

## Coollest Girl In Town Chapter 915

### Chapter 915 Alexander Is Amy

“I’m speechless. What kind of expression is that? He clearly has no respect for others!” “Eww. That’s how you lose a crowd. I’m declaring that from now on, I will never idolize Alexander any longer. He will never have me!”

“Me too!” Amidst the doubtful yells from the crowd, Alexander remained unfazed and slightly parted his thin lips to ask calmly, “Miss Hill, are you sure that this is the final design you came up with?”

Tiana was immediately pulled back to reality and confirmed it without hesitation. “I’m sure.”

With an ambiguous smile, he gave her a few nods. “Alright, then.” Subsequently, he turned to beckon his assistant over before reaching into the briefcase that the assistant always had with him. Then, he pulled out a piece of drawing paper and showed its front page to Tiana.

“See for yourself. This is a design I came up with a few years ago, and yes, it’s identical to the one you just drew. So, did you spend so much time just to show everyone how you replicated one of my designs?”

He paused for a moment before turning to the camera and looking at it with his sharp eyes. “All of you keep saying that the first to show their design is the original designer. All of you have been watching the whole process and are very clear that I did not draw this particular design on stage but finished it before even coming here. So, who is right and who is wrong?”

As soon as Tiana heard that, her face instantly paled and she instinctively gulped to relieve the immense anxiety inside her. Under the intense pressure earlier, she was not in the right headspace and inexplicably began to replicate the design in her

mind. It was also because she had been constantly replicating other people's work that it suddenly slipped her mind that during these seven years, all the designs she had been replicating were Amy's!

Just as Alexander said, she had just redrawn a design Amy had completed long ago in front of thousands of people, claiming that it was her original design. At this point, Tiana felt her cheeks stinging as if someone had viciously slapped her.

However, she would never admit defeat so easily, so she forced herself to calm down before stuttering, "I admit I didn't think of a good idea, but the design I drew belongs to me. How many years does your working paper date back to? Mine are back at home and dates back to almost a decade ago. I can send someone to get them if you don't believe me!"

She had replicated almost every one of Amy's designs. Although she was not sure where the working papers were, there should be an identical drawing of this design within the pile of old working papers Wendy had given her since she could replicate it.

At that moment, Prince Caleb came forward to speak up for Tiana, "I know that Amy's not feeling well and I trust her talent. Today's competition has consumed a lot of time and I don't have the energy to dwell on who has plagiarized. As I've announced before, as long as Amy joins this competition, she will be the winner, so Mr. Griffith, please be a gentleman and step off the stage."

However, Princess Diana had a different opinion. "Every competition has its own rules. We can't just bend the rules because of our identities. We should be fair." The moment she said that, Prince Caleb rolled his eyes in response.

Turning his head toward the two royals, Alexander looked straight at them. "If that's the case and as the winner, that's even more of a reason why I shouldn't leave this stage." He then raised his voice and looked below the stage and in Elise's direction before announcing seriously, "Because I am the real Amy!"

Once he finished, the whole scene fell silent. A few imaginary crows happened to fly past their heads, making the atmosphere in the room even more awkward. Even Tiana could not help but raise an eyebrow at his statement. “Have you gone mad? Everyone knows that Amy is a woman!”

“Says who?” Alexander’s tone was light as a feather, but it was laced with a majestic aura. “Out of the thousands of people in this place, has anyone ever seen the real Amy? You all speculate that Amy’s a woman because she only designs clothes for women. As a result, I will be the one to put an end to this beautiful misunderstanding!”

“Nonsense! I am Amy. I was born an excellent woman and have great talents in fashion design. It’s me! Alexander, you’re just a thief who wants my identity because you’re rich and powerful. I’m telling you. That will never happen!” It was evident that Tiana had fully immersed herself in her victim mentality as she felt so aggrieved that her eyes reddened.

Alexander lightly swept his gaze over her and ignored her words. Then, he walked over and stopped before the judges to bow gentlemanly. “This year marks the first year of Cittadel and Yveltalia’s friendship. I don’t have much talent, but I’d like to take this chance to offer three sets of custom designs as a gift to wish our countries a long-lasting friendship and never ending peace.”

