

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 809

Chapter 809 You Fool

At this moment, Johnny walked over and whispered to Alexander, "Mr. Griffith, do we still proceed with destroying that shipment as per our initial plan?"

In fact, Smith Co. had planned to unload a shipment at this port, but they had changed the location at the last minute after Narissa tipped them off. However, this shipment didn't belong to Smith Co., and the reason they took the shipment was to stop it from entering the market.

"Yes." Alexander answered as he stared coldly in the direction where Narissa left.

Meanwhile, just as Narissa was about to catch up to Jayden, she suddenly received a call from Jamie.

She stopped and answered the phone. "What do you want?"

"I heard that your target this time round is Alexander, is it?" he questioned her.

"Yes," she answered truthfully.

"Don't you think that you've gone overboard? Do you think that Boss will be happy about this?" He couldn't hide his disappointment.

"So, what are you getting at?" She sounded like she didn't care.

"Are you determined to follow in Jayden's footsteps and become a reporter?" he asked.

Hearing that, she raised her gaze and looked at Jayden's back as she hesitated, but she eventually replied firmly, "Yes."

"Fine, I have no comments if that's the case. I hope that both of you will be happy together!" He ended the call right after.

As Narissa stood where she was, she stared at the remarks on her phone screen and mumbled, "You fool..."

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Soon, the day of the concert had finally come. For the sake of Adelpha's future, the White Family spent a fortune to purchase VIP seats so that they could meet the legendary maestro and ask him to take Adelpha as his protege after the concert ended. However, Adelpha left her seat halfway through the performance.

Firstly, she went to the washroom as she tried to conceal her trail. Following that, along the way toward the third floor, she purposely avoided areas with surveillance cameras. Once she was on the third floor, she stopped near the spiral staircase and took her phone out to make a call to Elise.

Elise answered the call instantly, but she spoke before Adelpha. "Adelpha, I'll be waiting for you in the recital room on the fourth floor." The call ended before Adelpha could say anything.

"What the heck? Is she commanding me?" Adelpha was annoyed.

However, after giving it some thought, she realized that the fourth floor and the third floor were near each other, so it wouldn't be hard to get Anastasia to the third floor. With that, she calmed herself down and walked up the stairs. Within the large hall, all the other rooms were used as waiting rooms except for the recital room. The orchestra members would normally have rehearsals in the waiting rooms, which was why there weren't many recital rooms within the hall.

After entering three of the recital rooms, she didn't see Elise there and finally lost her patience upon entering the fourth. She stood by the piano as she was preparing to make a phone call to Elise.

The speaker in the room then rang, and a melodious song that filled the room was being played. The graceful piece seemed to have the ability to heal people's emotions, and her restlessness suddenly dissipated. Although Adelpha was just an amateur pianist, she could tell the piece that was being played was as good as the one at the concert. She put her phone down and slowly walked toward the piano before sitting down as she enjoyed the beautiful music.

The music stopped after some time had passed, but Adelpha was still immersed in the beautiful music that she just heard.

At that moment, Lyra's voice was heard coming from the door. "Adelpha?!" She ran in excitedly and asked, "Did you just play that piece? You texted me and your father asking us to come over here just so that you could give us a surprise, right?"

"A text?" Adelpha seemed confused. "I didn't send you any texts, though."

Right after, a loud clapping sound could be heard from the outside as it neared them. The three of them looked out and saw a tall, old man dressed in a gray suit walking in.

"Hahaha! It was so good. They are right when they said that there are many talented pianists in Cittadel. The performance earlier on was just perfect!" The old man spoke in broken English, but he couldn't hide his happiness.

"You are... Maestro Yorkson?" Adelpha's eyes lit up. "You really are Maestro Yorkson!"

"Yes, I am," Yorkson answered gently. "However, I'm not a maestro. Based on your talent, you will be able to overtake me in no time!"

"Me?" Adelpha pointed at herself.

"Of course." He smiled before adding, "Weren't you the one who played the piece earlier on?"

"I..." She wanted to say no, but the words were stuck in her throat. Then, she replied, "Yes, it was me."

"Dear, would you be interested in coming to Alzue with me to further your studies? We will be leaving tomorrow." Yorkson extended the invitation to her.

"Well, why not?" She pursed her lips and smiled.

"That's great!" The overjoyed Lyra tugged on Onyx's sleeve and exclaimed, "Adelpha's talent is being recognized by Maestro Yorkson! She is definitely going places!"

"Earlier on, didn't you say that it was Maestro Sinclair instead of Maestro Yorkson? Why is it a different person? Did you hire someone to put on a show?" Onyx's expression was grim since he was skeptical about it.

"Dad! You are being rude! Maestro Sinclair is world-renowned, but Maestro Yorkson is considered one of the best in the world too! Aren't you afraid of being a laughing stock for saying those things?" Adelpha chided.

