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Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 843

Chapter 843 It's an Invasion, Too

"Yes, it is." Elise admitted it openly. The instant the guest heard this, he immediately walked up on stage. After examining Elise's embroidery, he sighed repeatedly with fascination, saying, "Marvelous! How marvelous!"

"Could you explain what is unique about such an embroidery technique?" The emcee quickly handed the microphone to the guest for the latter to explain it to the public.

The guest could hardly hide his excitement. "The so-called double-sided embroidery with different patterns involves the use of stitching methods and colors used in double-sided embroidery. Not only that, but the resulting patterns on both sides of the embroidery have to be different.

The embroidery technique involved is even more complicated, so it's even harder to produce than ordinary double-sided embroidery. Such an embroidery technique can hardly be seen these days. Little did I expect that such a technique would see the light of day again today! What a blessing it is for our country!"

Ekaterina gnashed her teeth while she looked as black as thunder as a myriad of expressions crossed her face.

"Which means that Miss White's work is a level higher than Ms. Miiyagi's in terms of difficulty, right?" The emcee modestly asked for the guest's opinion.

"It's far more than that!" Raising his voice proudly, the guest purposely held his microphone to his lips. "Is there only a tiny bit of difference between Level 10 and Level 9 of the greatest form of martial arts in the world? No, the difference is worlds apart!" It's been seven years now. It's simply exulting that someone has taken the Rosepickers down a peg or two!

Meanwhile, at the side entrance, seeing that the time was ripe, Irvin quickly took out the box they'd prepared in advance from his backpack. He opened the box, after which five butterflies flew out of the box and slowly fluttered to the stage.

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Under the gaze of the audience, the butterflies danced in the air. After showing off their graceful dance moves, they landed directly on Elise's embroidery of water lilies.

The audience stood up and applauded spontaneously. "What kind of embroidery technique is that? Even the butterflies think the water lilies are real!"

"This is absolute magic!" "F*ck, if anyone dares to say that Cittadelian embroidery is unpresentable, I'll be the first to object to it!"

The guest on stage was stunned by the sight as well. He couldn't help but sigh in astonishment, saying, "What a skilled embroiderer who brings her embroideries to life!"

It was unsurprising that Elise won the match, upon which the audience's national pride reached its peak.

However, Ekaterina felt offended by the sight of all this. After clenching her teeth and holding out for almost a minute, she finally turned around and was about to leave the stage with her tail between her legs.

"Stop right there!" Elise unceremoniously asked her to stay. "Are you gonna leave just like this?"

"What else do you want, then?" Ekaterina spoke English with a strong accent while still acting all high and mighty. "You should apologize to all Cittadelians for your previous remarks!" Elise said resoundingly.

"Why should I?" Ekaterina was unwilling to admit her mistakes, though. "No one in Cittadel truly understands embroidery other than you. Why should I bow to people who are weaker than me?"

"It's you and your whole country who don't understand what embroidery is!" Elise replied forcefully in a loud and sonorous voice. "Embroidery is something that refines one's manners, so it doesn't allow one to be hasty and rash. I'm only the most ordinary embroiderer in Cittadel, and there are countless other embroiderers like me.

They only eat dirt because they treat you as a guest and don't want to sink to the likes of a buffoon. On the other hand, you want to claim embroidery as your own because you think you've picked up a smattering of it.

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What's the difference between such behavior and that of the Rosepicker army who crossed Cittadelian borders and invaded our country back then? It's an invasion, too. Shouldn't you apologize for that?!"

All the Cittadelians at the scene expressed their inner displeasure in a fever of passion, chanting, "Apologize! Apologize! Apologize!"

Seeing that the situation was getting out of control, Ekaterina staggered backstage, only to fall to the ground instantly in a moment of carelessness. Crawling on the ground with difficulty, she finally fled the live studio in humiliation, as if fearing that the audience would lunge at her and tear her limb from limb.

In the end, the live broadcast ended with the audience singing the national anthem in chorus.

At the end of the live broadcast, Abby blocked Elise's way and held out the book that Elise had given her as a present back then in both hands. "This is supposed to belong to you."

Instead of taking the book right away, Elise merely asked her in reply, "Do you still remember the person who gave you this book? Do you think you've lived up to her expectations while looking like this?"

Abby lowered her head further as she was too ashamed to respond to Elise's words.

"I hope that you'll think carefully about what to do next," Elise said. With that, she took back the book and went backstage without looking back. She admitted that she had misjudged Abby, but she didn't regret her decision to give the book to Abby back then because it was worth it at the time. As for now... Everyone had to take responsibility for their own choices, and so did Abby.

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As soon as Elise removed her makeup, Anthony rushed in to suck up to her. "Oh, Miss White, you're virtually my savior! You know what? Blitzzy Entertainment has broken the TV station's ratings record today! Seriously, I never thought you'd be so good at concealing your abilities.

