

## Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 369 - 370

### Chapter 369

Let Him Take Care of Them for the Time Being, Coolest Girl in Town

If looks could kill, Amelia would be nothing but ashes at this point. "Who would have thought that even up to this day, you guys could still catch wind of Mr. York so fast?" Amelia muttered sarcastically. Ingratiating with the powerful and looking down at the weak was a norm among the upper-class society. Now that the Griffith Family was at a disadvantage, most people would stand by the sidelines and go so far as to avoid mentioning them. Truth was, Elise had acquired the news about Nathan's arrival via a special channel, but Alexander didn't mind the process.

All he knew was that this would be a battle that the two of them would be facing together as one. He squeezed Elise on her shoulder and took the initiative to walk past them from the side, having no intention to be held up by Johan and Amelia. "Mr. Hayden!" Amelia suddenly called out to the lobby manager. "These two people are going to barge in and disturb your valuable customers without making an appointment. Are you going to just stand and watch?" What she said put Mr. Hayden on the spot. Both parties were people he couldn't afford to offend. He initially had planned to turn a blind eye on them and the matter would have passed, but now that Amelia had dragged him into it, he wouldn't be able to be out of the picture without making a choice between them.

However, one wouldn't require much contemplation when it came to making a choice between the Olson Family Clan, who was strong in the share market and various aspects, and the Griffith Family, who was suffering a huge loss and was neglected by many at the moment. After some consideration, Mr. Hayden went up to Alexander and Elise, thereafter blocking their way. "I'm sorry, Mr. Griffith. You know how things work here. The customer staying in the penthouse dislikes any visits." "What if I insist on going up?" Alexander's expression sank and a murderous intent flashed across his eyes. "Mr. Griffith, please don't put us on the spot." Mr. Hayden bowed his head before he raised his hand to gesture to the other hotel staff to come over to block the hallway.

It was apparent that Alexander wouldn't be able to go in unless he did it by force. "It seems like you two refuse to accept the reality that the Griffith Family is now nothing!" Amelia mocked, her tone gloating. A wicked smile played at the corner of Johan's lips as he walked

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up to Elise. Then, he made a few turns around her while his malicious gaze roamed all over her body as he offered, "Miss Sinclair, if you are willing to say a few nice things to me, I'm more than happy to give you a hand and allow you to take a look at the penthouse. What do you say?" "Save your breath."

A hint of impatience appeared in Elise's eyes as she eyed him with narrow eyes. "If you look at me with that perverted gaze for another second longer, I swear I will destroy them!" Being well-aware of how fierce Elise was in character, Johan shrank backward as his heart leapt into his mouth. Although the woman seemed tender and weak, she exuded an intimidating presence when she decided to go all out. However, men were like cats, a creature that had the courage to do absolutely anything as long as it wasn't life-threatening. This was why when Johan remembered that the Olson Family Clan was at an advantage at the moment, the urge to stir something up overtook him again. He let out a cold chuckle and continued to lock his pervy gaze on Elise's long legs that were exposed under her skirt.

A sharp gleam flashed across her eyes, her hand making a slight move by her side and a silver needle slid to her fingers. Nonetheless, before she could make a move, Alexander flung his fist violently at Johan, and the latter collapsed on the floor. He threw punches after punches like a madman, and Johan was unable to fight back at all. In the end, Alexander lifted a foot and stomped on Johan's chest. A shock look spread across Elise's face but she soon regained her calmness and quietly kept away the silver needle between her fingers. "Alexander Griffith, how dare you?"

Aren't you afraid that I'll make sure that the entire Griffith Family will go down together with me?!" With blood trickling down the corner of his lips, Johan tried to struggle and put on a brave front. An impassive Alexander stepped on him even harder—so hard that Johan was unable to even raise his head. With his head glued to the floor, he resembled a tortoise that was flipped upside down, and the only parts he could move around were his limbs.

The hotel customers that passed by discreetly took out their phones to record the scene. Ignoring the bystanders, Alexander nonchalantly took out his phone and dialed a number. "I'm at Gold Peace. The new manager that you employed seems to dislike me." The person on the other end of the line replied to him and Alexander hung up a few seconds later. The next instant, Mr. Hayden's phone rang urgently. Fishing out his phone, he noticed that it was a call from the general manager of the hotel. His hand trembled and he dropped the phone on the floor.

However, he immediately squatted down to pick it up before accepting the call with his heart in his mouth. Before he even said anything, the person on the other end of the line

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roared, "What did you do? How could you stop Alexander? Don't you treasure your job? Give full cooperation to all his requests if you still wish to stay!" "Y-Yes, sir! I-I'll do so right away!" The call was killed even before Mr. Hayden finished his sentence. He gulped, inwardly curious as to why the general manager would side with Alexander. However, he obediently stepped forward and apologized to both Alexander and Elise. "President Griffith, Miss Sinclair, please come this way. I'll lead you to the penthouse."

