

## Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 691

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 691 Elise Is Cheating

At that moment, Jack almost blurted out his findings. However, he could not get himself to say it as he looked at Winona.

“Do you like Craig that much?” Jack did not understand why he asked that.

When he asked that question, he did not even realize that he was gritting his teeth fiercely, and his eyes were full of reluctance.

“I love him,” Winona said earnestly, “No matter what happens to him, I will bear through the situation with him. So I’m here not only for Craig but also for myself and my future. I don’t wish my other half to suffer too many hardships when he’s at his best age.”

Meanwhile, Jack looked at her expressionlessly. The light in his eyes dimmed a little.

Then, just when he felt that he could not hide his emotion, he quickly looked away.

“Maybe it’s your wishful thinking? What if he does not think the same way as you? How many first love examples that you saw would last long?”

Although Winona was a little confused, she still smiled and said stubbornly, “Maybe this is the difference between men and women. Men always think a lot and feel that the end result will not be good, so they don’t leave room for the possibilities. But for women, she will still give her everything and make the relationship last longer even if the relationship is destined to not end well.”

“Only an idiotic woman will think so,” Jack refuted, feeling exasperated that Winona’s answer did not meet his expectation.

Winona smiled bitterly when she heard that. “Mr. Jack, you’ll understand when you fall in love in the future. All the women who are in love are all idiotic.”

When Jack heard this sentence, he was so distressed to the point that he felt his chest was about to burst with all the words he had swallowed.

“Then leave. I won’t explain much to an idiotic woman.” Jack looked at the ceiling arrogantly. He was willing to be the villain. “You can just think of it as I dislike Craig and intentionally make things difficult for him. This is how society works. Many things happen for no reason.”

Just like Winona likes Craig, I, too, can’t bear to watch her being sad.

After Winona finished listening to his words, she slowly stood up and bowed to Jack. “Mr. Jack, thank you for teaching me a lesson. I’ll keep it in my heart.”

After that, she stood up straight and expressed her stand calmly again. "Let the things that had happened go. Mr. Jack, let the grievance between you and Craig be written off once you're done lashing out your anger. I'll accompany him to start all over again in the future. When that time comes, I hope you'll turn a blind eye, and we can still be friends. If you insist on cornering Craig to a dead end, then we can only part ways from here on out."

Winona pursed her lips and smiled perfunctorily after she said her piece. Then, she moved her feet and left.

Jack sat silently on the sofa and maintained the same posture as he stared into space. His eyes, which seemed to be filled with a sea of stars, seemed to have flames burning in them at this moment.

He clenched his well-defined hands into a fist. As his knuckles rubbed against each other, they created a crackling sound.

I'm jealous. But what right do I have to be jealous? Winona has made it clear. She loves Craig. Even if he is penniless, she still loves him! I'm the one who lost. But instead of feeling ashamed, why do I feel so sad as if something was clenching my heart, making me can't breathe?

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Since the last time Johnny attended the banquet on behalf of Kenneth, his name nearly disappeared from Elise's life.

Just when Elise felt that this person would not appear again, he asked Johnny to personally deliver her a room card of the hotel's Presidential Suite and a note.

"All your mysteries will be explained at 8 o'clock tonight. I won't leave if you don't show up."

Elise looked at the room card and the note in her hand expressionlessly, making it impossible for anyone to figure out what she was thinking.

"Miss Sinclair." Johnny reminded her warmly. "Escaping won't solve the problem. Mr. Bailey will not disappoint you this time."

"He didn't show up last time, so my trust in him was already negative! So, what makes you guys think I still have expectations for him?" Elise gave him a nasty glare.

Of course, all her anger was directed at Kenneth.

This completely incomprehensible man suddenly barged into my world, left a deep mark, and messed up my life. Who does he think he is to come and go as he wishes?

Elise's words jabbed Johnny, and he went speechless.

Elise then stuffed the things back into his arms after she gave it a good thought. "Tell him I won't see him again." She left as soon as she finished speaking.

Johnny had no choice but to bring the things and return to the hotel to look for Kenneth.

While he was waiting for the elevator, he happened to bump into Kenneth, who was coming out of the elevator. Thus, he directly reported the situation, "Miss Sinclair refuses to come. It seems like she's still upset about what had happened last time."

Kenneth lowered his eyes when he heard that. Then, after he pondered the matter, he said to himself, "She will come."

"Then, this card..." Johnny hesitated as he had no idea what to do.

