

Read Chapter 649 of Coolest Girl in Town

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 649 There's Something Important

When Quentin returned with the wine from the cellar, his attitude toward Alexander significantly changed. Not only did he warmly serve Alexander some food, but he also had a few drinks with Alexander. It truly felt as though he had married off his daughter.

Quentin had gotten a little drunk, so Layla helped him upstairs to wash up after dinner.

Meanwhile, Elise and Alexander sat on the sofa and cuddled against each other. The television was playing her recent coffee commercial that had just been released. The entire room was tranquil except for the sound of the television.

Alexander was enjoying his time alone with her. He had one hand wrapped around her shoulders while his other hand played with hers.

"Mama really likes you," Elise spoke up suddenly.

The corners of his mouth lifted slightly at those words, but he replied with a hint of regret, "It's a pity that Papa is still..."

"You don't need to worry about that." She smiled brightly. "Didn't you see that Mama wears the pants in the Fassbender Family? So, Papa's opinions are no longer important."

"Mama likes me only because she loves you so much." Her words amused him, so he leaned over and pressed his forehead against her. "But, thank you. Wifey, you and your family, have been so kind to me."

She put her arms around his neck and hugged him, nuzzling against his face like a little kitten. "They are also your family now."

He returned her hug, deeply enjoying the familiar feeling of her body against his.

Tap, tap, tap, tap, tap, tap... At this moment, Joey rushed downstairs with her laptop in her arms. When she reached the living room, she saw the two of them hugging each other. Thus, she hurriedly turned around and covered her eyes. "I'm sorry! I'm sorry! It wasn't on purpose!"

Elise and Alexander looked at each other and smiled. Only then did they let go of each other and sat slightly apart. Then, she smiled faintly and asked, "What is it? Tell me."

Joey turned around, walked over with her laptop, and sat on the sofa next to Elise. "Take a look at this. Somebody has nominated you as a candidate for the 'National Goddess'. You're among the top five right now!"

Elise glanced at the screen. The girls on the screen were indeed quite good-looking. Be that as it may, she didn't pay much attention to this matter. "These voting systems have no practical significance. They are just gimmicks that the organizers use in order to attract the masses. There is no need to pay attention to this."

"But your fans are already rooting for you and putting effort into increasing your popularity," Joey said with a serious expression. "Are you sure you don't want to post some nice-looking pictures so that they have materials to bring in votes?"

To be honest, Elise felt that most of her fans were very adorable. Although what she needed was a large-scale effort to attract popularity right now, she did not wish to use them in that manner.

"No need," she said. "These kinds of election-type affairs can easily lead to fights between the fans. I don't want my fans to get hurt. So, just leave it up to fate."

"Alright then. I'll relay your words to the hardcore fans," Joey muttered.

"Huh?" Elise raised an eyebrow suspiciously. "Are you very close to the fans?"

"Hehe..." Joey scratched her head in embarrassment and gave a dry cough. Then, she sat up straight and announced proudly, "Let me formally introduce you. I am Lil Jojo, the leader of your fan club!"

"The leader of my fan club?" Elise was even more confused.

"Yup." Joey nodded and looked at Elise innocently. "Ever since those obsessive fans almost harmed you, I've infiltrated your fan club and formed an Anti-Obsessive Fan Alliance. At present, I am the leader of this alliance. But, of course, there's no helping it. I'm the little sister of an idol!"

Elise was so amused by her she almost started laughing. "Okay, as long as you're happy. It's just that you are all girls. Don't put yourself in danger because of me. Do you understand?"

"Don't worry," Joey carelessly said. "You have quite a lot of male fans too. If we need to charge into battle, they will be very willing to help. They won't let us get injured."

Alexander frowned upon hearing those words. That's not good news.

Elise simply smiled and dismissed everything as a joke. It was a given for fans and idols to mutually encourage each other. At the same time, their respective private lives

should be kept independent and separate. The chances of their lives being linked together were not high, so there was nothing to be concerned about.

...

