Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 1 - 5

Chapter 1, Coolest Girl in Town

The story began in the Northwest, where a huge castle-like mansion stood on a vast stretch of grassland. It looked so much like a kind of Shangri-La that anybody who came here couldn't help but sigh in wonder at its magnificence. At this moment, a young lady's clear and melodious voice was heard from the mansion.

"What? No way! No way am I going to Athesea to get engaged!" "It's not up to you, Elise. Your engagement had been arranged by the Griffiths and me quite a few years ago. The five sons of the Griffith Family are all very fine gentlemen, and all you need to do is pick one of them to get engaged to. Don't worry; you'll certainly find one of them to your liking." Elise Sinclair leaned back on the sofa, her wavy hair hanging loosely behind her neck. Her features were delicate and enchanting, and every pore in her body exuded an air that set her apart from everyone else.

Having been raised by her grandfather since childhood, Elise knew the matter had been set in stone. After pondering for a moment, she replied with a meaningful smile, "Fine, but I have a few requests to make, Grandpa. The Griffith siblings mustn't know who I am. Since you say they're all very fine gentlemen, I should be free to leave if I don't fall in love with any of them within a year. By then, I should get to decide on my own marriage." Robin Sinclair, Elise's grandfather, responded with a smile, "No problem." ...

A few days later, four men with delicate features could be faintly seen standing at the entrance to the railway station of Athesea. They were of different sorts; one was aloof, whereas another seemed bright and cheery with a sunny personality... The eyes of the passersby were glued to them. If it weren't for the bodyguards keeping the crowd back, many would have come forward and asked for their contact information a long time ago. Danny Griffith, the fifth and youngest son of the Griffith Family, complained, "It's so hot today, yet Grandpa insisted that the four of us come and pick up this little girl.

Does he really think we have nothing to do at all?!" Wearing a face mask and a cap, Jack Griffith, the fourth son of the Griffith Family and a big celebrity who had recently come to prominence as the Prince Charming of every female in the country, chimed in, "That's right. To think she would come by train—that girl must be a country bumpkin!" "I thought Grandpa was joking when he told me yesterday that one of us five siblings would be chosen to be the fiancé of someone from the countryside!"

Brendan Griffith, the third son of the Griffith Family, joined the conversation. "I'm so envious of Alexander; he copped out thanks to a company meeting he had to attend." Matthew Griffith, the second of the Griffith siblings, didn't say a word, but one could tell from his expression that he wasn't pleased with this either. Just then, a young lady in red with flowers embroidered on her clothes emerged from the railway station's exit. One might as well say she was dowdily dressed. Moreover, her long bob haircut made her look dreadfully ugly. Danny patted Jack on the shoulder. "Would you look at that! I wasn't aware that people still dress that way in this day and age!

Tsk, tsk, I've only seen it in the movies. Haha..." Then, to the four men's great surprise, the young lady came out and stopped in front of them. "Hello. You guys must be the Griffith siblings, aren't you? I'm Elise Sinclair." All the four men looked somewhat appalled, especially Jack, who asked in disbelief, "You're Elise Sinclair?" Is she the beautiful little fairy Grandpa talked about? he thought to himself. Not only was Elise dowdily dressed before them, but she was dark-skinned with several moles on her face.

Furthermore, the bright pink Barbie lipstick she wore was downright suffocating. Elise nodded and even replied with a look of infatuation, "So Grandpa didn't lie to me after all. You guys really are handsome." All of you look rather plain. No matter how handsome you guys are, none of you are good enough to be a match for me, she thought. Danny nearly broke out into curses. Even if she comes from the countryside, she shouldn't be this ugly! he thought. "How about you go back instead, Miss Sinclair?" "Huh?" Elise blinked her eyes in confusion. At last, it was Matthew—the vice president of the Griffith Group—who said, "Let's get in the car and go back first."

The five of them thus left the railway station with Elise and Matthew seated in the middle row in the car. Elise glanced out of the window before saying with a sigh of admiration, "Wow! So that's how tall the buildings in big cities are!" The lips of the four other people in the car twitched at her words. What is she, a yokel new in town? Just then, Elise inadvertently caught a glimpse of the watch on Matthew's wrist from the corner of her eye.

She exclaimed, "Wow! This watch looks so pretty! It must cost quite a few hundred, doesn't it?" Quite a few hundred? That watch of Matthew's cost 30 million! All the four men were so speechless that they could only hope Elise wouldn't take a fancy to any of them and ask them to be her fiancé. Their car drove all the way to the Griffith Residence. At the sight of the Griffith Family's mansion, Elise gave another look of surprise.

