

## Coollest Girl in Town Chapter 886

### Chapter 886 Wendy Jennings Stole The Limelight

When Wendy and her assistant left, Brendan finally relaxed. "How did I do?" he asked as he nudged Alexander playfully. "The anxiety of being threatened, the drama of choosing to betray your family easily got you three points for being such a talented actor! You should have joined Jack in showbiz."

"Oh, very funny!" Brendan shook his head, turned around, and placed his wine glass down. "My scenes are over. Let's go." "A rising star shouldn't be leaving his play this early!" Alexander teased him.

"I can assure you that if Elise were waiting for you at home right now, you'd get yourself kicked out faster than me." Brendan purposely picked on him.

"Forget what I said. Just see yourself out." Brendan smiled cheekily. Then, he donned his anxious mask and departed from the party. Not long after he left, Simon called Alexander over.

"Your highnesses, this is Mr. Alexander from Smith Co. I trust that we will be able to produce more than satisfactory designs for the competition!" Simon introduced him proudly.

Alexander nodded his head politely as a way of greeting. "Really?" Prince Caleb was hooked as he questioned, "Perhaps we would have the honor of meeting the representative of Smith Co.?"

Wendy, who wasn't far away, quirked her lips into a subtle smile. She had seen Brendan leave the building. So, she would just love to see what Alexander could pull out of his sleeves now.

"I apologize, Prince Caleb. Unfortunately, our company's representative hasn't been feeling well. So I sent him home to rest to be able to participate in the competition in his best condition." Alexander explained confidently.

He spoke with an air of self-assurance, so it was easy enough for him to earn the trust of the prince and princess.

"Don't worry about it. The people's health always comes first. Please give our salutations to Mr. Griffith. We truly wish your genius designer a speedy recovery." Prince Caleb said, as he was of gentle nature and wasn't about to make things difficult for Alexander.

"Is Amy the designer of Smith Co.?" Princess Diana asked. Even though her Mandarin was poor, she asked excitedly before switching back to her mother tongue. "You know

what, she's the best designer! If Amy is going to compete, it couldn't be any more perfect!"

The Amy she's talking about is actually Elise Sinclair!

But, of course, Alexander will not reveal his trump card this early. Therefore, as an attempt to smooth things over, "As the wise had said, the waves behind drive on those before. Amy's reign has already passed, and there is now an endless stream of excellent designers in Cittadel. I'm sure there will definitely be someone who will make the princess shine!"

"Okay, then I'm eager to meet the new rising star in fashion design." Princess Diana chimed in enthusiastically.

Wendy came up to Alexander and decided to interrupt their friendly chat.

"Prince Caleb, with all due respect, the champions of Princeton University design competition are over this way. However, if your highnesses don't mind, I would like to give you a tour." Wendy cut in with a friendly smile.

"Yeah, we don't mind. We will be able to see the most outstanding designer! Madam, will you please lead the way?" Princess Diana promptly said, utterly intrigued.

"Right this way, your highnesses!" Wendy stood aside with her cane to allow them to pass.

Prince Caleb led Princess Diana to the main entrance.

Wendy turned to leave on her high heels but turned to Alexander with a sly smile, "Sorry for stealing your thunder, Alexander. I'll definitely let you have it next time. If there's a next time."

"Don't worry. The wind blows both ways. Since you're the elder, you ought to have the first pick. On the bright side, the royal highnesses will see my brother's incomparable work of art after your grand tour. I should be thanking you for giving us this opportunity!" Alexander replied nonchalantly.

Wendy shook her head in contempt.

Elise was gone, and Brendan was her pawn. Yet, Alexander was still immersed in the fantasy of his own making, where he still had a fighting chance.

"I hope that you'll be able to have the last laugh!"

Call her petty; although she knew that victory was hers, she refused to allow Alexander to have the last say. So, she held on to her assistant's arm and turned to follow the prince and princess' footsteps.

The royal guard walked over briskly after she left. He quickly tucked a business card into Alexander's hand and continued his duty to chaperone the prince and princess.

Alexander read the card and saved the number into his contacts. His face was expressionless as he put the business card away as if nothing had happened then he headed back to the party.

