

*Read full novel here* <https://myfinder.live/>

## Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 333 - 334

### Chapter 333

That was, indeed, Alexander's thought. After he felt her warm presence, he finally cased up.

Elise didn't dislike Alexander's contact, but the gazes from the other families in the lobby was uncomfortable. With no other choice, she tugged on the hem of his shirt. "We're at a hospital," she reminded.

Alexander reluctantly pulled back before he held her by the arm and thoroughly inspected her. Once he had confirmed for himself that she was unhurt, he relaxed. "Why are you all the way here?"

Elise shrugged helplessly and brandished the bill in her hand. "I was forced to come."

.Alexander took the bill from her, seemingly understanding the gist of the situation

when he saw Janice's name on it. "Since when were you two close?"

Elise squeezed out a pained smile. "Is 'no idea' a good answer?"

In truth, Elise had no idea how she ended up getting involved with Janice either. In her worldview, there were only two colors—black and white. There was no room for gray. She and Janice were already like fire and water; they should be constantly butting heads with each other.

It was Elise's fault for being so soft-hearted. She had wanted to maintain a good relationship with her classmates, but she never expected Janice to try and climb up the status hierarchy. Now, she couldn't shake her off even if she wanted to.

Just my luck, Elise mentally lamented.

Alexander's lips curved up. "The friendship between girls is always a mystery," he joked.

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES**

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

*Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>*

"You can stuff it." Elise had a sour expression on her face. "A passing acquaintance is not a friend, and a one-off act is not enough basis for friendship. I can even say that the president is my friend, but is that possible?"

"With how skilled and talented you are, that's not out of the realm of possibility," Alexander said with a straight face.

Elise immediately pulled a face, squinting to glare at him.

It was then that Alexander knew he had crossed the line, so he immediately changed his tune. "Okay, I'll stop teasing you. Since you don't want to stay here, come with me. I'll let Cameron handle this."

"Great. I've had to put up with the smell of disinfectant the entire morning, and I'm sick of it." Now that Elise already knew that Janice was a giant pain, all she wanted to do was keep a wide berth from her. She didn't even care that she was causing more trouble for Alexander anymore.

Alexander smoothly pulled her outside. "There's a new restaurant that opened recently. The vibe is nice. It's a good place to relax."

"Sure." Elise's lips thinned for a moment as she smiled. She had no intention of telling him about the truth with Janice. She just hoped that this would be the end of having to do anything for Janice. From now on, they would not get involved in each other's lives.

Alexander wasn't lying. The restaurant was in the suburbs, far away from the hustle and bustle of the city. The air was fresh, the environment serene. If Elise focused, she could even smell a faint sweet scent floating in the air.

The restaurant was built around a lake. It was an open-air establishment. Every few yards, there was a pavilion, and they all had booths. She and Alexander picked a spot with a better view of the lake, and they ordered all of the restaurant's signature dishes.

Elise was starving after all that busywork earlier that morning; she had already begun to dig in even though not all of the food had arrived.

Alexander poured a glass of warm water and placed it within her arm's reach. "Don't worry. I won't be stealing your food," he said, seemingly as a joke.

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

*<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>*

*Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>*

Elise froze for a moment before she belatedly came to her senses. She had been rude by eating like that, so she hastily stopped.

Alexander actually wanted to tell Elise that she didn't have to be so restrained around him, but his heart melted at the sight of her bashfulness. He selfishly drank it all in for a while, engraving this honest side of her in his heart. His only response to her was a faint smile.

Right at that moment, Alexander's phone rang. He glanced at the screen through the corners of his eyes. It was Cameron.

There was no need for Cameron to call him over the minor nuisance that was Janice. So, it had to be about Matthew.

"I'm going to take this call, okay?" Alexander asked for her permission, picking up his phone to head to an empty pavilion nearby.

"Go ahead." Elise was overjoyed on the inside. This way, she could eat to her heart's content without having to worry about her image.

The moment Alexander left, Elise grabbed one of the desserts, scooping up a large spoonful to wolf down. Instantly, a satisfied smile rose on her face. "Oh, that just hits the spot—"

The food on the table was plated beautifully. All of it tasted absolutely wonderful and delicious, but the desserts were mind-blowing.

Just as she was about to take another bite, a rich male voice rang out above her. "Get the pastry chef to send two more of his signature desserts to this booth."

Elise caught sight of Johan staring at her sinisterly the moment she looked up, a pretty woman in skimpy clothes by his side. His arm was wrapped snugly around the woman's slender waist. It was more than evident just how close those two were.

At the memory of Janice lying weakly but stubbornly in a hospital bed, Elise couldn't help but feel her stomach churn. All of a sudden, her appetite left her.

However, Johan seemed enthusiastic. "If you like the food, you can come here more often. This restaurant is one of my investments. If you ever come back here again, everything will be on the house."

