# Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 139 - 140

#### **Chapter 139, Coolest Girl in Town**

Alexander gazed back at Robin and said earnestly, "We wouldn't be discussing this if I weren't. I wish to take care of her. For as long as I can." Every single word that came out of his mouth clearly traveled into Robin's ears. Robin then grinned. "So you're into our Ellie, huh?" Before Alexander could reply, he added, "You best think this through. Although our Ellie doesn't possess the most repellant face, she's not exactly a beauty either.

All the provocations in the outside world, are you sure Ellie is the woman you want?" Hearing that, Alexander started to wonder. Elise's appearance never stood out in the crowd, and her face wasn't what he was attracted to in the first place. Nevertheless, for some reason, he was captivated by her. He couldn't even trace back to when it was that he started paying attention to her. "Rest assured, Mr. Robin, I responsibly promise you that I like Elise for what she is and not for her appearance nor her family background.

I genuinely adore her for her being." Robin was satisfied with his answer. Regardless, it pertained to his granddaughter's future, so it was nothing to joke about. Thus, he did not make any promises. After all, their destiny belonged to them, so it should be up to them to fulfill it. "Understood. Now, it's all up to you whether you can keep her. Either way, her grandmother and I will not influence her in her decision-making." With that, Alexander acknowledged that Robin had expressed his position in the matter.

As for the result of their relationship, it still solely depended on him. "Thank you, Mr. Robin. I know what I should do now." Robin then started to cackle. "Time shall tell!" ...... It was late at night. Nothing but silence filled the Griffith Residence—except for the living room on the second floor. In the merry space, Robin and Jonah were gregarious exchanging insights. "Splendid indeed! Your kid Alex finally opened up with me.

It seems our wish for a great-grandchild is nearing!" Excited, Jonah could not hide the grin on his face. "Haha! We were messing around back then. Who would've known things are getting set in stone!" "Hold your horses, buddy! We're not supposed to rush these youngsters' affairs. Sometimes, things need time to develop or it'll fall apart. Whether they can make it work entirely depends on them. And if it doesn't work out, I'm sure we can help mend things by then." Having reached an agreement, the two grandfathers were rapturous.

The next morning, it was only Alexander left in the dining room when Elise walked down the staircase. Subconsciously, she slowed down her steps and took a glance at him. Strangely, she felt rather agitated. Thereupon, she took a deep breath and collected her feelings before greeting, "Good morning!" In response, Alexander raised his head and looked at her. His brows obviously relaxed. "Morning." Then, Elise went over and pulled her chair out before sitting down. Seeing all her favorite breakfast foods laid down in front of her, she took a couple of bites.

Suddenly, Alexander stated, "Your grandparents had me relay to you that they have something to take care of, so they left first and will come back to visit you another time." Despite hearing that, Elise showed no surprise, as if she had already gotten used to Robin and Laura's tricks. She simply blurted an "oh" in acknowledgment before placing down her cutleries. "I'm done. I'm off to class now." Unexpectedly, Alexander stopped her.

"Hold up. I'll send you." "Okay," Elise replied. She casually walked in front of the line while Alexander closely followed beside her. And so, the two exited the house in a line. After sending Elise to school, Alexander wasn't in any hurry to leave. He took out his phone and made a call. "Lily, are you done with the draft I had you do last time?" "Good morning, President Griffith. It is finished. I'll send it over to your office shortly after."

After taking a glimpse at the school gate, Alexander started his car and drove off. Meanwhile, Elise had just walked into the school compound when her phone started vibrating. She pulled it out from her pocket and saw a blinking red dot, which made her eyes sink. The red dot was a secret signal between her and Jamie. Therefore, she hurriedly picked up her phone. "What's wrong?" With haste, Jamie said, "Boss, somebody has breached our security system. They've broken through the fourth wall. If they were to break the fifth, all of our confidential information will be leaked!"

