## Coolest Girl In Town Chapter 861 - 880

#### Coolest Girl in Town

Chapter 861 She Won't Die

Jamie complained while walking toward the working area. The moment he turned around, his spirit and drive dissipated, leaving only eternal darkness in his eyes.

Half an hour later, everything was ready in preparation, and all of Elise's family and friends had gathered backstage to cheer for her. At that moment, the Griffiths' driver suddenly barged in.

"Mr. Griffith." The driver bowed respectfully. "Miss Jessamine was involved in a car accident. Do you want to head over and take a look at the situation?"

When everyone heard the news, they looked at each other while having their own thoughts. All the drivers of the Griffith Family were the best of the best. Why would they choose today out of all days to get into an accident? It was obvious that they were helping Jessamine steal Alexander from 'Anastasia'.

Up until now, Jessamine was still Alexander's fiancé, so it would not look good if he did not visit her in the hospital. However, today was Anastasia's first book-launching event after returning from abroad. It would not look good either if Alexander did not show up.

Right when everyone was feeling nervous for Alexander, he looked at the driver expressionlessly and asked, "Is it serious?"

Dumbfounded, the driver replied, "Miss Jessamine only suffered minor injuries, but the doctors suspect she's at risk of having a concussion."

"That means she won't die." Alexander maintained his blank expression and showed no signs of moving. "You may leave now. I'll head over once I'm done here."

Even Jamie was shocked by that. After Elise's disappearance, Alexander had countless women, but he had never neglected the old for the new. It seemed like he had indeed fallen for Anastasia.

However, Alexander disregarded everyone's reaction and gentlemanly reached out his hand to invite Elise. "It's about time we head on stage. I'll escort you over there."

Raising her eyebrow, Elise placed her hand in his and let him lead her out of the lounge while everyone else was watching.

After making sure no one had followed them out, she complained quietly, "You're making me look like a troublemaking vixen."

She was being unreasonable.

Then, Alexander boldly placed his left hand around her slim waist and took the opportunity to take advantage of her. "Aren't you my little vixen?"

Immediately shying away, Elise warned, "Be careful! What if someone sees us? Don't forget that you still have a fiancé!"

After receiving a scolding, his face instantly fell. "Jessamine did it to herself. Smith Co. has thousands of employees and there would be hundreds—if not tens of them—getting into accidents every day. Have you ever seen the boss of a company accompanying his employee while she's in the hospital? No matter what, the only relationship we have is between an employer and employee, but she wants to cross the line."

Turning her head to look at his serious expression, Elise thought that he was even more reasonable than seven years ago, rendering him more attractive.

Perhaps to the outsiders, his method was too ruthless, but to Elise, she agreed with his decision. He should not give others false hope for something that would never happen.

She hoped that Jessamine would come to her senses after today's incident and have a clearer understanding of her position.

No matter what, she was willing to continue this act with Alexander to keep their family safe. She would not personally deal with Jessamine unless she had to.

At the Griffith Residence.

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After sending Elise home, Alexander went back straight to his home. He did not even call to ask about Jessamine's condition.

The moment he entered the door, he was stopped by Jessamine's children, who had been waiting for him.

"Mr. Griffith, Mommy is not doing so well. Can you please head upstairs to see her?"

"Mr. Griffith, please. Mommy doesn't feel good. She'll feel better after you comfort her!"

He was a father, after all, and he would not take his rage out on Jessamine's children because of her actions. In the end, he still came to her bedroom.

"Mr. Griffith, you're back." Jessamine was sitting up while leaning against the headboard. She looked pale and spoke weakly, "I'm sorry for today. I didn't intend to let the driver bother you, but he went against my wishes and went to find you. Did he affect your schedule?"

"Where I go is not for a driver like him to decide, so how could he have affected my schedule?" His words were void of any warmth. "Since you said he made that decision on his own, he won't need to come to work tomorrow.

Though Jessamine wanted to put in a good word for the driver, she stopped after seeing his stern expression.

Seems like I'd have to compensate the driver with my own savings.

"I've decided to hold a birthday party for the kids the day after tomorrow," Alexander suddenly mentioned out of nowhere.

"Why?" Jessamine could not accept that.

"I'm sure you know why. The longer we wait, the more reluctant you'd become. It's better to just get the pain over with, rather than prolong the agony," he stated.

"But the day after tomorrow is not their birthday. You'll hurt their feelings if you do that." She tried to reason with him.

"If you're against this, I can call off the arrangements, but I will still send you all away and cancel my engagement with you. You pick." A cold light flashed across his eyes as a strong aura enveloped his body, which gave Jessamine an oppressive feeling.

In the end, she had no choice but to compromise. "I'll listen to you. We'll have a birthday party."

"Very good."

After saying that, he opened the door and walked out.

The moment the door closed, Jessamine clutched the bed sheets tightly.

Why can't he let me stay safely by his side for another two months?

Why does he have to make me into the laughingstock of the entire city?

Anastasia White, you've gone too far!

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The following day, Elise received Jessamine's invitation to meet at an outdoor cafe.

When she arrived, Jessamine had already ordered everything.

"Miss White, please have a seat." She politely got up and welcomed Elise.

"Thank you." Elise then sat down in a poised manner opposite her.

Jessamine acted like a hostess and asked, "I've ordered a cup of Americano for you. You can change the order if you don't like it."

Maintaining her smile, Elise went straight to the point. "Miss Jessamine, I believe the reason you called me here today is not to discuss coffee, right? We're all intelligent people, so you can stop beating around the bush."

"Since you put it that way, I'll jump straight to the point." Jessamine composed herself and acted calm. "Miss White, we are both mothers, so I hope that for the sake of the children, you can wait another two months before accepting Alexander. That way, my children can have a happy birthday."

"I seem to recall that I've never asked Alexander to immediately announce our relationship to the public. Miss Jessamine, may I know why you're saying this?" Elise was clueless about Alexander's plans.

"Yes, I know you're being very kind, but you should be kind to us all the way. Because of you, Alexander is planning to kick us away, which means that my children will have to face the disappointment of not celebrating with Alexander on their birthday, which they have been looking forward to for a long time. So, I hope you, Miss White, can ignore Alexander for a few months and let my children experience a happy childhood.

Being a mother as well, Jessamine was sure that using children as an excuse would soften Anastasia's heart.

#### Coolest Girl In Town Chapter 862

Chapter 862 Why Should I Tell You?

However, Jessamine had underestimated the tacit understanding Elise and Alexander shared. "I'm sorry, but I can't agree to that," Elise flat-out rejected. "Although I'm not sure why Alexander would do such a thing, I'm sure that even if I agree to your suggestion and not meet him for two months, he still wouldn't change his decision. Since that's the case, why should we have a meaningless agreement?"

"After everything we've talked about, you still won't agree to help the three of us, right?" The smile on Jessamine's face froze.

"You're not listening. This is not about whether or not I decide to help you. I'm also a mother, so if I can help your children in any way, I would, but the problem is that I can't. Without me, Alexander would still have a new woman he likes. Once a man changes his mind, he will not look back."

Although her words had a trance of slander in them, Elise could not tell the truth either. Thus, her only choice was to twist her words and try to lead Jessamine to realize the situation.

"It's fine if you don't agree. I don't need your fake advice. I've heard many things about you. You can even kick your father out of his home just to get the property. You're not a good one either."

While Jessamine looked at Elise with a disdained gaze, she continued, "I've already expected that you wouldn't help me. I invited you here to see for myself what advantage you have to be able to seduce Alexander, but it seems like there's nothing special about you. You're just good at pretending to be a damsel in distress, waiting to be rescued by a man. I, Jessamine Sullivan, look down on people like you the most!"

Elise was rendered speechless by her words. She did not expect that the gentle and quiet-looking Jessamine would have such a sharp tongue. Still, she wanted to express that even if they could not close their deal, there was no need to go against each other.

At first, Elise felt a little guilty toward Jessamine for what she said, but after receiving a scolding from her, Elise did not feel that way anymore.

Squeezing a smile on her lips, Elise took out a stack of cash and threw it on the table. "It seems like we can't get along well. Today's coffee is on me. Bye."

After putting her purse back, she pushed her chair away from the table and turned to leave the cafe.

Just as she had taken a step forward, she heard a thump from something heavy falling to the ground behind her.

She turned around and saw Jessamine kneeling on the ground, acting pitifully.

"What are you doing?"

"Slap-Slap-Slap-"

Before Elise realized what was happening, Jessamine had gone mad and given herself three hard slaps.

Just as Elise was about to stop her, people from the surrounding tables all gathered around and circled the two women. Then, they suddenly took out their cameras and began to record the scene from every angle.

It was then that Elise finally understood they were all paparazzis who had been hiding around the area.

"Miss Jessamine, Miss White, did you guys start a fight just now?"

"Miss Jessamine, why are you kneeling on the ground?"

"I just saw Miss Jessamine slapping herself. Why did she do that? Can you please elaborate?"

The paparazzi were asking all kinds of questions and had their microphones aimed at Jessamine's face.

If Alexander was the most talked-about man in the city, then the two women who were recently involved with him, Jessamine and Anastasia, would be the most talked-about women in the city. If they could secure such big news, they would stand a chance of being promoted and getting a raise.

This was not a big deal for Elise, though. Not only was she not flustered, she even crossed her arms and put on an inquisitive expression as if she was watching a show. In fact, she was silently waiting to see how the situation would unfold.

"Slap!"

Seeing that the time was right, Jessamine ruthlessly slapped herself again. This round, she even slapped harder than she did before.

"Miss White, I know that you're a very excellent person and I've never wanted to compete with you, but please spare me and my children!"

Once she said that, the paparazzi all cast strange glances at Elise and made her the target of their attacks.

"Miss White, did you humiliate Miss Jessamine just now because of your relationship problems?" one of the braver paparazzi piped up.

Then, the others all followed his lead.

"Miss White, you also have two children, but you're now competing for his attention with Miss Jessamine. Don't you feel bad for doing that?"

"I heard that Mr. Griffith was previously in a relationship with your sister. Can you tell us how it feels to be pursued by the person who used to be your future brother-in-law?"

Finding their questions hilarious, Elise retorted, "I think that's my private matters. Do I have to explain them to you?"

Her attitude was so arrogant and it was clear that she was not taking them seriously.

After exchanging glances, the paparazzi all decided to deal with Elise together.

"As a single mother, you should know the difficulties of raising children on your own, but here you are, trying to destroy the happy life of another single mother. Do you even have a conscience?"

"Miss White, aren't you afraid that your children will see how you're bullying Miss Jessamine, who is a mother to two children?"

"Miss Jessamine and Mr. Griffith are currently still engaged. Aren't you afraid of public criticism for openly interfering with someone else's relationships?"

After all, these were all paparazzis and their ability to humiliate others was far more amateur than those keyboard warriors on the internet. Therefore, their words did not even bother Elise.

"Please don't blame Miss White. I'm the one who's useless because I can't keep the man I love. I was the one who's standing between their relationship. At first, I should have left, but the two children were looking forward to finally having a father, so I didn't want to disappoint them..." Jessamine spoke as she cried, painting a pitiful sight.

The group of immoral paparazzis felt a sudden rage arising inside them and they were even more hostile toward Elise.

After they had a discussion, they found the perfect angle to set up their cameras for a live stream.

Once the cameraman was in position, he leaned over the monitor and looked into it. However, what he saw was just a black screen.

Assuming that he had forgotten to remove the protective cover from his lens, he raised his head, only to see that Alexander had appeared in the cafe at some point and was standing right in front of him.

There was no expression on his face and he was covering the camera lens with his hand while exuding a strong aura that deterred others; even his gaze alone looked terrifying.

The cameraman instinctively took a step backward. At the same time, Alexander grabbed the camera and smashed it onto the floor, breaking it into pieces.

"Ah!"

One of the female reporters shouted while the others were at a loss for what to do. They were all frozen in their spots while holding their precious equipment.

Then, Alexander calmly clapped his hand as his dark and gloomy eyes landed on Jessamine.

Knowing that she had done something wrong, Jessamine avoided his gaze, quietly got up, and stood to the side.

At that moment, dozens of bodyguards swarmed into the cafe and surrounded the open-air balcony. It was so packed that even a fly was not allowed to leave.

Terrified, the paparazzis gathered in a corner. "Mr. Griffith, what are you doing? We have the freedom to report the news..."

## Coolest Girl In Town Chapter 863

Chapter 863 The Risk of Being a Driver

Alexander stopped his actions as his gaze turned dark and gloomy. His usual noble and cold temperament was now replaced with viciousness. Wherever he looked, the paparazzis would bow their heads, afraid to meet his eyes.

The whole place was silent, and the atmosphere was tense and suffocating; only the bold lake breeze was bold enough to mess with Elise's long hair mischievously.

After a long silence, Alexander's low but magnetic voice finally sounded. "I'm flattered that all of you here are so concerned with my private matters."

His tone was flat and there was no apparent emotion on his face, so no one could tell what his current emotion was. Hence, no one dared to reply to him.

"Since you're all so passionate about your jobs, I shouldn't make things hard for you. Tell you what, I see that most of your equipment is quite worn, so later, please leave your things here and follow my assistant, who will bring you to get your new equipment. Take it as a gift from me to all of you. Everyone here is entitled to receive the gift, so don't worry and just receive it."

After saying so, he turned to look at his assistant, who then led the bodyguards to remove all the equipment from the paparazzis.

Furthermore, to prevent them from spreading unwanted rumors, he warned them again, "What happened today is not something worth sharing. If word gets out, it will cause me to lose my reputation. So, please do a thorough check and make sure that you leave nothing behind. If I find that any of you are purposely hiding something in order to leak what has happened today to the public, you will leave me no choice but to personally visit all of you one by one to find out the truth."

He intended to put them all in the same boat and emphasize that if any of them caused a problem, all of them would be implicated. That way, no one would dare to try anything behind his back.

As expected, the moment he said that, he saw two among the crowd obediently taking out the phones they kept hidden in their sleeves and adding them to the confiscated equipment pile.

Wearing a fake smile, Alexander commented, "Very good. Now, you may all head over to Smith Co.'s mall to do some shopping."

The leader of the paparazzis gulped and looked at his companions. After hesitating for quite a while, he took a step toward the exit to test the waters. Then, he noticed that none of Alexander's subordinates came forward to stop him.

Once everyone else saw the scene, they immediately followed in the leader's steps and dashed out from the scene.

After they had exited the cafe, they all stood by the roadside and heaved heavily to calm their nerves.

"I used to think that others were merely exaggerating when they said Alexander was the devil on earth. Now it seems that those rumors are true."

"You don't say. Who was the one who dragged me here? I almost lost my life!"

"Did you guys notice that ever since the devil arrived, he kept protecting Anastasia White. Besides his original partner, Anastasia is the only one with such treatment."

"Are you saying that Anastasia White might become the next Alexander Griffith's lover?"

"Might? I say she will. Do you want to bet on it?"

""

Back at the open-air dining space, Alexander tightly held Elise's tiny hands while standing shoulder-to-shoulder with her, which was an act of declaring his feelings openly.

After they exchanged a few affectionate glances, he turned to look at Jessamine with cold and distant eyes. "Jessamine, can you tell me what happened?"

"Are you questioning me?" Jessamine was so sad that she turned her head to the side. "I don't know anything!"

When he arrived earlier, she was already kneeling on the ground with bright red cheeks. Yet, instead of showing concern for her, he helped Anastasia get out of the jar of pickles she

was in. More importantly, he did all that in front of the press. Did he ever consider what kind of position I'd be forced into?

"This is your third and last strike. You better not challenge my bottom line."

Once he voiced his warning, he left the cafe while holding Elise's hand.

After the car had sped away from the cafe, Alexander was playing with Elise's hand while absentmindedly saying, "You didn't have to agree to meet her."

"What's the matter? Are you blaming me for causing trouble?" She deliberately made fun of him.

"I don't mind you causing me any trouble, but I'm worried you'd be disgusted by these losers and hate me because of it," he explained weakly.

"I like everything that involves you and wouldn't blame you for what you didn't do." Elise laughed and consecutively took out a black pen from her bag. "Actually, I didn't come unprepared. Even if you hadn't come to my rescue, I wouldn't have suffered any losses."

