Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 239 - 240

Chapter 239 I Think You Owe Me an Explanation, Coolest Girl in Town

After arriving at the airport, the four of them waited at the exit, while Elise deliberately put on her face mask and fixed her eyes on the exit. Just then, however, two ladies hastily approached them and recognized Jack. "Oh, my God! It's Jack!" Jack immediately placed a finger before his lips to signal them to lower their voices. "Please keep quiet about me being here, okay?" The two female fans nodded vigorously. After that, though, they took out their cell phones, aimed their phone cameras at Jack's face, and started taking pictures. "Hey, don't take pictures!"

"Please let us take a picture of you, Jack! We won't upload the pictures online," one of the ladies pleaded. As soon as she finished her sentence, though, her eyes suddenly rested on Elise, and she instantly squeaked, "H! It's H!" "H? Where's she?" Feeling embarrassed, Elise hastily pulled up her face mask. She didn't want to be recognized at all! However, it was apparently too late for her to do that. The two female fans ignored Jack and quickly approached Elise, saying, "We're your fans, H. Can we get your autograph?" Elise was puzzled. She had disguised herself so heavily, yet she still got recognized.

"Please be quiet about this, ladies." "Sure! We won't tell anyone about this," the two ladies replied in chorus. Then, they handed out their notebooks. Elise took the notebooks and quickly signed her name on them. The two young ladies seemed to have forgotten about Jack's presence nearby as they left with a look of excitement on their faces. Jack was a bit unused to being snubbed, but he could live with it since the ladies ignored him because of H. After all, he and Elise were a family. Just then, Alexander pushed Adam in his wheelchair out of the airport's VIP exit.

"Alexander!" Jack was the first to spot them, and he hurriedly trotted up to them. "Dad, Mom, you two must've had a long day." Adam looked full of life as he smiled. "Don't worry. I'm in good health! I'm not gonna collapse that easily." "All you know is to play the tough guy in front of your sons. Shouldn't you restrain yourself? If Alex hadn't arrived in the nick of time this time, you probably would've been dead meat." Upon hearing Madeline's words, Adam could only reply with a smile of embarrassment, "Alright, that's enough. Can't you save face for me in front of our sons?"

"You've had a long day, Uncle Adam and Aunt Madeline. Let's go back and get some rest," Brendan said as he led them toward the exit. On the other hand, Elise stood there while

staring at Alexander before her. As their eyes met, they seemed to have many things to say to each other. In the end, Alexander reached out his hand, and Elise threw herself into his arms with a smile. "Welcome back." "Uh-huh," Alexander murmured. "Sorry that I made you worry." Only then did Elise let go of Alexander. Alexander didn't notice anything strange with the face mask covering half of Elise's face, but Elise decided to tell him the truth before he found out about it. So, she said, "Let's head back first."

Alexander wrapped his arm around Elise's waist as they walked out of the airport. As soon as they reached the exit, Madeline couldn't help but say, "Hurry up, Alex. Stop dilly-dallying." This wasn't the first time Elise had seen Madeline. She once greeted Madeline at Jonah's funeral before, but the two didn't speak to each other at the time, so Elise didn't know Madeline's temperament. Still, she greeted her politely, saying, "Nice to meet you, Mrs. Griffith." However, Madeline got into the car right away without sparing Elise a glance. Elise felt somewhat embarrassed. "Seems like Mrs. Griffith dislikes me." Alexander immediately held her close in his arms. "Don't overthink it. Perhaps she's just tired from the flight.

Let's get in the car at the back." Elise pursed her lips. She cared quite a lot about what Madeline thought of her, so she couldn't help being somewhat downhearted. When they returned to the Griffith Residence, Elise held Alexander's arm, saying, "Can you come to my room with me? I've got something to tell you." Just then, however, Madeline's voice rang. "Alex, hurry up and help me carry the stuff." Upon hearing her words, Elise could only say, "Well then, you go there first. I'll be fine." Alexander gave Elise a reassuring look before going on to help Madeline carry the stuff.

Madeline smiled at everyone, but she had been ignoring Elise since just now. Stella knew Madeline's temperament, and she knew what kind of a person Elise was, so she couldn't help but put in a good word for the latter. "Miss Elise is a nice lady, madam." Upon hearing her say so, Madeline turned to look Elise in the eye. "So you're Elise, huh?" Seeing that Madeline had taken the initiative to ask about her, Elise immediately replied, "Yes, Mrs. Griffith. Nice to meet you." Madeline knew Elise looked ugly. After all, the latter was from the countryside.

