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Seeing how Elise had already returned to normal, the weight on Brendan's heart lifted at last. "No, it's nothing like that. I came over to apologize. That thing with Maeve was all because of me. I've ended up causing a lot of trouble for you." Elise's expression hardly changed at the mention of Maeve. "It's no big deal. It's all in the past now." "Yeah. By the way, there's something I need to tell you. During your break, a servant from the Anderson Family in Tissote dropped by our atelier, looking for you to design a wedding gown. Since you weren't there, we didn't manage to seal the deal.

Now that you're back though, are you maybe interested in talking with the client?" Elise was taken aback. "From Tissote? Asking for me?" Brendan grinned as he nodded. "Looks like your name is getting out there. That's a good thing." Elise let out a hum. "When's the client coming?" "I'll give them a call first. We'll talk about the timeframe later." Elise contemplated for a moment before answering, "Okay, let me know once you've arranged the appointment."

After Brendan left, he called the client. The client seemed to be in a rush, for an appointment was immediately made for the client to meet Elise at the atelier later that afternoon. The person who showed up was a graceful woman in her forties, who oozed elegance and femininity. "Pleased to meet you, Miss Sinclair," the woman promptly greeted Elise upon seeing her. "Nice meeting you too." Elise reached out and shook the woman's hand. The woman smiled as she sat down. "I am Rowena Johnson. You may call me Ms. Johnson." "Ms. Johnson. I heard that you came from Tissote, right?"

"That is right. I am here today on behalf of my mistress to look for you specifically. My mistress has seen your designs and she was fascinated by them. Therefore, she would like your help in designing a wedding gown." "And who could your mistress be?" Rowena took out her phone and handed it over to Elise. A picture was displayed on the screen. "This is Faye Anderson, the lady I serve." Elise glanced at the woman in the picture.

She looked to be in her early twenties, and her features were dainty and delicate. The woman very much resembled a Barbie doll. "She's so beautiful!" "Thank you! My mistress will have her wedding at the end of the year, so I would like for you to spare no effort in her

wedding gown's design." "I can see that Miss Anderson is a very elegant lady. But, I wonder if she has any idea for the kind of gown she would like? After all, as designers, we need to know our clients' wishes," Elise quickly inquired. "You have a point, Miss Sinclair. Miss Anderson has already written down her requests." As she spoke, Rowena took out an A4-sized sheet of paper from her bag and handed it to Elise.

"She said that they were written down here. All you need to do is follow her ideas for the design." Elise unfolded the paper, but after surveying every inch of it, she found absolutely nothing. "But Ms. Johnson, there's nothing written on the paper." Rowena smiled. "I am not sure about that either, but Miss Anderson did say that she wrote her requests on this sheet of paper." Elise was surprised, but after a second check, she still found nothing. Just as she was about to voice her question, Rowena spoke up again. "She said that if you can figure out the mystery of this paper, then you will certainly be able to design the wedding gown of her dreams. If you have any questions, you may ask me now."

Elise pressed her lips together, thinking that Faye's actions were unfathomable. What was Faye planning to convey by giving Elise a blank paper? "I'd like to ask you—do you really want me to design a wedding gown with the requests on this blank paper?" Rowena nodded in surety. "Yes, Miss Sinclair. It is as you said. Rumor has it that you'll be attending Tissote University next month. Why don't you hand Miss Anderson your first draft when you arrive at Tissote? How does that sound to you?" Designing a wedding dress in a month was no problem.

However, there was a bigger problem at bay. *Just what kind of profound mysteries does this blank sheet of paper hold?* Elise wondered. "Ms. Johnson, all I can promise you is that I'll give it a try. If you are not pleased with the draft, I can do a full refund." "That is fine. I ask you to give it your all." Having said that, Rowena then went to look for Brendan. "Mr. Griffith, here is the deposit." She handed Brendan a check as she said so.

