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# Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 256 - 257

## Chapter 256, Coolest Girl in Town

Seeing how Elise had already returned to normal, the weight on Brendan's heart lifted at last. "No, it's nothing like that. I came over to apologize. That thing with Maeve was all because of me. I've ended up causing a lot of trouble for you." Elise's expression hardly changed at the mention of Maeve. "It's no big deal. It's all in the past now." "Yeah. By the way, there's something I need to tell you. During your break, a servant from the Anderson Family in Tissote dropped by our atelier, looking for you to design a wedding gown. Since you weren't there, we didn't manage to seal the deal.

Now that you're back though, are you maybe interested in talking with the client?" Elise was taken aback. "From Tissote? Asking for me?" Brendan grinned as he nodded. "Looks like your name is getting out there. That's a good thing." Elise let out a hum. "When's the client coming?" "I'll give them a call first. We'll talk about the timeframe later." Elise contemplated for a moment before answering, "Okay, let me know once you've arranged the appointment."

After Brendan left, he called the client. The client seemed to be in a rush, for an appointment was immediately made for the client to meet Elise at the atelier later that afternoon. The person who showed up was a graceful woman in her forties, who oozed elegance and femininity. "Pleased to meet you, Miss Sinclair," the woman promptly greeted Elise upon seeing her. "Nice meeting you too." Elise reached out and shook the woman's hand. The woman smiled as she sat down. "I am Rowena Johnson. You may call me Ms. Johnson." "Ms. Johnson. I heard that you came from Tissote, right?"

"That is right. I am here today on behalf of my mistress to look for you specifically. My mistress has seen your designs and she was fascinated by them. Therefore, she would like your help in designing a wedding gown." "And who could your mistress be?" Rowena took out her phone and handed it over to Elise. A picture was displayed on the screen. "This is Faye Anderson, the lady I serve." Elise glanced at the woman in the picture.

She looked to be in her early twenties, and her features were dainty and delicate. The woman very much resembled a Barbie doll. "She's so beautiful!" "Thank you! My mistress will have her wedding at the end of the year, so I would like for you to spare no effort in her wedding gown's design." "I can see that Miss Anderson is a very elegant lady. But, I wonder if she has any idea for the kind of gown she would like? After all, as designers, we need to know our clients' wishes," Elise quickly inquired. "You have a point, Miss Sinclair. Miss

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Anderson has already written down her requests." As she spoke, Rowena took out an A4-sized sheet of paper from her bag and handed it to Elise.

"She said that they were written down here. All you need to do is follow her ideas for the design." Elise unfolded the paper, but after surveying every inch of it, she found absolutely nothing. "But Ms. Johnson, there's nothing written on the paper." Rowena smiled. "I am not sure about that either, but Miss Anderson did say that she wrote her requests on this sheet of paper." Elise was surprised, but after a second check, she still found nothing. Just as she was about to voice her question, Rowena spoke up again. "She said that if you can figure out the mystery of this paper, then you will certainly be able to design the wedding gown of her dreams. If you have any questions, you may ask me now."

Elise pressed her lips together, thinking that Faye's actions were unfathomable. What was Faye planning to convey by giving Elise a blank paper? "I'd like to ask you—do you really want me to design a wedding gown with the requests on this blank paper?" Rowena nodded in surety. "Yes, Miss Sinclair. It is as you said. Rumor has it that you'll be attending Tissote University next month. Why don't you hand Miss Anderson your first draft when you arrive at Tissote? How does that sound to you?" Designing a wedding dress in a month was no problem.

However, there was a bigger problem at bay. *Just what kind of profound mysteries does this blank sheet of paper hold?* Elise wondered. "Ms. Johnson, all I can promise you is that I'll give it a try. If you are not pleased with the draft, I can do a full refund." "That is fine. I ask you to give it your all." Having said that, Rowena then went to look for Brendan. "Mr. Griffith, here is the deposit." She handed Brendan a check as she said so.

