## Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 71 - 75

#### **Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 71**

Matthew was already waiting for Elise at the entrance the moment school knocked off for the day. He had done so until she showed up at the gates. Then, he alighted from his car and walked toward her. "Give me your bag."

She obliged, to which he took her bag while he held the car door open for her. Once they were inside the car, he started the engines and cruised down the street.

Then, he initiated the conversation. "How was school today?"

"Good," she monotonously replied, "Everything's fine."

Matthew shot a glance at her through the rearview mirror in the silence. When they arrived home, he parked the car in the underground garage and they left for the elevator together. Much to their dismay, the lights in the elevator suddenly blinked before it turned off and plunged them into darkness.

A panicked Elise asked, "What's the problem?" As she spoke, she reflexively reached out to bang on the elevator doors.

Matthew quickly comforted her, "It could be a technical error. I'll make a call now to the servants."

While he comforted her, he fished out his phone only to realize that there was no line. He also hadn't noticed that Elise was suffering from a full-blown panic attack as sweat beads formed across her forehead while her body trembled violently.

Elise's breathing was erratic and her body went limp a second later, after which she collapsed to the floor. When Matthew saw this happening, he asked in worry, "What's wrong? Are you okay?"

What answered him was her chattering teeth, which he found to be rather odd. "Are you... claustrophobic?"

At that moment, she could not hear what he was saying. Even though she was taking deep breaths, she felt that her brain had gone numb. It was only at this time when he realized that the situation was grave. Without any hesitation, he banged on the doors and yelled to anyone who happened to be outside. Soon, the servants hurried over, but they couldn't help much except to call the technician.

"Young Master Matthew, are you alright?"

As he stared at the unconscious Elise sprawled on the ground, this was the first time Matthew stammered, "O-Open t-the d-door! O-Open i-it right now!"

Upon hearing the shouts from the other side, the servants then circled the ground in worry. At the same time, Alexander's car rolled in and one of the servants immediately approached him as soon as Alexander got out. "Young Master Alex, something's happened! Miss Sinclair and Young Master Matthew are both trapped in the elevator!"

The moment Alexander heard those words, he knew that he couldn't afford to waste any more time and rushed over to the scene. When he confirmed that the doors were stuck, he switched off the electricity to restart the entire system. Within two minutes, the elevator started to work again. As soon as the doors reopened, he immediately noticed a pale Elise on the floor. Without further ado, he carried her in his arms and marched out.

While staring at Alexander's back, Matthew's eyes darkened as he clenched his fists silently.

"Quickly call the family doctor and ask him to come over as soon as possible," Alexander ordered the servants while he had Elise in his arms. The servants who were all at home had panicked and rushed to get the doctor.

Then, he brought her back to the bedroom and placed her on the bed. Despite repeatedly calling out her name, she did not respond to him. On top of that, her hand was also twitching.

Without saying any more, he firmly grabbed hold of her hand and only released it when the family doctor arrived.

"Here, take a look at her. What's wrong?"

Since the doctor had hurried over to give Elise a body checkup, Alexander could only leave the room. He ran into Matthew the moment he walked out, which caused his expression to darken. Then, he questioned Matthew, "What did you do to her?"

Seeing that Matthew did not reply, Alexander continued firing shots without any mercy. "I am warning you now: you better not take advantage of her. If not, I will make sure that there is no place for you in our family."

Alexander's words were an obvious threat, to which Matthew did not take seriously. Rather, he sneered. "You seem to care for her a lot. Have you fallen for her?" After that, he couldn't help but mock, "An ugly girl like her might not fit your ideal type, though!"

As he approached Alexander, the disdain in his eyes appeared to be more obvious. "You better not think that I have no idea about your motive. Or, should I say that we share the same goal? If that's the case, let's not attack each other and have a fair competition instead."

With a cold look in his eyes, Alexander smiled mockingly. "You're letting the cat out of the bag."

Matthew scoffed and left without a word.

Now that Alexander was aware of Matthew's advances, he believed that life would be interesting from now on.

