Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 285 - 286

Chapter 285 Alexander Can't Get Rid of Janice?, Coolest Girl in Town

Looking at him with an aloof face, Faye said, "It's okay if you play around with other women, but you actually had the nerves to target a female student from Tissote University. Do you know how much public criticism you'd cause if anything happens? Where's the girl?" Jonah gritted his teeth and spat. "She's gone, and I'm not so dumb as to create trouble for myself." "That'd better be true." Still, she doubted his words and warned, "I don't want to hear anymore negative news before the wedding. Don't drag me along even if you want to ruin yourself!" Then, she left the spot in a huff with her heels clicking on the floor.

From far, Jonah stared at her back and was reminded of his emotionless discipline teacher from highschool, whereupon an icy stare flashed in his eyes. If he hadn't had his eyes set on the wealth of the Andersons, he would have kicked this woman away. Just you wait and see how I'll torture you after we get married. Meanwhile, the car drove out of the nightclub street, and Alexander's eyes swept past the rearview mirror. "What do you plan to do with her?" Helplessly, Elise looked at Janice, who had passed out next to her, and said, "Let's put her up in a hotel for the night." She might as well go through with this good deed that she started. In this unfamiliar city, she couldn't just simply drop Janice off anywhere.

Returning his eyes to the road, Alexander drove around the city center. In the end, he chose a hotel which looked rather safe. After getting a room, he walked in front and opened the door so that Elise could help Janice to the bed. Then, she went to the bathroom while he leaned on the TV console, picked up his cell phone, and started replying to work emails. It had been a rough night for Janice, and she gradually regained consciousness. In her daze, the light from the crystal lamp above her head blinded her eyes, and she couldn't open them. Using her hand as a shield, she slowly sat up in the bed.

Alexander merely peered at her coldly and returned to his phone, pretending he hadn't seen anything. However, Janice thought that she was dreaming when she saw him. After blinking a couple of times, she pinched herself hard on her arm to be sure that she was not dreaming. So, I'm really in the same room with Elise's super cute boyfriend! "Are you the one who saved me from Johan Olsen?" she asked meekly. "Yeah," he replied curtly without even

looking up at her. Embarrassed, she bit her lower lip, regretting the fact that she had too much to drink and had completely missed out on his heroic act when he saved her.

Nevertheless, she figured that since this man was willing to go against Johan and his friends for her sake, then he must be attracted by her beauty. In addition, judging from his dressing and demeanor, he must be from a well-to-do family as well. If I can snag him away from Elise's side, then I can have all my revenge against her! At the thought of this, her eyes gleamed cunningly before she pretended to be in a daze, mumbling about how terrible and hot she was feeling as she started undressing. Annoyed, Alexander knitted his brows and straightened himself suddenly.

"What are you doing?" Sprawled out limply on the bed, she mumbled, "I'm really thirsty. Could you please bring me a glass of water?" Lowering his eyes, he had no patience for her at all. Of all the women he knew, he found it a waste of time if any of them asked for a favor, except Elise. Seeing that he was unmoved, Janice pretended to be unwell and coughed a couple of times. In an even more pathetic tone, she said, "Please, it's just a glass of water. I'm feeling really uncomfortable. Besides, you already brought me all the way here, so can't you do me another small favor?"

Even though he was aware that she was trying to make him do stuff for her, Alexander felt that she was very noisy and wanted her to shut her mouth as quickly as possible. Hence, he picked up a bottle of water on the TV console, opened it, and poured out a glass before bringing it to the bed. "Hold it." Pretentiously, she reached out her hand and made it look as though she couldn't reach it. "Can you please... come a little closer?" Annoyed and frustrated, he bent over and pushed the glass to her forcefully, stopping inches away from her chest and turning in disgust to look the other way.

Out of the blue, Janice grabbed his wrist and used it to pull herself up before putting her arms around his neck, clinging her entire body on him. "I feel really terrible. Stay with me and don't leave tonight, okay?" She deliberately made her voice a little lower so that she sounded even more sexy and alluring. Men are creatures who think with the lower half of their bodies, she thought. In front of the woman they're interested in, not many of them could hold back their desires and act like a true gentleman. Also, she had absolute confidence in her body, and the more Alexander pushed her aside, the more she would raise her chest and stick it toward his body. Instantly, an unhappy look washed over him, and he grabbed her arms.

Before pulling her away, he warned her icily, "Let go!" His principles taught him to respect women, but it didn't prevent him from keeping his bottom line. If the other party was persistent, then he wouldn't hesitate to act roughly on a woman. On the other hand, Janice interpreted his short moment of hesitation as his attempt at playing hard-to-get. If he was really unwilling, a big man like him could have easily pushed her aside. The thought of this made the adrenaline pump through her veins. "I already fell for you since the first time I saw you, and I swear you're the first man in my life. Don't say no to me, okay?" As she spoke, she went on tiptoes and rubbed her face against his neck, kissing him while he tried to dodge it left and right.

