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Chapter 234 Bring My Grandson-In-Law Home for a Visit ,Coolest Girl in Town

Mikayla nodded eagerly. "Yes, yes! You can't see it, but my heart's pumping so fast right now!" Elise played along and reached out to feel her heart. "Let me hear it." Mikayla immediately nudged closer to her. The two girls locked eyes and shared a smile. Elise nodded solemnly and said, "Wow, it's true!" Mikayla's face turned pink. "Elise, you're so pretty when you smile! How did I not know about this back then? You're so charming; I'd be so smitten by you if I were a man." Elise knocked on her head lightly. "Let's do that in our next lives! I promise I'll marry you if you're a man."

"Sure, promise!" Elise smiled and she finally looked toward Jack. Seeing that he was still in disbelief, she wasn't planning to explain much either. She simply asked, "Have you seen Alexander?" Jack instinctively shook his head. "I haven't seen him the entire day. Ask Stella! She probably knows." Jack quickly called for Stella. Surprisingly, Stella stared at Elise like she was a stranger. She even asked, "Who's this lady here, Young Master Jack?" Elise smiled at Stella and said, "Stella, it's me—Elise." Stella visibly jolted at the sound of that. The woman usually got along quite well with Elise.

Even though Elise had a peculiar personality and had a habit of dressing up in strange fashion every day, Stella had in turn become quite used to that version of her. Right now, such a gorgeous woman was standing right in front of her, but she had the same exact voice as Elise. The two women bore so much of a difference that Stella had trouble believing they were the same person. "Did you say you're... Miss Elise?" Elise nodded, but Stella was still in disbelief. "Miss, you're kidding, right? Even though Miss Elise isn't exactly the most beautiful woman out there, she's very kind and she's a nice lady.

On the other hand, you're so pretty—this is too much of a difference compared to Miss Elise! How's that possible?" "Stella, it's really me!" Elise said sincerely. However, Stella still couldn't believe her eyes. Has the ugly duckling really transformed into a swan? "I still don't believe you, unless you tell me a secret that only me and Miss Elise would know about." Elise smiled slightly. She quickly went up to Stella and whispered into her ear. The older woman was quite taken aback when she heard Elise's words. "A-Are you really Miss Elise?" "Yes, Stella! It's really me!"

"I... I can't believe it... Miss Elise, did you get plastic surgery?" Elise shook her head with a smile. "No, it's just that I used to dress myself up too... unfashionably. Anyway, this is the real me." Though Stella wasn't fully convinced by Elise's explanation, she decided to believe that the person before her was indeed Elise. "Miss Elise, is there anything you need from me?" Elise answered immediately, "Where's Alexander? Did he come home?"

Stella's expression soured at the mention of Alexander. "Miss Elise, I'd almost forgotten to tell you about it. Young Master Alexander has gone overseas; he left in a hurry in the morning. Apparently, Mr. and Mrs. Griffith got into an accident over there..." "What did you say? What happened to my parents?" Jack hastily butted in. Stella was initially planning to hide it from him, but she could no longer do so. Now, she had no choice but to tell the truth. "Mr. and Mrs. Griffith got into an accident in Yveltalia, and there hasn't been any news of their whereabouts.

Young Master Alexander immediately arranged a private jet to fly him to Yveltalia upon hearing the news. He's probably arrived by now. He even informed me to apologize to you on behalf of him before he left, Miss Elise." Jack had already turned around by the time Stella was done speaking. He made his way to the main door in long strides. Elise quickly rushed up to him when she came back to her senses. "Jack! Where're you going?" "I'm going to Yveltalia to find my parents." "I'll go with you," Elise said without a second thought. Jack nodded. "Alright!"

"Wait for me. I'll go grab my passport upstairs." With those words, Elise scurried upstairs. Stella stopped her immediately. "Miss Elise, Young Master Alexander specifically said that you should wait at home." "You too, Young Master Jack! You should stay at home too. Young Master Alexander said that he'll be able to handle the situation there alone. He'll let you two know as soon as there are any updates." Hearing that, Mikayla chimed in, "Yeah, she's right!

The situation's unclear now, so you two won't be able to help much even if you go there. Why don't you guys stay at home and wait patiently?" However, Jack was persistent. "That won't do. I have to go." "Young Master Jack! You must listen to Young Master Alexander!" Jack's hands tightened into fists on either side. After a moment of deep thought, he finally said, "Let me know if there's news." "Understood, Young Master Jack.

