

# Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 145

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Elise became somewhat curious when the subject was brought up. "Where did you find this guy, Papa? His skills are actually better than mine!" Quentin's smile broadened when he heard Elise say so. "I just knew you would say that. That's why I brought him here specially to introduce him to you," he replied, before asking one of his bodyguards to call the person over. Elise's curiosity was piqued. About a few minutes later, a dashing handsome man came up to them with a gentle smile on his lips. "Owen, this is Elise whom I told you about," said Quentin to the man. Owen Morgan looked at Elise.

Apparently, he never expected her to look like this; she seemed far from the stunning beauty as described by Quentin. A peculiar look flashed across his eyes, and Elise was perceptive enough to notice it. He said, "Nice to meet you, Miss Ellie." Elise nodded politely with a smile. "Nice to meet you too. I'm Elise Sinclair." Seeing how the pair introduced themselves in a stiffly formal manner, Quentin said with a smile, "You young people should be more energetic. It's been so long since we last met, Ellie. You've changed a lot." However, Elise pouted her lips with a troubled expression.

"Have you come to the point of loathing me, Papa?" "Hahaha! What are you talking about, you little girl? I'd never loathe you." Owen chimed in, "Mr. Fassbender has always sung your praises in front of me, Miss Ellie. In his eyes, you're undoubtedly the best person to ever exist." "You hear that, Ellie? I've been thinking about you all the time. You, on the other hand, have completely forgotten about me long ago, haven't you? You heartless little girl." Elise stuck out her tongue in embarrassment. "I wouldn't dare do that, Papa." Luckily, Quentin merely meant his words as a joke that he definitely didn't take seriously. "How are you doing these days, Ellie? Anything interesting to talk to me about?"

Elise held Quentin's arm and told him about the interesting things that had happened recently. The two walked into the mansion as they chatted, whereas Owen followed closely behind them. Before this, Owen had only learned of Elise's existence from Quentin, so he knew nothing about her looks and disposition. All he knew was that Quentin was very fond of this goddaughter of his, and that she had amazing skills as a hacker. After the previous two encounters, he had gained a fairly thorough understanding of her capabilities as a hacker. "Owen!" Suddenly, Quentin called out to him. "At your service, Mr. Fassbender." Quentin replied with a laugh, "Spare me the formalities, you. I just have something to discuss with you.

"Do you remember what I told you last time?" Owen knew that Quentin wanted to fix him up with Elise, but he really had no feelings for her at all. Therefore, he played dumb by replying, "I'm sorry, but I'm afraid I don't." Quentin didn't mind his response, though. He merely suggested, "Elise, you're no longer a little girl, so it's time for you to be dating someone. What do you think of Owen?" Elise was stupefied right away by the blunt, straightforward, and concise manner in which Quentin said those words. "What are you talking about, Papa? I'm only 18!"

However, Quentin replied, "Which makes you an adult. Besides, your godmother was about your age when I married her, so now's the right time to be in a relationship." Elise was utterly speechless. Despite finding it embarrassing to say something in Owen's presence, she declined tactfully, "I don't feel like dating someone, Papa. I'm still a student." Quentin replied with a deep frown, "Why are you still attending school when you've got a double degree? You should listen to me and take over my company." Inevitably, Owen was surprised when he heard this.

*Has this lady done a double degree at such a young age? I couldn't tell at all. How incredible.* Just then, Quentin asked, "What do you think, Owen? Elise is my only daughter. Though she's not my own daughter, I love her more than I love my own daughter. It'll be a huge load off my mind if you two can get together." Owen didn't find himself drawn to Elise, but he didn't turn Quentin down at this moment. "A romance takes time to grow, Mr. Fassbender. This is the first time I've met Miss Sinclair, so there's nothing romantic between us to speak of yet.

But we can spend more time with each other from now on." Quentin was very satisfied with Owen's reply. "Owen is a nice kid. Trust me, Ellie; he's a good match for you." Elise didn't expect this meeting to be a blind date. After rolling her eyes for a moment, she could only reply, "Sorry, Papa. I didn't know you were trying to fix me up with someone. I'm already in a relationship..." Silence filled the air right away as soon as she said those words. After a few seconds, Quentin replied in a tone of apparent disbelief, "You've got to be kidding me, Ellie.

Why have I never heard you mention before that you're in a relationship?" Elise blushed with embarrassment, but she, of course, couldn't take back what she had said. Therefore, she could only lie, "We've just started seeing each other, so our relationship isn't steady yet. I'll definitely bring him to meet you next time." Quentin couldn't help but doubt whether Elise was telling the truth when he saw how serious she sounded. He had always thought highly of Owen, so he hoped that the latter and Elise could become a couple. However, if Elise already had a boyfriend, he couldn't force her to break up with him.