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Meanwhile, Jamie ate his supplements heartily despite being a patient confined to his private ward. Julius and Arthur sat at his bedside with grim looks. Despite remaining silent, they were thinking about similar things.

They both know Elise's secret account in Dragonweiss, and no one else can access that account besides her. No one had been able to since she disappeared seven years ago.

However, when Jamie got into an accident, Elise's account mysteriously came back to life. They were both worried about Boss' safety yet terrified that her account had been hacked. Everything happened one after another, which made it difficult for them to voice their concerns.

Initially, they intended to visit Jamie at the hospital to discuss the situation. Yet, when they walked into the ward, there sat a man who was so cheerful that it was highly suspicious.

Julius and Arthur sat for around ten minutes, then turned to look at each other. Then, finally, they both exchanged a glance, stood up in sync, and trapped Jamie.

"Explain yourself! Did you sell our Boss out to save your life?!"

The door of the ward swung open as the words left his mouth, and in came Elise wearing the mask of Anastasia White.

She raised a brow when her eyes laid on such an interesting scene. "What are you guys doing?"

Julius and Arthur didn't expect a stranger to participate in a Dragonweiss meeting. At that moment, they scrambled for an excuse to divert the stranger's attention.

Jamie used that distraction to shove the two men off him. After the successful attempt, he began to cuss them out, "Hey, how could you question me like this? The boss saved

me. I, Jamie Keller, will never sell out my boss. Are your brains there for decorations? Hm? Where is it? Did a pig eat them? Or were my snacks actually your brains?"

Elise facepalmed, "Do you even think before you speak?"

Jamie sheepishly scratched his forehead and looked at them innocently. "Hehe, it's my mistake. I'm a patient, you know. You can't hold this against me."

Elise looked at him, tilted her chin up, then pointed quietly at Arthur beside him.

Jamie immediately made an OK gesture with his hands quietly, then cleared his throat, "From now on, Anastasia White is the new boss of Dragonweiss and will be welcomed warmly with applause!"

As soon as Jamie finished his announcement, Arthur and Julius made eye contact, confused. In the whole ward, there was only applause coming from Jamie himself. It soon quieted down, and the atmosphere turned awkward.

Arthur didn't bother hiding his hostility as he snarled, "There is only one head in Dragonweiss, and no one can replace them!"

## **Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 887**

### **Chapter 887 The Caring Wife**

"Jamie, what kind of sick joke are you pulling?" Julius' expression was just as nasty. Anastasia was now Alexander's new love, so she wasn't a stranger to Julius. Yet, Julius only knew a tad bit about the other party's connection.

She could be like other women who replaced Mrs. Griffith, but that never meant that she could replace Elise and lead Dragonweiss.

"I'm not kidding," Jamie continued, as though he was not afraid of death. "We have already been without a leader for such a long time, so it's high time for someone to take us to new heights. Miss White is powerful, so this position is hers!"

As he spoke, he didn't forget to gaze at Elise, acting as though he was utterly smitten. There wouldn't be any issues now that she had masked her true identity. Since her life was full of hope, how could he not worship her?

Arthur narrowed his eyes at his words and could barely reign in his murderous aura. "I won't stop you if you want to betray us, but only Elise can give me orders. Since we don't share the same principles, we'll go our separate ways today. So don't look for me anymore!"

At that, Arthur turned and walked toward the door of the ward. When he passed Elise, she hurriedly removed her voice disguise and used her original tone to address him. "Are you leaving me too, Arthur?"

He stopped in his tracks. It was as if someone had pressed his acupuncture point; he froze on the spot. His eyes even widened to the size of saucers when his mind registered just to who the owner of this voice belonged.

Although it took Arthur a long time to regain his composure, he saw Elise's wise eyes when he turned his head. Sure, that familiar voice and gaze were definitely Elise, but why did she hide it under another identity?

A while later, Arthur suddenly realized something and excitedly grabbed her arm. "Boss, it's you, right? You're back!!!"

I can't be wrong. Seven years ago, Mr. Griffith showed himself as Kenneth Bailey, and now Elise has done the same!

Before Julius could react, Arthur immediately hugged Elise. "I knew it. You are still alive. You won't abandon us, and I waited. This is awesome..."

As he spoke, he burst into tears.