The voting process for the 'National Goddess' was in full swing. As the top scorer in the last college entrance examination, Tiana had an all-rounded development in terms of morality, intelligence, physique, and beauty. That was why she stood firmly in first place ever since the beginning of the voting.

Unlike before, when she perfunctorily pulled up the voting interface after she finished her shower today, she discovered a familiar face—it was Elise Sinclair of Tissote University.

Two days ago, Elise's name was not even listed among the top ten rankings. However, she jumped to fourth place in the short span of forty-eight hours. Moreover, the number of votes she held was only 10,000 votes away from the third place.

If things continue at this rate, it will not be long before my position of first place in the rankings is compromised. Tiana's delicate face was seemingly covered in a layer of frost. At the same time, her hands, with their distinct joints, unconsciously squeezed the mouse tightly.

Elise was well-known in the entertainment industry and had quite many fans. She must have instigated those fans who only knew how to appreciate garbage music to do this.

I seriously don't understand what is wrong with people nowadays. All they know are the trending pop songs. Can that kind of thing even be considered music? Only music played by classical instruments can be called real music. Elise is nothing more than a clown who is good at attracting publicity. Somebody like me, who grew up under the influence of the symphony, exists on entirely different levels. Comparing myself to Elise is a disgrace to my status.

Even so, it was precisely for this reason that Tiana could not allow herself to lose to Elise. She pondered for a moment and picked up her phone. Staring at the computer screen, she dialed a number. "Hey, do you know about the 'National Goddess' ranking..."

It was 2:00 AM. Joey couldn't fall asleep, so she clicked on the 'National Goddess' voting link. In the time it took for her to blink, she saw the number of votes for Tiana, who held first place, increasing by one million votes suddenly.

She initially thought that there was something wrong with her eyes. So, she lifted her hand and vigorously rubbed her eyes. When she looked again, the votes had increased by another one million. It was evident that somebody was manipulating the votes.

Isn't that cheating!? She was absolutely furious. Thus, she immediately picked up her laptop and began working. She was determined to dig out the person behind the manipulation of votes. It's not like my idol cannot afford to lose to others. But, she can only lose to somebody in a fair and square contest. She cannot lose to some garbage who plays such petty tricks in the shadows.

...

As soon as Alexander entered the office in Smith Co., he lay down on the sofa and closed his eyes.

Johnny immediately stood up to report about work. "We have started the mining process in the mines in South Africa. The contractor..."

"Wait." Alexander raised a hand to interrupt. "Put these things aside for the moment. There's something more important that I need you to do first."

"Please give me your orders." Johnny immediately corrected his attitude, and his expression became stern. When he saw Melody entering the room, he did not forget to shoot her a warning look so that the other party did not make a sound.

Melody thought that something major had occurred, so she couldn't help becoming serious.

"I'm going to send you a link." Alexander sat up and seriously operated his mobile phone. "Make sure that all the staff in the company clicks on this link before 10 AM tomorrow."

"Yes. I guarantee that it will be done!" Johnny felt his blood boiling in excitement. The boss has finally come forward himself! He's about to do something big! He took a deep breath and clicked on the link. Almost immediately, his solemn expression turned into stunned disbelief. 'Welcome to the first 'National Goddess' voting election...'

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Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 650 Her Student?

When Melody noticed Johnny's expression, her own expression unconsciously became more solemn than before. What is it that can be so difficult to handle? She quickly took out her phone, tapped on her chat with Alexander, and clicked on the link.

In the next moment, she had the same expression as him.

“Is this the extremely important matter you mentioned?” Melody was confused. She turned her phone screen that showed the ‘National Goddess’ voting interface in Alexander’s direction.

“Is that not important?” Alexander leaned his head back against the sofa and started spewing nonsense. “If Elise is not a goddess, then who is?”

Both Melody and Johnny were silent. We have no words for your shamelessness. Thank you very much.

...

During the weekend, Elise dug out two tickets given to her by the principal from her bag and took Joey to visit the art exhibition.

The art exhibition was held in the Science and Technology Museum. Unlike a solo art exhibition, this exhibition included the most famous works of modern domestic artists. The exhibits were not chosen based on the artists’ background, but based on the presentations of their artwork alone.