Brendan took a glance at it before speaking up in shock. "Isn't this a little too much? This amount far exceeds the prices of our custom designs." "My mistress has said that Miss Sinclair's work is worth this money. And of course, we hope that Miss Sinclair will be able to give us a design worthy of this sum." Brendan was conflicted. He looked at Elise, and in the end, he asked for her opinion. "Elise, are you confident in making this wedding dress?" Elise eyed the paper in her hands. All she did was say, "I'll give it my best shot!" Having heard Elise's answer, Brendan felt relieved. It was only then that he accepted Rowena's check. Right before she left, Rowena looked at Elise and said, "I look forward to seeing you in Tissote."

May the day come soon!" "Thank you! I'll do my best for the design." "I apologize for the trouble. Here is the address for the Anderson estate. You can call us any time if you are in Tissote." Rowena handed a name card to Elise. Elise accepted it and put it away. Once they saw Rowena off, Elise kept studying the sheet of paper. *What kind of message could this blank paper be hiding?* Elise thought about it for ages, but she couldn't think of any solution. When it was almost closing time, Brendan came knocking on her door. "Still studying that thing?"

Elise raised her head to look at him. "Say, what kind of mysteries can a blank sheet of A4 paper hold?" she asked. Brendan shrugged. "No idea. Could there actually be no requests at all, and they just want you to make the design based on your own ideas?" "Is that the case?" Elise was perplexed, but she also couldn't come up with any better answers. "That's a possible angle! But I'm just spouting stuff off the top of my head. I really don't know if my guess is right." Elise was once again conflicted. "But I need to finish the draft within a month. It's actually making me a little worried. What if I have nothing to show by the deadline?" "It's okay! Go take a break first! It's almost closing time anyway.

Let me send you home today," Brendan consoled her. "You don't have to; I can get home myself." "No can do. That last incident has me all jumpy now. If that happens again, Alexander is going to at least take a layer of skin off me, if he doesn't pummel me into next week." Since Elise couldn't convince him otherwise, she had no choice but to pack up her things and clock out. Brendan had just reached the entrance to Elise's residential area with her when—maybe by coincidence, or maybe not—Alexander showed up as well in his car. Brendan quickly rolled down his car window.

"Hey! Are you here to see Elise?" Alexander lifted an eyebrow slightly before jingling the keys in his hand. "No, I live here." It was Brendan's turn to go slack-jawed. "What? Did you move? You guys are living together now?" Elise quickly cut him off. "That's not it; he just moved in next door. He's now my neighbor." That answer made Brendan heave a sigh of relief. "That's good. That's great!"

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"What's with that look? Why do I get the feeling that you're scared?" Elise couldn't help asking. Brendan was embarrassed. After coughing lightly, he answered honestly, "I was just worried that you guys..." As he spoke, his voice got softer and softer. And within seconds, his ears turned completely red, making him look like a pure and innocent boy. Elise belatedly realized what he was referring to, and she quickly smacked him. "What were you thinking! We're totally pure and innocent." Brendan nodded repeatedly. "Yeah, yeah, got it. My bad for having my mind in the gutter..."

Having said that, Brendan quickly changed the topic. "By the way, your letter of admission arrived at my house. Danny said that he would bring it over to you. Did you get it?" "Not yet. He'll probably bring it over a little later." "You did so well for the exam, Elise! That's just awesome. When should we throw a celebration party for you?" At that suggestion, Alexander immediately voiced his opinion. "I think a celebration is in order! Would you consider it?" he asked Elise. However, all Elise did was frown slightly. "There's no need for any huge celebrations. Why don't we gather everyone for dinner some day? Think of it as a present for me. I'm going to be moving to Tissote for university soon, after all.

"I'll probably only be able to come back during winter break." "That's a great idea! That works too!" Brendan quickly answered. "I can organize this and get everyone together for that dinner." Elise made a noise of acknowledgement. "Sure, I'm just worried about you going out of your way." "What's with the worry! It's just a small thing. Just leave it to me." "Thanks for taking all the trouble for this." Alexander patted Brendan on the shoulder. Brendan was stunned by this display of affection. "We're family, okay? No need to act like such a stranger. I'm doing this for you and Elise. It's something that I should do. So, now that we're all going to have that dinner, I'll pick a date for that dinner party."

