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Chapter 681 The Enemy of My Enemy

“Ha!” Elise burst out laughing from anger. “So, you do have a strong moral compass. But then, what are you doing now? Do you think it’s okay for you to barge into the home of a pair of newlyweds?”

“I...”

“Enough already,” Alexander interrupted, not giving Sofia a chance to speak. He then continued with a blank face, “You can go now.”

“Go? Go where?” Sofia asked, confused.

“Wherever you want as long as you’re out of my home,” he calmly replied.

“You’re kicking me out?” Her eyes widened with disbelief. “Alexander, can’t you see that I’m doing this for your sake? Anyway, your mom hired me. How can you speak to me in that manner?”

“How should I be speaking to you then?” His eyes went glacial. “Should I put up a shrine and worship you? This is my house and my wife’s home. Neither you nor my mother has any power here. I will not tolerate anyone who would insult my wife. When I wake up tomorrow morning, I don’t want to see your face here ever again.”

After he said that, he wrapped an arm around Elise and went upstairs with her, leaving Sofia alone and staring at the backs of a loving couple.

Pride was carved deep into the bones of Sofia, so there was no way she’d accept being ignored like that. After stomping her foot hard, she marched out the door.

Just who did that man think he was? She only ever acted subservient to him because she thought highly of him, but how dare he look down on her!

Well, she wouldn’t be serving them anymore. They would regret this!

As she walked out of the area to the streets, she cursed and shouted at the couple. Then, she took a taxi and spent the night at the bars.

When she woke up the next morning, her vision spun so hard that she had to support her head with her hands. She couldn’t help but feel angry with herself as she should not have acted so impulsively.

First, she went home, cleaned up, and changed her clothes. Then, thinking that there wouldn't be anyone home at this time, she took a taxi back to Alexander and Sofia's new residence.

However, as the taxi drew closer to the residence, she saw a young woman standing at the residence gates and looking around.

The taxi soon pulled to a stop, and Sofia exited the vehicle. She strode over to the other woman and loftily asked in a manner more befitting to the residence owner, "Who are you looking for?"

"Who are you?" the other woman rudely shot back.

"I am the housekeeper here," Sofia proudly stated.

"I see." The other woman's gaze scanned Sofia from head to toe with eyes filled with scrutiny.

Weirded out by how she was being studied, Sofia barked in a firmer tone, "If you don't tell me who you are, I'm going to get the guards to escort you away."

It was only then that the woman haughtily said, "My name is Maya Dahlen, Alexander's god-sister."

God-sister?

Sofia studied Maya closely as she silently pondered on how much faith she should give that statement.

For one, Maya didn't dress like someone from a middle-class family.

As for her claim of being Alexander's god-sister, both women knew precisely what Maya meant by that.

It was just a claim used to get Maya closer to Alexander.

Logically speaking, Maya was Sofia's rival.

However, Elise was Sofia's greatest enemy for now, and the enemy of my enemy is my friend.

If she used Maya to destroy Alexander's relationship with Elise, she would be saving herself a lot of work.

A cunning gleam passed through Sofia's bright eyes. Then, she smiled and made a welcoming gesture to Maya, "This way, please, Miss Dahlen."

Then, with scheme-filled minds, the two women entered the villa.

Meanwhile, Elise was taking a nap upstairs, ignorant of the presence of two pests in her home.

Sofia politely made some hot tea for Maya in the living room before sitting beside her.

“Surely you must be close to Mr. Griffith, Miss Dahlen?” Sofia tentatively asked.

“Are Alexander and Elise not home?” Maya replied without answering the question.

“Yes. Miss Sinclair should be in university right now, and Mr. Griffith at work. They’re both busy people,” Sofia immediately replied. Since she was new, she could only lie according to what she had witnessed over the past two days.

When Maya heard that, she instantly let out a sigh of relief. She relaxed so much that she even began shaking her leg as she nonchalantly said, “Of course, I’m close to him. I am his mother’s only goddaughter while he’s her only son. Why wouldn’t we be close? I would be Mrs. Griffith by now if Elise hadn’t interfered.”

There was a mocking slant to Sofia’s smile when she heard that.

As if. This girl has quite the self-confidence. I’ll give her that.

However, to amplify the animosity between Maya and Elise, Sofia went along with what was said despite her own wishes. “No wonder. I thought that you and Mr. Griffith would’ve been a perfect couple. I see. So, that’s what happened. What a pity. You two would’ve been great together.”

It was clear that statement had reminded Maya of something that upset her. Her eyes went dull as she let out a long, disappointed sigh.

In Maya’s eyes, her union with Alexander would’ve truthfully been the perfect match. After all, both of their parents were happy for them. But then came Elise out of nowhere, destroying her happy future!

