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Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 222 - 223

Chapter 222 An Invisible Treasure, Coolest Girl in Town

As someone who was straightforward in character, Elise directly stated her intention of coming. "We are here to see if there's anything we can help out with." Brendan sighed and spread out his hands. "There's nothing much. It's just that we won't be able to deliver some designs to a few clients, so we will have to pay for their compensation." She asked with furrowed brows, "Are they the designs for wedding gowns?" He nodded. "We initially had a few lovely wedding gowns designs, but the original designs were destroyed in the fire. We have to start everything from scratch again."

To make things worse, these were orders that cost millions. Hence, their loss was immeasurable—not only in terms of monetary loss, but also their reputation where it would be significantly damaged as well. "Do you mind showing me the relevant designs? Perhaps I could lend you a hand." Brendan's eyes brightened when he heard that, but they dimmed the next instant when he seemed to recall something. "We have such a short period of time. We only have three days until the delivery date. Even if we rely on our existing designs, we won't be able to prepare the product on time."

Elise pursed her lips. "Let me give it a try." He raised his eyes to look at Alexander, who gently nodded at him. *Since the outcome is practically destined, there's no harm in giving Elise a chance to take a shot*, Brendan thought. Thus, he handed Elise the client's design requirements. After perusing it, she had a rough idea of the design and stated, "I'm able to complete this design on my own." "Elise, are you serious?" Brendan had an incredulous look on his face. She nodded. "Prepare the materials according to what I need now. Just give me three days and I will definitely produce the wedding gown," she declared adamantly, but he found it unbelievable.

One had to understand that the production of a wedding gown would take several months of labor from the design stage all the way to the production stage. Therefore, it would be impossible for anyone to complete it within three days even if one were to tirelessly work day and night. "Elise, it really doesn't matter. Even if it's not finished, I'll only pay for the compensation, at most—" "Trust me. Every girl who chooses to purchase a custom-made wedding gown must be eagerly anticipating their gowns."

If you tell them that the wedding gown can't be delivered as scheduled, they will be disappointed. On top of that, they can't reschedule their wedding date. Are you going to let

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them enter the marriage hall in regret?" *What Elise said has a point*, Brendan thought and decided to give it a try after some consideration. "Elise, tell me what you need and I'll get someone to immediately prepare them." So, in one breath, Elise told him everything that she needed before he wrote them down. It was that night itself when she began work in the studio.

Alexander was with her the entire time. Elise first drafted the design and made a prototype where the design was bold and refreshing with a unique choice of color. In short, the prototype that she made was dazzling. She had spent almost all her time in Brendan's makeshift studio this weekend while Alexander moved his things over to work there as well. Time quickly flew by and two days had soon passed in the blink of an eye. Elise had already completed one-third of the wedding gown, whereby every single stitch was sewn by her own hands.

Outside the window stood Brendan and Alexander, who watched as Elise busied herself with the project. Brendan couldn't help but exclaim, "Alex, Elise is amazing. My previous impression of her has totally changed." "She does have plenty of shocking qualities; she's like an invisible treasure that constantly produces surprises." Alexander genuinely meant what he had said. Then, he turned to look at Brendan before he continued, "Let's not stay here and disturb her. We can reward her nicely after she is done with the job." Brendan hummed in agreement before he suddenly thought of something else and asked, "Alex, do you remember what I told you before?"

I previously sought Elise's help because she has the perfect sewing skills. The wedding gown that she helped me to produce before this was sewn using a special sewing technique. It's extremely similar to that of a wedding gown designer named Lily, whom I've previously met. I initially planned to investigate whether Elise is related to Lily in any way, but I didn't manage to get an answer. Then, things happened in the end, which led us to where we are today."

"Lily?" Upon seeing Alexander's puzzled look, Brendan explained, "She's a renowned wedding gown designer in the fashion industry, but it has been a long time since she has released any new designs. Rumor has it that she has retired, but her works are still popular." Alexander didn't ask further about Lily as he wasn't interested in her. His main concern at the moment was Elise's health and whether it would be affected after she had worked tirelessly for a few consecutive days.