Once they had the details ironed out, Elise got right out of Brendan's car. "I'm going now. Take care while on the road." Brendan waved at her. "Hurry on now! I'll be fine on my own." After watching Brendan drive off, Alexander took Elise's hand. "Let's go. We should go home." Elise followed him, the two of them walking side by side into the residential area. They had just gotten out of the elevator, only to realize that Danny was already standing by

her door. "You're back at last, Boss. I've been waiting here for like half the day already." As he spoke, he glanced at Alexander.

"Oh, you're here too." Alexander murmured a response, his gaze roving over to the red envelope in Danny's hand. "Is this Elise's letter of admission?" Danny nodded and promptly handed the envelope to Elise. "Here, Boss, your admission letter." Elise took the letter and unlocked her door before ripping the envelope open. Although she had already signed the enrollment forms for Tissote University, her heart still wavered at the sight of this letter. This was the result of her one year of hard work in Athesea! Alexander walked over to her side and softly said, "Congratulations for making it into your dream university."

Elise looked up, her smile absolutely beatific. "Thank you!" Alexander could sense the happiness inside her, and he felt nothing but glad for her. "Now that I've delivered your letter, I'm going to just leave you two be. I've still got other things to do, so see you around." Danny did not continue to linger and left swiftly. Thus, Elise and Alexander were the only ones left in the massive room. Elise solemnly put away her letter of admission before she spoke. "I'm going to Tissote in September. Doesn't that mean we'll be in an LDR after that?" Alexander narrowed his eyes slightly as he held her.

"I don't want to be in a long-distance relationship with you." The sound of his strong, steady heartbeat entered Elise's ears, pressed as closely to his chest as she was. "I don't want this either, but it looks like that's the only way forward. However..." Elise raised her head to look at Alexander. "I can rush through my course and graduate early. Then we won't have to be in an LDR." Alexander stroked her head. "Don't think too much about it. Just let things play out naturally! And besides, even if we're not in an LDR, I'll still miss you so, so much..." "Me too..."

The both of them hugged each other tightly. After an unknown amount of time, Elise released him at last. "It's getting late. You should go back and rest." Alexander squinted his eyes. "Planning to get rid of me?" Elise hastily pushed him. "Off you go! See you tomorrow!" Even though Alexander longed to stay, he also knew about that gulf that he couldn't cross, so he just sighed. "Elise, when can I stay with you?" Elise's face turned crimson, and she said, "Just leave already! I'm getting sleepy..." He sighed again helplessly. "Okay, I'll leave. Rest well tonight."

Having seen Alexander's longing gaze, Elise quickly withdrew her own. She then closed the door, putting a barrier between their gazes before she turned around and leaned against the door. She exhaled deeply. Alexander eyed the shut door, his gaze then moving downward to look at the tent in his pants. He sighed again helplessly, and then he closed his eyes and emptied his mind. Only then did his heart gradually return to some semblance of calmness. Once he was back in his apartment, he picked up his phone and made a call. "Cameron, isn't

there an open management spot at the Tissote branch? Make the necessary arrangements... I intend to take over things there next month."

Cameron was stunned after hearing all that. "President Griffith, you... you're not... joking, are you?" "No! The company just so happens to have many businesses to expand. If I move to Tissote, it'll be easier for me to handle the expansions. Thus, my decision." Cameron wanted to tell him that Alexander would just be a big fish in a small pond if he ran over to work at a branch office, considering who he was. In the end, though, he didn't say this out loud. He could make a rough guess as to Alexander's intentions. "Understood, President Griffith. I'll handle this."

After hanging up, Alexander looked up to take in the night view of the city through his window. The moon was beautiful tonight, and stars cloaked the sky; the vista made one feel inexplicably relaxed and at ease. However, every long night eventually had to give way to dawn. Elise rolled over and opened her eyes, her vision still hazy with sleep. Sunlight streamed in through the window, lighting up the large room.

She stretched and sat up for a bit before hastily changing her clothes. She then entered the bathroom to brush her teeth and wash up. Just then, the doorbell rang. Elise rushed over to open the door, and the first thing that came into sight was Alexander, standing there with a bag of breakfast in hand. "Did you actually wake up that early?"

