

## Coollest Girl in Town Chapter 765

### Chapter 765 We Were the Ones Who Called the Police

After 15 minutes, Jamie and Narissa were still busting a move on the table when a sudden bang sounded. Gone was what used to be a door when a few uniformed police officers barged in with weapons.

“Put both hands behind your heads and get on the ground! Don’t move!”

Jamie and Narissa then raised their hands at the same time, but they also fell silent as they looked at the police with innocent eyes.

“We are good fellas, Mr. Policeman! You have got the wrong people!” Jamie exclaimed, the corners of his mouth curled upward.

“We received a report that there is a gathering here conducting illegal activities. We would like for you to cooperate with us on the investigation!”

Hearing that, Jamie held Narissa’s hand as they calmly hopped off the table.

He took his time putting his jacket back on before Narissa replied with a matter-of-fact smile, “We don’t mind cooperating, but I think you guys might be mistaken. We were the ones who called the police.”

“You called the police?” The leading police officer doubtfully continued, “Why did you tell us that someone is committing a crime in Room 106 then?!”

Narissa shrugged and spread her hands indifferently. “It was either we were too nervous and said the wrong thing, or your dispatcher misheard. We said Room 206, not Room 106.”

Not knowing whether to trust them or not, the officers scrutinized the duo for a while, and decided to rummage through the room.

None of them found anything after a few minutes had passed.

The leading officer then looked at them with raised eyebrows and questioned, “You sure it wasn’t a false call?”

The police had brought a big squad along, and were even using weapons. He didn’t want to go back empty-handed.

If they really ended up not finding anything, they could still bring Jamie and Narissa back to the police station and give them a grave warning to show their authority.

“You can decide if it is fake after you go take a look,” Narissa smiled playfully, instantly easing the tense atmosphere.

With that, everyone left the room and walked to the second floor together.

Lucas was drowsily lying on the sofa of Room 206 when the sudden knock on the door woke him up in an instant.

He stood up to get the door, only to stagger before he managed to find his footing while holding onto the sofa.

His mind felt clearer when he shook his head, but it was also then that he quickly realized that he was experiencing the effects of taking drugs.

The knocks on the door only got harder with time. The police officer’s loud warning came next. “Is there anyone inside? We are doing a routine inspection. Open the door!”

Lucas didn’t have time to think as he turned his head to look at the window that was wide open. In the end, he ran away with his clothes in his arms.

Outside the door, Jamie was looking at a live video on his phone of Lucas escaping when he sighed to the police officers. “Oh no, he still hasn’t opened the door after so long. Could he have run away?”

The moment the leading police officer heard this, he immediately ordered the door knocked down.

Fortunately, the door was not locked, and it only took the burly police officers two to three tries to knock it open. As everyone rushed in, they were greeted by the sight of Lucas, who was naked from his waist up and straddling the window with his shirt in his hands.

“Freeze!” The officer took out his weapon and warned, “I will use my weapon if you keep running!”

Lucas thought of jumping off the second floor, but he couldn’t muster the courage to do so when his limbs all felt limp. He might actually get hit if he moved one second too slow. After quiet consideration, he finally raised his hands and obediently surrendered.

One of the policemen rushed up immediately and handcuffed him.

The other two police officers searched the room and easily found a bag of powder on the sink in the bathroom.

The leading police officer held the bag of powder in front of Lucas and barked, “You work alone? Do you have any accomplices?!”

“Yeah, Lucas, you better fess up if you do. It is not a small crime you are committing. Don’t bear it alone!” Jamie pushed the officer aside and stepped forward, smiling brightly.

Seeing him, Lucas immediately understood what was going on. He gritted his teeth and roared, “I want a lawyer!”

“You were caught red-handed. It doesn’t matter if you get a lawyer or not! Take him with us!”

With the solid evidence at hand, the police didn’t care much about anything else and they dragged Lucas away.

As Lucas passed them by, Narissa waved and provoked him. “Adios!” she singsonged.

“Now that hit the spot!” Jamie sighed in relief. He then stretched out his hand in front of Narissa, raised his chin, and waited for her to play her part.

