

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 896

Chapter 896 My Legs Are Sore, Alexander

Half an hour later, Prince Caleb and Princess Diana arrived at Smith Co.'s fashion show. As the door slowly opened, they entered while holding hands and found a seat in the back row. After they were seated, they calmly watched the runway models do their catwalk.

At that moment, among the organizers, Danny sneaked toward Alexander and whispered, "The royals are here, Alexander."

Hearing his words, Alexander appeared to be at ease. "There's no need to rush. We'd look like cheap stakes if we appeared desperate."

"You're right." Then, Danny calmed down soon after.

After all, nothing would go wrong if Elise decided to get involved. Hence, they didn't move an inch. It was only after the show had ended that they walked toward the royals, who were registering to purchase the showcased garments.

"Greetings, Prince Caleb and Princess Diana. I apologize for not coming sooner to greet you two." As Alexander spoke, he bowed in courtesy as a token of apology.

"No need for formalities." Prince Caleb was in a good mood, so he waved Alexander off and changed the subject, saying, "Today's show was splendid, Mr. Alexander. Your designs are indeed stunning."

"I appreciate your appraisal, Prince Caleb. However, this honor should be given to the greatest designer, Amy. It's quite a shame to say that we couldn't learn a tad of her thoughts and creativity." Alexander intentionally raised Elise's status as he spoke.

"I've got to say so myself. Amy is a rare gem in this industry. I hope that I can see her masterpiece again during this trial." Prince Caleb agreed with his words. Then, he changed the subject as he pointed toward the grand finale's design. "Speaking of which, although the design of this dress is clearly based on Amy's design, it looked more beautiful. Can I know who the designer is?"

Hearing his words, Alexander chuckled deeply and said awkwardly, "To be honest, this design is just a doodle from my wife and daughter. The reason I create this dress is just for a memorial and to make them happy. However, I never expected that it would catch your attention. It's such a surprise."

"Oh, yeah? No wonder there is a bunny pin in the front. Your daughter must be a lovely princess. Would you mind if you introduce them to us?" Princess Diana inquired expectantly.

"It's my honor." Then, Alexander turned around and waved at Elise, who was waiting not far away. Soon, Elise held Alexia's hand, and they both came to Alexander's side.

"Good evening, Prince Caleb and Princess Diana." Elise beamed as she spoke in delight.

"How are you, sir and madam?" Alexia was being playful and greeted them in Flutoian.

"I'm fine. Thank you." Princess Diana crouched down and cupped Alexia's cheeks adoringly. She looked at her gently and said, "It's amazing that you know how to speak Flutoian. Are you the one who designed this dress?"

"Yes! Mommy is the lead designer, while I'm the co-designer. This is my first design, and I'm proud of myself."

"I'm proud of you too. You are so cute." Princess Diana was in love with the adorable child.

After that, the royals exchanged glances and decided to buy the design of the dress.

"If this dress is indeed up your alley, you can just take it. Talent is everywhere, but opportunity is not. The encouragement you guys gave to Alexia isn't something money can buy." With just a few words, Elise had turned this business into a favor.

"Oh, my! You are a wonderful mother." As Princess Diana heard her words, she was touched and took the initiative to embrace Elise. "Listen, I don't know if we can have the honor of having dinner with you all. I want to know more about you, the future Mrs. Griffith, and spend more time with our talented little designer. Shall we?"

"It's our pleasure." Elise nodded. "There is a Cittadel food street not far from here. Why don't we chat as we have some food? I bet you guys will have an unforgettable night after tasting the delicacies of Cittadel."

After that, Alexander, Elise, and Alexia became tourist guides as they accompanied the royals for the night. Although Alexander was the one being the guide, Elise's legs had still ached from walking in high heels all night long. After she had returned home, she threw her heels to the side and slumped on the couch.

"My legs are sore, Alexander!" she shouted.

As soon as Alexia entered the house, she immediately grabbed her tablet and played games on the couch. On the other hand, Alexander entered the bathroom after he had taken off his shoes and jacket. When he came out, he was holding a tub of hot water.