"What's there to worry about?" Onyx replied as he adjusted his spectacles. "Asking questions is part of learning. There's nothing to be ashamed of if I ask questions. Besides, he's a maestro, so I'm sure that he wouldn't take such matters to heart. Isn't that right, Maestro Yorkson?"

"Haha, that's true. We are never too old to learn." He then took out his name card and passed it to her. "Do contact me after the concert is over. I look forward to having you join us at Alzue."

As the wide-eyed Adelpha stared at the intricate name card, she took a deep breath. She was glad that she had finally achieved something big. Now that she was the protege of a maestro, no one would dare to look down on her from now on. She bit her lip as she tried to calm herself down before stretching her hand out to grab the name card.

Just then, Elise's voice was heard. "Maestro Yorkson, are you sure that she is the right person?"

The startled Adelpha immediately retracted her hand. The next moment, Elise was already standing in front of her. She was irritated as she saw how calm Elise looked. "What nonsense are you sputtering? If Maestro Yorkson doesn't select me to be his protege, do you think that he would select a tone-deaf student like you?"

"Can't a tone-deaf person learn to play piano?" Elise laughed.

"Nonsense. If you can, you would have learned it earlier on. I see that you are trying to make a big fuss because you want to ride on Maestro Yorkson's coattails!"

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 810

Chapter 810 What Goes Around Comes Around

After Adelpha sneered at Elise, she turned and smiled at Yorkson. "Maestro, ever since my sister got pregnant, she had been blabbing a lot, so please don't take it to heart."

Hearing that, Yorkson nodded and passed his name card to her. "See you later, then."

"See you." She smiled as she received the name card.

Both of them nodded at each other. When Yorkson was about to leave, Elise immediately walked over to the piano.

Just as Yorkson and the others left the room, the sound of the piano was heard, and the smooth notes were like hooks that wrapped around Yorkson's legs. He paused his footsteps and remained standing on the spot. As Elise played the piano, she deliberately revealed some minor flaws to make her performance sound imperfect, but it didn't affect the overall piece. Playing it that way would be enough to capture Yorkson's interest.

Adelpha turned around in astonishment and was completely dumbfounded when she saw how well Elise could play the piano. Isn't Anastasia tone-deaf? When did she learn to play the piano?! How could she improve so drastically in just half a year?

Not only Adelpha but Onyx and Lyra were surprised by it too. They had the same thoughts as Adelpha, and they weren't glad at Anastasia's change. Onyx, on the other hand, suddenly seemed to notice his elder daughter's talent. He thought that he might have underestimated her.

Just then, he remembered that his daughter carried the Joslin Family's genes. It was probably time for him to assess which daughters he should be investing in. Even though they hadn't been on good terms for the past ten years, blood was thicker than water since they were father and daughter. Their relationship could be improved if he made some effort to talk to her.

When Adelpha saw that Elise had gotten better at playing the piano, she was anxious and walked over to the piano before pulling Elise up from the seat. "You amateur! Stop showing off!"

There was a sudden silence after Elise stopped playing. As soon as Elise stood still, she pushed Adelpha's hand away and rubbed her hand as if she was disgusted by Adelpha's touch.

"Huh!" Adelpha's blood started boiling upon seeing that. "You despise me? Don't you even dare to compete with me! Dream on!" Just as Adelpha spoke, the door opened and Yorkson and his men appeared before them.

He walked over to Elise with a straight face and asked earnestly, "Were you the one who played the piece?"

"Maestro Yorkson, it wasn't her. I was the one who—"

Adelpha was trying to stop Elise from speaking, but Yorkson didn't even give her the chance to finish what she was going to say and interrupted her. "Shut up! I hate liars the most! People like you are unworthy of learning to play the piano!"

Upon hearing what he said, Adelpha was startled and froze on the spot.

After rolling his eyes at Adelpha, Yorkson looked at Elise with a smile and asked, "Miss, would you like to come over to Alzue and learn some new piano skills with fellow pianists?"

"Are you taking me in as your protege?" Elise asked with a smile.

"Of course not," Yorkson explained to her patiently, "I'm not confident that I'm qualified enough to be your teacher, but I hope that we could be friends. In the next few years, many renowned piano maestros will be visiting my place. Would you like to join us and study the piano together?"

Unlike his offer to Adelpha, he invited Elise over as a guest instead of going over there as a student.

"Why?" Adelpha, who just made sense of the situation, was strongly against it. "You just extended your invitation to me, and now you're saying the same words to another person? Is

the invitation from Maestro Yorkson that worthless?!" She was trying to force Yorkson to choose between one of them.

Hearing that had put him in a bad mood. His expression turned grim as he turned over and glared at Adelpha. "Hand it over."

"Hand what over?" She seemed confused.