She instantly knew what he meant before she slapped her palm on his. “That was pretty good cooperation!”

“We are like Bonnie and Clyde. We are the best partner each other could have!” Jamie had no intention of being modest at all.

Right then, the manager came in and greeted the two respectfully. “Mr. Keller, Miss Cuber.”

“Hey.” Jamie nodded. “You are discerning, and you have done a good job handling this. Pack up and report to a hotel under the Keller Group. I have given them a heads-up. You will still be doing the same job there, but your salary will be increased by half.”

“Thank you, Mr. Keller!” The manager was utterly grateful.

I chose the right boss, he thought.

It was almost nighttime when Adelpha returned to the White Residence with the apricot almond cake in her hands.

After shoving the box of pastries into Elise’s arms, she collapsed onto the sofa, not even bothering to take off her shoes.

Elise happened to want to chew on something, so she brought the box to the table and sat down while she got ready to eat.

As soon as the box was opened, Adelpha suddenly jolted up as though she had been electrocuted, and began to look at Elise with a mysterious gaze. However, she quickly looked away and acted nonchalant when her eyes met Elise's.

Elise was keen enough to notice how strangely Adelpha was behaving. After checking the cake carefully, she noticed some white powder within the crumbs in the box.

She then brought one of the pastries near her mouth and gave it a sniff, only to notice an odd smell coming from it. It was a subtle scent, but her sharp sense of smell had picked it up.

Upon realization, she kept holding the cake and looking at it without taking a bite.

Adelpha, on the other hand, was holding her breath as she sparingly threw glances at Elise. She would leave her eyes there on the table if she could.

To her surprise, Elise suddenly let out a faint smile as she turned to look at the kitchen. "Aunt Lyra, can you come here for a second?"

Lyra only shuffled her way out of the kitchen after 30 seconds.

The older woman was sore all over after her relentless pounding of the rice to make mochi for Elise. With her messy hair and makeup, she looked even worse than a middle-aged woman who cooked in the kitchen day in and day out.

"What?!" she cursed.

"Don't be mad." Elise smilingly gazed at her. "I was thinking that you must be tired after so much hard work the whole day. Since you are my elder, please go ahead and try the apricot almond cake Adelpha bought from North South Cafe."

"Since when were you so kind?" Lyra suspiciously asked.

Still, her tummy began to growl when her eyes fell on the exquisite-looking pastries on the table.

"Good things are for sharing." Elise pushed the box toward Lyra. "Don't hold back. Have as much as you like."

It will be a waste to not eat it when my own daughter brought it home, Lyra thought before she took two pieces and stuffed them in her mouth.

"No!" Adelpha shot up from the sofa. "You can't eat that!"

Lyra's movement stopped for a while, but she resumed chewing and swallowing the food in his mouth before she grumbled impatiently, "You punk, did you forget about your mother just after a trip outside? You can't even let me have some?"

After saying that, she gobbled up the remaining apricot almond cake, a look of satisfaction gradually appearing on her face.

The food from South West Cafe really does melt in one's mouth! What a unique flavor!

## Cooler Girl in Town Chapter 766

Chapter 766 Kneel!

With a frown on the desperate expression on her face, Adelpha helplessly watched as Lyra swallowed the two large pieces of apricot almond cake.

Oh, Momma! Why are you such a glutton?! she quietly cried.

"My dear sister." Elise shook the apricot almond cake in her hand, her beautiful eyes narrowed slightly as they glinted brightly. "Would you like to try it too?"

"No, no! No need for that," Adelpha blurted out as she waved her hands aggressively. Every inch of her body was outwardly rejecting the offer. "I-I have tried it in the cafe. I am so full that I can't take another bite now!"

"Is that so..." Elise lowered her eyes in disappointment, but a smile remained plastered on her face the whole time. When she turned around, she looked at Lyra with a kind expression. "Since Adelpha doesn't want to eat it and I have suddenly lost my appetite, please finish the pastries for me, Aunt Lyra."

Lyra froze for a second when she heard that. Is this really happening? she wondered before she started coughing when she nearly choked.