Elise was so traumatized after the earlier scare that she even ran a temperature at night. As a result, she was in and out of consciousness until the next afternoon. The *m*oment she opened her eyes, she noticed Jonah staring at her with a concerned face. "Ellie, you're finally awake!"

Her mind was still blank as she looked at the familiar ceiling. Since her memory was still replaying the scene where she was trapped in the elevator, it made her tremble in fear again.

"Ellie, are you okay?"

Elise shook her head. "I'm fine now. Sorry to make you worry."

"Oh, please don't say that! I did not know that you are claustrophobic. In the future, I won't let this happen again."

She grunted in acknowledgment. Not many knew about her claustrophobia and to be fair to her, she hadn't suffered an attack in such a long time. At first, she thought that she was successfully in control of her deepest fears, but this incident clearly indicated that her claustrophobia would haunt her for her entire life.

"Ellie, tell me if there's anything that you crave. I'll have the servants prepare it for you. Since you're still recovering, you need more rest."

Elise replied, "Okay, I got it. Thanks, Grandpa."

The experience had rendered her unwell for a few days and she spent most of her time in bed. During that period, the young masters of the Griffith Family took turns to take care of her. Jack had a few deadlines to meet and when it was his turn after work to look after her, he looked rather annoyed. Still, the four brothers didn't dare to go against Jonah's words and they obeyed his orders to attend to her.

Regardless of how the men felt, Elise had gotten along well with young masters of the Griffith Family during her recovery period. Alexander was the only one who received a different type of treatment-she was obviously shunning him to the point where he was well aware of her change in attitude.

As usual, he brought a bowl of chicken soup on a tray to her room. "The servants prepared this for you. Eat it while it's hot," he told her.

She was in the midst of reading a book at that time and merely answered with a grunt. Then, he added, "Are you going back to school tomorrow?"

Elise replied without raising her eyes, "Yeah."

Alexander was still confused about her thoughts and didn't probe further. "Remember to finish your food. I'm leaving now," he reminded her.

This time around, Elise didn't bother to reply to him. After he left, she finally put down the book in her hands and sighed helplessly. For some reason, the sight of him brought her back to the night where they were alone with each other. Besides, she remembered that the

servant informed her that it was Alexander who brought her into her room after she had fainted in the elevator.

The moment she thought about it, she felt embarrassed the person who gave her the experience of her first kiss and the first time being carried in a guy's arms... was Alexander himself.

## Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 72

#### **Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 72**

Taking a glance at the chicken soup which Alexander had brought her, Elise lost all appetite and took out her laptop instead. After turning it on, she logged into her own account and immediately saw the message Alexander had dropped her.

"This guy is rather generous," she muttered, judging him. But then again, she thought, if he's willing to pay me handsomely to be an interpreter, why shouldn't I do it? As long as I disguise myself well, he may not recognize me. Also, what's more important than making money?

When she had thought it through, she replied, 'I'm charging 10 million. If you're alright with the price, we can leave anytime?

Alexander's cell phone beeped curtly, whereupon he tapped the message open. Without hesitation, he replied, 'OK.

I have to admit that he's really generous, Elise thought. She then decided to just go ahead with it and called Jamie. "Jamie, get an ID and passport done for me with a random name-whatever name that's good enough to get me on a flight."

Curious, Jamie asked, "Boss, are you going abroad?"

"Yeah. I'm making a trip abroad in a couple of days."

"Boss, you have a passport from Mesdra, don't you?" Jamie answered hurriedly. "Why go through the hassle to make a new one?"

At his reminder, Elise recalled that she *did* have a passport from Mesdra. At first, she was worried that Alexander would find out about her identity, but her name on that passport was a name which he didn't know,

"Alright. Then book me a flight to Aris for the day after tomorrow."

"I got it, Boss."

Hanging up the call, Elise reckoned that she had to maintain a distance with Alexander on this trip to Aris with him so that something like what happened the last time wouldn't occur again.