She couldn't understand what her late father-in-law saw in Elise that made him insist that Alexander marry her. In her opinion, there was nothing about Elise that made her good enough for Alexander. "Elise, come over and let me take a good look at you." Elise was somewhat unused to Madeline's sudden change of attitude, but she walked up to the latter nonetheless. Madeline quickly took her hand, saying, "It's been a long time since we last met, and our Elise has grown prettier. But why are you wearing a face mask in the middle of the day? Hurry up and take off your face mask. I want to take a good look at you." Elise was

startled for a moment. Before she could come to her senses, Madeline reached out and took off Flise's face mask

"Gasp!" "Gasp!" The two women drew everyone's gaze as they gasped. Madeline was startled for a moment as she looked at the unfamiliar face before her. She subconsciously shoved Elise away, asking, "Who are you?" She had seen Elise before, but the latter was very ugly and looked nothing like the pretty lady before her. Instead of answering Madeline's question, Elise turned to look at Alexander. She could sense the flicker of surprise and puzzlement that flashed across his eyes, so she hurriedly stood up and walked up to him. "Please let me explain this, Alex."

However, countless scenes flashed across Alexander's mind in an instant, and his feelings turned complicated for a moment. He looked at her with a strange look in his eyes. For the first time, Elise sensed him distancing himself from her. He shook off her hand, saying, "I think you owe me an explanation." Elise nodded. "Listen to me, okay? I intended to tell you this, but—" "But you chose to hide it from me? You had many opportunities to tell me the truth.

Or did you think this was fun?" "No, I didn't... It's not what you think. Please let me explain this to you." Madeline was immensely pleased when she saw the couple quarrel. But is this pretty lady before me really Elise, that ugly monster? Well, no matter whether she's Elise or not, this alone shows how scheming she is. We, the Griffiths, could never have such a woman as our daughter-in-law, she thought.

"Seems like we came back at a bad time," she said. Upon hearing Madeline's words, Danny and Jack immediately exchanged glances. Then, Jack walked up to Madeline, saying, "Mom, you must've been tired from the flight. Why don't you go upstairs and get some rest?" "That's right, Aunt Madeline. Let us take you upstairs." Madeline got up with a smile. "Well, I'm a bit tired indeed, but Jack, I've told you and your brother since you were little that the prettier a woman is, the more deceitful she would be.

Now you know that, don't you?" Jack dared not respond to Madeline's words, whereas Alexander's eyes darkened. When everyone else left the living room and only Elise and Alexander were left, Elise said, "I didn't mean to hide it from you on purpose. It's just that I—"

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 240

Chapter 240 Totally Different, Coolest Girl in Town

Before Elise could finish her sentence, Alexander stepped forward right away and closed in on her, driving her into the corner. "Why? Why did you purposely make yourself look ugly? Don't you know what I hate the most?" Elise knew what he hated the most, which was why she chose to take the initiative to tell him everything. However, whenever she wanted to tell him the truth, something would always come up and prevent her from doing so. "I'm sorry! I didn't mean to deceive you; I just wanted to find a man who doesn't care about my looks and really loves me from the bottom of his heart.

At first, I planned to leave after staying here for a year, but I didn't expect... I didn't expect that I would fall in love with you." Alexander's brow furrowed. He stared at Elise before him, who seemed at a loss for what to do, but he couldn't let a single word of accusation come out of his mouth. "So you were the lady I met in France the other day, huh? Miss Joy?" "It was me! Uh, actually..." Elise still wanted to say something, but Alexander stretched out his hand right away and stroked her hair.

"I didn't think you'd be so good at disguising yourself. To think that you fooled me with your disguise!" Elise raised her eyes to look at him. "A-Are you not mad at me anymore?" Alexander smiled a helpless smile. "Well, I wanted to get mad at you, but somehow, all my anger seemed to vanish when I saw this face of yours." "I'm sorry." Alexander ruffled her hair. "Alright, don't say sorry to me. I can understand what you were thinking, actually, and I'm glad that I made you stay and saw the surprise you had for me. I really didn't expect my fiancée to look so pretty! I'm quite happy deep down, actually. At least no one can gossip with me about your looks anymore." Elise pouted her lips.

"Don't tell me you disliked me for being ugly before!" Before she could finish her sentence, though, Alexander sealed her lips with a kiss. She immediately slapped his shoulder, saying, "Mmm... Let go of me!" Alexander replied, "I've never disliked you before, Elise. I never disliked you and will never do that in the future either, so don't say something like that anymore. You've got no idea that when I saw your face, I started to worry that other men would like you and have eyes for you. I wish I could hide you in my pocket so that no one else but me could admire your beauty."

