Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 161 - 163

Chapter 161, Coolest Girl in Town

It was Jamie's turn to be shocked this time around. "Boss, he didn't recognize you, did he?" Elise replied, "No, but I guess we will definitely meet during the competition, but it's not a big issue." After all, in Alexander's eyes, she already had a new identity as Joy, so she assumed that he would not relate both women as one. She immediately headed to her room after taking a cab from the airport and checking into the hotel. Spending two hours on the flight had rendered her exhausted, after which she immediately crawled into bed and fell sound asleep after a shower.

Her nap lasted until the evening. Elise reached out for her phone and unlocked the screen. However, she saw two missed calls from a local number that she was extremely familiar with, which shocked her. *My schedule this time is a complete secret. Who would have called me?* However, she did not take it seriously and placed her phone aside. It was at this moment when the doorbell of her room rang. "Hi, room service," the voice greeted. Elise then opened the door and allowed the waiter to push a tray of scrumptious dinner into her room. After that, he elaborated, "Miss Sinclair, Mr. Keller has prepared this dinner for you. Please enjoy this."

As she looked at the scrumptious food in front of her, she couldn't help but think, *Jamie is such a good assistant since he settles everything nicely for me.* "If you need anything, feel free to call us anytime. See you." It was after the waiter exited the room that she walked over to close the door. The room opposite her coincidentally opened at the same time and Alexander's tall, slender figure entered her line of vision. As they locked eyes with each other, they saw their shock being reflected in the other's sight. She was growing slightly anxious by now. *What kind of room did Jamie book?*

Forget the fact that we're staying in the same hotel, but I can't believe that our rooms are directly opposite to each other! "Hi, Mr. Griffith!" Elise greeted with a perfunctory smile. People who knew her well were definitely aware that it was a forced smile. Alexander slightly frowned. He had never believed that there were such coincidences in the world; not only did they board the same plane, they even booked the same hotel. On top of that, they even stayed in opposite rooms. It was exceptionally unlikely for such occurrences to happen, but it did in real life nevertheless.

"I didn't expect to meet you again in such a short time." His voice was neither slow nor quick and it was void of all emotions. She couldn't tell whether he was happy or exasperated by the coincidence. As such, Elise could only bite the bullet and said, "It's a coincidence indeed." Then, she added, "Mr. Griffith, you haven't eaten anything, have you? I have just ordered dinner. Would you like to have some together?" However, Alexander directly rejected her invitation. He was already used to such obvious tactics and to him, Joy was no different from the other women who wanted to get closer to him.

To think that I thought she was quite special! I guess I overestimated her. "It's okay. I'm heading out anyway." It was just a casual invite from Elise as she didn't have any intention to have dinner together with him. Hence, she waved and responded, "In that case, goodbye for now, Mr. Griffith." With that, she directly closed the door. Alexander's gaze slightly darkened, but he didn't utter another word. After closing his room door, he walked along the corridor to the elevator and took it to head downstairs.

Meanwhile, Elise returned to her room and had dinner before she went out alone. She immediately hailed a cab to Julius' pub. Since it was only 9:00PM, there weren't many customers in the pub. Then, she walked around the main hall before she sat down to order a glass of whiskey, after which she popped Julius a text. He walked out of his rest area almost immediately. Although he was quite surprised, he had more or less expected it. He had already heard the news in Tissote—it was breaking news that Sue was returning to the industry by participating in the racing competition.

"You really are here." Elise hummed in agreement. "Julius, I remember that I left something at your place. So, I'm here to pick it up today." After he sat down, he responded, "I'll bring you to retrieve it later. Let's have a couple of drinks first." With that, he gently knocked his beer bottle on hers. "I heard that Noel went to Athesea to look for you. Are you guys alright?" Elise merely shrugged. "Nothing much. It's the same old." "Noel is an impatient and impulsive person." Julius smiled. "His way of speaking is straightforward; he doesn't know how to insinuate. I bet he had a tough time with you."

"Your business is not as good as usual." Although she attempted to change the topic, he raised his eyes and maintained his gaze on her. "Did you cause the matter that befell Charlene?" Even though it was a question, his tone was normal. Elise hummed in agreement and didn't deny his words. Julius nodded. "H, I know she was in the wrong for the incident back then. However, do you know why Noel chose to defend her even under those circumstances?"

It was the same question that Elise was puzzled on too. However, certain things became much clearer the moment the past incident appeared in her mind. The knowledge led to her eyes lighting up. As she met Julius' gaze, he broke into a smile. "I have no right to ask about Charlene's matters, but I hope you can do this favor for me." It was something that Elise understood. "As if I'm doing this for Noel?" Julius nodded.

