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Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 163 - 164

Chapter 163, Coolest Girl in Town

Upon noticing the current situation, the manager was just as troubled. As the fire had been too sudden, they were forced to request for empty rooms from the neighboring hotels, so the number of rooms available were limited. Not that only Elise and Alexander, a single man and woman, were the ones left, it was difficult to make sleeping arrangements for them. "Miss, please don't be anxious. We will think of another way out for you two..." Elise hummed in agreement and waited for further arrangements whereas Alexander's eyes darkened as he maintained his silence.

The manager approached them with an apologetic look after making a few calls. "Sir, madam, I'm very sorry. We really don't have any other rooms." At this moment, Alexander decisively answered, "Give the room to her instead! I'll think of another alternative." Upon hearing his approval, the manager quickly passed the last room card to Elise. "Madam, why don't you head to the room first?" Elise accepted the room card from him.

If she hadn't known Alexander, she would've taken the key card and left the scene. However, she had known him for a long time and he even helped her out before. Hence, she couldn't bring herself to leave just like that. After she thought about it, she asked, "Mr. Griffith, since other rooms are unavailable, would you like to stay in the same room as me for the time being?" However, Alexander rejected her almost subconsciously. "It's fine.

I will find another hotel to stay at." When she heard his answer, Elise was slightly disappointed for the weirdest reason. She was actually looking forward to sharing the same room as Alexander and once she realized her thoughts, she abruptly knocked on her head. *What the hell were you thinking, Elise?* On the other hand, Alexander was shocked by her sudden movement. "What are you doing, Miss Sinclair?" She quickly explained, "Nothing. Mr. Griffith, it's just that it's highly unlikely that other hotels will still have vacant rooms at this hour. Are you sure you want to leave?"

He slightly narrowed his eyes. "Miss Sinclair, is this an invitation?" Elise had the urge to bite her tongue off and immediately denied his question. "Mr. Alexander, you have misunderstood me. I just feel sorry that you have nowhere else to go; it's pitiful. It's only 2:00AM, so how are you going to spend the rest of the night?" The manager, who was standing beside them, finally realized that these two were acquainted with each other. Apart

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from that, she was extending a warm invitation to Alexander, which was an obvious indication of her interest in the man.

The guy is handsome whereas the girl is beautiful. When they stand together, they look compatible with each other. Hence, the manager also wanted to help these two out, so he couldn't help himself from saying, "Sir, the hotels near us are all fully booked right now. Only this hotel has the last room. I really think you should put up with it for one night." Elise was shocked that he would say something like this, but she could only turn her attention to Alexander to see his reaction. Alexander raised his head to meet her gaze and when they locked eyes, he actually thought he saw a glimpse of his fiancée when he looked at Joy in front of him.

He had no idea what had possessed him, but he gently hummed in agreement. As a result, both Elise and Alexander brought the room card to the hotel next door with one trailing after the other. No one had uttered a word throughout the entire journey; it was only until they arrived at their new hotel room that he suddenly returned to his senses, but he had no way out at this moment. "You should enter first," she broke the silence as she opened the door. His eyes narrowed slightly before he started to walk into the room. Once the door was closed, she pointed at the two beds in the room.

"You'll sleep on the bed closer to the door while I'll sleep on the inner one." Then, a self-conscious Elise climbed into her bed and tucked herself under the blanket so that she was tightly wrapped in the sheets with only her head being revealed. "Let's go to bed soon." It was as though she was trying to say aloud that she wouldn't do anything to Alexander. He was amused upon seeing her reaction; even his facial complexion was much better compared to the moment when he had entered the room. He looked at the bed in front of him and casually lay on it.

After the long night, Elise was suddenly wide awake after her initial tiredness. She looked at the ceiling above her as she quietly counted sheep in her head. However, even after she had done so, it wasn't enough to make her fall asleep. "Mr. Griffith?" She tried to gently call him, to which a soft reply came. Although Alexander's voice was soft, she knew that he was still not asleep yet. "You can't sleep as well? Me too..." she said as she turned around to face him. He had no idea what had possessed him. For a man who was used to sleeping alone, he was unable to fall asleep now that another person was in the same room as him.

"If you can't sleep, just close your eyes and rest. You will fall asleep in no time," he whispered before he immediately closed his eyes. However, Alexander had no clue why he had suddenly remembered a scene from the party at the Lawson Family where he slept on

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the same bed as Elise. The familiar scene was forever etched in his mind, causing him to suddenly open his eyes a second later. Then, he looked like he was searching for an excuse when he uttered, "I'm heading to the balcony to have some fresh air."