This art exhibition was also known as the cradle of artists in Cittadel. The artists who could exhibit their works in this exhibition would have a bright and promising future.

Elise and Joey only came here to join in on the fun. Elise originally planned to take a quick look around before leaving, but she saw her artwork ‘Appreciation of Spring’ being exhibited at the place where the artwork had gathered most people.

When Joey saw Elise stopping to look, she asked curiously, “Do you like it, Elise? Should I buy it for you?”

The artworks here were being exhibited, but they were also being sold. Moreover, one-tenth of the sales proceeds would be donated to the Red Cross Society as a charity.

Elise smiled and did not reply. Then, she stepped to the side to call Julius as she took out her phone.

Julius answered the phone quickly. “What’s up, Boss?”

“Did you get rid of my paintings without permission?” She got straight to the point and asked the question.

“Paintings? Are you talking about those ink paintings?” He mulled over her question. “No. Noel took one previously, but the rest are being stored properly.”

“That makes sense then,” she said. “That painting is currently on sale at the Science and Technology Museum’s art exhibition.”

“What!? Noel sold the painting!?” Julius was absolutely astonished. “Has he gotten so desperate that he has to sell the paintings for a living now? Boss, please don’t blame him for this. I will go and purchase that painting immediately!”

“No need. I’m right here,” Elise replied. “Leave this matter to me. You don’t need to worry about this.” Then, after a brief pause, she added, “If you get the chance, you should find Noel and bring him back. Tell him that what happened is water under the bridge now. We are still a family.”

“I knew it. You don’t blame him at all, Boss. It’s Noel who can’t let go...” When talking about Noel, Julius couldn’t help but feel saddened.

“Whether or not he can let it go will depend on him. Nobody can do anything for him, so don’t blame yourself.” After saying that, Elise ended the phone call.

While on her way back to where Joey stood, Elise coincidentally overheard the discussion among several people participating in the art exhibition, which had gathered around one of the ink paintings. Thus, she couldn’t help but stop to listen.

“The thin layers of mist and the mountains scattered around are simply ethereal. Not to mention, the vague figures and the beautiful scenery complement each other and give off a delicate vibe.”

“What an ethereal world. It truly is an exceptionally gorgeous ink painting!”

“The ink painting is incredibly vivid and life-like. The artist created such a heavenly place with only a few strokes. The black mountains and the white waters... Although there are only a few colors in the painting, the result is exquisite and noble!”

“That’s right. As the saying goes, ‘Each new generation excels over the last’. It looks like this is an extremely talented artist. This artist will surely become one of the pillars of Cittadel’s ink painting industry in the future!”

Behind the crowd, Tiana listened to these compliments from a distance. The corners of her mouth twitched slightly; she couldn’t help feeling proud of herself. These evaluations proved that her hard work had not been in vain over the years.

At this time, somebody put forward a different opinion.

“Why does the painting style seem similar to that of the Little Picasso, SQ?”

“When you put it that way, it really does seem quite similar. However, compared to SQ’s painting, this artwork lacks strength. It is still lacking in some ways.”

Tiana did not expect there to be experts who understood art in this exhibition. After composing her expression, she parted the crowd, walked over, and explained in a manner that was neither humble nor arrogant. “I studied under SQ, so it’s not strange for our painting styles to be similar. I am proud to be compared to my teacher’s painting.”

“Oh, so you are SQ’s student! Forgive me for the disrespect.”

“Those who can impress SQ are extraordinary indeed. Your initial artworks are already so superb that one cannot look away. I believe your future achievements will be comparable to SQ herself!”

“That’s right! This painting has great collection value!”

The people fervently discussed among themselves. As they were fascinated by the title of ‘SQ’s student’, many were thinking about buying the painting to keep in hopes of it rising in value in the future.

Elise crossed her hands in front of her chest as she watched calmly from a distance. I don’t remember taking in a student.

Those paintings were something she found fun in the past. After learning from the masters of traditional painting for a few days, she had casually drawn those pictures. It’s one thing to be praised to the moon and back, but why didn’t anybody tell me that I’ve even taken in students?