"A pen recorder?" Alexander was shocked at first but then smiled knowingly.

Of course. My Ellie would never let anyone take advantage of her that easily.

"She'd aroused my suspicions when she deliberately got injured during my book-launching event, so of course, I had to take precautions when she suddenly invited me to meet her here. I'm not called 'Elise the Troublemaker' for nothing!" Her lively attitude reminded Alexander of the time when they first met each other.

While looking at her affectionately, he suddenly had an epiphany. He leaned in, pecked the spot beside her lips, and quickly returned to his previous position.

"Ellie, thank you."

With her by his side, his life felt so beautifully complete that he finally felt like he was alive and not a walking robot.

The satisfaction and happiness he felt at this moment were like the feeling a child had when receiving their favorite cotton candy; they could not wait to eat the candy but were also afraid of dropping it.

Elise was Alexander's cotton candy. He adored her so much that he would do anything for her.

"Why are you suddenly so polite?" Elise was not used to his modesty.

"Am I?" he asked with interest.

"A little." She nodded.

Then, he cupped her face in his hands and kissed her again.

While frowning slightly, she found it both hilarious and annoying. "What's the matter with you?"

"Am I no longer polite because I stopped thanking you?" A mischievous glint appeared in his eyes.

She felt her breathing hitch and quickly shoved him away. "The driver is still here!"

Alexander carressed the spot she pushed and angrily glared at the driver's seat.

Meanwhile, the driver felt a chilling gaze from behind him. He looked into the rearview mirror and met Alexander's gaze, and he immediately withdrew his gaze. Then, he gulped while silently raising the partition between the driver's seat and the back seat.

When has being a driver become a high-risk job?

Hearing the hissing sound of the partition rising into place, Elise used her hands to cover her face.

Alexander made fun of her by saying, "You didn't cover your face when you should, but you're covering it now. Isn't your guilty conscience showing?"

With a glare, Elise reprimanded, "Stop talking!"

It was rare for the two to be alone and every move of hers was like a feather tickling at his heart. Even when she wore a fierce expression like how she was now, she still looked cheerful and beautiful to him.

As he was smiling, he suddenly fell into a daze while looking at her.

The intense gaze made Elise a little uncomfortable as she instinctively touched her face. "Do I have something on my face?"

"No." He narrowed his eyes and cupped her face in his hands again. After he finished speaking, he kissed her deeply.

She quickly accustomed herself to his momentum and gently reacted to the kiss.

Time passed without them realizing it and Alexander reluctantly let go of Elise.

He leaned his forehead against hers. The burning passion in his eyes was still fiery as he looked at her affectionately. "I love you, honey."

Smiling, Elise leaned into his embrace and spoke softly like a kitten, "I love you too."

### Coolest Girl In Town Chapter 864

Chapter 864 The Last Act

The evening of the following day, Alexander held a birthday party for Jessamine's children and invited every prominent person in the entire city; the scene was very lively.

Jamie had arrived fairly early and was standing in a corner with a glass of wine in his hand while observing the guests passing by with a bored expression. Then, a familiar figure out of the corner of his eye quickly attracted his attention.

He quickly placed his wine glass on a bar top nearby and immediately chased after the figure. In the end, he finally caught her standing by an exquisitely decorated willow tree.

"I finally found you!" He quickly placed his hand on the woman's shoulder. "I knew you wouldn't miss an event like today."

The woman heard his words and turned around, showing a confused and innocent expression. "Do I know you?"

When Jamie saw the unfamiliar face, his smile froze on his face as he quickly withdrew his hand. Then, he awkwardly apologized, "Sorry. I mistook you as someone else."

"No worries. If there's nothing else, I'll be leaving."

"Go ahead."

The woman smiled and nodded slightly before walking into the crowd.

Looking at the back view of the woman, he could not help but frown.

Strange. Why do they look so similar?

"Jamie, who are you looking for?"

Danny was full of smiles as he approached him while linking arms with Ariel. Ever since they started dating, the two were always inseparably together as if they were stuck together by glue.

Feeling bothered for no reason, Jamie retorted, "Why do you care? You stinky couple, leave me alone!"

"Hey, watch your mouth. I didn't even provoke you, so don't implicate the innocent," Ariel said with a smile.

"Yes, yes, yes. You guys are untouchable. I can't win against you guys." He then clasped his hands together and pretended to beg for mercy. "Ariel, please, I beg you. Take this man of yours away and bug some other singleton, okay?"

"Wait. I came here to bring you something good. You'll regret it if you send me away now." Danny smiled meaningfully.

"I'll be grateful enough if you just don't trick me. What good things can you bring for me?" Jamie rolled his eyes.

"Ugh. I won't trick you. I have a girlfriend now, so I won't be as unreliable as before. Anyway, just wait and see!" Danny patted his chest to assure Jamie and turned to the side to look at Ariel, who understood his hint immediately.

She let go of his arm, went away, and soon led a mixed-blooded beauty back with her.

"Let me introduce you guys." Ariel introduced the two. "This is my classmate from when I was studying my doctorate in Diajan, Shirley Duncan. She's also in the international business industry and is currently working in a transnational company from Diajan. This is Jamie Keller, the current CEO of Keller Group."

"Hello."

"Nice to meet you."

The two shook hands briefly as a token of their newly established friendship.

Sensing that it was the right time to leave, Danny suggested, "Jamie, I'll leave Shirley in your hands. You must take good care of her for us."

It was very obvious that he was trying to set them up.

Once Ariel and Danny left, the air between them became awkward. For once, the usually chatty Jamie, who fitted into any crowd, did not take the initiative to strike up a conversation.

In the end, it was Shirley who broke the silence.

"Mr. Keller, I heard that you're good at racing. Is it true?"

Surprised, Jamie looked up at her and asked, "Do you know much about racing?"

"I know bits and pieces." Shirley smiled.

Now that they were talking about racing, Jamie chattered nonstop, "Actually, racing cars and fast speeds aren't the most exciting thing for me. I think the most interesting thing about racing is the process of modifying the cars, taking a pile of auto parts that don't go together, and turning them into a unique race car. Every part needs to be carefully arranged, and we have to paint the car in the end as well. It's like a form of art..."

While saying that, he looked at Shirley and hoped to get affirmation and excitement from her, but what he saw was only politeness and calmness.

The never changing smile and patience she wore on her face showed that she was not that interested in racing, and it was her upbringing that made her willing to listen to his rants.

At that moment, Jamie realized that besides Narissa, there would not be another woman that shared the same passion as him.

That thought suddenly made him lose all interest. He withdrew the words he was about to say and replaced them with a smile.

"Why did you stop?" asked Shirley.

"I'm not that professional in this aspect, so talking about it any further would make me lose my act." He found a casual excuse to end the topic.

"I think you're quite professional. I hope I can see you do it someday," she replied formally.

"Of course," he half-heartedly agreed.

As they continued to exchange pleasantries, the atmosphere between them became subtle and there was no further progress in their relationship.

On the other end, Alexander pushed open the door to the lounge and entered expressionlessly.

Inside the room, Jessamine was sitting before the mirror while wearing a dazzling evening dress. There was no trace of joy on her face; instead, she wore a determined expression as if she was preparing for a final battle.

She saw Alexander come in through the mirror and realized that he had never taken the initiative to greet her ever since they met.

"Once you're ready, we'll head outside and finish our last performance." His tone was cold as usual.

"I understand." She calmly replied, "I'll be right there."

Not intending to wait for her, he went out as soon as he got the answer he wanted.

A while later, her children came inside and prepared to head over to the main venue with her.

Turning around to hug her children, she comforted them, "Kids, from today onwards, we won't be living with Uncle Alex anymore, but there's nothing to worry about because you are my children. So, even if we're chased away, we must still keep our heads held high. We must let everyone know that it's his loss to chase us away, understand?"

"Understood," the children said in unison.

Jessamine let them go and turned to her son. "Do you remember what I told you?"

"Yes." He nodded.

"Good." With full determination, she stood up, held each of her children's hands, and said, "Let's get back our dignity!"

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When Elise brought the children into the party, Alexander and Jessamine were already on stage.

He was holding a microphone, announcing his parting with the children and that he would establish a fund worth twenty-five million Cittadel Crowns as their birthday present, which Jessamine would manage before they reached adulthood. After that, they would take over the funds.

Under the stage, the crowd was in a stir and gossip was exchanged everywhere.

"As expected from the richest man in the city, he's so generous to them. That's twenty-five million! An ordinary family wouldn't be able to make that much their whole lives, but these two children acknowledged him as their father and got that sum of money as a birthday present. How lucky of them!"

"Alexander doesn't have any children. Do you think he would choose one of them as his successor?"

"They said Alexander has fallen in love with someone else. I think that wherever there's money involved, their feelings aren't far behind. Judging by this situation, I think Alexander still has feelings for Jessamine!"

"Ugh, didn't you hear? They said Alexander flipped out because of Anastasia..."

As Irwin and Alexia were blocked by the crowd and could not see the situation on stage, they could only stare at each other and get an estimate of what was happening through the conversations they heard from the crowd.

"Irwin, how much is twenty-five million?

"Do you remember the laptop Godmother bought for me? That amount can buy at least four laptops," Irwin stated.

"Oh." Alexia immediately felt uninterested. "Mr. Handsome is so stingy."

### **Coolest Girl In Town Chapter 865**

Chapter 865 Have You Kissed Each Other?

Meanwhile, Elise felt speechless when she heard their conversation. The twenty-five million Cittadel Crowns was actually to compensate Jessamine, but in order to not reveal the contract, he used the children as a disguise. He would never have expected there would be so much speculation about it.

Up on stage, the emcee excitedly led the two children onto the middle of the stage and urged, "Here. Let our young host and hostess say a few words!"

When Jessamine's son took over the microphone, he looked at Jessamine before tightly clutching the microphone and staring at the crowd below the stage with a determined expression.

The young boy bowed before the crowd and attracted applause from everyone. Then, his gaze directly landed on Elise and her two children.

"I'm very thankful to Uncle Alex because he allowed me to experience what it felt like to have a father. However, this feeling ends today because I know he will soon become someone else's father."

Once he said that, the crowd was shocked and the atmosphere turned awkwardly silent.

Although they knew they should not take a child's words seriously, he had blatantly mentioned Alexander and Anastasia's relationship, which was rather inappropriate.

Meanwhile, Alexander's face was as dark as coal and he was on the edge of exploding in anger.

If Jessamine stopped the child from speaking any further right now, he would consider not falling out with her. However, if she did nothing and let the situation escalate, he was not to be blamed for anything no matter what happened next.

Of course, Jessamine knew of his vicious means, but she had gone all out this time. Since she could not have his heart, she had to cause a big scene before leaving to vent her anger!

A while later, the child's voice sounded again. This time, his target was Irwin.

"Irwin White, do you dare to accept my challenge? I'd like to know what kind of a person I lost to!"

Once that was said, Alexander could not hold in his anger any longer. He turned to Jessamine and questioned oppressively, "Are you deaf?"

Jessamine could not help but feel happy inside. Still, she pretended to tug at her son. "You're still young and there are some things that you don't understand. I'll explain them to you later. There are so many guests here and it's best not to say such things..."

Like what they had planned, the young boy pushed her away and argued, "I'm not a child anymore and I know what I'm talking about. If that boy is not as excellent as I am, what right does he have to steal Uncle Alex?!"

Putting on the wise mother act, Jessamine knelt beside her son and tried to reason with him, "That's the grownups' business and it has nothing to do with your children. Is this how I brought you up? I said you can't bully other children, right?"

"No. I refuse to admit that ... "

While the child was throwing a tantrum on stage, the crowd was enjoying the show below.

Everyone in Tissote knew that Jessamine's children were extraordinarily excellent, and if Anastasia's child accepted the challenge, it was most likely that Anastasia's child would get humiliated. However, if the child did not even dare to stand up to the challenge, he would become the laughingstock of the entire city.

It seemed like regardless of the option, Anastasia would always be at a disadvantage.

Initially, Alexander did not want to hurt those children, but as soon as he saw how the situation had escalated beyond control, his patience had also reached its limit.

He could accept being in the middle of all the gossip, but he could not bring his children down with him.

Thus, after composing himself, he was just about to speak when a childish voice sounded from below the stage and attracted everyone's attention.

"What would you like to compete with me?!"

Everyone followed the voice and saw Irwin had walked out from the crowd at some point.

He looked radiant with his sword-like eyebrows and shining eyes. The white tuxedo he was wearing fitted his figure well. Just standing there, he reminded others of princes they had read about in fairytales.

Receiving the response he wanted, Jessamine's son snatched the microphone back and retrieved his right to speak. "Since you're in Class F while I'm in Class A, it'd be unjust of me to choose an IQ battle. So, let's have a music battle."

"Sure. How would you like to compete?" Irwin was unfazed.

"There's an orchestra right here. We'll each pick an instrument and play them at the same time. What we need to do is catch up with each other's tempo, yet not get distracted by each other. The one who completes the whole tune is the winner." Jessamine's son laid out the rules.

Meanwhile, Alexander's gaze landed on the child's figure. It seemed like he came prepared.

"No problem," Irwin agreed.

As such, Jessamine's son chose the piano whereas Irwin chose the flute.

The musicians from the orchestra were invited on stage to be the judges and the competition began ten minutes later.

The tune from the piano sounded elegant and cohesive, which was enjoyed by everyone.

On the other hand, the tune from the flute resembled a small stream, continuous and harmoniously matched with the piano's tune, perfectly integrating the melodies from both instruments.

Both of them were immersed in their performances and it was not easy to distinguish the winner.

On the right side of the stage, Jamie watched with interest as the extraordinarily talented Irwin played the flute. He swirled the wine inside his glass and commented, "That brat actually has such a talent. He's good at keeping secrets."

"That's right. The two children are well-versed with their instruments. I think it's a tie," Shirley agreed.

"If that person were here and added some difficulty to this competition, it'd be easy to see who's better," Jamie said with a smile.

"That person?" asked Shirley.

Stunned, Jamie fell into a daze for a moment and quickly picked himself up from it. "No one. I was just spouting nonsense. I think I saw a friend of mine. Excuse me for a moment while I go and say hi."

After saying that, he left Shirley and walked away.

Once he was sure that he was not followed, he put down his wine glass and walked into the crowd, trying to locate Alexia.

The deeper he went into the crowd, the more variations of gossip he could hear.

"It's good to be rich. Not only do you get to have many women but children too. Those children are all so excellent. Alexander is so lucky."

"Tsk. No matter how excellent they are, they're still not his children. Once he passes away, his inheritance will no longer belong to him.

"If you put it that way... Is Alexander incapable of having children?"

Jamie almost burst out laughing when he heard that.

However, he could not blame them because Alexander had been with so many women, yet none of them had ever gotten pregnant.

Putting his fist to his lips, he cleared his throat to stop his urge to laugh.

His coughing also successfully caught Alexia's attention.

"Godfather!"

"Hey!" He walked over and hugged her in his arms before running away, "Elise, I'll need you to lend me your child to use."

Elise was confused.

Do you mind listening to what you've just said?

Lend. Child. Use. Are those words supposed to go together?

Before she could react, Jamie and Alexia had disappeared into the crowd, so she could not stop them in time.

Jamie carried Alexia in his arms and ran all the way to the parking lot, found the mini French horn Narissa left behind and then stuffed it into the child's arms.

"Alexia, do you know what this is?"

"Of course." She nodded excitedly. "This is a mini French horn! Godmother used to play this. Godfather, have you and Godmother ever kissed?"

"What? What the heck are you talking about?"

Jamie felt like he was struck by lightning when he heard that. Children nowadays have such messed up imaginations. What does a mini French horn have to do with kissing?

### Coolest Girl In Town Chapter 866

Chapter 866 A Downgraded Counterattack

Alexia mischievously stuck out her tongue. "Bleh..."

The awkwardness of that question made Jamie palm his forehead, but when he heard the increasingly aggressive flute and piano tunes competing with each other, he composed himself and swung the French horn before her. "Irwin is being bullied. Do you want to help him?"

"Yes!" Alexia shouted. "Very good. I'll teach you how to play this. Watch carefully. All you need to do is to use your fingers to push these buttons and blow with all your might. Then, just change the notes quickly."