With that, he immediately cast the blanket aside and got up to walk to the balcony. As Alexander stood on the balcony to gaze at the city deep in the night, he suddenly took out his phone. While staring at a familiar number, he actually had the urge to call Elise at this very moment. *It is already so late, though. She is probably asleep.* He tightly clenched his phone and paused before he returned to the room. "Mr. Griffith, is this your first time sleeping with a woman?"

a curious Elise asked casually while awaiting his reply. Alexander replied without thinking, "No." It was only one word, but it was enough to make her feel jealous. *He said 'no'. It means that he has slept with other women. Maybe he even had intimate behaviors with them.* As soon as Elise thought about this, she felt that even her breath became uneven. "Is it with your girlfriend?" As soon as she blurted out the question, she wanted to bite her tongue off again.

However, Alexander replied coolly, "Miss Sinclair, you ask too many questions." Elise couldn't help speculating about this. The embarrassment she felt earlier had now completely disappeared and in fact, it was replaced by her guesses on the woman who slept with him. Although Alexander looked at the ceiling above him, his mind was filled with Elise's face. Unexpectedly, a part of his body became slightly warm and his breathing became heavier. He was shocked by his reaction, so he quickly took a deep breath and cleared his messy thoughts.

It was only after he had done so that his body gradually returned to normal. "Miss Sinclair, sleep well." With that, he turned his back to her; when Elise saw this, she did the same and closed her eyes. She was sound asleep for the remainder of the night. When she woke up the next morning, Alexander was nowhere to be seen, which disappointed her as she looked at the wide room. The weather was perfect as sunlight poured through the window into the room. Then, she stretched before she got out of bed to brush her teeth. As a result of the sudden fire last night, the hotel suffered quite a huge amount of loss. Luckily for them, the fire was extinguished just in time to stop it from spreading—possibly something good out of the misfortune.

As Elise's room was not impacted by the fire, she took her luggage and decisively checked out after she returned to her original hotel room. Then, she directly drove her ostentatious sports car to the racing competition arena. The competition in Tissote would be held here

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tonight and she was looking forward to it for the weirdest reason. She parked her car in the basement parking lot and switched off the engine.

However, she couldn't locate her keys at this moment and looked everywhere. As she couldn't locate them, she thought that she had left it somewhere else. Since she figured that she had a spare key at home, she stopped searching for it. Unexpectedly, she heard a man's voice just as she was about to exit the car. "Are you sure that Alexander is also here?" he had asked. Elise frowned when she heard Alexander's name and subconsciously stopped all of her movements.

"He's here and my men have already obtained his schedule. I'm sure he'll appear at the racing arena tonight. We just have to do something to his car by then to ensure that he never returns." "Didn't our boss say that he just wanted to break Alexander's leg, though? He never mentioned wanting Alexander's life."

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 164

Chapter 164, Coolest Girl in Town

"Hehe. We get his money in exchange for helping him put out a fire. It's such a dangerous racing competition that everyone has signed a death waiver. Even if there's an accident, it has nothing to do with us. Why should we take this opportunity to do the man a favor?" Several people agreed with this sentiment whereas Elise felt a chill run down her spine when she heard it. As she continued to watch, the group entered into their vehicles and zoomed off. Yet, her fists were silently clenched.

Never had she expected that she would hear such news simply by arriving earlier at the arena and walking around. Not only was their target Alexander, but it was also obvious that someone else had instigated them. Who was the real mastermind then? As Elise thought about it, she realized that no matter what, she had to warn Alexander. So, she pulled out her cell phone from her pocket to give him a ring. "Are you participating in a racing competition in Tissote?" she asked without beating around the bush.

There was an audible pause at the other end of the line before he grunted in acknowledgment and asked, "How did you know?" For a split second, Elise considered relaying the conversation that she overheard without omitting anything, but she realized that she would only be digging a hole for herself since she was supposed to be in Athesea at the moment. Instead, she quickly clarified, "Does Griffith Family have any enemies, Alexander?"

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Or, did you offend anyone?" Alexander naturally could already tell that something was going on. "What do you mean by these questions, Elise?" As her gaze darkened, she answered, "I'm worried that someone will try to harm you while you're at the race. Please take care of yourself." Upon seeing how worried she was for him, his heart softened. "Don't worry, I will." "Alright," she answered. "Have a good race and I look forward to your success." In the end, she couldn't bring herself to tell him the truth. It was a good thing that she had glanced at the license plate and remembered its number before the group of men drove off.

