

Cooler Girl in Town Chapter 701

Andy followed Lorenzo's gaze and saw Elise, and he couldn't help but look proud.

"Mr. Forbes, this is the talented girl I have told you about. She is Elise Sinclair, a finalist."

Andy tried to show off.

"What did you say?"

Lorenzo couldn't help laughing.

"Elise participated in this contest?"

She could win against every judge, yet she is now standing off the stage. This is ridiculous, totally tomfoolery!

"In that case, please let Miss Sinclair come on the stage and—"

Lorenzo paused, then turned around to ask Andy, "Who is she?"

"Tiana Hill," Andy answered.

"Oh."

Lorenzo nodded.

He then bent over, adjusted the microphone on the table and said to the audience, "Miss Sinclair, please come on stage and comment on Tiana Hill's work."

Tiana was full of reluctance.

As a student, Elise is not even a member of the calligraphy association.

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How is she qualified to comment on my work? Tiana was angry and annoyed.

However, she could only suppress her annoyance as it was Lorenzo's decision.

Enter title...

As Elise heard the familiar voice from the speaker, she turned around and looked at the judging panel, only to meet Lorenzo's gaze.

Their eyes met each other, and their faces were filled with the joy of old acquaintances reuniting.

Elise smiled bitterly and obliged Lorenzo's request to go on stage.

The emcee handed her a small whiteboard and a marker pen.

Then, he looked at the audience and said in a suspenseful tone, "Okay, let's see what score Miss Sinclair will give to Tiana!"

After thinking for a while, Elise neatly wrote the number 1 on the whiteboard. She turned the board to face the audience and the camera.

"One?!"

The emcee thought he had read it wrong. So, he pretended to clear his throat and politely reminded, "Miss Sinclair, did you miss a stroke?"

"No."

Elise looked seriously at the whiteboard and then innocently, "This one point is her consolation mark. If I were to evaluate her calligraphy skills, the score might not look good."

Tiana gritted her teeth in anger.

What do you mean? Are you saying my work is worthless? Do you know that this is an authentic seal script? How dare she want to give me Zero points? I finally know Elise's true colors.

She is just a bumpkin. She doesn't know anything, including the seal script. She is bringing down my standard.

What is Mr. Forbes doing anyway? Who are you trying to humiliate?! The audience couldn't sit still either.

"Does Elise really need to do that? She is too disrespectful!"

"All singers are uneducated, after all. Calligraphy is Cittadel's cultural heritage. Seal script is the pilot of modern calligraphy. She must be illiterate to not know this!"

"Such arrogance! Tiana is QH's pupil. Elise doesn't know what it means to respect seniors. I'm sure the star in the entertainment industry does not care about QH"

"I wonder why this bumpkin can be a star. I'm speechless!"

Tiana was Cody's pupil, after all, so he would not stay silent after receiving this humiliation.

"Andy Nixon!"

Cody pointed his finger at Andy, who favored Elise.

"So, this is your favorite contestant? She is too arrogant!"

Andy raised his hand and flicked his nose with a look of disgust.

"Sure. You smell, too. Maybe you should rinse your mouth."

"You little—" Cody widened his eyes with anger.

That is completely irrelevant! Just you wait! I'll see how you can be arrogant after Tiana wins the championship.

Elise took the emcee's microphone and looked at the judges panel.

"Sirs, what do you think about the score I gave?"

The emcee saw the opportunity.

"Right, Tiana Hill has not yet been scored. Please write out her scores!"

He didn't see such a hot-blooded scene for years. He was curious about how the event would unfold.

Lorenzo and Andy nodded in agreement.

They then looked at each other and raised their pens, simultaneously writing the number on the board.

After a while, the emcee raised his hand.

"Please show your board!"

Lorenzo and Andy showed the score at the same time.

On the big screen in the venue, the camera zoomed in infinitely as the two harsh zeros appeared.

Both of them gave zero marks to Tiana. It was lower than what Elise gave.

Hence, the total score was 1.

It was a new low in the calligraphy competition.

The emcee twitched his mouth in embarrassment.

This is a new record, right? Elise raised her eyebrows at that.

“Sir, you’re too strict.” Tiana is still a student; you must not be harsh to her.

However, Tiana’s behavior was unforgivable for Lorenzo and Andy.

They would give her a negative 100 score if possible and pin Tiana to the hall of shame.