He paused for a moment and continued, "I'm really sorry for that. When Mr. York checked in here, he specifically instructed that nobody—not even the hotel employees—is allowed to step foot into the penthouse. So, I was put on the spot as well." Alexander darted a look at him from the front. "Is that so?" he questioned, his voice stern. "You weren't put on a spot when it was the Olson Family Clan that you were dealing with, were you?" "Uh..." Mr. Hayden was rendered speechless, his face pale. Meanwhile, Alexander, who was in no mood to lecture him, bent over and gripped Johan's chin instead. As he stared at the latter's eyes and examined them carefully, he stated indifferently, "Indeed, your eyes don't match your face well."

"I'll come and get them in a couple of days." With that, he abruptly released his grip and retracted his hand before turning around and returning back to Elise's side. "Darling, we are meeting a client today, so we shouldn't let blood spill for the time being, alright?" Darling? Elise was stunned to hear that. This seemed to be the first time he addressed her with such endearment. After a while, she returned to her senses and nodded cooperatively. "Sure, let him take care of them for the time being." Alexander revealed a slight smile in response. "Let's go."

After they had barely taken two steps, the lift doors suddenly slid open and the bodyguards from the penthouse were seen stepping out of the lift. The moment Mr. Hayden saw that, he immediately rushed forward to ask, "Is there any request from Mr. York? Do let me know and I'll make sure that it is carried out right away." However, the bodyguard lifted a hand and pushed Mr. Hayden to one side, then marched in the direction of Elise and Alexander. "Mr. Griffith and Miss Sinclair?" he said in Chinese, his voice husky. "Yeah." "Yeah." Alexander politely nodded.

"Mr. York would like to meet you two." The bodyguard stated in Chinese, then gave way to the duo, inviting them into the lift. Mr. Hayden attempted to get into the lift as well but was stopped by the bodyguard, who explained, "Mr. York said that he only wants to meet Mr. Griffith and Miss Sinclair." Then, the bodyguard coldly pressed on the lift button to close the lift doors. Looking at the slowly closing doors, Mr. Hayden gulped in horror. What's going on?

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Could it be that the news out there is fake and the Griffith Family is not suffering any losses? Not only was the general manager afraid of offending Alexander and giving him special treatment, but why is this VIP treating the two of them like this as well? Meanwhile, news about Nathan accepting Alexander and Elise's visitation instantly spread throughout the hotel and gradually on the Internet.

## Cooldest Girl in Town Chapter 370

### Chapter 370

Feeling Insecure,Cooldest Girl in Town

News about the collaboration between Nathan and Alexander resembled a bomb that suddenly exploded in Tissote's business world, creating huge ripples. The companies that previously had been taking a wait-and-see approach instantly acquired a large number of the Griffith Group's shares. While the outside world was in turmoil, the presidential suite in the penthouse was completely unaffected. When Elise and Alexander entered the room, Nathan was seen sipping wine on the couch with his legs crossed. "Have a seat." Holding a tall wine glass with his slender hand, he pointed at the couch beside with his other hand. Currently, his whole demeanor seemed somewhat unfathomable.

A hint of impatience flashed across Elise's eyes. The older he is, the more pretentious he becomes, she thought to herself. If it weren't for Alexander's presence at the moment, she would have walked up to Nathan and given him a good smack on his head to help him to clear his head. Alexander had long heard about Nathan's reputation. As they both were capable people, they exchanged a simple glance and treated each other politely. "Where's A now?" Nathan got straight to the point and asked. "You meant the long-lost Stocks Master?"

Alexander had heard about the classic collaboration between Nathan and A years ago and was aware that the two of them were close. However, he gently shook his head. "I'm sorry to tell you that we don't interact with A much." Only then did Alexander understand why Nathan had specially requested to meet them—the latter seemed to have mistaken their relationship with A. Upon hearing that, Nathan nodded without replying, but his gaze was inadvertently attracted to Elise. He found the girl rather special. When facing a tycoon of the business world, not only did she not show any admiration or respect, but what piqued his curiosity was the fact that she seemed to treat him as though he was invisible.

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At the moment, she was completely unfazed by him. Upon noticing his gaze, Alexander subconsciously wrapped Elise's hand in his. "This is my fiancée, Elise Sinclair." He introduced her to Nathan in such a way that it was rather obvious what he meant. Nathan was stunned to hear that, but he then let out a soft chuckle. "I didn't expect the renowned President Griffith to feel so insecure in front of your girlfriend." Alexander cocked his head to one side, responding with a sense of humor as he murmured, "Well, I can't help it when my girlfriend is so popular." Upon hearing that, Nathan nodded.