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Alexander walked straight in. "I'll send you over after breakfast." Elise made a sound of affirmation and hurriedly sat down at the dining table. The pair sat across from each other, eating breakfast, when there was a *ding*. A message came in. It was from Mikayla. Elise quickly opened the message to see that Mikayla had sent her a photo. The Tissot University signage, all in capitals, was clearly visible in the picture. Right after that, Mikayla sent a voice message. 'Look, Elise! I got into Tissote University!' Elise smiled as she recorded her reply. 'Congrats!'

Mikayla quickly sent her another message. 'I just decided to try it out and see when I took their entrance exam. I had low expectations, but then I passed! And I thought that I could only get into some regular uni with my university entrance exam scores. Who would have thought that I would end up getting such a huge surprise?' 'That's wonderful! We can go to the same university!' 'Hey, I heard that you're working at Brendan's atelier, yeah? Send me the address—I'll come over in a bit.' Elise sent the location to Mikayla. She then put down her phone and looked at Alexander. "Mikayla got into Tissote University too. We can go to class together now. But, Mikayla got in as a music major.

We aren't in the same faculty, but at least we'll be going to the same campus." "That's great news. You can look after each other then." At that, Alexander paused before continuing, "Are you sure you'll be okay in Tissote? Do you want me to come with you?" Elise instinctively shook her head. "Nah, you're busy with work. Every day, you've got so many things to handle. If you go with me to Tissote, what will happen to the company?"

"It's not like the company will just collapse without me there! On the other hand, I'm a little worried since you'll be alone in a new city." "I'll be fine! I have Danny and Mikayla too, right? So just relax." Elise had already finished her meal, so she put down her cutlery. "I'm going to the atelier now. I just got a new order in from Tissote, and I've got no clue where to start. I better ruminate on it." Alexander immediately took out his car keys. "I'll drive you there." Alexander sent Elise to the atelier. After Elise put down her bag, she then picked up that blank sheet of paper and began studying it.

She even turned to Google, but in the end, she still had nothing to show for her efforts. Just as Elise was moping around, Mikayla knocked on her door. "Elise, are you in there?" Elise quickly answered, "Come on in!" Mikayla opened the door and entered. A delighted look came over her face when she saw Elise. "I heard from others that many people came looking for you to design their wedding dresses because of your reputation. You should've picked fashion design as your major—it'll be a boon for you in the future when it's time to get a job in society!"

"Fashion design is just something I do as a hobby. I've never thought of turning it into a proper job. I just wanted to try it out," Elise quickly said. Mikayla was still impressed. "But you're doing so well even if it's just a hobby. You're just awesome, Elise." She had stars in her eyes. "Hey, since you're a pro when it comes to designing wedding dresses, you'll personally design my dress when I get married in the future, right?" Elise nodded and grinned. "Sure!" "Really? Then, I'm actually looking forward to my future wedding. I'm sure I'm going to look amazing!"

Elise couldn't stop herself from coughing. "Wanting to get married already? Do you even have a boyfriend?" she asked. "I don't have one for now, but I'll get a boyfriend sooner or later. It's just—you'll probably get married earlier than me. You and Alexander are in such a steady relationship. Are you planning to get married after you graduate?" Elise had already thought about this. "If we do feel that way by then, then most likely yes!" "Whoa there, are you serious? You'll only be 22 by the time you're done with uni!" "That's not young anymore, at least when going by marriage laws." Mikayla pursed her lips. "But I want to be at least 30 when I get married." "So what? I just feel that there's no definite age to get married, so long as you and your partner want to marry.

If you're 30 by the time you meet Mr. Right, then that's when you should get married! Love can wait. It's worth it as long as you've found true love." Mikayla nodded in agreement. "You're right! As long as you've found happiness, it doesn't matter when you get married." They continued chatting for a while. Elise looked down at the paper in her hands and said, "I can't stay and chat longer with you; I still have work to do. Let's go out for lunch together later today." "Alrighty, you do your thing then!" With that, Mikayla swiped a magazine and sat on the couch to flip through it.

