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Chapter 289 Her Greed Led to Her Own Demise, Coolest Girl in Town

Elise was about to add something on her eye makeup when there was a knock on the door. "Elise, are you inside?" Could it be that Mikayla called someone to guide me onstage? After hurriedly drawing a few more strokes on her face, Elise opened the door and went out. Elise didn't know the person at the door. She thought she had hallucinations and asked tentatively, "Did you call for me?" The female classmate nodded. "I'm from the dance group. The drama group is looking for you everywhere, so I just called out your name, but I didn't expect you to be here.

Quickly, follow me to the back stage!" Elise had a bad feeling about it, but she still went back anyway. She opened the curtain and entered the dressing room, only to find out that Jose was losing his temper. "I don't care, Janice. I came to be a support because of you, but now you want me to go on stage and be a joke? Don't even think about it!" He had a gloomy face, looking as if he could devour someone, so no one dared to go forward to persuade him. Without the most important supporting roles, the whole drama seemed to have a beginning and no proper end, and even if they bit the bullet and acted it out, the audience might end up not understanding what the whole drama was about.

The most likely outcome would be it being edited into funny videos by the whole school, which meant they would be left with a bad name forever. Jose did not only represent himself; other actors were actually secretly thinking of backing out as well, but because of Janice's aggressiveness, they dared not say it explicitly. "Jose, don't worry. There is always a solution to everything. Let me think about it..." Janice comforted the man in front of her, but she would glance at the entrance from time to time, and finally, she saw Elise, who had somehow managed to become uglier. "Elise!" Janice raised her voice and walked over to Elise while shouting. "So great that you are here!"

Elise didn't manage to escape and was abruptly hugged by Janice. Her face was plastered with awkwardness and reluctance. One by one, she pried Janice's fingers away with disgust. "If you have something to say, say it. Don't do this—we are not that close." Janice, on the other hand, pretended to be generous and tried to flatter Elise. "You're still angry with me about what happened before? Fine, then I'll apologize again. I was wrong. Please forgive me, okay?" Jose stood up with his knight's helmet and asked casually, "What happened before?" Janice hurriedly explained, "It was nothing. It was just a little misunderstanding, Jose. Don't worry about it—we can solve it among ourselves."

Elise had nothing to say—she thought that Janice's choice of using the word 'we' to describe her and Janice was quite disgusting. Seeing that Jose was convinced, Janice pursued her victory and began attacking Elise. "So, Elise, this is what happened: I don't know why, but we can't get in touch with the classmate who is playing the role of a witch. The drama is about to start, and only you are an outsider who's familiar with the script... Do you think you can carry the role and help us out with our issue?" So, that's her plan. When reading the script, Elise had noticed that the two characters, the heroine and the witch, were the most interesting.

There was a rival scene between the two—the heroine slashed the witch with a knife, which led to a good ending in the play. When Elise got the role of the heroine, she was thinking that it was just a concession Janice had to make. In fact, Janice's real purpose was to make her play the witch. The role would be hated by the audience and tortured by the heroine in the play. Originally, she thought that quitting the drama would avoid this conflict, but she didn't expect that Janice still managed to rope her in. Everyone was waiting for Elise's reaction, and Jose was particularly impatient.

"Stop pretending to be shy, man. There are a lot of scenes involving the witch! Not to mention your face... You don't even need to put on makeup; you can go on stage directly after changing clothes! So, uh... E-Elise, right? I am ordering you to take the role as a senior. You got it?" No one expected Jose to be so disrespectful to girls, and there were even some whispers passing around the crowd. Even so, no one dared to stand up to defend Elise at this critical moment, so they could only look at her with sympathy, hoping for a miracle to happen, while also expecting Elise to be this miracle that they were all waiting for.

Once there was a conflict of interest, then the sacrifices of others would tacitly become insignificant. Elise looked at the room of her so-called 'school mates' and knew that she had become all of their targets. Whether she agreed to it or not, the success or failure of the drama rested on her shoulders. She suddenly raised the corner of her mouth playfully and smiled happily. "Okay, I'll take the role, but I have to tell you first: I prefer to get creative. If I were to improvise some scenes, can you guys handle it?" Jose picked up his helmet and turned around.

"You don't have to worry about this. Everyone is a professional here. As long as the scene of the prince rescuing the princess is successfully performed, it wouldn't make much of a difference." Janice patted Elise on the shoulder, pretending to be kind. "Yes. Jose is from the performance faculty, so let's just trust him!" Elise lowered her eyes without saying a word, her sharp eyes fixed on the slender fingers on her shoulders. She was considering whether to carry a knife with her or wear a coat with spiked shoulders next time. Janice's eyes followed Elise's gaze and traveled to her fingers. Feeling inexplicably flustered, she slowly retracted her hand. She secretly gulped but still kept an arrogant appearance on the outside.

