

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 6 - 10

Chapter 6, Coolest Girl in Town

Elise's lips curved up in a smile, making her gorgeous face look especially charming. "Sorry, but I have no time for that," she replied. Then, she dropped her helmet, turned around, and walked away. Jamie looked at Danny with a gloating smirk. "Hehe, you've lost. How does it feel, huh? Look who's eating their own words now?" Danny's face was livid with rage, but he was at a loss for a retort. Just then, Elise walked up to them.

"Take me back to my place." "Gotcha, Boss," Jamie replied before leaving with Elise in a servile manner. Seeing how displeased Alexander looked behind him, Danny asked in puzzlement, "Did you let her win the race because she's pretty, Alexander?"

Alexander gave Danny a dirty look before glancing at Elise's receding figure. He had a vague feeling that the figure seemed somewhat familiar to him, but for a moment, he couldn't recall where he had seen it. Elise went to sleep happily after getting the five million. The next morning, she put on her unfashionable makeup and her wig again. Meanwhile, the scene downstairs was rather lively, with all the Griffith siblings present except Alexander.

"Here's a photo of her. She's a real knockout, isn't she? The way she raced last night was so cool! Now that I think about it, Alexander losing to her wasn't all that bad after all." The other three glanced at the photo, which had been taken last night by one of Danny's friends. They discussed with great interest how Alexander had lost the race. "Hahaha! How rare it is to hear that the unbeaten Alexander has actually been defeated!"

"She's a stunner indeed. How I wish I could get her to model for our company," said Brendan, who owned a designer label. "It's a shame that she doesn't enter show business with such good looks," said Jack, a Best Actor winner, with a sigh. "Sigh, I forgot to ask her name last night. But Alexander has sent someone to find it out, so there'll probably be news very soon." It wasn't until Elise came downstairs that the four men ended their discussion.

They glanced at her, thinking, *Her looks are so far from being a match for that lady's.* Elise could only be thankful that her makeup skills were good enough. *Otherwise, all of them will probably fall in love with me if they see through my cover,* she thought narcissistically to herself. After she finished breakfast, her cell phone rang on the table with three consecutive text messages from Jamie. The first read, 'Boss, you know what?

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Danny's so shameless; he actually paid me money to get your number!' The second read, 'I guess he'll be pissed off if he finds out that the person he's looking for is actually living under the same roof with him.' The third read, 'By the way, Alexander is also tracking you down, so be careful.' Elise smiled in disdain. *That depends on whether or not Alexander's able to track me down*, she thought.

Finally, it was Friday. It was Alexander's turn to take Elise to and from school today after Brendan and Jack. However, neither of the two spoke on their way to school that morning. To Elise's surprise, when school was over, Danny followed her all the way out of the school compound. "Why are you following me around?" Danny pursed his lips and replied in disdain, "I'm not following you around!"

Ashlyn is back; she came with Alexander. I'm going to meet her." *Ashlyn? Who?* Elise thought. Seeing how puzzled she was, Danny explained delightedly, "Ashlyn is the eldest daughter of the Lawson Family. She grew up with us, and we had a lot of fun together, but she's been studying abroad for the past two years. Now she's back at last!" Elise could tell that Danny had a good impression of the lady, but she didn't care about it.

The eldest daughter of the Lawson Family? Never heard of her, she thought while walking leisurely out of the school gate with a lollipop dangling from her lips. Ashlyn—the lady Danny spoke of—was in the passenger seat. Decked out in designer clothes, the woman wore her long, wavy hair down behind her back, and the makeup on her face was exquisite—typical of a lady from a rich family.

After greeting Danny warmly, she turned to look at Elise and said with a smile, "You must be Elise. I'm Ashlyn Lawson. I grew up with Danny and the others since I was young. Let's be friends from now on. Feel free to ask me out if you're looking to have some fun in Athesea."

Elise responded politely, "Okay." "What fun will you have hanging out with her, Ashlyn? I missed you terribly. You're not leaving this time, are you?" Ashlyn smiled. "No, I'm not leaving. I've graduated from college, so I'm planning to work at the Griffith Group as an intern."

"Really? In that case, you have to look after Ashlyn, Alexander." Alexander didn't say a word as he started the car and left the school. A flicker of disappointment flashed across Ashlyn's eyes before she glanced at Elise through the rearview mirror. *How could I possibly leave again?* she thought.

