

Coolest Girl In Town Chapter 819 – 820

Chapter 819 Casanova's Engagement Dinner

"Alright. Let her stay for now. We will look for her family some other time," Elise agreeably gave her permission.

"Thank you, Mommy!" Irvin brought a hand up to salute her like a boy scout.

While Elise and Alexia were laughing at his comical response, Mimi was cautiously watching them with wide eyes while she hid behind him.

Ding dong!

Thinking that it was Jamie, Elise got up and went to open the door when the doorbell rang.

She only realized that the person standing there was Johnny after she opened the door.

"Good day, Miss Cardashian. I am Johnny Smith, the deputy general manager at Smith Co.. I welcome you to Tissote. Our chief executive will have his engagement dinner tonight. This is an invitation letter from us. We hope you will grace us with your presence," Johnny stated as he handed over the exquisite card in his hand.

"It is an honor." Elise took the invitation with both hands.

The one thing that made Smith Co. grow to its size today, and also what made it different from any other companies, was that Smith Co. never missed the opportunity to make friends with elites from any industry.

Of course, they also depended on their well-developed information network that made it possible for them to get the most accurate information at the earliest time. Untrustworthy sources like Margaret and Edmond couldn't even dream of getting the scraps by the time they got the correct information.

"I won't be disturbing your rest any further, Miss Cardashian. A car will pick you up in person later. Please pay attention to any calls you might get."

"Alright."

Johnny then turned around and left after he was done with his business.

After Elise closed the door, she walked back into the room with the invitation card and opened it to take a look. Jessamine's full name was printed on the column for the fiancée's name.

The sight only made Elise smile as a mocking gleam flashed across her eyes.

Alexander had been collecting women similar to her from all over the world in the past seven years. He and the women would then have a short-term marriage through contracts, giving outsiders the

impression that he was heartbroken because of Elise's death, so he looked for someone to take her place to satisfy his desires.

But in fact, all the substitutes were used in order for Elise to successfully become Alexander's wife in the future while assuming Anastasia's identity.

He wanted the world to know that he accepted anyone and everyone regardless of their circumstances as long as they looked like Elise.

Alexander and Elise were the only ones who knew that Alexander was waiting for their love to come to fruition.

"Mommy." Irvin jumped up and waved his hand in front of her. "Did you hear what I said?"

Elise only came back to her senses then. "What did you say?"

"I asked you if you are going to attend that casanova's engagement dinner!" the boy demanded aggressively with his hands on his waist.

She couldn't help but be amused by his question. "Do you know who Alexander Griffith is? Why do you say that about him?"

"Is he not a casanova when he changes wives so frequently? I don't like that man. I don't want you to go, Mommy." Irvin looked like a little adult as he talked reason into her.

"He is a casanova just because he changes wives? Well then, did you know that he gets a new wife every now and then because he misses his first wife? Do you think it is right to judge someone you don't know just like that?" Elise asked solemnly.

"But it is all over the news!" The boy kept frowning. "Shouldn't you keep your distance from other people if you truly love someone? Even Lexi gets upset when I am nice to other girls. Married couples should be more mindful of this!"

"There are entertainment magazines that once said that I got pregnant before marriage, and that I am a bad woman who doesn't have self-respect. Do you think they were right?"

Irvin immediately blurted out without thinking, "Of course not! My mommy is the best Mommy in the world! Those people were just making things up!"

"So now you know that magazines can't be trusted completely." Elise then patiently explained, "We shouldn't get to know someone through other people's mouths. We have to feel it from our daily interactions with others, understood?"

Hearing that, Irvin lowered his gaze and fell into deep thought.

She then patted him on the shoulder and added, "Take your time. You are still young. Now go help your sister clean up. I will take you both to the dinner later."

It was about time Alexander met his children.

More important than that, Elise missed him.

“Okay,” Irvin nodded and asked again, “Is Mimi going too?”

Elise shrugged, gesturing for him to do as he pleased. “Only if you can take care of her—”

“Okey dokey! Leave it to me!” he reassured her while patting himself on the chest. Turning to look at Alexia, Irvin told her, “Alexia! Get Mimi one of your dresses!”

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With Smith Co.’s unchallenged supremacy, Alexander now had a net worth of more than 100 billion, and he had been on the Forbes list a few times.

It was only expected for his engagement dinner to be crowded with attendees. Before the clock even hit 7.00PM, the garden where the dinner would be held was already full of people, where most of them were elites of the business world.

After 15 minutes, Alexander went on stage with Jessamine around his arm while they were surrounded by everyone.