"Wow! Your place sure is huge, isn't it?" At the same time, though, she thought to herself, This mansion is not even one-tenth the size of my family's estate. Just then, she heard

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Danny's voice, which sounded like he had reached the limit of his patience, beside her. "That's enough, you bumpkin. Don't act like you're going out in the world for the first time. I can't stand it anymore." None of the three men beside them spoke. After all, they couldn't stand Elise's behavior as well.

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 2

Chapter 2, Coolest Girl in Town

Elise almost burst into giggles when she saw the looks on everyone's faces. Still, she held it in and pretended to look hurt while following the siblings into the mansion. One of the servants took her to her bedroom, specially arranged for her by Jonah Griffith, the Griffith siblings' grandfather. It was apparent from the room's girlish blue decor and its closet full of designer handbags, clothes, and jewelry that a lot of care had been put into it.

As the four Griffith siblings sat downstairs, they heard Elise's exclamations again. "Wow, this room is so huge and beautiful! Are these clothes, handbags, and pieces of jewelry all mine?" All four of them looked devastated. Jack said, "She won't take a fancy to me, right? I'm the most handsome among us, but it was only today that I felt it's wrong to be handsome." "You're the most handsome one?

Have you no sense of shame?" When it was time for dinner, Elise and the four Griffith siblings were still the only ones present. Jonah and the siblings' parents had been on vacation abroad, while Alexander Griffith, the eldest son of the Griffith Family, was at the company; he was the Griffith Group's president, as well as the person calling the shots in the Griffith Family.

The siblings had their own places to stay, but they were forced to move back and stay here at Jonah's request due to Elise's arrival. Everyone found it hard on their eyes when they saw Elise still wearing the red embroidered clothes as she came downstairs. A world-renowned fashion designer, Brendan couldn't help but ask, "Miss Sinclair, there are plenty of clothes upstairs. Can't you change into one of them?"

Elise glanced at her clothes before responding in puzzlement, "But I look pretty in this. My grandma made this for me by hand." The four men were rendered speechless. Who knew some people still make clothes by hand these days? "That's enough, you bumpkin! Let me tell you that the four of us would never get engaged to you, nor would Alexander ever like

you. Be sensible and get out of here by yourself," said Danny, who had the sharpest tongue in the Griffith Family.

Upon hearing his words, Elise bit her lip and replied, "But I'll have trouble explaining this to my grandpa—" "I think you're just interested in our family's money. I'm telling you, you're going to be very sorry for dragging out your stay in our home." Elise looked aggrieved as she ate dinner with her head down. It didn't help that her face was just too ugly, so the four Griffith siblings were totally not in the mood to eat.

How can we get through to this lady? After they left, Elise had a great time eating dinner. The food at the Griffith Residence was quite to her taste. Moreover, the effect she desired had been achieved. No one in the Griffith Family liked her, so she would be through with them after a year. She retired to her bedroom after dinner. Just then, her cell phone beeped on the bed as it registered an incoming text message. It read, 'Have you arrived in Athesea, Boss? How's everything? Did the Griffiths bully you?'

Elise smirked while reading the text message. 'The Griffiths have got nothing on me.' The person quickly texted back, 'You're awesome, Boss! But the Griffiths aren't to be trifled with, especially Alexander Griffith. That man's a deep one. You should watch out for him.' Elise was dumbfounded for a moment. Alexander? He must be the eldest son of the Griffith Family and the one who had a company meeting today!

Well, I didn't get to see him, but who cares? I've never been afraid of anything since I was born. She went to sleep after turning off her cell phone. Perhaps it was because she had always had trouble sleeping in a strange bed, for her head felt muzzy throughout her sleep, and it wasn't until about 4.00AM that she was awakened by thirst. She had removed her makeup at the time, and she went downstairs in her slippers, thinking that she wouldn't run into somebody in the middle of the night.

After drinking some water, she went upstairs and lay down in a sleepy daze. She didn't switch on the lights. For some reason, the bed felt different to her; it seemed to have become more comfortable to sleep on. No one knew how much time had passed when the door opened and someone seemed to lift the quilt. Elise was a light sleeper, so she woke up groggily upon sensing someone's presence.

However, before she could come to her senses, a deep and attractive male voice asked, "Who's there?" Elise was completely stunned. How dare one of the Griffiths break into my room in the middle of the night? She shot back, "That's my question! Who are you?

