Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 841

Chapter 841 To the End

"She's just my assistant!" Ekaterina suddenly came on stage. "Winning over her proves nothing! Only by winning me will you be qualified to say that!"

"Culture has never been used as a tool for fighting. Since Ms. Miiyagi loves embroidery a great deal, you should take in everything and seek to develop your embroidery further. You shouldn't be using it as an excuse to trample on another country's national dignity by distorting facts and smearing history." Elise kindly advised.

"What I only know is that the winner is the one qualified to decide the rules of the game. After all, you're only speaking morally from your high horse since you know you can't beat me, am I right, Miss White?" Ekaterina said as she raised her head proudly with no intention of settling things peacefully.

Turning to Ekaterina, Elise gazed intently at her with her head high as well in response. "The people of Cittadelian would never start any trouble of their own accord. However, they are not afraid of facing troubles. Since you insist on making things clear today, then I shall disregard everything here and now to keep you company!"

As the air between the two grew tense, the program ratings soared as well. Anthony was grinning from ear to ear as he looked at the viewership that was about to break records. Suddenly, a small hand came from the side and started tugging at his sleeves. He looked down to find a tender and innocent face of Irvin looking at him.

"Aren't you Miss White's son? Hello little boy, why are you looking for me?" Since he was in a good mood, he showed a rare moment of patience with the child.

"Mr. Lowry, my mother told me to ask, will you stop the broadcast now?" Following his mother's instructions given to him before the broadcast, he repeated the question to Anthony word for word.

Instantly, Anthony's smile grew stiff as he bent down and patted the child's shoulder. "Good boy, this is a good opportunity to showcase the embroidery capabilities of Cittadel, so we can't just stop it whenever we want. You should go somewhere else to play now."

"But, my mother might not win. If she loses, the viewers will think that embroidery is really a Rosepeak culture. Mr. Lowry, have you considered what the consequences are?" Irvin asked once more.

It was then Anthony stood up in annoyance. His tone grew cold and distant as he said, "This is not something a child should meddle with. In short, I believe in your mother."

Irvin wanted to speak up once more but was interrupted by Anthony. "Alright now. How can a boy be this stubborn? Go away and stop interrupting me."

"Well then, just remember you chose this. Bye-bye."

Irvin no longer pestered Anthony as he waved his hand and ran away to the lounge. There, he took out the laptop he had prepared long ago. After he booted it up, he started coding on the spot. Soon after, a link about Blitzy Entertainment was suddenly shared widely on the internet. The netizens clicking on it would be brought to a website called 'Blitzy's Sins' that listed the crimes that Blitzy Entertainment had committed since its establishment in great detail. Tax evasion, dual contracts, and even illegal actions taken to exploit artists were among those that were listed on the website.

Not only that, but the most obvious part of the website was the headline article about the origin of embroidery and the fact that Blitzy Entertainment knew about Ekaterina Miiyagi's cultural appropriation but still decided to cooperate with her by attributing embroidery to Rosepeak and completely disregarding any ties to Cittadel. It would not be a stretch to say that Blitzy Entertainment was a traitor with how bad the article made them look. All at once, such underhanded methods employed by Blitzy Entertainment infuriated many netizens. This trend saw no signs of subsiding any time soon.

However, Blitzy Entertainment thought that the website was fanmade, so they liked the page and shared the page as well in order to push their ratings even further. Just like that, the broadcast and website instantly made it to the three hottest topics trending online and drew the attention of the nation.

Inside the studio, while both Elise and Ekaterina stood at opposite corners as they waited for the staff to set up the embroidery equipment, the guests were having a heated discussion on who they thought would come out on top of the match.

At the side door, two little heads with pigtails were peeking out as the two mischievously watched the stage with Elise right in front of them.

"Mommy... Mommy..." Alexia called out to her in a whisper and giggled happily when she didn't respond.

Just then, a pair of large hands appeared from behind them and picked the two up.

"Ah-"

Just as Alexia wanted to scream in surprise, her surprise turned to joy when she saw the one grabbing them was Alexander. Hugging the man's neck, she said, "Mr. Handsome!"

With a faint smile, Alexander walked toward the backstage with the two girls sitting in his arms, as though they were weightless dolls. As it was his first time carrying such big children, it was a strange feeling for him. Although they looked plump, they were, in fact, light. To him, they were different from Elise, as Elise weighed exactly as she looked. Looks like you can't guess a girl's weight just by the naked eye.

"Why did the two of you come here by yourselves? It's not good for children to run around like this," Alexander said in feigned seriousness.

