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Chapter 141, Coolest Girl in Town

Having walked out of Ferry Building, instead of going home, Elise walked alone along the side of the road. Her mind was cramped with dilemmas as she was perturbed. It wasn't until a car suddenly appeared and honked nonstop beside her that she came to her senses. She turned her head to the side and saw a familiar car pulling up beside her. Alexander pushed open his car door and got out of the car. He headed straight for Elise. "What are you zoning out for?

Don't you know it's dangerous to dream and walk along the roadside?" His intonation was as serene as ever, yet Elise was able to find concernment within his words. She lifted the corners of her lips and forced a smile. "I was contemplating something and missed your horn. Why are you here?" Alexander, too, was surprised by the coincidence as he was merely out to sign a contract. However, to actually bump into her was quite dazing.

"And why are you here? Aren't you supposed to be in school?" He came back with a question of his own instead of answering hers. In response, Elise shook her head and remained silent. Somehow, she was behaving way differently than on other days. "Bad mood?" Alexander furrowed his brows, pondering how he could cheer her up. Unfortunately, he didn't quite possess the experience to comfort a woman, so it proved to be somewhat of an inconvenience. Having come up with some activities girls would usually like, he inquired, "Wanna go shopping? Or get something to eat?

Or we can go for a simple stroll if you want." After he said that, Elise gawked at him in confusion. Her heart that was tainted seemed to be affected as well. "Hmm... Let's go shopping then." For some reason, Elise didn't feel like rejecting him, so she accepted his suggestion. After scanning their surroundings, Alexander remembered Griffith Group's biggest mall that was nearby. "Shopping it is. Shall we?" And so, Elise got into his car. While she was staring out the window, Alexander sent a text message to Cameron.

A few minutes later, the biggest, most opulent mall in Athesea was cleared out before the staff members respectfully queued up in two lines at the main entrance. "Greetings, President Griffith, Miss Sinclair!" Alexander nodded his head in response. Very soon, a shopping guide came forth to serve Elise. "Miss Sinclair, what do you wish to see? Is it garments of the latest fashion, accessories, or perhaps you're into beauty and skincare?" Initially, Elise assumed they were only doing some casual shopping.

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Little did she know, Alexander had arranged such an extravaganza for her, making her feel somewhat awkward. "It's fine. I'll just take my time." The shopping guide replied, "Other than that, we've also just received a new batch of bags that are limited edition. Care for a look?" Before Elise could say anything, Alexander whispered into her ear, "Just get anything you want. Don't overthink it." Thinking she was just too embarrassed to select any product, he decided to reassure her not to worry about anything.

"I'll look around. You don't have to follow me." Hearing that, the shopping guide turned to Alexander, who then waved his hand at her, signaling her to retreat, to which she heeded the instruction. Thereupon, Alexander accompanied Elise as she walked from one shop to another. Every single worker in the shopping mall tactfully approached to guide them. Even the manager of the mall, after hearing the news, consequently hurried over to see them. "If there's anything you need, President Griffith, just give me a call and I'll send it over," the manager warily informed.

On the other hand, Alexander returned to his usual, cold mannerism. "It's fine. I'm just passing by and looking around. There's nothing important here. You may leave." The manager hastily wiped the sweat off his forehead. Despite Alexander's statement, he stayed around, serving them with utmost care. Meanwhile, as Elise didn't expect to see such an empty mall, she didn't carry any purpose with her when she agreed to come. However, after walking around the mall, she noticed there were many things that piqued her interest. Thus, she decided to spoil herself by splurging.

When she was about to pay for the items, Alexander notified the shopping guide, "These are all on me." "It's fine. I can pay for myself," Elise hurriedly refuted. Nonetheless, the shopping guide didn't dare to take Elise's card. Eventually, everything Elise acquired in the shopping mall was afforded by Alexander. "Do you feel better now?" he quizzed. At that moment, let alone feeling better, it was as if she had visited the paradise every woman could only dream of, and the lavish spending was the best stress relief ever. "You're quite the womanizer, Alexander.

Going all out sure feels good!" Seeing she was not as moody as before, he revealed a subtle grin. "As long as you like it." His words carried a huge hint of adoration, but Elise, who was still dwelling on her excitement from shopping, failed to acknowledge it. As they were about to finish shopping, a number of staff members helped them to carry bags of their purchase, following Alexander and Elise out the mall. However, as fate would have it, they ran into Ashlyn. Ever since the incident on the cruise ship, Ashlyn's reputation among the socialites was utterly shattered.