Her cough gradually calmed as she hit herself on the chest a few times. Pretending to be as calm as an elderly would, she uttered, "If that is the case, I have no choice but to accept it."

"Mhm, I am sorry for troubling you!" Elise kept smiling while she replied.

Now that her taste buds were satisfied, Lyra then returned to the kitchen with the cakes in her hand with light steps.

As Adelpha worried that her mother would finish all the cake, she quietly went around Elise's back to give Lyra a warning without Elise knowing.

She was only halfway there when Elise suddenly stood up, coincidentally standing face to face with her.

The smile Elise had on earlier had completely disappeared by then. “Don’t slack off, Adelpha. It will be tomorrow in a few more hours. I feel like having plum pudding tomorrow. You can go prepare to make it now.”

Adelpha instantly felt her throat constrict when she heard that. “Are you asking me to make it myself?”

“You won’t do it?” Elise put on a sad expression.

“It is not that I don’t want to, it is just that—”

“That will do.” Elise didn’t give her a chance to finish her sentence. “Learning is a lifelong journey, Adelpha. I know that you can do it. Cheer up!”

Without waiting for her to refuse, Elise proceeded to walk upstairs.

Adelpha could only keep mum at that as she had no other choice. When she remembered the box of cakes again after a while, she hurried into the kitchen to snatch away what Lyra had not finished eating, and threw it all away.

“My daughter! Why did you throw it away? It is so delicious!” Lyra couldn’t help feeling like it was a waste.

“Momma!” Adelpha lowered her voice as she angrily stomped her foot. “I drugged the cakes! Why did you eat it?!”

“What?!” Lyra had only thought it was a normal pain that she was feeling in her abdomen at first, but after listening to Adelpha’s words, her stomach immediately started cramping painfully. “Why didn’t you say so just now?!” she groaned while pressing her stomach.

As she spoke, she felt an abrupt force trying to break out of her body. She quickly started to run out of the kitchen with her legs pressed together, all the while releasing foul gas.

Disgusted, Adelpha, too, quickly fled the scene with her hand over her nose.

When the next morning came, Onyx entered the house with his luggage, only to be greeted by the sight of a pale Adelpha lying on the sofa.

“Ahem!”

He pulled a face and forced a cough to wake her up.

She eventually woke up, her body shaking. She thought that it was a dream when she opened her eyes and saw Onyx, so she rubbed her eyes to confirm that it wasn't a dream. After confirming that it was her beloved father, she immediately stood up and ran over to hug him.

"Poppa, you are finally home! I have missed you so much, Poppa!" Adelpha began to sob as she spoke.

Onyx's attitude instantly softened then. As he pulled her away, he wiped the tears from her cheeks fondly and complained, "You are too old to be sobbing like a baby! Wasn't I only on a business trip for a week? Why do you already miss me so much? How are you going to live a married life in the future?!"

"I don't want to get married. I want to be your precious daughter for the rest of my life!" Adelpha took his arm and leaned against him as she acted like a spoiled child.

Elise happened to see them when she walked to the middle of the stairs. Indifference and ridicule appeared in her eyes at that very moment.

He didn't even ask about his own daughter who had died at sea despite how much she had suffered, but here he was, doting on someone else's daughters. Elise could only imagine how sad Anastasia would be if she was watching this unfold.

After all, Elise and Anastasia shared one similarity—they were both deprived of their fathers' love. Even though everything was resolved after Austin left, Elise could still relate to and feel the pain in Anastasia's heart.

Onyx soon noticed Elise standing there.

Before he came home, Lyra and Adelpha had reported to him everything that had happened at home these two days. Of course, they made it a point to exaggerate every detail.

Onyx, who was a loving father up till a moment ago, took a look at Elise and his face fell immediately. "Look at how haggard your little sister looks. You have done one hell of a job, huh?"

"By helping them exercise their body? I sure did, didn't I? You don't have to rush to compliment me," Elise said lightly.

"Compliment you? I would have beaten you to death if I wasn't holding back for your mother's sake!" Enraged, Onyx flared his nostrils and raised his graying eyebrows. "We haven't heard a peep from you when you went missing for half a year. Now you are back, only to be treating your stepmother and stepsister with disrespect. You sure have become impudent!"