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Coollest Girl in Town Chapter 7

Chapter 7,Coolest Girl in Town

Actually, Ashlyn didn't complete her studies. It was just that the Lawsons spent a lot of money to get her a college degree. The Lawsons and the Griffiths were old family friends. Not only did Ashlyn grow up loving Alexander, but she had been brought up by the Lawsons as the future Mrs. Griffith ever since she was a child. She didn't expect Elise to pop up from nowhere. *What entitles this ugly country bumpkin to choose one of the Griffith Family's five sons to be her fiancé?* Ashlyn's face darkened slightly.

She can lay a hand on any of them—but not Alexander! The car slowly made it to the Griffith Residence. The other three Griffith siblings were at home, and they warmly greeted Ashlyn, whom they hadn't seen for a long time. Ashlyn took out the gifts she had prepared abroad and handed them to everyone. After a pause, she looked at Elise again and said apologetically, "I'm sorry, Elise.

I only got to know you're visiting the Griffiths when I came back, so I didn't prepare a gift for you..." Elise thought this lady was quite a poser, but before she could speak, the talkative Danny cut in, "What are you apologizing for, Ashlyn? You two aren't even close." Then, as he opened his present, he exclaimed in awe, "Wow, it's the latest game console—and a limited edition one at that!

It's too kind of you, Ashlyn." Elise felt alienated from everyone else, but she didn't want to blend in either, so she went upstairs on her own. After a while, she heard a knock on her bedroom door; she opened the door and looked at Alexander before her in puzzlement. "The Lawsons are throwing a dinner party tonight to welcome Ashlyn's return. Grandpa asked me to attend the party with you," explained Alexander.

Since it was his turn to escort Elise around today, the rest of her affairs were handed over to him as well. Elise didn't feel like going at first when she heard this, but now that Jonah had asked Alexander to go with her, it would seem improper for her to not attend the party. After giving a sigh, she left for the boutique with Alexander, as well as Ashlyn. After they arrived at the boutique, Alexander sat down on the couch and waited for the two ladies.

Ashlyn took Elise's hand like a big sister while saying to her, "Elise, don't be too nervous at the party later. Don't worry; just ask for me if there's anything." Elise could hardly stand the

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sight of this woman's affected manners. She replied with a smile, "It's alright; Grandpa Griffith said Alexander will be my escort today.

I'm relieved to have him around me." As Elise had expected, Ashlyn's face froze visibly, and she unconsciously tightened her grip on Elise's hand. However, she resumed her genial countenance soon afterward. "You're right. Let's choose our dresses, then. We'd better not keep Alexander waiting," she said with a smile. Then, she continued, "How about I pick a dress for you? I often study these dresses."

"Okay." "How about this one?" Elise looked at the dress Ashlyn was holding. It was a strapless dark green evening dress totally unsuited for her age, for it was typically worn by women in their late 30s. *As expected, this woman is a goody two shoes*, she thought. On the other hand, Ashlyn was certain that Elise, a country bumpkin, knew little about these things. "What's wrong? You don't like it?"

she asked. Unsurprisingly, Elise nodded. "Okay, I'll take this one," Elise replied. *Like hell I'll care about what I'm wearing when I've made my face look like this*. Ashlyn curved her lips in a smile. "Let's go put on our makeup then." "No, I'm good. I've been having skin allergies lately." Ashlyn said nothing much in reply. After all, it pleased her the most if Elise looked ugly.

The two ladies came out of the dressing room when they were done. In striking contrast to Elise, Ashlyn seemed charmingly tender in her light blue evening dress. Alexander knitted his brows slightly, but he said nothing. The dinner party was held at the Lawson Residence, and those invited were Ashlyn's friends and some of her relatives. After getting there, Ashlyn went to greet the guests.

"So that lady's Elise Sinclair, huh? How's such an ugly woman qualified to stand beside Alexander, Ashlyn?" said Katie Moss, Ashlyn's cousin. At Jonah's request, Alexander stayed with Elise after arriving at the party, and the pair drew a lot of attention as they stood together. Ashlyn looked somewhat displeased. *She's right. Not even I have ever attended a party with Alexander as his partner; what qualifies that woman to do so?*

Just then, Katie said viciously, "Since she dares to attend the party, I must teach her a lesson, Ashlyn." Ashlyn warned with a slight frown, "Don't do anything reckless, Katie." "Don't worry, Ashlyn. I know my limits." At the party, Alexander ran into several of his friends in business circles, so he chatted a little with them. On the other hand, Elise wandered alone around the swimming pool in the back garden.