Since he was afraid of appearing weak, he quickly released her and turned away to pretend to straighten his hair while taking the opportunity to dry his tears.

Yet, he still couldn't escape Jamie's sly eyes. "F\*ck. Arthur, you are crying! You are so weak, hahaha!"

Apart from Arthur, even Julius was close to tears.

"Shut up!" Arthur knew that he had been tricked, but he only dared to attack Jamie and tried his best to regain the rest of his dignity, "What do you know? My eyes were blinded by sand!"

"Oh, really. There's sand in a VIP ward? The hospital must be slipping." Jamie pursed his lips in mock disgust. "No matter what, you don't have what it takes to be a man. I didn't shed even a single tear when I recognized our Boss."

"Come on, if you want to play tricks, forget about tears. I'll punch your lights out!"

The two went back and forth with their banter for a while as it livened the atmosphere, but it was still causing a commotion.

"Cut it out," Elise interrupted. "Let's get down to business. I didn't come back to reconcile with you all. I have things to discuss."

“Just say the word, Boss. We’ll try our best to fulfill it!” An enthusiastic Julius was eager to prove his worth.

“We can finally fight together again!” Arthur said with feeling.

Elise was rather touched, but she was aware that it was not the time to celebrate. So, she had to remain calm instead.

“For the next period of time, our opponent is Wendy Jennings, someone considered to be at the top of the world of physics. Apart from her own power, we need to deal with the corruption that protects those involved. Our actions must be highly confidential, and everyone will only take orders from me. I will distribute the respective tasks separately via an encrypted file. Everyone has to complete their tasks within the specified time successfully. Any questions?”

“Nope.” Arthur patted his chest and promised, “As long as you are here, we’ll be fine!”

“Yeah. We’ve been working hard for so long. Once we’ve brought down the organization, you guys can rest.”

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By the time Alexander returned home, Elise had showered and changed into her pajamas.

She got up to help him change when she spotted him coming in. “Did everything go well at the banquet tonight?”

“I did get something good out of it.” Alexander took a business card from his pocket and handed it to her.

Elise glanced at it before frowning. “Mack Thompson? Isn’t that Prince Caleb’s bodyguard? He doesn’t have a good reputation.”

“That’s why I don’t plan on working with him.” Alexander strode over to the bar and poured himself a glass of warm water.

Elise paused in thought before joining him at the bar. She sat down opposite him and leaned against the counter as she stared at him with gleaming eyes. “Are you thinking about linking him up with Wendy?”

“My wife knows me well.” Alexander leaned in and gazed at her fondly as he shared his game plan. “No matter how strong your opponent is, they will still run themselves to ruin if they have a foolish ally who bogs them down.”

Elise nudged his chin a little coyly. "Wendy might not choose to work with someone you've ruled out."

"That's true." Alexander nodded in agreement, but he still had a look of confidence. "But the world works in mysterious ways. Something completely ordinary can become high in demand if enough people compete over it. As long as I leave a trail of crumbs, I'm sure someone will take the bait."

"Mack Thompson is an insatiable man. So you need to be extremely careful when you deal with them, or you might end up stuck with him," Elise cautioned.

"Don't worry." Alexander held her hand in his as he promised solemnly, "I won't let us end up with the short end of the stick, Ellie."

The love and adoration in their eyes as they stared at one another ignited their hearts, and the fire in their hearts seemed to have affected the room's temperature.

Knock. Knock. Knock.

All of a sudden, someone started knocking on their door. It effectively destroyed the mood, and they had to douse the flame.

Elise went to answer the door. She saw Chubs and Irvin standing outside. The former hung his head low while the latter was fuming. It was clear that they had gotten into a fight.

She crouched down and addressed Chubs first. "What happened? Can you tell me?"

Chubs handed over the exercise book in his hand before complaining, "Irvin didn't keep his promise. We agreed that I'll receive a dessert as a reward for every exercise book I complete, but he won't let me eat it now."

Elise frowned. The pitiful look on his face brought out her sympathy. He must be so upset after having his hopes dashed.

Alexander came over and looked at Irvin. "What's going on?"

Irvin pouted in frustration and rolled his eyes at Chubs. "Real men don't snitch."

Chubs hung his head even lower as his chubby fingers began to fidget nervously.