Elise put the blank paper aside and began to draw some drafts. Not long after that though, Elise crumpled her drawing paper into a ball and hurled it into the bin. An hour later, the bin was filled to the brim with balls of discarded drafts. Right then, a paper ball landed by Mikayla's feet. She closed her magazine and bent down to pick up the paper ball on the ground curiously. She then smoothed out the paper. The paper had a rough sketch on it. It was nowhere near complete. Mikayla lifted her head to look at Elise, who had a deep frown on her face; she looked restless. "Elise, what's up?" Elise took a deep breath. "Nothing. It's just that the client gave me a hard riddle!" Mikayla's curiosity ramped up.

From what she knew of her, Elise was someone who was invincible and larger-than-life. And now, Elise was actually stumped. "What's the riddle? Do you want to talk about it?" Mikayla promptly asked. Elise pressed her lips into a thin line before she asked, "What kind of mysteries can a blank paper possibly have?" Mikayla thought it over carefully. "A blank paper? Isn't that just a regular sheet of paper? What can it possibly be hiding?" That was Elise's thought too. But the client had said that her requests were on that paper. So, what could be written on it?

Mikayla picked up the blank paper before she spoke up again. "It may not be hiding anything, but there's endless possibilities for what you can use a blank sheet of paper for. We can just scribble whatever we want on it, or we can fold it into a bunch of different origami..." "Wait a minute... What did you just say?" Elise's eyes lit up, and she proceeded to smack her head. "I got it now! I got it..." Mikayla was in the dark. "You realized something,

Elise?" Elise couldn't be bothered to answer Mikayla at this point. She frantically grabbed her pen off her desk and began to draw.

She was extraordinarily serious as she drew. Mikayla didn't have the heart to interrupt her, so she had no choice but to swallow her thoughts back down and sit down on the couch to wait quietly. When inspiration hit Elise, it sprang up like a geyser. In the blink of an eye, she finished the first draft for the wedding gown. She looked at the design on the paper, only now understanding Faye's intentions. There was nothing on the blank sheet of paper, but it also had everything. Elise stretched languidly. "Let's get lunch now!" She had just said that when she turned to look at Mikayla, who had fallen asleep on the couch.

It was only then that she noticed the time—it was already two in the afternoon. She quickly walked forward and tapped Mikayla gently. "Mikayla, wake up. It's time for lunch." Mikayla woke up at last. "You finally remembered to eat. I nearly starved to death there," she said in a pitiful tone. "Sorry about that—I lost track of time. We're still in time for lunch. Let's go." Mikayla then got up and followed Elise out of the room.

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After the first draft was ready, Elise spent a few days finalizing it. When the final draft was finally completed, it was already the end of the month. Since it was about time for the new semester to commence, Elise ended her job at the studio. Alexander stopped his car at the studio's entrance. As soon as Elise came out, he opened the car door, got out of the car, and took over the box which she was holding. "Is this everything?" Elise answered, "Yeah. There's nothing much. I just took some drafts which I usually design." Hearing that, Alexander put the box into the trunk and said, "Get in."

Elise opened the door and got into the car, and not long after, the car started moving slowly. "I've asked Cameron to book the flight tickets. You and Danny can go together by then." Elise hummed in response, "Okay." "The flight is tomorrow morning." "Alright." Alexander turned his head to look at Elise as he still wanted to say something, but he ended up saying nothing. On the next day, Danny was already at the departure hall waiting for Elise when the latter arrived. Upon seeing her arrival, Danny quickly waved his hand. "Over here, Boss!" Elise

walked over to Danny while Cameron, who was following behind her, said, "Miss Sinclair, allow me to check in your luggage for you."

"Thank you." "It's my pleasure." With that, Cameron left with Elise's passport and luggage to check in her bag. Later, he came back with the boarding passes in his hand. "Young Master Alexander, this is Miss Sinclair's boarding pass." After Alexander took it over, Cameron quickly passed him another boarding pass and deliberately lowered his voice. "And this is yours, Young Master Alexander. You are on the same flight as Miss Sinclair, but she's currently still not aware that you're heading to Tissote too." Alexander said, "You can give it to me first. Remember to keep it a secret." "Yes, sir." With that, Alexander gave the boarding pass to Elise. "This is your boarding pass. You can start boarding in half an hour."

