Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 695

Chapter 695 You Had It Easy

Alexander glanced at Madeline coldly, causing her to lower her head guiltily.

He wrapped a long arm around Elise's waist to pull her into a hug while looking at the reporters with hostility. "I am here with my fiancée to have some fun, but all of you just had to disturb us. It's so annoying."

Alexander looked around and paused at the reporter who had just questioned Elise. Then, he reached out to hold the reporter's lanyard and roughly glanced at it. "Comet Weekly, right? You will have a legal notice."

After that, Alexander looked at the others and raised his voice. "If you want to lose your job, you can stay here. I will not hesitate to bring you down!"

As soon as these words came out, the paparazzi were so frightened that their legs turned soft and they quickly ran away. Within ten seconds, they disappeared.

"We're so sorry!" The staff was worried about being held accountable and kept apologizing. "It's all our fault; we're sorry."

"Alright, alright. You don't have to say it anymore. You can leave now. I'll call you if I need help." Alexander waved his hand and dismissed the staff.

The staff was discerning and she knew they were about to discuss something in private, so she hurriedly went down.

When she left, Alexander looked at Madeline again with impatience and anger.

Madeline opened her mouth and tried to explain, "Alex-"

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However, Alexander didn't give her a chance to speak. "I'm so disappointed in you. I know you don't like her, but you can't slander her this way! You are disregarding my dignity too!"

"I'm not!" Madeline tried to argue. "I came here because I wanted to help you."

"Say no more." Alexander's attitude was harsh and his tone was cold. "From today onward, you will only have three sons. I am not your son anymore."

After that, he dragged Elise into the room and slammed the door shut.

Madeline tried to follow them in and almost hit her nose. She raised her hand, wanting to knock on the door, but she lost the courage to do it halfway.

No matter how she spoke ill of Elise before, Alexander never yelled at her like that.

The look of disgust and disappointment from him earlier deeply hurt Madeline's heart.

I was just being kind; why did this happen?

Madeline was getting sadder the more she thought about it. In the end, she sighed and looked at the tightly shut door. She then turned around and left in despair.

In the room, Alexander and Elise were back to the previous calm atmosphere.

Looking at the clasped hands, Alexander looked at Elise with love and said softly, "You're not mad, are you?"

Elise blinked. As if being reminded, she suddenly pulled her hand away, turned around, and said coldly, "What if I am angry at you and don't accept your double life? What are you going to do?"

Alexander's mood went up and down like a roller coaster. Then, he resisted the sadness and replied, "I will leave you alone as you wish, but I will still protect you from a distance and not disturb you."

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"You really are open-minded, aren't you?" Elise said indifferently, "You will leave if I don't accept you, which means your love for me is not strong enough."

Alexander frowned upon hearing that.

I really do love her more than my life and the whole universe. However, my love will be meaningless if she does not accept me.

I must suffer the consequences since I'm the one who lied. Those so-called explanations are just excuses.

He was silent and not refuting.

If they had to break up, Alexander would rather it be peaceful. He wanted to maintain a gentle impression of Elise until the very end.

Unable to get Alexander's response, Elise raised her eyebrows and turned back to look at him curiously. "Aren't you going to fight for me?"

Alexander's heart was bleeding, and his brain seemed to stop. At that point, he couldn't utter a single word. After a long time, he finally forced out through gritted teeth, "I love you, but you're free. I will let you go if staying with you makes you unhappy."

Elise had a faint smile on her face and she stared at him with a look of relief.

This is Alexander, all right. From the moment when we started dating, he always puts my feelings first. He didn't mind being sad and lonely.

"Won't you be sad if I am gone?" Elise asked jokingly. "Won't you have a sleepless night? Will you secretly hide and cry? Will you lose sleep because you miss me?"

"I will," Alexander choked out.

Elise couldn't put up with the pretense anymore. Then, she walked over to Alexander. Standing on her toes, she wrapped her arms around his neck and hung onto him.

At that point, Elise looked utterly like a koala.

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Alexander was overwhelmed by this, and he used all his strength to hug onto her.

He gave her a chance to leave. Since she didn't leave, he would never let her go.

His obsidian-colored eyes were soaked with tears, but he felt happy at the same time.

"Remember that time you found out that I'm Sare? Now that we are even, no one is allowed to mention this again," Elise said.

Alexander laughed in response. He then stroked her head and complained, "I didn't know you hold a grudge. What a shocker."

"Serves you right. You were so mad in the past." Elise snarled, "You were mad at me for a night, but I was only mad at you for a few minutes! You had it easy."

"Yes, my honey is always right," Alexander said dotingly.

Elise smiled contentedly and hugged him tighter. "Alexander and Kenneth are the same people. Fortunately, I didn't love the wrong person and didn't fall in love with anyone else."

Alexander smiled lightly. "Maybe our hearts are so small we can only accommodate one person."

Elise didn't refute and just enjoyed the moment quietly.

After a while, she suddenly let go and got off Alexander. She remembered Madeline's expression and said thoughtfully, "I don't think your mom hired those reporters. I made a wrong assumption as they appeared at the same time. What should I do? I think I have misunderstood her."

Madeline cared about pride the most, so she wouldn't hire the reporters to expose the scandal.

Alexander thought for a while and raised his hand to comb through Elise's hair. "It's alright. Let her experience what it's like to be misunderstood. Otherwise, she will never know how evil these groundless suspicions and accusations are."

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Although Alexander felt a little guilty saying those ruthless words to Madeline, he couldn't tolerate her hurting Elise all the time.

Everyone should grow up. So, Madeline should suffer and learn how to be a qualified elder.

Elise mulled over this for a while. Madeline would not relent if there was no consequence, so let her be. Otherwise, she would fight whenever she liked and there would be no peaceful day. Hence, she silently agreed to Alexander's approach.