As Elise was zoning out while looking at the ceiling, she felt that Alexander was touching her feet, but she was too lazy to budge. It was only when her feet were soaked

in warm water that she snapped out of her trance and got up. Then, she saw him kneeling on the rug as he put her feet in the tub. Then, she subconsciously jerked, but Alexander noticed it and grabbed ahold of her feet. At that moment, her face was red from embarrassment. After all, even when they had been together for so long, she still felt shy about having him take care of her.

“This is not what I meant...”

“Be good now. It won’t feel nice if the water turns cold.” When Elise heard Alexander’s voice, she felt like there was magic in his voice as she slowly relaxed and allowed him to move her feet.

While Alexander was massaging her feet, he mumbled to himself, saying, “It seems to have swelled. If you have to wear a long dress in the future, you can just wear sneakers instead. Don’t hurt your own feet.”

Hearing his words, Elise felt her lips forming into a smile. “If people were to know that the richest man in Cittadel is being treated like this at home, they would have assumed that I’m a shrew.” She couldn’t help but joke with the man.

“You are not a shrew. Even if you are one, I’m happy to oblige.” As he spoke, he slowly massaged circles around her legs. Slowly, he started playing with her legs.

“Hey! That tickles!” Elise bent down and tried to push him away. Just as she was near him, he leaned closer and kissed her on the lips. Before she could react, Alexander had already leaned back. Hence, she could only hit him in the shoulder as revenge. “Alexia is here!”

However, Alexander ignored her words and pretended to wash her feet properly.

When Alexia saw their actions, she threw her tablet aside and lay down like Elise. Then, she imitated Elise’s voice and whined, “My legs are sore, Alexander.”

When the couple heard her voice, they turned their heads in sync and saw Alexia lying on her back while her legs were lifted straight up in the air.

At that moment, Elise was dumbfounded by her actions and asked, “What are you doing, Lexi?”

“Isn’t this how Daddy will then wash my feet?” Alexia asked innocently.

When the couple heard her words, they looked at each other and felt awkward. At that moment, Irvin walked past just in time. Then, Alexander quickly called out to him, saying, “Irvin, your sister is tired. Come and help massage her feet.”

“Okay,” Irvin replied and walked into the room.

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 897

Chapter 897 Do You Want This Fortune?

After asking the maid to bring warm water, Irvin sat down and grabbed Alexia's legs. Then, he began to massage it without complaining. Looking at them, Alexander nodded in satisfaction. "Now that you have Irvin massaging your legs, you can knock it off."

"Hmph, Irvin loves me more. I don't like you now. Irvin is now my favorite!" Alexia pouted. "Looks like someone is going to lose being Alexia's favorite," Elise joked playfully.

When Alexander heard her words, he didn't retort and only smiled while shaking his head. To be honest, he didn't care if Alexia liked Irvin more than him. After all, what mattered the most was that Elise was his number one. Hence, it was only reasonable if he wasn't his daughter's favorite. All he cared about was Elise.

At the same time, in the presidential suite of Sierra Hotel, the television was playing a promotional video of Cittadel's culture, and there were slices of fruits and red wine on the table. Princess Diana wore satin pajamas as she snuggled in Prince Caleb's embrace. Both of them were reminiscing about today's encounter.

"The food street was amazing. Can we head there next time by ourselves, darling?" Princess Diana asked while pouting.

"Sure. We are here to have fun, so we can head there no matter how many times we want. We still have a lot of time," replied Prince Caleb.

"To be honest, I like Alexander's wife, but maybe it is because of that design. I'm sure the little girl only participated in designing the rabbit, and Anastasia designated the rest. Although I respect Amy, I must admit that Anastasia's design has a unique charisma in it," she explained seriously.

"I noticed it too. I wonder how many designers in Cittadel have hidden talents like Anastasia. They are strong competitors to us." He sighed deeply.

Being selfish was just an act of human nature. Although they had seen numerous designers from Cittadel for the past few days, they still wished that their own country's designer would have the brand. However, it seemed they still had a long way to go now.

Compared to his worries, Princess Diana was rather optimistic. "Didn't we agree not to fret? The Cittadelians love to compete with each other. What's that saying? Ah, yes, play both ends against the middle; we'll have the last win by then."

Hearing her words, Prince Caleb smiled but didn't say anything. If things were this simple, we wouldn't need to come here and snoop around.