“Forget it.” Worried that she might say the wrong thing, Maya waved her hand and changed the topic. “It’s in the past. Elise is now my sister-in-law. I should be taking care of her as her junior. Go get a room ready for me. I’ll be staying here from now on.”

“Of course, no problem,” was the swift answer. Even so, Sofia didn’t move and continued speaking, “But there’s something I’m not sure if I should speak to you about...”

“Tell me,” replied Maya.

“Did you read the entertainment news section yesterday, Miss Dahlen? Particularly, in the article regarding Miss Sinclair and Garreth Dowrick,” Sofia asked in a secretive manner.

“I did. Are you trying to remind me just how popular Elise is right now?” Maya huffed rudely as her face clouded over.

“Of course not.” Sofia shifted to sit closer to Maya and whispered into her ear, “I was home the entire time last night, and I saw Miss Sinclair bringing Garreth home. The two of them stayed in her room for over an hour, and no one was allowed to disturb them. Then, once in a while, I heard some strange noises coming from the room. I don’t know what they were doing, but…”

Maya’s eyes widened. “Are you trying to say Elise is in that kind of relationship with Garreth?”

“I’m not too sure.” Sofia immediately tried to pull herself out of the fray. “But then again, that man—Mr. Howard or something like that—did sneak in through the back after the journalists were here.”

“They must be doing it then!” Maya confidently stated. She grabbed Sofia and excitedly asked, “Have you told Alexander about this yet?”

“I did,” Sofia said with a sigh. “But Mr. Griffith wouldn’t hear of it. He even accused me of slander and was going to throw me out.”

Maya let go of Sofia’s arm as her eyes warily scanned the woman sitting next to her when she heard that.

Suddenly, she realized that Sofia had been trying to fan the flames the entire time.

“You like Alexander,” she declared before letting out a cold huff full of contempt. “You? You think you deserve him?”

Read Chapter 682 of Coolest Girl in Town

Chapter 682 Cat Fight

Sofia’s smile froze, then slipped off her face entirely as a grim look flashed across her features. Then, in a tone that was layered through with unbridled hostility, she grounded out, “I’m afraid I don’t quite understand what you mean, Miss Dahlen.”

“Act dumb all you want, but you and I both know what I meant,” Maya snapped as she slammed the glass of water Sofia had given her earlier on the coffee table. She went on to say emphatically, “Alexander isn’t someone that the likes of you should pine after, so give up before any damage is done.”

“Well, isn’t your confidence so moving, Miss Dahlen?” Sofia smirked nonchalantly and turned to look at the other girl with no small amount of disdain. “I have a double degree in Ph.D., my father is a high-ranking official, and my mother is a renowned figure in the business world. I’ve received countless offers to become editor-in-chief in various bigshot publishers, and even Alexander’s mother has personally paved the way for my career in journalism. If the likes of me can’t pine after him, then who can? You?”

“What did you just say?” Maya clenched her fists and demanded with gritted teeth, “Godmother was the one who asked you to come here?”

Maya had been staying with Elise ever since the Dahlen Family went bankrupt, and she had cut off all contact with Madeline. However, she firmly believed that Madeline would always be on her side.

Alas, barely half a year had passed since Maya’s family’s bankruptcy, and Madeline had already decided to make another woman her daughter-in-law. Do I mean so little to her that she would move on from me so easily? Maya couldn’t help thinking.

She felt her nose prick as hot tears welled up in her eyes. She had treated Madeline as her own mother, but the woman had cast her aside in drastic times like she was nothing.

As it turned out, the Griffiths were materialists who put money and power above all other sentiments.

Sofia tipped her chin up haughtily as she cocked a brow and asked, “Why else do you think a young and beautiful woman such as myself would be doing here in Alexander’s new house?”

Maya gritted her teeth and made no reply. She didn’t think she could say anything right now to help her own case. Sofia had Madeline and a formidable family background to support her, and Maya had no one to rely on but herself now that her family was bankrupt.

While she, too, had studied abroad, her father was the one who had paid for it and made the arrangements. Upon her return to the country, her family coddled her, and there had been no need for her to join the workforce. So, at the end of the day, she had no accomplishments of her own to boast about, and she was nothing more than a pretty face.

Sofia, on the other hand, could sense the other girl’s distress, but she wasn’t going to let her off the hook so easily. She drawled in a sing-song voice, “It must take quite the extraordinary character to become Madam Madeline’s goddaughter. Maybe you have some sage advice you’d like to impart on me, Miss Dahlen?”

“Why would I do that?” Maya retorted incredulously. “If you’re so great, then why are you still a housekeeper for the Griffiths? Do you really think Alexander would ever fall for a lowly servant like you? You’re only good for picking up his dirty laundry!”