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 696

Chapter 696 Set a Password

At the same time, Tiana was sitting on a sofa in a boudoir. She had lit a fragrance candle and was currently holding a goblet as she put on a facemask, enjoying the view of the moon.

Now is the time when the paparazzi will catch Elise and Kenneth in bed.

Imagining a panicked Elise, Tiana was delighted as she raised her head and drank the wine in the glass.

A phone rang abruptly when the mellow aroma of red wine was still lingering on Tiana's tongue.

She picked up the phone unhurriedly. As expected, this call was from her friend, who helped her to spread the news of Elise and Kenneth's rendezvous.

The call must be to thank me for my outstanding contribution to their performance.

"Hello." Tiana leaned against the sofa and put the phone to her ear. "How's the situation?"

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When she thought she would hear flatteries, she instead listened to a reporter complain, "Tiana, I have been treating you well, right? How can you deceive me like this? It was Alexander who was in the room instead of Kenneth. Alexander has now sent me a legal notice and threatened to bankrupt my company. You are a menace!"

Clack! Beep, beep, beep...

Before Tiana could explain, the reporter hung up the phone. Most likely, he would not speak to her ever again.

Hearing the tone from the cell phone, Tiana was surprised.

Since I'm young, everyone has treated me with respect. How dare this guy yell at me with such an attitude and hang up on me?

Tiana let out a cold snort at that.

Fine, such a mediocre man shouldn't be friends with someone like me. It's okay to cut off ties with him.

However, something does not add up.

I clearly saw Kenneth and his staff discussing seeing Elise. I had also investigated that the presidential suite was booked by Kenneth. How could Alexander appear there?

Could it be Kenneth invited Alexander to the room too?

However, Kenneth once publicly proposed to Elise, so he's Alexander's love rival. They should be fighting. Why can three of them stay in a room calmly?

Tiana was puzzled and her good mood disappeared. She tore off the mask and threw it into the trash can before returning to her bedroom.

On the other hand, when Elise and Alexander were about to sleep, they received a call from Julius.

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"Boss, I heard you have been tailed by paparazzi today. Are you okay?" Julius asked with concern.

"How do you know about it? Oh—I understand now. Those reporters are still publishing the article because they are not afraid of me." Elise frowned with anger.

"That's not true." Julius explained, "I was browsing Twitter and saw at least a dozen papers are publicly apologizing to you. I was afraid something bad happened to you, so I'm calling you."

"Hmph!" Elise slightly raised the corners of her lips. "They took the hint. I'm alright. You called just in time. Investigate who hired those paparazzi earlier."

"I know who without needing to investigate."

"Who?"

"Tiana Hill," Julius said indignantly. "One of the editors of those papers is her classmate. They even talked on the phone this afternoon. It's my fault for not listening to their call; otherwise, you won't be shamed."

"It's her." Elise thought it was exciting and funny. The woman who used her name to swindle and deceive others was thinking of plotting against Elise.

Elise didn't care about Tiana, but Tiana came to provoke Elise. Tiana definitely had a death wish.

"Boss, I will avenge you." Julius was agitated. He wanted to use Tiana as a training bag as he didn't exercise as much recently.

"No, I will handle Tiana."

Elise's principle was to not cause trouble but not to be afraid of risks. If Tiana was plotting against Elise, Elise would not show mercy.

The calligraphy contest would be the downfall of Tiana Hill.

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"Okay." Julius smacked his lips in frustration. Then, he remembered one thing. "By the way, boss, your fake paintings have been circulating abroad recently, and foreigners were the victims. They lost the money and didn't get the painting."

"Huh? Copies of my painting?" Elise suddenly became interested. "Have you found the culprit?"

She was famous for her ink painting. It was impossible to copy, but one could emulate the style. To deceive those foreigners, one needed to emulate the style almost perfectly. The culprit was talented, but they had gone astray.

Elise recognized and valued talents. She was eager to talk to the painter that emulated her style.

"I can't find them. They are hidden and never show up in person." Julius said, "However, they seem to have entered Cittadel and might be plotting something. I can investigate about them when it happens."

"Okay, just keep an eye on it."

"No problem."

With that, she hung up the call.

At this time, Alexander hugged her from behind. His broad body wrapped her up and he called out to her softly, "Ellie."

"Yeah? What's the matter?" Elise clung to him tightly while rubbing her head into his chest, much like a cat would.

"Just wanted to make sure you're still here." Alexander let out a long sigh. "I want to make sure that this is not a dream."

"You dream too much." Elise nagged, "Where can I go if I'm not with you? We are one. If one of us goes too far, the other will not feel at ease. Neither you nor I can go far."

Alexander smiled sincerely. He couldn't agree more with these words.

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One said that your world depended on how much one had walked. However, Alexander's world was centered around Elise. Without her, his whole world would collapse.

"Will you still be Kenneth Bailey in the future?" Elise asked, to which Alexander nodded. "You can save a lot of trouble by being Kenneth Bailey."

"It's alright. I can recognize both Kenneth and Alexander," Elise said with confidence. Then, her expression turned solemn. "Jacob's database contains my face's detailed data. If there's a second me in the future, will you recognize me?"

"Of course." Alexander did not hesitate and wrapped her hands with his broad palms. "I will always recognize you, no matter if someone is pretending to be you or you changed your face."

As Elise heard that, she turned and said half-jokingly, "That's touching. However, for safety purposes, let's set a password."

"Hmm?" Alexander was confused. "What password?"

"Kiss me," Elise said with a smile.

"What?" Alexander was stunned.

Is this a password or an order?

"Oh—you're stupid!" Elise grabbed his neck and kissed him.