Subsequently, he looked at the crowd and his gaze turned affectionate. “Now, I’d like to invite my future wife, Anastasia, and our children on stage to show everyone these three designs.”

Following the direction of his gaze, everyone began to find where ‘Anastasia’ was. At the same time, the already prepared Elise held onto each of her children with one hand as Irvin grabbed the manuscript before they all walked elegantly onto the stage.

When they arrived before the stage, Alexander personally greeted them and led Elise to the center of the stage. Then, she kneeled and received the design

manuscripts that were rolled into scrolls. After telling her kids what to do, she rose to her feet and the three simultaneously revealed the designs.

At that moment, dozens of cameras at the scene all gathered around the stage and pointed their lens at the designs from all directions so that the three designs could be clearly projected onto the big screen.

Almost instantly, the judges at the table jumped to their feet and everyone exclaimed in unison.

“T-That’s simply a stroke of genius!”

“That’s indeed Amy’s work. Bold, arrogant, and out of the box. Hahaha. I never thought that at such an old age, I’d still be able to see Amy’s new designs. I can die in peace now!”

“Everyone of them is breathtakingly beautiful. I don’t even know which one I should start praising!”

“As expected from a private collection, all of the designs shown so far appear immature and low in comparison to these three drawings!”

“With such a designer present, the fashion industry wouldn’t have to worry about not being able to return to its former glory!”

Speechless, Tiana was shocked to the point that her vision went blurry as those words flowed into her ears. Feeling like her world was spinning, she held onto the table with all her might so that she would not fall to the ground.

As she recalled the scene from eight years ago, it was also the moment before she reached her success that Elise suddenly appeared and took away her fame. Presently, it was now Elise’s man that pulled her back into the depths of hell once again.

Tears began to stream down Tiana's face as she glared viciously at the floor. All the words she wanted to say had turned into hatred for Elise. Why does she still pester me even after her death? I just wanted the crowd's applause and attention. Is that wrong?!

Meanwhile, Alexander was paying attention to Tiana's expression. He was afraid that she might suddenly go berserk, so he urged Elise to head down the stage. "Alright. Take the drawings and wait for me below the stage."

"Good luck, Daddy!" During her sudden excitement, Alexia forgot to change how she addressed Alexander.

Though the people below the stage could not hear her, Tiana heard it crystal clear. With a twitch of her ear, she turned to stare wide-eyed at 'Anastasia' and her children.

A moment later, she acted as if she had discovered some kind of groundbreaking secret as she lunged at the three while muttering, "I understand everything now! I know what happened! It's her!"

It's Elise!

## Cooler Girl In Town Chapter 916

### Chapter 916 Tiana's Death

The appearance has changed, but kids don't lie. If Alexia is Alexander's daughter, Anastasia is Elise! That's right! Elise is not missing at all! Instead, she has been with Alexander with another identity all along! "Stop right—"

Tiana shouted and marched forward, but before she could finish shouting and grabbing Elise, a large hand suddenly grabbed her wrist, and she was tugged and thrown to the floor by this powerful force.

When Tiana came to her senses, apart from the tingling pain in her body, she could feel Alexander's fiery glare on her. His wrath alone made her even more sure that "Anastasia" was "Elise"!

In the face of Alexander's intimidating glare, Tiana suddenly laughed maniacally. "Hahaha! Elise has been around all along! Haha! You two are the best actors in the world!"

In an instant, a killing intent flashed in Alexander's eyes. Even though he was now confident enough to protect Elise, he didn't want Tiana to reveal this secret.

His shrewd eyes darted around as he began to provoke her, "Elise is indeed my best wife because she is excellent. What about you? Do you remember what you called yourself?"

Tiana's smile froze, and her expression gradually became solemn.

"Eight years ago, you pretended to be Elise's student and tried to steal her original font. You repeated the same trick eight years later, attempting to take my identity and steal my design. Is stealing the only way you know how to get anything you want in your life?" He continued to mock her.

“Stop it! Stop! This is none of your business! Stay out of it!” Sure enough, Tiana was irritated and was on the verge of losing control. “You know nothing! It’s obvious that I’m outstanding, so why should I let anyone belittle me? I’m just taking back the honor that belongs to me!”

