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Coollest Girl in Town Chapter 677

Chapter 677 Coquettish Women are the Luckiest

I agree that managing a household is challenging and that you can learn a lot from it. But can she at least take her eyes off of Alexander? Elise lowered her gaze as she tried to stifle her laughter. She sure is something. I can't believe she's sending herself up to Alexander's doorstep even when he's married. I don't see the point in me playing nice if she wants to act so immorally. She will have to pay for targeting my man.

"Thank you, Miss Hawkins," Elise decided to keep Sofia around, but Alexander snapped his head back to look at her with a frown after hearing her words. He spoke to her with his eyes. Can't you tell that my mother left her in our house to cause trouble? His eyes seemed to say.

Elise only smiled at him, which made him more confused than ever. The more Alexander stared at her, the more he felt dejected. Has Elise fallen for Kenneth? Perhaps she doesn't have feelings for my true identity anymore. Otherwise, how could a woman who loved her husband allow him to keep another woman at home? She must have fallen for Kenneth.

Alexander grew increasingly sad as he thought about this. "I'm not hungry. You guys can go ahead," he uttered while standing up. After that, he pushed his chair aside before heading upstairs.

Alexander had never been a big eater, so Elise simply assumed that he wasn't hungry. As she ate her meal, she thought about how she could make Sofia's life miserable when she was in the house.

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A day passed in the blink of an eye. Alexander stayed in the study for the whole day, and Elise was hesitant to speak to him as she didn't want to disturb him. Finally, when it was time for dinner, she knocked on the door gently as she passed by his door. "Why don't you take a rest and have a meal with your wife, Mr. Griffith?"

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He had been giving her the cold shoulder for the whole day, and he wasn't about to give in just yet. He lifted his chest up a little without even glancing at Elise. "Fine. I'll tell them to prepare supper for you, then," she said before pretending to leave.

"Hold on!" He called for her before he walked out of the study with a grumpy look on his face. "Why can't you be a little more coquettish with me?!" he mumbled as he slipped his hand into hers.

"Fine, fine..." Elise pressed her body against his. "Why don't I start talking to you the way I talk to a kid the next time I ask you for dinner, huh? Would you like that?"

He let out a long sigh. She's an intelligent woman. Can't she tell that I'm angry? Is she smart, or is she actually an idiot? Regardless, she's too adorable for me to be mad at her. So, why was I angry again? I can't remember anymore. Forget it. What matters is that I have dinner with my wife!

They headed to the dining area, and Sofia 'dutifully' served them their meal. But, of course, her main intention was to take care of Alexander. "Mr. Griffith." Sofia placed a pot of soup on the table in front of him. "I specially made this herbal soup for you. It helps to cool the body and rid you of any tiredness. You've been working the whole day, so this is perfect for you."

Alexander didn't even bat an eyelid as he responded to her. "I don't like the bitter taste of the herbal soup."

"Um..." Sofia let out a quiet laugh. "I've boiled it specially, so it doesn't taste bitter at all. So, don't worry about it," she said. But Alexander didn't look like he was interested in drinking it. "Why don't you try this, then?" Sofia placed a sea cucumber on his plate. "I prepared this just a while ago. It's still fresh."

"I'm allergic to seafood." Alexander didn't care about the woman's feelings at all. Sofia was starting to feel somewhat embarrassed at this point, and the atmosphere in the room began to turn tense and awkward. Elise rested her chin on her palm as she watched their interactions. She couldn't help but chuckle to herself. I don't get it. She's a pretty girl—why can't she just live her own life without coming over to meddle with our relationship? She's trying so hard to get on Alexander's good side. It seems like a lot of people in this world simply enjoy being tortured. Well, she surely put effort into this meal. It wouldn't be nice to waste all her efforts.

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Elise pulled the pot of soup closer to her before scooping some into her bowl. “Mmm. It tastes pretty good,” she muttered after taking a sip of it. Then, she pushed the bowl toward Alexander before resting her hand on his wrist. “I can’t finish it, Hubby. Help me...” she said in a whiny tone.

Alexander shot her an odd look before lifting the bowl and finishing the soup. “You’re the best, Hubby!” Elise sent him a flying kiss. Then, she took a piece of the sea cucumber and ate half of it before placing it on Alexander’s plate. It lay right next to Sofia’s piece on his plate. “I can’t finish this either. Thank you, darling!”