"Well, I'm bored since Irvin is tapping away on his keyboard, so Mimi and I came out to find Mommy." Alexia pouted.

"Tapping on his keyboard? Doesn't he even know that his own sisters are gone? Come, take me to see what he's up to."

Just as Alexia said, when they entered the lounge, they found Irvin completely immersed in managing the website, as he did not even notice Alexander walking up behind him. Taking a quick browse at the website, Alexander noticed the high ratings of the website and nodded in satisfaction.

"Did you create the website yourself?" Alexander asked suddenly.

Shocked, Irvin turned his eyes to find that it was Alexander and instinctively stood up from his chair before he said honestly, "Yes."

"Who taught you that?"

"I learned it myself," Irvin replied proudly.

"Why are you targeting Blitzy Entertainment?" Alexander was wondering if the child was trying to trip up his mother.

"Mommy said that companies without conscience should be condemned. What I did was an act of justice." Irvin justified himself.

It was then did Alexander realize that he had misinterpreted Elise's intentions. She did not enter the program because she wanted to save Blitzy Entertainment; she wanted to use this opportunity to completely destroy this company that held no pride in the nation. Looks like my investment in Blitzy Entertainment is going down the drain. I should seriously contemplate Ellie's words in the future.

Just then, his assistant called him on the phone. "Mr. Griffith, there's a cyber attack on Blitzy Entertainment. Should we stop it?"

Alexander took a glance at Irvin before he sighed helplessly. "Let it be. This investment is already destined to be a loss." After all, he had accidentally stood against his son and wife, so he could only eat his loss in silence. Once he ended the call, he gave Irvin a half-smile. "You are good with the computer. However, your vigilance is just too poor. I wonder how well you'd fare in a fight, though?"

Looking at Alexander from head to toe like an adult, Irvin then confidently said, "I might not be able to beat you for now, but you can't get close to me either."

"Oh?" Alexander grew excited. "Then, I'll have to test it out."

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 842

Chapter 842 Double-Sided Embroidery With Different Patterns

After everything was ready, Elise and Ekaterina began their duel at Blitzy Entertainment's live studio. In a tense and electrifying atmosphere, each of them did their utmost to display their embroidery skills on stage.

Meanwhile, Alexander and Irvin were playing an exciting game of cat and mouse in Elise's dressing room. The man and the boy ran around in a space of less than 20 square meters, with the former chasing after the latter while the latter tried to run away from him. Two minutes later, Alexander was still unable to gain the upper hand.

Using the chair for support, Irvin jumped onto the table while Alexander wasn't noticing. Then, he jumped onto the sofa with movements as agile as a monkey's. Alexander turned around to face the sofa, but the former had gotten around behind him.

Curling his lips into a barely perceptible smirk, Alexander decided to stay where he was and see what trick the little boy was trying to pull off.

The instant he got distracted, Irvin suddenly brought out a box from his pocket. Then, with a slight pull at the box, he instantly produced a fine silk string between his hands. As soon as he stopped in his tracks and stood behind Alexander, he swung the box toward the latter's feet, causing the fine string to twist around them right away under the effects of inertia and elastic force.

When Alexander looked down, he immediately realized Irvin's intentions.

At the same time, Irvin tightened up the string in his hands and pulled it with all his might. However, Alexander, who was supposed to fall to the ground in an embarrassing fashion, didn't budge at all.

"Crap... Aah!" No sooner had Irvin realized he'd come across a tough opponent than the latter grabbed his shoulders and lifted him up. "Let me go!" Unwilling to admit defeat, he kept flailing his arms and legs. "If I were a grown-up, I'd have brought you to my knees by now!"

"There are no ifs in this world," Alexander replied with a faint smile. Then, he commented, "You're pretty clever, but it's unforgivable to underestimate your opponent. You still need a lot of practice to overpower me."

Unwilling to listen to the man's lecture, Irvin kept on struggling for a moment, but to no avail. In a fit of desperation, he simply puffed out his cheeks and rolled his eyes at the former. "Hmph!"

Just then, an alarm clock sounded in the room. Alexia ran inside and picked up the backpack where the sound of the alarm clock came from, shouting, "Time's up, Irvin!"

"Okay!" Irvin nodded seriously before turning his head to glower at Alexander furiously. "You let go of me! I gotta go find my mom. Hurry up and let go of me!"

Alexander cocked an eyebrow. "Is this how you're begging someone for mercy?"

Irvin knitted his brows; his hands instinctively clenched into fists while hanging at his sides. Unwilling to humble himself before the man, he glowered at Alexander furiously with big, round eyes.