After she had agreed to go to Aris with Alexander, she asked for leave from her

lecturers the next morning on the pretext that she was going to visit her grandparents in the countryside.

Meanwhile, when Jonah found out that she was going back home, he immediately sent someone to prepare lots of gifts. "Elise, bring all these with you and send my regards to your grandparents."

Looking at the pile of gifts, Elise was a little concerned. Her initial plan was to make the trip back home after her return from Aris, but it seemed like there would be a change of plans and she had to go home first.

"Okay, I thank you on their behalf, Grandpa Griffith."

So, on that afternoon, she made a trip back to the prairie on the northwest with the gifts Jonah had prepared.

As her grandfather, Robin, already knew that she was coming, he already instructed the servants at home to prepare the snacks she loved. "Be a little more smart and alert once Ellie is back," he said to his wife, Laura. "No matter what, we shouldn't try to make her stay because we already agreed before this that we should take care of her marriage first."

Knowing what was on his mind, Laura agreed. "Don't worry. I just want to enjoy Ellie's visit, and I promise I won't make her stay. We'll let her stay a night at home, let her hang around a little, and then send her on her way after a meal."

"Yes, that's what we have to do!"

Just like that, the elderly couple reached an agreement and waited until Elise returned to the home where she hadn't been back to for a long time. The moment she saw Robin, she ran straight into his arms. "Grandpa, I missed you so much!"

Even though Robin was very excited to see his granddaughter, whom he missed dearly as well, he acted very calm on the surface and said, "Looks like you still have some conscience, not forgetting to visit an old man like me."

Hugging his arm, Elise said in a spoiled manner, "Gramps, what are you talking about? You and Grandma are always on my mind. How are you two doing recently? Are you eating and sleeping on time? More importantly, did you miss me?"

Proudly, Robin answered, "We're doing very well, but what about you? In the blink of

an eye, a few months have already passed. So, how about that thing we spoke about before? Are there any boys from the Griffiths that you're happy with? Let me know if there is. I can-"

Before he could finish, Elise cut him off, saying, "Grandpa, I rarely come home. Can we talk about something else instead?"

Ha, I knew this cunning girl was going to wriggle her way out of this, Robin thought and sighed. "What a hard life I have. My granddaughter doesn't listen to me anymore now that she's all grown up," he lamented with a sad and deplored face.

Hurriedly, Elise added, "Okay, Grandpa. I understand. I'll do as you say and try to check them out, but don't forget our agreement before this. If I don't meet anyone I like within a year, you can't bring up this topic anymore."

Hearing that, Robin looked relieved and asked, "So, there's no one you fancy now?"

Without thinking, she shook her head in reply, which only made Robin look helplessly at her. As they entered the living room, Laura, who had been trying to keep her emotions in check, watched on as she saw Elise walking in and cleared her throat. "So it's Elise who's back."

Running over to her in a hurry, Elise exclaimed, "I missed you so much, Grandma!"

Delighted to see the return of her granddaughter, Laura noticed that Elise's cheeks had grown a little chubbier in just a few months of not seeing her. Despite that, Laura remembered her ultimate objective and deliberately looked behind Elise. "Are you back alone?"

Although a little embarrassed, Elise still nodded her head obediently and answered, "Yes, Grandma."

Upon hearing that, Laura seemed unhappy and kept her hands away from Elise. "You never cease to make me worry."

Grabbing Laura's arm, Elise whined, "Grandma, I never make you worry. I've always been a good girl."

Laura snorted. "If you're a good girl, you should bring your husband back with you and get your marriage over and done with. That will be my biggest relief."

With a sorry look on her face, Elise said, "But I'm still young, Grandma! I don't want to get married yet!"

"Do you think you're still young? You're eighteen now, almost turning nineteen. In the blink of an eye, you'll be twenty soon. That's not young anymore. When I was your age back then, I was already married to your grandfather."

"That's the norm at your times, but things are different now! People advocate marriages and having children at a later time. It's not too late even if I get married three or five years later."

