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Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 220 - 221

Chapter 220 Your Dream Will Come True One Day, Coolest Girl in Town

"Elise!" Mikayla said her name with a smile. The familiar feeling gave rise to a hint of happiness that bubbled up inside Elise. "You guys are finally here. Let's head in." Mikayla held Elise's arm, just like how she had always done. Elise wasn't used to her warm treatment, probably because they hadn't met for a long time. "Are you alright?" Elise asked, to which Mikayla replied as she let out a chuckle. "I'm fine." Other than losing her memory from a certain period of time, the latter was totally fine. Meanwhile, Jack, who was following them from behind, felt relieved upon hearing Mikayla and Elise's conversation.

It had been a long time since he last saw a genuine smile on Mikayla's face. She seemed to turn into a different person when she saw Elise. "Elise, come here and have a seat. What do you want to eat? I'll have the maids prepare them for you," Mikayla offered, treating the other girl warmly. Elise sat down and replied, "Anything will do. I'm not picky." And so, Mikayla instructed the maids to prepare something before she loquaciously chatted with Elise about all the things that had happened recently. They seemed close, just like how they had been in the past, which made Elise feel that the familiar sense seemed to have returned.

Thereafter, Mikayla led Elise to her storeroom, where she kept all her precious, memorable things that she had collected up until now since she was little. She found the album that she had previously treasured. "Look at these! I used to collect a lot of CDs and posters of a singer named H. Did I really like her? Why don't I remember it at all?" Upon hearing that, Elise immediately paused in her actions. Raising her eyes to look at Mikayla, she murmured, "Don't you remember that I once gave you her limited-edition album?" Mikayla shook her head to show that she couldn't remember about this.

However, she looked around and found the two limited-edition albums. "Do you mean these?" Elise hummed in response. *At least Mikayla still has a bit of her past memories.* "After listening to this CD, I found that she has a distinct voice and the style of her songs is rather unique. I would love to listen to her live if I have the chance." When Jack, who was standing off to one side, heard what Mikayla said, he chimed in, "She has left the entertainment industry for many years, so you won't be able to see her perform live anymore. However, she helped me write a new song some time ago.

She's the composer of my new song. Would you like to listen to it?" Mikayla was surprised to hear that. "Really? Which means that these limited-edition albums that I currently own are

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actually quite precious, right?" "You should be glad. There are plenty of her fans out there who would be envious of you." Jack's confirmation put a bright smile on Mikayla's face. "I have to keep these albums carefully, then. Although I don't find her special now, it seems that I used to adore her a lot back then." On the other hand, Elise just smiled. "Just store them properly."

Mikayla immediately kept the CDs away, thereafter playing with an old guitar that seemed to contain some stories of the past. "Did I play the guitar?" As she spoke, she reached out and fiddled the strings twice, making a rather strange twang. Nonetheless, the next second, Elise took the old guitar from her and put it on her lap. Looking at Mikayla, she asked, "Would you like to listen to some songs?" Surprised, Mikayla nodded, while Jack turned to Elise and asked, "I didn't know that you could play the guitar." Elise smiled and didn't say anything. Instead, she slowly plucked the strings.

A classical song resounded in the tiny space. Although Mikayla had lost her memories, she started humming along upon hearing the familiar song. After the song, Elise wiped the guitar and stated, "This is a good guitar; it's a waste to leave it here to gather dust." However, Jack was once again astonished by Elise. He had never expected that she could play guitar, let alone be so skillful in it. It was simply too surprising, and the way she played was somewhat similar to H's playing. "Elise, you play the guitar well!" Jack praised her sincerely, and Mikayla couldn't help but give her a thumbs-up as well.

"For some reason, memories about H suddenly appeared in my head when I was listening to you play. Although they were just fragments of certain images, they seemed to be imprinted in my head." "Oh—what did you recall?" Elise asked. However, Mikayla shook her head, so the former comforted her. "No worries. Take your time. You will remember everything one day." "Speaking of which, are you coming back to school?"