"He has liked her for many years now. He has always taken care of her, protected her, and spoiled her. Even though I don't understand why he's loyal to her, I can't say anything about it." She felt that she had neglected something. "Forget it, let the past be in the past. We all have to move on, don't we?" "Thank you, H," he answered earnestly. After a pause, he continued, "It has been so long since that incident happened. When are you going to return? I listened to the new song you wrote for Jack. The quality of your work hasn't declined at all. Could it be that I'll see you around in the industry in the near future?"

Elise frowned before replying in a calm tone, "Maybe..." That simple word was enough to reveal her attitude. As Julius held the glass in front of him, joy surged through him. "H, this is a toast to you. I hope that you will return and dominate the industry soon." She gently brought her glass to cling with his beer glass in the silence. Then, she gulped the alcohol and rose to her full height. "Let's get back my stuff." Then, Julius brought her out of the pub and took another elevator upstairs where they finally stopped at the 18th floor. Then, he took out a key and opened the door.

Elise walked into the room and saw the scene that she was once familiar with. She kept her emotions grounded as she directly walked to the bedroom. After opening the door, she headed for the wardrobe in front of the French windows and unlatched it to take out a box from within. There were a few car keys and items in the box.

She took out one of the keys and wore a black cap before she raised her eyes to look at herself in the mirror. In that instant, she seemed to catch a glimpse of her previous self. "I'll take these with me." Elise held the box in her arms as she walked out of the bedroom. Julius shrugged. "I'm just keeping them on your behalf. They will eventually return to you."

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 163

Chapter 163, Coolest Girl in Town

Upon noticing the current situation, the manager was just as troubled. As the fire had been too sudden, they were forced to request for empty rooms from the neighboring hotels, so the number of rooms available were limited. Not that only Elise and Alexander, a single man and woman, were the ones left, it was difficult to make sleeping arrangements for them. "Miss, please don't be anxious. We will think of another way out for you two…" Elise hummed in agreement and waited for further arrangements whereas Alexander's eyes darkened as he maintained his silence.

The manager approached them with an apologetic look after making a few calls. "Sir, madam, I'm very sorry. We really don't have any other rooms." At this moment, Alexander decisively answered, "Give the room to her instead! I'll think of another alternative." Upon hearing his approval, the manager quickly passed the last room card to Elise. "Madam, why don't you head to the room first?" Elise accepted the room card from him.

If she hadn't known Alexander, she would've taken the key card and left the scene. However, she had known him for a long time and he even helped her out before. Hence, she couldn't bring herself to leave just like that. After she thought about it, she asked, "Mr. Griffith, since other rooms are unavailable, would you like to stay in the same room as me for the time being?" However, Alexander rejected her almost subconsciously. "It's fine.

I will find another hotel to stay at." When she heard his answer, Elise was slightly disappointed for the weirdest reason. She was actually looking forward to sharing the same room as Alexander and once she realized her thoughts, she abruptly knocked on her head. What the hell were you thinking, Elise? On the other hand, Alexander was shocked by her sudden movement. "What are you doing, Miss Sinclair?" She quickly explained, "Nothing. Mr. Griffith, it's just that it's highly unlikely that other hotels will still have vacant rooms at this hour. Are you sure you want to leave?"

He slightly narrowed his eyes. "Miss Sinclair, is this an invitation?" Elise had the urge to bite her tongue off and immediately denied his question. "Mr. Alexander, you have misunderstood me. I just feel sorry that you have nowhere else to go; it's pitiful. It's only 2:00AM, so how are you going to spend the rest of the night?" The manager, who was standing beside them, finally realized that these two were acquainted with each other. Apart from that, she was extending a warm invitation to Alexander, which was an obvious indication of her interest in the man.

The guy is handsome whereas the girl is beautiful. When they stand together, they look compatible with each other. Hence, the manager also wanted to help these two out, so he couldn't help himself from saying, "Sir, the hotels near us are all fully booked right now. Only this hotel has the last room. I really think you should put up with it for one night." Elise was

shocked that he would say something like this, but she could only turn her attention to Alexander to see his reaction. Alexander raised his head to meet her gaze and when they locked eyes, he actually thought he saw a glimpse of his fiancee when he looked at Joy in front of him.