"Do, Re, Mi, Fa, So, La, Ti." Jamie played a few notes with the mini French horn and then cleaned the mouthpiece with a wet wipe before handing it to Alexia. "Try it."

Narissa had taught him how to play the mini French horn and he only learned the basics because he thought it was fun. It was only after a while when he found out that she wanted to ruin Alexander's engagement party with it.

That woman always has such strange but interesting ideas. Holding the mini French horn between her hands, Alexia played with it but showed no intention of practicing it.

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Just as Jamie was about to urge her, she suddenly pressed on the buttons, put her lips to the mouthpiece, and blew out a perfect note. Then, she began to do a run of notes. "Do Re Mi Mi Mi, Re Mi Re So."

Jamie's eyes lit up. "Do you know how to play?"

"Of course." Alexia blinked her beautiful eyes, which made her look cute and lively. "Why didn't you say so?"

"You didn't ask."

""

Feeling resigned, he wondered why children nowadays were so difficult to deal with. Also, were they not staying abroad since they were born? How could one know how to play the flute while the other knew how to play the mini French horn?

"Alright, alright. Let's leave the details aside." He quickly changed the topic. "Now, it's time to make the unimaginable happen!"

"Come on." He hugged Alexia in his arms again and turned to leave. "Let's head back to the banquet and add some fuel to the fire!"

•••

Back at the venue, ten minutes had passed, but both children were still playing their instruments. None of them were willing to admit defeat.

Fortunately, both of them were equally talented, so no matter how long they were playing, the crowd had no complaints.

At that moment, a sharp note from the mini French horn suddenly sounded into the room. Then, a cheery wedding march tune began to play and spread throughout the venue.

Once the loud mini French horn reverberated throughout the room, everyone made way for whoever was playing the mini French horn.

Immediately, the pianist went out of flow and Jessamine's son consecutively played a few wrong notes. Although he was able to make a comeback, he still could not hide the few ear-piercing mistakes from these noble guests.

Meanwhile on Irwin's side, he was completely immersed in his performance as if he had become one with the flute. Not only was he not affected by the sound of the mini French horn, he even changed his key and started to play along with the mini French horn. The harmony immediately turned into a lively tune.

Just as the crowd was confused about who was spoiling the mood, Jamie walked arrogantly toward the stage with Alexia playing the mini French horn on his shoulders.

As they neared the stage, Alexia played the mini French horn even louder.

Meanwhile, Irwin could feel the sound right before him, so he slowly opened his eyes. When he saw his sister, he smiled adoringly and cleverly improvised his playing to match hers.

The two had been playing instruments this way ever since they were abroad. There were even times when they used three to four instruments together, so playing with only a flute and a mini French horn was already considered beginner level for them. So, naturally, they were able to play together in tacit agreement.

While under the attack of the siblings' strange duet, Jessamine's son lost his tempo. He held on for a while longer before his piano was the first to stop, which also announced his defeat.

After that, Irwin and Alexia also stopped playing.

The results were clear. Irwin, who everyone assumed would lose, was able to withstand the pressure and win against Jessamine's son.

On the stage, Jessamine's expression turned dark as coal.

A French horn ruined her romantic engagement party. Now, even her farewell party was ruined by a mini French horn!

What did I do to you, French horn?!

The whole venue was plunged into silence as everyone placed their attention on the two children on stage.

A long while later, Jessamine's son appeared from behind the piano with a defeated expression as he weakly announced to the crowd, "I lost."

Once he finished, he lowered his head and began to cry. His large tears fell from his eyes and he did not even have the courage to wipe them away.

Feeling distressed for her brother, Jessamine's daughter ran over and grabbed her brother's sleeve, trying to comfort him, "Are you alright?"

However, the boy had lost his dignity, so he was not in the mood to reply to her.

The more she watched her brother cry, the more anxious she became. She turned to Irwin and ran to him.

"You're the one who bullied my brother!"

Alexander keenly noticed the situation and quickly grabbed Irwin. Meanwhile, the young girl missed and fell straight onto the stage before bursting into tears. The situation had gone out of control at this point.

After setting Irwin down, Alexander coldly ordered the servant on the side, "Come over and bring the child away."

"Yes, sir!"

A male servant ran up the stage and toward Irwin before kneeling beside him, wanting to carry him away.

However, Alexander kicked the servant away. "Are you dumb or blind? I meant the other two!"

"Yes, sir. Right away!"

The servant got to his feet, grabbed the children with each of his hands, and carried Jessamine's children off the stage while the mother trailed behind.

Now that the three had gone away, the atmosphere became particularly strange.

Today was Jessamine's son's birthday, after all, but Alexander had chased them away. What was the meaning of this?

Standing on the stage while sweeping his gaze across the crowd below, Alexander pondered for a moment before snatching the microphone from the emcee. He had decided to face the situation openly.

"Everyone, Miss Jessamine and I have conflicting personalities, so we have decided to cancel our engagement. From today onwards, we'll be interacting with each other as friends. Today's events are only a small argument between children, so I hope that everyone can still enjoy your time here. Please excuse me while I tend to some personal matters."

Afterward, he stuffed the microphone back into the emcee's hand before turning toward Irwin. "Come with me."

Meanwhile, Jamie also silently followed behind them with Alexia in his arms.

Noticing the situation, Elise also silently followed them.

Without Alexander there, gossip spread like wildfire across the entire venue.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. Now that problems have appeared, it's quite clear who has Alexander's support. Did you see how protective he was just now? It seems like Anastasia isn't a push-over!"

"It hasn't been long since her return, yet she's able to capture Alexander's heart. Do any of you know about her background?"

"Believe it or not, the Griffith Family would definitely be under the Whites' control!"

"…"

•••

Inside the spacious lounge, Jessamine stood dejectedly in the middle of the room and completely ignored her crying children beside her.

Meanwhile, Alexander sat in the seat in front of her and questioned her with a serious expression, "Are you going to say it yourself or do you want me to have someone get to the bottom of this?"

"Hah." She looked at him with contempt as she spoke with her eyebrow raised, "What's there to investigate? What did my son say wrong? If they aren't better than us, what right do they have to replace us?"

"Now that your son lost, you should've accepted the reality, right?" Jamie interrupted.

"Yes, I lost, but I won't admit it. I didn't lose to Ansatasia White. I lost to Alexander; I lost because he is a man who's never satisfied with what he has. I lost to a completely heartless man!"

### Coolest Girl In Town Chapter 867

Chapter 867 Replacing Me With Me

Since Jessamine had the reason and 'evidence', she looked at Alexander and accused him before turning her attention to Elise. "Anastaisa, do you think you've won?"

"This man..." She pointed at Alexander while she complained reluctantly, "Is heartless. You and I are the same. We're just a substitute for him to remember his dead wife. Sooner or later, he'll treat you like how he did to me. He will discard you like trash!"

Meanwhile, Elise wanted to say, I am the dead wife you're talking about. Can't I replace me with me? Obviously, since she had to hide her identity, she acted like a winning mistress and announced, "I'll just replace the place Elise Sinclair has in his heart."

"Hah. So many women have failed before you. Who do you think you are? Do you think he likes children? Look at me!" Jessamine did not believe her.

"She's Anastasia White and I'm willing to let her replace that person!" Alexander domineeringly proclaimed.

How can another man's wife and children compare to his own?

Smiling sarcastically, Jessamine retorted, "How touching. Isn't that how you treated me before? You gave me whatever I asked for, but what about now? You wouldn't even spare me a glance anymore. How much do you think your promises and protection are worth?"

As Elise continued to watch, she sighed and shook her head. Humans shouldn't be greedy because once a person is overcome with greed, it will be hard to satisfy the desire, and that person will never be happy.

In fact, Jessamine could have treated this situation like the other women in Alexander's life. The others saw the contract as a business deal. Once they did their part, they would take the money and not have to worry about going poor for the rest of their lives.

However, she had to fall for a man that was not hers and even used her children to get him. In the end, it was herself who ruined her family's happiness.

"Time will prove my words, but that's not something you should be bothered with. Take your children, leave, and start your own life with them."

After Elise said that, she shook her head at Alexander, hoping that he would not make things difficult for them.

Of course, Alexander would not reject her, so he asked his assistant to bring them away.

Meanwhile, Jessamine mustered up her courage and refused to let anyone come near her. "Don't touch my children. We'll leave on our own!"

In the end, the three left the venue under the surveillance of people from Smith Co..

Once she left, Alexander looked at Alexia, walked over, and carried her in his arms before asking with a frown, "Alexia, tell me. Who asked you to play the mini French horn in public?"

"It was my Godfather!" she answered without even giving it a second thought and directly exposed Jamie.

Meanwhile, Jamie found it funny and said, "I even chose the tune. Isn't it cheery? Haha!"

Alexander's face darkened as a cold glint flashed across his eyes. "Did you forget that she's a girl?"

"What's wrong with her being a girl? Girls shouldn't be defined by any rules. Didn't you see how well she played that tune? She's an absolute genius!" Jamie was still feeling good about himself. He felt proud for having such a talented goddaughter.

Rolling his eyes, Alexander reprimanded, "You and Narissa are such a good match."

The happiness Jamie felt instantly fell. "Hey, why are you mentioning her all of sudden?"

Seeing that the culprit was not feeling any sense of guilt, Alexander focused on changing his daughter's mind. "Alexia, promise me that you won't play with the mini French horn anymore."

"Why? It's a fun instrument to play!" She was still feeling excited.

"When have you ever seen a princess carrying around a large French horn?" he gently implied.

"Oh, my!" Alexia opened her arms excitedly. "A French horn-playing Princess! That's so cool!"

Feeling at a loss for words, Alexander turned to Jamie and looked at him with murderous eyes.

Sensing that something was not right, Jamie laughed sheepishly and tried to find an excuse to escape. "Hehe. About that. I think I forgot to turn off the burner in my kitchen. I should hurry back. Goodbye everyone!"

Before he even finished his words, he was gone.

Elise glanced at the door and started to feel worried. "Do you think Jessamine will expose the contract?"

"She won't," he affirmed.

"How are you so sure?" She was confused.

Alexander turned to look at her with a determined gaze. "Because she's a mother."

No mother would disregard her children's safety.

•••

Inside a standard residential area in Tissote.

After dinner, Lyra pulled Adelpha into the living room to try on some clothes.

Since Adelpha had been staying in the countryside for seven years and had finally come home, Lyra wanted to compensate her daughter for all those missed years.

Halfway through the dress fitting, Lyra held Adelpha's rough hands as tears of distress fell from her eyes. "Those years must have been difficult for you. Look at your hands. How much hard work did you do to get such rough hands?"

Thinking of her past, Adelpha felt saddened and pouted her lips too.

"Since you know how hard it is to be a farmer, you should be more obedient in the future. If you ever cause trouble for your mother and I again, I will make sure you stay in the countryside for the rest of your life." Despite the sentimental occasion, Onyx did not forget to warn Adelpha.

"Mom, did you hear that?" Adelpha sobbed and acted like a spoiled child in her mother's arms.

While hugging her daughter in her arms, Lyra scolded, "Haven't you said enough during dinner? We're finally reunited, so why do you have to spoil the mood by saying that? White,

I'm telling you, I've already made up my mind. I only have one daughter, and no one is to take her away from me!"

After that, she turned to look at Adelpha and immediately returned to being a kind mother. "There, there. Don't be afraid. I'll bring you out for a blind date tomorrow and find you a husband that loves you. After you have a home and not have to rely on your father, he won't be able to do anything to you!"

Speechless, Onyx said, "You're doting on her too much. You'll regret it someday!"

Once he said that, he threw the newspaper in his hand on the table and picked up the remote to turn on the television.

As he was angry with the mother-daughter pair, he irritatedly switched channels. After going through a few channels, he abruptly stopped his movement and stared at the television with a heavy expression.

It was an entertainment news channel and the host was reporting on a rich man's personal life. That rich man just happened to be Alexander.

Though the news was not anything strange and it was not the first time Onyx saw such news, he was shocked when he saw the woman standing beside Alexander.

"Isn't that Anastasia?" Lyra was quick to discover what was wrong. She let go of Adelpha's hand, sat on the couch beside her before, and craned her neck to observe the woman inside the screen better. "That's right. It's her, but why is she with Alexander?"

Hearing that, Adelpha froze as her hands that were beside her subconsciously clenched tightly. Her eyes were filled with rage and unwillingness as she stared at the screen.

That was supposed to be her position, but Anastasia had stolen it!

Although they had not been in contact for seven years, Alexander had never said that they were over. He was clearly waiting for her return, but that b\*tch Anastasia took advantage of her absence and stole her man!

Back then, Anastasia took away her place as Danilo Yorkson's apprentice and caused her to suffer hardships in the countryside for seven years. Now, she stole the man she loved dearly. That b\*tch must be fated to ruin my life!

"The news on my phone says that Alexander has publicly cancelled his previous engagement for the sake of Anastasia!" Lyra held her phone and read the news as if she had discovered something very interesting.

### **Coolest Girl In Town Chapter 868**

Chapter 868 Distance Influences Affection

"Let me see!" Onyx anxiously grabbed Lyra's phone. He read multiple entertainment news consecutively and his expression became complicated. When Anastasia came back from abroad, she was heavily in debt. What does Alexander see in her?

Could he have paid for all her debts? If so, it means she has changed from being a stone to a gem, right?

Now that her status has risen, does that mean the White Family can do whatever we want now? As Onyx thought of that, an undetectable smile appeared on his face; even he himself did not realize how cunning his smile was.

Ever since he caused his good old friend to be sent to jail, people in the industry had been giving him the cold shoulder while those in his company had constantly been giving him a hard time as well. After suffering from such treatment for a long time, the arrogance in his bones was all gone.

His only hope was to make a name for himself and could someday hold his head up high. He did not expect the heavens would answer to him and give him a chance to realize his dream!

"It seems like we're really going to become in-laws with the Griffith Family!" Lyra was so excited and held Onyx's hand while saying, "Dear, we won't have to watch our spendings anymore!"

Her words were exactly what Onyx was thinking, but he did not affirm her words out of saving face. However, his actions meant he tacitly agreed.

While the two were busy celebrating, Adelpha felt like she had been doused in cold water and felt chills running through her body.

"You're putting your hopes on Anastasia? I think you should forget it. If she really wanted you guys to live a better life, she wouldn't have let you find out about such marvelous news on TV, would she? The truth is that she thinks that the White Family is a burden, so she deliberately hid this from us!"

Sighing, Lyra added, "You're right. Back when she was heavily in debt, we chose to sever ties with her and move away, so she must still hate us for that."

Onyx slammed his hand on the table and stood up. "What nonsense are you talking about? Severed ties with her? We're a family. We're connected by blood and share the same tacit understanding. Is that something that's easily severed? Raising her is my responsibility, and without me, would she have the happy life she has today? I'll personally pay them a visit tomorrow and see for myself whether Anastasia would be that heartless as to watch me, her biological father, live off the streets!"

•••

After leaving the banquet, Jamie went to a nightclub to get drunk.

He booked a private room for himself and called a group of wine girls over to drink and play with him. Later in the night, he was so drunk that he dizzily leaned against the couch. At times, he even found it hard to breathe.

While in a daze, he heard shouts from the corridor outside.

"Cut the act. You're here to sell yourself. Do you think you're some young lady from a rich family?"

"Knock it off! I'm bringing her home with me, so don't you touch her!"

"Hey, buddy. Charissa has the Keller Family backing her, so even if you don't show her any respect, you should still think about who's behind her!"

"Scram!"

After the chaotic shouts died down, Jamie heard a familiar voice. "F\*ck you! I've had enough of you!"

That shout was followed by the sound of a glass bottle shattering after hitting something hard. "You b\*tch! How dare you try to disfigure me! If I let you leave this club today, I'll spell my name backwards! Get her!"

"Come on!" The man and his companions went all out on Charissa. Although security guards were protecting her, the drunk man was furious as he swung his fists and legs without care.

Bang! A loud bang sounded and Jamie saw Charissa's face being pinned on the clear glass pane on the door. Inhaling a deep breath, he grabbed the whiskey bottle on the table, dashed outside, and hit the man pinning Charissa to the ground with it.

Then, he quickly pulled her and ran away before the others could react. The group of men was hot on their tail whereas the duo ran a few miles before finally managing to lose them by hiding under a tunnel under the bridge.