Elise revealed a frown. "How did this happen?" Jamie knew nothing about the attack, except for the fact that it was too late when he realized it. "Hurry over, Boss! I'm on the 16th floor of Ferry Building." Right after Jamie divulged the address, without any hesitation, Elise stormed out of the school gate before stopping a cab and hurried over to Ferry Building. At that moment, the entire 16th floor of Ferry Building was in turmoil.

Jamie and the rest of the team were doing all they could to fend off the attack. Unfortunately, the offenders were too strong, and the team was in grave disadvantage. Immediately, Jamie voiced an ultimatum, "Whatever it costs, hold them off, just for 15 minutes more!" Drops of sweat were wetting the foreheads of the team's technicians, fighting hard to defend their territory. On the other hand, Elise started triangulating the

location of the attackers while en route to Ferry Building with her phone that was always with her.

Sadly, apart from a cell phone's technological deficiency, the attackers were cunning enough and slipped out of Elise's grasp. When she finally arrived at Ferry Building, she sat down before a computer. Her fingers rapidly tapped across the keyboard. Beside her was Jamie who held his breath as if the storm had passed.

The attackers seemed to be deliberately waiting for Elise with how they sent a series of digits to the team, to which her commissures lifted as she brutally launched a counterattack toward the opponents' security system and instantly penetrated through seven layers of defense. Jamie silently clenched his fist and revealed a delighted face. In that instant, the screen in his eyes turned blue. Shocked, Elise furiously slammed the keyboard.

"F\*ck! We got played!" For the first time since forever, Elise found a rival in hacking, who appeared to have no intention to spar with her. Rather, they simply wanted to fool around with her. When the computer reactivated, it functioned properly as usual, as if the blue screen never occurred.

Elise speedily ran a check, only to find out that the offenders had vanished without a trace. "What's going on, Boss?" Elise glared at Jamie, explaining, "We were targeted, but they don't seem to be very hostile. Weird. Based on the skills they possess, they could have demolished our security system with ease, but they chose not to. It's as if they're doing this to draw our attention." Jamie was stunned. "But who could it be?" Who else in this world could possess hacking skills that were even greater than Elise's?

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"No matter who it is, we'll have to be on guard. Upgrade our security system right away and set up firewalls around our connectivity to the internet. Then we'll be able to track their IP down the next time they attack." At once, Jamie answered, "Got it. I'll do it right away." Then, Elise ran another check on the internal system and repaired some loopholes before giving it a final check. The attackers must have been well prepared with how they left no traces after the breach

Having been preoccupied by the incident until afternoon, she proceeded to leave the building. She took the elevator and descended to the first floor, only to find out the building was crowded by someone's fans. Baffled, she halted her steps and read the sign in the fan's hand—Charlene Rivers. Many memories from the past flashed across her mind when she saw that name. They lived in the same world, yet Elise had always managed to neglect her.

What a small world! "Charlene! Charlene!" The fans, cramped in one space, chanted Charlene's name in unison. Shortly after, Charlene walked up the stage under her bodyguard's escort. She grabbed a microphone and smilingly greeted the audience, "Hello, everyone. I'm Charlene Rivers. It's an honor to see you here."

Elise, standing amidst the crowd, watched as the elegant, dashing Charlene walked up the stage. There was an indescribable emotion in her eyes. Now, Charlene had become an A-list singer who had published numerous albums that topped charts and received multiple music awards. She had become a musical icon of the era. Regardless, Elise had no interest in her, so she simply turned around and left. Unexpectedly, not far away stood Noel, who saw Elise and hurried over to her, grabbing her by the wrist.

"Why are you here?" Immediately, Elise scowled and turned her head, gazing at her constricted forearm. "Do I need to report everything I do to you?" Quickly, Noel let go of her. "I didn't mean it like that. I'm just surprised to see you attending Charlene's fan meeting." Elise's face was rather emotionless, even when it came to the person who she once was the closest to. Monotonously, she answered, "You're overthinking it. I'm only here by chance. I have no interest in her affairs."