“Watch your tongue, Maya!” Sofia seethed, and she was like a human light show as her face turned red, white, and red again with fury.

Maya had no plans of backing down from the fight just as she regained the upper hand, and she went on to say, “Am I wrong? The family, academics, and pretty face that you’re so proud of can’t even begin to leave an impression on Alexander and make him fall for you. What makes you think that pouring him tea and cleaning up his house would make a difference? Maybe your skills lie not in journalism or being an heiress but in being a servant with no pride whatsoever!”

Sofia was enraged as she bolted to her feet. “Shut up!” She pointed at the door and roared, “Get out of the house!”

“Why should I? I’m practically a sister to the master of the house, and you are just a housekeeper. How dare you take that tone with me? If there’s anyone who should get out of the house, it’s you!” Maya shouted with equal belligerence, not at all intimidated by Sofia’s maniacal stance.

There was a saying that hell hath no fury as a woman scorned. It was akin to an endless and senseless war when two women clashed with one another. Not even Sofia and her impressive double-degree Ph.D. could accord her the words she needed to argue reasonably against Maya, not while the latter was on a roll.

Incensed, Sofia lunged forward without another word, grabbed Maya, and then began to haul her toward the door. “I might not be able to keep Elise under check, but I sure as hell won’t let you walk all over me! Get out! Scram!”

Maya felt rage boil in her when she was being abruptly manhandled to the entrance, and she immediately retaliated. She dug her nails into Sofia’s arms, and soon, a fight ensued as both women clawed at each other. There was a lot of clothes-tearing and hair-pulling involved, too, and neither woman showed signs of backing down.

“Oh, no! Please stop fighting!” The maid who saw this rushed over to try and pull the women apart. However, when she realized that the brawl was escalating, she abandoned her noble attempt to break up the fight and ran up the stairs, whereupon the maid knocked urgently on Elise’s door as she cried, “Mrs. Griffith! Mrs. Griffith, wake up! There’s a fight going on downstairs!”

In the bedroom, Elise frowned and sat up in bed, but she kept her eyes closed as she shuffled to the door. She felt for the knob and opened the door, then asked groggily, “What’s with all the noise?”

"Mrs. Griffith, a fight broke out between a female guest and Miss Hawkins! The guest even called herself Mr. Griffith's sister!" the maid explained anxiously.

"Sister?" Elise yawned. "I didn't know Alexander had a sister."

"Something like a sister, I suppose," the maid wagered. "I'm not sure, either, but I can't break up the fight. Please go down and take a look, Mrs. Griffith!"

"Fine." Elise headed back into the room and grabbed a robe, then pulled it on before she followed the maid down the stairs.

She had only just reached the landing when she heard Maya's familiar voice crying out, "Let go of me, you skank!"

"No, you let go of me first!" Sofia shrieked, not at all sounding like she was going to release the other girl.

Elise stopped in her tracks and chuckled. A cat fight, I see. Well, that's a fascinating development.

Sofia accidentally scratched Maya's face in the living room and drew blood from her porcelain skin. Maya screamed on the spot, and her voice grew thick with resentment as she accused, "You scratched me! You actually laid your wretched hands on my face! Don't you dare get away from me now!"

She really gave it her all this time as she reached out to try and claw Sofia's face.

"You crazy woman! I didn't even mean to scratch you! You were the one who started it!"

The scene was taking such an exciting turn that Elise nearly forgot why she was going downstairs in the first place.

On the other hand, the maid was terrified that there might be casualties if this continued, and she would have to bear the brunt of it when Alexander got home. "Mrs. Griffith," she prompted. "Shouldn't we stop the fight?"

"Hmm?" It was only then that Elise snapped out of her reverie, but what she said next had nothing to do with the fight. "Could you make oatmeal for me? I'm a little hungry."

"Of course," the maid replied out of habit. She was about to walk down the steps when she realized with a jolt that there was an emergency situation they had yet to resolve. "Wait, what about those two young ladies?"

"Don't worry. I won't let anything happen while I'm here," Elise reassured the maid with a placating look.

The maid didn't know what she meant by that, but seeing as Elise was the household's mistress, she didn't want to question her. As such, she went to the kitchen and made oatmeal as Elise told her to.

After the maid had gone into the kitchen, Elise ran her hand along the banister as she walked down the stairs and made as if to stop the fight.

"Oh, do stop fighting at once! Stop it!" she said half-heartedly. "How will I explain myself to Mom if the both of you broke something? Come on, break it up, please. For my sake."

She was saying all these as though she meant well, but instead of walking up to the two scorned women to pull them apart, Elise sauntered over to the living room couch and sat down insouciantly, then propped her head up in her hands as she watched the show.

"Like hell, I'll stop!" Maya roared. "I won't stop until this skank apologizes first!"