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Chapter 145, Coolest Girl in Town

Elise became somewhat curious when the subject was brought up. "Where did you find this guy, Papa? His skills are actually better than mine!" Quentin's smile broadened when he heard Elise say so. "I just knew you would say that. That's why I brought him here specially to introduce him to you," he replied, before asking one of his bodyguards to call the person over. Elise's curiosity was piqued. About a few minutes later, a dashingly handsome man came up to them with a gentle smile on his lips. "Owen, this is Elise whom I told you about," said Quentin to the man. Owen Morgan looked at Elise.

Apparently, he never expected her to look like this; she seemed far from the stunning beauty as described by Quentin. A peculiar look flashed across his eyes, and Elise was perceptive enough to notice it. He said, "Nice to meet you, Miss Ellie." Elise nodded politely with a smile. "Nice to meet you too. I'm Elise Sinclair." Seeing how the pair introduced themselves in a stiffly formal manner, Quentin said with a smile, "You young people should be more energetic. It's been so long since we last met, Ellie. You've changed a lot." However, Elise pouted her lips with a troubled expression.

"Have you come to the point of loathing me, Papa?" "Hahaha! What are you talking about, you little girl? I'd never loathe you." Owen chimed in, "Mr. Fassbender has always sung your praises in front of me, Miss Ellie. In his eyes, you're undoubtedly the best person to ever exist." "You hear that, Ellie? I've been thinking about you all the time. You, on the other hand, have completely forgotten about me long ago, haven't you? You heartless little girl." Elise stuck out her tongue in embarrassment. "I wouldn't dare do that, Papa." Luckily, Quentin merely meant his words as a joke that he definitely didn't take seriously. "How are you doing these days, Ellie? Anything interesting to talk to me about?"

Elise held Quentin's arm and told him about the interesting things that had happened recently. The two walked into the mansion as they chatted, whereas Owen followed closely behind them. Before this, Owen had only learned of Elise's existence from Quentin, so he knew nothing about her looks and disposition. All he knew was that Quentin was very fond of this goddaughter of his, and that she had amazing skills as a hacker. After the previous two encounters, he had gained a fairly thorough understanding of her capabilities as a hacker. "Owen!" Suddenly, Quentin called out to him. "At your service, Mr. Fassbender."

Quentin replied with a laugh, "Spare me the formalities, you. I just have something to discuss with you.

Do you remember what I told you last time?" Owen knew that Quentin wanted to fix him up with Elise, but he really had no feelings for her at all. Therefore, he played dumb by replying, "I'm sorry, but I'm afraid I don't." Quentin didn't mind his response, though. He merely suggested, "Elise, you're no longer a little girl, so it's time for you to be dating someone. What do you think of Owen?" Elise was stupefied right away by the blunt, straightforward, and concise manner in which Quentin said those words. "What are you talking about, Papa? I'm only 18!"

However, Quentin replied, "Which makes you an adult. Besides, your godmother was about your age when I married her, so now's the right time to be in a relationship." Elise was utterly speechless. Despite finding it embarrassing to say something in Owen's presence, she declined tactfully, "I don't feel like dating someone, Papa. I'm still a student." Quentin replied with a deep frown, "Why are you still attending school when you've got a double degree? You should listen to me and take over my company." Inevitably, Owen was surprised when he heard this

Has this lady done a double degree at such a young age? I couldn't tell at all. How incredible. Just then, Quentin asked, "What do you think, Owen? Elise is my only daughter. Though she's not my own daughter, I love her more than I love my own daughter. It'll be a huge load off my mind if you two can get together." Owen didn't find himself drawn to Elise, but he didn't turn Quentin down at this moment. "A romance takes time to grow, Mr. Fassbender. This is the first time I've met Miss Sinclair, so there's nothing romantic between us to speak of yet.

But we can spend more time with each other from now on." Quentin was very satisfied with Owen's reply. "Owen is a nice kid. Trust me, Ellie; he's a good match for you." Elise didn't expect this meeting to be a blind date. After rolling her eyes for a moment, she could only reply, "Sorry, Papa. I didn't know you were trying to fix me up with someone. I'm already in a relationship..." Silence filled the air right away as soon as she said those words. After a few seconds, Quentin replied in a tone of apparent disbelief, "You've got to be kidding me, Ellie.