"Keep it first," Kenneth said lightly, "When she comes, I'll open the door for her."

"I understood." Johnny put the room card in his pocket. Then, he moved to the side and walked out with Kenneth.

As soon as the two of them left, Tiana walked out of the corner deep in the stairway.

She followed a few steps toward the outside and did not stop until Kenneth and Johnny walked out of the hotel door.

Wasn't that Kenneth Bailey? The guy who had been in the limelight of Landred City in the past years? Smith Co.'s main business was in Landred City, but why would he show up here? And the Miss Sinclair that his subordinate had mentioned, was it Elise Sinclair?

I'm right. It's Elise! Tiana confirmed her guess when she recalled the previous variety show in which the two of them had participated.

At once, her eyes lit up as a sudden realization lit up in her mind. Isn't this a leverage that I can use to blackmail Elise? It turns out that Kenneth and Elise are really romantically linked in real life. They're having a secret affair!

Later, Tiana glanced back at the hotel lobby again and looked around. It seems like this is the place where the two of them have a secret meeting.

"Heh..." Tiana sneered, and her expression suddenly changed into a solemn one.

Outwardly, Elise pretended to look harmless in front of the public and put up a pure and beautiful image. However, her romantic relationships were a tangled mess.

If I remember correctly, Elise's publicly admitted fiancé should be Alexander. But isn't what she's doing now any different from cheating? If Alexander receives the news, will he come and catch her in the act? Or maybe those paparazzi inexplicably found out the cheating gossip? Will they be willing to let go of such a juicy scandal?

At the thought of this, Tiana was inexplicably filled with excitement.

Therefore, she returned to the hotel and wanted to inquire about Kenneth's room number from the front desk. However, the other party refused to disclose the guest's privacy.

Even so, Tiana was not bothered. Instead, she found a simple and honest-looking male server and got the information she wanted.

After coming out of the hotel, she began to use her connections and prepared to spread the gossip about Elise cheating silently.

Although she was not afraid of Elise, this incident also involved Kenneth. That person has ruthless tactics. I don't want to bring any trouble upon myself, so I must ensure I won't leave any traces and let myself be discovered in the end.

## **Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 692**

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 692 It Must Be Settled

In the evening, Elliot was waiting at the entrance of a high-end restaurant in the city.

Soon, a taxi slowly stopped in front of him. Finally, the door opened, and Stephanie got out of the car.

"Miss Stephanie, you're here." In an instant, Elliot turned into a fool and greeted her.

Stephanie frowned in confusion when she saw him. "You're... Elliot. Elliot Howard?"

"Yes, that's me." Elliot scratched the back of his head embarrassedly.

"Your look today is rather unique." Stephanie smiled awkwardly.

Elliot was younger than Stephanie. The last time they met, he was dressed in trendy outfits. His youthful look made him recognizable. However, he styled his hair meticulously and wore a formal outfit today. Thus, Stephanie did not recognize him immediately.

Elliot smiled shyly because he thought the other party was really astonished by him.

"Where's Elise?" Stephanie changed the subject.

“Oh, she’s on her way. She should be here soon, so let’s go in first.” Elliot led Stephanie inside in a gentleman-like manner.

It was the first time that he was alone with the girl he fancied. Therefore, it was only natural for Elliot to be excited yet reserved.

Actually, he had asked Stephanie out many times in private. However, she always had reasons to reject him. Therefore, he thought of a way. He invited Stephanie in the name of Elise, and as expected, she was willing to come.

Elise simply acted as a wingman, so it did not matter much if she came a bit later.

Elliot was thoughtful and considerate to Stephanie in the private room; he was also attentive to her needs.

On the contrary, Stephanie kept maintaining the smile that made her look polite enough. But unfortunately, she also constantly said thank you and looked absent-minded.

Elliot found a few topics to discuss, but her attitude was very perfunctory.

Inevitably, even someone as optimistic as him would feel a little discouraged.

“Could it be that you don’t want to have this meal with me at all if Boss doesn’t come?” Elliot lowered his head solemnly.

Stephanie quickly apologized to him when she heard that, saying, “I’m sorry. I’m just slow in opening up to others. I’ll talk less if I stay around people I don’t know well. I don’t mean to target anyone.”

“I see.” Elliot naively believed her, and the good-natured smile reappeared on his face.

After that, he snapped his fingers and shouted at the door, “Come in.”