Elise asked, to which Mikayla nodded and answered, "I left the school too suddenly, so I skipped all the procedures, but it also saved me the effort now. I think I will be able to return to school next week." "That's great!" In the end, Elise accompanied Mikayla for a long time and she was unwilling to leave even when it was late at night. It was only after Jack repetitively urged for her to leave that she reluctantly left Mikayla's house. On their way back, Jack couldn't hold back his curiosity and asked, "When did you learn to play the guitar? Why haven't I heard you mention this?"

Elise tilted her head to look at him before she replied, "It was a long time ago and I hadn't played for quite some time, so I think my skills are a little rusty." "Not at all! I can tell that you can play guitar very well," he sincerely commented. He was especially impressed by Elise's

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ability to imitate other people's playing style as the way she played was very similar to that of H. "I reckon that you adore H as well. I have long been wanting to meet H, but I couldn't find a suitable opportunity and she seems to not want to meet me." Jack seemed distressed at the mention of this.

The incident that involved his new song had caused him to be indebted to H, so he had been pondering on how to repay her help. In fact, his manager had been contacting H but had failed to ask her out for a meeting. H was surely as mysterious as rumor had it. However, Elise asked with her brows furrowed, "Is there any reason why you want to meet H?" "Nothing special. I just wanted to speak to an experienced senior in the industry."

Jack casually answered before he asked, "I can tell that you are also H's fan, so I'll definitely ask for H's signature on your behalf if I meet her someday." Meanwhile, she was at a loss for words. A speechless Elise then scratched her ear and tactfully rejected his kind offer. "There's... no need." Oblivious to the underlying meaning in her words, Jack continued, "It's fine if you don't want H's signature. Perhaps I could bring you along and meet her in person."

Upon hearing that, Elise asked, "Do you really wish to meet her that much?" Jack smiled and replied in a serious manner, "To be honest, I didn't really want to at first, but she's just too mysterious. You know how human nature works—the more mysterious something is, the more we want to find out about it, which is why I really want to know what kind of person she is under all the mystery. That's all." Amused by his statement, Elise chuckled. "I think that your dream will come true one day."

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Chapter 221 Fan Meeting, Coolest Girl in Town

Jack figured that her words were merely ones of comfort and didn't give it much thought. "Let's hope so. Rest assured, if I'm able to meet her one day, I'll definitely bring you along and fulfill your dream of meeting your idol." Elise gently hummed in agreement. Since he was somehow in high spirits, he floored the pedal and sped home. The moment they arrived home, he turned off the engine while she opened the car door to alight from the vehicle. As soon as she let herself into the house, she saw Alexander's coat on the rack, which made her feel happy. "Stella, is Alexander home?" she asked immediately. Stella answered, "Miss Elise, Young Master Alex hasn't returned." Her reply made Elise feel dispirited. She wondered what Alexander was so busy with

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recently that she hadn't seen for a few consecutive days. "Miss Elise, is there anything else that I can help you with?" Elise shook her head. "No, thanks. I'm heading upstairs." When she returned to her room, she fished out her phone to call Alexander. However, even after the phone had rang for a long time, the call wasn't picked up, which left her with no choice but to hang up and toss the phone aside.

Then, she sat in front of her dressing table and started to remove her makeup. As she gazed at her stunning face in the mirror, she suddenly paused in her actions and was seen deep in thought. After a while, she took her phone and gave Jamie a call. "Jamie, I'm thinking of holding a fan meeting." Upon hearing the news, Jamie, who was on the other end of the line, was so astounded that he was at a loss for words. "Boss, what did you say? A fan meeting?" Elise hummed in response and continued, "I find that many of my friends seem to adore me a lot, so I would like to fulfill their tiny wish, especially Mikayla's."

Jamie instantly understood her intention. "Boss, if you are going to hold a fan meeting, it will be sensational. You have to understand how popular you were years ago. Although many years have passed, your fans are still very loyal. Your popularity may have decreased a little, but you are still as popular as most first-class singers, at least." "I understand, which is why I planned to hold a minor fan meeting. I have no plans on making a huge deal out of this."