Elise glanced at the boarding pass and couldn't help feeling emotional. Then, she lifted her eyes to look at Alexander and said, "Please take good care of yourself. I'll be back once the school holiday starts." With his eyes narrowed, Alexander merely hummed in response and did not say anything else. For some reason, Elise felt that Alexander was behaving rather weird today, but she couldn't tell exactly in what ways. Just then, Danny blurted, "Don't worry, Alex. Boss and I are in the same school, so I'll definitely take good care of her." "Alright, thank you."

"No problem." Soon, it was time to board the plane. Alexander stood at the security checkpoint and watched Elise and Danny board the plane. It was only after they had left that he and Cameron boarded the plane via another route. The plane soon took off. Being three thousand feet above the ground, Elise couldn't help but feel depressed as they would not be able to meet in several months after this goodbye. "Excuse me, miss. Is this seat taken?" Elise was stunned when she heard the familiar voice. She quickly turned her head and was shocked upon seeing the familiar face. "W-Why are you here?"

Alexander smiled gently and sat down. "I'm here to see my girlfriend. She's going to school alone and I'm worried about her, so I plan to keep her accompanied." Elise smiled. "Does she know that you're so clingy?" "She might not have known before this, but now she does." Elise naturally held Alexander's arm and said, "Why didn't you tell me that you're going to Tissote too? Even until just now, I was thinking about how I am going to pull through a long-distance relationship for several months." Alexander leaned close to Elise and kissed her cheek while she was not paying attention. "Well, I hope it's not too late to tell you now." Looking into each other's eyes, the couple smiled.

With Alexander's accompaniment, the two-hour-long flight was not too boring. Meanwhile, Danny only realized Alexander's existence after the plane touched down. Seeing the couple's lovey-dovey interaction, he actually felt like being in a relationship too all of a sudden. Since Cameron had already arranged for transportation, after exiting the airport, the group got into the car and headed directly to Tissote University. The annual lively orientation event was held at the entrance of Tissote University. All the seniors gathered at the gate to welcome the new students from all around the country.

A sense of reverence arose in Elise when she saw the title of the university at its entrance. "We'll go register at the school first and come back out after the enrolment procedure is completed." As soon as Elise finished saying that, Alexander passed a mask to her. "Wear it." Elise was confused while Danny explained to her from the side. "Alex is worried that you'll be pestered by the seniors, so it will be more convenient to have a mask on. Besides, you and H have the exact same face, so it's easy for the fans to recognize you. In order to avoid these unnecessary troubles, we can only ask you to bear with it and put the mask on, Boss."

After hearing Danny's explanation, Elise turned to Alexander and said, "What about I put on makeup to make myself look less pleasant--just like how I did it before?" "That's not necessary. Wearing a mask is just fine." Saying that, Alexander helped Elise to put the mask on which instantly covered more than half of her face. "Looking good!" Neither did Elise have any opinion because after all, she, too, did not want to deal with unnecessary trouble. After getting out of the car, Alexander helped to carry the luggage as they walked toward Tissote University's entrance.

"Hi there, are you guys new students for the 21st intake? Which faculty are you from? Please register here." Elise quickly answered, "I'm a new student from the Mathematics Faculty. May I know where I should report myself to?" The senior was surprised to hear that Elise was from the Mathematics Faculty. After all, the majority of the students in that faculty were male, but today they actually had such an adorable girl as a new member. Although one couldn't see her full appearance with her mask on, it wasn't hard to tell that she was a beautiful girl from her sweet voice. "Head to your right and you may register with the Mathematics Faculty at Block B. If you don't know the way, I can show you."

"Thanks then!" "Sure. Please come with me!" With that, Elise and the others followed the senior to Block B. After paying the tuition fee, Elise registered and obtained the hostel key. It was only then did Alexander send her back to the hostel. The hostel in the university was a shared space, so it was more noisy and crowded. Alexander was not too pleased with the situation, so he said, "Why don't you stay outside of campus? It'll be more convenient."