When his voice fell, the private room door was pushed open from the outside. The server entered with a bouquet of flowers and a luxury bag packaging.

Then, Elliot stepped forward and took the items from the server. Then, he turned around, handed the flower to Stephanie, and smiled shyly. “For you, Miss Stephanie.”

Stephanie took the flowers and pretended to be surprised. Then, she said flatly, “WOW, it’s beautiful. Thank you.”

“And this.” Elliot also handed over the carefully selected limited edition bag.

“This is too valuable. I can’t accept this.” Since Stephanie did not lack such items, she acted very rationally.

“Just accept it.” Elliot insisted and continued. “There are no girls in my house. So it’ll be a waste if I bring them back, right?”

Since Elliot had said so, Stephanie could only reluctantly accept.

As she looked at the delicate roses and the expensive designer bag in her arms, she teased helplessly, “Mr. Elliot, are you always this generous to each and every new friend of yours?”

“I’m only this generous with you!” he blurted out, only to realize that he spoke from his heart. At once, his face blushed in embarrassment.

It was natural for youngsters to begin to think of love, and Stephanie undoubtedly saw through Elliot’s thoughts. Hence, she deliberately made fun of him. “Why did you think of giving me these?”

“My Dad said that girls like flowers and bags,” Elliot answered her truthfully.

Stephanie felt highly amused when she heard his answer. So there are still boys who will ask their parents’ opinion on how to court girls these days? “You’re so cute.”

When Elliot heard her compliment, he smiled contentedly and parted his lips. Then, just as he was about to confess, the sound of footsteps came from behind him. It was Elise who had arrived.

“Sorry, I’m late. There was a slight traffic jam on the road,” Elise said as she walked.

And thus, Elliot could only bite back the words that he was about to say, and his entire aura turned gloomy.

When Stephanie saw Elise, she immediately smiled joyfully. “No, you’re not too late. We had just arrived too.”

As she spoke, she put the flowers and the bag in the place where Elliot sat a while ago. Then, she pulled out the chair on the other side. “Elise, sit here.”

When Elise saw this, she pursed her lips and smiled. Then, she moved her feet as she walked over and sat beside Stephanie.

After that, Stephanie’s attention never left her.

All of a sudden, Elliot turned into an invisible person. So, he silently removed the flowers and bag from the seat and sat back on his own.

In the meantime, Elise was constantly absent-minded as she thought about affairs regarding Kenneth.

Stephanie suddenly sighed halfway through the meal, "For some reason, Elise always gives an amiable vibe, and it reminds me of some unforgettable things. Do you guys have anything that you can't let go of?"

At that moment, Elise was wholly immersed in her thoughts and did not answer her. As a result, the scene was a bit awkward.

Elliot was afraid that Stephanie would feel awkward, so he hurriedly answered, "I do."

Immediately after, he felt down and began talking, "I miss my Mom. I miss her every day. I wish her to be alive, but I have to act carefree. Because only in this way will my Dad not be sad. He and I, we're the same. We never forgot about her. But we know she'll only rest in peace if we have a good time together."

When Elise heard this, she came back to her senses. However, there was a trace of distress in her gaze when she looked at Elliot.

Also, it was rare for Stephanie to finally set her gaze on him for a few more seconds.

After a long while, Stephanie took a deep breath. Then, she took the opportunity of the melancholic atmosphere and told her story.

"I share similarity with Elliot, yet it's quite different. Both my parents were gone. It's hard to imagine, isn't it? I also hope that it's not true. But it did happen to me. Because of someone's stubbornness, they destroyed my family. Therefore, since I was a child, I vow to make that person pay the price and let her be punished!"

"Some things must be settled. Elise, am I right?"

There were tears in Stephanie's eyes, and she looked at Elise when she asked her last question.

Her gaze was complicated. It seemed like she needed people's approval and empathy, yet there was deep hatred surging under the weak appearance.

Elise noticed that the gaze Stephanie shot at her was rather strange. However, most of her attention was still attracted by her last question.

We must put an end to anything. Only then can I consider it settled. I really should give Kenneth and myself the last chance to meet.

As she thought of this, Elise immediately rose to her feet. She packed her things and said, "I suddenly remembered that I have something to deal with. You guys enjoy your meal, and I shall take my leave first."

"Where are you going, Boss? I'll send you." Elliot was indeed a loyal friend.

"It's fine. I'm going to the Sierra Hotel, which is a little far away from here." Elise wanted to leave some time for the two of them alone.