Elise made stitches after stitches on the garments without any signs of exhaustion. Time silently slipped by as daytime changed to nighttime and by the time she had made her final

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stitch, the world was now awakened by the sun outside the window. She stretched her back. "It's finally completed." Looking at the wedding gown in her hands, she had a satisfied look. After checking the stitching once again and ensuring that everything was perfect, she rose to her full height and placed the wedding gown on the mannequin. It was only then that she felt exhausted and started yawning.

Alexander, who came in with a thermal food container, saw that and quickly walked up to her. "You have worked throughout the night. You should take a rest." Elie looked back at him and replied, "I'm fine. The wedding gown is done. Tell Brendan that he can deliver the product on time." However, Alexander stepped forward and held her hand while ignoring the gown. "You have been working tirelessly for a few days straight. Eat something and take a good rest.

You can leave the rest to Brendan." She was indeed tired. "Don't worry, I'll go and rest after personally handing the wedding gown to Brendan." Unable to persuade her otherwise, he led her to the desk where he asked her to sit. "You've worked hard. Here, eat something." Elise hummed in response and she opened the food container, which contained her favorite food. As she had been starving for some time, she started to gobble up the food.

After she had her breakfast, Brendan arrived at the scene and he was astonished when he saw the wedding gown. "Oh, my, Elise, this is breathtaking!" The wedding gown was totally impeccable in both its design and the handiwork. "You can inform the client and ask her to come to try the dress. I can alter the gown if it doesn't fit her." He nodded. At that moment, he was so overwhelmed that he was at a loss for words.

Not only had Elise assisted him to complete a wedding gown, she even helped him to avoid any losses and saved his studio's reputation. "Elise, thank you!" Brendan thanked her from the bottom of his heart. At that instant, he found that no matter how much he said, no amount of words could describe his gratitude toward Elise.

Coollest Girl in Town Chapter 223

Chapter 223 Unbelievably Stunning,Coolest Girl in Town

One needed to comprehend that the client who ordered the custom-made wedding gown was the renowned Snyder Family of Athesea. Hence, if Brendan failed to deliver this order, he would have a tough time receiving such a worthy order again. "You're welcome. Now that

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I've been busy for a couple of days, I'm so exhausted!" Elise mumbled before she yawned. Then, Alexander wrapped his arm around her waist and said to Brendan, "I'll take her home for a rest." Brendan hummed in response and he immediately arranged for the driver to chauffeur Elise and Alexander home.

As soon as she entered the car, she could no longer fight her exhaustion and fell asleep while leaning against Alexander. While looking at her deep asleep, he involuntarily reached out with his hand to tuck a strand of loose hair behind her ear; a hint of distress flashed across his eyes when he saw the dark circles around her eyes. "What should I do with you..." he murmured with a tinge of helplessness in his tone, but Elise merely turned to her side and continued her sleep in a comfortable position. When they arrived home, Alexander carried her in his arms and headed into the house instead of waking her up.

Upon seeing them, a tactful Stella steered away from them, but she couldn't help peek at them from behind. *Mr. Griffith would be relieved if he knew how close Young Master Alex and Miss Sinclair are.* Elise had slept for a long time; it wasn't until the afternoon of the next day that she woke up from her dreams. When she opened her eyes and saw the familiar furnishing in the warm sunlight that poured into her room from the window, a pleasant curvature appeared at the corner of her lips. She fumbled around for her phone. When she switched it on, she saw that she had a voice message from Brendan.

"Elise, the client is coming over to try the wedding gown in the afternoon. Please drop by if you are available." Then, Elise checked when the message was sent and discovered that it was sent 30 minutes ago, so she replied, "I just woke up and will be there later." In less than a minute, she received Brendan's response. "Take your time. The client hasn't arrived yet." She kept her phone away and briefly washed up before she exited her room. The moment Stella saw that Elise was already awake, she approached Elise. "Miss Ellie, you are awake. I've kept some warm food on the stove.

Would you like to have some?" Elise smiled and joked, "I'm starving. Stella, I'm starting to suspect that you can read my mind." Stella grinned before she explained, "Miss Ellie, I can't, but Young Master Alex probably can. He's the one who instructed me to prepare those dishes." Elise blushed the moment she heard that before she questioned, "Where's Alex? Has he gone to the office?" "No. He's in the study. He had Cameron send his work documents over." She hummed in response, feeling a little surprised at that news. However, she didn't head over to pop her head in. Instead, she went straight to the dining room and took a seat.

