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## Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 147 - 148

### Chapter 147, Coolest Girl in Town

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.

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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?"

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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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# Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 148

## Chapter 148, Coolest Girl in Town

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

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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

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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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