"My name card," he answered coldly. "Thank you for reminding me that my name card is indeed expensive, so I shouldn't be wasting it on worthless people."

"You—" Adelpha stomped her feet as she was lost for words.

"Miss, it's just a name card. I'm sure that you wouldn't be that petty." He spoke sarcastically as the thought of her deceiving him irritated him.

"Who did you say was petty?!" She had fallen for it and threw his name card at him. "Here you go! Isn't it just a normal name card? It's not like it's plated in gold, so why would I want to keep it?"

"That's good to know." After Yorkson got his name card back, he rubbed it before handing it over to Elise with both hands. "Madam, I really hope that we can be friends. If you agree to it, I will be paying for all the traveling expenses during your trip to Alzue."

"It'd be disrespectful of me to reject you." She gladly accepted his offer. She then took the name card and shook his hand politely.

With that, she would be able to deliver her child overseas using Anastasia's identity while getting rid of Adelpha. It was the safest option for her.

"Ah!" Adelpha went mad when she saw them shaking hands. "That's ridiculous! Why would a maestro give a tone-deaf such good treatment? It's unbelievable!"

"Shut up!" Onyx couldn't afford to let her ruin such a great opportunity. "If your skills aren't as good as others, you should be humble and learn from others. I will disown you if I hear you say another word!"

"I... Hmph!" Adelpha bit her lip helplessly and didn't dare to speak a word. Her hatred toward Elise deepened when she saw how glad the latter looked.

Onyx had never scolded her in such a way, and on top of that, he embarrassed her in front of everyone just because of Anastasia. To her, all of these issues happened because of Elise, that b*tch. Adelpha had the perception that Elise had been secretly practicing for a long time to get to where she was today just to steal her limelight. She admitted that she had underestimated Elise!

Meanwhile, Yorkson was worried that Elise would go back on her words, so he invited her over for dinner. "Ms. White, let's discuss it as we walk. I'll buy you dinner tonight."

Soon after, the group left the room followed by the White Family, and Adelpha was standing at the end of the group. When they walked over to the elevator, they saw a notice saying that it was under maintenance, so they had no choice but to take the stairs. The dispirited Adelpha suddenly grinned when she recalled her plan.

As she located where Elise was among the crowd, an intention to kill flashed across her eyes. She was determined to not go easy on Anastasia since she was the one who asked for it. To execute her plan, she walked over quietly and stood behind Elise.

Soon, they reached the stairs and Adelpha grabbed the chance to push Elise from the back with all her might. However, Elise suddenly took a step to the side and managed to dodge it. Due to the inertia, it forced Adelpha's body to go forward as she instantly rolled down the stairs.

By the time everyone else realized what had happened, Adelpha was sprawled on the landing between the second and third floor, her head on the ground and her body overturned. Her skirt had been lifted, and it revealed her underwear. Elise took in the sight calmly since Adelpha had asked for it. What goes around comes around, Adelpha.

Seeing that, a few of Yorkson's men looked away politely. When Onyx rushed to the front, he was so embarrassed and furious at the sight that his face was red.

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 811

Chapter 811 I Don't Care!

In the hospital, despite having casts on both her legs and an arm, Adelpha was still not staying still as she shouted, "Don't bother me! It was supposed to be my opportunity to study abroad, but it's now been stolen! I'd rather die!"

When Lyra saw that, she felt bad for her and kept coaxing her, "My poor daughter. Let's not think about that anymore, okay? You need to focus on your recovery first. Don't move around already. You've just applied some medicine. It'd be a shame if the wound on your pretty face gets infected and leaves a scar!"

"I don't care! I want to go overseas! I want to further my studies! I want Maestro Yorkson!" Adelpha glared at Elise and said, "It's all because of her. She made me like this! If she hadn't dodged in the first place, I wouldn't have fallen down the stairs! She wanted to ruin my face! Is stealing Maestro Yorkson not enough?! How can this be fair?!"

Hearing that, Elise rolled her eyes. "You're saying that I should've just stood still, let you push me down the stairs, and end up like how you are right now? Will you be happy then?"

"Did I say that? If you had stopped me, maybe both of us wouldn't have fallen down. You just wanted to make a fool out of me in front of Maestro Yorkson!" Adelpha was relentless.

"Enough!" Onyx was annoyed by the both of them and shouted sternly. "Have you not embarrassed yourselves enough yet?!"

Adelpha stopped talking at once. In fact, Elise didn't want to bother her in the first place, so she looked away.

Irritated, Onyx looked at Elise and clicked his tongue, but didn't say anything else.

Then, he turned to look at Adelpha and scolded her, "You! Who can you blame when you can't even walk properly yourself? After learning the piano for so many years, you aren't even better than your sister, who started later than you. How dare you make a fuss when you have lousy skills? If I were you, I'd just live quietly. Why do you need to ask for a scolding yourself..."