At this time, another person spoke up.

“I heard that SQ’s artwork is also being auctioned at this art exhibition.”

“That’s right. I just came from there. The ‘Appreciation of Spring’ is truly a masterpiece!”

“The painting is excellent indeed, but three paintings are being exhibited today. Only one of them is genuine, but which one of them is the real deal? It’s so hard to differentiate between the real and the fake!”

“Huh? Isn’t SQ’s student standing right here? With her around, there’s no need to worry about telling which is fake and which is real!”

“That’s right! Let’s ask Miss Hill to join us!”

As their hospitality was hard to refuse, Tiana hesitated for a moment before finally going with them.

Elise originally intended to return and look for Joey, but she leisurely followed behind them instead.

The number of people gathering at the 'Appreciation of Spring' booth had only increased compared to earlier. The space seemed even more crowded after Tiana and the others came over.

Three identical paintings hung side-by-side on the display wall within the cordon. Under the illumination of various lights, each of them had its own respective beauty. Moreover, they were separated by a distance of one meter, so it would be difficult to tell them apart unless one was a professional in the field.

Fortunately, Tiana had done a lot of research on famous paintings. She could tell that the 'Appreciation of Spring' hanging in the middle was genuine at a glance. Thus, she confidently announced, "My teacher's painting has vigorous and powerful strokes. The control over the finer details is also particularly critical. Although the first and third paintings are amazing imitations, in the end, they are far from the teacher's standard in terms of strength. Only the second painting actually came from my teacher's hand."

The way Tiana mentioned her 'teacher' was so smooth and intimate that Elise herself was beginning to doubt whether or not she had taken in a student in her sleep!

The others nodded in approval.

"As expected of SQ's student, she can tell it right away. I've been enlightened."

"Looks like the 'Appreciation of Spring' is bound to become a big hit in today's auction."

As soon as those words rang out, Tiana waved her hand and summoned one of the staff members from nearby. Following a whispered discussion, the staff member turned to look at everybody and announced loudly, "Miss Tiana Hill has offered a bid of one million for the 'Appreciation of Spring'."

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Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 651 Master of Ink Painting

"Miss Hill, are you planning to protect SQ's beloved artwork for her?" Somebody joked.

Tiana smiled faintly. "This painting has always been one of my teacher's favorites. Not only will I put the old lady in a good mood if I purchase this and bring it back, but I can also perform charity at the same time. So, why not do it?"

"Miss Hill, you sure are attentive."

"That's right. You are so considerate. It's no wonder that you are the only one whom SQ favors!"

"You are praising me too much." She lowered her head humbly.

Elise raised an eyebrow at those words, feeling rather annoyed. The old woman? I've only been married for less than a month. I'm at the peak of my youth! When did I become an old woman!? My painting has no reason to fall in the hands of others either.

"Two million." Her voice rang out like the toll of a bell in the morning, seeming to awaken all the people who were immersed in flattering Tiana.

Joey gasped at those words. She turned to the side and looked at Elise. "Why did you say no when I offered to buy it for you just now?"

Elise shrugged nonchalantly and looked innocent. "I never said that."

While she spoke, she parted the crowd and walked to the position closest to the cordon, where she stood side by side with Tiana.

"I apologize, Miss Hill. I've had my eye on this painting for a while now. I'm afraid I can't surrender it to you so easily."

"That's right, Tiana. You can pick a different painting and put the cost on my tab." Joey came over on her own and observed Tiana with a wary look. Isn't she that first-ranker who was manipulating the votes last night? Besides, her disposition is much worse compared to Elise when I look at her in person!

The smile on Tiana's face faded considerably, but she continued to smile. It's Elise again. Just what grudges do I have against this woman in my past life that I keep running into her everywhere!?

All of SQ's artwork has room for value appreciation. If she bought this painting, it would only bring her a steady profit over time. Moreover, she could create a good reputation for herself by preserving her teacher's artwork. Every move she made had been well-planned, but trouble just had to appear out of nowhere.