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I'm bored to death. Why don't I sneak away and go hang out with Jamie later? she thought. Before she realized what had happened, someone knocked into her with great force, causing her to lose her balance and fall into the swimming pool beside her. She struggled in the swimming pool. She wasn't afraid of anything—except open water! As the dinner party was held in the back garden, everyone clamored at the sight of what had happened.

Ashlyn curved her lips in a barely imperceptible smile, but the smile froze on her face when she saw Alexander diving into the water. After being rescued from the swimming pool, Elise and Alexander were taken to separate rooms upstairs to get changed. Elise looked as black as thunder as she stood in the room wrapped in a bath towel. *That person will be dead meat for knocking me into the pool just now!*

Just then, she heard a knock on the door, followed by Matthew's voice. "I'm here to bring you some clothes, Elise. Are you alright?" Coming to her senses, Elise opened the door, took the clothes from Matthew, and thanked him. "You..." Matthew looked astounded before her.

This face looks worlds apart from her previous looks! In fact, it looks just like the photo Danny showed us before... Only then did Elise realize what had happened.

Her makeup had run a little back when she was rescued, and she wiped it away with a towel just now because she wasn't feeling well. Even though her wig was still intact, her face... *Argh, I've let my anger get the better of me! How could I forget about this?!*

Cooler Girl in Town Chapter 8

Chapter 8, Cooler Girl in Town

"I..." Elise felt as if a bomb had exploded in her head. She had imagined the scenario of someone discovering what she really looked like, but she didn't expect it to happen so soon! *What do I do now?* she thought. Matthew stared at Elise's face thoughtfully as several possibilities crossed his mind. *It's her. Is she the real Elise? Did she change her appearance? Or is this what she looks like after doing so?*

Elise was kind of creeped out by Matthew's stare. Nevertheless, she tried to keep calm. "Why don't we have a talk first, Young Master Matthew?" "Okay." "Well, please come in first." Elise opened the door with a soft sigh of relief. Matthew put down the clothes in his hand

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while asking curiously, "Anyway, may I ask you a question before we talk?" *He doesn't mince his words. Great. I can save some effort talking to the smarter ones,* Elise thought. "

You want to ask me why I changed my appearance, right?" she asked. Seeing that Matthew nodded, she curled her lips and said slowly, "Because I hate the idea of an arranged marriage, that's why." "It seems you and I have the same goal, Miss Sinclair." "Oh?" Elise responded in confusion. *Why would Matthew object to an arranged marriage that would do the Griffiths a lot of good?*

She didn't understand what was on his mind. *But who cares? It's none of my business,* she thought. Taking the opportunity, she said, "In that case, can you help me keep this a secret, Young Master Matthew? Don't worry. I won't let you do it for nothing. I'll help you once in return." "You can't help me. No one can help me with what I want to do," Matthew replied in self-mockery.

Nevertheless, he did her a favor, saying, "Okay, I promise you." "Thanks." Suddenly recalling that he was here to bring her clothes, Matthew pointed to the clothes on the table and said, "Be careful next time. There'd be no remedying the situation if someone else discovers what you really look like. For now, get changed. I'll be waiting for you outside. We'll be going downstairs together when you're done."

Elise thanked him again before taking the clothes into the room. She looked at the clothes in her hand in utter disgust. Such a velvety dress wasn't her style at all, but she couldn't care less about this right now. She put on the evening dress before looking smugly at herself in the mirror.

Still, I look good in anything, she thought. Then, she opened the door lightly. When she saw no one else outside other than Matthew, she heaved a sigh of relief. "I have to go to the dressing room. Please wait for me a little longer." Matthew saw her hair loosely pulled up in a bun and the pinkness showing through her flawlessly fair skin. For some reason, his heart fluttered for a moment.

"Okay." Elise speedily blackened her face in front of the mirror and then carefully drew a few moles on it. After that, she went downstairs with Matthew in satisfaction. The room burst into roaring laughter as soon as the pair came downstairs. "Geez, what does this ugly monster mean by doing this? How could she have the gall to imitate Miss Lawson?" "Yeah, that's right!