"Are you serious about it?" Elise nodded vigorously. Quentin turned to look at Owen apologetically, but the latter gave him a smile of relief. "It's alright, Mr. Fassbender. I'm already honored to get to know Miss Sinclair. Perhaps she and I aren't meant to be together." Quentin wasn't convinced, though. "Ellie, if you really have a boyfriend, you should bring him to me and let me check on him for you."

Elise was about to say something in reply when the bodyguard outside suddenly came in and reported, "Sir, someone forcibly broke into our turf, but we've successfully subdued the intruder. What are your orders?" Quentin was not in the mood to deal with such things, of course. "Just leave him there for a while first. We'll talk about it later."

However, Elise suddenly recalled something and hurriedly stopped the bodyguard. She asked, "Is he a young man in his early 20s named Jamie Keller?" The bodyguard answered, "He's indeed in his early 20s, miss. As for his name, we haven't had time to ask him about it." Elise checked the time. Figuring that it had to be Jamie, she then said to Quentin, "Please let him go at once, Papa. He's my friend."

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*Friend?* Obviously, Quentin didn't believe what Elise had said since the man was a young lad in his early 20s. He couldn't help but ask, "Tell me the truth, Ellie—is he the boyfriend you talked about?" Elise quickly explained, "You're overthinking it, Papa. He's just a friend of mine." Seeing how serious Elise looked, Quentin believed her somewhat. He then ordered the bodyguard, "Go and bring him here." "Yes, sir." With that, Jamie was brought in by the bodyguard. At the sight of Elise, he immediately trotted up to her with a look of worry. "Are you all right, Boss?" "I'm fine. Come.

I'll introduce you to my godfather." Jamie was still confused upon hearing this. He then turned to look at Quentin, and a glance was all it took for him to find that the man looked very familiar. He felt like he had seen him somewhere before. "Hello, sir," he immediately greeted. Then, his face showed a look of surprise, as if he had recalled something. "Y-Y-You're... the, uh..." He was so thrilled that he couldn't say anything for a long time. Elise patted him on the shoulder. *What a wimp*, she thought. "Boss, h-he's Quentin Fassbender, the richest man on earth who topped the Forbes' list of the world's richest billionaires, isn't he?"

Jamie asked excitedly. "Uh-huh," Elise responded softly. Jamie became even more excited as he hurriedly stepped forward and extended his hand. "Nice to meet you, sir. I'm Jamie Keller. I didn't expect to actually meet you one day. It's such a great honor." Quentin was amused by Jamie's series of actions. *This young lad's quite interesting*, he thought. "You're a friend of Ellie's?" Jamie nodded repeatedly before adding, "Actually, I'm her lackey. She's my boss." Quentin turned to look at Elise with a slightly raised eyebrow. "So our Elise is also a boss now, huh? That's pretty good.

At least you didn't make me look bad." "Jamie only barged in out of concern for my safety, Papa," Elise explained. Quentin reassured her with a smile, "It's fine. This young lad looks decent. Please stay by Ellie's side and take good care of her on my behalf in the future." Jamie nodded vigorously. "Please rest assured, sir. I'll definitely take good care of her." "Good to hear. Join me for a meal later, Ellie," Quentin said as he took Elise into the mansion. Then, he seemed to think of something and suggested, "Ellie, since you have a boyfriend, it's time that you bring him over for me to take a look at him."

"Uh... How about we put this off until later, Papa?" Elise was at a loss for what to do. *Where am I supposed to get a boyfriend on such short notice?* "No, that won't do. I think now's the best time to do that, so let's do that today. Just bring him over later." "But—" Elise still wanted to say something. However, Quentin seemed to have seen through her. He leaned over to her and whispered, "Ellie, just tell me right away if you really don't have a boyfriend.

I won't blame you for that. Besides, Owen's a really nice guy, and you should believe in my judgment. You're my daughter, so there's no way I'll do you harm." Elise gritted her teeth before she promptly replied, "Papa, I'll bring him over to

see you later. As for Mr. Morgan, I think we'd better be friends." Her words were pretty straightforward. Seeing that she still insisted on claiming to be in a relationship, Quentin couldn't help but wonder if she really had a boyfriend. *Still, it's nothing to worry about. So what if she does have a boyfriend? Everything is subject to change as long as she's still unmarried.*

*Moreover, even a married couple can get divorced these days if they find their marriage to be an ill-suited match, so I've never worried about such a problem,* he thought. "Okay, it's settled then. Bring him over tonight so that I can get a good look at him." Elise had no choice but to say yes. Inwardly, though, she was in a fret. *Where could I find a boyfriend? She thought of the Griffith siblings. Danny's definitely out of the question. He's not mature enough, so Papa may frighten him with just a few casual remarks. Brendan is also out of the question; he's too busy since he spends almost every single day in his design studio.*

*Besides, he and I aren't that close yet. Jack, on the other hand, is okay, but how should I ask him for help?* As soon as Elise and Jamie came out of the villa, Jamie went up to her. "Since when have you been in a relationship, Boss? Why didn't I know about it?" Elise quickly covered his mouth and signaled him to stop talking about it. Taking the hint at once, Jamie immediately shook Elise's hand off and said, "Boss, did you—" Elise silenced him with a look before he could finish his sentence.