Brendan took a glance at it before speaking up in shock. "Isn't this a little too much? This amount far exceeds the prices of our custom designs." "My mistress has said that Miss Sinclair's work is worth this money. And of course, we hope that Miss Sinclair will be able to give us a design worthy of this sum." Brendan was conflicted. He looked at Elise, and in the end, he asked for her opinion. "Elise, are you confident in making this wedding dress?" Elise eyed the paper in her hands. All she did was say, "I'll give it my best shot!" Having heard Elise's answer, Brendan felt relieved. It was only then that he accepted Rowena's check. Right before she left, Rowena looked at Elise and said, "I look forward to seeing you in Tissote.

May the day come soon!" "Thank you! I'll do my best for the design." "I apologize for the trouble. Here is the address for the Anderson estate. You can call us any time if you are in Tissote." Rowena handed a name card to Elise. Elise accepted it and put it away. Once they

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saw Rowena off, Elise kept studying the sheet of paper. *What kind of message could this blank paper be hiding?* Elise thought about it for ages, but she couldn't think of any solution. When it was almost closing time, Brendan came knocking on her door. "Still studying that thing?"

Elise raised her head to look at him. "Say, what kind of mysteries can a blank sheet of A4 paper hold?" she asked. Brendan shrugged. "No idea. Could there actually be no requests at all, and they just want you to make the design based on your own ideas?" "Is that the case?" Elise was perplexed, but she also couldn't come up with any better answers. "That's a possible angle! But I'm just spouting stuff off the top of my head. I really don't know if my guess is right." Elise was once again conflicted. "But I need to finish the draft within a month. It's actually making me a little worried. What if I have nothing to show by the deadline?" "It's okay! Go take a break first! It's almost closing time anyway.

Let me send you home today," Brendan consoled her. "You don't have to; I can get home myself." "No can do. That last incident has me all jumpy now. If that happens again, Alexander is going to at least take a layer of skin off me, if he doesn't pummel me into next week." Since Elise couldn't convince him otherwise, she had no choice but to pack up her things and clock out. Brendan had just reached the entrance to Elise's residential area with her when—maybe by coincidence, or maybe not—Alexander showed up as well in his car. Brendan quickly rolled down his car window.

"Hey! Are you here to see Elise?" Alexander lifted an eyebrow slightly before jingling the keys in his hand. "No, I live here." It was Brendan's turn to go slack-jawed. "What? Did you move? You guys are living together now?" Elise quickly cut him off. "That's not it; he just moved in next door. He's now my neighbor." That answer made Brendan heave a sigh of relief. "That's good. That's great!"

## Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 257

### Chapter 257, Coolest Girl in Town

"What's with that look? Why do I get the feeling that you're scared?" Elise couldn't help asking. Brendan was embarrassed. After coughing lightly, he answered honestly, "I was just worried that you guys..." As he spoke, his voice got softer and softer. And within seconds, his ears turned completely red, making him look like a pure and innocent boy. Elise belatedly realized what he was referring to, and she quickly smacked him. "What were you thinking!

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"We're totally pure and innocent." Brendan nodded repeatedly. "Yeah, yeah, got it. My bad for having my mind in the gutter..."

Having said that, Brendan quickly changed the topic. "By the way, your letter of admission arrived at my house. Danny said that he would bring it over to you. Did you get it?" "Not yet. He'll probably bring it over a little later." "You did so well for the exam, Elise! That's just awesome. When should we throw a celebration party for you?" At that suggestion, Alexander immediately voiced his opinion. "I think a celebration is in order! Would you consider it?" he asked Elise. However, all Elise did was frown slightly. "There's no need for any huge celebrations. Why don't we gather everyone for dinner some day? Think of it as a present for me. I'm going to be moving to Tissote for university soon, after all.

"I'll probably only be able to come back during winter break." "That's a great idea! That works too!" Brendan quickly answered. "I can organize this and get everyone together for that dinner." Elise made a noise of acknowledgement. "Sure, I'm just worried about you going out of your way." "What's with the worry! It's just a small thing. Just leave it to me." "Thanks for taking all the trouble for this." Alexander patted Brendan on the shoulder. Brendan was stunned by this display of affection. "We're family, okay? No need to act like such a stranger. I'm doing this for you and Elise. It's something that I should do. So, now that we're all going to have that dinner, I'll pick a date for that dinner party."

