corner, she squatted down with her arms wrapped around her head and yelled angrily, "I don't know! Stop bothering me!"

Lorenzo shook his head upon seeing that. Then, he took the microphone and announced, "On behalf of the Calligraphy Association, I now disqualify Tiana Hill from this contest and expel her from the association. The association will never accept her again!"

Elise then took her place as one of the judges, thereafter rating the remaining contestants.

The end result was that contestant number 12, Abby Mellor, rated the highest.

And she happened to be the lady Elise met in the washroom.

After the results were announced, Elise personally handed Abby the champion trophy and said, "Congratulations. You have a lot of talent. Your skills will undoubtedly improve with regular practice."

"Thank you, QH." Abby was utterly excited. Before the reporters began taking pictures, she grabbed Elise's arm and said, "I've always admired you, QH. Can I learn from you?"

Hearing that, Elise spent a few moments hesitating.

Abby had never learned under a master before. She had no formal training and as a result, her writing had a distinct style that set her apart from the other contestants.

Elise was sure that Abby knew this too.

Most likely, Abby was now publicly requesting to be Elise's apprentice so that she could tell her stepmother, who was difficult to deal with.

In the end, Elise decided to help Abby on this.

Furthermore, her writing would reflect how a person was. Abby's writing was polished and full of her distinguished personality, so her personality wouldn't be too far off either.

"Okay. I'll take you in," Elise agreed.

Abby then bowed to Elise in front of all the reporters, officially becoming Elise's apprentice.

After the contest ended, Elise was dragged to the corner by Andy and Lorenzo.

"Don't even think about sneaking away! Whatever happens, you must remain in the association for at least two weeks in order for us to catch up!" Lorenzo clutched her sleeve as he spoke, as if he was afraid she would flee.

"That's right! Young girl—sorry, Miss Sinclair, the S-Class Archive was prepared specifically for you, and there are currently only a few art pieces inside. How inappropriate is that? You must produce at least seven or eight more works so that it does not appear so empty!" Andy supported Lorenzo.

"What nonsense is this?" Though Elise was at a loss for words, she found them amusing and joked, "You'd best let go of me, Lorenzo, or I'm going to call the cops now!"

"Then do it," Lorenzo said calmly. "Even if they are here, nobody will leave until I have your promise."

"Sir, it isn't very appropriate for you to talk in such a manner to Miss Sinclair, no?" Cody appeared out of nowhere and interrupted them.

That ruined their happy atmosphere. All three of them simultaneously rolled their eyes at Cody's words.

Andy then looked at the other man. He suddenly thought of something and he asked, "Cody, I vividly recall asking someone to deliver Miss Sinclair's works to the Archive. Why did you stop it? Are my instructions as vice president now being ignored by you?"

"Tiana had me under her spell at the time! Besides, I had no idea it was Miss Sinclair's work as I had not opened it!" Cody explained with a frown on his face.

"You rejected Andy's recommended art pieces before even looking at them. This clearly demonstrates that you are unable to appreciate excellent works of art. You are not welcome at the headquarters. Please relocate to the nearest branch of the association after today," Lorenzo said unequivocally.

Cody's mouth widened and he wished for mercy when he heard that. However, when he saw Lorenzo's expression, which appeared to be about to devour him, Cody quickly said, "Thank you very much, sir. I will definitely follow your instructions. I'll go back and pack my belongings now."

Lorenzo grunted indifferently and did not even spare Cody a glance.

After Cody left, Abby plucked up her courage to approach Elise and thank her. "Thank you for not turning me down earlier, Miss Sinclair."

Abby, as Elise had predicted, had her own reasons for making the request.

"Don't do that again. I don't like being made use of." Elise made her stand clearly.

"There won't be a second time. I believe I will be able to stay in the house after this," Abby responded confidently.