Although she could raise the price a little more, the other party had already mentioned that they first had their eye on this painting. Therefore, it would be disgraceful if she insisted on increasing the bidding price any further.

In this case, her reputation and demeanor were much more practical than the money she spent.

"No need." She composed her emotions and gently said, "A gentleman does not snatch another's beloved. Besides, the principle of 'first come, first served' stands in all

matters. I would also like to thank the two of you for your generosity in buying the works of my teacher.”

Her remarks were utterly foolproof. Not only did those words highlight her tolerance, but they also allowed her to subtly resolve a dispute. So, regardless of how one looks at her, she would be regarded as a well-educated and cultivated lady.

Elise had no idea why Tiana claimed to be SQ’s student, but she had quite a good impression of Tiana at the moment.

“Thank you.” She politely thanked the other party. Then, she turned to the staff member and said, “Excuse me, can you please pack all three paintings up and send them to the Sinclair Residence in the historic town area.”

“Of course, Miss.” The staff member responded politely.

“Huh?” Somebody questioned in a puzzled voice. “Didn’t Miss Hill explain earlier that only the painting in the middle is genuine? So, Miss, why are you also bringing the fakes back? Are you worried that these fakes might enter the market?”

“Who said that the other two are fakes?” Elise smiled brightly.

That person seemed amused. “SQ’s student herself has already identified the painting. So, what else is there to say? It looks like you are an outsider to this field, Miss!”

“It’s true that I don’t know much about art, but I do know a little bit.” She explained in a manner that was neither too humble nor arrogant. “Miss Hill is not wrong. The second painting is indeed genuine, but the other two paintings are also genuine.”

A look of delight flashed across Tiana’s eyes. An actor is an actor, after all. How can she possibly understand the way of the elegant arts? Nevertheless, she quickly got rid of her emotions that were inappropriate for this occasion. Then, she pretended to be kind and spoke as though intending to help. “In truth, collecting artwork depends largely on the collector’s preference. As long as the collector likes something, then the question of whether it is real or fake no longer becomes an issue.”

The implication behind her words was a reminder to the ‘knowledgeable’ collectors that they should understand and respect the choices of others even if they liked to collect fakes. There was no need to point fingers. Needless to say, she also very cleverly confirmed that Elise was not an expert in this matter. Be that as it may, there was nothing wrong with her statement on the surface.

Even Joey couldn’t help but look at Tiana in admiration. Could it be that the mastermind behind the manipulation of votes was not Tiana herself but her obsessed fans? Looking at how she relinquished the painting to Elise and helped us resolve a dispute today, she seems reasonable and amicable. Perhaps I have been gauging the heart of a

gentleman with one's own mean measure. On the surface, she seems very gentle. She did not look like somebody who would do something so dishonorable.

When everybody heard Tiana's words, they exchanged glances with each other and smiled meaningfully. Moreover, they stopped being nitpicky and insulting.

Elise hated the feeling of being treated as a fool. Lowering her eyes in thought for a moment, she said, "Thank you for your help, Miss Hill. But, it is fate for everybody to gather here today. Therefore, I will dare to display my inferior skills before the experts." She paused at this point, turned to look at the staff member, and asked a question. "I've already purchased the paintings. Can I touch them now?"

It was the first time this staff member had ever met such an impatient buyer. In any case, he decided that her request was entirely in line with the regulations after giving the question some thought and agreed. "You can."

Then, she pulled aside the red ropes of the cordon and walked over to stand in front of the three paintings. Finally, she reached out her hand to gently touch the painting in the middle. While she handled the artworks, she explained as though she was in a trance. "Masters in framing traditional paintings have a special skill called clipping and uncovering layers. They can peel an ink painting apart, layer by layer. Depending on the thickness of the rice paper, they can usually peel off three layers. As Miss Hill said earlier, the force of SQ's strokes can reach down to the back of the paper. Even if someone peeled the painting apart into three layers, each layer would be almost identical. The ink of the middle painting is darker, so it is most likely the top layer. As for the other two by the side, they are most likely the second and third layer in that order."