Alexander felt highly amused at the sight of his wife making things difficult for Sofia. However, he kept his cool as he picked his chopsticks up and chewed on the half-eaten sea cucumber. Sofia looked extremely uncomfortable as she watched them from a corner—she knitted her brows as she observed them. Madeline’s right, she thought. Elise knows no limits. She just forced Alexander to eat something he didn’t like. If he’s already so obedient during a regular meal, he probably listens to her when it comes to other things. I bet Elise made him drink some concoction that turned him into such an obedient man. He’s nothing like the arrogant and confident man I used to know.

Sofia gritted her teeth as she felt herself hating Elise a little more than before. Alexander was the only man Sofia had ever been interested in—she couldn’t allow Elise to ruin him! Just you wait, Elise. I have all the time in the world. I’m definitely going to win Alexander’s heart over! However, Sofia wasn’t interested in watching their lovey-dovey interactions right then. “Enjoy the meal. I’ll excuse myself now,” she muttered as she left in a hurry.

After she was gone, Alexander whispered in Elise’s ear. “You could’ve just sent her away if you didn’t like her. So, why do you have to put on a show for everyone else?”

“What makes you think it’s a show?” Elise didn’t want to admit to anything. “Don’t you usually finish my food when I’m halfway done with it?”

“That’s true, but I don’t feel as comfortable when there’s someone else around.” Alexander wore an exasperated look on his face. When is this dumb wife of mine going to be more considerate?!

“You should treat her like a maid,” Elise uttered carelessly. “Sofia’s cooking is pretty good. If she doesn’t want to be a reporter, perhaps she can consider starting her own restaurant. Her dishes taste excellent—just like what a five-star hotel chef could come up with! She’s pretty and can cook. I bet that would attract many customers.”

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Alexander simply sighed and shook his head without saying anything else. While eating, a piece of breaking news spread across all of the major websites and news channels. "The well-known celebrity, Garreth Dowrick, has just announced the termination of his contract with Blitzzy Entertainment. According to our sources, Blitzzy Entertainment lost up to 300 million due to this. They are presently filing a case against Garreth."

That night, Mr. Howard gave Elise a call to talk to her about this. "...Do you need me to look for him, Miss Sinclair?" he asked.

"It's fine," she replied. "He deserves a break to calm down for a while. He'll reappear when he's done thinking about his life. He needs to let us in for us to help him."

Cooldest Girl in Town Chapter 678

Chapter 678 Don't Insult Her

The next day, Elise had just walked out of the Elite Class in the Small White Building when she bumped into a man who was covered from head to toe. He wore a mask over his face and pulled his baseball cap low to cover his eyes. The man stood behind some plants to avoid getting noticed by the students.

Elise immediately recognized who the man was. "Garreth," she said as she walked over to him. He froze for a moment and only heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that it was Elise. "Elise," he mumbled as he pulled his mask down and hung his head low. He looked like a child who had made a terrible mistake.

"We'll talk when we're home." The last class of the day had just ended, so there would be students swarming out of their classes anytime soon. It wasn't appropriate for them to talk on school grounds. So, Elise decided to bring Garreth back to the villa. Once they got in, he took off his cap and sunglasses.

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Sofia happened to come downstairs as they entered the hall. "This is..." she mumbled when she saw the man. Elise simply ignored Sofia's words as she turned to look at Garreth. "You can wait for me at the study upstairs." He nodded before heading upstairs.

Once he was gone, Elise turned to look at Sofia before speaking with a blank expression on her face. "Miss Hawkins, I hope you understand the upper floors are private spaces for Alexander and me. No one else should be allowed upstairs, even if my mother-in-law is the one who arranges for them to go up. You will need to ask for our permission first."

Sofia didn't seem taken aback by the woman's words, for she continued to smile at her. "Well, how am I supposed to clean the place up if I don't go up? How should I change your toiletries? My job is to ensure that Mr. Griffith lives a comfortable life. So, you should trust me since I'm the professional at this, Miss Sinclair." Sofia refused to refer to Elise as Mrs. Griffith—it was as if they would be equals with one another if she didn't do so.

Elise curled her lips into a smile that didn't reach her eyes. "I will not repeat myself. If you wish to get fired, feel free to go against my orders." They glared at each other for two seconds before Elise headed upstairs. Sofia remained on her spot, and the smile on her face stiffened as a hateful look formed in her eyes. It took a while before her rational side allowed her to calm her emotions down. At that moment, she came up with an idea. If I tell Alexander that Elise brought another man home while he wasn't around, what would he think of her? I heard that Elise is pretty famous in the entertainment industry. What if the reporters find out about this?