"It's hard to call for a taxi at this hour." Elliot threw his car keys to her. "Here, drive my car."

Elise accepted his proposal when she thought about the road conditions when she came earlier. "Thanks!"

After that, she nodded and greeted Stephanie before walking out again.

As Stephanie watched her figure disappear by the door, she fell into deep thoughts.

We had arranged to meet and have this meal yesterday. What is it that makes Elise so anxious? Stephanie thought for a moment and also set off to leave.

## **Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 693**

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 693 Alexander Is Kenneth

"Miss Stephanie, are you not eating?" Elliot anxiously followed and stood up.

"Yeah, I've been on a diet recently. So I don't have any appetite. Besides, my best friend suddenly broke up, and I had to accompany her. Since it's an extremely urgent matter, I can't stay any longer."

As she spoke, she hurriedly walked out. "Mr. Elliot, don't need to see me off."

Stephanie shut off everything Elliot wanted to say. Thus, he could only watch her leave.

Elliot let out a sigh, turned around, and realized that Stephanie did not take the flowers and bag that he had meticulously prepared with her.

He fell on the chair, looked up, and yelled, "Dad, are you sure your method is reliable?! Didn't you tell me that it's definitely going to work? But why didn't she take any of these items with her?"

Stephanie and Elise arrived at Sierra Hotel successively. As she watched Elise enter the elevator, Stephanie saw that the final displayed floor number was the top floor. Later, she found out that Elise wanted to meet Kenneth.

As she thought about the information she had retrieved from the previous investigation on Elise, she moved her fingers and did something on her phone. Immediately after, she left the hotel.



At the same time, the screen of Madeline's phone lit up, and a text message with no footnote popped up.

'A friendly reminder: Your daughter-in-law, the famous Elise Sinclair, is now meeting up with her rumored boyfriend, Kenneth Bailey, in the Presidential Suite of Sierra Hotel.'

Madeline, who was applying a facial mask, stamped her feet with anger. "Elise is really a scourge!"

"What is it again?" Adam asked helplessly.

"Look at this!" Madeline shoved the phone into Adam's arms. Then, enraged, she added, "I had told you that Elise is a restless girl, yet your son still keeps protecting her. Just great! The dignity of the Griffith Family is all gone!"

Adam glanced roughly at it and said suspiciously, "That's strange. Who's this person to have your personal number?"

However, Madeline was in a fit of anger. Therefore, she couldn't care less about this matter. She scolded Adam in his face, "Is this the point now? That woman is cheating on your son! Look at you. You're not worried at all. Is Alexander still your son?!"

Adam resentfully said, "Weren't you the one who forced our son to cut ties with us? Why are you blaming me in turn? Besides, Elise isn't bad by nature. What if there's a misunderstanding?"

Adam had just recovered from his critical illness and had gotten over everything. This family was torn apart because I was so used to spoiling Madeline in the past. In the future, I should also take up the responsibility as the head of the family and ease the conflict between Madeline and Alexander. At least, I can't let their relationship continue to deteriorate.

"What possible misunderstanding can there be? Do you think it's still a mistake when this person has mentioned Elise's name?!" Madeline went berserk. The more she thought of it, the angrier she became.

Presently, Elise is considerably famous in the entertainment industry. If the paparazzi find out about this first, won't that mean the Griffith Family will be the laughing stock among the people in Cittadel?

"No, she can't do this. I have to go to the Sierra Hotel." Finally, Madeline made up her mind. Then, she tore off the mask, threw it in the trash can, and went upstairs to get changed.

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Meanwhile, Elise stood at the hotel's luxury suite door. Then, she raised her hand and knocked on the door twice.

Moments later, the door opened from the inside, and Kenneth appeared beside the door.

"I knew you'd come," Kenneth said lightly.

When she looked at him, she discovered that his dressing style today was entirely contrary to before. He wore a white shirt and a pair of white suit pants. Even the couple of disposable slippers he wore was white. He looked clean and fresh.

Elise said nothing. Instead, she simply entered and sat down on the sofa.

Then, Kenneth closed the door, followed her in, and he stood behind the sofa next to him.

With one person standing and another sitting, they were not far from each other. The atmosphere in the room was very quiet. It was so silent, as if they could hear each other's nervous heartbeats.

The atmosphere was tense and suffocating.

In the end, it was Elise who spoke first and broke the impasse.