Don't worry, both of you. Mr. and Mrs. Griffith are wonderful people, so the heavens will definitely keep them safe. They'll be okay for sure." Stella didn't know if she was trying to comfort them or herself with those words. Meanwhile, Elise could only pray silently that everything was fine. That day, the inside of the Griffith Residence was brightly lit the entire

night. Jack stayed up in the living room all night long, while Elise and Mikayla only drifted off to sleep hours after midnight when they couldn't hold in their drowsiness anymore. Elise woke up early the next morning.

The first thing she did was to ask Stella, "How's everything? Any updates?" Stella shook her head. "Not yet, but don't worry, Miss Elise. No news is often the best news." Elise was a little disappointed. "I can only hope they're safe and well." Just as the words left her mouth, the telephone in the living room rang. Elise was the first to react; she scrambled to the living room and picked up the call. "Hello? Is it Alexander?" A familiar voice replied from the other end of the line, "It's me. You're up early, aren't you?" "Yeah." Elise asked, "How's it going over there? Are your parents okay?"

"We have yet to find them at the moment. I'm just calling to let you guys know that you don't have to worry. Also, I was in a hurry yesterday so I left without saying goodbye. I'm sorry." "No worries! Be sure to take care of yourself over there too. Let us know at once if there are any updates." Just then, Jack walked up to her. Elise quickly handed him the phone. "I'm passing the phone to Jack. He needs to talk to you." Then, the boys talked for a while on the phone before Jack hung up. The constant bad feeling that weighed on Elise's heart was finally lifted after getting a call from Alexander. Now that she was done with the college entrance examination and her fan meeting was also over, she had become quite free all of a sudden.

And so, she thought, Why don't I take the chance to visit Grandpa and Grandma at home? She quickly made up her mind and went back to her room to pack up some things. That afternoon, she set out for home. As she watched the scenery gradually become more and more familiar during her journey of a few hours, she cheered up considerably. After all, in her six months of being away, there was never a moment where she wasn't longing to return home. The car slowly made a turn into a path amidst a prairie before it slowly came to a stop in front of a luxurious mansion.

"I'm back, Grandpa and Grandma..." Robin and Laura were sitting under the grapevines, enjoying the afternoon breeze. They thought they'd hallucinated when they heard Elise's voice, but the two elderly were delighted to see Elise once she came into view. "Ellie is back." "Why didn't you tell us you were coming home?

And why are you alone? Where's Alex?" Robin asked as he peered behind Elise for a sign of Alexander. Elise quickly explained, "He didn't come, Grandpa. He's busy." Robin was visibly disappointed when he heard that. "Why didn't you bring my grandson-in-law home for a visit? You're so inconsiderate, Ellie..."

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Chapter 235 Then Who Am I, Coolest Girl in Town

Elise immediately took Robin's arm. "Now, now, Grandpa, doesn't it make you happy that I'm back?" "Oh, it does! I'm happy!" Laura pulled a rocking chair over and gestured Elise toward it, urging, "Stop standing there chatting, you two. Elise, come here and have a seat. I heard you've finished your college entrance exam. What are you planning to do next?" At the sight of the rocking chair, Elise couldn't help putting on a beautiful smile.

She quickly sat in the chair and chatted with you two. "I aura smiled and then asked the

She quickly sat in the chair and stared up at the familiar sky above her. "It's been a while since I last sat in this chair and chatted with you two..." Laura smiled and then asked the servants to bring Elise's favorite fruit platter over. As the three chatted about their daily lives, Robin asked, "...Don't tell me you'll be going to college again, Elise. Didn't you graduate from college abroad a long time ago?" Elise replied with a smile, "Well, I think it's pretty nice to go to college, actually. At least I wouldn't have to be in a hurry to inherit the family business."

In reality, the Sinclairs and the Griffiths were evenly matched, as the former's family business was no less successful than the latter's. Laura replied, "Oh, you silly girl! Your grandpa and I are in no hurry to let you take over the family business. Besides, we've got professional managers to take care of it at present, so we're not worried about that. Still, ever since your parents passed away, your grandpa and I have been wishing more than anything else to see you get married and settle down. Now that you're engaged to Alexander, I'm wishing that you two would get married sooner and give us a great-grandson to play with..." Speechless, Elise couldn't help but wipe the sweat off her forehead.

"I'm only 18, Grandma..." Laura argued, "So what if you're only 18? Being 18 means you're an adult already! I was only 18 when I gave birth to your dad. It wasn't a problem, right?" Elise replied, "But times are different now, Grandma. These days, it's recommended that we have babies at a later age for better child rearing. I don't wanna think about getting married until at least five years later—" Upon hearing Elise's reply, Laura, choked with exasperation, instantly burst into a coughing fit. Robin quickly patted her on the back with a smile, saying, "Having a meltdown, eh, honey?"