At that thought, Sofia pulled her phone out to text a reporter she was close to. 'I told you I've always got your back, right? Well, I want you to immediately send someone over to 188, Building 6 on XX Street. Elise is having a date with her secret boyfriend,' she typed.

'Her secret boyfriend? Could it be Garreth, who has just disappeared?' the reporter replied almost immediately.

Sofia stared at the text. Garreth... That's a familiar name. She ran a search on the name, and her eyes lit up immediately. Isn't this the man who just headed upstairs? I can't believe he's the hot topic of the whole entertainment industry right now! Oh, Elise. How dare you bring him a man as trendy as him? You asked for it, Elise. You can't blame me for this.

'Yeah,' Sofia replied through text. After she was done, she put away her phone and crossed her arms. Then, she sent a smug look in the direction of the room Elise and Garreth were in. Sofia used to be a factual journalist, so she had always regarded the paparazzi with disdain.

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She would've never imagined herself putting them to good use. I guess it is important to have some connections, she thought.

About 30 minutes later, the entire villa was surrounded by the paparazzi. A few of them were shouting their lungs out. "Miss Sinclair, we heard that Garreth is in there! We came all the way here just to take a look at him. Please give us something to work with!" one of the reporters cried.

"How long have you been dating Garreth, Miss Sinclair? Are you guys staying together?" one asked.

"Garreth, what do you have to say about the 300 million that Blitz Entertainment is requesting?!" another one cried.

"Miss Sinclair, Garreth, are you guys sure that you guys want to stay hidden when there are so many people out here? Is this how you should treat us reporters?" one shouted.

"We heard that Miss Sinclair helped Garreth with the termination of the contract. Is that true? Please say a word or two!" a reporter stated.

Elise simply opened the blinds a little to peep at the situation downstairs. The moment there was movement in her room, the sharp-eyed reports caught it and began to shout. "Miss Sinclair! It's Elise Sinclair. She's on the second floor! Why don't you come out and explain yourself?!" one cried.

She hastily shut the blinds before retreating into the room. Garreth couldn't sit still for much longer, so he clenched his fists and walked out of the room. "Hold on," Elise called. "Where are you going?"

"They're here for me. You'll be fine as long as I leave. I don't want to drag you down," he said desolately.

"Leave? How are you going to leave with that huge crowd out there? You're tiny compared to those tens of people," Elise said calmly. "Didn't you just say that you want to start a new life? All of this is a process. If you want to start anew, you will need to learn how to control your emotions," she advised him.

"But they aren't going to leave until they see me." Garreth turned around to reveal a conflicted look on his face. He didn't want to face the media either, but this was the only

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way to get rid of the crowd outside the house. "I'm not telling you to stay here forever." Elise pulled her phone out and typed a few words while speaking absent-mindedly. "You can wait for another 30 minutes. We need one more person," she said.

"One more person?" Garreth had no idea what was going on, but he simply obeyed Elise's words when he saw how focused she seemed. He took a seat quietly as he didn't want to disturb her. Finally, Garreth got to his feet after what felt like the longest 30 minutes in the world. At that moment, Elise's phone began to ring. She picked it up and pressed it against her ear. "I got it," she murmured after a few seconds of silence.

Then, she put her phone away before addressing Garreth. "You can leave now. Take the front door. Don't say a single thing. Once the reporters have been gathered, I'll give them an explanation on behalf of you."

Although Garreth had no idea what Elise was planning to do, he felt oddly safe with her. So, he simply nodded and went along with her plan. Then, after taking a deep breath to steady himself, he headed downstairs and opened the door to face all the reporters outside the villa. "Garreth is out!" all the reporters cried when they saw him.

The reporters squeezed toward him from all directions, and Garreth found himself in front of more than 20 microphones in a matter of seconds. "Did Elise agree to pay for the termination of your contract, Garreth? Is that why you're dating her?" one reporter asked.

"Is Elise in there, Garreth? When did you guys start dating?" another one asked.

"Was Elise the one who chased after you?!"

"The rumors claim that Elise has a thing with both Kenneth and Alexander. Are you another one of her boyfriends? What do you think about an open relationship?"

"Shut up!" When he heard the last reporter's question, Garreth completely forgot about Elise's words. "Elise is a good person. I won't have you talking bad about her like that!" he hissed coldly.