Why have I never heard you mention before that you're in a relationship?" Elise blushed with embarrassment, but she, of course, couldn't take back what she had said. Therefore, she could only lie, "We've just started seeing each other, so our relationship isn't steady yet. I'll definitely bring him to meet you next time." Quentin couldn't help but doubt whether Elise was telling the truth when he saw how serious she sounded. He had always thought highly

of Owen, so he hoped that the latter and Elise could become a couple. However, if Elise already had a boyfriend, he couldn't force her to break up with him.

"Are you serious about it?" Elise nodded vigorously. Quentin turned to look at Owen apologetically, but the latter gave him a smile of relief. "It's alright, Mr. Fassbender. I'm already honored to get to know Miss Sinclair. Perhaps she and I aren't meant to be together." Quentin wasn't convinced, though. "Ellie, if you really have a boyfriend, you should bring him to me and let me check on him for you."

Elise was about to say something in reply when the bodyguard outside suddenly came in and reported, "Sir, someone forcibly broke into our turf, but we've successfully subdued the intruder. What are your orders?" Quentin was not in the mood to deal with such things, of course. "Just leave him there for a while first. We'll talk about it later."

However, Elise suddenly recalled something and hurriedly stopped the bodyguard. She asked, "Is he a young man in his early 20s named Jamie Keller?" The bodyguard answered, "He's indeed in his early 20s, miss. As for his name, we haven't had time to ask him about it." Elise checked the time. Figuring that it had to be Jamie, she then said to Quentin, "Please let him go at once, Papa. He's my friend."

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Friend? Obviously, Quentin didn't believe what Elise had said since the man was a young lad in his early 20s. He couldn't help but ask, "Tell me the truth, Ellie—is he the boyfriend you talked about?" Elise quickly explained, "You're overthinking it, Papa. He's just a friend of mine." Seeing how serious Elise looked, Quentin believed her somewhat. He then ordered the bodyguard, "Go and bring him here." "Yes, sir." With that, Jamie was brought in by the bodyguard. At the sight of Elise, he immediately trotted up to her with a look of worry. "Are you all right, Boss?" "I'm fine. Come.

I'll introduce you to my godfather." Jamie was still confused upon hearing this. He then turned to look at Quentin, and a glance was all it took for him to find that the man looked very familiar. He felt like he had seen him somewhere before. "Hello, sir," he immediately greeted. Then, his face showed a look of surprise, as if he had recalled something. "Y-Y-You're... the, uh..." He was so thrilled that he couldn't say anything for a long time. Elise

patted him on the shoulder. What a wimp, she thought. "Boss, h-he's Quentin Fassbender, the richest man on earth who topped the Forbes' list of the world's richest billionaires, isn't he?"

Jamie asked excitedly. "Uh-huh," Elise responded softly. Jamie became even more excited as he hurriedly stepped forward and extended his hand. "Nice to meet you, sir. I'm Jamie Keller. I didn't expect to actually meet you one day. It's such a great honor." Quentin was amused by Jamie's series of actions. *This young lad's quite interesting*, he thought. "You're a friend of Ellie's?" Jamie nodded repeatedly before adding, "Actually, I'm her lackey. She's my boss." Quentin turned to look at Elise with a slightly raised eyebrow. "So our Elise is also a boss now, huh? That's pretty good.

At least you didn't make me look bad." "Jamie only barged in out of concern for my safety, Papa," Elise explained. Quentin reassured her with a smile, "It's fine. This young lad looks decent. Please stay by Ellie's side and take good care of her on my behalf in the future." Jamie nodded vigorously. "Please rest assured, sir. I'll definitely take good care of her." "Good to hear. Join me for a meal later, Ellie," Quentin said as he took Elise into the mansion. Then, he seemed to think of something and suggested, "Ellie, since you have a boyfriend, it's time that you bring him over for me to take a look at him."