Her words almost made Laura suffer a stroke as she exclaimed, "You're planning to get married three or five years later? Are you trying to drive me to my grave?"

"No, I'm not. Don't be angry, Grandma," Elise consoled in a hurry. I knew they'd urge me into marriage again when I come back, she thought. I should have returned later.

Staring at Elise, Laura seemed to have recalled something, and her eyes turned red before she sighed deeply. "Elise, your parents left before their time, and your aunt is

still not married until now. Although we have our own children, your grandfather and I are getting on in age, and you're our only granddaughter. All we want is to see you set up your

own family and career, so that we can put our minds at ease. Moreover, we need someone to take over our huge family business. You're not young anymore, and you shouldn't keep us waiting too long. I'm worried that we won't get to see that day..."

Every word she said drilled into Elise's ears, making her feel very uneasy, Since she lost her parents when she was young, she had grown up by her grandparents' sides; now, their only wish was for her to find a fine partner, yet she kept disappointing them.

Maybe I can really give it a try, Elise thought. Just for my grandparents' sake.

# Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 73

#### **Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 73**

"Don't be sad, Grandma. I'll try my best, so don't worry about me."

Seeing that Elise had softened her attitude, Laura knew that she had made the right move, and she quickly added, "Well, you said it yourself. I'll give you another chance, then. The next time you're back, you have to bring along your husband so I can meet him."

All of a sudden, Elise felt that she had fallen into a trap, but since she had already said it herself, she could only agree. "Okay, I'll try my best."

Upon getting her word, all the sadness disappeared from Laura's face. "Come here. Let me take a good look at you to see if you've grown any taller or chubbier."

Speechless, Elise could clearly feel that she had fallen for her trap, but even so, she had no complaints about it.

After having dinner with her grandparents, Elise went to her bedroom on the third floor. Opening the door, she immediately saw a huge poster with the letter H printed on the bottom.

Lifting her gaze, she stared at her own poster with an unreadable look in her eyes. However, very quickly, she looked away and scanned around the room. Everything in the room was exactly how it was when she left; it showed how careful Robin and

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Then, she paced to the storage space in her room and opened the door. The space was filled with digital albums and posters, and she found the limited edition of her own album she published back then.

"Since Mikayla likes it so much, I'll bring a few albums for her. I think Matthew likes it as well, so I'll bring a couple for him, too," she muttered as she took out a few albums and signed the letter H with a Sharpie pen. When she was done, only then did she leave the storage with the albums in her hands,

"Ellie!" Laura suddenly called out while pushing the door open.

Setting the albums aside, Elise asked, "What is it, Grandma?"

Laura walked into the room and passed her the lucky charm she got for her. "Elise,

take good care of yourself out there. The most important thing is your safety," she said while putting on the lucky charm around Elise's neck. "Your grandpa and I are old, and we don't know how many remaining days we have. You're the only one that we worry about the most."

Throwing herself into her embrace, Elise said, "Grandma, I'll take care of myself, so stop worrying about me. You have to take care of yourself, too."

Laura stroked her head. "Yeah, I know how to take care of myself at this age. Actually, I came looking for you because I have a favor to ask from you." (Daily latest update www.onlinenovelbook.com)

While Elise was looking at her in confusion, Laura reached into her pocket and took out an antique-looking locket. "This was my dowry back then. My family was against my decision to marry your grandfather, and so many decades have passed since

then, but I've not thought of going home to take a look. So, I don't know how my family is doing now."

This was the first time Elise heard Laura mentioning her own family, the Richardsons, and she couldn't help but ask, "Do you have any siblings from your family?"

"I have a younger brother, but I haven't contacted him over the years and don't know how he's doing now. Previously, I heard rumors saying that his family have moved to Athesea, and since you're there as well, I wonder if you can help me out," Laura said.

"Just tell me what I can do for you, Grandma!" Elise said with a rough guess in her mind.

Looking at the locket in her hand, Laura sighed. "Although I made the tough choice not to contact them for decades, they're still constantly on my mind. If you have time some day, please help me look for them."