"The two of you have such a close relationship. Keep it up." Seeing that the two of them hadn't been able to get to the point after so long, Elise decided to do so herself. "Hey." She suddenly peered at Nathan and muttered impolitely, "If you have the time, do hang around more with the bunch of fools from the Olson Family Clan. Don't shut yourself in the room all the time. You are making yourself seem like a damsel who doesn't leave the house!" Nathan was taken aback by what she said. It had been so long since anyone had dared to speak to him in such a manner. A damsel?

Standing at six feet two, I can be categorized as a sensual man even when compared with the foreigners. Yet, I'm akin to a shy damsel to her? Such poor eyesight she has! Alexander was equally shocked by Elise's rude attitude, so he quickly explained, "I'm sorry. My fiancée is quite the maverick and often has surprising ideas. She doesn't bear you any ill will." Nathan glanced at Alexander then at Elise, feeling totally stupefied. A had contacted him online and had asked him to try his best to cooperate with the two of them. And so, he had thought that it wasn't a stretch for Alexander to know A with his capabilities.

However, now that Nathan thought about it, a person like Elise seemed to be more to A's liking. "I'm not that petty." Nathan waved his hand. "A friend of A is also a friend of mine. Rest assured, I'll announce my investment in the Griffith Group's stocks. Olson Pharmaceuticals will be the least of your worries by then." Just as Alexander opened his mouth in an attempt to thank Nathan, Elise, who was beside him, abruptly stood up. "I asked you to get in touch with the Olson Family Clan. How hard is it for you to understand that?" At that instant, both Nathan and Alexander were puzzled. "Girl, do you know what will happen if I get in touch with them?" Nathan patiently asked with a frown.

Alexander's fiancée has quite the temper. I reckon that soon, there will be another hen-pecked man in this world. "The good news will spread. Everyone will think that they have gained the support of international investors, and the defeat of the Griffith Family has been destined. The Olson Family Clan will be making tons of money and their net worth will increase exponentially." The words came out of her mouth so rapidly, as though she didn't

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even need to think about it. Nathan laughed. "Since you know about it, why are you requesting me to get close to your fiancée's opponent?"

Perhaps you are not getting along well with President Griffith and you want to teach him a lesson? Forgive my bluntness, but I have to say that this lesson you're about to give him is a little too harsh. If you were to do so, the Griffiths may not be able to make a comeback." As Nathan spoke, he furtively cast a glance at Alexander, gesturing to the latter to get his fiancée under control. Elise might be clever, but she was still unclear about the rules of the business world. Nathan could have stood by, but he patiently reminded her for the sake of A's request.

On the contrary, Alexander, who knew Elise really well, was aware that she wouldn't joke around at this point of time. The only reason she would make such an unusual decision would be that she had other plans. After some contemplation, Alexander gently patted the back of her hand to comfort her, which instantly calmed her irritation. After collecting herself, Elise said, "If memory serves, A's original words were for you to assist us from the sidelines but not take over the decision making. Mr. York, did you misinterpret A's true intention?" Nathan peered at Elise.

Her eyes were stunning. Although she was still young, he was able to tell from how she looked now that she would become a beauty when she reached adulthood. For some reason, he was able to feel a powerful yet shockingly unprecedented intimidating presence at that moment—it somewhat resembled what A made him feel when he or she was behind the screen. I must be seeing things, he mused to himself. How could a teenage girl be A, a miracle who had saved thousands of people from the disaster back then? He averted his gaze and asked, "Are you saying that A has other plans?"

"Mr. York, your head works slower than I imagined." Elise then insinuated, "Perhaps it's the long years you have stayed abroad that caused you to forget about a classic saying in Cittadel. 'In order to completely destroy your enemy, you have to allow them to grow'. The Olson Family Clan has made my grandmother ill, so I'll make sure that they fall from their peak and shatter into a million pieces." That's harsh. This was the only thought that Nathan had after listening to her plans.

The business elites from the whole world could be found on Wall Street and among those who revolved around Nathan were some of the most outstanding women. Yet, he had never seen such a horrifyingly devastating aura on a young face like hers. Elise gave him a sense that she certainly would be able to do anything that she promised. In all honesty, she

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completely resembled A. "Okay." A fighting spirit ignited inside Nathan somehow, so he quickly agreed to her request.

After exchanging their contact details, the two of them left. The next day, news about Nathan York playing golf at the golf course together with the Olson Family Clan instantly made the headlines of the major media. While lounging on the sun lounger, Johan triumphantly guffawed when he saw how exuberant he seemed in the newspaper. He glanced at Nathan, who was standing yards away swinging his golf club, and suddenly had the courage to dial a number. "Let's go and practice with President Griffith!"

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