Furthermore, with Alexander pulling some strings from behind the scenes, the Lawsons quickly fell to their demise. Besides, somebody reported her uncle's deeds, pinning down the family entirely. Hence, she was no longer the illustrious missy as she was in the past. For the sake of advantages, the Lawson Family had arranged a marriage between her and a local real estate owner. Right then, Ashlyn was seen with her fiance. Upon seeing Alexander, she instinctively stopped her feet and pursed her lips. In a pitiable tone, she shouted, "Alexander!"

Baffled, Alexander tensed his brows and turned around, only to see Ashlyn. Regardless, there wasn't a trace of emotion on his face as he completely disregarded her. Seeing that, Elise muttered, "Isn't that Ashlyn?" He extended his hand and patted her head. "Let's head back. There's no need to waste our time on irrelevant people." Murmuring in agreement, Elise withdrew her gaze. In regard to the incident back then, she didn't manage to play her cards as the dispute was quickly resolved by Alexander's men. Thus, she had decided to let Ashlyn go for the time being.

However, Elise was a vengeful woman. In other words, to her, forgoing was by no means forgiving. Meanwhile, Ashlyn watched as Alexander and Elise, interacting amiably, walked past right in front of her without responding to her. In that instant, her heart was filled with tremendous indignation. Had the incident not happened, the woman beside Alexander now would have been her. Catching Ashlyn's eyes fixating on Alexander, Ashlyn's fiance stomped over to her. "What the f*ck are you looking at, you wh*re? Have you forgotten you're now my woman?

If you dare to even think about cheating on me, I'll f*cking kill you." In fear, Ashlyn swiftly withdrew her stare and forced a chuckle. "You're reading too much into this, honey. I only have you in my heart." Upon those words, the frown on the man's face was slightly relieved. Despite that, he wrapped his arm around her waist in one swift move and gave her a vigorous pinch. "If I ever catch you looking at any other guy again, I'll plow you dead."

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Ashlyn didn't say another word and compliantly followed behind the man, but her eyes showed a hint of underlying dissatisfaction. How? How does an ugly duckling like Elise manage to live so vivaciously, and yet I have to suffer in such a way? When they arrived

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home, Alexander carried all the newly bought things to Elise's room. This was his first time in her room, and he could detect a slight fragrance in the air as he entered. "Let me know if there's anything else you need.

I'll have Cameron bring it over to you," Alexander said. Elise glanced at the pile of shopping bags in front of her and was a little shocked that they'd actually bought so many things today. "That won't be necessary for now. We've already bought a lot, actually." Alexander nodded and asked, "What do you want to eat for dinner? I'll pass the word to the kitchen." Elise's eyes moved around as she pondered. She thought of something all of a sudden and said, "I want sticky pork ribs and roasted chicken." Alexander made a mental note of her cravings.

"Sure, get some rest and just come downstairs when it's time for dinner." As he spoke, he left her room with wide and brisk steps. Elise cupped her face with one hand as she stared at herself in the mirror. Strangely, she felt like a girl who was being pampered by her boyfriend. Elise lay on her huge bed and stared at the ceiling above her; an image of Alexander surfaced in her mind and she couldn't help but smile sweetly. Then, she rolled over and gradually fell asleep. Night approached steadily outside her windows. It wasn't until a knock sounded on her door that Elise stirred.

She stretched lazily and checked the time—she was surprised to find that it was already over 7.00PM. "Dinner's ready, Miss Sinclair." The housekeeper's voice came from outside her room. Elise quickly replied, "All right, coming." Lifting her blanket, she hopped off her bed before putting on her slippers and leaving her room. On the way down, she bumped into Danny who was playing mobile games on his phone. He instinctively hid his phone at the sight of Elise and greeted her nervously, "Boss!" Elise looked at him and asked, "Have you been gaming again?" Danny admitted sheepishly, "Yeah...

I only played for a while, though—it was only a round." Elise nodded in response. "Okay. Have you done your homework? Is there anything you don't understand?" To that, Danny quickly said, "Yeah, there are a few questions I don't understand. Can we please go over them after dinner?" Elise hid the cunning look in her eyes as she stared at him. She replied readily, "Of course, but I have a condition." Danny had a bad feeling right away. "W-What is it?"