"Okay, I got it, Grandma!" Elise replied.

Hy brother's name is Leonard Richardson. Please send him my regards if you find him."

After making a mental note of the name, Elise said, "Don't worry, Grandma! I'll ask around Athesea when I'm back there."

Having received Elise's assurance, Laura nodded. "Great! Thank you, Elise."

"You don't have to be so courteous to me, Grandma! If you would like to meet them some day, I can even—"

Before Elise could finish her sentence, Laura interjected, "There's no need to meet up. I just need to know if they're doing well. That's all."

Even though Elise didn't completely comprehend it, she respected Laura's decision and put it on her mind to remember this matter.

So, Elise stayed a night at home and said goodbye to her grandparents the next day. Before leaving, she even called for a courier service to have those albums sent to the Griffiths?.

After leaving her home, Elise didn't return to Athesea. Instead, she changed into a new look with a different makeup and headed straight for the airport. With the Mesdra passport she had from years ago which was registered under the name Sare, she checked in for the flight and got her boarding pass.

At the same time, Alexander had also arrived at the airport together with his assistant, Cameron. "Mr. Griffith, here's your ID and passport. I've already checked in for you, and your boarding pass is here as well. Boarding will commence in another twenty minutes."

Alexander nodded in reply and checked the time on his wristwatch. "Did you contact the interpreter? What time will she arrive?"

"I called her, but nobody picked up the phone," Cameron answered nervously.

Hearing that, Alexander knitted his dark brows tightly together and whisked out his phone to call the number that he was given before. A couple of rings later, someone picked up his call and he asked, "Hello, am I speaking to Sare!"

Recognizing that it was Alexander's voice, Elise suppressed her own voice, and almost immediately, a neutral and rather hoarse voice echoed through the call. "Yes, I'm Sare! Mr. Griffith, I'm already at the airport."

When he heard that she was already here, the expression on his face relaxed a lot. "I'm at boarding gate number 153. Are you coming over?"

After checking the boarding pass in her hand, she explained, "I'm sorry, Mr. Griffith, but since I'm in economy class, I won't be boarding together with you. We'll meet

during the transit in Singapore later, then."

"Why don't you come over, and I'll get my assistant to upgrade you to business class?" Alexander suggested straight away. "In that case, we can also discuss the job onboard."

Thinking that she didn't have to pay for the upgrade fees herself, Elise immediately agreed. "Sure. I'll see you in a while."

After hanging up the call, Alexander waited in silence. Barely three minutes had passed when a slender figure walked toward him steadily. The woman had chestnut brown hair and was wearing black sunglasses. Although she was casually dressed, the elegance she was exuding was impossible to hide. Stopping in front of Alexander, Elise spoke first. "Hello, Mr. Griffith."

Looking up, Alexander saw an elegant and charmingly matured woman, whom he would not associate with the ugly Elise that he remembered. He stood up from his seat and greeted her in a gentlemanly manner. "Nice to meet you, Miss Sare."

Smiling gently, Elise extended her hand at him. "It's a pleasure to meet you, Mr. Griffith."

Returning her smile, Alexander shook her hand, but the moment their hands touched, he felt an inexplicable familiar feeling surging within him. With a calm expression, he surveyed the person in front of him and said composedly, "Your reputation precedes you, Miss Sare. Hopefully, we'll have a pleasant cooperation during the next few days."

"I hope so too!"

## Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 74

#### **Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 74**

After Cameron was finished with the upgrade procedure, Elise and Alexander soon boarded the flight headed for Singapore. More than ten hours of flight and transit later, they finally reached Aris

The moment Elise got off the plane, she was incredibly exhausted, but she was the only one amongst the three of them who could speak Arisian, so she was the most important person in the group; despite her sleepiness, she had to help them to communicate with the locals until they reached the hotel. Upon contact with the bed, relief washed over her, and she fell into a deep slumber.