Once they had the details ironed out, Elise got right out of Brendan's car. "I'm going now. Take care while on the road." Brendan waved at her. "Hurry on now! I'll be fine on my own." After watching Brendan drive off, Alexander took Elise's hand. "Let's go. We should go home." Elise followed him, the two of them walking side by side into the residential area. They had just gotten out of the elevator, only to realize that Danny was already standing by her door. "You're back at last, Boss. I've been waiting here for like half the day already." As he spoke, he glanced at Alexander.

"Oh, you're here too." Alexander murmured a response, his gaze roving over to the red envelope in Danny's hand. "Is this Elise's letter of admission?" Danny nodded and promptly handed the envelope to Elise. "Here, Boss, your admission letter." Elise took the letter and unlocked her door before ripping the envelope open. Although she had already signed the enrollment forms for Tissote University, her heart still wavered at the sight of this letter. This was the result of her one year of hard work in Athesea! Alexander walked over to her side and softly said, "Congratulations for making it into your dream university."

Elise looked up, her smile absolutely beatific. "Thank you!" Alexander could sense the happiness inside her, and he felt nothing but glad for her. "Now that I've delivered your letter, I'm going to just leave you two be. I've still got other things to do, so see you around." Danny

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did not continue to linger and left swiftly. Thus, Elise and Alexander were the only ones left in the massive room. Elise solemnly put away her letter of admission before she spoke. "I'm going to Tissote in September. Doesn't that mean we'll be in an LDR after that?" Alexander narrowed his eyes slightly as he held her.

"I don't want to be in a long-distance relationship with you." The sound of his strong, steady heartbeat entered Elise's ears, pressed as closely to his chest as she was. "I don't want this either, but it looks like that's the only way forward. However..." Elise raised her head to look at Alexander. "I can rush through my course and graduate early. Then we won't have to be in an LDR." Alexander stroked her head. "Don't think too much about it. Just let things play out naturally! And besides, even if we're not in an LDR, I'll still miss you so, so much..." "Me too..."

The both of them hugged each other tightly. After an unknown amount of time, Elise released him at last. "It's getting late. You should go back and rest." Alexander squinted his eyes. "Planning to get rid of me?" Elise hastily pushed him. "Off you go! See you tomorrow!" Even though Alexander longed to stay, he also knew about that gulf that he couldn't cross, so he just sighed. "Elise, when can I stay with you?" Elise's face turned crimson, and she said, "Just leave already! I'm getting sleepy..." He sighed again helplessly. "Okay, I'll leave. Rest well tonight."

Having seen Alexander's longing gaze, Elise quickly withdrew her own. She then closed the door, putting a barrier between their gazes before she turned around and leaned against the door. She exhaled deeply. Alexander eyed the shut door, his gaze then moving downward to look at the tent in his pants. He sighed again helplessly, and then he closed his eyes and emptied his mind. Only then did his heart gradually return to some semblance of calmness. Once he was back in his apartment, he picked up his phone and made a call. "Cameron, isn't there an open management spot at the Tissote branch? Make the necessary arrangements... I intend to take over things there next month."

Cameron was stunned after hearing all that. "President Griffith, you... you're not... joking, are you?" "No! The company just so happens to have many businesses to expand. If I move to Tissote, it'll be easier for me to handle the expansions. Thus, my decision." Cameron wanted to tell him that Alexander would just be a big fish in a small pond if he ran over to work at a branch office, considering who he was. In the end, though, he didn't say this out loud. He could make a rough guess as to Alexander's intentions. "Understood, President Griffith. I'll handle this."

After hanging up, Alexander looked up to take in the night view of the city through his window. The moon was beautiful tonight, and stars cloaked the sky; the vista made one feel

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inexplicably relaxed and at ease. However, every long night eventually had to give way to dawn. Elise rolled over and opened her eyes, her vision still hazy with sleep. Sunlight streamed in through the window, lighting up the large room.

She stretched and sat up for a bit before hastily changing her clothes. She then entered the bathroom to brush her teeth and wash up. Just then, the doorbell rang. Elise rushed over to open the door, and the first thing that came into sight was Alexander, standing there with a bag of breakfast in hand. "Did you actually wake up that early?"

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