"Uh... How about we put this off until later, Papa?" Elise was at a loss for what to do. Where am I supposed to get a boyfriend on such short notice? "No, that won't do. I think now's the best time to do that, so let's do that today. Just bring him over later." "But—" Elise still wanted to say something. However, Quentin seemed to have seen through her. He leaned over to her and whispered, "Ellie, just tell me right away if you really don't have a boyfriend.

I won't blame you for that. Besides, Owen's a really nice guy, and you should believe in my judgment. You're my daughter, so there's no way I'll do you harm." Elise gritted her teeth before she promptly replied, "Papa, I'll bring him over to see you later. As for Mr. Morgan, I think we'd better be friends." Her words were pretty straightforward. Seeing that she still insisted on claiming to be in a relationship, Quentin couldn't help but wonder if she really had a boyfriend. Still, it's nothing to worry about. So what if she does have a boyfriend? Everything is subject to change as long as she's still unmarried.

Moreover, even a married couple can get divorced these days if they find their marriage to be an ill-suited match, so I've never worried about such a problem, he thought. "Okay, it's settled then. Bring him over tonight so that I can get a good look at him." Elise had no choice but to say yes. Inwardly, though, she was in a fret. Where could I find a boyfriend? She thought of

the Griffith siblings. Danny's definitely out of the question. He's not mature enough, so Papa may frighten him with just a few casual remarks. Brendan is also out of the question; he's too busy since he spends almost every single day in his design studio.

Besides, he and I aren't that close yet. Jack, on the other hand, is okay, but how should I ask him for help? As soon as Elise and Jamie came out of the villa, Jamie went up to her. "Since when have you been in a relationship, Boss? Why didn't I know about it?" Elise quickly covered his mouth and signaled him to stop talking about it. Taking the hint at once, Jamie immediately shook Elise's hand off and said, "Boss, did you—" Elise silenced him with a look before he could finish his sentence.

Jamie nodded vigorously. "I got it, Boss. Let's go back first." Jamie then drove Elise home. On their way back, he asked, "Boss, are you gonna have someone pose as your boyfriend?" "Uh-huh," Elise responded somewhat irritably at the mention of this. Jamie then asked, "And who's the lucky guy you've chosen?" Elise pursed her lips. "What do you think of Jack?" Jamie was naturally surprised to hear Jack's name. "So you like men of his sort, Boss?"

Elise replied, "He's a suitable candidate. It's just that I have no idea how to talk to him about it." Jamie shook his head, though. "I don't think Jack's the right man to do this, Boss. You're looking for someone to pose as your boyfriend, so I think someone like Alexander is probably more suitable," he suggested in all sincerity. However, Elise backed off when she heard Alexander's name, mainly because she felt guilty and thus passed him over in her mind right away. "Just forget about him."

Jamie was puzzled. "Why, Boss? He's the Griffith Family's eldest son, as well as the family's best heir. With his reputation in the business world, he can definitely win Mr. Fassbender over. Besides, I think he's the only one who's good enough for you, Boss." Elise hemmed and hawed before she spoke. "Forget it. Jack's more suitable, after all." At the very least, she thought of Jack as a friend. But for Alexander, she couldn't; she couldn't see him as just a friend.

"Alright! Whatever you say. So are we gonna go to Jack right now?" Elise checked the time and said, "I'll call him first and see whether he's free tonight." As she spoke, she took out her cell phone and called Jack. In the meantime, Jack was pacing around in the hospital lobby with his body muffled up from head to toe. When he took the elevator and reached the ward, Ronald was still there. Ronald asked, "Why are you here, Jack?

Didn't I tell you to leave this to me?" Jack frowned slightly. "I'm worried. How's she? Is she okay?" Ronald immediately answered, "She's okay. It's just a slight concussion. She'll be fine after a few days' rest." Jack let out a sigh of relief. "I'll check on her and apologize while I'm at it," he said as he opened the door to the ward. Meanwhile, Mikayla was already awake for quite some time, though she didn't know it was Jack who had knocked her over.

She was only put on an intravenous drip as instructed by the doctor. Bored stiff, she was watching Jack's drama on her cell phone. *He looks so dashing!* She was acting all fangirl while staring at Jack—her Prince Charming—on her phone's screen. Just then, the door to her ward was opened, and a heavily disguised man walked in, which really frightened her. "Who are you?"