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# Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 210 - 211

## Chapter 210, Coolest Girl in Town

Elise clicked open the messages and scrolled to the top. Then, she read the messages one by one until she reached the bottom. The expression on her face changed from being startled to having a slight smile. Finally, her mood had taken a turn for the better. "Boss, there's a delivery for you," Danny said, holding a bouquet of roses as he walked into the room. The entire class erupted into cheers when they saw this scene. He placed the roses in front of Elise.

"Boss, these are your flowers!" Elise blinked several times. She could guess what had just happened, but that was not all. The delivery guy then rushed over and passed a box of chocolates to her. "There's a box of chocolates as well—I almost forgot about them. Please sign here, Miss Sinclair." She took the pen from him and signed her name, but Danny could not help complaining, "Boss, who is this person? He is so old-fashioned! Who still sends roses and chocolates nowadays?"

Could it be..." When he reached this point, he quickly covered his mouth, but there was a wide grin on his face before he laughed out loud. "Boss, don't tell me this is from Alexander? He is so old-fashioned! Look at the times we are in now, yet he still sends girls roses and chocolates—" Elise quickly interrupted him and held the bouquet of roses. "Oh—just shut up! You don't even give girls roses and chocolates.

Serves you right for being single!" Upon hearing that, Danny grumbled deep down, *Now she's just insulting me!* However, Elise ignored him and smiled slightly as she held the bouquet of roses in her hands. After a while, she took out her phone and opened all the notifications of the bank transfer and read all of them. Upon seeing this, Danny widened his eyes. "Boss, is this for real? That's so many bank transfers!" He did not forget to rub his eyes to make sure that he wasn't seeing things. When he saw the person who transferred the money to her, he immediately said, "My goodness!

Alexander is too generous. Even *I* want to be his girlfriend!" A pained expression then appeared on Danny's face. *Alas, I'm not a woman!* "Boss, give me some of the money too! There isn't much of my allowance left for the rest of this month." Elise raised her head and looked at him before saying, "I have no problem in sharing some of the money with you, but can you retract your words just now?" Danny quickly nodded profusely. "Of course I can!

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Alexander is not old-fashioned at all; I'm the old-fashioned one. It's the current trend to give girls roses and chocolates."

However, Elise shook her head. "Not this." "What, then?" "You have no chance to be my rival, not even in your next life!" Elise said with conviction. It was only at this moment that Alexander said pitifully, "Boss, it was just a joke. For a man like Alexander, only you can handle him. Apart from that, I'm straight and I have no interest in batting for my own team." Upon hearing that, Elise pursed her lips and smiled. "Alright. I'll give you some of it." With that, she transferred 88 to him without a second thought. Danny looked at her gratefully and said, "Thank you boss!"

Meanwhile, after Alexander saw that Elise had read his messages, he immediately called her. However, after a few rings, his call was being hung up. Elise sent him a message. 'Class is starting soon. We can talk later.' Seeing that she finally replied to him, he finally stopped worrying. *Seems like Cameron's methods are quite useful indeed. Or do they work on every girl? No matter what, the tension between Elise and I is finally resolved.* 'Meet me at the school entrance this afternoon. I'll pick you up.' The very next second, he received a reply. 'Ok.' Alexander's expression became more gentle as he saw that and his mood became better as well.

When Cameron entered Alexander's office again, he discovered that the entire atmosphere had changed. "Young Master Alex, are you alright now?" Tapping his fingers tapped rhythmically on the table, Alexander looked at Cameron, sending fear down the latter's spine. "Young Master Alex, if you have any orders, just let me know directly. I'm getting chills seeing you like this." "It's been a few years since you started working for me, yes?"

Upon hearing that, Cameron had an ominous feeling. "Young Master Alex, are you going to fire me now? If I did anything wrong, you can just tell me directly. I'll correct my behavior immediately!" Upon seeing his reaction, Alexander could not help but tease, "Correct? How can you correct it? I was just thinking that since you started working for me, you haven't really taken a break. I was planning to give you some days off, but—" As soon as Cameron heard about getting off days, he became instantly excited. "Are you serious, Young Master Alex?"