Don't you know it's rude to break into someone else's room in the middle of the night!" Since the lights were switched off, Elise didn't get to see the man's face clearly. Then, she heard him reply with a sneer, "You're Elise Sinclair?"

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 3

Chapter 3, Coolest Girl in Town

Elise had a rough guess in mind. This man's probably Alexander, the eldest son of the Griffith Family. Before she could speak, though, the man continued, "Open your eyes and see whose room this is." Elise was startled. Only then did she notice by the faint moonlight that this didn't seem to be her room. No wonder I felt different from when I was sleeping earlier. I've actually gotten into the wrong room?!

She got up from bed and apologized in embarrassment, "Uh, I'm sorry. I got into the wrong room. I didn't mean it." "Get out," replied the man in a deep voice. And Elise left in embarrassment. The next day, Elise was still feeling sleepy when she went downstairs and heard Danny say with a smile, "That woman is ugly, Alexander. I heard from the servants that she entered your room last night.

She didn't scare the hell out of you, did she?" Elise frowned at Danny's words. As she had expected, the man she met last night was Alexander. Alexander didn't say a word. Ugly? he pondered. He didn't get to see Elise's face clearly last night with the lights off, but he vaguely remembered the flawless fair skin of the woman who wore a nightgown with her hair hanging down loosely. As they spoke, Alexander noticed Elise coming down the stairs. Even though she had changed her clothes, her skin was as black as charcoal, and the moles on her face made her look as ugly as sin.

He pursed his lips, thinking his eyes must have deceived him last night. Elise also looked at Alexander, who looked impeccably perfect in his black suit. His features were so delicate as though they had been elaborately carved by God himself, and he gave off a powerful aura that made him look awe-inspiring. She heard him say in an attractively husky voice, "I'm off to my office."

With that, he left without taking another glance at her. Danny shot a glance at Elise before mocking, "No wonder you acted ordinary in front of the four of us yesterday. Turns out you're hitting on Alexander! Tsk, tsk, I didn't expect you to be such a hard one to read, Elise!" Elise's lips twitched when she heard this. All I did was enter the wrong room; how does that

make me such a person? she thought. However, rather than explaining herself, she seated herself in the dining room and ate breakfast on her own.

Exasperated at being ignored, Danny walked up to her. "I'm telling you, Elise—Alexander will never like you. He has someone he likes, so you'd better stop dreaming." "Uh-huh." "Why don't you hit on me instead? If you please me enough, I may let you stay a few days longer in the Griffith Residence." Elise shot Danny an impassive glance with a frown of disgust. "You? You're still a boy." Danny was the youngest in the Griffith Family. Currently, he was only 18 years old, whereas Elise was already 19.

Danny flew into a rage upon hearing Elise's words. "How dare you spurn me? Don't you ever fall in love with me, I'm telling you. I'll kill myself right away if you choose to get engaged to me!" Matthew, who was seated beside the two, looked at them without saying a word. Then, he glanced at Elise as she was having breakfast. She's from the countryside, yet she conducts herself with grace and has the air of a lady from a rich family. Could this be an illusion? Jonah had already had everything arranged for Elise before her arrival. In public, she would be 18 years old, the age of a high school senior, just like Danny.

"Don't tell anyone that we know each other when we get to school, you ugly monster!" Elise threw Danny a disdainful glance. She got into Matthew's car after breakfast. Like Alexander, Matthew wasn't much of a talker, so she couldn't help asking, "Why not let the chauffeur take Danny and I together? He and I are going to the same school." Why would Matthew be the one escorting me?

Matthew looked helpless upon hearing her question. "Grandpa wants us to bond with you, so the five of us will take turns to take you to and from school from Monday to Friday and spend time with you on weekends. It should've been Alexander who would take you to school this morning, but he has a meeting in the morning, so I took his place instead." The five Griffith siblings objected to the suggestion in the first place.

None of them was willing to take Elise, the country bumpkin, to and from school on weekdays, not to mention hang out with her on weekends. However, this was Jonah's suggestion, so no one could turn it down. Upon hearing this, Elise realized how unwilling the five Griffith siblings were to get engaged to her. It's not like I'm willing either...

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 4

Chapter 4, Coolest Girl in Town

Matthew left after they arrived at school. Elise looked at the glittering gold sign that read, 'Springfield High School.' This feels pretty nostalgic. I haven't been to school for a long time, she thought.