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

*<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>*

*Read full novel here* <https://myfinder.live/>

Elise's expression chilled. She put down her food and deliberately put as much distance between them as she could. "There's no need for that. I'm not one to accept charity. I'm not so poor that I can't even pay for a single meal," she said blandly. With that, she steepled her fingers, supporting her chin with her hands as she looked up at him. A harsh glint shone in her pretty eyes. "If you have the time to make idle chit chat with a woman you have no ties to here, why don't you direct some of that attention to those you share your bed with?"

Johan didn't know about Janice's pregnancy. He instinctively looked at the woman next to him upon hearing that. Thinking that Elise was talking about her, a sly look flashed across his eyes. He then reached out and seductively gripped the woman's chin. "Tell Miss Sinclair here how I treat you," he said, seemingly in a teasing way.

The woman smiled bashfully. "Everyone in Tissote knows that you're the best at understanding a woman's heart. Naturally, you're the kindest man out there."

A pleased look appeared on Johan's face. He then turned to look at Elise and smugly raised an eyebrow. "Heard that?"

"Yeah," Elise said evenly. "You cast a wide net."

This guy was a casanova, no different from any other playboy out there. He'd go for any woman he could lay his eyes on.

Johan instantly picked up on Elise's implications. She was clearly mocking him for being a "manwh\*re" among men, who would not reject anything that moves.

At this, he gritted his teeth, his expression changing. A cold look was present in his eyes now. This woman's words are as barbed as ever, leaving no room for mercy. He hated it with every fiber of his being, but he also felt inexplicably excited. How exciting would it be to conquer a woman like this?

He released his hold on the scantily-clad woman and walked into the booth. Placing both palms on the table, he leaned over to look at Elise. "You know me so well, Miss Sinclair. Could it be that you have eyes for me?" he asked with a half-smile.

"Eyes for what?" Alexander's rich voice instantly shattered the sinister atmosphere hanging over the booth.

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

*Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>*

Johan immediately straightened up at Alexander's voice. By the time he blinked, Alexander was already right in front of him. When their eyes met, their gazes seemingly morphed into invisible blades, battling with each other. Neither of them would yield.

After standing off against each other, Alexander lowered his gaze to condescendingly scan Johan from head to toe. He then chuckled coldly. "Maybe your honeyed words? Your greed? Or maybe how you're impotent because of how you overindulged while still in your youth?" he asked.

"What did you say!" Johan's eyes bugged out of his skull, his fist unconsciously clenching up.

Alexander, however, was unbothered. He maintained his smile as he slowly answered, "What? Was I right? Did I strike a nerve?"

For a moment, Johan was struck speechless, unable to answer Alexander's question. His chest heaved from anger.

One could attack a man for his looks, his height, or his physique. But the one thing one could never attack a man for, though, was his virility.

## Cooldest Girl in Town Chapter 334

### Chapter 334

Alexander said it in such a delicate way that Johan's answer did not matter anymore. It was undeniable that the latter was frustrated and embarrassed.

Because both of them were famous big shots in Tissote, the atmosphere became tense and suffocating at once with the two men in a stalemate.

Fortunately, the waiter was observant and quickly went to inform the manager upon perceiving the awkward situation.

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

*<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>*

*Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>*

Since the manager was also a shrewd lady, she knew that could not afford to offend either party. So, she thought of a way to separate them. "Mr. Olson, your client is still waiting for you."

Initially, Johan was still thinking about how he should put this to an end, and the opportunity soon came. Despite feeling pleased inwardly, he still feigned an impatient look as he cast a side glance at the manager with a long face before looking at Alexander again. "Mind you. No one will forever be on a roll. You're just lucky today but we'll wait and see," Johan gritted his teeth and warned Alexander.

Thereafter, he put his arm around his companion's waist and left.

Meanwhile, the manager and waiter stood aside with their heads lowered. It was only after Johan and the woman had walked away did they go up to apologize to Alexander. "I'm so sorry for the interruption, Mr. Griffith. Your meal will be on the house today. Besides, I'll ask the waiters to send another bottle of first-class wine. Please forgive us and don't take it to heart."

Alexander had no intention to put the manager in a difficult position to begin with, so he looked down and nodded. "Mm-hmm."

Hearing that, the manager curled her lips slightly and was overjoyed. "I shall excuse myself first then."

As she said that, she gave a look to the waiter behind her, and the two quickly left.

On the other hand, Elise had been observing this female manager's performance and realized she was very sharp, so she couldn't help praising her. "This manager is rather observant-she knows it's worse to offend you than Johan."

Hearing that, Alexander smiled faintly and went back to his seat. "Do you think she's just a manager?"

Elise was confused. "Isn't she?"

Seeing that Elise had already finished half of her dessert, Alexander put his beside her. "To be precise, she's actually the owner of this restaurant."

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

*<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>*

*Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>*

Surprised, Elise couldn't help but look toward the direction where the manager left again.