Laura glared daggers at him before turning to look at Elise. "You wanna make us wait for five more years, Elise? Your grandpa and I have been getting older and older these years, you know? If you have a baby early, we could help you take care of them. If you put it off until a few years later, I'm afraid we'd..." Robin played along with Laura, letting out a sigh of

helplessness. Elise was stupefied to see Robin and Laura singing the same tune. So they've turned from pressing me to find a boyfriend to urging me to have babies? "This is putting me on the spot!" she groaned.

Then, she suggested, "Uh, Grandma, how about I get married a year earlier at the age of 22?" Laura let out another sigh. "What on earth is wrong with our family? We've got enough to worry about your aunt; she's already 30 years old and yet still single. And now—" "Alright, Grandma! I promise you that I'll get married as soon as I come of age, okay?" Upon hearing Elise say so, Laura promptly nodded. "Okay, you said so yourself! That means there's only two years left. Well, your grandpa and I can wait that long." Elise was rendered speechless.

Why do I feel like I've fallen into Grandma's trap? Well, it's a bit early to get married at the age of 20, but it's okay to get married anytime as long as Alexander and I feel like it. Besides, the only thing that decides whether I get married or not is not my age, but whether I feel like doing so! Now that Elise had come round to it, she thought it was a pretty good idea to get married early. Well, it's just that I'm still a teenage girl, so the subject of marriage still makes me feel a little shy, she thought. The Sinclair Residence sprang to life thanks to Elise's return.

The next day, she went to visit her parents' grave. Elise grew up by Robin and Laura's side as a child. From what she had heard from them, her parents passed away in a car accident when she was little, so she had little memory of her parents. The only memory she had of them was the black-and-white photo displayed on the wall at home. Staring at the couple in the black-and-white photo, she greeted affectionately, "Hi, Dad! Hi, Mom!" Her eyes full of sadness, Laura sighed helplessly next to Elise, whereas Robin wrapped his arm around her shoulder, comforting her silently.

"Elise, let's go back after we've finished paying respects to your mom and dad," he suggested. "Okay," Elise replied. Nevertheless, she couldn't help but take a long stare at the couple in the photo before leaving. Laura would feel down for a while whenever she visited Elise's parents' grave. Elise knew that her parents' death was Laura's lifelong grief, so she and Robin rarely brought up the subject of her parents for fear of reopening old wounds for Laura. She stepped forward and took Laura's arm, saying, "I'm still here for you, Grandma." Laura's eyes instantly moistened at Elise's words.

She took Elise's hand and nodded heavily, saying, "Yeah, you're still here for me. I'm so glad that you're here!" That night, Elise went back to her room early to sleep, whereas Robin and Laura were wide awake. As the old couple sat in the courtyard and stared at the moon above them, Laura gave a quiet sigh. "Elise has grown up to become such a fine woman. I'd say it's time for us to tell her about that." Looking at the night sky, Robin patted Laura on the

shoulder. "Let's wait for two more years. It wouldn't be late for us to tell her after she gets married.

She's not our own granddaughter, but we've been treating her as such over the years. Honestly, I feel guilty whenever we tell her she's our son's daughter." Tears rolled down Laura's face at once. "How I wish she were our son's own daughter! But things didn't turn out the way we wanted. She's been with us for so many years, and she's slowly soothed our grief of losing our son and helped us through our pain... But she has her own parents, too. Could her family be looking for her as well? Say, wouldn't it be unfair to her that we'd kept her with us for so many years?"

"It's not like I've never thought about what you're saying." Robin wiped the tears off Laura's face with a piece of tissue. "Elise's been clever ever since she was little, and she's quick on the uptake. In that respect, she's the spitting image of Cynthia when the latter was a child. You can rest assured, anyway. With the Griffith Family's help, she'd be well-off in the future. As for who her real family is, let's tell her about that at the right time instead."

The biting wind blew on Elise's face, but she couldn't feel it at all. She stared at the old couple sitting in the night wind with her mouth open, but for a long time, she couldn't utter a sound. She only went downstairs for a walk because she couldn't sleep, but she didn't expect to overhear such a big secret by chance. To think that I'm not Elise Sinclair, the Sinclair Family's granddaughter! Then who am I? She covered her mouth and fought back her tears. Then, she quietly turned around and headed back into the house.