He had no idea what had possessed him, but he gently hummed in agreement. As a result, both Elise and Alexander brought the room card to the hotel next door with one trailing after the other. No one had uttered a word throughout the entire journey; it was only until they arrived at their new hotel room that he suddenly returned to his senses, but he had no way out at this moment. "You should enter first," she broke the silence as she opened the door. His eyes narrowed slightly before he started to walk into the room. Once the door was closed, she pointed at the two beds in the room.

"You'll sleep on the bed closer to the door while I'll sleep on the inner one." Then, a self-conscious Elise climbed into her bed and tucked herself under the blanket so that she was tightly wrapped in the sheets with only her head being revealed. "Let's go to bed soon." It was as though she was trying to say aloud that she wouldn't do anything to Alexander. He was amused upon seeing her reaction; even his facial complexion was much better compared to the moment when he had entered the room. He looked at the bed in front of him and casually lay on it.

After the long night, Elise was suddenly wide awake after her initial tiredness. She looked at the ceiling above her as she quietly counted sheep in her head. However, even after she had done so, it wasn't enough to make her fall asleep. "Mr. Griffith?" She tried to gently call him, to which a soft reply came. Although Alexander's voice was soft, she knew that he was still not asleep yet. "You can't sleep as well? Me too..." she said as she turned around to face him. He had no idea what had possessed him. For a man who was used to sleeping alone, he was unable to fall asleep now that another person was in the same room as him.

"If you can't sleep, just close your eyes and rest. You will fall asleep in no time," he whispered before he immediately closed his eyes. However, Alexander had no clue why he had suddenly remembered a scene from the party at the Lawson Family where he slept on the same bed as Elise. The familiar scene was forever etched in his mind, causing him to suddenly open his eyes a second later. Then, he looked like he was searching for an excuse when he uttered, "I'm heading to the balcony to have some fresh air."

With that, he immediately cast the blanket aside and got up to walk to the balcony. As Alexander stood on the balcony to gaze at the city deep in the night, he suddenly took out his phone. While staring at a familiar number, he actually had the urge to call Elise at this

very moment. *It is already so late, though. She is probably asleep.* He tightly clenched his phone and paused before he returned to the room. "Mr. Griffith, is this your first time sleeping with a woman?"

a curious Elise asked casually while awaiting his reply. Alexander replied without thinking, "No." It was only one word, but it was enough to make her feel jealous. He said 'no'. It means that he has slept with other women. Maybe he even had intimate behaviors with them. As soon as Elise thought about this, she felt that even her breath became uneven. "Is it with your girlfriend?" As soon as she blurted out the question, she wanted to bite her tongue off again.

However, Alexander replied coolly, "Miss Sinclair, you ask too many questions." Elise couldn't help speculating about this. The embarrassment she felt earlier had now completely disappeared and in fact, it was replaced by her guesses on the woman who slept with him. Although Alexander looked at the ceiling above him, his mind was filled with Elise's face. Unexpectedly, a part of his body became slightly warm and his breathing became heavier. He was shocked by his reaction, so he quickly took a deep breath and cleared his messy thoughts.

It was only after he had done so that his body gradually returned to normal. "Miss Sinclair, sleep well." With that, he turned his back to her; when Elise saw this, she did the same and closed her eyes. She was sound asleep for the remainder of the night. When she woke up the next morning, Alexander was nowhere to be seen, which disappointed her as she looked at the wide room. The weather was perfect as sunlight poured through the window into the room. Then, she stretched before she got out of bed to brush her teeth. As a result of the sudden fire last night, the hotel suffered quite a huge amount of loss. Luckily for them, the fire was extinguished just in time to stop it from spreading—possibly something good out of the misfortune.

As Elise's room was not impacted by the fire, she took her luggage and decisively checked out after she returned to her original hotel room. Then, she directly drove her ostentatious sports car to the racing competition arena. The competition in Tissote would be held here tonight and she was looking forward to it for the weirdest reason. She parked her car in the basement parking lot and switched off the engine.

However, she couldn't locate her keys at this moment and looked everywhere. As she couldn't locate them, she thought that she had left it somewhere else. Since she figured that she had a spare key at home, she stopped searching for it. Unexpectedly, she heard a man's voice just as she was about to exit the car. "Are you sure that Alexander is also here?" he

had asked. Elise frowned when she heard Alexander's name and subconsciously stopped all of her movements.

"He's here and my men have already obtained his schedule. I'm sure he'll appear at the racing arena tonight. We just have to do something to his car by then to ensure that he never returns." "Didn't our boss say that he just wanted to break Alexander's leg, though? He never mentioned wanting Alexander's life."