She cut straight into the subject indifferently and calmly as she looked at the coffee table in front of her. "Tell me: who are you exactly? Why are you approaching me? What's your intention?"

"I have to tell you something first," Kenneth replied nonchalantly. "Jacob is missing."

"You know Jacob?" Elise looked up alertly. Then, she suddenly became aware of something and nodded. "I should have thought. He was the one who made the mask for Johnny, am I right?"

"Yes." Kenneth admitted frankly. Then, he harked back to the subject. "But I didn't mean to use Jacob to spy on you. The employment relationship between Jacob and I is similar to the relationship between you and him. We're simply the customers of his business."

"Are you sure it's the same?" Elise sneered, "I don't think it's the same. At least, I don't have the ability to know the specific information of his other guests."

Kenneth unconsciously furrowed his brows when he heard that. This situation is what worried him the most. Outwardly, Elise looks like she doesn't care, but her words sound sarcastic. However, as the saying goes, 'An arrow fitted on the bow-string can't avoid

being let loose.' If I don't bear through this and solve this matter today, it will inevitably lead to bigger trouble.

After he had mentally prepared himself, he met Elise's sharp gaze, raised his hands, and touched the switch of the mask.

When she saw his action, she remembered the scene where she tried on the mask for the first time. So is this another fake Kenneth again? Is he going to play the same trick on me twice?

Elise felt a surge of anger gush up in her heart, then she abruptly stood up and was about to leave.

Yet as soon as she stood up, Kenneth took off his mask. In an instant, he turned into Alexander.

What came to sight completely stunned Elise. Her mind went blank when she saw the face that she could not be more familiar with.

Alexander was afraid that she would give him a death sentence in her heart because she did not speak. Therefore, he quickly regained his original voice. "Ellie, your intuition is right. It was me who's been approaching you all long."

He knows how to change his voice! Elise was even more bewildered. Alexander had never shown this sort of skill in front of me before.

As she focused her eyes on his face, she made her way over. Then, she raised her hands and stroked his face from top to bottom.

His face has warmth, and I have no problem touching him. But the mask Jacob made had always been the ultimate imitator of the real skin condition of a person.

Alexander smiled bitterly and said, "Just give me a pinch if you don't believe me."

"Hiss—"

He thought Elise would go soft on him, but she pulled his face hard the next second, and he gasped in pain.

Elise stopped her actions when she saw the pained expression on his face. Even so, her gaze was still full of doubts.

It's also the same outcome when I tested Kenneth's identity in such a way last time.

This identity reveal completely messed up her mind. Which one is the real one? Or does the person named Alexander not exist at all?

As Alexander saw through her thoughts, he took her hand away. "Wait for me for a moment."

Shortly after, he walked to the coffee table, picked up the fruit knife on the table, and he directly slashed his face.

The place where the tip of the knife brushed through slashed through his skin. Then, a trace of scarlet blood seeped out of it. Soon, it quickly piled up into a drop and slid down the cheek.

"As you can see, I'm the Alexander you're familiar with."

## Coollest Girl in Town Chapter 694

Coollest Girl in Town Chapter 694 Are You Ashamed to Admit It?

Elise solemnly looked at Alexander as she raised her hand and lightly touched the wound. The warmth of the blood passed through her fingertips, confirming his identity.

However, she didn't say anything. She squinted her eyes and looked at his face with an unreadable expression.

Alexander's eyes flickered with panic. He thought Elise would be exasperated or disappointed after he revealed the truth. However, he didn't expect he couldn't analyze any emotion from her expression.

"A-Are you not accepting it?" he asked tentatively. After a pause, he was afraid he couldn't explain it in the future and added, "Ellie, it's my fault for hiding it from you. I was too afraid that you would hate my evil self."

Elise's beautiful eyes blinked. She looked slightly confused as she frowned at that. "I'm thinking, why do you still look handsome even if there's a wound on your face?"

It was a completely unrelated topic.

Alexander was stunned upon hearing that. So, does she accept my identity or not?

He was thinking hard and attempted to analyze Elise's thoughts. A second later, Elise suddenly approached and hugged him.

Alexander felt like he was stepping on a cloud. However, the physical touch made him realize this was not a dream. Elise didn't mean to leave me.

At the same time, there was a knock on the door.

Then, there was a loud noise.

“Madam, you can’t disturb our guests. Please calm down!”

“Why should I calm down? I’m here to find my daughter-in-law; you shouldn’t stop me! Elise Sinclair, you shameless b\*itch! You better come out now!”