A gust of cold wind started blowing and Jamie felt dizzy again. He plopped onto the stairs by the riverside and dazedly asked, "Why are you doing this?"

"It's my business. It doesn't concern you." Charissa sat down beside him. "Once a buddy, always a buddy. If you're facing any difficulties, you can tell me anytime." He narrowed his eyes and spoke in a lazy tone like he was about to fall asleep.

"Who wants to be your buddy?" Charissa stubbornly retorted. After she said that, both of them fell silent. A long while later, she finally piped up. "Why are you alone? Where's Narissa?"

Jamie stayed silent and pursed his lips. Turning to face him, Charissa felt wickedly excited, "Did you guys get into a fight? No way. You guys broke up?"

Without waiting for his reply, she continued to confirm her words, "No, I know! You don't like Narissa. It was all her wishful thinking, right?"

He still remained silent. Back when Narissa was still around, he was afraid to admit he liked her. Now that she was gone, he was afraid to admit he had no feelings for her. What a coward.

However, Charissa thought he had admitted to it, so she looked at him for a while longer before leaning in to place her hand on his thigh before moving it upward. "You want it, do you? Why don't I help you?"

While she spoke, she leaned in to kiss him. Just as she was about to touch him, he turned his head and avoided her.

Frustrated, Charissa sat back down. "Sometimes, I wonder what goes on in your head. If you don't like me, why bother taking care of me?"

Heaving a deep sigh, Jamie staggered to his feet. "I'll send you home." "No need." As she was feeling awkward, she did not want to stay with him any longer, so she turned and left.

He stumbled back onto the road and walked back while fishing out his phone. Then, he opened WhatsApp to locate Narissa's chatbox before playing the voice messages she sent.

The silent and gloomy road suddenly became lively.

"Jamie, I wanna eat from the restaurant by the intersection. Go over there and buy me some food!"

"Hey, you b\*stard! I'm starving to death. Where are you?"

"Jamie Keller! If I ever be so kind as to modify you another car, I'm a worm!"

"Your highness is around the corner. Come out and greet her!"

As he listened to these voice messages, he laughed, but his eyes soon became filled with tears.

•••

After sending off the guests, Alexander made Elise and her children stay the night.

Elise coaxed Alexia to sleep and returned to her room.

Just when she entered the door, a figure dashed out from behind the door. Before she could react, she had become Alexander's prey and was pinned to the wall.

An unexpected kiss landed on her lips and she suddenly felt dizzy from it.

With her last ounce of rationale, she pushed him away and warned silently, "The children are right next door. Behave yourself!"

Alexander mischievously raised his eyebrows and leaned even closer to her. "Do you know what 'distance influences attraction' means?"

"Stop." Elise feigned innocence. "Although we've been married for many years, my current identity isn't. If I were to move in with you, isn't that setting a wrong example to our daughter?"

"She wouldn't dare!" Alexander's voice was raised by a pitch. "I'll break her legs!"

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. You're such a vicious father. You haven't been with them for long and you're already thinking of abusing them," she joked.

"What I mean is to break the legs of the b\*stard that dared to lure my daughter. How could I bear to hurt my dear daughter?"

"Aren't you afraid that your son would turn out like you? What if someone breaks his legs?"

"Men that aren't shameless can never get the girl."

"Hah! Alexander, you're being double-standard!"

### Coolest Girl In Town Chapter 869

Chapter 869 Why Are You Bullying Mommy?

Alexander did not continue the topic and stared intently at her. His gaze gradually turned passionate and affectionate.

Then, he tidied up the scattered hair by her forehead. Although he was looking at Anastasia's face, he could still clearly see the outline of Elise's features; the more he looked at her face, the more beautiful he thought she was.

"Ellie, I can finally go back to the days where I can see you the moment I wake up."

Grabbing his hand, she used her face to rub against it. "Yes. We're finally together."

As they looked into each other's eyes, their passion was suddenly ignited.

After a few seconds of longing eye-contact, Alexander hugged Elise by her waist and turned around to enter the bedroom. He placed her on the bed and pressed himself on her.

Dense kisses rained down on her body, which made her twist uncontrollably.

Ugh...

They were unable to control their desire and Alexander could hear Elise's low pants beside his ear. Her moans were like a trigger that made the passion inside him burn even more. As such, his hands started to move downward.

Right before she was about to lose her rationale, she blushed while biting her lip and hugging his face. She shook her head and said, "We can't."

"I'll be gentle." A fire was burning inside his eyes, but there was also a trace of fear and trepidation, making him look like a pitiful puppy.

Elise's heart softened instantly and she could not bring herself to refuse him.

Sensing that she had compromised, he immediately blocked her lips with a kiss as if he was afraid that she might change her mind. Then, he began his unbridled attack.

Just as the two were in the moment, the door suddenly burst open, and in ran an excited Alexia. "Mommy, Mommy. I want to sleep with you!"

After she said that, she raised her head and saw Alexander pinning Elise down on the bed.

"Ah!" she screamed in shock and angrily pointed at Alexander. "Mr. Handsome! How could you bully my mommy?"

The two adults stared at her for two seconds before realizing what was happening. Then, they quickly got up and each stood to the side.

While they were tidying up their clothes, Irwin heard the commotion and came into the room as well. He looked at their messy hair and raised his eyebrows as though he was used to seeing such a scene.

Meanwhile, Alexia added fuel to the fire and complained to her brother, "Irwin, Mr. Alexander was bullying Mommy. He was lying on top of her just now. How bad of him!"

Elise felt so embarrassed that she did not know where to place her hands. She then stomped her foot on Alexander's shoe and hinted at him with her eyes.

You caused this mess, so you deal with it!

The pain made Alexander scrunch his eyebrows and he scratched his eyebrows while feeling at a loss for words.

It seemed like it was not an easy situation to explain to children, especially Irwin. His gaze revealed that he knew what was happening, so it would not be easy to fool him.

Fortunately for them, Irwin was caring enough to help them disguise the truth.

"Alexia, Mr. Alexander and Mommy are playing a game. It's a way grownups show that they like each other. Aren't you hoping that Mr. Alexander could become our daddy? Once Mommy plays a few more rounds of the game with him, you'll have your wish realized."

Blinking her shiny eyes, Alexia looked at him with her innocent eyes. "Really?"

"Of course. Don't you believe me?" he asked with a stoic face. "Alright, now. Let's not bother them anymore. I'm sleeping over with you."

After that, he nodded at Alexander and Elise, grabbed Alexia's hand, and led her out of the room. Ironically, he did not forget to close the door behind him as well.

A playful glint flashed across Alexander's eyes as he proudly praised, "As expected of my son."

Meanwhile in the corridor, Irwin asked while they were walking, "Alexia, do you want to have a younger sister or brother?"

"A sister," she answered.

"Isn't a brother better?" he half-heartedly asked while staring in front. "That way, me and our younger brother can protect you together."

"No, I want a younger sister!"

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That night, Elise allowed Alexander to stay the night. However, they were afraid of attracting the children over, so they kept their hands to themselves.

It was a night of agony for Alexander as he had to hold in his desire.

It was not until dawn that he finally fell asleep dazedly.

A moment after he fell asleep, Elise, who was beside him, pulled off the covers and was about to get out of bed.

Yet, Alexander pulled her back and trapped her in his embrace. Like a young puppy, he kept nudging against her. "Stay with me."

"I'm an early bird and the sun is already out. If we don't go out sooner, Irwin will start overthinking." She gently pushed his hands away.

"What can a seven to eight-year-old think?" His eyes were still closed when he said that.

Recalling the scene from yesterday night, she felt embarrassed again and slapped his back. "Please don't look down on your son's ability to assess the situation."

Alexander unreluctantly removed his hand and obediently sat up.

At such a moment, he wished his son was not so smart.

Elise put on her robe and entered the bathroom while Alexander sat on the bed, lost in his thoughts. A while later, he dashed into the bathroom and hugged her from behind. Then, he lazily placed his jaw on the nape of her neck and began rubbing his jaw against her.

"Alexander!" She felt both ticklish and numb from being pricked. "Your beard!"

However, he stubbornly stayed there.

Having no choice, she prepared some shaving foam and helped him shave his beard.

Although he shaved every day, there would be a large patch of stubble on his face the next day. As it was hard to shave the stubble, she had to be very careful when she helped him so that she would not injure him.

Watching her intent focus, Alexander suddenly felt the urge to play with her, so he leaned in with his face still filled with shaving foam and tried to kiss her.

Elise keenly dodged and exclaimed, "Stop playing around!"

Then, he snaked his arms around her waist and pulled her into his embrace before obediently getting into position. "If I stop messing around, will I get the privilege to have such treatment every day?"

Putting the shaving blade right up to his neck, she joked, "Any more tricks and I'll take your life!"

Unexpectedly, he raised his head arrogantly and said, "To be able to die in the hands of a beautiful woman like you, I will die a happy ghost."

"Ew..." A disdainful expression appeared on her face. "Alexander, I think you've become even more shameless."

The man did not reply to her, but there was a smile creeping up his lips.

Knock. Knock.

A servant announced their presence by the door.

"Mr. Griffith, Miss White's family are here. They said they have something they need to discuss with her personally and are waiting by the entrance."

Elise's happy mood instantly disappeared as she heavily dropped the shaving blade into the sink while turning on the faucet. "Jeez. They're so hard to get rid of. That family is dishonest and shameless. Just ask someone to chase them out and ignore them."

After thinking about it, Alexander turned and left the bathroom. "Bring them to the side hall and tell them I'll head over there once I'm done with work."

"Yes, sir."

"Are you really planning on meeting them?" She was feeling a little unhappy.

Faintly smiling, he explained, "I'm going to ignore them and make things difficult for them. If they are like how you described, they're only tough on the outside and timid within, so we won't have to worry about them causing trouble."

"If you wanna meet them, meet them yourself. I physically cannot face my family. Literally."

To her, if she even looked at them, she would not be able to face the dead Elise Sinclair.

"There's no rush. Our family is finally reunited, so today is our family time."

### Coolest Girl In Town Chapter 870

Chapter 870 "Extended a Lot of Care"

The Whites were invited into a palace-like mansion and began to feel dizzy. Before, they only knew Alexander was rich, but they did not know he was this rich.

To their knowledge, only the highest of leaders had the right to live in such a British-influenced mansion. "Dear, did you look around when we were walking in? This is such a big house. Even if we move in, there'll still be plenty of rooms!"

At the thought of the small two-bedroom with one living room house she was currently living in, Lyra began to devise a plan to stay here upon her arrival.

Onyx pushed her hand away and pretended to tidy up his clothes. "Watch your volume. If someone heard what you've just said, they'd think we don't have any life experiences!"

Pouting, Lyra secretly retorted that they indeed had never experienced anything like this, but because of her pride, she did rebuke him. Meanwhile, Adelpha did not listen to any of that as she was silently observing all the furniture in the room.

As expected from the richest man in the city, just one plain couch cost hundreds of thousands and the material it was made from was the best of its kind. It was impossible to be compared with the low-quality furniture that the Whites owned.

She chose a single couch and carefully sat on it. Then, she was instantly cradled by the couch and felt like she was sitting on a cloud as her body gradually relaxed.

At that moment, she felt like she was the hostess of this place.

Suddenly, the light above her head was replaced with darkness as a dark shadow covered her face.

She irritatedly opened her eyes and saw Lyra's idiotic smile before her.

"Hehe. Dear Adelpha, how is it? Is the couch comfortable?"

Frowning in annoyance, Adelpha ignored her mother, got up from the couch, and walked away.

If Lyra had not been so useless and chased Anastasia away back then, everything here would have been hers and she would not have had to take advantage of someone else's things without shame.

The longer she stayed here, the more she felt that life was not fair.

Meanwhile, Onyx was able to stay composed and put on a father-in-law act as he found himself a seat. After that, he did not move an inch from his spot.

Today was considered to be the first official meeting between the father-in-law and son-in-law, so he had to act the part.

The family of three waited in the hall—each with their own thoughts—from 9.00AM to 7.00PM.

At 7.30PM, Onyx could not stand it anymore.

He rose to his feet and smashed the freshly-served cup of tea into pieces right before the servant.

"Is this how the Griffith Family treats their guests? We came all the way here, yet they ignored us for the whole day. What is the meaning of this?"

"Where is Alexander? Get him over here!"

The servant went forward to comfort him, "Mr. White, Mr. Griffith is busy with work. Please sit down and wait for a moment. He will come over as soon as he's finished with work. How about I serve you another cup of tea?"

"This is already the eighth cup you served me!" Onyx was so pissed that he gestured with his hands. "Are you trying to make me drink to death?"

"Mr. White, you're twisting my words. If you don't want tea, how about I serve you some coffee?" The servant patiently served them.

Waving his hand to reject, Onyx threatened, "Quit talking nonsense. Go and get Alexander now, or else, I'll turn this place upside down!"

The moment he finished speaking, Alexander's loud voice came from the door.

"Why don't you start from the couch?"

Looking over, Onyx met Alexander's dark eyes and quickly closed his lips, suddenly turning mute.

With a snort, Alexander lazily blinked his eyes as he took off his gloves and entered the room. Then, he elegantly sat on the main couch, crossed his legs, and leaned his arms on the armrest. His attitude looked carefree, but the air felt like there was an invisible pressure pressing down on them.

Meanwhile, Adelpha was conquered by the dense superior temperament around Alexander. She carefully tidied up her appearance and jumped in her spot like a sparrow. Though her actions were not extravagant, they were an eyesore.

"Sorry for the wait. Whatever you have to say, you may say it now." He kept silent after saying that.

Onyx returned to his seat and asked unconfidently, "Where's my daughter? Call her over. I have something to tell her."

An unnoticeable sneer appeared on Alexander's face as disdain flashed across his eyes.

Onyx previously claimed that he wanted to settle scores with Alexander, but now that Alexander was right before him, he was afraid to go against him, which was the epitome of bullying the weak but wary of the strong.

"She's now mine, so you can tell me whatever it is you wanna tell her." Alexander made his stand.

Looking up at him, Onyx felt his throat tense up. He hesitated for a long time before finally finding his voice. "Fine, then. Anastasia is my daughter. I raised her, so now that I'm old, it's time for her to provide for me. Tell her that this responsibility is set by the law, so she can't run away from it!"

Alexander nodded repeatedly. "Yes, it is the child's responsibility to provide for their parents. What you said made sense, but if I remember correctly, children must provide twenty to thirty percent of their salary as alimony for their parents."

"That's right. At least twenty percent!" Onyx had memorized that particular law before coming here.

"But I'm the one providing for Anastasia, so she doesn't use or earn any money. Her salary is zero, and twenty percent of that is still zero, which means the amount of alimony she needs

to give you is also zero. From my understanding, Anastasia has done that. Don't tell me that you're not satisfied with her contribution and you want more from me?"

That was what Onyx was thinking, but he was too embarrassed to admit it.

"Anastasia is my daughter, so if you want to marry her, you do need to give me some alimony. No one's child is raised without money. I've put in so much effort to raise her to this age, and it's unfair that I don't get anything in return, right?" Onyx stopped beating around the bush.

"As the old saying goes, raising a child to prevent being lonely. I understand that. So, what you mean to say is that you want to reacknowledge Anastasia as your daughter and let her care for you for the rest of your life, right?" A faint smile appeared on Alexander's face, but it did not reach his eyes.

"I never said that I didn't want my daughter. We're family, and our fate is sealed by the heavens. Even if our bones broke, we'd still be connected by blood. I said all those harsh words back then because I wanted to teach her a lesson. In fact, I've always kept her in my heart!" Onyx chose a few sentimental words to say.

"Alas..." Alexander cooperated with him and acted like he was touched. "You've extended so much care for her."

Seeing that he had successfully tricked Alexander, Onyx relaxed his breath.

At that moment, Alexander turned to Adelpha and Lyra.

"How about you both? Do you have any requests?"

Lyra opened her mouth to speak but was quickly interrupted by Adelpha.

"I don't have any requests, but Anastasia and I have always had a good relationship. It'd be great if I can continue living with her!"

I need to fight for my stay. This castle is where I belong and it is my right!

That tiny house of ours? I'm not planning to ever return there.