In the restaurant they were currently dining in, one meal could easily cost up to ten thousand. Hence, it was deemed as a restaurant of the highest standard in Tissote. With that said, the female manager was indeed extraordinary to have this kind of achievement at such a young age.

"Let's drop this topic." Alexander was not too interested in other people's matters, so he switched the topic. "Do you feel like getting revenge?"

"What?" Elise was stunned for a moment.

Alexander lifted his brows and did not explain further.

Elise looked at his expression and understood at once. Then, she waved her hands about and rejected him. "I didn't take it to heart."

After saying that, Elise thought something was not right, so she quickly added, "However, a jerk like him indeed deserves a lesson."

While Janice was alone staying in the hospital, Johan was swaggeringly having a good time out here. Anyone who saw this situation would want to teach him a lesson.

Elise was not a busybody, but she would readily lend a helping hand to a stranger who was faced with injustice, let alone Janice.

Pressing her lips, Elise pondered for a while and had an idea in no time. She looked at Alexander and said excitedly, "Mr. Griffith, would you like to help establish justice?"

Alexander looked at Elise's quirky expression and smiled in affection. "I'd love to."

Thereafter, Elise grabbed Alexander's phone over and sent a message to the major news forums in the city before returning the phone to Alexander again, satisfied. "Your phone, sir."

"What did you do?" Alexander was curious as he had rarely seen Elise this bubbly.

"You'll know tomorrow." Saying that, Elise then finished the remaining half of the dessert in one gulp.

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

***<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>***

*Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>*

The next day, when Johan woke up on the big bed in a high-end hotel, the woman beside him was still sound asleep. Dressed in a bathrobe, he got out of the bed to pour a glass of wine. Then, he drank it while walking toward the living room and sat down on the couch to read the news habitually.

However, a few minutes after he started scrolling through his iPad, his finger stopped midair above the screen.

\*Famous model Vivian is exposed for living a promiscuous life and has had illicit relationships with numerous magnates. It is alleged that Vivian is diagnosed with an STD, and several famous individuals have already gone for a checkup at hospitals as of now...'

Johan thought he had read it wrongly, so he quickly put down the wine glass in his hand and zoomed in on the screen with his two fingers.

After confirming that the Vivian mentioned in the news was none other than the woman lying on his bed, Johan was so annoyed that he threw the iPad right away and snarled loudly, "F\*ck this wh\*re!"

The iPad was smashed onto the cupboard's glass, and Vivian was awakened by the noise. Ruffling her hair, she sat up on the bed in a daze. Before she could open her eyes, Johan grabbed her hair and gave her a fierce slap in her face.

After falling back to the bed after getting hit, Vivian covered her face in pain and whined pitifully, "What is this about, Mr. Olson? Didn't we have a great time last night? You hurt me..."

Johan scolded while putting on his shirt, "Shut up, you b\*tch! You got me in deep trouble! If something really happens to me, I'll kill you!"

Vivian stopped whining at once and could only sob softly as she did not dare to look at Johan. Even after the latter had left, she still did not understand how exactly she offended him.

After that, Johan spent an entire two hours undergoing every possible checkup. It was only until the result was released to confirm that he was not infected with any disease did he feel relieved and leave the hospital.

"You got frightened pretty bad, huh?" Suddenly, Matthew appeared beside Johan.

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

*<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>*



*Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>*

Hearing that, Johan turned to look at Matthew's direction sulkily. In one glance, Johan immediately recognized the young master who was once on the big headlines. "Damn! Yet another Griffith! What an unlucky day!" he tutted.

"Not at all. You need to be clear of one thing I'm not your enemy at all." Matthew raised his right hand and shook his index finger. Then, he walked up to Johan and stood in front of him. "Don't you want to find out who is the one who got you into such a fright?"

Suspicion arose in Johan the moment he heard Matthew's question. Frowning, he pondered inwardly and remembered that while waiting for the checkup reports, he read through the news again. Just as Matthew had said, the main focus should be on the news that Vivian contracted a disease and had sugar daddies. However, as the incident developed, a few influencers who had huge fan bases exposed old pictures of him and Vivian on social media. As such, he actually became the focus of public opinion instead.

Most importantly, even the Anderson Family was made known to the news. It had only been a few hours since the news was out, yet Faye had already sent Johan tens of messages to question him, which made him frustrated.

To think about it, Johan thought it indeed seemed like someone was deliberately plotting this.

He lifted his eyes to glance at Matthew again. Narrowing his eyes, he asked tentatively as he roughly had a guess, "Are you saying... it's Alexander?"

Matthew lifted his brows with a smile and said, "The Olson Family is also famous in the city. Besides Alexander, who else could be this influential to be able to order around all the major media in the city at the same time?"

"Why should I believe you?" Johan stared at Matthew dubiously.

"Of course you have to believe me." Matthew stuck out his chest with confidence written across his face. "An enemy's enemy is a friend, isn't that right?"

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

*<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>*