When he was close to blowing his top, Elise opened the bathroom door, and the sight of them tangled together greeted her. Twitching her lips awkwardly, she felt that her buttons had been pushed once more. It was Alexander who reacted first. Without any regard for Janice's pride, he peeled her away from himself directly and threw her on the bed. "Are you done with your madness?" Falling hard on the bed, Janice felt herself slipping into unconsciousness again as her head turned woozy. As though she was watching a show, Elise crossed her arms and leaned on the doorframe of the bathroom. "Looks like I came out at the wrong time and ruined your moment," she said sarcastically.

Still furious from Janice clinging on to him, Alexander became even more frustrated when he saw Elise looking neither jealous nor angry. Gritting his teeth in anger, he then stormed out of the room. Hearing Elise's voice, Janice was stunned for a couple of seconds before opening her eyes in realization. The moment their eyes met, she was so shocked that she was jerked awake and straightened herself. "What are you doing here?!" Ignoring her question, Elise asked in sarcasm, "Are you so very interested in my boyfriend?" Exposed, Janice was momentarily speechless. "W-Who said so? No, I'm not." After a short pause, something came into her mind and she argued, "Even if I am, so what?

You guys are just dating and are not even married yet. He has the right to choose who he wants to be with!" Elise snorted, wondering how her university had such an immoral student. Forgetting the fact that Janice didn't even thank her for getting her out of a fix, she still had the nerves to act so righteously after trying to seduce her boyfriend! Alas, my kindness didn't beget kindness. I shouldn't have been so soft-hearted in the club earlier. Uncrossing her arms, Elise dropped them by her sides naturally and enunciated, "Maybe you don't know that I'm a little mysophobic and also a little possessive.

I hate it the most when someone covets after my belongings, be it an item or a person. In contrast, I don't mind if we talk about everything that happened tonight at school." As if feeling that she didn't appear assertive enough, she repeated, "You didn't hear me wrong. I mean everything." From what happened in the club until the hotel, every single thing was enough to destroy Janice's impression in her suitors' hearts completely.

"Don't you dare!" Furious, Janice slammed the bed. "Do you think anyone will believe you? That's slandering!" "I see," Elise uttered nonchalantly, shrugging and turning to leave. While walking away, she added, "I'll be waiting for you to sue me, then. I would like to see if you're

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going to send me to jail first or I'll ruin you first!" After saying that, she disappeared completely from the door. Hysterical, Janice shrieked, "You're a b*tch, Elise Sinclair!"

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 286

Chapter 286 You're Pushing Your Luck Too Far, Coolest Girl in Town

Elise walked out of the hotel and saw Alexander standing beside the car from a distance. From the way his back figure looked, he seemed cold and lonely. As she approached, she made a heartless joke about him. "How does it feel to have someone throwing themself at you, Mr. Griffith?" Alexander didn't respond, and merely stood there until Elise approached. Then, he turned sideways and promptly opened the car door for her. Seeing that, Elise paused and looked up, only to find that Alexander's face expression was not a pleasant one. She admitted that she had overlooked that Alexander was a decent gentleman, and it was biased to distinguish who took advantage of who according to his condition.

And so, Elise sorted out her expression to try her best to look serious, then she apologized seriously. "I'm sorry. I shouldn't have said that." Alexander stiffened his face, retracted the hand that held the car door open, and raised his chin arrogantly, as if trying to get back at her. Elise didn't know whether to laugh or weep. Who is the man here? It was just a small accident—did he get pissed at me just like that? As Elise stared at Alexander's stringent face, her stand gradually became less firm. After all, she was the one who took the initiative to provoke Janice; otherwise, Alexander would not have encountered such an unfortunate matter. Less than a minute after the silent war on the side of the road, Elise raised her feet and stepped forward.

She then tipped her toes and hooked her arms around Alexander's neck to bring herself close to his face before she landed a peck on the corner of his mouth lightly. "Still angry now?" Alexander couldn't help raising the corners of his mouth, and there was a smile in his eyes—it was sweet and warm, as if he didn't mind being taken advantage of. When Elise saw this, her face turned hot immediately. As she was about to back away, Alexander coiled his arm around her waist, and they were once again facing each other. His dark eyes seemed to contain the entire starry sky—they were immensely deep and romantic.

"That's not enough," Alexander said with his deep voice. After he finished speaking, he leaned forward. Their lips touched, and at this point, they were inseparable. It wasn't until their breaths became a little rugged that Alexander reluctantly let go of Elise. Elise felt a sense of dizziness, but after regaining her senses, she realized that she was still trapped in Alexander's arms. Immediately, she clenched her fist in anger and punched his chest twice. "You're pushing your luck!" The corner of Alexander's mouth raised into a doting arc, and he deliberately used his strength to close their distance. "I prefer to call it the demonstration of love. You know, the body doesn't lie; you didn't push me away just now, which proves that you and I love each other deeply.