Although Lyra did not know what Adelpha was up to, she did not stop her. Instead, she smilingly agreed, "I'm already so old, so I don't have many requests either. But… Adelpha is not young anymore, and Anastasia's children are already eight years old. Looking at how she's still single…"

#### **Coolest Girl In Town Chapter 871**

Chapter 871 Can't Skip the Bill

It would be best if you could introduce a rich young master to be my son-in-law. Nodding, Alexander asked, "I understand. Is that all?"

"That's all for now." Afraid that his wife and daughter might embarrass him, Onyx quickly spoke up. "Ok." As Alexander nodded again, he looked at the door and snapped his fingers.

The next second, a suit-clad assistant came in and passed a kraft paper bag to Onyx. Puzzled, he retrieved the paper bag and opened it to reveal the document inside. His face fell after reading its content.

Inside the paper bag was a debt agreement with Anastasia's signature. It was written very clearly that Anastasia owed Alexander five million Cittadel Crowns. Onyx questioned Alexander with a darkened face, "Why are you letting me see this?"

Spreading his hands innocently, Alexander reasoned, "Didn't you say you wanted to bring Anastasia away? Since you and Anastasia have reconciled and reestablished your relationship as a family, you should pay back the money she owes me. Once you pay her debts, you can bring her home."

When Lyra heard that, she was immediately flustered. "About that, isn't Anastasia your girlfriend? Why does she have to pay you back the money you gave her?"

With an expressionless face, Alexander replied, "Mrs. White, I own a business, not a charity center. What's more, you should pay back what you owe. Don't tell me you're trying to skip the bill?"

Once he said that, the entire hall fell dead silent.

The Whites looked at each other, completely at a loss for what to do.

We came here to take advantage of Anastasia. It's fine if we don't get any advantage, but why do we have to solve such a huge problem?

Didn't the rumors about Alexander say that he's very generous? Why is he being so stingy to a woman from the White Family?

Without waiting for them to respond, Alexander fished out his phone from his pocket and deliberately showed it to the White Family. Then, he casually said, "Even if you want to skip the bill, I've already recorded everything you said earlier, so there's no way out for you, Mr. White. Soon, the lawyers at Smith Co. will apply for a complaint and have all of the White Family's assets frozen to be used for repaying Anastasia's debt."

Then, he paused for a moment before faking a smile while looking at Adelpha. "Oh, right. You said you wanted to live with us, right? Actually, there's no place for you in the Griffith Residence, but since you're so sincere, you can stay here and become a low-grade servant. You can even earn some money to pay your sister's debt."

"That's not possible!" Lyra was anxious and she quickly pulled her daughter behind her back. "Mr. Griffith, Anastasia is the one who owes you money. How can you let my daughter work for you to help others pay their debt? She has yet to marry someone!"

"It was you who said you wanted her to catch up with Anastasia. If I let her stay here and become the nanny of the children, she'll instantly become a mother too. Isn't that what you wanted?" Alexander coldly stood up and tidied his outfit.

"What I meant is for you to help Adelpha find a good family to marry into. Who knew you'd misunderstand me and make such an arrangement?!" Lyra was exasperated.

"I don't have the time and effort to guess what you mean. I offered to let her be the children's nanny because I pity your family and want to give you a high-salary job. Once the permit has been issued, every penny the White Family owns will be deducted. If you don't have the salary I'm willing to pay you, all of you will have to suffer and wait for your death. That's all I have to say. You guys can think about which option to choose."

Onyx felt dizzy and fell back onto the couch. "Anastasia is such a spendthrift. I must owe her something in my last life! That ungrateful woman! I'm so pissed..."

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Danny International Finance Corporation.

9.00AM.

After Danny sent Ariel to her office with a goodbye kiss, he turned around and ran out of the company.

"Hey, where are you going?" Ariel tried to call him back.

However, he did not get what she meant. He walked toward the elevator while smiling. "I'm going to meet a client. New business and we're going to have a large project. I can't ruin it at the last moment, so I must leave now. I'll come back to pick you up tonight!"

"Wait, Danny. You-"

At least, tell me what project it is... Before she could ask that, Danny had already gone inside the elevator and disappeared from her line of sight.

She let out a depressed sigh and turned to look at the familiar office, but there was an empty feeling inside her.

Ever since they started dating, Danny had been spending less time with her. Just like today, he would run away without telling her and would stay outside for the whole day. Today was the third time this week.

Such abnormal actions made her feel a strong sense of despair and she gradually began to doubt herself.

Is it true that once a man got the girl, he'd completely lose interest in her?

It could not be denied that there were men like that, and Ariel was not sure whether her existence was a mere challenge to Danny.

She only knew that ever since their relationship began, she had been feeling worried.

Regardless, relationships were not the only things in an adult life. As one of the two leaders of this company, she had to buck up and watch over the company now that Danny had gone out.

After quickly composing herself, she placed her bag on the couch and sat back down on her office chair.

When she turned on her computer, a private email popped up.

She clicked on the email and saw that it was a female acquaintance she had met in a less-known game seven years ago.

'Hey, the game is having an offline cosplay event. Many will be gathering there. You must come. I'll wait until you appear! The location is at...'

It felt great to be remembered; after Ariel finished reading the email, she could feel her mood lightened up.

Thinking that she should give Danny some private space, she replied to the email and said she would attend the gathering.

Two days later.

Ariel came to the venue dressed as a cowgirl with a straw hat and a fan.

The other gamers were not surprised by her outfit and would nod at each other as a greeting whenever they met gazes.

After walking around the venue, Ariel did not recognize her acquaintance, so she asked for a glass of champagne and found a place to rest.

At first, she thought there were not many players as the game was less-known, but she did not expect the whole venue to be crowded. She had toured the entire venue before finding a less crowded spot.

Just when she decided to enjoy her champagne quietly, the lights from upstairs were suddenly turned on and shone on her, completely illuminating her whole figure.

Her actions abruptly stopped and she quickly hid her wine glass before moving a few steps to the side.

However, the spotlight followed her, which successfully attracted everyone's attention.

Although Ariel felt awkward, she had a strong mentality and was able to keep her calm after which she said expressionlessly, "The lighting technician must have gotten something wrong."

After that, she raised her head to look at the second floor to show that the technician got her wrong.

Just as she raised her head, the large flower decoration above her head suddenly came apart and countless pieces of colorful confetti began to rain. Under the bright light of the spotlight, the confetti pieces were glistening.

At that moment, Ariel was reminded of a scene inside the game.

The character she was playing was the Iron Fan Princess and there was a special effect that only the character had—the Scattered Flowers.

Did the organizer arrange this?

At that same moment, a deep male voice sounded from the surrounding speakers and traveled to the middle of the venue.

"I remember you'd always ask me why I like to use such an ugly character like the Bull King. Today, I can finally tell you my real answer. From the start, I've always wanted to be your lover."

### **Coolest Girl In Town Chapter 872**

Chapter 872 Danny's Fixation

As the voice reverberated through the hall, another beam of light shone on the stage opposite Ariel. A moment later, Danny appeared and dressed as Bull King in a cowboy outfit.

His tall and lean figure perfectly suited the Bull King's cape, which accentuated the character's majestic demeanor. Also, his stubble beard made him look sexy. Looking into his eyes, Ariel felt her mind go blank.

The outfit she was wearing was sent to her by her acquaintance, so she did not give it much thought. After trying it on and discovering it was the right size, she did not bother picking another outfit.

Now, she finally knew that this outfit was specially given to her to match the Bull King's costume. Everything had been planned in advance. After a long while, she finally found her voice. "That girl was you?"

Then, Danny walked toward her. While he was walking, it was evident that he was delighted. He stopped before her, took out the diamond ring he had prepared in advance, and got down on one knee. "My dear princess, I came here to bring you back home with me. Will you marry me?"

The expression on his face was so exaggerated that he was almost shouting when he asked her to marry him. To be able to propose to the person he loved was indeed something worth showing off and announcing to the entire world.

#### Playvolume00:00/00:44TruvidfullScreen

Ariel covered her lips with her hand as her mind jumbled into a mess. For a moment there, she was at a complete loss of words. "Isn't this... too soon?

"Is it?" The happiness Danny felt was beyond what he could describe. "You do know that I've loved you for seven years, right? I've been waiting for this day for seven years and I can't wait anymore, so please marry me, Ariel Whitney. I beg you, please marry me!"

Ariel had seen several proposal scenes like this, but she was always the bystander and thought other people's happiness was both loud and irksome. However, now that she was experiencing all of this, she finally knew that such a sudden surprise was something that could make her so exhilarated.

Her breathing gradually became unstable and tears moistened her eyes, yet she still had not nodded.

That made Danny feel flustered. He gulped while his hand holding the ring trembled. "A-Are you unwilling to marry me?"

Shaking her head, she replied, "I'm afraid you'd regret marrying me."

"Does this mean you agree?!" Danny was ecstatic and took out the ring from its box before quickly putting it on her ring finger. Then, he hugged her and spun her around, screaming, "I will never regret this!"

Upstairs, Jamie, who was responsible for controlling the spotlights, watched the sweet scene with a bitter smile. He shouted at the happy couple, "Hey! Since I've done such a good job today, can I skip the wedding gift?"

Meanwhile, the excited Danny was still hugging Ariel and raised his thumb at him.

The entire venue was filled with jealous exclamations. A recorded video of the proposal was posted online, which caused a stir among the netizens.

'Omg. So playing games can help you find a partner!'

'F\*ck. They're so sweet. And the Bull King looks so handsome too!'

'Ahh! They're so cute! I can't!!'

'Gender: Woman. Hobby: Playing League of Legends. I can feed myself, I know to run home when it rains, and I don't have any bad habits. Please give me a boyfriend, thank you.'

""

The following day, Madeline knocked on Danny's front door just after dawn.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

"Danny Keller, open the door!"

Two minutes later, the door was opened from the inside and Ariel came out.

When Madeline saw Ariel wearing Danny's shirt and had both her legs exposed, her face immediately fell.

She's already so old, yet she still dresses so lewdly. How shameless!

Before Madeline could say anything, Ariel greeted her, "You're here."

Puzzled, Madeline raised her eyebrow, asking, "You knew I was coming?"

"Of course. The daughter-in-law must meet her in-laws sooner or later." Ariel had a humble attitude and maintained a smile on her face.

"Stop." Madeline raised her hand to interrupt Ariel before arrogantly retorting, "I haven't acknowledged you as my daughter-in-law."

Meanwhile, Ariel did not show any displeasure and patiently invited Madeline inside. "Come on in and we can talk."

Madeline rolled her eyes and deliberately bumped Ariel before furiously barging into the house. "Where's Danny? That brat. If I hadn't seen the video on the internet, I wouldn't have known he was such a b\*stard! How could he have proposed without any discussion with us? Does he still see me as his mother?!"

After closing the door, Ariel trailed behind Madeline and waited for her to finish ranting before pretending to frown in frustration and avoiding her gaze.

Seeing that Ariel was not talking, Madeline turned to look at her and saw her abnormal behavior. Suddenly, she could not help but feel worried.

What is this woman planning? Are they keeping an even bigger secret from me?

At that moment, Ariel stammered, "Please wait a moment. He's upstairs. I'll get him!"

"Wait!" Madeline called out and walked toward the stairs. "I don't need you to fetch him for me. This is my son's house. Do you think an outsider like you would know this place better than I do?"

As she talked, she headed to the second floor with her high heels clacking against the floor and went straight toward Danny's bedroom.

Ariel was following behind her and she intentionally kept a rather large distance between them. She let Madeline walk in front while she pretended to be anxious as if she knew a huge problem was about to dawn on her.

Putting her hand on the doorknob, Madeline glanced sideways at Ariel before barging into the bedroom.

When she entered the room, she saw Danny wearing a pink dress while dancing on the bed.

Madeline was dumbfounded when she saw that and even forgot to withdraw her hand.

Since Danny had his back to them, he danced sexily for a while longer before turning around. As soon as he saw them, he immediately screamed.

"Ah!" He kneeled on the bed and quickly pulled the quilt to cover himself. Then, he yelled in a high-pitched voice, "Mom, why did you come in here without knocking?"

Frowning, Madeline opened her mouth, but she could not utter anything.

Noticing the situation, Danny deliberately lay down on his side, extended one of his legs, and ran it up his other leg. Then, he put on a sexy expression and looked at the two women. "Mom, do I look pretty?"

Ariel almost burst into laughter when she saw that, but she pretended to cough before exposing herself.

Meanwhile, Madeline was so shocked by the terrifying scene that she saw black and instantly fainted.

"Mrs. Griffith?" Ariel supported Madeline from the back and asked concernedly, "Are you alright? Let me bring you to the guest room to lie down!"

After saying that, she winked at Danny and helped Madeline to the room next door.

Madeline calmed down for about ten minutes before slowly opening her eyes.

"Ariel, was I seeing things? Danny, he..." She felt angry and resigned while asking weakly, "What the heck is going on here?"

Ariel's expression turned serious as she sighed. "Since you saw it, it'd be inappropriate for me to hide it from you any longer. Actually, your son, Danny, has a certain fixation..."

Feeling like her world had collapsed, Medaline felt dizzy again. "Oh, heavens. Oh, God. Why do you have to play such a huge joke on me?!"

"Mrs. Griffith, are you feeling okay?" Ariel asked in concern.

# Coolest Girl In Town Chapter 873

Chapter 873 Do You Think It's an Easy Sacrifice?

A glint flashed across Madeline's eyes as she grabbed Ariel's hand while asking nervously, "How long has Danny been acting this way? When did it start?"

With a worried expression, Ariel answered, "I only found out about this last night." Madeline was speechless for a moment and anxiously fell into deep thought. Could this be the reason why Danny never showed any interest in finding a girlfriend?

Wait! Does he only like dressing up as a woman, or does he actually think that he's a woman?

"That can't be. I must get to the bottom of this!"

She jumped to her feet and dashed toward Danny's bedroom as she thought of that. Once she entered the room, she locked the door behind her, grabbed Danny, and began questioning him.

"Danny, tell me the truth. Do you like women or..." She could not bring herself to say those words, but she slapped her thigh and forced them out. "Or men? Come on, tell me!"

Shyly turning his head away, Danny replied in a feminine tone, "Gosh. You've already seen it for yourself. Why are you making me admit it?"

Hearing that, Madeline saw black and fainted once again. Danny hugged her and started shaking her. "Mom, don't faint. Oh, Mommy!"

"Get away from me!" Madeline woke up and pushed him away disdainfully. Then, she pointed at him while scolding disappointedly, "Oh, Danny. Someday, I'm going to get pissed to death by you all!"

Pouting, Danny asked cheaply, "What's the matter?"

Madeline raised her hand and was about to hit him. "Shut up! If you talk to me in that tone again, I'm going to sever ties with you!"

Then, Danny made a gesture by zipping his lips shut and obediently kept quiet.

"Hurry up and get out of that outfit. You are never to wear that again!"

Rolling her eyes at him, she suddenly remembered something and ran out again. She just happened to bump into Ariel in the corridor.

The next moment, she went forward and affectionately grabbed Ariel's arm while pulling her downstairs.

"Ariel, you're a good kid. I've already asked Danny about it, and although his hobby is quite unique, he is indeed straight. I've thought about it—since you both aren't that young anymore, you should register your marriage sooner!"

While she was talking, she ran to the couch and pulled out a card from her bag. Then, she warm-heartedly stuffed it into Ariel's hand. "Here. Take this as a mother-in-law's first gift to her daughter-in-law. You can buy whatever you want and you don't have to worry about saving money!"

Ariel raised her eyebrow in astonishment. Madeline had even addressed herself as 'mother-in-law'. It seemed like she had gotten quite a fright.

"Alright, then. I won't bother you two anymore and leave you two to enjoy your alone time!"

Madeline was afraid Ariel would dislike her presence, so she ran away after saying that.

With Danny's condition, it was already a miracle that someone would still want to be with him. Therefore, as his mother, she had to help him seize this opportunity.

On one hand, she decided to leave now because she and Ariel were not on good terms earlier, so she gave them some space as a sign of respect. On the other hand, she had to return home immediately to discuss their wedding plans with Adam so that Danny and Ariel could get married sooner and prevent any sudden changes!