Soon, the maids served the dishes, which were all Elise's favorite. "Miss Ellie, please enjoy your meal. Let us know if you need anything." "I understand. Thanks, Stella." Then, Elise

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picked up the utensils and started relishing the meal. She was in a high spirit as she enjoyed the feeling of being cared for by someone. She was almost done with her meal and in setting aside her fork and spoon when Alexander happened to walk down the stairs elegantly. When he saw her, he questioned, "When did you wake up? Why didn't you tell me?" She mischievously stuck her tongue out.

"I woke up not long ago. You were busy, so I didn't tell you." "I have to head out to get something done. So, I'll return at night. You, on the other hand, should stay at home and rest. Don't burn out." Alexander approached Elise and patted her head as he stated that, so she quickly asked in return, "Where are you going? I'm heading to Brendan's studio later. Maybe you could take me there?" When he heard that she was going out again, he interrupted, "You have just pulled a few all-nighters. You will burn out if you continue like this. I'll inform Brendan that you won't be going over later."

"No!" Elise rejected his suggestion. Upon seeing Alexander's dark expression, she held his arm and refuted in a mellow voice, "The client is coming over to try the wedding gown. If there's any problem with it, she can tell me directly and I can help to alter it on the spot, so I cannot be absent." When Alexander knew that he was unable to change her mind, he could only surrender. "Don't tire yourself out too much. Come home once you are done." After noticing that he finally agreed, a delighted Elise tiptoed and gave him a peck on his cheek. "Thank you. I'll be home earlier."

However, he wrapped his arms around her waist a second later and murmured in a beguiling voice, "You don't think that I'll settle for that, do you?" She pouted and asked, "What do you want then?" As soon as she said that, Alexander leaned in to press his lips onto hers. His tongue intruded her mouth and slowly ventured deeper inside... Since Elise felt that she was suffocating, she continuously struggled; it was only then did he let go of her. "That's good enough."

Her face flushed redder. "T-T-That's too much!" "Hmm... Are you sure?" Elise, who sensed a trace of danger from him, immediately denied. "N-No." "Alright. I still have some time to send you over. Pack up and I'll wait for you at the door." Now that she had regained her freedom, she instantly fled and returned to her room to get her purse before she headed downstairs. Thereafter, Alexander sent her to Brendan's studio. It wasn't long after Elise's arrival that Audrey showed up.

When Audrey entered the studio while holding Ruben's arm, Brendan immediately stepped forward to welcome them. "Mr. and Mrs. Snyder!" Ruben gave a slight nod. "Mr. Griffith, I supposed that my wife's wedding gown is ready?" Brendan replied with a smile, "Yes, it is.

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We've been waiting for Mrs. Snyder to try it out and see whether it fits." As he spoke, he introduced Elise to them at the same time. "This is the designer of Mrs. Snyder's wedding gown. You can let her know if you have any thoughts about it later." Elise offered a handshake. "Hello, Mrs. Snyder!"

Audrey looked at Elise; although she found Elise to be a little familiar, she couldn't recall her at that moment and cast the thought aside. "I'll have to trouble you to lead me over to try out the gown." Then, Elise led Audrey to the changing room while two assistants helped to bring the wedding gown over. The moment Audrey laid her eyes on it, her eyes brightened. "Wow, the wedding gown is gorgeous!" "Mrs. Snyder, why don't you wear it?"

It will surely look more beautiful on you," Elise encouraged as she asked the assistants to take the gown down from the mannequin for Audrey to try on. Ten minutes later, when Audrey exited the changing room, she instantly attracted the gaze of the crowd. "How is it? Do I look beautiful in the wedding gown?" she immediately asked. Ruben, who was standing aside, looked at his wife from head to toe as his eyes filled with an unprecedented astonishment.

"Drey, the wedding gown looks fantastic on you." The compliment left Audrey in a good mood as she admired her reflection in the mirror. Not to mention, the corner of her lips were etched upward. "Mr. Griffith, your designer is excellent. This is exactly what I want. It totally meets my expectation of how I want my wedding dress to look like. This is fabulous."

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