Chapter 757 of Coolest Girl in Town

Chapter 757 Who Is That Woman?

This blatant contempt is just disrespecting me!

George's expression turned dark and thunderous.

Tom could read the mood and didn't talk anymore as he sat there silently.

It was after a long time that the anxious atmosphere in the room was eased by Alexander's calm voice.

"Mr. Huges, I think we will have a headache if such a person enters the Jewelry Association. However, I will give you some advice. Alexis has no intention of starting a war. Still, if others insist on fighting, we will counter head-on. Please be understanding, Mr. Huges. Right, then. I have something to do, so I'll take my leave. Thank you for your hospitality. I will hold a banquet to thank you in the future."

George watched Alexander walk out, and his gaze gradually became deeper.

One is a lunatic and the other is a young entrepreneur in his prime. It is obvious who I should stand for.

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Nee-naw. Nee-naw. The ambulance siren sounded outside the door, which startled Lucas' housekeeper. As he opened the door and was about to greet someone, he saw Lucas jump out of the car, shirtless and energetic.

"Young Master Lucas, why are you coming back with an ambulance?" the housekeeper asked.

"Shut your trap!"

Lucas was in a fit of rage and he left the housekeeper behind him. As soon as he walked into his house, he grabbed a bottle of whisky, sat in the living room and directly poured it into his mouth.

Alcohol would ease all sadness. As soon as Lucas slept, he would wake up tomorrow as if nothing had happened. He would still be the young master of the Potter Family, and no one would gossip.

"Oh no, Young Master Lucas!"

A maid suddenly ran downstairs in a hurry.

"You're too loud!" Lucas stopped her impatiently. "Why are you so flustered? Is the world ending?!"

The maid sadly lowered her head and stood there, not daring to look at him.

Lucas rolled his eyes and shouted impatiently, "What do you want to say, you dumb *ss?!"

The maid was frightened, but she pointed upstairs and said, "T-The safe in the study has been opened..."

"What?!"

Lucas threw the whiskey bottle away and ran upstairs.

When he arrived at the study, the safe was wide open as the maid said. The important object in the safe was long gone.

He turned around angrily while holding his forehead and kicked the antique vase next to him in fury.

The sound of the broken vase attracted the servant to clean it. Lucas looked at the silver-gray uniform on the woman's body and thought of the dance partner tonight.

I had the key on me all the time. However, the only person who approached me the entire time was that woman. It must have been her!

Thinking of this, Lucas quickly rushed downstairs and called his subordinates on the landline. "Bring me that champion!"

Within twenty minutes, the said champion arrived.

"What are you doing?!"

The dance champion was confused. She was knocked unconscious earlier, and now she was being forcefully sent to the Potter Residence. It was a bad night for her.

"What am I doing, you ask?" Lucas stepped forward. After slapping the woman, he pointed at her face and threatened, "Tell me, who sent you?!"

"What are you talking about? I don't know. Didn't you pay me to dance with you? I can sue you for hitting me, you know!" The champion had experience with the world, so she was not stunned by the slap.

"Sue me? You can think about it if you can get out of here alive." Lucas squatted down and grabbed her chin, murderous intent flashing in his eyes. "The only one who touched me is you. Who else can steal my key if it wasn't you?!"

"I don't know what you are talking about, but don't try to wrong me. I didn't dance with you earlier. I was knocked out before I entered the venue, so how can I take your key?" The champion endured the pain and struggled.

Lucas' gaze changed, and he remembered the woman suddenly changed her clothes before dancing with him.

He let go of the woman and stood up silently. He then fell into deep thought. Does that mean everything has been planned? How did the woman know that I would find someone to replace Charissa? Or have I been targeted by that woman since I walked into the venue? It makes sense why she would suddenly run away at the last minute.

"Sh*t!" Lucas punched the table as the veins popped on his forehead. "Who the f*ck is that woman?!"

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A piece of news made headlines on major platforms the next day.

'Famous landscape painting scholar SQ will hold a solo exhibition at No. 43, Flower Road, Tissote Science and Technology. We sincerely invite everyone to visit the humble exhibition...'

The news was forwarded to the group by Noel, and everyone thought Elise was inviting them.