Jamie nodded vigorously. "I got it, Boss. Let's go back first." Jamie then drove Elise home. On their way back, he asked, "Boss, are you gonna have someone pose as your boyfriend?" "Uh-huh," Elise responded somewhat irritably at the mention of this. Jamie then asked, "And who's the lucky guy you've chosen?" Elise pursed her lips. "What do you think of Jack?" Jamie was naturally surprised to hear Jack's name. "So you like men of his sort, Boss?"

Elise replied, "He's a suitable candidate. It's just that I have no idea how to talk to him about it." Jamie shook his head, though. "I don't think Jack's the right man to do this, Boss. You're looking for someone to pose as your boyfriend, so I think someone like Alexander is probably more suitable," he suggested in all sincerity. However, Elise backed off when she heard Alexander's name, mainly because she felt guilty and thus passed him over in her mind right away. "Just forget about him."

Jamie was puzzled. "Why, Boss? He's the Griffith Family's eldest son, as well as the family's best heir. With his reputation in the business world, he can definitely win Mr. Fassbender over. Besides, I think he's the only one who's good enough for you, Boss." Elise hemmed and hawed before she spoke. "Forget it. Jack's more suitable, after all." At the very least, she thought of Jack as a friend. But for Alexander, she couldn't; she couldn't see him as just a friend.

"Alright! Whatever you say. So are we gonna go to Jack right now?" Elise checked the time and said, "I'll call him first and see whether he's free tonight." As she spoke, she took out her cell phone and called Jack. In the meantime, Jack was pacing around in the hospital lobby with his body muffled up from head to toe. When he took the elevator and reached the ward, Ronald was still there. Ronald asked, "Why are you here, Jack?"

Didn't I tell you to leave this to me?" Jack frowned slightly. "I'm worried. How's she? Is she okay?" Ronald immediately answered, "She's okay. It's just a slight concussion. She'll be fine after a few days' rest." Jack let out a sigh of relief. "I'll check on her and apologize while I'm at it," he said as he opened the door to the ward. Meanwhile, Mikayla was already awake for quite some time, though she didn't know it was Jack who had knocked her over.

She was only put on an intravenous drip as instructed by the doctor. Bored stiff, she was watching Jack's drama on her cell phone. *He looks so dashing!* She was acting all fangirl while staring at Jack—her Prince Charming—on her phone's screen. Just then, the door to her ward was opened, and a heavily disguised man walked in, which really frightened her. "Who are you?"

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Jack took off his face mask, revealing his face, of which even women were envious. When Mikayla saw that, she thought her eyes were deceiving her. "Why are you here, hubby?" she blurted out before immediately covering her mouth. Then, she apologized with an apologetic smile, "Sorry, I'm used to calling you that..." As soon as she finished her sentence, she wished she could bite her tongue off. *What do you mean, "I'm used to calling you that," Mikayla? Wouldn't that make it obvious that I've been fantasizing about him for a long time?* she thought. "What brings you here, Jack?" she asked curiously. Jack stepped toward her, asking, "Are you feeling better?" *Is my husband caring about me?* Mikayla felt like she was going to die of happiness. Even though she was still on an intravenous drip at this moment, she felt this was the happiest moment of her life. "I'm fine. It's just some scratches and bruises," she answered.

Only then did she realize something peculiar. *How did Jack know that I got wounded? And why does he care so much about me? We've only met each other at school before. Well, I did play a role in the filming of his music video. Has he always remembered me since then?* Jack was finally relieved when he saw that Mikayla was all right. "It's good that you're alright. Sorry, I got distracted while driving and knocked you over. If you need compensation, just tell my assistant the specific amount." Mikayla was dumbfounded. *So I was actually knocked over by Jack? What a stroke of luck this is!* she thought.

"I'm fine. You don't have to worry about it, Jack. I believe that you didn't do it on purpose. As for compensation, I have no need for that," she replied magnanimously, with no intention of blaming Jack at all. Jack was somewhat at a loss when he heard Mikayla say so. It was the first time he ran into such a thing. The lady seemed to be a fan of his, and she even idolized him. "You don't have to hold back. It was my fault for knocking you over, so feel free to tell me whatever you want." Mikayla couldn't help laughing when she saw Jack behaving like this. "I'm fine, really. Besides, I'm not someone who would throw themselves in front of your car to blackmail you for money, so you don't have to worry about it.