Once the door closed, Danny came strutting down the stairs in his silk pajamas.

"Has Mom left?"

"Yes." Ariel cast a meaningful gaze at him.

Narrowing his eyes, he walked over and pulled her into his embrace. "How could you laugh at me? Do you think it's easy to make such a huge sacrifice for our happiness?"

When he spoke, Ariel laughed even more cheerfully. She placed her hand on his face and gently stroked it. "Aren't you the one who came up with this idea? I didn't force you to do this."

"Yes, of course. I'm a loyal person who only wants to marry you, but my mom is too overbearing. She doesn't even acknowledge my sister-in-law, so if I don't frighten her a little, we might've gone down the same road as my brother and sister-in-law." At the thought of what had happened with Alexander and Elise, Danny felt sorry for them.

"Since you've done so much for me, I'll personally cook you breakfast. What would you like to have?" Ariel asked.

Danny's gaze darkened and he sealed her lips with him. "You!"

•••

After messing around for almost half the day, Ariel slept until nighttime.

At 7.00PM, Madeline came barging back into Danny's house with all kinds of things.

Ariel was about to serve her some tea but was pulled over to sit on the couch.

"Ariel, these gold and silver jewelry are for you. See if you like them. If you don't, we can get a jeweler to custom-make some. Your wedding is a huge matter, so you can't be too stingy with these things!"

As Madeline spoke, she pulled different things out of her bag and placed them on the coffee table before Ariel to let her choose.

"Also, these are the best makeup products money can buy. We, as women, can't be stingy when it comes to spending money. You can use these first. When you're about to finish them, I'll buy you some more! Actually, I'm someone who's easy to get along with. Once you marry my son, you won't have to worry about anything. Both of you can stay at your own house and there won't be any dispute between us. I can guarantee that," Madeline continued on for a while before she thought of Danny.

"Where's that brat? Where has he disappeared to again?"

At the mention of that, she suddenly stopped talking and frowned in frustration.

Is he messing around in his room again?

Thinking of that, she felt a sense of panic and grabbed Ariel's hand while she implied, "Ariel, excuse my words, but although our society is more open-minded now, being too different still isn't the best thing. You must take some time to reason with Danny. His company is getting listed soon, so he must take care of his image."

"You've misunderstood. He's not cross-dressing now. He went out to meet his friends, saying that his days as a single man are almost gone, so he needs to seize the time and accompany his friends," Ariel explained.

As if she had turned into a sleuth, Madeline felt even more suspicious after hearing that.

It had been difficult for Danny to find a wife. Which friend of his would be so insensible as to call him out when he was busy with his girlfriend?

However, to avoid affecting the wedding, she did not express her feelings. Instead, she remained calm and got up. "Since he's gone outside, you should rest early. I'll be going back now. I'll visit you another day."

Without much thought, Ariel went back to sleep after seeing Madeline out the door.

After getting in the car, Madeline phoned Alexander and asked impatiently, "Do you know which nightclub Danny frequents?"

Then, she coldly hung up the call after getting the address.

For seven years, Alexander had dated countless women, so Madeline had lost hope about him settling down and only wished he could live a stable life.

However, now that her eldest son was out of the picture, all her attention was on her younger son. Therefore, she would not let any accidents happen to Danny and Ariel.

At the nightclub, Danny had his arm wrapped around Jamie's shoulder as he slurred, "What did I tell you? Happiness is earned. You didn't appreciate it when Narissa was chasing after you, so now you're regretting it!"

Yet, Jamie merely stayed silent and downed half a bottle of beer.

### **Coolest Girl In Town Chapter 874**

Chapter 874 It's a Pity You're a Man

"To tell you the truth, you'll feel like you're living the best life when you can kiss and cuddle with the person you love every day."

When Danny thought of Ariel, he giggled before turning his head to Jamie and asked worriedly, "Tell me the truth. Do you really not have feelings for Narissa?"

Smacking his lips, Jamie let out an alcohol-filled breath and narrowed his eyes at Danny. "I have feelings for you."

Then, he let go of the beer bottle, cupped Danny's face in his hands, and pretended to lean in for a kiss. "Come, let me kiss you."

"Man, f\*ck off. Get your sh\*t together."

While Danny was trying hard to resist Jamie's actions, the two were entangled together.

Coincidentally, Medaline came in and saw what was happening. From her angle, she saw two grown men kissing.

She saw black once again and frustratedly covered her forehead. "Oh, God. Please, not again!"

The man Danny likes is Jamie?!

After so many years, she thought they were close because they had a strong bond. Who would have thought...

No. I can't let something like this happen to the Griffith Family!

Taking a deep breath, she quickly calmed herself down and rushed over to separate the two men.

Since Jamie was already drunk, he swayed, fell onto the bar top, and fell asleep.

"Mom?" Danny sobered up when he saw Madeline. "Why are you here?"

Slap!

A hard slap ended up on Danny's face. "Go home immediately. If you ever mess around outside again, I will skin you alive!"

Danny was dumbfounded by the slap and covered his face while bellowing, "What are you doing?!"

"Are you leaving or not? Why aren't you moving?" As she said that, she removed her left heel and gestured to hit him.

"Enough!" Danny exploded in anger. "You're being so unreasonable!"

After saying that, he left the nightclub in anger.

An hour later, Jamie woke up in a hotel room. When he opened his eyes, he saw Madeline sitting on the bed next to him.

"Mrs. Griffith? Why are you here?" He sat up dazedly while bowing his head to rest a bit more.

He thought the bartender might have called Madeline to pick them up after they got drunk last night, so she brought them here and booked a double-bed room.

Since his head was in so much pain, he did not even notice that Danny was absent from the room.

With a darkened face, Madeline was silent for a long while before subtly warning, "Jamie, we've known each other for a long time. You know that although I'm quite open-minded, there are some things that are not up for discussion. The Griffiths and Kellers are prominent families, and Danny is about to get married, so please refrain from getting together too often!"

It would be even better if they stopped meeting each other, but because both were from large families, it was not a good idea to be too harsh with her words.

Assuming that she was mad because he asked Danny out and got him drunk, Jamie nodded and apologized, "Don't worry, Mrs. Griffith. I understand what you mean. I won't mess around with him anymore."

At that, Madeline softened upon seeing his sincere attitude, so she did not make things difficult for him anymore. "Good boy. I know you're a sensible kid, but it's such a pity that you're a man!"

"Alas!" With a sigh, Madeline turned around and left the room.

Jamie nodded a few times before he realized what had happened and looked at the doorway with a puzzled expression.

What's wrong with me being a man?

•••

Three days later, the Griffith Family gathered together to celebrate Danny and Ariel's engagement.

Alexander came with Elise and the two children while Jack also arrived early.

Brendan and Yuri came in with linked arms right before the attendees started the feast.

"Finally, everyone's here. Hurry up and take your seats."

It was rare for the whole family to be together, so Madeline was happily entertaining everyone.

"This first toast is to Danny and Ariel. I wish them a loving and long marriage!"

The crowd raised their glasses in unison to celebrate this long-awaited happy occasion for the Griffith Family.

When Adam saw everyone sitting around the table, he was so happy that he could not stop smiling. "What are you waiting for? Let's eat. Your mother has been preparing for this dinner for days. All these are your favorite dishes!"

After everyone started to eat dinner, the large mansion finally had a trace of liveliness.

A short while later, Brendan suddenly stood up and used his spoon to tap against his wine glass, attracting everyone's attention.

"Since we're all gathered here today, I have something to announce as well. Yuri is pregnant, so we're planning on getting married."

Putting down her cutleries, Yuri bowed her head, looking quite sad.

Madeline, on the other hand, was delighted. "Really? Brendan, are you saying that I'm going to be a grandmother?"

She had always liked Yuri; seeing Brendan had brought her here today, she was even thinking of how to set them up. Unexpectedly, they had already done the deed!

"Yes," Brendan calmly confirmed his mother's words before sitting back down again.

"That's great." As Madeline was lost in her happiness, she began to arrange everything. "In that case, you two can have your wedding together. Brothers marrying on the same day. The others would envy you guys a lot!"

"I have no objections," Brendan stated.

"You make the call." Danny also did not have any problems with that.

"Very good. Such great news!" Madeline was so happy that she thought she had imagined things, so she excitedly grabbed Adam. "Adam, am I dreaming? In just one day, I've managed to settle two of my children's marriages!"

"It's all real. You're going to be a grandmother soon!" Adam coaxed gently.

Those words made her even happier and she was smiling so much that her cheeks were sore, but it did not stop her from smiling either.

At that moment, a servant came in to report, "Mr. and Mrs. Griffith, Mr. Keller is at the door."

"What?!"

The smile on Madeline's face immediately disappeared as she sprang to her feet.

Why did he come over during our family gathering?

Is he here to steal Danny?!

No way. Us Griffiths have only begun to show some improvement. I can't let that be ruined!

Before everyone could comprehend what was happening, she had already dashed out.

"You guys continue while I go outside and talk to Jamie!"

At the courtyard, Jamie was strolling on the stone path with a gift in his hand. Just as he arrived in the middle of the courtyard, he saw Madeline running toward him.

He thought she was here to greet him, so he quickened his pace. "Mrs. Griffith, we're already so familiar. There's no need for you to personally come out to greet me!"

Madeline stopped, heaved a few breaths, and spoke between her breaths, "Didn't we already discuss this yesterday? Why did you come here today? I already told you that I won't agree with you and Danny's relationship."

When Jamie heard that, he immediately whipped out the excuse he always used on the elders and said, "Mrs. Griffith, you must be joking, right? Why would anyone discard their best friend after getting married? What's more, I can give Danny the same feelings Ariel can, and also some that she can't. Our relationship is permanent, so if you refuse to let me interact with Danny, he will be sad!"

# **Coolest Girl In Town Chapter 875**

Chapter 875 Don't Think of Leaving Me

Madeline frowned when she heard that. "No, this can't be. Today's our family gathering, so it's inappropriate for you to head inside. Let's talk about this another day!"

Jamie opened his mouth to speak, but she stopped him before he could say anything. "Alright, Jamie. Don't make me say anything hurtful and just leave, okay?"

As she was known for being unreasonable, Jamie knew she was not joking with him. To avoid any conflicts, he chose to leave. Looking at his leaving back, Madeline sighed. "What ill fate is this?"

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After dinner, Alexander and Elise were resting inside the guest room when Yuri knocked on their door. Once she entered the room, she quickly locked it before walking deeper inside to stand before the couple.

It took her a long while until she piped up determinedly, "I'll get straight to the point. Mr. Griffith, Miss White, I hope you can help me escape from Brendan's control."

After exchanging glances, Alexander and Elise looked back at Yuri. "Miss Fox, do you know what you're saying?"

"I know. It's wishful thinking to ask you to go against your brother, but I don't have any other choice, so I have to give anything a try."

As if she was determined to fall out with Brendan, she told them about how he had scammed her into his trap by making her owe a huge debt, just to force her into staying by his side.

"His controlling side is getting worse, and if we continue being like this, both of us might go crazy. So, please, for Brendan's sake, free us from this relationship," Yuri begged sincerely.

Lowering his gaze, Alexander thought about it and stated coldly, "Brendan would never hurt you."

"Yes, he won't hurt me physically, but my mental health has gone down the drain in just two years, and I believe Brendan's condition isn't any better than mine. I'm sure you'd want your brother to start a new life, right? I know you have a way to solve our problem, so please help me."

The more Yuri spoke, the paler she became. It was as if her body was out of blood and her lips were ghastly pale.

Her current appearance was indeed completely different from the confident and radiant fashion designer Elise had met previously.

"Do you want to leave him that badly?" Alexander's gaze looked complicated and his tone showed a trace of probing. "You have been like this for more than a dozen years and still are. Have you ever considered Brendan's feelings?"

Suddenly speechless, Yuri fell silent for a moment before laughing self-deprecatingly. "Yes, I'm a b\*tch and I know it. I also know that I'm not good enough for him. Take it as a favor for him and just realize my wish."

As soon as she said that, someone announced their presence at the door.

Knock, knock.

"Alexander, have you seen Yuri?"

It was Brendan. After he finished his call, he looked around the house but could not find Yuri, which prompted him to come here.

The few inside looked toward the door and kept silent.

"I'll think about what you've said. Head back first," Alexander whispered to her and got up to open the door.

Yuri rose to her feet and bowed at them before leaving with Brendan.

Once the door was closed again, Elise, who had been quiet the whole time, finally spoke, "This isn't the way someone would behave if they hated someone. Yuri must have a good reason."

"Kids these days." Alexander did not expose too much of what he knew. He went over and hugged Elise from behind and nested his face into her hair. "Honey, do you think Irwin and Alexia are quite lonely?"

"Are they?" Elise wanted to laugh.

"Of course." He then began to analyze the situation. "You can see it on them. Men and women have different ways of thinking and couldn't fully understand each other, so I think there's a need for us to give them a sister."

"Why not a younger brother?"

"Does that mean you agree?"

"What?"

The dumbfounded Elise was quick to react and was about to escape when she was grabbed by Alexander and thrown on the bed before being covered by the blanket.

"You can't escape."

••••

After coming out of Alexander's room, Brendan found an excuse to bring Yuri out of the house.

They drove for a while and Brendan, who had been enduring his emotions for the whole ride, finally questioned, "What were you talking about with Alexander and Anastasia?"

"I was asking them questions regarding pregnancy care," Yuri absent-mindedly replied and looked out the window.

"I'll hire a professional caretaker to take care of you then. What are you so worried about?" It was obvious that Brendan did not believe her.

"Yes, I'm pregnant with your child, but that doesn't make me your puppet. It doesn't mean that I have to follow your instructions in everything I do." She still did not look him in the eye.

As if he was throwing a tantrum, Brendan looked out the other window. "I just want to remind you that you're not leaving me. Not only am I your debtor, but I'm also the father of your child. You can do whatever you want, but I have the right to determine whether you stay or leave."

"Hmph!" Yuri sneered, "I never knew you cared so much about this child."

Immediately, Brendan fell silent; the child was only an excuse and the person he cared about the most had always been her. That had never changed.

"Of course." He stubbornly said, "The Griffith Family values their descendants. If I don't care about my child, who else will?"

"If so, I hope your wishes can come true." Yuri spat out a sarcastic remark.

"With your cooperation, it will definitely come true," said Brendan wishfully.

As Yuri had no intention of continuing the topic, they both stopped talking to each other.

•••

Early in the morning, Irwin and Alexia entered the classroom one after the other.

Just as they came in, Irwin felt something wrong with the atmosphere inside the classroom.

Although they were newly transferred here and did not know many people in their class, they had never caused any trouble. Therefore, they would not cause much of a stir on normal days.

Yet, wherever they went today, their classmates would avoid them as if they were some kind of demons. When the siblings got to the front entrance, the group of children gathered at the back entrance dispersed immediately.

The same thing happened for a few days consecutively. By Friday, the group leader would not even help the siblings submit their homework.

Although the treatment they were receiving did not bother Irwin, Alexia was an active and bubbly child, so she was smiling even less after being alienated for no reason.

Finally, Irwin could not stand it anymore and called Chubs and Specky out for a talk.

"Say it. What's happening?"

"I knew you'd say something about this!" Specky explained in anger, "The kid from Class A, Jessamine's son, is deliberately targeting you. He said he's willing to help everyone in class with their homework, but his condition is that we all have to alienate you!"

# Coolest Girl In Town Chapter 876

Chapter 876 Alienating Everyone

After pondering about it, Irwin's eyes lit up as he looked at Chubs. "You have the worst academic scores in class, so why didn't you follow the others and alienate me?"

"My academic performance is my business and my dad said we have to be loyal to our friends. We can't betray them for mere benefits!" Chubs sniffed while speaking.

"What about you?" Irwin looked at Specky. "You chased the vice principal's son out of school and stood up for all of us. You're our hero and I see you as my leader. Once my leader, always my leader. I will never betray you!" Specky announced with determination.

Although they were only in first grade, unlike grownups, they were more true to their feelings and it was difficult to bribe them into changing their stance.

Nodding slightly, Irwin contemplated for a moment before saying emotionlessly, "All of you come home with me after class."