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The contrast makes her look even uglier than she was just now!" Elise roughly figured out what had happened when she saw Ashlyn's dress. Ashlyn said in a false display of kindness, "No, it's not like that. This is the first time Elise is attending such a grand party, so I picked her evening dress myself. She wasn't imitating me on purpose." Then, adding fuel to the fire, she said to Elise, "This is the best evening dress I've chosen for you.

Too bad it doesn't match your style, though. I'll have one tailor-made for you next time." *What a conniving b*tch! Who's she putting up such a charade for? Who cares about this darn piece of clothing!* Elise thought. Seeing that Elise was silent, Katie felt like showing her who the boss was.

"What an ugly copycat you are, Elise!" Matthew frowned. He warned, "Please watch what you speak, Miss Moss." Upon hearing this, Katie was instantly overcome with jealousy. Sounding even more arrogant, she taunted, "Country bumpkins like you are in a league of your own, huh?

Did you put Young Master Matthew on some kind of magic drug? The Griffith siblings are out of your league, though, so don't get carried away by his kindness.

Stop kidding yourself and hankering after something that'll never be yours. Know your place!" Elise shot back with a sneer, "I've always known my place. You, on the other hand, in what capacity are you saying that to me, Miss Moss?"

Cooldest Girl in Town Chapter 9

Chapter 9, Cooldest Girl in Town

What Elise said prompted murmurs from the crowd around them. "That's right. Isn't she a bit too full of herself?" "Who does she think she is? She's spoiled rotten by the Mosses, but the others aren't obliged to do the same." This was the first time Katie was humiliated. In a fit of anger and resentment, she jumped on Elise and tried to shove the latter, only to fall to the ground with a loud thud when the latter dodged her.

Elise waved her hand in a helpless gesture. "Everyone saw that, right? I didn't even lay a finger on her," she said. Then, she bent down and threatened in a sweet voice, "I know it was you who knocked me into the pool just now, Katie. If you dare mess with me again, I promise you that your beloved Matthew will be the first to know that." Then, she raised her voice and asked with a smile, "Want me to help you up, Miss Moss?"

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When Katie heard this, her little face instantly turned as pale as a sheet, and she hastily stood up and fled. Meanwhile, Alexander had been silently watching all this from a distance. He'd thought Elise would let herself be trampled on like a doormat, but it seemed that she wasn't as stupid as he'd thought. Without him realizing it, his lips curved into a faint smile, as if he had found an interesting prey.

As the farce came to an end, Elise quickly lost her newfound interest. She threw a glance at Ashlyn, saying, "I'm sorry, Miss Lawson, but it's almost time for me to leave." "Sorry for what happened just now," Ashlyn replied in feigned friendliness. Inwardly, though, she was mad at Katie for making a fool of herself in trying to be clever. Elise then turned around, only to hear a loud *rip* behind her.

*The zipper's broken? Sh*t! So bad things do come in threes!* She could only clutch the zipper tightly to keep her dress from falling down. Even though she had her back to Ashlyn, she could imagine the woman's gloating sneer. Seeing what had happened, Matthew, who was next to Elise, wanted to take off his suit jacket to give it to Elise. To his surprise, however,

Alexander had put his suit jacket on her before he could do so. "What's wrong with your dress?" asked the man in a deep voice. "My back zipper popped open." Alexander seemed to have figured out who the culprit was after darting a look at Ashlyn. "Since that's the case, we'll be leaving first." Ashlyn restrained herself at once when she heard Alexander's chilly voice.

When did he get here? she thought. The corner of her lips twitched. Unwilling to resign herself to this, she asked, "Why don't you let someone else escort Elise home instead, Alexander? I've just come back from overseas, and I haven't danced with you today!" "There's no need for that," Alexander replied flatly. Then, paying no more attention to Ashlyn, he turned to Elise and said, "I'll send you home."

"Uh, okay," Elise responded. She didn't expect that Alexander would stand up for her. Seeing that Alexander was leaving the party early, Danny exclaimed in disbelief, "Are you leaving, Alexander?" When he lowered his gaze and saw Elise wearing Alexander's suit jacket, he yelled, "Hey, you'd better know what's good for you, you ugly woman! Don't hit on Alexander!" Elise rolled her eyes hard.

How I wish I could leave alone! It's really embarrassing to leave like this with so many people watching, she thought. Furthermore, she felt like Ashlyn was going to skin her alive with her eyes. However, Alexander kept a stern face and wouldn't respond to her, so she could only cling onto his suit jacket in embarrassment.