Hence, everyone from Dragonweiss came to the exhibition.

They could tell whether it was really Elise by looking at the painting. If it wasn't, they had to find out who was faking Elise's name as SQ to sell fake paintings.

It was not an exaggeration to say that SQ's influence in the art world was powerful enough to move everyone.

Almost all famous artists from all over the country were present on the day of the exhibition.

SQ's work was a rarity, and everyone wanted to try their luck to see if they could own a piece.

Only Elliot went there to flirt as Stephanie was one of the organizers.

Hence, Elliot gave Stephanie flowers. "Miss Stephanie, I truly hope this exhibition is a success."

"Thank you." Stephanie accepted it politely.

"Hello, Miss Stephanie," Jamie interjected. "I heard that this exhibition was organized by you. I wonder if I have the honor to meet SQ in person?"

"SQ doesn't like socializing; I'm so sorry," Stephanie answered with a smile.

Jamie grinned meaningfully. "It's alright. Since that's the case, I won't bother you anymore."

Then, he went elsewhere with Elliot.

Elliot, however, was confused. Why does Stephanie smile at everyone but me? Am I really that annoying?

He was so focused that he didn't even notice when Jamie stopped. He continued to walk forward for a long time before he turned back.

"Jamie, do you like SQ's work? Should I buy one for you?"

Buying a painting could not only please Stephanie, but also show his kindness. Elliot's mood suddenly improved a lot when he thought of that.

"There's no need." Jamie patted Elliot on the shoulder with a smile. "You should keep your pocket money to play video games with Sheldon. Don't spend it on such unnecessary stuff."

"Sheldon has gone crazy in the past few months. I can count the number of times we met with one hand. Jamie, please persuade him to not study too hard." Elliot was being serious about it.

Jamie was amused. "Sheldon is working hard. In the future, I can let you ride his coattails. Shouldn't you be secretly happy about it?"

"However, I already have a coattail for you to ride. I don't have to ride Sheldon's coattails, do I? He is tiring himself out. My father said that the Keller Family is the same as the Howard Family. We are so rich that we can't spend all the money even if it was a few lifetimes. So, why should Sheldon work hard?" Elliot didn't understand.

"You will never understand." Narissa walked up to Elliot and said softly, "A lazy bum like you won't know the joy of working."

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Chapter 758 Did You Set the Fire?

Before Elliot could refute, Stephanie had gone on stage.

"Ladies and gentlemen, thank you for participating in SQ's solo exhibition. SQ has today's achievements because of your support. Therefore, this exhibition is SQ's thank you gift for you. From now on, all the paintings on display will be priced at 500,000 per piece, and everyone can buy them. Also, you can place an order. SQ will complete and send the paintings within the next year."

After she said that, the venue became chaotic.

"500,000? Is this for real? This is a steal!"

"Wow! What a bargain!"

"In the past, one could hardly glance at it. I heard SQ had an exhibition before, but it was all abroad. Today, she finally brings Cittadelians some benefits!"

"Only a fool wouldn't buy it. After today, it'll be priceless and one won't be able to buy it anymore. We don't have to worry about it being a flop. We can resell it to a foreigner and double the profit!"

Among these excited guests, Elliot and his friends were exceptionally calm.

After thinking about it, Elliot said in a daze, "If there are more exhibitions like this, wouldn't SQ's paintings be worthless soon?"

Hearing those words, Jamie and Narissa realized the truth. They looked at each other at the same time, their expressions similar.

Like those who sell fake paintings abroad, Stephanie does this not for money, but to destroy SQ's reputation. She is sure Elise won't expose her wrongdoings because Elise is abroad, so Stephanie daringly opened the exhibition in Tissote. This is disrespecting Dragonweiss outright!

"How many paintings are there? I will take them all!" Jamie blurted out.

It is worth protecting Boss' value with tens of millions.

"I'm so sorry." Stephanie then calmly announced the rules. "In this exhibition, each person is only allowed to purchase one of SQ's works with identification."

Jamie frowned. After thinking for a while, he spoke again. "Then, I will ask all employees from the Keller Group to come over. That should be alright, I presume?"