If you really feel bad about it, how about I add you on WhatsApp and send you a message if there's anything?" Jack thought that Mikayla's request was very reasonable. Without giving it much thought, he took out his cell phone right away and shared his WhatsApp QR code with her. Mikayla scanned his code right away without a moment's delay. Just as she finished doing so, his phone rang. She glanced at the phone's screen and noticed that it was a phone call from Elise. "Elise is calling you, Jack." Jack retracted his arm and looked at his phone with a slight frown.

Elise would never call him on her own initiative unless it was his turn to pick her up from school. However, it wasn't his turn to do so today. He looked up at Mikayla, asking, "Did you tell her?" He was referring to the incident where he had knocked her over. Mikayla immediately shook her head. "No, I didn't. I only learned just now that it was you who knocked me over, so I couldn't have told her about it. She must have something else to talk to you about." "Mm-hm," Jack responded. "Well then, have a good rest and tell Ronald if you need anything," he said while turning around.

After walking out of the ward, he picked up the phone and asked, "Anything?" Upon hearing Jack's voice on the other end, Elise cut to the chase. "Where are you now?" Jack's eyes darkened as he glanced at the ward—the door of which was tightly shut—behind him. He answered, "I'm at the hospital." Elise was surprised. "Are you ill?" Jack denied, "No, I'm here to visit a friend." When Elise heard him say so, she didn't question him about the reason he was at the hospital. Instead, she merely asked, "Are you free tonight? I'd like to ask you a favor."

Recalling that he still had work to do tonight, he replied straightforwardly, "If you have anything to talk about, just tell me on the phone. I have work to do tonight, so I'm afraid I already have my hands full." His reply shattered the only hope left in Elise's heart. "Forget about it, then. I'll find a way on my own," she said before hanging up. Jamie hurriedly asked, "How is it, Boss? Did he agree?" Elise shook her head. "I'm afraid he can't make it. He's busy tonight." "Oh," Jamie responded. Then, he casually suggested, "In that case, let's ask someone else instead. Alexander is definitely more suitable for the job."

Why don't you give it a try, Boss?" Elise was somewhat hesitant. In the end, however, she let out a sigh in helplessness. "Alright, I'll give it a try." Jamie drove Elise to the Griffith Group right away. The immaculate marble floor reflected Elise's slender figure. Since it wasn't the first time she came to the Griffith Group, those in the company knew her to a certain degree. When they saw her, they respectfully greeted her, "Miss Sinclair." "What can I do for you, Miss Sinclair?" asked an assistant. Elise pondered for a moment before asking, "Is Alexander here?"

The assistant answered with a smile, "President Griffith is in the office. I'll inform Cameron right away." Then, the assistant hurriedly called Cameron. Cameron hurried downstairs to pick Elise up when he learned of her arrival. "Miss Elise, you should've told us beforehand that you would be coming. President Griffith is now having a video conference, which will take a while." He led Elise to the lounge on the top floor. "Please wait here for a moment, Miss Elise. I'll let you know when President Griffith's done." "Thanks," Elise replied. Cameron then left the room.

Elise felt somewhat nervous now that she had arrived at the Griffith Group. *Now I'm here, but what if Alexander turns me down? After all, pretending to be someone's boyfriend is really quite embarrassing*, she thought. She randomly picked up a magazine and flipped through its pages, but her attention wasn't on it at all. After a long time, the door to the office was pushed open, and Alexander strode in. When he saw Elise, a strange look crept into his originally expressionless eyes. With feigned composure, he stepped forward and asked, "Is there something you wanna talk to me about?"

Elise tightened her grip on the magazine upon hearing his voice. Raising her eyes subconsciously, she asked, "Are you done with work?" Only then did Alexander notice the magazine she was holding. He couldn't help but remind, "You're holding the magazine upside down." Elise promptly lowered her eyes to look at the magazine she was holding. Then, she hastily put it aside while concealing her embarrassment.

"Do you have anything on later?" Alexander felt Elise was somewhat weird today. Still, despite him being as busy as a bee, he said, "Not really." "Oh," Elise replied without saying anything else. Inwardly, though, she was deliberating how to ask him the question. However, Alexander seemed to have seen through her. He said, "If you've got something to talk to me about, just say it." Elise looked up and met his eyes.

After a long time, she said, "Indeed, there's a favor I'd like to ask of you." Alexander fixed his eyes on her while waiting for her to continue. Elise gritted her teeth. Finally, she said, "Alexander, can you pretend to be my boyfriend just for one night?" Silence reigned over the air the instant she finished her sentence.

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Alexander thought he had misheard her, but he clearly felt his heart beating wildly in his left chest. "Okay, I promise you. When is it?" He agreed so readily that Elise didn't get to say anything else. "Tonight," she blurted. Alexander didn't ask her any further about it. "Alright. Just wait for me here. I'll be right back," he said before walking out of the room. After the door closed, he couldn't help but take a deep breath. Cameron stepped forward, asking, "What can I do for you, President Griffith?" Alexander said, "Pinch me." Cameron was perplexed by Alexander's words.