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Matthew gazed at Elise's receding figure while holding the suit jacket that he didn't get to hold out to her. An inexplicable feeling arose inside him. *Why's Alexander so kind to her? Just because of Grandpa's requests?*

..... Ashlyn felt abandoned as she watched Alexander leave with Elise. Filled with bitter jealousy, she trembled all over with rage. *You're nothing but an ugly and uneducated country bumpkin! What makes you think you can steal Alexander from me? You won't get off so easily, Elise Sinclair! Just you wait and see!*

Cooldest Girl in Town Chapter 10

Chapter 10, Cooldest Girl in Town

After getting back to the Griffith Residence, Elise breathed a sigh of relief. So much had happened today, and she still had trouble making sense of it all. While she was in the car just now, she studied Alexander's face closely through the rearview mirror, but it was so dark in the car that she didn't get to see his expression clearly.

She had thought a lot about it on their way home, but she still couldn't figure out why he would step in all of a sudden. It would have been more in character for him to just stand by and look on. *Maybe he's not one to judge people by their looks? An actual good guy perhaps?*

Without giving it much thought, she went back to her room and changed out of the evening dress. After deliberately putting on a pair of old-fashioned pajamas, she walked into Alexander's study; placed on the desk were a tall stack of documents and several photos scattered here and there. "Here's your suit jacket.

Thanks for helping me out just now." Alexander shot a glance at the woman standing in front of his desk. Then, he replied expressionlessly, "You don't need to give it back to me." Elise replied, "If you think it's dirty, I can send it to the dry-cleaner's." Alexander raised his head to look at her.

"I don't want it anymore," he replied slowly. Elise felt suffocated for a second before she replied with a sneer, "You're leaving this to me? Then I'll throw it away." With that, she threw the suit jacket into the trash can. After throwing away the suit jacket, she shifted her gaze to Alexander, who was sitting on the couch and reading the document he was holding without saying a word.

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Upon seeing this, she felt like she was being snubbed. At first, she had wanted to wash the suit jacket, return it, and express her thanks, but it seemed that she had read too much into his act of kindness. She turned around to leave, only to find Danny standing perfectly still at the door. "Excuse me," she said snappishly. Danny furiously shifted his gaze to Elise when he saw the suit jacket in the trash can.

"Is this your doing?" Confronted by his strange question, Elise replied with a straight face, "Yeah, why?" The person before her blew his top all of a sudden. "As expected of a bumpkin from the countryside! Who are you to copy Ashlyn's way of dressing? Hah! I almost laughed myself to death back there. Don't you know yourself? Even the prettiest clothes wouldn't make you look any better.

Alexander saved you from embarrassment today, yet you threw his clothes into the trash can after coming back. Do you know how much the suit jacket cost? Pay for it, now!" Having had an eventful day, Elise didn't have the energy to quarrel with Danny at first, but she could no longer stand it when he kept calling her 'bumpkin.' She shoved Danny out of her way, took a checkbook out of her bedroom, and tore a check off it.

Then, she handed the check to Danny, saying, "Here, take it. Is that enough?" Danny took the check and examined it over and over. "This check's not a counterfeit, right?" Elise was utterly speechless. Thinking that he had gotten something on her, Danny said with a mischievous grin, "Since you're from the countryside, I won't force you to fork out the money. How about this?

We'll drop the matter if you apologize to Alexander." Had anyone dared to speak to Elise like that at other times, she would've flung the check in their face right away. But now, she was only an ordinary person from the countryside. Shooting a disdainful glance at Danny, she retorted, "Why should I apologize when I've done nothing wrong?"

Danny bellowed, "Be grateful when someone gives you an out, Elise!" Just then, Jonah walked out of his bedroom. He was startled by Danny's shouts of anger. "Apologize? For what?" Elise knew that Jonah and Robin had been friends for decades, so she didn't want to make a fuss over it.

"It's nothing, Grandpa Griffith. It's just a misunderstanding." Thinking that she was wussing out, Danny said, "Grandpa, this bumpkin threw the clothes Alexander lent her into the trash can. I wanted to spare her dignity, so I only asked her to make an apology.

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But I didn't expect her to be so shameless." "Mind your language, you brat!" Jonah gave Danny a noogie. "Ouch! It hurts!" Danny uttered before turning to glare at Elise. Elise returned the glare. *A clean hand wants no washing. I've done nothing wrong!* she thought. "What's the matter exactly, Elise?" Jonah asked her affably.

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