"You're not even willing to say something to plead with me, huh? Seems like your mom doesn't matter that much to you," Alexander teased him on purpose.

Irvin immediately gave up resisting as Elise was his and his sister's weakness. "Fine!" He shouted, "I give up! Please put me down, Mr. Alexander. My mom needs me very much. Please!"

Alexander's nonchalant expression instantly turned serious as he slowly put Irvin down.

Upon gaining his freedom, Irvin ran over and carried the backpack on his back before running outside while taking Alexia and Mimi by the hand.

Alexander stood where he was while losing himself in thought for a long time. Having been absent from his son's upbringing for seven years, he had thought that Irvin wouldn't know how to choose between his family and his own interests. However, it seemed from the test just now that his son was an outstanding person. Dignity was important to men, to be sure, but it was a man's responsibility to learn to make compromises for the safety of his lover and family.

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Meanwhile, in the live studio, Ekaterina unsurprisingly became the first to finish her piece. She stood up and turned the embroidery frame around to show her embroidery of a Persian cat before the audience.

As the camera kept zooming in on the piece, one was even able to see clearly the fluffiness of the cat's fur. The meticulous handling of the details and the clever use of angles made the cat's image all the more stereographic. However, this alone wasn't sufficient to satisfy the audience's expectations for a top master at embroidery, so the piece was only greeted with a lukewarm response from the audience.

Ekaterina looked down at the audience while still proudly holding her chin up. After a brief silence, she sent the whole embroidery frame spinning with a wave of her hand. However, the Persian cat she had embroidered remained perfectly still while sitting obediently in the center of the embroidery frame like a living thing.

"She's made a double-sided embroidery!" Clutching the microphone in excitement, the discerning judge began his professional commentary. "Such an embroidery technique involves the use of over 50 kinds of stitches. One has to sew on both sides of the fabric simultaneously in order to produce the same pattern on both sides of the embroidery in the end. One might as well say that only someone who'd mastered various embroidery techniques could achieve this. As expected of the top embroiderer of Rosepeak!"

Ekaterina could hardly conceal her smugness as she flashed a sidelong glance at Elise, who was still burying herself in her embroidery work. She wasn't as foolish as Abby, who'd put all her skills to use. However hard Cittadelians tried, they'd only end up becoming a foil to her. It's been seven years. If this woman really could defeat me, why would she wait until today? Everything at the moment is just a show for the Cittadelians who are still vainly hoping to reclaim embroidery as something that belongs to them, or perhaps it's a conflict stirred up on purpose by the organizer for ratings' sake. Whatever it is, it'll only further prove that my skills are unsurpassable.

She couldn't help but lower her head and sigh with a smile at the thought of how her popularity would rise to a new level.

Just then, Irvin reached the side entrance with his two sisters and quietly observed the situation on stage.

Seeing how Elise's hands were still moving busily after two more minutes, the audience couldn't help holding their breath for her.

"Don't tell me that Anastasia is just halfway through her embroidery?"

"Sigh, it's unlucky of Anastasia to come across Ekaterina. The latter and Abby aren't in the same league, after all."

"Seriously, what's the point of her trying to play the hero? Don't come on stage if she can't do it! Now she's gonna bring disgrace upon the nation!"

"Embroidery isn't about who embroiders faster than others! Just go up on stage if you can. She at least has the courage to take on Ekaterina, but what about you? Just keep your mouth shut if you're bad at talking!"

The audience had different opinions, but Elise wasn't affected at all. Another ten minutes later, she finally heaved a long sigh and put down the embroidery needle in her hand under the eager gaze of everyone. "Sorry to keep you guys waiting, everyone."

"You've indeed kept us waiting for a long time, Miss White. Now let's see what kind of surprise she's gonna bring us!" The emcee impatiently stepped behind the embroidery frame while being followed by the camera. After darting a look at the embroidery, he turned to face the audience professionally. "Miss White has made an embroidery of water lilies! I must admit, she's really gifted in many ways. Not only is she good at playing the piano, but she's also skilled at—"

Halfway through his speech, a commotion suddenly broke out among the audience. Looking baffled, the emcee stopped talking and looked embarrassedly at the team of directors below the stage to ask them what had happened.

The next instant, an assistant held up a white board, on which several eye-catching words were written with a marker pen. The words read, 'Look in front of you.'

In front of me? The emcee hurriedly trotted to the front, only to be stupefied by what he saw. "An embroidery of flying birds?" Putting up his microphone, he turned to look at the audience in surprise. "Miss White has made two pieces of embroidery at the same time!"

"Could it be the long-lost double-sided embroidery with different patterns?!" The special guest stood up in excitement.