Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 315 - 316

Chapter 315 What Can We Do to Make Her Happy?,Coolest Girl in Town Alexander could hardly describe his feelings when he heard Elise's words, which were spoken gently in a croaky voice. "Have you made up your mind?" "Well, your mom's determined to stop me. There's a saying that has been true throughout the ages: you can't have your cake and eat it too." It was both appropriate and inappropriate to apply the saying to the present moment, but the saying was true since Elise and Madeline could never live peacefully together. Alexander didn't respond, though his black eyes were full of sorrow. Elise felt bad when she saw him like this, but she could only force herself to put up an apathetic front at the moment.

She said coldly, "You're not worried that something might happen to your mom, Alexander. In that case, don't you worry that something might happen to me?" Upon hearing her say so, Alexander immediately got anxious. "Elise—" However, Elise replied, "I'm not joking with you. Right now, I just want to move on and live my life with Grandpa and Grandma. My engagement to one of the Griffiths was decided by Grandpa and Grandpa Griffith back then. Now that Grandpa Griffith has passed away and Grandpa doesn't want me to marry into the Griffith Family, it's only a matter of course that our engagement is annulled."

She was relieved to see how anxious Alexander looked. Rather than staying together with him regardless of the consequences, she wanted to see the man doing well. "I'll clarify the matter between us, Alexander. Just go back early if you've got nothing else to say." With that, she turned around and left without looking back, ignoring Alexander no matter how he called out to her from behind. Alexander wanted to run after Elise, but his legs felt so heavy at this very moment as though they had been filled with lead. He couldn't take the first step no matter what... ... Elise met Jessica again when she entered the elevator.

Noticing at a glance that Elise was feeling down, Jessica approached her and asked, "Did you two have a quarrel?" "It wasn't a quarrel, actually." Elise pressed her lips together, though she didn't feel any better. It would be fine if she only had a quarrel with Alexander, for they could at least get back together happily after making up. The awful thing was that they didn't even have a slim chance of being together. "What's the matter, then? Did you two run into some obstacles? We used to tell each other everything, Elise, so feel free to tell me about it. Don't suppress your feelings, or you'll break down easily."

Jessica patted Elise on the shoulder. Elise shook her head. It was true that she and Jessica had been friends who kept no secrets from each other, but they had been separated for

years. At the moment, she no longer had the strength to talk about her relationship with Alexander. Surprisingly, Jessica came to her the next day and even brought many presents for Robin and Laura. Upon learning that it was Jessica, Robin and Laura received her cordially.

They even persuaded Elise to hang out with her. Not only that, but they also had their outing mapped out scrupulously. Elise knew Robin and Laura were worried that she might suffer from depression, and they thought it good that her childhood best friend could come and keep her company. However, she really didn't have much energy for it under the present circumstances. Just then, Jessica asked, "I can tell that you're feeling down. You'd better give vent to your emotions, or it'll be bad if you suffer from depression. The problem between you and your boyfriend, is it because his family disapproves of his relationship with you?"

Elise didn't expect that Jessica would actually guess it right. After a few seconds of shock, she nodded. "...Yeah." *She's figured it out already. There's no point denying*, she thought. Jessica encouraged, "If you two are deeply in love with each other, you shouldn't be in thrall to the present. The Elise I know isn't someone who would be defeated by some minor difficulties!" Elise replied with a sigh, "But his family spurns me. You didn't see the extreme lengths his mother had gone to. She even dared to stab herself with a knife to force him to break up with me." *That scene is really unthinkable. Even now, I'm still scared*, she thought. Jessica asked straightforwardly, "Is his mother mentally disturbed or something?"

Elise pursed her lips, saying, "Nope. She's just prone to extreme behavior, and she's prejudiced against me. It's just that I didn't want to put him in such a difficult position. Anyway, thanks for coming to see me, Jessica, but I don't feel like going out these days." "Well, in that case, all the more you need to have fun. How about I take you to a party tonight? If you've made up your mind, then you should get over him as early as possible. Don't let him keep on pestering you either, or you two will torture yourselves to death, no?" Jessica asked while offering Elise a piece of advice. Elise thought about it for a moment and finally nodded.