“Why are you getting mad so early in the morning? They did it all voluntarily. You can ask them if you don’t believe me,” Elise remarked while walking down the stairs.

Hearing that, Onyx turned to look at Adelpha beside him. “What exactly is going on?”

Adelpha bit her lip and lowered her head before she deliberately grabbed Onyx’s clothes and hid behind him. Her light sobs turned into loud wails at this point. “Anastasia was the one who forced us into it! She beats up anyone who doesn’t do as she says. Our servants can testify!”

Onyx immediately blew his top and boomed at Elise, “You better kneel down!”

Elise only rolled her eyes as she walked to the sofa and sat down. She proceeded to calmly pour a cup of tea, which she then held in her hand. “I don’t mind kneeling before my parents, but you have already cut off our father-daughter relationship. You don’t deserve to see me on my knees. ”

Onyx was so angry he went mute at that. He didn’t expect that Anastasia, who had always been submissive, would suddenly become such an unreasonable person.

He only came back to his senses after a long time, and when he did, he put out his trump card by rushing over to point in the direction of the door. “Since you are not my daughter, get out of this house and never come back!”

Elise continued to unhurriedly blow at her hot beverage before she eventually raised her head to cast an indifferent gaze at him. “Sure, I can leave. I will also go to Grandpa’s birthday banquet in a few days by myself to save you the trouble.”

After she said that, she stood up holding the teacup as she got ready to go upstairs to pack up.

“Hold on!” Onyx stopped her. He then made concessions, albeit reluctantly. “As an elder, I shouldn’t be so calculative with you. Just stay at home for now since you know where your fault lies.”

Onyx would be big trouble if news of this incident were to reach the ears of Anastasia’s grandfather.

“Poppa!” Upset with the decision, Adelpha shook his arm as she asked him to be just.

“Stop this nonsense!” Onyx could only vent his frustration on Adelpha since he couldn’t afford to get on Elise’s bad side. “I just came back from a business trip. Can’t you give me one thing less to worry about? Isn’t your piano examination soon? How is your practice going?”

## **Coollest Girl in Town Chapter 767**



## Chapter 767 Elise's Ashes

When Adelpha heard her father's words, she unconsciously lowered her voice as her eyes brightened up.

"It is going great. I'll be able to pass Grade 10 this time and join the Piano Association. Don't worry, Poppa."

"That's good news. You embarrassed me when you failed last time. I don't want anything to go wrong this time. Quickly get practicing!" Exhausted, Onyx only wanted to end this farce as soon as possible.

"But, Anastasia asked me to make her plum pudding..." Adelpha took the opportunity to snitch.

Hearing that, he glanced at Elise angrily. "She wants to eat? Let her make it herself then! I want everyone in the White Residence to listen—Adelpha's hands are used to play the piano. I will punish anyone who dares to hurt her hands!"

Onyx seemed like he was warning everyone in the house on the surface, but they all knew that the words were for Elise alone.

With Onyx's backing, Adelpha naturally didn't have to be a slave to her sister anymore. After she threw Elise a smug look, she went upstairs with him.

As soon as the father-daughter duo turned around the corner, they bumped into Jacob, who was about to go downstairs.

Onyx quickly realized that the man Elise brought back was the same one Lyra had told him about on the phone.

"Who are you? I am afraid it is inappropriate for you to have a long stay in someone else's house for no reason." Onyx indirectly tried to get him out of the house.

Jacob then responded by nodding politely and starting, "Allow me to introduce myself. I am Anastasia's husband. I will live with everyone in the future, so I hope we get along, dear father-in-law."

"Hold your horses!" Onyx interrupted. "Who the hell are you calling your father-in-law? My daughter is still an unmarried woman. Keep on with your nonsense and I'll sue you for slander!"

"It is true." Elise walked to Jacob from behind them. "We have already gotten our marriage certificate abroad."

“What? You got a marriage certificate? You actually made a decision on something so major without discussing it with me first? What else have you done without telling me?!” Onyx’s anger rose again just as he had calmed down.