"Dad! Why are you saying that to me?!" Adelpha was angry and sulky at the same time since his attitude toward her these days was turning colder and colder.

"Did I say anything wrong?" He became more agitated and said, "Do you know how much I've spent on you throughout the years? How did you repay me? You're bad at the piano, and your academics aren't stellar either. You just can't do anything right, so why can't I say anything about you?"

"I..." she had no comeback and could only pull her blanket as she sulked, feeling angry on her own.

Looking at her sulky look, Jacob nearly laughed out loud. However, he didn't want to stir up trouble, so he held back his laughter.

Just then, a notification from Twitter popped on his phone suddenly, which included 'the two elders of the Sinclairs' as the keywords.

He clicked into the trending list and was attracted by the hashtag that was trending first.

He stared at his phone screen for two seconds with an intriguing look on his face. Then, he deliberately raised his voice. "Oh, Alexander is getting married."

"What?!" Adelpha strained her ears at once and shouted agitatedly, "What? What are you talking about? Alexander is my boyfriend. It's impossible for him not to tell me if he's getting married!"

Under Onyx's pressure, she must have swallowed the word 'f*ck'.

Hearing that, Jacob shrugged his shoulders and said casually, "See for yourself if you don't believe me, then. It's trending."

As he said that, he clicked something on his phone and passed it to Elise, who was standing beside him.

When Elise took over the phone, what was showing on the screen was not the news about Alexander, but a news account that uploaded social news.

'The historic town area is on fire. The whereabouts of the two elders from the Northwest's Sinclair Family are still unknown...'

The mountain in Elise's heart collapsed at once, and her heart skipped a beat.

After a while, she snapped out of her daze and turned around to run out of the place.

Onyx tried to ask her to stay, but before he could say anything, Elise and Jacob disappeared from the room.

"Rude," he complained in a low voice.

Beside him, Adelpha finally finished reading the news about Alexander's marriage with help from Lyra.

Her expression worsened as she read the news. In the end, she even threw the phone away and started crying while hugging the blanket. "Why? Why is everyone abandoning me? Alexander is such a traitor!"

"There you go crying again. You only know how to cry. Can't you live without men around you? You've really embarrassed the White Family. When your legs recover, go back to the suburbs at once, and don't come back to town without my order!" After saying that, Onyx left as well. It was better for him not to see her since he didn't want to waste any more time with her.

Meanwhile, outside the hospital, Elise entered the car and instructed Jacob to drive. "Go to the historic town area!" she said.

Although there was not much expression on her face, it was obvious that she was extremely tense.

Hearing that, Jacob started the engine and seemingly remembered something. He then turned to look at her and said calmly, "Master, I think we should confirm the authenticity of this news first. What if this is a trap set by the Boyle Family, and they are just waiting for us to bite the bait? It'll be the end of us!"

"I don't care!" she shouted uncontrollably. "They are the ones who raised me. I can't bet on their lives!"

As soon as she said that, her phone started ringing. She took out her phone and saw that it was an unknown number.

At this moment, Elise and Jacob exchanged looks, and the same person came across their minds—Elijah.

After reorienting her breath, she picked up the call and put the phone at her ears before probing, “Hello? Who is this?”

“It’s me.” The moment Alexander’s voice came from the other side of the phone, all her tense emotions dissolved at once.

She lowered her shoulders and heaved a sigh of relief.

“I’ll keep it short not to leave anything against me. Grandpa and Grandma are well. Don’t be fooled!” Alexander hung up the phone immediately after saying that.

When Elise called the number again, it couldn’t be reached anymore.

“What’s wrong, Master?” Jacob asked with concern.

“Nothing...” She put down her phone despondently, but it was obvious that she had calmed down.

“Are we still going to the historic town area?” he asked again.

While shaking her head, she looked to her front with something in her mind. “Go home. We should get ready for the trip overseas with Maestro Yorkson.”

In one of the office buildings of Tissote, Elijah was standing in front of the French window. His cunning eyes were overseeing the whole city below his feet, showing his greed.

“Master, two days have passed, but there’s still no news. Could it be that Elise didn’t come back?” Marcus asked from the back.

Hearing that, Elijah narrowed his eyes and put one of his hands on the glass while flicking his finger. “Did she really die at sea?”

“That’s possible. There is always news about sharks attacking boats around the area we passed by the other day. Her body might be in one of the sharks’ stomachs already.” Marcus analyzed the situation.

At this moment, Elijah kept quiet. Did I lose a good pawn just like that?

“What should we do about the two elders of the Sinclair Family?” Marcus asked respectfully.

“Release them.” Elijah waved his hand. “What good can there be to keep those two old ones? I’ll take this as doing one good thing in my life. Prepare for the trip overseas.”

The mess that Elise left behind was still waiting to be cleaned up.