At that point, there was an uproar.

Lorenzo and Andy were the calligraphy masters, and it was self-evident who they stood for.

People couldn’t help but wonder if Tiana was really worth supporting.

Cody blew a gasket and rushed to the panel to question Lorenzo.

“Mr. Forbes, I know you’re friends with Andy. However, you can’t be so unfair! Even untrained eyes can

understand that Tiana’s work is excellent. It is a nationwide live broadcast, and you are obviously bullying her!”

“Cody, what do you mean by that? We are not bullying her. Our scoring is according to the rules of the contest. The reason we have achieved today is that we are fair. Are you questioning our skills?”

Andy sternly scolded Cody.

Andy let it slide because he didn’t want to deal with Cody.

However, he didn’t expect Cody to act this way. He couldn’t tolerate Cody fooling around on such an occasion.

“I— Cody was at a loss for words.

For years, Lorenzo and Andy had power in the calligraphy association, so Cody couldn’t afford to offend them.

After hesitation, Cody turned his head and pointed his finger at Elise.

"I have no right to question you, but I can do it to Elise. She is not a member of the calligraphy association,

so what did you let her comment on Tiana, an A-Class Member? This is unreasonable!"

"Who says she's not a member?"

Lorenzo refuted without hesitating.

Cody was stunned, then he continued questioning, "I know every member below A-Class. Elise Sinclair is not on the list!"

Andy felt embarrassed.

Indeed, it is hard to explain. However, the rank of a member is just for show.

Elise's skill has already surpassed that of Tiana long ago. It was only that Elise wasn't awarded a medal.

It is reasonable to let Elise score Tiana's work.

However, the opposite is true too.

"I think you have forgotten. You don't have the right to view the information of members from A-Class and S-Class!"

Lorenzo's face turned gloomy and ugly.

Why is Andy letting them be arrogant? How dare Cody dare question my authority? The audience was stunned for a long time, as Lorenzo had implied Elise was an S-Class Member.

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"Sir!"

Andy was the first to regain his senses. He immediately grabbed Lorenzo and exclaimed with disbelief,

“Don’t tell me Elise is...”

There were only a few S-Class members since the Calligraphy Association’s establishment.

Some of the elders had already died, leaving only Lorenzo and QH, one of the association’s founders.

Six years ago, Elise was just a teenager.

At such a young age, she stood out among all the calligraphy masters, thereafter successfully integrating all calligraphy associations across the country and establishing the headquarters.

That’s so creepy!

“That’s impossible!”

Cody refused to accept that. I am one of the pioneer members here, and if she is truly an S-Class member,

it is impossible for me not to have met her at least once!”

Lorenzo simply rolled his eyes in response.

“There are a lot of people you haven’t met yet. According to your logic, shouldn’t they all be dead by now?”

“That’s not what I meant!” Cody was anxious.

“Fine. I’m not going to argue with you about it. Elise is an S-Class member and she was also a candidate for the final round, so she should be able to write a few words to prove herself, right?”

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Fortunately, Cody had asked around and discovered that Elise’s writing was completely inappropriate.

Otherwise, Lorenzo and Andy would easily deceive him now.

Lorenzo, on the other hand, simply explained calmly, “It’s her choice whether to do so or not. No one can force her.

Enter title...

“It wouldn’t be good if you kept defending Elise, sir!”

Cody’s tone was forewarning.

An expressionless Lorenzo simply tilted his head and stared at Cody.

“So what if I stand up for her? Are you going to remove me from the presidency?”

“I’ve never even thought of that! However, if someone attempts to use his position for personal gain,

members like us have no choice but to defend ourselves!”

Cody expressed himself pitifully, as if he were a victim.

Lorenzo was taken aback when he heard that.

Then, he approached Cody and looked him in the eyes, thereafter saying coldly, “Is that so? Let me see what you can do then.”

He exuded a natural authoritative aura, as if he was in command of everything.

Even though Cody was taller, Lorenzo appeared to be more powerful at this moment.

Cody was so nervous that his Adam’s apple bobbed up and down, and he struggled to stay upright and look into Lorenzo’s eyes despite his trembling legs.

When Elise noticed that a fight was about to break out among the judges, she quickly calmed the situation

by saying, “There’s no reason for me to act as if I’m bullying the juniors. Since Miss Hill’s master isn’t happy with me, why don’t I compete against Miss Hill?”