Happy with the expectation of making Elise make a fool of herself in public, Janice clapped her palms and went back to her seat to touch up her makeup. A kind-hearted classmate brought Elise a costume and said, "Elise, this is the witch's costume. You can put it on

now—it will be our turn in a few minutes." "Thank you." Elise nodded, then went to change her outfit. 10 minutes later, at the front stage. The lights on the stage went out and turned on again. The props team had already arranged the background of the play, and the stage was like a fairy tale palace.

"Let the show begin!" The music played, and the curtain slowly parted to show the princess, played by Janice, lying still on the crystal bed while Elise, whose role was a witch, held a magic wand in her hand and chanted spells around the princess... The scene progressed step by step. The knight came on stage, rescued the princess, and the two worked together to wound the witch. Finally, in the last scene, the knight gave the sword to the princess, letting her destroy the evil in the world with her own hands. If everything went accordingly, through a specific angle, the audience would witness this sword being pierced through the heart of the witch, and she would finally fall to the ground.

However, when the sword in Janice's hand was lifted up and swung out, Elise was keenly aware that the sword was clearly aimed at her left eye. With a sneer on Janice's mouth, she lunged toward Elise's eye without hesitation. She wanted to see how Elise could keep her arrogance once she had lost her eye! In a matter of seconds, Elise got up from the ground all of a sudden, and like a heroic general, she knocked away the sword in Janice's hand with one palm. "What are you doing?!" Both Jose and Janice were taken aback. The curtain call was coming soon, and this was definitely not the time for an improv scene!

Elise took off her cloak, threw away the witch hat, and faced the audience majestically. "Oh, heroic prince, you have passed the test. You can now marry my beloved daughter. The two countries shall establish diplomatic relations and never cross each other!" Jose was stunned for a moment, then he immediately understood. He kneeled down on one knee, clasped his hands, and said, "I see. I appreciate your wisdom, my queen, and I vow to live up to your expectations!" Janice was stunned. What is going on? A witch turned into a queen?

Judging from the situation, I feel like I should be on my knees too! Before she could react, she was dragged to her knees by Jose with a thud.

Her knees were deeply hurt by the wooden floor, but Janice could only endure the pain. Elise put her hands behind her back, then walked proudly in front of Janice as she lowered her eyes and asked, "My daughter, are you not satisfied with your mother's arrangement?" Audiences would always bring the characters of a drama into real life. If she publicly admitted that she was Elise's daughter today, she would definitely have to bear the name of 'Elise's daughter' throughout the next four years of her college life. Janice really wanted to reply otherwise, but under the gaze of the public, she could only pretend to be virtuous and pure.

She nodded shyly. "I am satisfied, of course. You are the greatest mother!" The evils one brought on themself were the hardest to bear. It was obvious that Janice was ill-intended; otherwise, Elise would not try to disgrace her in public. Her vileness led to her own demise. Elise nodded with satisfaction, looked at the audience, and said the closing line generously, "Through hardships can we see what is true!"

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Chapter 290 Supporting the Event, or Smashing It?, Coolest Girl in Town

The applause continued long after the curtain fell, proving that the performance was a great success. At the back stage, the actors removed their makeup, changed their clothes, then moved on to taking group photos and posting them on social media. Elise was about to change clothes when she was grabbed by Janice, who came over out of the blue. "What the hell was that on stage just now?" Elise stared at her hand blankly, and her intimidating aura exuded so naturally that Janice was frightened and let go of her hand subconsciously.

"The scene just now can be defined as a performance accident. Do you know how serious it is?" Janice said with only little confidence while she gulped to keep up her appearance. Someone next to them couldn't bear hearing what Janice was accusing Elise of and interjected, "Enough, Janice. Didn't the drama end well just now? If Elise hadn't stepped in **CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES**

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and helped, there wouldn't even be a performance for us to do in the first place. Don't be ridiculous." "I know, right! I think Elise's acting was pretty good. She did this well even though she never rehearsed.

It's already very good!" "Yes, it's already good that she was willing to help. Some people only think about getting their personal revenge here..." "Who are you talking about!" Janice's eyes were red from the embarrassment. "Who is thinking about their personal revenge? I am here for art, understand? The whole script was about great love, not individualistic maternal love. Elise just changed the entire idea behind the play!" Someone's voice rang from the corner. "Come on. You just think she stole the spotlight, right? Do you have to be so bitter over it?" "Who said that? Show yourself!"