Promise me that you'll give Blitzzy Entertainment an opportunity to conduct an exclusive interview with you after the show to talk about how you feel after defeating Ekaterina. Trust

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me; you'll definitely become a national hero! Really, I can't thank you enough for this. Just tell me what you want. As long as I can afford it, I'll definitely give it to you!"

Elise remained unmoved with an indifferent expression. "Didn't I let my son tell you what I wanted halfway through the live broadcast? It seems that you didn't say the same thing at the time, Mr. Lowry, did you?"

Anthony's smile instantly froze on his face. Feeling somewhat embarrassed, he immediately presented the excuse he had thought up in advance. "Well, Miss White, please show some understanding for me. I have to answer to the investors when it comes to a show's production.

If the live broadcast is halted for reasons other than matters of life and death, we'll have to lose all our money! And besides, I didn't halt the show because I believed in your capabilities. Now everyone is satisfied, no? What is bad about letting the whole nation witness our glory?"

"What a glib tongue you have, Mr. Lowry." Elise lowered her eyes with a scornful expression. "In that case, if I were to lose the match, wouldn't I become a sinner for all the Cittadelians? Mr. Lowry, have you ever thought about how people are going to criticize me for that?"

Anthony smiled shamelessly. "Well, you didn't lose the match, no? Miss White, one has to look forward. Why think about things that wouldn't happen?"

"Save your words for the police instead." Elise turned around right away and refused to keep on talking to him.

At the same time, a group of uniformed police officers came in with the papers. "You must be Mr. Lowry, the person in charge of Blitzzy Entertainment.

It's confirmed that Blitzzy Entertainment has violated the Cittadelian Security Act in many of its business dealings. The company's building is to be sealed up immediately, and all its property and documents mustn't be taken away.

Also, someone has reported that you'd teamed up with foreign anti-Cittadelian forces to sell national secrets in secret. Please go back with us to cooperate with our investigation!"

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"You guys must've made a mistake! I didn't betray my country; I just wanted to make some money! I'm not a spy! I've been wronged! Get off me!"

No matter how Anthony arduously tried to explain himself, the police officers quickly put handcuffs on him and marched him off.

Elise remained indifferent from start to finish. Such a black-hearted businessman who can even disregard national dignity deserves to spend the rest of his life in jail, so there's no reason to feel pity for him.

Coollest Girl in Town Chapter 844

Chapter 844 Where's Your Sidekick?

After Mr. Lowry was taken into custody, the police officers sealed off the entire building and everyone was evacuated immediately.

A bunch of artists blocked the entrance and refused to leave as they requested for the police to protect their legal interests. "How can you seal off the entire building just like that? What are we going to do then?"

"You should at least get them to release our wages for this week before sealing the place! Otherwise, do you expect us to beg on the streets?"

"Shouldn't the police be upholding the rights of the people? Your actions are pushing us into desperation!" "Return the money! We want our money!"

A few hours ago, this had been an opulent and flashy high-class office, but in the blink of an eye, it had become a living hell that everyone hurled abuses at.

Elise's entourage came out from the side entrance and they shook their heads in unison upon seeing the unfolding scene.

Throughout the seven years with the company, most of the people here had the chance to choose a different boss to work for, but unfortunately, there would always be some

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unrepentant people who thought that they would be able to get away with making money through illegal means for their whole lives.

Suddenly, there was some rhythmic electronic music that rang out from the open square not too far from here. At the same time, a magnetic male voice came up with a short impromptu rap.

“Yo. Check it out. Eyes on me, boys and girls across the road. You got the looks? Rushmore Entertainment’s here for y’all! We got the benefits, some thick cash for you to roll in. It’s all for y’all, all it takes is some hustle. Cha-ching!”

“Uh, take a look, take a peek at this wonderful shot. Listen up, Blitzies, you deserve a second chance. I’m the man that you need, the Chief Manager of your dreams. This is Elliot Howard of Rushmore Entertainment. Skip this chance and you’re a fool. They call me ‘Loaded’ ‘coz I am!”

Most of the crowd, including Elise, was attracted by the mind-drilling rap and went over to take a look. In less than a few minutes, the temporarily erected tents were swarmed by scores of people.

Just as everyone thought that Elliot would have a hard time handling the crowd, he suddenly leaped onto a table and calmly controlled the scene with a megaphone. “Don’t push, guys. Rushmore Entertainment is flushed with money, so as long as you’ve got the talent, we’ll take all of you! Line up, please.”

With the assurances of the boss, the unemployed crowd finally felt at ease as they obediently formed two lines. None of them complained despite the snaking queue.

At that moment, Elliot clapped his hands and leaped off the table. “That’s all sorted.”