However, Elise replied, "There's no need. I can stay outside during the weekends or during the school holidays; I'll just stay on campus on normal days."

Have you forgotten that my godfather has prepared a house for me?" "But the condition in this hostel is quite terrible." "Don't worry! Since the others are able to live here, I can as well." While saying that, Elise had already started making the bed herself. In fact, Tissote University was one of the top universities in the country, and its hostel was already much better than the other ordinary universities. However, Alexander still thought the environment was less desirable. The room that Elise was staying in was a dorm for two, and her roommate had not arrived yet.

And so, Alexander walked up to help Elise unpack. As they were done unpacking, Elise carried her bag and said, "Let's go and have a meal together outside!" When the two came out of the female dorm, they realized that the people around them gradually focused their gazes on Alexander. There were even two girls who directly walked up to him and asked, "Hey there, are you a new student for the 21st intake too? Can I have your phone number?"

Alexander answered with a straight face, "I'm sorry. My girlfriend is rather strict, so I don't bring my phone with me when I'm out." The female students pulled a long face at once upon hearing that Alexander was already taken. After that, they walked away in depression. Seeing this, Elise couldn't help smacking Alexander. "You said that people will easily recognize me with my face. Turns out, your face attracted even more attention! Why don't you wear a mask too next time?"

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Hearing this suggestion, Alexander responded with a serious look, "Sure." Elise couldn't help but smile seeing him being this cooperative. Then, she took out her phone. "Let me give Danny a call to ask if he would like to eat with us." However, Alexander grabbed Elise's hand immediately the next second. "You don't have to call him. After all, it's better to not have a third wheel with us." Elise laughed in spite of herself.

"Haha! Alright then. We shall go together and take a look at the place which Papa had prepared on the way." "Sounds good." When the two walked out of the university along the pavement, Cameron was already waiting for them at the school entrance. Seeing their arrival, he quickly got out of the car and passed the car key to Alexander.

"Here's the key, President Griffith." Alexander took it over and said, "Thank you. You may drop by the company's branches later and see if there's anything that can be settled first. For those that can't be settled, just leave it be for now." "Yes, sir." With that, Alexander and Elise got into the car. Following that, the engine roared to life and the car was driven away. While Alexander drove the car along the road, Elise instinctively looked outside the window.

She found the city familiar, yet strange. For some reason, she had started looking forward to spending her university days here. The house that Quentin gave to Elise was located in the neighborhood across Tissote University. It was a fully furnished compound apartment with a modern-style renovation that met Elise's preference exactly.

After exploring around the house, Elise was very satisfied with it overall. "It's a good option to come and stay here over the weekend next time." Alexander reached out his hand to caress her head. "I'm glad that you like it." Just then, Elise's phone rang in her pocket. She recognized the area code of the number was from Tissote, so she picked up the call. "Hi, Miss Sinclair. It's Rowena Johnson. We met last time. I heard that you're here in Tissote?" Elise quickly replied, "Yeah. I've arrived." "Great. When is it convenient for you to bring the design over for Miss Faye to have a look at it?" Elise thought of it and said, "What about tomorrow? I'm free to come over. Alright. I'll send the address to you, and you can come directly tomorrow."

After hanging up, Rowena sent the address to Elise. Elise then kept away her phone and said, "Tomorrow is still a registration day for the new students, so there's nothing much going on. I'll go over and pass the design to her and see if there are any amendments needed." "Alright. Stay safe. Remember to call me immediately if anything happens." Saying that, Alexander encircled Elise's waist. "What should I do? I've already started missing you even before we separate." Elise smiled. "There, there. Both of us are in Tissote, so we can always meet up. Let's go for a meal now." ... Elise started staying in the student hostel that night. Nevertheless, her roommate had still not arrived yet, so she slept alone.