“Mr. Griffith is a lucky man to have such beautiful wives. How enviable!”

“Exactly! That does not look like the body of a woman who has given birth twice. I would believe it if someone said she is only a college student!”

“You don’t say! Among the many Mr. Griffith’s engagement dinners I have attended, this one is the most similar to the original one thus far. Gosh! It actually makes sense to find a better one after the original one is gone!”

The men’s fervent discussion about Jessamine’s beautiful appearance was enough to prove her charms.

However, even a wonderful woman like her looked small and lovable standing beside Alexander.

After seven years of refinement and honing, his regality had naturally become imposing as he exuded the oppressing aura of a top dog. The woman looked like she was just his ornament.

Despite the difference in their charisma, it didn’t affect the beautiful image of a handsome man and beautiful woman standing together. The visually pleasing sight made the crowd shower them with endless cheers.

“Mr. Griffith and Miss Jessamine are a match made in heaven!”

“Why don’t the bride share with us your love story with Mr. Griffith so that we can absorb some of that good luck!”

“That is right. Tell us!”

Upon hearing that, Jessamine smiled sweetly and threw an affectionate glance at Alexander, who stood next to her, and then recited a story she had already familiarized herself with. “There was once when we took the same flight back to the country, and my car broke down on the way back from the airport. It was Alexander who personally gave me a ride and sent me back home. I fell in love at first sight back then. What happened after that happened naturally.”

“Wow!”

That immediately caused an uproar among the crowd. Fateful encounters like this were so romantic that their story left the crowd envious.

Jessamine smiled bashfully at their reaction. It might be a made-up story, but the way she said it herself made it as if she had really experienced this with Alexander. She would always feel her heart flutter every time she mentioned it.

Right then, her two children carried a framed watercolor painting to the stage and presented it to Alexander together.

“Mr. Alexander, this is our present for you.” The boy hurriedly tried to take credit. “We wish for you and Mommy to grow old together, and may your love last!”

Alexander reached out and lowered his gaze then, and he took in the painting of a family of four.

Chapter 820 Let Him Be Our Daddy!

“This is a nice painting,” Alexander let out a small smile. “Thank you.” Upon hearing that, Jessamine hugged her two children in relief, and she had happiness written all over her face.

“Let’s take a photo together!” the videographer who was recording the event shouted to the people on the stage.

And so, the two children stood in the middle holding the painting, whereas Alexander and Jessamine each took a side, and they posed as a happy family for the photographers and reporters to take photos.

Alexander accepted all of this calmly, but his eyes were fixated at a spot in front of the stage.

There was already a crowd when Elise arrived. After taking her attendance, she walked to a nearly empty corner.

However, children were always extremely curious. Her kids kept pulling her, and it didn’t take her much effort to squeeze into the crowd.

It was at this moment that Alexander spotted Elise from the crowd at a glance.

She happened to be fluffing out her hair when she looked up and met his dark and deep eyes.

The woman who he had been thinking about for seven years was finally standing in front of him, alive and well. Alexander only managed to keep his expression impassive by clenching his fist in his pocket.

Elise's eyes suddenly turned red and the tip of her nose stung.

As she looked at his tall figure from a distance across the crowd, she began to imagine that it was their family of four standing on the stage. At this moment, every goodbye they had to bid each other in the past seemed to be worth it.

It won't be long before they would be able to publicly go back to being a family and live a simple, happy life together.

How Elise wished to rush on stage and carefully take in all his changes. Now that she saw how Alexander's features had gotten sharper as she looked at him from a distance, she couldn't help but feel her heart ache.

These few years must have been pure agony for him.

Worried that she would start crying, she quickly sniffled and swallowed her emotions.

Alexia raised her head when she heard the sound. "Mommy, why are you crying?" she asked.

"I'm alright," Elise said with a smile. "Mommy is happy! I haven't attended such a lively party in such a long time."

"I am happy as well." Alexia flashed a wide smile, with her eyes narrowed before she began to whine like the child that she was again, "But Mommy, can we go somewhere else? I can't see anything!"

Elise then asked Irvin and Mimi to grab the hem of her skirt so that they wouldn't run around, before she picked up Alexia.

"Wow!" The moment Alexia laid her eyes on Alexander, she seemed to have received the shock of her life as she pointed a finger to the stage. "Mommy, that man is super good-looking! Can we let him be our Daddy?!"

As Alexia loudly uttered those words, most of the guests immediately whipped their heads at her.

Even Jessamine glanced at the girl from the stage, but it was only thanks to the photographer that she focused ahead and she retracted her gaze.