Elise extended a palm in front of him. "Give me your phone. No more mobile games until you make the top three on your next exam." Danny felt like he was being controlled, but as he gave it some thought, it was indeed his own goal to pay attention to his studies in the first place. He wouldn't be able to study well if he continued to give in to his desires and played mobile games without restraining himself. Thus, he happily handed Elise his phone.

"Here, Boss." Elise said with a chuckle, "Good boy. Listen, you can play your games all day all night when you get into college. I won't stop or bother you anymore then." For some reason, Danny felt a little bummed out when Elise said she wouldn't bother him. It was almost as if he enjoyed being constantly supervised by her. The two of them went down the stairs one after another. The housekeeper said the moment they arrived downstairs, "Mr. Griffith has business to attend to this evening, so he won't be having dinner at home. Young Masters Brendan and Jack also said that they won't be coming home tonight." Elise nodded in acknowledgment and went straight to the dining hall.

Placed on the middle of the dining table was the sticky pork ribs and roasted chicken that she'd mentioned earlier. A warm feeling flooded her heart instantly and her mouth curved up into a sweet smile. "Wow, we're having sticky pork ribs?" Danny hastily pulled out a chair and sat down. Then, he immediately picked up his fork and knife as he prepared to dig in. At that moment, Alexander seemed to appear out of nowhere and bellowed, "Danny!" Danny froze on the spot as soon as he heard that and quickly put down his cutlery. He looked up at his brother and greeted, "Alexander."

It was obvious that Danny was still rather afraid of crossing Alexander. The latter responded lightly and turned to Elise. "Here are the sticky pork ribs and roasted chicken that you were craving. Why don't you give them a try?" Danny realized then that the food on the table was specially prepared for Elise. It was no wonder his brother reacted in such a way. Thus, he quickly pulled out a chair for Elise and politely said, "Take a seat, Boss."

Elise sat down with a smile on her face. Even when the housekeeper had finished bringing out all the dishes, neither Alexander nor Danny started eating. Alexander turned to Elise and said, "Give it a taste." Elise cut a piece and took a bite. Instantly, the rich barbeque sauce melted in her mouth; it tasted no different from what she remembered. "It's delicious. Please, dig in." Danny had been itching to start eating the moment he saw the food, so he began to stuff his face as soon as he was allowed to.

"These ribs are so good, Alexander." Alexander instinctively hid his hand under the table as he watched them enjoy the food—there was a small but noticeable band-aid around his finger. "Eat more if you like it." Elise thought that the sticky pork ribs were pretty tasty, but she could taste a hint of charred residue on the meat. She assumed that the chef must've been careless with the fire as he was cooking it. Other than that, she didn't give it much further thought. At that very moment in the kitchen, however, Stella was staring at quite a few slabs of pork ribs lying in the trash can, completely burnt and inedible. It was her first time seeing Alexander cook after serving in the Griffith Family for so many years.

At the thought of that, she couldn't help but chuckle. Seems like Young Master Alex has fallen for that young woman. After dinner, Elise went to the study to teach Danny his homework. Just then, her phone rang. She took it out of her pocket and realized that it was an alarm that she'd set for herself. Today was Wednesday, the day she had to teach Arisian to Alexander. "Have you understood everything? Do you have any other questions?"

Danny shook his head. "Nope. I'm all good." Elise then left the study and returned to her room. After locking the door behind her, she turned on her computer and noticed that Alexander was already online. She couldn't help herself and sent him a message. 'Quite on time, aren't you?' Alexander simply replied, 'Yeah.' Immediately after that, he said, 'Let's start, then.

What's the topic for today?' Elise was surprised at how fast Alexander could learn. In just over a month, he'd already mastered the basic Arisian sentence structures and grammar. He practically had no problem engaging in simple conversations as of now. 'Let's practice situation dialog today,' said Elise.

Then, she swiftly began to create a scenario in which they could have a conversation. Though Alexander was usually very efficient in learning Arisian, he seemed a bit off today. In truth, he felt like Sare's way of speech was quite similar to Elise's. *Have I gone crazy? Why does everything I do have something to do with Elise?*