Elise spent one whole day adjusting to the jetlag and only recovered on the third day. After waking up, she saw the message Alexander had sent her earlier. 'Miss Sare, I'll meet you at the hotel lobby at 8.00AM.

She replied okay' after reading the text and then put down her phone. Then, she quickly washed up, changed into a set of formal business attire, and put on the glasses she had prepared earlier, making herself look like a professional career woman.

When she reached the lobby, Alexander and Cameron were already there waiting for her.

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"Miss Sare!" Cameron greeted and passed a schedule to her. "This is Mr. Griffith's itinerary for the day. You'll need to accompany him the whole time as his interpreter, so your workload will be very heavy today. Are you okay with that?"

Taking a glance at the schedule, Elise thought that it wouldn't be a problem and answered, "It's alright. I'm okay with it."

With that reply from her, Cameron breathed a sigh of relief. He had been working as Alexander's assistant for years, and he knew his work attitude very well. When it came to work, Alexander had always been meticulous, and previously, Cameron was worried that Elise might delay the progress of their work, but he could now set his mind at ease after hearing her answer.

The three of them got into an MPV car, and Elise started to brief them on the culture and geographical climate of Aris. "Aris is a small country with a population of not more than ten million. Located in the Eurasian continent, it has a temperate continental climate with cold winters and warm summers. The annual temperature

difference is rather huge; it is dry most of the time and it rains very little. It's summer now, so the precipitation is low and the air is quite dry. So, you can bring a bottle of warm water with you to quench your thirst, Mr. Griffith."

"You seem very familiar with Aris," Alexander pointed out casually after hearing her explanation.

Composedly, she answered, "When I was in university, I fell in love with the fruit, medlar, and thought it would be a good idea to find out more about the local culture of Aris. As for learning the local language, it was only because I can gain more credits in university for learning a minor language."

At her reply, Alexander couldn't help but steal a peek at her. This girl looks like she's only around twenty years old, so I didn't think that she had already graduated from university. "Looks like you did really well in your studies."

"I was rather bright and skipped a grade in the middle, so I managed to start university earlier," Elise answered honestly.

"Where did you attend university?" Alexander asked next.

"University of Edinburgh."

At the mention of Edinburgh, Alexander seemed very interested. "What a coincidence! I did my double degree in Cambridge back then."

As Elise had already seen his resume a long time ago, she was more than aware of his education background, and she didn't appear surprised to hear him mention it now. "Anyone who could enter Oxbridge are talented people. It's easy to tell that you're a person who did really well in your studies."

Even when complimented, Alexander didn't appear flattered. "You're indeed a professional interpreter, Miss Sare. You're a very good conversationalist."

Elise smiled politely, and time seemed to pass very quickly while they were chatting. In just half an hour's car ride, they reached their destination.

The project that the Griffith Group would be working with the Aris government was an oil exploration project, and hundreds of millions had been invested. Knowing that Alexander would be arriving, the Aris government had sent their representatives to await him at the entrance, and the sounds of firecrackers greeted him when he

arrived.

"This is a local culture of the Arisians," Elise hurriedly explained. "Lighting the firecrackers shows that they're welcoming you."

It wasn't until the sounds of firecrackers had died down that Alexander finally got out of the car. With bright smiles on their faces, the government representatives walked toward him and extended their hands at him as they spoke in fluent Arisian. "Welcome to number one mining factory of Aris to monitor the work, Mr. Griffith."

The second Elise heard that, she immediately translated it for Alexander and helped him to exchange some opinions with the Arisians. After that, she followed them as the government representatives led them into the mining area to observe the work.

The whole while, she was serious in her job as the interpreter and managed to achieve a good flow of communication between both parties. Very quickly, it was noon, and the

government representatives brought them to a restaurant which they had arranged beforehand.

"Mr. Griffith, the local food here is a little sweet. I'm not sure if it will be to your liking," Elise whispered softly into Alexander's ears.

In reply, he said, "I've lived in southeast Asia for a period of time. I think I can take it."