Even though Elise agreed to go to the party with Jessica, she was in no mood to doll herself up, so it was Jessica who picked her evening dress and put makeup on her. "Look at that long face of yours. Everyone will know that you're in a mood if you go out looking like this. Cheer up, sweetie! It's just a man, isn't it? If his family doesn't approve of you, then find someone whose family does. It's not like you can't marry anyone other than him, anyway!" Jessica advised Elise. Elise knew that Jessica wouldn't have advised her like this if they weren't close. *Even so, how can I really do that*?

Alexander is the man I gave my heart to, and we broke up not because we no longer love each other or because one of us betrayed the other... "Let's go!" She quickly stopped thinking about it. The more she thought about it, the more her head hurt. At present, she could only find something else to do to divert her attention. With that, she and Jessica left the Sinclair Mansion. Robin watched the two ladies leave before letting out a heavy sigh.

"What a poor child Elise is! I thought I could let her live like a princess, but now, she can't even be together with the man she loves the most. This is really—" Laura frowned on Robin's words, though. She argued, "That only proves that they're not meant to be together. If they're meant to be together, nothing can keep them apart." Robin nodded silently in agreement. "You're right. If they're meant to be together, nothing can keep them apart."

Laura replied with a snort, "That's right, so stop worrying about this. Now, let's think about how to teach Madeline a lesson and how to make our Elise happy." Robin nodded upon hearing Laura's words, but he was troubled. "How can we make her happy now that she's upset? Find her parents? It's been almost 20 years, but there's no news at all..."

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 316

Chapter 316 The Masked Man, Coolest Girl in Town

Laura let out a sigh with a doleful look. "Let's send more people out and throw money at it. Otherwise, Elise will be left alone when we die." Ever since she and Robin took Elise back from the orphanage and kept her around them, they had been treating her as their own granddaughter. If it weren't for the present reality, they really wanted to keep it a secret and keep Elise by their side. However, their lives were finite. Robin replied, "I'll have it arranged according to the situation. *Sigh!* Alexander's a nice brat, but his mother's lost her mind!" He subconsciously struck the ground with his stick.

When he recalled Madeline's tone of voice when she had spoken to them the other day and the extreme lengths she had gone to, he was instantly filled with anger. Laura patted him on the back. "Alright, calm down now. Aren't we going to teach her a lesson? We've got to let her know that the Sinclairs aren't a presence that she can look down on as she pleases!" "Okay." Robin nodded and immediately made a phone call. Meanwhile, Elise arrived at the party with Jessica. The party was a feast for the eyes as drinks flowed freely among the guests. However, Elise noticed that everyone at the party was dressed in either a suit or an evening dress.

All the guests, male or female, were not only good-looking but also well-proportioned in stature. *Is this...* She turned to look at Jessica in shock. Jessica let out a chuckle. She explained, "It's a matchmaking party, but I was afraid that you wouldn't come with me if I told you about it. Why don't you just grab a handsome guy and take a picture with him to tell your boyfriend to give up?" Elise was rendered speechless. It was never necessary to end her relationship with Alexander in such a way, and besides, she didn't like such occasions either. "Jessica, it's not that I want to make you look bad, but I only came with you because you said it was a party.

Well, I'll be waiting for you outside," she said, before turning around. She had barely made a few steps when Jessica grabbed her and said anxiously, "Elise, I swear that I didn't mean anything else. I just didn't want you to forget that there are plenty of other fish in the sea. It's okay if you don't feel like seeing someone else. Just help me check out my date then!" I'll be in trouble if Elise leaves. That guy has explicitly told me to bring Elise over. Otherwise, I'll never get that fifty million! Elise hesitated for a while before relenting. "...Okay." Well, Jessica means well, and she's even brought me over.