As soon as the words left her mouth, everyone reacted as though they had been enlightened by her perfect wisdom and were instantly frozen on the spot in shock.

The method of clipping and uncovering layers was rare, but this method was very famous in the industry. They only used it in particular authentic works that had been handed down from ancient times. Those who had witnessed this skill before were people who had seen many famous paintings in their life. It was not an exaggeration to say that they were very knowledgeable.

On the other hand, Elise was just a young girl in her twenties. For her to have such profound insights just went to show that she was not as simple and ignorant as she seemed on the surface.

Tiana was so anxious that she started to sweat. Despite studying ink painting for several years, she had remained a nobody in the industry. It was not until somebody linked her paintings to SQ that she gradually made a name for herself in the oil painting circles. Ever since then, she had claimed to be SQ's student. In order to prevent her identity from being revealed, she studied and researched all of SQ's artworks that had

appeared on the market. As a result, nobody was more familiar with SQ's paintings than her.

However, such a person had appeared. Elise's appearance had caused the image that she painstakingly created over the years to become shaky. With just a few words, Elise had turned her identity as the disciple who knew SQ like the back of her hand into a joke.

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Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 652 Alexander, You're So Cool!

Tiana suddenly felt a deep sense of crisis welling up from the depths of her heart. It was just like the moment she saw Elise's face on the 'National Goddess' voting interface last night. This woman was probably her greatest nemesis.

While the others were still caught up in amazement, she quickly sorted out her emotions and pretended to look enlightened. "I can't believe I forgot about such an important thing! Teacher once told me before about the method of clipping and uncovering layers. Almost all the paintings that she sent for mounting would use this method. It's all my fault. I've recently been busy with the school competition while managing the Calligraphy Association. I must have been so busy that this slipped my mind. I'm so glad you reminded me about this, Miss Sinclair. Otherwise, teacher's artworks would have been destroyed." She gratefully extended her hand to Elise. "Miss Sinclair, I am truly grateful."

Elise couldn't help thinking that these words sounded strange somehow, but she could not pinpoint exactly what was weird. However, when she saw that Tiana was looking at her sincerely, she stretched out her hand and shook hands with Tiana. "You're welcome. I didn't do much either."

The smile on Tiana's face deepened. "You have such a unique perspective, Miss Sinclair. If my teacher were here, I'm sure she would make another exception and take in another student."

She only spoke those words out of courtesy. However, Elise grasped the opportunity to push her luck further and answered accordingly. "That's great! In that case, I'll have to trouble you to give me SQ's contact information, Miss Hill." I want to see just who is using my name to swindle others.

Tiana was visibly taken aback by those words. That was just a throwaway remark. Why is she taking it seriously?

"Miss Hill, is my request very troubling?" Elise deliberately pressured the other party.

“What is there to be troubled about?” Tiana forced herself to smile. “I’m the only one who knows my teacher’s social media account. It’s just that she generally does not like to be disturbed, so I’m worried that you might be disappointed by the results, Miss Sinclair.”

“You don’t need to worry about that, Miss Hill,” Elise replied without a change in her expression. “Even you have such a high opinion of me, Miss Hill. I’m sure SQ will not reject me either.”

Tiana stared blankly at Elise’s face for a few seconds, unable to shake off the ominous feeling in her heart. Why is Elise so confident that SQ will accept her friend request? Could it be that she has met SQ before? In that case, if I really do hand SQ’s contact information over and the two of them meet, then won’t the fact that I’ve been pretending to be SQ’s student come to light? She decided to test the waters by handing over her secondary account after mulling over the problem. “Since you insist, Miss Sinclair, then I can only wish you good luck.”

After saying that, she asked the staff member for a pen and paper. Finally, she wrote down the email for her secondary account and handed the note to Elise.

“Thank you, Miss Hill.” Elise took the note and placed the note in her bag. After that, she nodded her farewell. “Well then, I’ll be taking my leave now.”

She then shot a look at Joey, and they left the exhibition hall together.

Joey followed behind Elise, muttering under her breath all the way.