Of course I'm willing—actually more than willing—to take some days off." "But it seems to me that you would prefer working." As Alexander's airy words rang out, Cameron almost burst into tears. "That's not the case at all! Young Master Alex, I really need a vacation. I really do!" "Does that mean that you don't love what you are doing anymore?" No matter what Cameron replied, he felt that it was wrong and thought that there was no way out for

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him. "That's not it, Young Master Alex. You've misunderstood me." Upon hearing that, Alexander chuckled lightly.

"Alright, I'll stop messing with you. Because of your achievement this time, I decided to give you twice the bonus this month and half a month of paid leave." Cameron thought his ears were playing tricks on him. After pinching himself and feeling the pain, he finally convinced himself that this was real. "Oh—Young Master Alex! My dear boss, I love you—" "Cut the mushy crap and just thank Elise." With that, Alexander took his car keys from the table and put on his coat, preparing to head outside. Cameron hadn't returned to his senses, so he blurted out subconsciously, "Where are you going, Young Master Alex?"

"To pick her up." He left with that simple explanation, leaving Cameron standing on the spot blankly. Cameron blinked. *I-I-Is this for real, Young Master Alex?* Before school ended, Alexander was already waiting by the entrance for some time. Upon seeing Elise, he quickly opened the car door and got out of the car, thereafter walking over to her.

When she saw him, she thought about his remarks on the bank transfers. Even though she did not tell him explicitly, she had already chosen to forgive him. "Get in the car. Let's go home." Alexander naturally took her bag and opened the car door for her.

Elise then took a seat in his car obediently. After making sure that she was well-seated, he took the initiative to buckle the seat belt for her before he started driving. "That day—" "That day—" The both of them opened their mouths at the same time and spoke the same words coincidentally.

Upon hearing that, Elise pursed her lips. "You go first." Alexander then quickly explained, "Honestly, what happened that day was very simple. Ashlyn asked me out to a hotel to discuss something, but nothing happened between us. Think about it—how could I fall for someone like her? If I really took a liking to her, I would have made my move ages ago. I didn't have to wait until now."

## Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 211

**Chapter 211 You're Cute When You Get Jealous, Coolest Girl in Town**

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Though his explanation made sense, Elise still pouted and asked, "What was going on when she held your arm, then?" "That was also a misunderstanding," Alexander explained. "I promise I will never let any other woman apart from you come close to me ever again." Upon hearing that, she snorted out laughing. "Really?" He nodded seriously and murmured, "Yes." *Now that's more like it.* With all the questions answered, Elise felt her mood becoming better.

However, the next second, Alexander stopped the car by the roadside and leaned over to her. As he had pressed himself in front of her, they were quite close to each other. "I realize that you can be quite cute when you get jealous." She blushed and quickly pushed him away. "I'm not jealous! I-I'm just—" However, Alexander's warm lips pressed against hers before she could even finish her sentence. Elise's mouth was slightly parted as she slowly closed her eyes, while Alexander slowly stretched his tongue into her mouth and tasted her sweetness.

The small space in the car was now filled with love. Feeling that she was running out of breath, Elise quickly pushed him away. "Continue... driving." Alexander merely lowered his head and smiled. "Ellie, why are you so shy?" Upon hearing that, she blushed even further. "Stop rubbing it in! Next time, keep your distance and don't touch me." However, Alexander shook his head. "I think I can't hold myself back anymore." "That can't happen. You have to!" Elise looked at him solemnly and Alexander acquiesced. "Alright, I'll try my best. Let's go back home now." With that, he started the car again and drove in the direction of the Griffith Residence.

Meanwhile, Elise looked at the scenery outside the window and could not help but gaze at herself in the rearview mirror. At this moment, her face was flushed red with the shyness of a teenage girl, making her look like a lovestruck teen. *Admit it, Elise Sinclair—you have really fallen for him!* When they reached home, Brendan was holding a stack of papers in his hand as he sat in the living room. When he heard the noise, he quickly asked, "Who's back, Stella?"