At that moment, she seemed to have suddenly remembered something. She grabbed Prince Caleb by the collar and leaned against him flirtatiously. “Just to be clear, I will go along with your act and fool the Cittadel’s designers around. However, if Amy is to be presented, we must give her the brand,” she said.

“Darling, I’m a prince. I must prioritize my country’s benefits no matter what.” Prince Caleb refused her request tactfully.

“Well then, you’ll sleep on the couch tonight!” When Princess Diana heard his words, she grabbed a pillow and threw it toward him. Then, she stomped into the bedroom angrily.

With that, the conversation ended unpleasantly.

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Two days later, a sports car sped along the road and stopped at the Cittadel Department of Commerce. Then, the car door opened, and out came Danny. After tidying his clothes, he put on his sunglasses and locked the car. Just as he was about to enter the building, another car entered, and he saw a familiar number plate—Alexander was there too.

When Danny saw him, he walked toward him and said, “Don’t tell me that you are here to meet the Secretary of Commerce too.”

Hearing his words, Alexander looked at him and didn’t deny it.

When Danny saw his reaction, he turned and looked at the building. Then, he mumbled thoughtfully, “Why is he looking for us out of the blue?”

“There must be a hidden agenda behind this. When we meet him, think before you speak.” After reminding Danny, Alexander walked toward the building. Soon, they were inside the secretary’s office with the current Secretary of Commerce.

When they were seated, Raffle Adaway, the secretary, greeted them with enthusiasm. “I see that the rumors are true; you two are very talented. Mr. Alexander has already made an enormous contribution to the country’s economy. On the other hand, Mr. Danny’s International Finance Corporation Building is looking good. Although you two are just in your thirties, you are already the mainstay of the Cittadel economy. The Griffiths are talented people.”

“I’m flattered.” Danny smiled awkwardly. Even when he’s the Secretary of Commerce, he still flatters us, he thought sarcastically.

“You’re too polite, Secretary Raffle. It’s all thanks to Cittadel’s policy that we are who we are today. Thus, it’s our responsibility to contribute to the country. May I know why you

summoned us?" As Alexander spoke, he was calm and had a monotonous expression on his face, making it hard to guess what was on his mind.

"Ah, yes. There is something I want to tell you guys. It's about collaborating with Yveltalia to create a brand. The authorities had decided to support this project fully, and Smith Co. has the best possibility to be chosen. Hence, you can request anything from me if you are having any difficulties. I will help you sort it out," Raffle explained seriously.

When Alexander heard his words, he remained calm and replied indifferently, "Thank you for your concern. The preparation was going smoothly, and we didn't face any trouble. If there is anything, I will inform you first-handed."

"That's great, as long as you have a plan in mind. If it's not a bother, would you mind sending me a report about the project's progression regularly? I have to update the authorities, so we can request help if anything happens. Is that possible?" Raffle pushed his glasses and looked at them sincerely.

"No, it won't be. I'll tell my assistant to put it on schedule and send the report over every Sunday," Alexander remained calm and uttered faintly.

"That would be great." Raffle nodded his head. Then, he raised his head and averted his gaze naturally. "Mr. Danny, after going through a preliminary assessment, your company has qualified to become a listed company. Moreover, we have high hopes for your company and decided to invest in it. Here's the share subscription and partnership agreement. Why don't you take it back and have a good look?"

Listening to his words, Danny took the agreement papers and briefly looked at them, annoyed by what he read on the papers. "To joint venture with the Institute of Physics? Do you think it's reasonable to have a bunch of physicians join the management of a financial company?"

"Don't overthink it. This is all decided by the authorities. Think of it as a reward for the technicians. Don't worry. It's just nominal, and they won't intervene with any decisions you make. Although your shares will be even out, you are still the company's CEO and have the government supporting you. Thus, you can grow your company with ease. This is good fortune." Raffle analyzed the situation logically, making it seem like Danny was the one getting benefits from it.

When Danny heard his words, his mouth twitched, and he couldn't put a smile on his face. I started out with nothing, and you want to be the boss just by saying. Would you like this fortune if it was you? Fortunately, he was not a teenager who could be seen through easily. Hence, he simply made up an excuse, saying, "Don't worry, Secretary Raffle. However, I don't have the final say about this. I'll set up a meeting and discuss it with my subordinates, and I will give you the final result later."