Winona stepped forward to greet him, “Mr. Howard, why did you come over personally for this?” She was now an artist under Rushmore Entertainment and Elliot was considered to be her immediate superior.

“I’m the most iconic representative of our company, so obviously, I’d have to turn up! Besides, we’ve always been competing with Blitzzy Entertainment. If I don’t turn up today, would these people trust us and accept us? Anyway, I don’t have anything else on and by

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showing up today, I would be able to increase the efficiency of the work you guys do. That's why it's a win-win situation for everyone, isn't it?" he replied breezily.

After he had spoken, he tilted his head and noticed Elise standing not too far behind Winona. He quickly rushed over to greet her.

"Miss White, nice to meet you. I'm Elliot Howard." He shook Elise's hand and revealed a sincere smile. "We owe this to you. Thanks for informing my father about this so that we could arrive at the perfect time.

That's why Rushmore Entertainment could steal the limelight by taking advantage of the police investigation into Blitz Entertainment. We've managed to save a huge sum on advertising because of this. Now that we've taken in these artists without discriminating their history, surely they would put in more effort to work for our company. We've benefited greatly!"

Seven years had gone by and Elliot was no longer the young boy in the past. He had trained hard, and was now muscular and well-built. He had a mustache around his lips and his raging hormones were evidently exuded. However, there was a clear look in his eyes which was a stark contrast to his appearance.

Elise shook his hand in return. "I merely provided a simple reminder to you, but I didn't realize that you would take such bold action and actually come over personally. It looks like I've got good judgment."

"Hahaha! Well, now that you've mentioned it, I might not be great at the business side of things, but I'm fortunate to be extremely blessed by lady luck. I've ended up succeeding in every single thing that I've put my mind into doing so far. Thus, our collaboration will definitely be a success." Elliot was sincere.

"I must be lucky to have successfully joined forces with you." Elise cracked a joke with him politely.

"That is way too courteous of you." He silently took a humble stance. "I've watched your live shows, Miss White. You've brought honor to our country and you're a national hero. I'm sincerely impressed and I wonder if you would be willing to give me a chance to treat you to a meal? I would really wish to reward our national hero."

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"How can I say no to that?" She agreed joyfully. "That's great!" Elliot rubbed his hands excitedly in response. "Winona, come and join us too!"

"I've still got another job after this." Winona shrugged resignedly.

"Is that so?" He considered the situation for a moment before turning around to say to his personal assistant, "Sort out the matter for Winona."

"Thanks, Mr. Howard." Subsequently, the group made their way to a popular restaurant. Jamie was already waiting in the private room of the restaurant when they arrived.

"Here's my idol." Jamie stood up to greet them. "The wine's been put aside to rest for a while. Let's order our meal."

Following that, he got up and walked over to pull out a chair for Elise. In the midst of his considerate action, he teased the two kids as well.

"Little Irvin, have you missed your godfather here over the past few days?"

Irvin shifted his head and dodged Jamie's outstretched hand. "You're not my godfather! You're too dumb!"

"Hey! You're such a brat. I can't believe that you're repulsed by me!" Jamie smacked his lips and became resigned. Well, he could not do much about the situation since he had lost to Irvin more than once.

After everyone had taken their seats, Jamie was the last one to find a seat next to Elliot. He was just about to take a sip of tea to soothe his throat when the door to the room was kicked open from the outside. Bang!

Everyone turned to look in the direction of the noise and they saw Narissa standing by the door with a furious expression. Jamie turned his head and coincidentally met her eyes. He sputtered as he nearly spat out his tea. "Why are you here?"

He paused for a moment and glanced behind her before asking, "Where's your sidekick?"

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"Since when did I have a sidekick?" Narissa looked at him with narrowed eyes. "Your fiancé. He trails after you wherever you go like a sidekick!" He purposely teased her with a shifty smile.

In response, Narissa raised the baseball bat in her hand and pointed it at him as she rushed in his direction. "I'll side-kick your head off first!"

Jamie instantly got up and hid behind Elliot. "Bro." Elliot placed both palms together and humbly pleaded for mercy, "Please just do me a favor and stop this debacle in front of Miss White."

Narissa scanned the table and took a look at the people present before putting away the baseball bat. "I'm just showing respect for my idol and my godchildren. You'd better behave yourself. Otherwise, I won't show you any mercy!"

"Tsk! Tsk! Tsk! Everyone here has the same thoughts!" Jamie moved his head cunningly and sat on Elliot's other side.

At that point, the two of them were like cats and dogs around each other. They were seconds away from clashing despite their distance from each other.

As a result, Winona hurriedly lifted her wine glass and tried to ease the tension. "How about a toast?"

"Hold on," Elliot interrupted Winona. "Hold on for two more minutes. Someone else is coming."

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