Embarrassed by what he said, Elise immediately pushed him away. "What are you talking about?" "You have no idea how many surprises you've given me. Sometimes I wonder what kind of a fabulous girlfriend I have. I think I got a great bargain!" Elise reached out and held his hand. "Thanks, Alexander. Thanks for choosing me." Madeline was quite happy at first when she saw Alexander and Elise quarrel. However, when it was time for dinner, the couple had already made up, and they were getting along much better than before. This made

Madeline puzzled as to what young people nowadays were thinking. She called Elise over, saying, "Come here, Elise." Elise hurriedly stopped what she was doing and walked up to Madeline.

"Is something the matter, Mrs. Griffith?" Madeline rubbed her shoulder, saying, "I don't know what's wrong, but I keep feeling sore in my arm. Could you help give me a massage if you've got nothing to do?" Seeing that it wasn't a big deal, Elise replied in agreement, "Sure, Mrs. Griffith. Let's sit on the sofa while I give you a massage." With that, Madeline and Elise went to the living room. Elise asked, "Which side of your neck feels uncomfortable, Mrs. Griffith?"

However, Madeline replied coldly, "Just give me a massage." Her attitude and tone of voice was totally different from just now. Elise was puzzled, but she stretched out her hands and started massaging Madeline's neck nonetheless. Madeline searched for something on her cell phone before she said, "Elise, your engagement to Alex was decided by Dad. He passed away unexpectedly without any last words, but he insisted that you be engaged to Alex, so I let Alex get engaged to you since I wanted to comply with the old man's last wish at the time.

But when it comes down to it, a lady of your background isn't good enough for our family at all." Elise couldn't help but stop what she was doing. Instead of getting angry, she merely asked, "In your opinion, Mrs. Griffith, what kind of woman is good enough for your family?" Just then, Madeline happened to find a picture of her business partner's only daughter, who was also her previous favorite candidate for a daughter-in-law. Without the slightest hesitation, she showed the photo to Elise on her cell phone, saying, "Well, she should at least be someone like this.

This is the daughter of the SK Group's boss. You know the SK Group, right? It's a large trinational consortium that has been a long-time business partner with the Griffiths. Only a lady from such a background is good enough for Alex." Elise glanced at the lady in the photo. Indeed, the lady looked very beautiful and refined. "You're right, Mrs. Griffith. I'm not good enough for Alex indeed. In that case, why don't you ask him to call off the engagement on his own?" Madeline became furious when she heard Elise say so. Alexander's engagement was decided before Jonah's death, and as Alexander's mother, Madeline knew better than anyone else how obedient her son was to Jonah.

Moreover, Alexander's engagement to Elise wasn't an ordinary request, but Jonah's dying wish. With Alexander's personality, he'd never take the initiative to call off the engagement unless Elise brought it up herself. "Miss Sinclair, I'm telling you this today to help you understand the gap between you and Alex. Alex's a filial child, so he won't disobey his

grandpa." However, Elise retorted, "Do you mean you could only try to persuade me—an outsider who has no blood ties with your family—because you failed to persuade your own son?" "I just want you to know your place! You aren't a good match for Alex.

You can't help him with his career at all. Instead, you can only make outsiders look down on him and make him a laughing stock and a subject of gossip. People out there will laugh at us Griffiths because our eldest son married a country bumpkin!" "Mrs. Griffith, I admit that I haven't seen much of the world as someone from the countryside, but I never think that people from the countryside are born inferior to others. In fact, I feel that we country folks are more humane." "Who cares whether or not you're humane?

I'm telling you, I don't care what happened between you and Alex before, but now that I'm back, let me make it clear to you that I don't wanna see you two together. If you insist on staying with him, then don't blame me for using some means as a last resort." Upon hearing this, Elise totally understood what Madeline meant. She let go of Madeline's shoulder and slowly replied, "Mrs. Griffith, I'm showing you respect because you're Alex's mother.

I wish to get your approval and your blessing, but I won't force it if I can't get them. After all, the world is boundless, so there are different strokes for different folks. But if you want me to break up with your son, then sorry, I don't think I can do that. If you've got nothing else to talk about, I think we can end our conversation here." Madeline looked at her with a sneer. "Do you think you could stand against me with those so-called feelings between you two?

Well then, let me tell you clearly that feelings are the last thing worth mentioning to me. Since you're so determined to stay together with Alex, I've got nothing else to say. Still, let me remind you that nothing in the world is immutable, especially a man. After all, a man's career is the source of his pride and confidence."