Am I wrong?" Elise bit her lower lip, whereupon the redness on her face extended to the back of her ear instantly. For a moment, she didn't know how to respond to him. Under the moonlight, Elise's shy and astringent face was particularly radiant, and Alexander's heart was on the verge of beating out of his chest as he mumbled, "This waiting game is too hard." He couldn't wait to marry this woman. He couldn't wait to be more intimate with her, to bring her closer to his body... He wanted to be the closest person to Elise. "What?" Elise didn't hear him, so she raised her head to ask him what he said, but their bodies collided unintentionally because of this.

When she felt a foreign object on his body pressing against her, she pushed him away with force and subconsciously took a few steps back to put some distance between them. Alexander also realized that he had lost his cool, so he lowered his head to clear his throat. "G-Get in the car. It's late—you should go back and rest early." "Yeah." Elise nodded vigorously, then got into the backseat swiftly and closed the door with a bang. Along the way, neither of them exchanged words, but they did make eye contact through the rearview mirror from time to time.

Alexander sent Elise to the door of the room and watched her close the door before finally turning around to wait for the elevator. Honestly, he himself didn't realize that such a trivial and boring thing would make him keep his sweet smile for so long. ... The next day, Alexander took Elise to participate in the project bidding meeting. Once they win the bid, it would mean all the similar projects in the whole of Athesea would be led by Griffith Group. When it was Alexander's turn to bid for the project, there was a commotion in the admission area as someone was trying to cut the cue, but the bidding continued.

The host on the stage dropped the gavel and started the bidding, and Alexander immediately gave the price that everyone could not reach. "Twenty billion." Everyone present knew Alexander's identity. They were obviously afraid of the strength of the Griffith family in Tissote; therefore, no one dared to challenge the price. The host kept saying things to flatter Alexander while preparing to make a final decision, but just one second before his gavel fell, a very discordant voice sounded in the back row of the venue. "Twenty billion and ten dollars." As soon as the words fell, everyone turned to look at the owner of the voice, wanting to see who was so bold to dare to contest with the Griffith Family from Tissote.

Johan stood up slowly amid doubts and curiosity as he tidied up his jacket proudly. Spending twenty billion to give Alexander and Elise some unhappiness and inconvenience was a fair price he was willing to pay. He couldn't go wrong if he grabbed something that Alexander was eyeing. Maybe once his grandfather found out, he would even praise him for doing a good job. Faye sat on the chair beside Johan and held her forehead in disgust, feeling speechless. She dragged this guy here because she wanted him to get familiar with business growth and knowledge, but there he went, taking the initiative to provoke the Griffith Family. He was practically asking for trouble!

For the Olson and Anderson Families to succeed in combining their assets through a political marriage, it was imperative that they not only keep people from finding out about their plans, but also ensure that they didn't make too many enemies in the process as well. At first, she thought that Johan was just a little more playful, and when he matured, he would naturally mellow down. However, right now, Faye was rethinking every single one of her decisions, wondering whether she had overestimated Johan. Elise recognized Johan just by his voice, but her physical disgust toward him made her too lazy to look back, so she leaned slightly to the side of Alexander and whispered, "Athesea is small enough.

We just met him at a bar yesterday, and now we bumped into him here again! This scoundrel is onto us. I bet we're going to be in trouble for a while." Alexander didn't take it to heart at first, but after hearing her say this, he understood that Johan was the one behind this. Immediately raising his right hand lightly, Alexander said in the most serious tone, "Twenty-five billion." Johan, who was still complacent just now, instantly became angry when he heard Alexander's new bid. He slammed his hand on the chairs of the guests in the front seat and shouted, "Are you mocking me?"

Elise couldn't help laughing out loud, and deliberately said in a mocking tone, "Wow. He just made a bid, yet you saw it as mockery. How fascinating!" When the words fell, everyone snickered, and seeing Johan's embarrassed face, they laughed even more vigorously. Faye was so angry that her face turned green. Immediately, she stood up and turned to leave. Johan grabbed her wrist and asked angrily, "Where are you going!?" He was already being humiliated, and Faye, as his fiancée, was indifferent and didn't say anything—now, she even wanted to leave him here alone?

Faye shook his hand away. "If you want to embarrass yourself, leave me out of it. I can't afford to embarrass myself this way." After speaking, she walked away. Johan glared

fiercely in the direction of Alexander and Elise with gritted teeth, and finally left angrily. Elise said jokingly, "His tolerance is smaller than that of a sparrow.

Is he seriously calling himself a man if he can't even tolerate such a small matter?" Alexander smiled and stretched out his hand in front of Elise. "It was nice working with you." Elise smiled happily, then held Alexander's hand to shake it. "Likewise!