However, seeing how serious Alexander looked, he slowly pinched Alexander on the arm. Alexander's lips curled into a faint grin as he sensed the pain. At the sight of the scene, Cameron was horrified. "Did I pinch you too hard, President Griffith? Sorry... I'm—" "It's fine." Alexander sounded relaxed. "Cancel my schedule for tonight. I have something private to deal with," he ordered. With that, he walked away, leaving a stupefied Cameron standing there in bewilderment. Cameron pushed his glasses up his nose. Something told him that Alexander was rather strange today, but he had a vague feeling that Elise had something to do with the reason behind it. *Call it a man's hunch.*

Alexander had changed into a brand-new suit when he returned. He went to the lounge room and said to Elise right away, "Let's go." Elise was a little surprised by how he had returned so quickly, but she felt somewhat guilty upon remembering that it was her who had asked him for the favor. "Alexander, you agreed without asking me why I need you to do so. You wouldn't go back on your promise at the last minute, would you?"

Alexander raised his eyebrows before asking, "Is it difficult?" Elise pondered for a moment before shaking her head. Alexander then said, "Why would I go back on it when it's not?" Elise was lost for words. She thought that Alexander's words made sense. Still, feeling a sense of responsibility for him, she told him everything about the situation as they left the company. Alexander was expressionless after hearing her story. He merely looked into her eyes for a long time before saying, "I don't have much experience in posing as someone's boyfriend, but I'll try my best to go along with you."

Elise breathed a sigh of relief when she heard him say so. "Thank you so much! Don't worry, Alexander. I'll keep in mind the favor you've done me." Alexander curled his lips into a smile. "Let's get in the car." Elise hurriedly got into the car and sent him the mansion's location on WhatsApp. To her surprise, rather than heading for the destination right away, Alexander went to a shopping mall first and bought some gifts. Elise was stunned when she saw the trunk stuffed with gifts. "What are you doing, Alexander?" Alexander replied, "Didn't you say that we're going to meet your godfather?"

We can't possibly go to his place empty-handed, can we?" Elise was lost in thought upon hearing what Alexander said. *We're just pretending to be a couple; why do I have a feeling that Alexander is taking it seriously? This must be an illusion,* she thought. Meanwhile, Quentin was sitting in the rocking chair in the courtyard of his mansion, drinking tea made using the Earl Grey tea leaves that he had just purchased this year. Owen, on the other hand, was sitting beside him. "There's no need to overthink it, Owen. I think Ellie probably made that up on a whim."

She doesn't have a boyfriend at all. If she really has one, she would've told me before, so you have nothing to worry about." Owen came to his senses. In reality, he didn't worry about it, for he neither liked nor hated Elise. He only complied with his family's wishes and went on the blind date with Elise because of Elise's identity, but whether the blind date worked out or not didn't matter to him. "Mr. Fassbender, I think I'm fine with it if Miss Sinclair has found a good match for herself. After all, only remarkably talented and capable young men are good enough for someone as outstanding as her." Quentin felt the same way; his daughter was a fine lady no matter how he looked at it.

Even though Elise wasn't his biological daughter, he didn't consider her any different from a daughter of his own. "Ellie is clever and beautiful. She was pursued by countless men two years ago, and I only helped her keep those men away because she was still a teenager at the time." Owen was surprised upon hearing this. *Elise is far from attractive; what's so outstanding about her in Mr. Fassbender's eyes? Not only that, but he even said that she's very beautiful,* he thought.



"There must be something extraordinary about Miss Sinclair that people are obsessed about." Quentin gave him a meaningful look before explaining with a smile, "I'm afraid you don't have a good grasp of the situation, Owen. Ellie is full of ideas, and she can be very imaginative. Sometimes, not even I could figure out what she's thinking about. She's absolutely good-natured, though," he said, before instructing one of his men to bring his cell phone over.

"Let me show you what Ellie really looks like." After finding a photo of Elise that was taken two years ago, he handed his cell phone to Owen right away. Owen's eyes were full of surprise when he took a glance at the photo. There was a trace of youthfulness in the features of the young lady in the photo, but it wasn't difficult to tell from her stunning features that she was drop-dead gorgeous. *But the Elise I saw was...* Owen thought, before a sudden realization hit him. *So that's what's going on.* "Miss Sinclair is very gorgeous indeed. One can't help taking a fancy to her at a glance."

Quentin seemed satisfied with this answer. "You have to work hard if you want to win her heart, Owen," he said with a hint of encouragement. Owen's eyes darkened. At first, he didn't have much interest in Elise and only agreed to go on a blind date with her out of respect for Quentin. But now, she had sparked his interest. "I'll do my best, Mr. Fassbender." The two were chatting when the bodyguard outside came in and reported, "Miss is back with a stranger, sir." Quentin was startled. "She's back so soon?" he exclaimed while putting down his phone.