When he said that, he thought that the sweetness level of the food would be similar to food from the Philippines, but little did he know that all his appetite would be gone after he tried the local cuisine. This is more than a little sweet–it's over–the–charts sweet! he thought.

Sitting next to him, Elise noticed that he couldn't get used to the local flavors. So, she made use of the time when she made a trip to the bathroom to order a bottle of yogurt drink for him from the reception. "Have some yogurt to drink, Mr. Griffith. I'll take you to a restaurant which serves spicy food when this is over."

His stomach couldn't help but rumble at her words. Since he hadn't eaten anything the whole morning, he was already famished, but none of the dishes from the spread on the table was to his liking. Taking the yogurt drink from Elise, he said, "Thanks."

The culture at the dining table was more or less the same regardless where they went, and as representatives from the government, the Arisians kept refilling Alexander's

glass. As the locals had a liking for fruit liqueurs with a low alcohol content, Alexander didn't even feel tipsy after a few glasses.

Next to him, Elise advised, "Mr. Griffith, don't have too much of this fruit liqueur because the effect of the alcohol hits very badly afterward."

However, he merely took her advice nonchalantly. "It's just a few rounds of fruit liqueur. It will be okay."

Hearing that, Elise decided not to say anything else anymore. After all, he was the boss, and she was just his employee.

When the lunch was over, she went up next to him and asked in a whisper, "Mr. Griffith, are you alright?"

Right now, Alexander's face was already blushing bright red, obviously from the reaction to the alcohol. "I think I'm fine," he muttered, but he clearly sounded unsure of himself.

Hurriedly, Elise took out a box of mints and passed it to him. "Have a few mints and try to sober up a little. You didn't eat much at lunch earlier. I know a rather good restaurant here; I'll bring you there to give it a try."

Since Alexander was famished and had quite a lot of fruit liqueur earlier, his stomach was already burning, but he had to maintain a calm composure. Hence, he pretended everything was fine until he got into the car, and his head started spinning when it drove away.

Seated beside him, Elise didn't even have time to react when she heard a barf and realized that Alexander had thrown up. This scene was more horrible than the last time when he was drunk.

# Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 75

#### **Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 75**

Elise frowned in annoyance as she thought, I've already warned him against the effect of the fruit liqueur earlier, but he still couldn't restrain himself. Regardless, I can't leave him by himself now when he's in this state.

Despite that, she shuddered when she recalled what happened the last time.

Back at the hotel, she went straight to the hotel staff and passed them a stack of bills while requesting, "Please send him back to his room."

Seeing the wad of cash in front of their eyes, the hotel staff didn't even hesitate for a second before he called another colleague over to help him bring Alexander back to his room.

The next morning, Elise happened to run into Alexander when she stepped out of her room and saw that he had already recovered his usual energy. "Morning, Mr. Griffith," she greeted.

His eyes were fixed on her for a few seconds before he finally uttered, "Morning."

They got into the elevator one after the other, and the moment the doors slid shut, he said, "Sare, thanks for bringing me back yesterday." Then, he whisked out a cheque he had prepared beforehand and passed it to her. "This is for the trouble you went through."

Stealing a peek at the cheque, Elise was shocked to see that it was worth 200,000! All I can say is, he's a really, really generous man! she thought.

Nevertheless, she felt that she didn't deserve it because she didn't do much, so she rejected it. "That's alright, Mr. Griffith. It's just a small matter that's not worth mentioning."

Her words made him grow solemn, and when he spoke again, his voice sounded a little aloof. "I don't take rejection very well. Moreover, I don't want anyone else to know what happened last night."

So, he's using this money to buy my silence? After thinking for a while, Elise decided to accept the cheque in the end. Why didn't I realize before that Alexander has the habit of giving cheques?

"Thank you, Mr. Griffith. Rest assured that I won't breathe a word about what happened last night," she promised.

With her assurance, Alexander was relieved, and he grunted in reply. Just then, the doors slid open, and Elise let him out first out of politeness.