“There are a lot of things you don’t know. I am afraid you won’t be able to handle it if I were to tell you everything all at once,” replied Elise with a calm expression.

His face was flushed and his eyes were resentful as he glared at the duo. He took some time to suppress his anger before directing it to Jacob. “What is your family name? What is your name? Where are you from? What does your family do?”

“He is just like you. He comes from a poor family too. He is the poor son-in-law who marries into the rich White Family,” Elise intentionally mocked her father.

As expected, Onyx started foaming at the mouth and chided, “What the hell are you talking about? Who told you that I was someone who married into a rich family?!”

“Oh, I misspoke. The money the whole family spends is my mother’s dowry, after all, so it is no wonder I thought so. You are an elder, and I hope you don’t blame me for it.”

With just a few words, Elise had proven that Onyx was a man who relied on a woman. She was even telling him to hold himself in after she pointed her finger at him.

Onyx’s cheeks were puffed in annoyance, but it was true that he shouldn’t be angry at someone much younger. All he could do then was speed up his pace as he stomped back to her room.

As soon as he closed the door behind him, a disgusting smell immediately entered his nostrils, making him hold his breath while he pinched his nose.

“What is that smell? Why does it stink so bad?!”

As Onyx complained out loud, the bathroom door opened and Lyra came stumbling out while leaning against the wall.

“Dear, you are finally back. I have been having diarrhea the whole night and morning. Hurry up and get me a doctor...”

Lyra was so weak that she couldn’t stand still. Just as she finished speaking, she felt her stomach tumbling again. She couldn’t at all control the ring of muscle on her behind from releasing bottom burps.

Onyx, who was on the verge of throwing up, couldn’t utter another word. With his mouth covered, he sprinted out of the room and into the guest room across from his bedroom.

Elise only watched all this calmly before she glanced at the arrogant Adelpha before she swiftly walked in the direction of her room.

Jacob followed her from behind and after entering the room, his experienced hand reached out to lock the door.

She then took out her phone to scroll through the latest updates she had received. That was Stephanie's background, of whom Elise had investigated using other channels by avoiding Dragonweiss and the SK Group.

Looking at it as a whole, nothing seemed to be particularly unusual. Stephanie had nothing to do with the country, and she didn't seem to be working in the same group as the people who had been secretly trying to mess with Elise.

But if that was the case, why did Stephanie organize a global tour for SQ's paintings?

She had found out Elise's true identity the first time they met, but now she had joined hands with those people and were blatantly pretending to be SQ to make money.

If getting money was Stephanie's intention, why did she sell a painting for only half a million?

Seeing Elise's frown, Jacob offered to shoulder the burden. "Master, should I find out more?"

"Not now." Elise tilted her head to look behind her with a solemn and alert expression. "Elijah is looking for us high and low. We mustn't give them any leads now. Besides, I need rest too. There is nothing wrong with avoiding the limelight. Let's just live the life of the young lady of the White Family and avenge her. At least we are making sure Anastasia rests in peace."

"I understand." Jacob bent his upper body and immediately retreated to the living room.

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The ambience at the dining table would always be lifeless during mealtimes ever since Elise left. Everyone would concentrate on eating their own food and by the end of their meals, the conversation during the whole time would be no more than two sentences.

It was the same today evening at the Griffith Residence.

Madeline couldn't help letting out a sigh after another when she looked at Alexander, who had visibly lost weight. She used to dislike it when Elise would show up around, but all she wanted now was for Elise to come back.

If only she had known how important Elise was to Alexander, Madeline would have said anything just to make Elise stay then. She could do nothing now while watching Alexander gradually losing himself day after day. The uncomfortable pain felt as though a knife had been dragged across her heart again and again.

Madeline filled a bowl of cordyceps flower chicken soup, and had only opened her mouth to persuade Alexander to eat it when a group of uninvited guests suddenly barged in from the main entrance.

“Where is Alexander? Did he die as well?!”

Hearing the aggressive footsteps of Elijah and his subordinates, the Griffiths tacitly put down their forks as they got up and walked over.