“Are you sure it’s your honor? All you receive is sympathy from others in our name! Now that your true colors have been exposed, who else can you pretend to be? Do you even know if you’re a man or a woman? Can you differentiate between reality and fantasy? You’re just living in your own bubble. It will burst sooner or later, and you can’t do anything about it!”

Alexander deliberately deepened his voice and sounded as if he was putting Tiana on trial. His words struck Tiana’s soul, and all of a sudden, she began to feel dazed.

“No! You’re wrong! No one can take what’s mine away from me! I’m a genius! No one can take me down, no way! Me? I’m Amy, of course. No, wait! Who am I? Where am I? Why are there so many people? Why are they laughing at me? Stop! Don’t look at me! Stop laughing at me! Argh!”

She stood up from the ground while holding her head, and then turned in circles as if she had been possessed. She pointed aimlessly at the auditorium. “Come on! Come at me! Stop threatening me, or I’ll kill myself right now!”

With that, Tiana suddenly turned to look at the rostrum, wiped away the tears at the corner of her eyes, and rushed over without hesitation. She banged her head on the stone rostrum, fell to the ground, and did not move anymore.

Blood trickled down from her forehead to the ground, pooling into a bright red pool that seemed like a poppy that was melting.

The organizers of such a large event were quite diligent when such a scandal occurred. The logistics department quickly sent their staff to remove the corpse and clean up the mess, and the award ceremony was held as scheduled.

The capable Alexander verified his identity as Amy, so he won the championship trophy without any dispute.

Wendy was apparently exasperated. She came to him and provoked him, “Alexander, you’re so shameless. You use your dead wife’s identity and design. Aren’t you afraid that Elise will come back tonight to haunt you?”

“Is she coming? Oh, I look forward to seeing her!” Alexander curled his lips into a triumphant grin, confidence exuding from his whole body. “Miss Jennings, don’t be so bitter. Everyone wants to use her identity and design, but, well, I succeeded. You should be humble and learn from me. You’ll surely be defeated again in the future, so if you don’t get used to it, you may not be able to take it. It would be so boring if I lost to such a strong opponent like you.”

“I thought too highly of you. Yes, you may find it easy to take Elise’s credit because she is dead, but it doesn’t work all the time. We’ll see!” Wendy gripped her crutch angrily and left the arena indignantly with the support of her assistant.

Looking at the trophy in his hand, Alexander felt pleased. He would be able to use his wife’s design for a lifetime, and others could do nothing but envy him.

After thinking for a while, he was about to share the joy with his wife and kids, but when he looked up, he saw Wendy and Raffle chatting without a care in the world. What the hell are these two up to this time?

Alexander frowned. After pondering for a moment, he hurried over, grabbed Raffle’s hand and shook it, and expressed his gratitude excitedly, “It’s all thanks to you that everything went so smoothly this time! Don’t worry. I’ll give you my full support as long as I’m still in the game!”

Taken aback by Alexander’s abrupt action, Raffle took a second to regain his composure and hastily withdrew his hand. “What the heck are you talking about? I don’t need your support! Don’t even think about driving a wedge between us!”



But it was too late. Once the seed of doubt was planted, it would immediately take root and sprout into a towering tree.

Wendy didn't say anything, but she gave Raffle a very meaningful glance before turning and leaving in silence. Raffle's heart skipped a beat when he saw her look, and a cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

"Are you scared?" Alexander glared coldly at him. "There's more to come. Enjoy it."

Only then did he grin in satisfaction and return to Elise's side.

Alexia held the trophy and grinned from ear to ear. "Mr. Alex, is this made of gold? Can I buy desserts with it?"

Elise had reminded her just now, so she addressed Alexander as Mr. Alex now.

Alexander gently rubbed her head. "Of course. I'll give you whatever you want."

"Hooray! I want to buy ten tiramisu today!" Alexia clumsily held the trophy and giggled.

Her joy was so infectious that Alexander and Elise felt rejoiced, and their eyes and expressions were full of affection and tenderness.

At this moment, Princess Diana came over to congratulate Alexander.

"Congratulations, Mr. Griffith. You finally became a brand designer as you wished." As she spoke, she hugged Alexander and Elise in turn.

When they hugged, Elise paused for a moment and whispered, "Princess, please be rest assured that the prince will never hear about you and Samson as long as you support us."

"Thank you." The princess smiled lightly.