“Why should we follow your words? Do you think you own the association?”

Cody took advantage of the opportunity to turn around and look at her.

When Lorenzo heard Cody’s words, Lorenzo glared at him sternly. She indeed owned the association!

“Well, we’ll decide by votes.”

Andy didn’t want Cody to bother him any longer, so he turned around to face the presidents of the Calligraphy Association branches from other districts.

“Those who do not agree for Tiana and Elise to compete, please raise your hand,” he said.

Cody was the first person to raise his hand.

All of the other presidents, however, sat motionless.

Cody then signaled to his friend with his eyes, hoping for his friend’s support.

That did not happen.

Instead, his friend found him embarrassing and quickly avoided his gaze.

To this friend of his, Cody was merely reckless before this but his personality was still acceptable.

However, he was acting really stupid today.

It was impossible for him to gain any future advantage by openly opposing the president and vice president at such an event! Cody was the polar opposite of a wise man who knew when to stop in the face of an unfavorable situation.

“Those who support the contest between Tiana and Elise, please raise your hands now,” Andy stated.

All of the presidents raised their hands as soon as he finished speaking.

The contest’s holding was unanimously agreed upon.

Andy nodded in satisfaction when he saw this. He turned around to face Cody.

“Look, even if I and Lorenzo aren’t counted, Elise has far more supporters than you. Majority wins; we must hold this calligraphy competition!”

Then, he quickly took the microphone from the table and declared loudly, “Everyone, on behalf of Tissote’s Calligraphy Association, I am pleased to announce that an additional round has been added to this calligraphy contest, with the topic Sonnet 71. Tiana Hill and Elise Sinclair, you may begin.”

Following that, the supporting crew went up to the stage and divided two tables so that both Tiana and Elise could begin at the same time.

After that was done, Tiana and Elise were the only ones left on the stage.

Tiana walked over to the table and grabbed her brush. However, she did not take any further action. Her brow furrowed as she stared at the writing paper, and cold sweat beaded on her brow.

Sonnet was entirely different from Sonnet 18! How was she going to write that down? Everyone would realize the moment she wrote that she didn't know the art of writing on seal script at all! But if she didn't,

what other options did she have to prove her worth? What exactly should I do now? Her mind was blank.

Because of her inaction, the ink accumulated at the end of the brush and thickened into a drop, which fell on the pure white paper without her reacting.

At that moment, the ink droplet smudged the paper. It was a nuisance to the eye.

"How could you make such a blunder after spending so much time learning calligraphy?" Elise scowled.

"It appears that you have forgotten everything QH has taught you." Tiana was also taken aback.

It was embarrassing for a calligrapher to have the ink dropped before she could write anything! Shocked,

she threw the brush away and took a few steps back.

"I..I can't do it..."

Tiana spoke as if she had lost her soul. Her previous grace had vanished at this point.

She then became enraged and yelled at Elise, "Isn't this what you all wanted to see after accusing and doubting me? I can't handle the pressure! You can rejoice now that I am unable to write anything!"

Tiana shifted all of the blame to Elise and Lorenzo with just a few words.

Cody couldn't look on any longer as well and he scolded both Lorenzo and Andy, "You've all gone overboard! I now know you're all jealous of Tiana's talent and want to clamp her down! You have no right to destroy a talented calligrapher!"

While speaking, he intentionally went near one of the judges' microphone so that his allegations could be broadcasted out to the entire country.

By doing so, the situation would spiral out of control and no one would be able to have a decisive say.

Elise simply shook her head after witnessing everything that had occurred.

Indeed, birds of the same feathers flock together.

Tiana wasn't a good samaritan to begin with, and it was no surprise that she grew up with this attitude after being raised by such an unreasonable master.

"Cody Carlson, do you know what you are saying?"

Andy was burning with rage.

"Do you think you could still be here now if Lorenzo and I were jealous of the others' talent?"

"Ha! You finally admitted that you're jealous of me! You've bullied me a lot over the years—"

The two of them then began their epic feud.

Elise decided not to get involved in that and began writing quietly.

Andy, on the other hand, was so mad with Cody that he clutched the other man's collar and was about to give him a punch.

At this instant, the host's voice broadcasted from the speaker.

"G-Goodness, this seal script is..."

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