"Of course." Stephanie still put on her calm expression. "However, it is on a first come first served basis. If you want to get more of the paintings, you'd better act quickly. Now, all of you can choose the work you like."

As soon as she said that, the guests scattered and flocked to different sections of the exhibition, for fear that they would not be able to buy it if they were too slow.

When everyone left, Elliot took the initiative to come up and tell Stephanie his concerns. "Miss Stephanie, I think this will bring down SQ's reputation. Should you tell her about it?"

"This is SQ's choice. I can only respect it," Stephanie said formally.

"Okay, then." Elliot could not say anything.

Danny came with Ariel, and was not with Jamie. Seeing that everyone was rushing, Danny couldn't help but be moved. "Should we buy some, put them in the office, and wait for their value to rise?"

"How do fake paintings rise in value?" Ariel asked.

"Fake paintings? How is that possible? An appraiser must have appraised such a large exhibition. Why would the organizer display them in public if they are fake?" Danny expressed his doubts.

"It means the appraiser is a fake too." Ariel turned to look at him. "SQ's name is a fig leaf for the organizer's deceit. Everyone thinks the same way as you and that it couldn't be a fake, so no one will check on the spot. However, they are falling right into the organizer's trap."

"That's true." Danny scratched his eyebrows. "Artwork is too unpredictable. It's better not to take risks. We have just started a business, and we must save money."

"Hmph! Boy, if I hadn't stopped you, I'm afraid you'd have already spent half a million for a fake painting." Ariel did not give Danny any respect.

Danny looked up at the ceiling, cradling his head with hands to pretend not to hear anything. In the end, he walked away silently.

Jamie went outside the venue with his cell phone. Just after finishing the call, the alarm suddenly rang in the venue.

Everyone swarmed out of the venue. Soon, thick smoke drifted into the corridor with the crowd.

Jamie stared at it for a while but couldn't find Narissa, so he put away his phone and ran inside.

At this time, a hand patted his shoulder from behind.

Jamie turned his head and saw Narissa smiling heartlessly.

"Good job, Jamie. We have a tacit understanding." Narissa folded her arms, her expression proud.

"You were the one who set the fire?" Jamie reacted immediately.

"Wasn't it you?" Narissa changed her expression into a puzzled look. "I just rang the fire alarm. I thought it was you who set the fire."

They looked at each other, thought for a moment, and blurted out simultaneously.

"It's Boss!"

"Ellie!"

The woman wearing the white fox mask stood before the floor-to-ceiling windows while staring at the thick smoke rising from the center of the exhibition. Her gaze was calm as usual.

Jacob came downstairs and presented the exquisite box in his hand. "Master, the new skin is ready. Please try it out."

As the woman took off the mask, her oval-shaped face was revealed, her fair skin delicate.

However, the scar on the left forehead was eye-catching when the entire face was exposed.

It was like a line entrenched on the forehead to the upper cheek, covering a quarter of her face.

Wearing faux skin, she turned into a brand-new woman who had never been seen before.

Looking at the unfamiliar face in the mirror, Elise took a long breath.

Three months ago, she was taken to Hagland by Elijah as his fiancée. Then, she went to different countries several times after that.

In a few months, they met with the top wealthy people worldwide. With her own eyes, she saw Elijah sign business contracts with those capitalists with different contents.

On the surface, Elise was just Elijah's female companion, nothing more than a decoration.

It was not until later that Elise overheard that Elijah used the SK Group and her other identities to get the other party to agree to cooperate with the state. She became one of their interest chains without knowing it.

From the day the contract was signed, the name Elise Sinclair had become a means of making money for capital. She could only get rid of the responsibility with death.

So, she set the fire and escaped by feigning death.

However, Elise still burned her face due to a mistake. Although she was undergoing treatment, restoring her previous appearance was impossible.

Although she had prepared a fake corpse, she believed Elijah would come after her soon. The capitalists would not let her go either, so she could not continue to live as Elise Sinclair.

Fortunately, she rescued Jacob ahead of time, which was why she could finally walk in public without worrying.

Suddenly, the mirror showed Alexander's figure during the masked ball. Elise closed her eyes and dared not think about it.