Today, she accompanied him to have a meeting with the Arisian government until 7.00PM when it finally ended. Stretching herself, Elise was already very tired, and she returned to the hotel directly after finishing her work. In the hotel, she had a quick shower before plopping onto bed and soon drifted off to sleep.

Such busy days continued for the entire week until the cooperation between the two parties reached an agreement. After the signing of the contract, it also meant that her work had come to an official end.

"Mr. Griffith, are we booking the flight back tomorrow?" she asked eagerly as she

However, Alexander said, "We'll go back in a couple of days. Accompany me to a place tomorrow."

Anxiously, she argued, "The work here is finished, Mr. Griffith. How about if I go back first, and you can stay back to enjoy yourself for a couple of days?"

Stopping in his tracks, he peered at her and asked in indifference, "How am I supposed to enjoy myself when I can't speak the local language?"

So now you realize my importance? Elise thought in silence and rolled her eyes. "Okay, I can stay a couple more days, but I have to charge extra."

Fixing his eyes on her, he asked, "Are you in need of money?"

Without hesitation, she nodded, thinking, That's for sure! Everyone is in need of something as good as money!

"I'll pay you extra by hourly pay," he added.

Elise's face lit up. "Sure, Mr. Griffith!" (Daily latest update www.onlinenovelbook.com)

The next day, she woke up early in the morning, but Alexander only contacted her in the afternoon. When she saw him, she couldn't help but ask, "Mr. Griffith, didn't you

say that you wanted to go out? Why did you contact me so late in the day?" Don't you know that I'm paid hourly! This delay has caused me a big loss!

Of course she could only say the last part in her heart and not out loud at him because she didn't have the guts to!

Despite that, Alexander seemed to have read her mind. "I can save some money by using your services a few hours less."

Speechless, Elise complained silently, What a frustrating capitalist he is! But on the surface, she plastered on a smile and asked, "So, where are we going today, Mr. Griffith?"

Instead of answering her, Alexander led her into a cab and passed the address on his cell phone to the driver, who drove the car to their destination.

Aris was renowned in the world for its oil industry, but another speciality of this country was stone gambling. The last thing Elise could think of was Alexander bringing her to a stone gambling market.

In the world of stone gambling, such a saying existed: "A cut could make one rich and another poor, while another cut could change one's destiny and reduce another to rags."

Both of them hopped off the cab, and what awaited them was a couple of historic, old streets. All along the streets, shops and stalls of different sizes selling mineral rocks with a variety of shapes and colors lined the streets.

It was Elise's first time to visit such a place. "Are we here to buy rocks?" she asked in confusion.

"Yeah. Come and take a look at this."

Then, they took the street on the right and ventured into the path. Suddenly, Elise realized that there were not only locals here; there were also some Europeans and Africans who looked really sharp, and she reckoned they were businessmen.

Alexander brought her to a street corner and stopped. With his eyes fixed on a rock, he said to her, "Ask him for the price of this rock."

Following his orders, Elise spoke to the seller in fluent Arisian, but a bewildered look

flashed across her face when she heard the price for the rock. "A sh\*tty rock like this costs 8,000?!"

Raising his brow, Alexander asked, "8,000 in which currency?"

"Of course it's in USD! The person who buys this sh\*tty rock for 8,000 USD must have a hole in his head."

Just as the words left her lips, Alexander said, "I'm buying that rock. Go and buy it for me."

Shocked beyond words, she gawked at him in disbelief, but she was only his interpreter now, and it was none of her business what her employer wanted to buy. Therefore, she swallowed back her advice to him against buying it and spun around to negotiate with the

stone seller instead. In the end, she made use of her bargaining skills and managed to get a 500 USD discount, closing the sale at 7,500 USD.

Elise was at a loss for words when she held the rock in her hand, but Alexander was expressionless as he continued walking. On the way, he ended up buying five pieces of stones in different sizes, with each ranging from 5,000 to 20,000 USD.

As Elise watched him hand out wads of cash, she could feel her heart wrenching. "Mr. Griffith, what are you going to do with these stones?"