Madeline’s sharp voice penetrated even the door.

The reporters who had heard the news long ago were now crowded at the safety exit while patiently waiting to catch Elise and Kenneth in bed as they had no permission to break into the room.

Elise released Alexander and said helplessly while looking at the door, “Your mom is determined to make you a cuckold, isn’t she?”

He raised his eyebrow. “You are cheating on me for my sake?”

She was amused by him. “Yes.”

“I will let Danny deal with her.” Alexander quickly took out his phone and dialed Danny’s number.

“Forget about it. Before he arrives, every hotel staff member will be alerted to come over for a show.” Elise waved her hand and walked to the entrance to open the door.

On the other hand, Madeline was stunned for a moment when the door was opened. When she saw Elise’s face, she instantly straightened her posture and raised her head, her expression full of confidence.

“I’m sorry, Miss Sinclair. This lady insisted on breaking in. I have already notified the manager to call security,” the staff quickly apologized.

“It’s alright.” Elise nodded. “I know her. I’ll resolve this problem.”

After she said that, the paparazzi hiding in the shadows swarmed out from the safety exit and sealed the corridor.

“Miss Sinclair, did you have a date with Kenneth Bailey as you just walked out of his room?”

“You publicly announced you are in a relationship with Alexander Griffith. Do you have a new lover? Did you secretly break up with Alexander?”

“Mrs. Griffith, any thoughts on this late-night rendezvous between Miss Sinclair and Kenneth Bailey?”

“We heard that the relationship between Elise Sinclair and Alexander Griffith is in a pinch since she exposed her identity. Is that true, Mrs. Griffith?”

Before Madeline could react, she was the attention of the crowd.

She stared blankly at the microphone before her, completely dumbfounded. Where did these paparazzi come from? I ran over in a hurry because I was worried that the paparazzi would take a picture of her cheating. Then, everyone would laugh at Alexander for being a cuckold! Why do the paparazzi know about it? No. Although Alexander will be a joke, he is still a victim. Elise is the cheater, so she should be ashamed and hated. My family is a victim, so I have nothing to fear! Since this matter is exposed, I don't have much to lose. I must sacrifice Elise in order to protect Alexander.

After being mentally prepared, Madeline regained her arrogance. Then, she looked at Elise with anger.

Looking at those paparazzi who thrived on chaos, Elise also looked at Madeline in exasperation.

Elise was alright with Madeline hating her. After all, no one would be liked by everyone and Elise could understand and respect her decision.

However, Madeline brought reporters to catch Elise in bed. It meant that Madeline was ignoring Alexander's wishes. How could a mother do that to her son?

The reporters were chattering endlessly and buzzing like bees. It was so noisy that it gave Elise a headache.

“Shut up!” Elise roared. In an instant, the corridor went quiet. She gave Madeline a look of disgust and sarcastically added, “Do you wish Alexander to be a laughing stock in Cittadel?”

Before Madeline could refute, Elise scanned the reporters and addressed them. “It's none of your business what I am doing or dating. I have no obligation to answer you as this is my privacy.”

After saying that, Elise paused. Then, she looked at the staff who was pushed out of the crowd and commanded in a cold voice, “If they don't leave in five minutes, please inform the police.”

“Of course, Miss Sinclair,” the staff answered immediately.

Knowing Elise was serious, the reporters looked at each other in dismay.

However, a fearless reporter did not retreat but squeezed to the front row and asked in a self-righteous tone. "We all know Kenneth Bailey is in this room. Are you ashamed to admit it?"

Before Elise could return to the room, she heard those words and turned around. She did not smile but looked at the reporter darkly.

Elise had a beautiful face, but now she was cold. She was exuding a solid aura, as if she was about to do something unforgivable.

Although the reporter was six feet three inches, he couldn't help but feel a chill run down his back. However, as he had many allies, he still took the courage and said aggressively, "What's the problem? You are a public figure that plays around with men openly. Do you expect no one will report about it?"

Right at that moment, the sound of the door opening came behind Elise. The reporters were quick-witted and aimed their cameras at the door, wanting to capture first-hand information.

However, when the door opened, they did not see the mature and sophisticated Kenneth Bailey through the lens. Instead, all they saw was a graceful Alexander Griffith.

They thought they were hallucinating and hurriedly raised their heads. What they saw was actually Alexander beside Elise.

At that point, Madeline took the words out of everyone else's mouth. "Why are you here?"