After reporting to school, she followed the teacher to her classroom. As soon as she came in, the whole class was astir. "So she's the Griffith Family's fiancée. Isn't she too hideous? How can she be good enough for the five Griffith siblings?" "Holy cow! The way she dresses is so uncool—as expected of a country bumpkin."

"If she's from the countryside, she must be poor in her studies. Why is she placed in our class?" Seeing that everyone was talking about her, Elise realized at once that she had become famous. She clicked her tongue, knowing right off the top of her head who was behind this. Danny's so childish, she thought. No one in the class was willing to share a desk with

Elise, but she didn't mind that. Instead, she sat alone in a corner. When it was time for recess, Elise went to the ladies' room, only to be stopped outside by a few female students. Some of them had dyed hair, and some wore heavy makeup. In short, they looked delinquent. Lydia Harper threatened in an overbearing manner, "You must be Elise Sinclair. Be sensible and get out of the Griffith Residence as well as away from Athesea, I'm telling you!" Elise's lips twitched. It seems I'm really unwelcome to the people of Athesea.

But I'm here against my will as well, she thought. "Did you hear what Lydia said, you ugly girl?" Elise came to her senses and replied nonchalantly, "Yes, I did. But I'm not leaving. I'm staying here no matter what." Meanwhile, Danny was lying across his desk in Class 12A. He had just woken up from a nap when he heard some female classmates talking in front of him. "I heard that Lydia of Class 12F had gone to teach Elise a lesson. Tsk, tsk, she's finished." "She'll be roughed up, I guess..." Danny raised his eyes slightly.

It was him who spread the rumors, but that was only because he wanted Elise to have a rough time at school. He didn't want to get her killed, or Jonah would definitely kill him. At the thought of this, he dashed out of the classroom. Meanwhile, the ladies' room was a complete mess. The four delinquent girls who had come to teach Elise a lesson got the hell beaten out of them, especially Lydia, who looked a sorry sight with her head held down in the sink.

"I, Elise Sinclair, hate being threatened more than anything else. Don't ever mess with me again! Got it?" "Yes, we got it! We were wrong! We're sorry!" Elise dusted her hands together

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and was about to leave when she saw Danny standing behind her with a look of astonishment. "You..." During the past few days at school, Danny learned that Lydia had learned kickboxing.

Yet she and the other three ended up like this after ganging up on Elise... He had a sudden feeling that Elise might be no pushover. "I trained myself by cutting trees and climbing mountains in the countryside. These people are so terrible at fighting." Upon listening to Elise's explanation, Danny had an epiphany. So that's it, he thought. Coming to his senses, he followed her out of the restroom. "By the way, what are you doing in the ladies' room?" Elise stared at Danny with a peculiar look in her eyes.

Danny's face instantly flushed with embarrassment. "That's none of your business! I'm here because I like it," he replied, before quickening his pace toward his classroom. Elise was rendered speechless. After she returned to her classroom, her cell phone beeped on the desk. It was a text message that read, 'Help me, Boss!' '?' Elise texted back. There would be no good coming out of this call for help, she thought. 'Danny Griffith of the Griffith Family—my sworn enemy—challenged me to a race at the Nightwing Circuit tonight.

Please help me out, Boss.' 'No, I'm not.' Elise lay across her desk, looking totally uninterested. 'Did Danny not bully you at the Griffith Residence, Boss? He's such a nuisance, after all. Just help me out, Boss. I'll pay you 5 million once you win the race.' The person kept pressing her to help him out, so Elise pondered for a moment. Indeed, Danny's quite annoying. Five million isn't much, but it's decent enough, she thought. Therefore, she languidly texted back, 'Okay. I'm at Springfield High. Come and pick me up after school this afternoon.'

After a moment's thought, she sent Matthew a text message, telling him he didn't have to pick her up after school as she had something to deal with and would be home late. They had added each other on WhatsApp this morning to make it convenient for him to pick her up in the afternoon. Upon receiving Elise's text message, Matthew merely replied 'Okay' without asking much.

After all, he was not interested in her at all. Nightwing Circuit was a well-known race track in Athesea, and those who hung out there were all rich dandies and scions of the upper class. When school was over, Elise got into a Lamborghini; the man in its driver's seat was about the same age as Danny. Jamie Keller frowned after shooting a glance at Elise. "Who are you? You've gotten in the wrong car."