The next morning, Elise woke up at the break of dawn as she had yet to adapt to this new place. After washing up, she changed and went out to have breakfast at the campus restaurant. At 9 o'clock in the morning, Elise took a cab to the address given by Rowena. It

was a mansion in the city center of Tissote. The area of the mansion was so huge that it took 5 minutes to drive across the garden. From this huge mansion which the Anderson Family owned in Tissote, where land was scarce, Elise could tell that the family must have an extraordinary status. "We're here." The driver stopped at the entrance. After unfastening the seatbelt and getting out of the car, Elise was about to call Rowena when the phone in her hand rang.

"Miss Sinclair, are you here? I've asked a servant to bring you in at the entrance. You can follow her." The next second after hearing that, Elise saw a servant dressed in a maid uniform walking toward her. "This way, Miss Sinclair." Elise quickly followed the servant and entered the extravagant bungalow, which was furnished in a European style. The ceiling of the door alone was around 26 feet high. "Miss Sinclair, Miss Faye is at the lounge on the second floor. Let me show you the way," Rowena said earnestly when she saw Elise. As such, Elise followed her to the lounge on the second floor and saw a slim figure standing in front of the window. "Miss Faye, Miss Sinclair is here." Hearing that, the woman turned around and smiled upon seeing Elise. "Nice to meet you, Miss Elise Sinclair!" With looks around the age of twenty, Faye was much younger than Elise had expected.

"Nice to meet you, Miss Anderson." Faye smiled and walked toward Elise while ordering the servant, "You may be excused. Go bring us some coffee." "Yes, miss. Please have a seat, Miss Sinclair." Elise sat down on the couch and went straight to the topic. She took out her design and said, "Miss Anderson, this is the wedding gown which I've designed for you. Please take a look at it and let me know if there's anything that you're unsatisfied with."

Faye took a look at the design and said in surprise, "Miss Sinclair, I'm really impressed. I merely gave you a blank paper, but you actually had the inspiration to design such a beautiful wedding gown! How did you manage to guess the secret behind the blank paper?" Elise replied, "I actually didn't have any inspiration at first, but I was inspired upon one of my best friends' advice, so I quickly drafted the design." "Wow, that's awesome! I'm very happy with this design, Miss Sinclair. Please proceed with the design." With that, Faye closed the draft paper and passed it back to Elise. Elise did not expect the process to be this smooth. Surprised, she asked, "Is there anything that you'd like to amend, Miss Anderson?"

"I'm just a layperson, so I shall refrain from giving too many comments to you since you're a professional. This design is already pretty good and it fits my expectations perfectly. I can already imagine how I'll look dressed in this gown, so I'm very satisfied." Elise was relieved. "I'm glad you like it!" At this moment, the servant served some coffee. "Please have some coffee, Miss Sinclair. These coffee beans are newly bought and the taste of it is not bad." Elise received the coffee and thanked the servant. "Miss Anderson, since there's no issue with the design, I'll send it back to the studio so that they can start making it. However, the

time needed for manual preparation would be longer, which is around two to three months. Is that okay for you?"

"No worries. My wedding is at the end of the year, so you just have to send the gown over before that." As such, both parties came to an agreement, and Rowena paid the remaining commission to Elise on the spot. Elise planned to leave after the discussion with Faye was finished, but she had a stomach ache out of the blue, which made her frown deeply. "Ms. Johnson, may I know where the washroom is?" Upon perceiving Elise's pale face, Rowena asked in concern, "Miss Sinclair, are you feeling unwell?" "I'm fine. I just feel like going to the washroom."

Seeing such, Rowena quickly asked the servant to bring Elise to the washroom. After coming out of the washroom, Elise felt much better. Then, she took a look at herself in the mirror to ensure she looked fine. As she was about to step out, a faint female voice emerged all of a sudden. "Oh, my good girl, Yoyo. You're such a sweet baby. Mommy loves you..." Elise followed the source of the voice and saw a woman squatting at a corner with a doll in her hand.

The woman's hair flowed down her shoulder, and her eyes looked hollow as she repeatedly patted the doll and mumbled the same sentence again and again. Elise looked around and did not see any servants. Out of curiosity, she walked toward the woman. However, just as she approached her, the woman stood up suddenly and pounced at Elise.