Sensing that she had already made up her mind, he caved in and said, "I'll try to contact a few people. What is your plan in terms of the timing?" "Let's make it happen after the college entrance examination! We still have more than a month, which should leave us with enough time." "Alright, I understand." The call was then ended. Nevertheless, little was Elise aware that her decision had caused a huge ripple in her fan community. When she went to school the next day, all the students were discussing this matter. "Have you heard about the news? H is about to make a comeback."

"It's genuine! According to the internal news, H will hold a fan meeting here in Athesea." "I have to grab a ticket on time. I must not miss this." Elise was stunned to hear their conversation. *Why do I feel that the whole world seems to know about this after one night? The news is spreading too fast!* "Jamie, what happened? Why does it seem like everyone knows about this?" At the mention of this, a helpless Jamie explained, "My initial plan was to call to ask about the venue, but I accidentally revealed that you are going to organize a fan meeting. The moment the news was leaked out, it went out of control whereby the fan community spread it further.

I can't help it, Boss. You are extremely popular and influential and it was totally beyond my control." His explanation had rendered Elise speechless whereas her silence caused Jamie

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to feel anxious instead. "Boss, I swear that it was unintentional. If you are not happy about it, I'll delete all the relevant posts." After thinking about it, she asked, "How is the venue coming along?" "There's no problem with it. When they heard that you are going to hold a fan meeting, they agreed to make the largest sports complex available for the function, but I remembered that you said that you don't want to make it too big, so I rejected their offer.

However, judging from the enthusiastic fans, I'm afraid that the tickets available will be insufficient. The scalpers will take the opportunity to resell the tickets at a high price and your fans will be the ones suffering in the end." "If that's the case, let's reserve the sports complex. As for the ticket prices, reduce the price and donate the profits to the welfare institution." "Alright, I know what to do. Don't worry about a thing, Boss." Soon, the news about H hosting a fan meeting spread like wildfire in the entertainment industry. All the fans were looking forward to the sale of the tickets and were prepared to grab them.

As for Elise, her focus returned to her studies after the event had been decided. It was the weekend, which meant that she was finally able to see Alexander, who had disappeared for a few days. As soon as she stepped out of the school compound, she spotted a familiar car. A second later, the car door opened to reveal Alexander alighting from the car and walking toward her. Standing at a frame of slightly over five-feet-eleven, he instantly attracted the attention of many girls around them. "He's so hot!" Some vague exclamations were heard from the crowd.

Alexander marched to Elise and asked with his usual gentle tone, "Are your classes over?" A dissatisfied Elise snorted coldly and muttered, "Where have you been these days? You went missing for such a long time." There was a hint of displeasure in her tone. Alexander reached out with his hand to hold hers as he coaxed, "I was busy attending to something. Now that it's been settled, I have the time to accompany you." As Elise was never a curious person, she didn't press on when he said that he had been busy. *Maybe it's work-related stuff*, she thought.

"Okay, I forgive you. Let's return home then." Then, she opened the car door, entered the car and buckled her seatbelt. Suddenly, as if something had crossed her mind, she asked, "How's Brendan's studio?" "Not too good. His studio caught fire, which resulted in many orders not being able to be delivered on time and he has to compensate his clients." After Elise heard Alexander's reply, her resentment toward Ashlyn only deepened. If Ashlyn hadn't had an arsonist setting fire at his studio, he wouldn't have such a mess on his plate. "Let's visit his studio to see how we can help," Elise suggested.

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Alexander glanced at the time. As it was still early, he agreed and thereafter started the engine before he drove off. What was once a proper studio was now in ruins. It was a fortunate thing that the studio was located in the suburbs, which enabled them to continue with their operation by erecting a temporary structure beside, albeit barely. Brendan was on a call when Elise and Alexander arrived. The person whom he was talking to had said something that made him look depressed.

When the call finally ended, Brendan helplessly rubbed his temples. It was at this moment when Elise knocked on the door, which caused him to return to his senses. "Come in," he said. Elise and Alexander pushed the door open and entered the room whereupon Brendan was obviously surprised to see them. "Alex, Elise, why are you two here?"

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