Elise curved her lips into a smile. "You don't recognize me?" Jamie's jaw dropped in astonishment at the familiar voice. "Holy sh*t! How come you're disfigured, Boss?" My boss is a cool and cute little fairy. Why did she become like this? I couldn't recognize her at all! he thought.

Elise buckled up and said with a casual air, "Let's go and find a place to remove my makeup before we have dinner." "Roger that, Boss," Jamie replied before he started the car and drove off.

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 5

Chapter 5, Coolest Girl in Town

A lot of people gathered at the Nightwing Circuit at 8.00PM. Today's race was organized by Danny and Jamie; the two rich dandies had been at odds in Athesea for a long time. Alexander was sitting at the entrance to the clubhouse. He had changed into casual wear, but the elegant and distant air about him made him seem somewhat out of tune with Danny's circle of friends. Glancing at the watch on his wrist, he asked with a frown, "Where's he?" Danny answered obsequiously at once, "He's supposed to be here soon, Alexander."

God only knows how much trouble it took for me to bring the workaholic Alexander here. Jamie, that brat, is going to suffer a crushing defeat! he thought with a smile before seeing Jamie's car arrive. Jamie got out of the driver's seat first.

Then, the passenger door opened. Dressed in gray casual clothes, the lady slowly walked up to the two men with Jamie, her wavy, long hair hanging loosely behind her neck. Only then did everyone get to see the woman's face.

Her fair skin was flawless, and her almond eyes looked breathtakingly beautiful under the light, as if they could put somebody under their spell. The lady was a stunner, but Danny didn't forget the reason they were here. "Where's the expert racer you brought with you, Jamie? I've brought my brother here today. Just wait till you lose, you brat." Jamie chuckled and patted Elise on the shoulder.

"Well, I wouldn't be so sure of that. This lady here is my boss, and she'll race against your brother tonight." As soon as Jamie finished his sentence, Danny stared at Elise in disbelief. "You mean her? Your boss, you say? Are you kidding me, Jamie? I've brought Alexander here today. How dare you look down on us?!" Even Jamie's friends found him ridiculous. After all,

Elise seemed like a delicate and weak young lady at first glance. They were having a sports car race here, not a toy car race!

Besides, the Nightwing Circuit was famous for how difficult it was to race on it; even the slightest of mistakes could cost the racers their lives! Jamie didn't care what everyone said, though. They'll have egg on their faces later, anyway. Elise raised her eyes and looked at Danny, then at Alexander. Then, she deliberately lowered her voice and said, "Let's start the race." After tying up her long hair with a rubber band, she picked up the helmet on the table and put it on in swift and crisp movements.

When she noticed that Alexander hadn't moved yet, she asked with a smile, "What's wrong? Are you looking down on me, Young Master Alexander?" Alexander was indeed unwilling to race against a little girl because the outcome was already predetermined. However, Danny tugged at his sleeve and whispered to him, "I didn't expect the expert Jamie brought with him would be a little girl, Alexander. Now that she's already here, why don't you race with her? Just don't be too harsh on her.

After all, she's a young lady, and a gorgeous one at that..." Alexander frowned a little and hesitated for a moment before picking up the helmet on the table. When the pair got into their respective sports cars on the race track, everyone present felt that the outcome of the race had already been predetermined.

After all, Alexander started racing at the age of eight. The rules of the race were simple. The starting line of the track was also the finishing line, and the circuit was eight kilometers long. Whoever got back to the starting line first would win the race. The two cars set out together before disappearing at the end of the hillside in just tens of seconds. Only then did Alexander realize that he had underestimated the lady.

This lady's really something; she's risking her life for the race. It seems that I've met my match, he thought. His lips curved up in a smile, and the look in his eyes became serious.

About ten minutes later, a blue BMW reached the track's starting line first. It even drifted in a stylish way before slowly coming to a stop. Everyone was stunned—Elise was driving the blue sports car. Jamie gave a loud cheer as he jumped up from his seat. "You're unbelievable, Boss!"

His friends chimed in behind him, "Holy smokes! That little fairy is awesome!" We've won the bet! they thought. It wasn't until almost half a minute later that Alexander's car came to

a stop on the race track. Danny's eyes were full of disbelief. To think that Alexander would lose the race! he thought.

Elise got out of the driver's seat, and Alexander did the same. She took off her helmet and said with a smile, "You've lost." She had to admit that it was quite thrilling to beat Alexander.

Alexander looked quite displeased, though. He shot a glance at the woman before him, saying, "Let's have another race." He had never been defeated in a motor race. Not only was this the first time, but he even lost to a woman.