Then, he said to Owen, "Let's go and take a look." Owen followed Quentin closely as they walked along the hallway all the way to the living room. Quentin sat down in the living room on his own, holding the finance and economics newspaper he had read this morning as he pretended to read it. Elise somehow tensed up when she and Alexander arrived at the mansion's main gate. Nevertheless, she said to Alexander, "Just do as we agreed on earlier."

Alexander's eyes softened as he stared at her. "Okay." The pair got out of the car at the same time. Upon seeing them, the bodyguard hurriedly walked up to them and greeted Elise respectfully, "Welcome home, Miss." "Where's Papa? Take us there." The bodyguard extended his hand as a gesture of welcome.

Just as Elise was about to go in, Alexander stepped in front of her and signaled to her to hold his arm. Elise felt somewhat embarrassed, but then it occurred to her that she had to play out the drama tonight. Therefore, she stretched out her hand and took his arm. Somehow, the pair looked like a match made in heaven as they stood side by side. Elise's heart kept pounding as she held Alexander's arm. Owen was the first to see them, and he greeted her first. "You're here, Miss Sinclair."

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Elise gave Owen a nod. Then, she walked up to Quentin, saying, "Papa, this is Alexander Griffith, my boyfriend." Only then did Quentin raise his head and look at Elise. His eyes were full of scrutiny when he laid them on Alexander, but it took him just a glance to sense something extraordinary from the majestic aura Alexander gave off. *This young man is no ordinary man*, he thought. "Nice to meet you, Mr. Fassbender. I'm Alexander Griffith," Alexander said slowly. The instant he spoke, he gave the feeling of a man born to be king, which surprised Quentin greatly.

*This young lad seems to be in his early 20s, yet he gives off such an impressive aura.* Also surprised was Alexander, who surely never expected Elise's godfather to be Quentin Fassbender, the richest man on earth who topped the Forbes list of the world's billionaires. "You look like a fine man, young lad," Quentin replied with a smile. However, the smile didn't reach his eyes, which were full of scrutiny as he sized Alexander up. Elise asked Alexander to take a seat and then said to Quentin with a grin, "Papa, now that I've brought him to you, please have a good look at him.

"I believe my dear Alex will not disappoint you." Her words filled Alexander with immense pleasure, not least because the words 'my dear Alex' made him feel like he and Elise had been married for years. Quentin replied, "Oh, I'm sure he won't. I have no problems as long as he's someone you like, Ellie. Besides, even if I disapprove of him, you won't break up with him, right?" Elise replied with a helpless smile, "You must be joking, Papa." "Haha, look at this daughter of mine!

"She's already so protective of him right now; what will become of her in the future?" Owen kept smiling the whole time without saying a word, but only he knew how affected his smile was. He had no interest in Elise at first, but he changed his mind after seeing what she really looked like. However, he didn't expect Elise's current boyfriend to be Alexander—the all-powerful head of the Griffith Family. Quentin had lived abroad for many years and thus knew little about Athesea, but Owen was well aware of Alexander's status and family background.

He didn't expect Elise to be Alexander's girlfriend at such a young age. This was something he couldn't sniff at. *But who cares if Alexander is her boyfriend? As long as it's something I want, there's nothing I couldn't get my hands on*, he thought. "Since our distinguished guest has arrived, why don't we seat ourselves?"

he suggested. Quentin agreed at once. "Good idea. Let's have a talk after dinner," he replied. With that, the group went to the dining room. Elise held Alexander's hand while whispering in his ear, "My godfather is easy to please. It's fine as long as you make it look like we're faithfully devoted to each other.

"He definitely won't give us a hard time." Alexander turned to look at her. He asked, "Elise, why didn't you tell me before we came that your godfather is Quentin Fassbender?" Elise frowned. "Does it matter?" For a moment, Alexander was at a loss for a reply. *Does it matter? Of course it does.*

*It's your godfather that we're talking about, after all*, he thought. However, he couldn't say that to Elise since they weren't really dating at present. Seeing how intimately Elise and Alexander interacted with each other, Quentin said, "Ellie, come over and sit on my left. Owen, you'll sit on my right."

Since Quentin said so, Alexander could only sit next to Elise. Just then, Quentin asked, "What do you do for a living, Alex? Do you have anyone else in your family? Are they in Athesea?" *A background check already?* Elise thought. She quickly asked, "Are you doing a background check on him, Papa?" Quentin immediately replied, "Ain't I trying to learn about Alex's family?" Worried that Quentin might say something that displeased Alexander, Elise replied baldly, "If there's anything you'd like to know, Papa, just ask me. I'm staying at his place, anyway."