"Why? Are you treating us to something delicious?" Chubs' eyes were glistening. "What else do you know besides food? Irwin gathered us together so that we can improve our grades together, of course!" Specky waved his hand excitedly.

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"Shut up." Irwin disdainfully yelled at them. "Why are the three of you over here instead of staying in the classroom?"

When the voice of their homeroom teacher suddenly sounded from behind them, Chubs and Specky turned around and froze. Meanwhile, Irwin stood still with a layback posture. He was so calm that he did not seem like a student.

Pushing her glasses, Miss Smores exuded a majestic aura that only a teacher could have and stared at them for a few seconds before sending them away. "It's almost time for class. You two, head back to the classroom now. Irwin White, come with me."

As such, Irwin was brought to the teacher's office. A few minutes later, Alexia was also led to the office by her classmate.

When Elise arrived, she saw the two children standing by the wall and an uncomfortable feeling arose inside her.

"Hello, Miss Smores. I'm Irwin and Alexia's parent. May I know what they did wrong to deserve such a punishment?"

Miss Smores looked up from the teaching materials she was reading and closed her notebook before slowly explaining, "Miss White, right? According to the teachers from other

subjects, the White siblings have not submitted their homework several times, which is not an appropriate way a student should behave. That has also caused a negative effect on their class. I think that I'm already very lenient by punishing them that way. I hope you can understand our job."

"There must be some kind of misunderstanding. I check their homework every day, so how could they not have been appropriate?" Elise chose to believe in her children.

"Misunderstanding? Sure, if that's the case of one subject, but it's all three subjects. Although the students in Class F aren't very good at their studies, they would always submit their homework regardless. What they did is disrespectful to their teachers. Now that the other teachers are angry, I have to do something to relieve their anger, right?" Miss Smores' expression was dark as coal. She was not an easy person to fool.

Having met many teachers like Miss Smores, Elise was not intimidated by her. She turned to look at the siblings and asked gently, "Do you have anything to tell me?"

Irwin raised his chin arrogantly as if he was not bothered by this issue.

Meanwhile, Alexia muttered, "It was the other students. They won't take our notebooks and won't talk to us. We didn't do anything wrong, so why are we the ones receiving the punishment..."

When Elise heard that, she felt distressed. The two grew up abroad and the education they were brought up with was that they had to atone for their mistakes and follow what was right. Hence, it was natural for them to feel wronged after receiving capital punishment for nothing.

She turned to the homeroom teacher and toughened up her attitude. "Miss Smores, there you go. It's not that my children are not abiding by the school regulations. The other children in class are alienating Irwin and Alexia, so I think you need to talk to the other children."

Humiliated, the homeroom teacher half-heartedly agreed, "I will conduct an investigation to see if what they say is true, but even if it is, why are the other children alienating them? Shouldn't Irwin and Alexia reflect on their wrongdoings too?"

"What are you implying? Are you saying that the victims have done something wrong?" Furious, Elise wanted to talk some sense into the homeroom teacher but was interrupted by Irwin.

"Mommy, please help Alexia and I to apply for suspension and exemption from class. That way, there won't be any problems for all three parties."

It was a waste of time for them to attend school back and forth. With that amount of time everyday, he could even create a simple program in that amount of time.

Moreover, he and Alexia had already completed their elementary courses. Only their Athesean needed some work, but that was an easy fix and he could tutor Alexia on his own later.

He only agreed to come to school to gain some life experience. Now that he thought there was nothing much to experience, it would be better to leave.

Elise knew that her children were not cowards. Back when she was their age, she also dropped out of school whenever she wanted. Therefore, she could not force her children to follow the rules.

However, as their mother, suspending their studies was a big matter, so she had to think about it.

On the other hand, the homeroom teacher also disagreed with that, "That's not possible. Our school uses proportions when calculating your academic scores. Your class score and final examination results accounted for twenty and eighty percent of your final academic scores. If your class score is zero percent, it means you have to get at least eighty or above in your final examination for you to pass the semester. Otherwise, you'd have to retake or get dissuaded."

International schools paid a lot of attention to their performance and reputation, so retaking and getting dissuaded are lies. In the end, those who failed would get expelled.

In that sense, if the White siblings did apply for suspension of classes without managing to get over eighty marks in their final examination, they would have to leave the school.

Although the homeroom teacher did not want these two troublemakers in her class, she would rather pay more attention to them than to have these two students bring the whole class down with them.

Having seen through the homeroom teacher's schemes, Irwin pursed his lips and offered a suggestion he knew the homeroom teacher would not refuse. "How about you agree that we stay home and get homeschooled, and I'll write a notice to the school's board of directors, saying that if anything happens, we'll bear the consequences and won't implicate you in any way?"

Then, he added, "If you don't agree, then we'll have to stay here and the conflict between us and our classmates will deepen. Later, more children would be affected by this too. By then, it is possible that your performance will be greatly reduced too, Miss Smores."

The homeroom teacher saw her "performance" as her lifeline, so she was immediately persuaded. "Fine, then. I can approve of your application to suspend your classes, but if you two failed your examinations, don't say I didn't warn ya."

Once she mentioned that, she looked at Elise as if asking for her confirmation. "What about your guardian? Does she agree with this?"

A child's words were still lacking in convincing after all, so Miss Smores needed to get confirmation from their guardian before she could rest assured.

Looking at her children, Elise nodded. "I have no objections."

Her son had always had his own opinions, so she only had to go along with him.

When they exited the school gates, a sense of worry still lingered around Elise. After hesitating for a while, she stopped and looked at her children.

"Darlings, being alienated is not your fault, so don't doubt yourselves, understand?"

Irwin raised his head and looked at his mother with a carefree expression. "Mommy, you're wrong. They're not the ones alienating me and Alexia. We are the ones alienating them."

# Coolest Girl In Town Chapter 877

Chapter 877 The Thoughtful Irvin

Alexia nodded. "Yeah. Irvin doesn't even let me play with those boys!" Elise's lips twitched awkwardly at her words. She was at a loss for what to say. They were so young yet strangely resilient.

She was about to open her mouth to say something when Irvin stood up and said while turning to the door, "Mom, please take us to The Spine Mine. I want to buy something."

Elise saw an out from the conversation and took it. So, she shrugged, held Alexia's hand, and followed him. At 6.00PM, the driver took Chubs and Specky to Alexander's residence.

"Hi, you're here! Welcome," Elise went downstairs and greeted them warmly. "You must be hungry. Do any of you want some snacks? I'll get them for you."

"Yes! Yes!" Chubs nodded happily.

However, Irvin's dispassionate voice rang from upstairs.

"No, they won't be having anything."

Chubs and Specky had just managed to locate Irvin and only received another stern command for their efforts.

"Come upstairs immediately."

Chubs puffed his cheeks in aggravation. He gripped his school bag as he defiantly followed behind Specky and slowly trudged up the stairs.

As soon as they entered the room, Irvin shoved a pile of books into Chubs' arms.

The tower of books completely blocked Chubs' sight, and he could barely see his way. In fact, the books were so heavy that he began to wobble.

Specky swallowed nervously upon the sight, then Irvin threw him a pair of headphones.

"Take this and use the computer. I've downloaded a vocabulary game. You must pass all the levels in a week," Irvin instructed.

"That's not fair!" Chubs poked his head out from behind the pile of books, and his face flushed red with anger. "Why do I have to do so much homework when he can play games?"

"Have you ever heard of a phrase that says, 'the early bird catches the worm'?" Irvin rebuked coldly. "Are you questioning my methods? So, what I say doesn't count?"

"No, no! What you say counts!" Specky beamed and flattered Irvin since he got the long end of the stick. "Whatever you say, boss! Chubs, don't forget how awesome he is. Just do as he says!"

Chubs pouted defiantly, refusing to comply.

Irvin narrowed his eyes and said lightly, "If you can finish one book within thirty minutes, you'll get a dessert."

"Alright!" The remark instantly drove Chubs' motivation to new heights. With that promise in mind, he enthusiastically sat at the table next to him and began doing the exercises.

Alas, he was too slow and spent too much time answering simple questions. So, in the end, he couldn't claim his prize.

An hour later, Specky hopped with delight as he exited the room. In stark contrast, Chubs had his head hung low and looked utterly dejected, as if he had done a whole day's worth of labor just to be told that he wouldn't receive a single cent for his hard work.

Elise went to Irvin and asked curiously, "Is that cute friend of yours okay? He only spent an hour here, but he looks more tired than when he was just out of school."

"He's just tired because he's been using his brain. He'll get used to it."

Irvin calmly sat on the chair and started marking Chubs' exercises.

Elise tilted her head in confusion. When she noticed the computer was still on, she went over to shut it off and saw the educational game on the screen. Irvin had passed all the levels of the game a few years ago. So why did he download it again?

She turned her head and looked at Irvin suspiciously. When she saw the exercise books Irvin was reviewing, she instantly understood what had happened.

"Oh, you are tutoring your friends, aren't you? Wow, my son is so thoughtful." Elise chuckled teasingly.

The instant Irvin heard her half-hearted compliment, he tossed the book away, stood up, stuffed his hands in his pockets, and said nonchalantly, "You're overreading this, mom. People will laugh at me if my lackeys are too stupid."

Elise pursed her lips and pretended to believe him. "Okay, I probably don't know much about what's going on between you boys, but please inform me in advance next time your friends come over. People will laugh at me if I don't entertain my guests well."

Irvin pondered about it and nodded. "I'll try my best."

Elise walked over, leaned down, and gave him a quick peck on the cheek. "You're the sweetest!"

•••

Meanwhile, at the racing track in the suburbs, two sports cars were racing on the track. Both drivers were on par with each other in skills, maintaining some strange balance while secretly competing against each other.

Jamie's car was closer to the inner lane. If he accelerated in the next corner, he could win the race easily with his skills.

Unfortunately, as he approached the corner, he didn't have the slightest urge to accelerate. Thus, his opponent seized the opportunity and overtook his car quickly.

"Boo!"

The spectators who thought highly of Jamie sighed and booed him on the spot.

Those who had placed large bets on him raised the horn and blew it to cheer him on.

"D\*mn it! Step on the gas! F\*ck! You have such great gear! Come on. You can still win!"

"Jamie, go!"

"Jamie, don't drive like a wimp!"

Jamie was indifferent and emotionless, no matter how harsh these words were or how loud the people were.

He held the steering wheel lazily. It felt like the faster the speed, the more meaningless the race was.

Narissa's departure seemed to have taken away his enthusiasm for racing, and no one could make up for it.

Eventually, Jamie lost the race.

As soon as he stopped his car, the people who had lost the bet forcefully dragged him out of the vehicle and criticized him.

"D\*mn it, what the hell! You lost on purpose, didn't you? Do you know how much money I have placed on you?!"

"Get him!"

Jamie shoved the man off in irritation, took out his checkbook, wrote a 10 million check, and threw the check on the man's body. Then, he got back into the car and drove away.

He gripped the steering wheel with one hand and placed his other hand on the car door panel as he leaned his head against his palm. Although he kept his eyes on the road, his mind was a mess.

He didn't know how long he had driven, but soon there were fewer and fewer pedestrians, so he stopped at an intersection. He steered the car to the left when a heavy-duty motorcycle came from the opposite direction and turned toward the junction to the right before him.

It only took a few seconds for the female rider to make her turn, but her familiar figure and high ponytail instantly attracted his attention.

Jamie hastily steered the car to the right, reversed, and quickly chased after her.

The female rider's speed was as fast as Narissa's. After he kept accelerating, Jamie could finally keep pace with her.

He rolled down the window and shouted, "Narissa, I know it's you! Stop!"

The female rider in the helmet turned slightly to glance at him for a second before turning away.

Vroom! Just when Jamie assumed she would slow down, the female rider sped up and rode off, widening the gap between them.

Jamie's heart skipped a beat and he pounded the steering wheel in frustration.

She's still mad at me, isn't she?

I don't care! No matter what, I can't let her go!

Jamie shook his thoughts away as he pulled himself together and stepped on the accelerator.

He had had enough of this endless torment! He would do everything in his power to see Narissa today!

### **Coolest Girl In Town Chapter 878**

Chapter 878 Jamie Is Severely Injured

Jamie was so desperate to finally see Narissa again that he got tunnel vision. All he could see was the motorcycle and the female rider before him. He couldn't see anything else.

He was still speeding up, and the distance between his car and the motorcycle gradually shortened. When Jamie's car speed reached its threshold, his grip on the steering wheel tightened until his knuckles turned white as he stared at the back of the female rider unblinkingly. He was afraid that the woman haunting his dreams would disappear if he blinked.

If he could catch up with her this time, he would confess his love for her without hesitation. However, it seemed that his wish would not be granted. As soon as the thought crossed his mind, a heavy truck suddenly rushed out from the left, brutally crashing into his car. His car spun out of control and finally stopped when it hit a pole on the side of the road.

Warm blood flowed from his forehead to the corner of his eyes. The inflated airbag squeezed Jamie's chest so tightly that he could barely breathe. Coupled with his severe blood loss, including other devastating injuries due to the violent impact, he gradually felt himself losing consciousness as his vision blurred.

He used the remaining strength he had to weakly raise his head to look at the woman he had been pursuing with all he had.

The woman parked the motorcycle nearby, and the female rider was clearly looking in his direction, but she had no intention of approaching him.

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His mind was getting fuzzier as the seconds ticked by. The last image in Jamie's mind was of the female rider restarting the motorcycle's engine and speeding away without looking back.

One hour later, Thomas came out of the operating theater, swept his solemn gaze at the people across him, and said gravely, "He's not doing well. All of his internal organs are ruptured, and the chance of survival is very slim. Therefore, I'll be issuing a critical condition notice. Please notify his family as soon as possible."

"No! We can't just give up!" Elise shouted in despair. "What about Claude? Can he save Jamie's life?"

Thomas pursed his lips and confided, "Claude was last seen in South America. Even if he truly is there, it takes at least ten hours for him to travel to Tissote. Jamie can't wait that long."

"I don't care! Go in and do the surgery now. I'll definitely get Claude here. Go!" Elise pushed Thomas into the operating theater.

To her, Jamie was more than a friend. They had spent years going through ups and downs in life. Elise had long regarded him as her own brother. She could not bear to see him die.

Alexander pulled her into his embrace and hugged her tightly. "Don't worry. I'm here."

He then looked at Thomas and asked, "Do you have any alternatives?"

Thomas thought over their options for a moment. Then, he suggested, "BJ Biotech is developing a new drug that can quickly repair damaged cells in organs and increase the speed of cell regeneration. Their preliminary test on animals was successful, but there is no record of their clinical trials. Still, I've studied their papers and data. I think it's worth a try."

"Okay. I'll negotiate with them." Alexander released Elise and immediately turned to make arrangements.

"Wait! BJ Biotech is a foreign enterprise. If you talk to them directly, they may demand an exorbitant price. Remember that!" Thomas reminded him sternly.

"Noted." Alexander nodded. Then, he turned and said to Elise when a thought crossed his mind, "If you can locate Claude, try your best to bring him here. We don't know if the new drug will work. It's good to have plan B in place."

"Alright."

Elise patted her face to sober up. It was time for her to slip into her other persona.

After Alexander had made the necessary arrangements, he didn't waste a single second as he set off.

Meanwhile, Elise logged into Jamie's account and used all the influence of Dragonweiss and SK Group to offer a reward for the capture of Claude.

At the same time, Narissa, who was abroad, felt a sharp pang in her heart as if she could sense what had happened a thousand miles away.

Due to her momentary daze, the glass slipped out of her hand and smashed into pieces.

An abrupt feeling of weightlessness followed this sudden pain. It was as if she was stepping on cotton, and the whole world was spinning.

Narissa clutched her chest as though she was staunching a bloody wound. Then, after her short trance, she hastily rushed upstairs in a flurry of movement, blindly grabbed her phone, and dialed Elise's number.

"Anastasia, it's me. Is Ja... Are you alright?"

"Narissa, Jamie is not doing well. Please come back."

They were a thousand miles apart, but Elise's pleading still managed to tug at Narissa's heartstrings.

She didn't remember how she asked about what happened. All she remembered was that she blurted, "Got it," and ended the call.

Narissa stood by the window absent-mindedly as she turned her head to the large mirror beside her. Then, after she stared at herself in the mirror for three seconds, she ran to her father's study and opened the door.