Noel was visibly unconvinced. The Elise that was currently in front of him was as stubborn as the one he knew in the past. "Nevermind. Charlene said she misses you very much and wishes to explain to you what happened back then. Why don't I arrange a meeting for the two of you?" Elise gave him a mocking smirk and pursed her lips. "Do you think there's still a need for that now?"

Hearing that, Noel assumed that she was still holding grudges on the incident many years back, but Charlene was innocent in the matter as well. They could've sat down together and had a proper discussion about it. If they had done that, perhaps Elise would have given up on the resentment and returned to her singing career, which was the dreams of many music enthusiasts. "H, in spite of everything, you're old friends. Just see it as a reunion, can you?"

Elise remained silent. All of a sudden, a familiar tune was played on the stage, and she heard Charlene saying, "Next up, I'll be presenting a hit of mine—Stargazing." It was

Charlene's most popular song since her debut. After so many years, it was still one of the top songs in pop music charts—one that was familiar to many. And so, once the song's prelude played, every single fan that was present started chorusing. "Be it composition or lyrics, this song of Charlene is recognized as an all-time classic.

Thus, it's always everyone's go-to song despite having been published after so many years," Noel generously praised as he failed to notice Elise's tensed fists. Originally, she just wanted to pass by Charlene without having to recall anything from the past with her. Nevertheless, having heard the song, she couldn't help questioning, "If she's that talented, why does everyone only remember this one song of hers?" Her statement dazed Noel.

Indeed, although Charlene had released countless albums and singles after the hit, none of them could surpass *Stargazing*. Despite her questioning, Noel said, "It's impossible to turn every song into classics. It's already difficult to have even one." Elise knew that Noel had always unconditionally believed in Charlene, so she didn't attempt to argue, though his words were rather irritating to hear. "Then is there a possibility that this one classic of hers is a product of plagiarism?"

At that, Noel chose to remain wordless. Memories started flushing in his mind. He opened his mouth as if he was about to refute, but knowing further debate would be pointless, he simply replied, "Charlene is a talented singer. She would never do such a thing." Elise raised her gaze toward Charlene, who was smiling sweetly on the stage. She, too, once believed in what Noel just said. But sadly, humans were prone to make mistakes, including judging others. "I'm leaving," Elise blurted and immediately walked away. Watching as she walked into the distance, Noel blurted, "Even if I knew what you said was the truth, there's nothing I can do to change it.

I'm sorry, H." Withdrawing his stare, he walked toward backstage. After Charlene was done with the song, she went backstage to get changed. When she saw Noel, she trotted to him. "How was the performance? Was I good?" He soundlessly looked at her. After hesitating for a while, he eventually revealed, "H was here." Surprisingly, upon the information, her brows tensed. Even her voice clearly shivered. "Really? H? She came? W-Where is she?

I wanna meet her..." Noel stared at the familiar expression. At his stare, Charlene felt somewhat embarrassed and quickly looked away. "Why are you staring at me like that, Noel?" He answered, "She left already." Visibly, Charlene let out a sigh. Noel, however, observed every gesture and word of hers assiduously, yet he didn't attempt to confront her. "Didn't she quit music? Why is she here? Oh, by the way, what's her relationship with Jack Griffith?

Why did she write a song for him?" Although she was feeling uneasy, she appeared to be concerned about Elise. At that moment, her behavior made Noel feel as if she was a stranger to him. "Ask her yourself if you wanna know. I'm heading back." Charlene hastily called for him, "Wait!

The event's not over yet. Then—" However, this time, Noel didn't even care to turn around as he marched away, leaving her standing still, biting her lips. All the gentleness in her eyes instantaneously dispersed as it was replaced with darkness. Then, she pulled out her phone and made a call. "I want you to look into a person for me. I want her latest details. Every single one."