And besides, we used to be such good friends, so it'd be rude for me to turn around and leave right now, she thought. However, after the two ladies stood for a while, some people came over and chatted them up, and some even directly asked for their WhatsApp contacts and phone numbers. As if that wasn't amazing enough, someone even flaunted his educational background, his property deeds, the keys to his luxurious cars, and his credit cards, looking for a wife on the spot! To top things off, this guy was pretty handsome. Jessica couldn't help but ridicule, "Does that guy even need to come looking for a wife when he's so rich and good-looking? Is he out of his mind or something?"

Elise tacitly agreed with her words. After all, how could those rich and powerful men like him be short of women around them? "Maybe," she echoed. Just then, Jessica suddenly exclaimed, "Wow! Look, Elise! Look at that masked man!" Elise felt Jessica shaking her arm vigorously, so she could only follow the latter's gaze... She saw a man dressed in a black suit, who was about six feet tall and wearing a silver mask. Holding a glass of red wine in his hand, he stood alone in a corner, looking mysterious and charming in profile alone. However, Elise commented, "Perhaps he's also an ugly man."

If he isn't, then why is he wearing a mask? What is he shy about now that he's joining a matchmaking party? Jessica didn't agree with her, though. "Ugly? Elise, how could such a man be so attractive if he isn't handsome in the first place?" Elise turned to look at Jessica in surprise. *Is she taking a shine to him?* Jessica took Elise's arm, confirming the latter's suspicion. "Come on, Elise! Let's go chat him up." Jessica went up to the man without

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hesitation, and Elise had no choice but to follow her. She had to admit that Jessica really had some nerve.

She took Elise's hand and went straight up to the man wearing a silver mask, saying, "Can we have your contact number, gentleman? Either your phone number or your WhatsApp number's fine. Of course, it'll be best if we can add you on WhatsApp." For the first time in her life, Elise didn't know whether to stand or leave as she stayed beside Jessica. The man nodded. "Sure. Add me then." However, he signaled Elise to add his contact information instead. Elise was dumbfounded. It was Jessica who asked for the man's contact information, and she never said a word from beginning to end. Why would the man think that it was her who wanted to have his contact information?

Just then, Jessica whispered in her ear, "Just add him first and forward his number to me later, Elise. It's the same, anyway." She even shook Elise's arm while pleading with her. As a result, Elise had no choice but to add the man on WhatsApp. "I've got something to deal with, so I've got to go. Let's chat later on WhatsApp," the masked man said. Then, he turned around and left. Elise immediately forwarded the man's WhatsApp number to Jessica, but the latter snatched her phone away. "Hey, don't delete his WhatsApp number so quickly. Do you think he'll add me?

You didn't tell him the situation, after all." "Well then, I'll make it clear to him," Elise replied. *I* wonder what's wrong with that guy's mind. Why would he get the wrong idea that it was me who wanted his contact information? "We can't make it clear to him right now. Let's have some fun for a while and wait for him to come to us." Jessica giggled as she put Elise's cell phone away. Not only that, but she even dragged Elise to the dance floor. The music was electrifying, plus Jessica was beside her, so it was difficult for Elise not to dance to the beat.

After dancing through a few songs, she got tired and found a place to sit down and rest. Jessica handed her a glass of fruit juice. "How does that feel, huh? Do you feel much better now?" Elise nodded. Admittedly, she danced with all her heart to the rhythm of the music without thinking about anything else just now. Jessica then advised her, "Please don't mind me talking too much, Elise. It's just that I'm more philosophical about things. Since there are so many obstacles between you two, then you should stop thinking about this. You just saw how many men asked for your WhatsApp number, no?

You're also a goddess in the eyes of others, so why humble yourself in front of others?" Undeniably, her words made sense. I've never thought of humbling myself before anyone. It's just that... Never mind, there's no point in mentioning these anymore, thought Elise. "Let's go."

She stood up, wanting to go back since she was tired. However, before she could get to her feet, she slumped heavily back onto the stool. Furthermore, she felt weak all over! "Jessica..." Her first instinct was to call for Jessica, as she realized that something was wrong with the fruit juice she just drank. However, Jessica merely stood across from her while staring at her indifferently.