"It's Young Master Alex and Miss Elise," Stella replied promptly. Brendan's movements immediately paused before he raised his head and closed the folder on the papers he had been holding. The very next second, he saw both of them walking into the house, smiling as they chatted with each other. "Alexander! Elise!" He took the initiative to greet them. Then, he looked at Elise. "Why are you back so early today?" Alexander asked. Brendan quickly retracted his gaze as he mumbled, "Something cropped up at the studio, so I came back first. Elise, I have something to ask for your help.

Is it convenient for you now?" Though surprised, Elise replied, "You can just tell me what it is." It was actually not a big deal. Lately, Brendan kept himself occupied with the techniques

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Elise used to sew the wedding dress. He could not wait to know why her technique was so similar to that of Lily, the designer who retired from the design industry for many years. Hence, Brendan found an excuse, wanting to get to the bottom of this. "The thing is, I saw that you have some talent and knowledge in fashion design. I have a client this time who wants a custom-designed wedding dress, but she is not satisfied with a few of my drawings.

I would like you to have a look for me or maybe make some amendments on my drawings." Upon hearing that, Elise looked taken aback. "Me?" Brendan nodded in response. "I saw the wedding dress you modified last time. Be it the design or the needlework, the quality is on par of that of a professional designer. Would it be alright for you to lend me a hand in this?" "But I'm not a professional. Aren't you worried that I might mess it up for you?"

Brendan merely smiled upon hearing that. "Since I've already asked for your help, of course I have faith in you. Plus, I haven't had much thought about anything else." Elise hesitated. It had been a while since she designed something, so she wondered if her hands were able to produce a drawing of a nice wedding dress. "Let me think about it," she replied. Upon seeing the situation, Brendan quickly asked, "Do you have other concerns? You can just let me know if that's the case." Elise pursed her lips. "Not a lot of concerns, but—" It was quite obvious that she had some reasons not to accept his offer, so Brendan said, "It's okay.

You can think about it first before giving me a reply. I'm not in a hurry." Elise hummed in agreement. "It's alright. It's just that my study schedule is quite packed, so I don't have a lot of time." "Oh—that's fine. The client is only getting married by the end of the year, so it's not urgent." When Elise heard that, she nodded. "Alright, then! Since tomorrow is the weekend, I'll drop by your office to take a look." Seeing that she had agreed, Brendan beamed. Then, he passed over the papers in his hand. "These are my designs. You can take a look at them."

Elise took them over and murmured, "Alright. I'll take a look." With that, she bade farewell to both of them and went upstairs. However, Alexander looked at Brenden and said, "I don't think the matter isn't as simple as asking for her help, is it?" Brendan met his gaze and slowly replied, "Sure enough, nothing can be hidden from you, Alexander." Alexander merely frowned. "We're family. You can just be straightforward with me." However, since Brendan had not come to a conclusion, he explained, "Currently, I'm not sure either. But don't worry, Alexander.

I don't have any other intentions. I just want to confirm a speculation of mine." "Alright." Alexander nodded and commented, "I respect her decision." Meanwhile, Brendan was grateful for his understanding. "Thank you, Alexander!" With a loud thud, Elise closed the door and placed her bag down. It was only then that she pulled a chair and sat down. Right

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after that, she immediately looked at Brendan's drawings. She stayed up until quite late before she finished looking through all his designs. From the drawings, she could tell that Brendan had a strong foundation in design.

It was definitely with more than a decade of practice seeing that he was able to reach this stage. However, she also realized that his designs lacked creativity and courage, and his ideas were still the same as his usual thought patterns. The next day, Elise went to his design studio early in the morning. Other employees in the studio had already arrived and some of them knew Elise. Molly, especially, greeted her warmly as soon as she saw her.

"Miss Sinclair, what brings you here?" Elise smiled in return. "I'm just dropping by." Molly was grateful for Elise's advice that made her find her own blindspot in her designs. Right now, the former was not an assistant anymore and she was promoted to a junior designer in the field. "In that case, please take a seat in the guest room. I'll bring you a cup of coffee." "That's fine. I'll just go to Mr. Griffith's office." Upon hearing that, Molly quickly said, "I'll take you there then." When Brendan saw Elise's arrival, he quickly stood up. "There you are, Elise."

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