She suddenly paused in her tracks and turned around to ask Joey once they exited the building, “What have you been muttering under your breath?”

“Nothing much.” Joey lied without batting an eyelid. “I was thinking about what to eat for dinner. My mother eats according to the diet you gave her every day, forcing Daddy and me to eat those light and bland meals with her. I want to eat something different tonight. Will you cook for me, Elise?”

Elise sighed in resignation. “It’s easy to get indigestion if you eat too heavily seasoned meals at night. It will make you fat. Keeping in shape is a girl’s goal in life. You can’t relax, not even for a single day. Do you understand?”

“Fine. For the sake of beauty, I can only sacrifice my little tummy.” Joey leaned over and grabbed Elise’s arm as she said playfully.

Elise had once mentioned that she did not wish to interfere with the ‘National Goddess’ voting process. Therefore, Joey could not let Elise discover that she had been secretly investigating the matter.

The two of them laughed and chatted with each other by the side of the road, waiting for Alexander to come and pick them up.

It didn't take long before a black van pulled up beside them. The car door opened, and two men in black suits and sunglasses got out of the car to greet Elise respectfully. "Miss Sinclair, the lady would like to invite you over for tea."

"Who is this lady you speak of?" Joey deliberately acted like she was not to be trifled with, and she shoved Elise protectively behind her after she stepped forward.

"Our invitation is extended only to Miss Sinclair. So, you do not need to know." The man who spoke did not fall for those tricks, focusing only on Elise. Instead, he leaned sideways to face the opened door and made an inviting gesture. "This way, please, Miss Sinclair."

"What if I refuse?" Elise crossed her arms in front of her chest. "She wants to meet me but does not even dare to tell me her name. Does your mistress think that I'm an insignificant ant that would come and go as I'm told?"

The bushy eyebrows on the man's face furrowed together slightly, and a noticeable change came over the aura around his entire body. There was a moment of silence. Then, he reached out to grab Elise to forcibly drag her into the car. Before he could lay his hands on Elise, the sound of urgent footsteps rang out behind them. The two men turned around vigilantly. Before they could get a clear glimpse of that person's appearance, both were kicked in the chest and collapsed to the ground.

"Is my wife somebody you can touch just because you want to?" Alexander stood on the curb, looking down on them from above. His eyes were brimming with coldness.

"Alexander! That was so cool!" Joey raised both hands and gave him a thumbs-up gesture.

Elise watched the simple but crude scene unfolding in front of her just now. The speculation that she had suppressed for a long time flooded her mind again. This method of solving problems is not Alexander's style. It's more like Kenneth to do this.

Alexander was refined down to his very bones, and every action he took was calm and controlled. On the other hand, Kenneth was so lawless that even the Gods could not stop him once he lost his temper. She had clearly caught a glimpse of Kenneth's shadow at that moment, and the realization made her all the more stressed. She sighed as she clutched her chest.

Alexander was keenly aware that she wasn't herself. Hence, he hurriedly walked over and steadied her. Then, he asked in concern, "Ellie, what's wrong? Did you get hurt?"

While speaking, his pitch-black eyes surged with murderous intent.

"I'm fine." Elise shook her head. "It might be that I didn't get enough rest last night. Forget about them; let's go back first."

"Alright, let's go back first." Alexander coldly glanced sideways at the two men crawling on the ground. Only then did he escort her to his parked car on the opposite side of the road.

Upstairs, Tiana watched the entire scene from afar. Her beautiful eyes narrowed slightly at the sight. Elise sure has many people around her to protect her. As things stand, I won't have the chance to interrogate her about SQ. But it doesn't matter. SQ has never shown herself before. Elise might not actually know her, and I might just be overthinking things. She outshines me in every way. I hope I never run into her again.

On the other side, Alexander was driving. He took a shortcut near the Science and Technology Museum to send her back to the courtyard house. When they rounded the corner and entered an alley, Elise saw a red luxury sports car by the side of the road in the opposite direction out of the corner of her eye. Craig was hugging a woman with an ample bosom. Their bodies were pressed closely together. It was easy to tell that their relationship was pretty unusual at a glance.