Janice thought that her reasons were high-sounding, but little did she expect that she would become the target of public criticism and was a little furious for a while. Elise patted the place that Janice touched just now and said slowly when everyone was silent, "Why don't you explain first? In the last scene, why did you try to pierce my left eye with that knight's sword? " Janice was stunned for a moment, and her brows were slightly wrinkled. She actually noticed it. Panic flashed in her eyes, then she quickly gathered her thoughts and retorted almost immediately, "I see it now. It's because you thought I was going to blind you, so you changed the scene on stage; is that it?

Elise Sinclair, just because vicious thoughts dwell in your mind, you treat the whole world to be as unscrupulous as you? The whole school's freshmen were sitting in the audience seats, and there were so many leaders present. If I stabbed you, it would be seen as assault, and I'd be sentenced. How would I do that? You ruined the whole drama just because of your villainous heart. Don't you think you've gone too far?" No one responded. They were supposed to celebrate the success of the performance, but they had to listen to Janice's endless nagging instead, so the good atmosphere was practically half gone.

In contrast, they were more willing to stand on Elise's side. After all, this was the highest-ranking institution in the country, and the students were not a bunch of senseless idiots. They were still able to distinguish the right from wrong, and the good from evil; they naturally knew how to weigh them accordingly. Although they didn't say anything, it didn't mean that they didn't know what was going on. Elise was too lazy to entertain such a capricious villain, so she gave her a cold look and left through the side door.

As the final guest, the preparation time given would not be too long, so she had to hurry to Mikayla's lounge to find the mask. On the other hand, Alexander and Jack recognized Elise's witch appearance in the drama, so they got up from the judge's seat and prepared to go backstage to congratulate her. Nevertheless, the two looked around but did not find Elise in the dressing room. Knowing that she didn't particularly enjoy lively atmospheres, the two went to the back door to look for her. When they were about to reach the door, they heard someone talking, so they subconsciously slowed down their steps.

At the door, Janice vigilantly took a look at the surrounding environment; after making sure no one was around, she handed a black garbage bag that seemed to be wrapped around a long object to a man. The man took the thing and asked respectfully, "Miss, were you able to use it?" Janice said angrily, "No! She noticed it and dodged. She's wasted my effort! Elise Sinclair, that little b*tch! I will ruin her face some day. Let's see what else she has to be proud of then!" "You can rest assured, miss. Whatever it is, as long as you want to do it, I will help you achieve it—no matter the cost." The man was sincere, and his gaze on Janice was almost too gentle. Janice obviously dismissed this and uttered, "I want Elise Sinclair to die and disappear from this world forever. Can you do it?"

"Uh..." The man hesitated. "Look—you only talk big! You men are either mean to girls or just dumb pieces of rocks. Why is nothing going my way?" Janice looked the man up and down, then turned and walked back in. As soon as she stepped into the door, she bumped into Alexander and Jack and was so startled that she even hiccupped. "W-When did you guys get here?" Janice asked tremblingly. Jack put his hands in his pockets while narrowing his eyes slightly and raised his eyebrows before saying, "You seem to have a problem with my sister-in-law, huh?"

... In the hall, the judges were scoring the drama while Mikayla took the stage again as the host. This was something she had experienced countless times since she was a child, but this time, she was particularly excited. "Dear freshmen and honorable teachers, the drama is over, and today's event is about to come to an end. Let us have today's special guest sing Miss H's hit song, All Zeroes, to wrap it all up properly." The lights in the audience dimmed instantly, and the spotlight hit the center of the stage as the song played. Under the gaze of countless audiences, Elise, who wore a white off-shoulder dress, stepped on her high heels and slowly walked toward the light with a fox mask.

With a perfect model's figure and her long hair down, she looked like the embodiment of a goddess. "Take me to your heart..." The moment the mysterious beauty sang out the lyrics to the song, it was as if everyone had been captivated and ensnared—their ears were filled with the blissful melody. "This voice... Could it be H?" "It's so familiar. It's so touching that I want to cry the moment I hear it. Only my idol can sing like this—it must be her!" "My God! H actually showed herself in the auditorium of Tissote University!" The entire auditorium was in an uproar.

All the students held hands and raised their light sticks; following Elise's voice, they were submerged in her captivating singing. Some people cried with joy, while some people couldn't help but immerse themselves in the song. This song seemed to have a magical power. In the end, aside from the judges, everyone was singing along. Those who thought they could outsmart the committee had already boldly left the stands and rushed to the backstage, but they were all intercepted by the security guards. When the dean's assistant saw this, he wiped his imaginary sweat and pulled Mikayla aside.

"Mikayla, who is the mysterious singer that you invited? Could it really be H, like they said?" Mikayla giggled sloppily. "Of course not! It's just an ordinary friend of mine who came to show support because her voice sounded like H..." The assistant broke out in a cold sweat just after wiping off the sweat. When he saw the security guard who was barely holding on, he pulled a long face. "Are you sure she is supporting the event, and not crashing it?"