As soon as she said that, the air turned heavy right away, and the atmosphere in the spacious dining room changed at once. Quentin cleared his throat. Obviously, he didn't expect the young couple to have already reached this point in their relationship. *I suppose it's too late for me to stop them now. Alexander is a fine lad, though. His looks, the way he carries himself, and his upbringing are those of an upper-class man, so he totally deserves my dear daughter,* he thought. Deep down inside, though, he was a bit reluctant to part with Elise. He felt like he had painstakingly grown a pot of flowers, only to have the flowers taken away along with the pot.

Alexander knew that everyone had gotten the wrong idea. If it were someone else, they would definitely not explain anything; since he and Elise were both adults, it was no big deal even if they shared a room. Nevertheless, to save her reputation, he explained, "Please don't get it wrong, Mr. Fassbender. Elise is only staying at my place for the time being for my grandfather's sake. We live in our own rooms, so we never crossed the line." Quentin's inner displeasure vanished without a trace when he heard Alexander say so. "I've never heard Ellie mentioning it before.

It's all my fault. I guess I was too caught up with my work before and didn't care much about her." "Elise is a nice young lady. Not only is she hardworking, but she's also kind and lovely. I'm lucky to have her as my girlfriend," Alexander replied, not forgetting to turn his head and give Elise an affectionate look. In the eyes of outsiders, they looked totally like a young couple madly in love with each other. Upon seeing this, Quentin became a lot more satisfied with Alexander.

"Your family is also running a business, right, Alex?" he said in the indicative mood, despite what he said being a question. Obviously, he had roughly figured it out. "Yeah," Alexander replied, "I'm the one managing the Griffith Group at the moment." Naturally, Quentin knew that the Griffith Group was one of the largest conglomerates in Athesea. *Seems that my Ellie does have good taste in men,* he thought. "Still, you've made such great achievements at such a young age. I'm sure you'll do well," he said, before finally noticing Owen sitting next to him. He then said, "It's rare for you young people to gather together.

How about this? Alex, Elise, why don't you two stay the night and go horse riding with us on the ranch tomorrow?" Startled by his sudden proposal, Elise quickly replied, "Uh, I'm afraid we'll have to pass, Papa. Alex still has lots of work to do tomorrow, so it's really inconvenient for him to do so. Why don't we go some other day?" Quentin turned to look at Alexander. "Is that so, Alex?" To his surprise, Alexander replied in all calmness, "However busy I am, I still have time to go horse riding with you, sir."

Quentin was very satisfied with Alexander's answer, and his lips curved into a smile. "Alright, it's settled then. Let's go horse riding together tomorrow," he

said, before turning to look at Owen. "Owen, you'll go with us. Let's have a race together." Owen replied, "Sure, Mr. Fassbender."

They had a great time over dinner, and Quentin became more and more satisfied with Alexander as they chatted. As he had completely regarded Alexander as his future son-in-law, he totally forgot about Owen, who had previously been his favorite. Naturally, Owen noticed all this.

## Coollest Girl in Town Chapter 150

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Chapter 150, Coolest Girl in Town

After dinner, Quentin suggested a round of chess. Having no interest in chess, Owen declined to play. And so, Alexander followed Quentin to the study to play some chess with him. Owen felt a little lonely as he headed outside of the house for a smoke by himself. From a distance, he looked lost and left out with the clouds of smoke shrouding him. His lonely figure was the first thing his assistant, Neil, saw when he went outside as well. Neil quickly approached Owen. "Young Master Owen, what happened to you?" "I'm fine," Owen replied.

Neil already knew what had transpired that day, and he knew Owen's thoughts. After he looked over his shoulder, he whispered, "If you truly are interested in Miss Elise, I have an idea that you can try." Owen raised a brow slightly at Neil's words. After a pause, he finally answered, "Tell me what it is." Neil then lowered his voice to whisper his plan. Owen's expression shifted before his face lit up radiantly. "Yes, let's do that." "Then, I shall get someone to start working on it. I'll be sure to surprise you greatly tomorrow." Owen was pleased. "Be discreet. Do not let anything slip."

"You can be assured that I will be careful, Young Master." With that, Neil turned and left. Owen stubbed out the cigarette in his hand, a profound look lying hidden within his eyes. The next day, Elise was startled when she woke up and saw that she was in an unfamiliar place. Her mind slowly came back online before she finally thought of wondering where she was. After she was done washing up, she picked up her cosmetics bag to apply her makeup. She only left the room pleased once she had returned to her usual 'ugly girl' look. The guest rooms that Elise and Alexander were staying in were both on the third floor, and the two of them stepped out of their rooms at practically the same time.

Their eyes met, and Alexander's lips curved up into a smile. "Morning!" Elise returned his greeting before hastily approaching him. "Did you sleep well? You didn't feel uncomfortable sleeping in a strange bed, did you?" Alexander looked at her as he answered, "No, everything was fine." The worry stuck at the bottom of Elise's heart instantly disappeared when she heard him say that. "Okay then, let's go down together."