Unfortunately, it was a fake number and even after searching for ages, she failed to locate anything. It was Elise's first time feeling defeated, but she didn't intend to throw in the towel. No matter what, she couldn't allow anything to happen to Alexander tonight. She had to foil the opponent's plot. This was Tissote's first time holding a national racing competition and it was undoubtedly a boon to those who liked racing. The entrance tickets had been sold out a long time ago; the area was already packed like sardines with spectators an hour before the race.

Elise had changed into her disguise and was dressed in a black-and-white casual wear that was complimented by a pair of Doc Martens, an old baseball cap, and a mask to obscure most of her face. Only after looking at herself in the mirror and determining that she didn't resemble her usual self did she feel safe enough to enter the arena. She bypassed the amphitheater and headed straight for the waiting area that was full of racers prepared to join the race tonight.

Upon noticing her, the stunned crowd stared at her before they finally burst into an uproar. "Sue? I can't believe she's here! I can't believe that she's come to compete! I always thought this was a gimmick by the organizer." "What kind of luck am I having to run into Sue today of all days? And I'm in the same group as her! Can I simply admit defeat now?" "Sue, will you sign my autograph?" One of the contestants rushed up and handed a pen to Elise.

With an apologetic smile, Elise apologized, "I'm sorry, I don't like giving out autographs." Yet, the person wouldn't give up. "You're my idol, Sue. The drifting skill you demonstrated in the French competition three years ago was *amazing*. It's been years and I haven't found anyone who's been able to drift better than you, or even as beautifully as you did." "Didn't you leave the racing industry, Sue? Why have you suddenly returned?" someone else asked. Elise answered calmly, "For private and confidential reasons."

Such an answer from someone else would have seemed arrogant, but it was simply par for the course from Sue. At this moment, Alexander walked in through the entrance and he was favored to win since he was a familiar face in the industry. His gaze darted around the

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moment he entered and his eyes brightened when he finally caught sight of Elise. Then, he headed in her direction with visible excitement. "Participants, please come over to draw lots," a staff member called out. When Alexander heard those words, he paused in his steps but decided to disregard the call in favor of approaching Sue.

He joyfully watched as the person in front of him and the figure from his memory overlapped with each other. "It's so nice to see you, Sue," he greeted. Unfortunately for him, Elise simply lowered the visor on her cap and she grunted in reply without saying anything else. Yet, the excitement on Alexander's face couldn't be hidden. The only reason why he had participated in the competition was that he knew Sue would be in attendance as well. While he assumed that there would only be a slim chance of her actually coming to compete, she was actually here against all his expectations.

All of a sudden, he felt like a humble fan meeting an idol. "Which group are you in, Sue?" he continued to ask. Instead of answering the man, Elise simply held up two fingers. Alexander smiled gently as he encouraged, "Good luck, then. I'll come to look for you after the competition." With that, he headed in the other direction. The thing was that Elise never expected that Alexander would be interested in Sue as well. While she was initially worried for his safety, she found it much more convenient now that he was paying attention to her. "For the first group of participants, please get ready to enter the arena," the same staff member announced, to which several participants headed out as a result.

Not long after that, several cool sports cars lined up neatly at the starting line and raced at top speed like an arrow shooting from a bow when the gunshot rang out in the air. The competition in this group was fierce; the top three cars were neck and neck with each other and refused to give way to the other. As Elise watched the race, her eyes narrowed as the burning familiar feeling of excitement started to return to her. "To the second group, get ready." Upon hearing those words, she turned, but instead of heading to her own supercar, she walked to Alexander and handed her keys to him.

"Use my car instead. I'll use yours." While he was slightly surprised by her request, he was hard-pressed to ask any questions in his idol's face. Thus, without concealing any of his awe, he took the car keys from her and handed his own to her thereafter heading in the direction of her car. While Elise clutched the keys, she entered his car without any hesitation. She accelerated and tested the brakes after she activated the throttle.

The basic functions seemed normal and the car was performing rather well. Immediately after she stepped on the accelerator, the car picked up speed and headed toward the starting point. The moment she readied her car in Track 4, the audience went into an uproar

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as one wave of cheers washed over the other, making it easy to see how popular she was. "Wow! It's Sue! She's here! She's making an appearance!"

"What a blessing for the racing industry to be able to witness Sue's return during our lifetime!" "Well, *now* the race will be interesting. Quickly stream it! Let everyone witness this momentous occasion." With that, many of the audience members pulled out their cell phones as they were ready to do a live broadcast. The majority of their lenses were focused on Elise.

She clutched the steering wheel and focused on the finishing line. As the cars raced off in unison after the gunshot, she maintained her gaze on the route ahead of her. Any thoughts of distraction vanished from her mind as she headed in the direction of the finishing line...

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