"Okay, I'll marry that man with one condition. I want one of the drugs their company is developing."

Three hours later, a pale Thomas walked out of the operating theater, his footsteps heavy. He removed his mask, bowed his head dejectedly, and muttered in despair, "Go in and say your last goodbyes."

Elise sat on the bench, gritted her teeth, and clenched her fists as she stared at the computer screen. She couldn't bring herself to take a step forward. To her, taking such a step would be admitting her loss to Death itself.

Although Danny knew her reluctance, he still coaxed, "Elise, please go. He has always respected you. I'm sure he wants to see you right now."

Elise swallowed hard as she felt a lump in her throat. Despite understanding the meaning behind his words, she didn't answer him. If she pretended that she couldn't hear that, maybe, just maybe, all of this would just be a nightmare. She'll wake up, and none of this would be happening.

Hundreds of messages kept showing up on the monitor. It was a joint search for Claude by two organizations. They were so close to finding Clause's exact location.

She needed five more hours, and her men would get Claude back.

By then, Jamie would be okay. So why wouldn't he be fine?

He would come back to life and make a fool of himself again like the silly kid he had always been. Goodbye? No, she did not want to say goodbye to him!

"Elise!" Danny began to sob. "Don't you want Jamie to rest in peace?!"

He tried to pull her into the operating theater by force, but Elise shook his hand off her violently. "Don't touch me!"

"Fine! If you don't want to go, we'll go! With or without you!"

Danny wiped his tears and decided to enter the operating theater to say goodbye to Jamie as a closure.

But just as he turned around, three tall and burly men in suits stood at the end of the corridor and came toward them aggressively. One of the men was carrying a case in his hand.

The man in the lead took off his sunglasses and calmly inquired, "Excuse me, may I know which of you is Miss Anatasia White?"

Elise slammed her laptop shut in a hurry upon hearing the mention of her alias. She rose to her feet and directed her sharp gaze at them. "That would be me. To what do I owe the pleasure?"

The man took the case from his partner, opened it, and presented it swiftly. Then, he showed the content of the case to her. "Miss White, this is a new drug developed by our company which has a miraculous effect on organ damage. I hope this drug will be able to assist you."

Elise keenly noticed the letters BJ engraved on the edge of the case, and she regarded them warily. "Are you from BJ Biotech? Did Alexander Griffith contact you?"

"Mr. Griffith? Oh, no." The man smiled, "This is a direct order from my boss' wife. She said that you are her friend and instructed us to deliver the drug to you."

With that, he closed the case and handed it to Elise. "Miss White, please accept it."

Jamie's life was at stake, and there was no time for her to waste. Therefore, she hurriedly accepted the case without hesitation. "Thank you."

Finally, she turned around and handed the case to Thomas. "Please, you must save Jamie."

"Don't worry."

Thomas took the case and stormed to the operating theater with renewed vigor.

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief at the turn of events as the operating light representing life was switched on again.

### **Coolest Girl In Town Chapter 879**

Chapter 879 Elise's Fault?

The employees from BJ Biotech silently retreated. When Elise finally came to her senses, she hurriedly caught up with them. "Hold on, please." "Pardon me, can you please tell me who is your boss' wife?"

Elise had just investigated the background of BJ Biotech. From the information she obtained, she found out that the company's successor was single, so the identity of his 'wife' didn't add up.

She did not intend to pry into another person's privacy, but she felt that it would be good to know more about the person so that she could return the favor in the future.

"Of course." The man answered, "The last name of my boss' wife is Cuber. I'm sure you know who she is." It dawned upon Elise that he was talking about Narissa. Even so, she was pretty astounded by the information.

It had only been a few days, and Narissa had become the soon-to-be wife of the owner of BJ Biotech?!

The man had a front-row seat to Elise's expression. So, the instant he realized that she had figured it out, he said politely, "Since you know her identity, we'll take our leave now."

With that, he left with his men. Later, Alexander rushed back to the hospital when he was notified of the good news. At 8.00PM, Jamie's operation was a success, and he was arranged to stay in the general ward.

When the members of the Keller Family rushed over, Alexander took Elise home to rest. On the way home, they talked about what had happened today and found something strange.

"Based on Jamie's dashcam, he was chasing a woman on a motorbike before he was hit. This person seems to know Jamie well. He found someone who looked like Narissa to disrupt his mind. Finally, Jamie was distracted and fell straight into that person's trap."

This was the information that Alexander discovered from his investigation.

Elise leaned on Alexander and sighed heavily. "He told me that he didn't care. But, hah, just because he saw a woman who looked like her, he almost died! So, when he wakes up, I must ask him why he doesn't want to face his feelings."

Alexander embraced her tighter and told her his speculation, "I suspect that Wendy is behind this."

Elise straightened in shock at the mention of Wendy's name, and her eyes were filled with bewilderment. "But we have no longer crossed paths with her since my disappearance. So she has no reason to target Jamie."

Alexander took her hand and squeezed it tightly. "Well, we do cross paths sometimes. In the past seven years, Jamie worked with me and secretly eliminated many of Wendy's people, so it is reasonable for her to despise us. Also, under our attacks and interference, she is short of funds and staffing locally, and now is the best time to recruit newcomers and attract investors."

"Just how did Jamie get in her way on her road of riches?" Elise asked.

Alexander looked at her with his dark eyes. "The Cuber Family is not listed in the wealth ranking, but their influence is much stronger than those so-called billionaires worth tens of billions of wealth. She can do anything with the help of the Cuber Family."

The moment Elise ran his remark through her mind, she came to a sudden epiphany and quickly grasped what Alexander was implying.

Narissa was an only child, and everyone knew that she loved Jamie. However, once Jamie was out of the equation, Wendy could manipulate Narissa and utilize the power of the Cubers to turn the tides.

If she wasn't siding against them, she would have applauded the woman for her cunning.

"It is evident that Wendy is already at the end of her rope as she risked making a move on Jamie, which in turn is a great opportunity for us." Alexander's gaze turned piercing and dangerous.

"You're right." Elise beamed. "This time, we're going to make her pay!" Indeed, someone had to pay for the seven years their family had lost. It was already a week later when Jamie woke up from his medically induced coma.

After the friends and families had departed, Elise dismissed the others and stayed in the ward with Jamie. "Here, have a glass of water." She poured a glass of warm water and handed it to him. Then, she pulled a chair over and sat next to his bed.

"Thanks." Jamie took the glass and took a shallow sip. The inflated airbag injured his throat. Now, every single time he swallowed was painful, so he was currently limited to a liquid diet in order to prevent aggravating his throat.

Elise nodded as she mulled over what to do for a long while before retrieving a red envelope from her bag and handing it over. "What is this?" Jamie was startled and then beamed with delight. "Oh! Are you ready to marry Alexander?"

Elise shook her head with a smile and lifted the envelope a little higher. "It's Narissa's engagement invitation. Don't you want to see it?"

Jamie's smile froze on his face. He could feel his heart being stabbed and twisted for good measure. But he quickly suppressed his sorrowful emotion and forced a smile. "Wow... I didn't expect her to find her true love so soon..."

The light in his eyes dimmed with every word he spoke, and he couldn't even hide the sadness reflecting in his gaze. "Do you think it's true love?" Elise said, "I think it's a compromise."

Jamie stared at the invitation in a trance and did not answer her.

Elise was utterly irritated by Jamie's lack of response, so she sighed heavily and questioned him sharply, "I know that I'm not jumping to the wrong conclusions. You like Narissa, so why on earth do you refuse to admit it? Don't bother denying it. She's getting married anyway, so it doesn't make any difference now. Tell me. I want to hear the truth."

As soon as she finished speaking, the room again fell into silence.

She felt like she was talking to a wall. She was sure her methods wouldn't be just a verbal beatdown if he weren't already confined to the hospital bed.

Just when Elise thought that she would not get any answers, Jamie finally broke the silence.

"So what if I like her? I'm destined to be an outlaw. Love and marriage are lifelong commitments. Since I can't commit to it, I might as well not give her any hope in the first place."

"An outlaw? Don't you think you're being a little too melodramatic?" Elise needed clarification on his logic. Jamie looked outside the window with a somber expression. "This car accident is the best proof, isn't it? Maybe one day, I'll disappear, just like Boss."

"So, it's still your boss' fault, huh?" Elise slapped her forehead and shook her head. She had no idea that the fake disappearance could have such a negative impact on Jamie.

Jamie donned a bitter smile. "No, you misunderstand me. I didn't mean to blame Boss. When I joined the organization, I was ready to give my life for it, but I didn't expect to meet Narissa, let alone fall in love with her. It's all my fault. I should have kept my distance. Narissa leaving in disappointment and heartbreak is all my fault."

"In that case, the babies should commit suicide as soon as they are born because people will die anyway! So why do you have to overthink things?!" Elise rolled her eyes in exasperation. "You should think from a different perspective. As long as you stay safe, you can follow your heart and pursue true love and happiness. Come on. You're a grown-up. Have some confidence in yourself!"

Jamie couldn't get out of his pessimistic wallowing. "What else can I do about things that even Boss can't change?"

Even Elise, who was so outstanding, couldn't protect herself, let alone him.

"What if Boss is still alive?" Elise decided to reveal the truth.

"Impossible..." Jamie blurted instinctively. Then, his eyes lit up with delight as if something had crossed his mind, and he stared at her in anticipation. "Are you telling me that..."

Elise grabbed his wrist, looked at him, and nodded solemnly. "Jamie."

As if she had redeemed his soul with her admittance, Jamie beamed with joy and felt like all the cells in his body were singing with joy. "Y-Y-You are..."

# Coolest Girl In Town Chapter 880

Chapter 880 Brendan's Pet

It was Boss! It was Elise! His goddess had returned! Elise again affirmed Jamie's speculation, "Yes, it's me."

"Bos—" Jamie was over the moon but tried hard to remain calm. "Yes, I knew it! I knew it was you. Only you can convince me to worship you as my idol."

"Yup. See? I, Anastasia, can survive the ordeal on the sea and sit here talking to you. Are you telling me that you are inferior to me and don't have the slightest spirit to fight?" Elise squeezed his hand tighter, trying to give him courage and strength.

"Bo—no, Elise, don't worry. I know what to do. I will not give up!" As he spoke, his eyes turned teary. It was good that Elise was still alive. Since she survived, his faith would not collapse!

At this moment, he became the fearless Jamie again, and his body was full of energy. He felt like he could do anything! "Finally! This is Jamie that I know!" Elise patted his arm and chuckled. "Rest well. The engagement party is two months away. So it's not too late."

"Don't worry. I'm unbeatable! As long as I'm alive, Narissa won't marry anyone!" At the villa on the outskirts of the city.

Meanwhile, at a particular villa on the outskirts of the city, Brendan rose with the sun. After he washed up, he moved toward the bed, leaned down, and kissed Yuri's forehead before leaving.

When the door closed, Yuri opened her eyes and stared at the ceiling for a while. Then, she lifted the covers, pushed herself off the bed, walked to the window, and carefully lifted the curtain.

She saw Brendan getting into the car parked in the courtyard and driving away swiftly.

However, the bodyguards around the villa's perimeter did not leave with him. Instead, they were stationed at all the potential escape routes she could use and guarded the spot like emotionless robots.

Without Brendan's permission, no one could come in and out of the villa. She had spent the past six months living like this.

Most of the time, Yuri felt like she was Brendan's pet. All pretty and caged for his pleasure and only allowed to do his bidding and only his. But, now that she was on that train of thought, maybe a marionette on strings would fit better.

He didn't love her, but he was addicted to controlling her. His obsession with control was a vice he couldn't be rid of.

After she stood by the window for a few minutes, she went to the bathroom to wash her face and went downstairs to make her own breakfast.

She was warming a glass of milk when she heard a rustling sound from the balcony window.

She strolled over casually while holding a glass of milk and saw a tall figure standing outside the window. The figure seemed anxious as he searched for the window's lock, considering how he was rather conspicuous with his fumbling. If she were anyone else, he would have been captured by now.

This mysterious person intrigued her. There were a total of six bodyguards around the villa, but someone still managed to sneak in.

She boldly lifted the curtain and was surprised to see that the figure was Christopher.

As their eyes met, both were a little bewildered, but Christopher was the first to come to his senses. He pointed to the lock and gestured to Yuri to open the door for him.

Perhaps she was feeling rather lonely, and having another person in such a long time was an enticing option. So, Yuri didn't hesitate to unlock the door and let him in.

"What brings you here?" Yuri asked curiously.

"I couldn't get in touch with you, and when I went to your company, they said that you resigned months ago. So, I might have stalked Brendan for a long time before discovering this place. I didn't expect to see you here!" Christopher seemed very worked up towards the end of his tirade.

"Why are you looking for me? We broke up a long time ago." Yuri remained indifferent.

"You know why." Her indifference doused his excitement, but he stubbornly continued, "You know I've been waiting for you."

At this moment, he suddenly paused, ran to the window, and looked around vigilantly. Then, he came to pull Yuri's hand and ran toward the door. "We can't talk now. Come on. I'll get you out of here."

Yuri shook off his hand. "This is none of your business. Hurry up and leave."

Christopher was too naive to think that she could escape Brendan's grasp. It was a fluke that he managed to sneak in. Brendan's surveillance was perhaps not foolproof considering Christopher's appearance, but enough to deter her from making her grand escape. Besides, she knew that Christopher would be spotted within minutes if he left now. So forget rescuing her from this hell. It was already challenging enough for him to escape on his own.

Brendan's sanity was in shambles. She did not want to drag Christopher into this madman's schemes.

Alas, Christopher mistakenly thought that she did not want to leave Brendan. He frowned as he persuaded, "Yuri, how can you be so foolish? You love him, but he is not a good person. Do you think he's nice to you just because he keeps you here so that you don't have to work or socialize? No! He's locking you up! He has brainwashed you. No way, I must get you out of here!"

After that, he reached out and tried to grab her hand again.

Yuri deliberately stood a distance away from him and feigned annoyance. "No, I know exactly what I'm doing. I want to stay here. How much do you know about me anyway? Stop being so dramatic, and get the hell out of here! If you don't leave now, I'll call the guards!"

Her seemingly insensitive remarks succeeded in hurting Christopher's heart. He froze in bewilderment and took a while to regain his composure. "No, you're clearly not thinking straight. I can't just sit by and watch you fall deeper into his trap!"

He knew very well that Yuri did not want to live like this. The only way he could explain her bizarre behavior was that she must have been hypnotized by Brendan or worse.

Only by taking her out of here and sobering her up would she understand that he was doing this with her well-being in mind.

Therefore, Christopher gave up on reasoning with her as he decided to bring her with him by force. He rushed over, hugged Yuri, and forcibly dragged her out.

At this moment, an eerily cold voice resonated from the door.

"What do you think you're doing?!"

Christopher looked in the direction of the voice and saw Brendan standing expressionlessly at the door. Brendan looked like a dormant beast in the forest, ready to attack its prey as he fixed his fearsome glare on Christopher.

When Christopher was distracted, Yuri hurriedly broke free from his embrace and hid behind the sofa.

Brendan curled his lips into a mirthless smirk as he stared at Christopher. "Mr. Edwards, do you mind explaining what you're doing in my villa? This is trespassing, isn't it?"

"I think you'd better explain why you imprisoned Yuri in the first place!" Christopher stood upright and yelled, "There are so many bodyguards all over the villa! Brendan, talk about bending the law to its limits! How dare you kidnap her in broad daylight and imprison her?!"

Brendan chuckled contemptuously. "Imprison? Did Yuri tell you that, or is this a figment of your imagination?"

"Isn't it obvious? Why would an interior designer with a promising future suddenly break off all ties with the outside world? But, Brendan, do you know what you're doing is illegal?!" Christopher said in a solemn tone.

It didn't matter if this man utterly bewitched Yuri. On the contrary, he would help her so that Brendan could not entirely control her.

"Hahaha!" Brendan laughed disdainfully. "Mr. Edwards, you're so dramatic. It's very normal for a man and a woman who fall in love with each other to live together, isn't it? So why do you have to make it sound so scary?"

"Stop changing the subject! No matter how much you love each other, you can't restrict the other person's freedom. That's enough. I will take Yuri away today!"