After they had breakfast, everyone headed for the horse ranch. This horse ranch was a private one that Quentin bought years ago. He had quite a few handsome horses here, and these horses had specialized workers tending to their needs. The ranch was huge. It encircled a hill, and the land was vast, vast enough for people to freely ride to their hearts' content. The moment Elise arrived at the

horse ranch, she immediately rushed to the changing rooms to change into her riding attire.

The handsome set of clothes she wore was rather fetching, and she looked absolutely bright and gallant when she paired the outfit with a set of riding boots. "The outfit looks good on you." Alexander did not skimp on his praise. Elise smiled. "You should get changed too. We'll go riding soon." Seeing how excited Elise was, Alexander then headed into the changing rooms as well to change into his riding clothes. When he exited the changing rooms, he bumped into Owen. Their eyes met, and both men could read the dark feeling of competition in the other's eyes.

Alexander had already noticed since yesterday the feeling of enmity radiating from Owen. Initially, he hadn't thought much about it, but he seemingly understood something later on. "You look great in that outfit, Mr. Griffith, though I wonder if your riding skills can match up to it." Alexander had taken riding lessons before, but he merely treated those lessons as a hobby. He rarely went horse-riding in his daily life. "They're okay, I guess. I know the basics." Upon hearing Alexander say that, Owen decided to give him a reminder. "This horse is quite the wild one.

He's not easily tamed. I'm worried that an accident will happen if the rider's skills aren't up to par." Alexander knew what Owen was insinuating, but he ignored it. "We shall meet at the grounds soon, Mr. Morgan." Owen made a sound of affirmation. A calculating glint streaked across his eyes once he saw Alexander's figure disappear into the distance. For just a moment, when Alexander stood before Elise in his riding clothes with a handsome steed's reins in hand, Elise was head over heels for him. Alexander was a fine man, be it his face or figure.

The riding attire he wore highlighted his aura. "Alexander Griffith, do you know just how good you look in those clothes?" Elise asked honestly from the bottom of her heart. With his looks and aura, Alexander would be sure to rocket to stardom if he decided to get into the entertainment industry. He would have legions of fangirls. It was Alexander's first time being complimented by Elise like this. He then said, "As long as you like it." His words had a different tone to them, but Elise seemingly didn't pick up on it. "Let's head on over." Alexander and Elise led their own horses over to the ranch.

Meanwhile, Quentin and Owen had already gotten onto their horses. "Alex, let's ride twice around this hill." "Sure," Alexander said. He then helped Elise onto her horse before getting onto his own. The four of them took their reins and snapped them against the horses' back. The horses galloped off, having been hurt by the snapping reins. It had been ages since Elise had ridden a horse, so she made her horse go slow. Soon, she was left behind in the dust by the other three. She was in no rush either as she chased after them at her slow pace.

"You're not a bad rider, Mr. Griffith," Owen said to Alexander as they rode. "You're not half-bad yourself too. It's just that your horse doesn't seem like it can keep up," Alexander answered. With that, Alexander smacked his horse's back. Instantly, the horse sped up. Owen's eyes darkened. After he glanced at the hill ahead, he followed Alexander. Elise soon lost sight of everyone. Having lost interest in riding, she decided to find a nice, shaded place to rest and wait for the

others to come back. For some reason, however, her horse suddenly went berserk and charged forward madly.

The change in the horse's demeanor was too sudden. Elise instinctively tightened her grip on the reins as she attempted to slow the horse down, but the horse was completely out of control. It continued its mad charge ahead. Elise was constantly jostled and jolted atop the horse as it galloped. The horse kept going faster and faster, and Elise's stomach felt awful, as though there was a roiling ocean inside her. "Stop... Please, stop."

Elise pulled on the reins, never stopping in her attempt to rein in the horse, but the creature absolutely refused to heed her command. In fact, it kept opposing her, its body constantly twisting and turning as though it wanted to throw Elise off its back. "Someone! Please..." Elise yelled, but there was no one around to hear her pleas for help. Meanwhile, her horse kept galloping, its body still twisting and turning this way and that.

All Elise could do was press close to the horse's body and wrap her arms tightly around it to avoid being thrown off, letting the horse continue its berserk charge. The wind whistled past Elise's ears. A burning, biting pain rose from her cheeks. Meanwhile, Alexander felt a little bothered when he noticed that Elise hadn't caught up. After he greeted Quentin, he turned back. But then, he lost control of his horse as well.

A mad neigh later, the horse charged forward, berserking. Owen's lips quirked up into a handsome smile when he saw this, but what came out of his mouth was, "Mr. Griffith, what's up with your horse? Wait for me! You're going too fast..." His voice grew more and more distant. Alexander's eyes darkened. He had ridden horses before, but he had never experienced something like this.