Spotting a helpless look on her face, Elise quickly covered the girl's mouth with a hand.

There were people watching the fun and didn't think it was a big deal, and they deliberately teased, "It seems that there will be a lot of children all over the country who will be scrambling to be Mr. Griffith's sons and daughters after the Mrs. Griffith spot was filled in today!"

Elise merely shrugged at that. My kids are Alexander's kids, she thought. There is no need for them to scramble for anything.

Still, she quickly brought the kids away with her in order to prevent more problems.

After a while, Elise led the children to the dining table when she saw Alexander get off the stage and walk toward the lounge.

"Irvin, watch the girls while you guys get something to eat. I have to go to the bathroom for a bit, but I will be back soon. Don't run around, okay?"

"Don't worry, Mommy. You can leave it to me," Irvin said yes agreeably.

Elise continued to remind him a few more things before she finally left in the direction Alexander went off to.

Just as soon as she walked away, Mimi swiftly turned around and grabbed some desserts from the table and stuffed it in her mouth.

Irvin only looked at her, feeling resigned. "Do you like desserts so much? Aren't you worried you will get chubby?"

Mimi innocently shook her head and passed the cake that she had taken a bite out of. "Have some, Irvin."

"I'm fine." He wasn't interested in eating desserts at all. He only liked making them for the people he loved the most.

As he spoke, he hopped off the table and took a dessert which Alexia liked the most. "Open wide, Lexi. Ah—" He then fed Alexia it.

Mimi seemed to be in a daze as she looked at Irvin with wide eyes. For some reason, the cake in her mouth suddenly didn't taste all that sweet anymore.

More than a dozen lounges were prepared for this dinner. Alexander especially made a detour to the most remote lounge before he pushed the door open.

After closing the door, he turned around again, and he saw that Elise, with Anastasia's face, had already walked in front of him.

There was nothing that could stop them anymore this time. However, they didn't react like they thought they would, which was by shouting each other's names and crushing each other in hugs.

Now that their adolescent impulses had faded with time and they had both matured, they only quietly gazed at each other as tears filled their eyes.

Their years of lovesickness had turned into silent longing that conveyed through their eyes.

It felt like one gaze was all it took for them to be each other's forever.

Neither one of them knew how much time had passed before Elise broke the silence first, and she glided toward him before lightly wrapping her arms around his waist.

She wanted to take the initiative this time.

Alexander reacted by tightly wrapping her in his arms. It was as if he had found a treasure, and he was afraid she would disappear as soon as he let her go.

His tears started rolling out then as he gasped in a pained voice, "I love you. I love you so, so much."

"I know." Infected by his emotions, Elise cried too, and she kept bobbing her head like a child. "I am back, and I will never leave again. We will never be apart for the rest of our lives."

Their yearning for each other was finally being responded to.

They continued to stay in each other's arms while they voiced their years of longing, never once loosening their holds.

"—Alexander Griffith finally doesn't have to worry about Elise Sinclair leaving him anymore." The man seemed to be back in his youth as he joked.

As Elise picked up the grievance in Alexander's words, she perked up from his hug and held his face with both hands before she went on her toes and pressed a kiss on his lips.

Alexander was still lost in the joy of their reunion, and he only came back to his senses when she stood up straight. His eyes then shone in surprise.

"Is this enough?" she murmured with a smile on her face.

"Definitely not." He shamelessly egged her on.

Hearing that, she kissed him again. "How about now?"

"It is still not enough."

"It should be fine this time!" Elise then quickly and repeatedly pecked at his lips like she was a chick.

Alexander's gaze darkened, and he moved his hand to cup her head as he dived in for a deep kiss.

Elise responded with equal intensity as she let him do whatever he pleased.

He didn't seem satisfied even when she was starting to get out of breath.

Suddenly, the sound of fireworks and drums could be heard coming from outside at this exact moment.

Whoosh, bang!

Bang, boom, crash!

It was only then that Alexander reluctantly peeled himself off of her body and turned toward the sound.

“You even prepared a traditional celebration?” Elise deadpanned.

Alexander’s eyes lowered as he mused over it, and he finally let out a resigned sigh. “It is probably your bestie’s doing.”

“My bestie?” she repeated, confused.

“We will know after we go check it out.”

Even though she was at a loss, Elise obediently went back when she thought about how they did indeed spend a good amount of time together.

Their journey back to the banquet hall was accompanied by the relentless sounds of French horns, trumpets, and various traditional Cittadelian folk musical instruments.