“Where is my sister-in-law?” Danny was immediately upset when he didn’t see Elise anywhere.

“Of course I have brought her here.” Elijah glanced at him with a half-smile while he reached behind him.

Seeing this, Marcus swiftly placed the box he was holding in Elijah’s hand.

Elijah proceeded to drag the box and held it in front of him. “Here, she is all in here. Take her back with you.”

As he spoke, he deliberately looked at Alexander in an attempt to provoke Alexander.

However, Alexander remained unfazed despite that. It was impossible for Elijah to know what the other man was thinking when he didn’t have a trace of emotion show on his face.

“What is this?” Danny demanded. With his hands in his pockets and his head tilted, he looked especially intimidating.

The smile on Elijah’s face deepened then. His squinted eyes suddenly had an evil glint in them. “It is... Elise’s ashes...” He dragged out his answer.

Danny was enraged in that instant. He rushed over and grabbed Elijah by the collar, and raising one fist, he yelled, “You f\*cker! What the hell are you talking about?! My sister-in-law won’t die! She can’t die!”

## **Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 768**

Chapter 768 I Know That It Is You

“Let go of our young master! Let go!”

As Marcus created a barrier between Elijah and Danny, the few of them got entangled together, neither one giving in to another.

Right then, Alexander suddenly coughed up blood.

“Alexander!”

Jack was close enough to catch Alexander so that he wouldn't hit his head when he fell, but the inertia from the man's weight made Jack drop to his knees.

The moment he fell to the ground, Alexander suddenly opened his eyes to shoot Jack a look, and shut them just as quickly as he had opened them.

Jack thought he was seeing things. It was only when Alexander's hand, which was hidden from plain view, pinched him softly that Jack immediately realized that Alexander was putting on an act.

As a renowned actor, he unblinkingly got into the role as he held Alexander's body and shook him, looking agitated. He then turned on the waterworks at command. “Alex, wake up! You are scaring me!”

Madeline and Adam quickly approached them as well.

“Alexander! My son! Open your eyes and look at Mom!”

“Adam, Alexander passed out again! He passed out again! Quickly call for an ambulance!”

“I am already on the phone!”

When Danny saw the commotion behind him, he could only let go of Elijah to go check the situation.

He could only pound his fist on his thigh and hate himself for not being able to do anything when he saw Jack's red-rimmed eyes.

Fists clenched, he turned around again, but his face was twisted in anger this time. “Are you satisfied with how this turned out?!” he growled at Elijah. “This was why you came, right? Now that you have got what you came for, you can go. We don't welcome you here. Bring your men and get out!”

Upon hearing that, Elijah looked down at the family members surrounding Alexander. He hesitated for a moment, and finally left the urn and walked off in anger.

After he was out of the door, Marcus chased after him while asking, “Master, it seems that Elise really didn't go back to the Griffith Residence. What should we do next?”

“Get our men to continue keeping an eye on the Griffith Residence. Don’t forget the Sinclair Residence as well. I refuse to believe that I can’t find her!”

An evil glint flickered across his eyes as a murderous intent arose.

The reason Elijah wanted Elise was because he had his eyes on the organization behind her. Now that she was gone, how was he supposed to show his credibility to the capital he had signed contracts with?

Those people still didn’t know about Elise’s disappearance now, which was why he could keep it under the radar as he continued to act according to the plan.

However, without Elise’s help, Elijah might not be able to produce the results those capitals wanted. Even the stock might be in trouble if they were not satisfied with the outcome during the next inspection.

Back in the villa, everyone worked together to help Alexander into his room. Thomas arrived half an hour later. Other than Jack, everyone got out of the room then.

As soon as the door was closed, Alexander suddenly woke up and sat up from the bed.

Thomas, who was about to inject him with cardiogenic, immediately understood what was going on when he saw Alexander. He then silently put the equipment back into the medicine kit.

“Seriously though, you have been spurring blood a little too much recently. You have probably almost finished up the blood bag I gave you last time,” Thomas joked.

“It has been plenty useful. Prepare some more when you go back.” Alexander’s tone was indifferent when he said that. Turning to Jack, he asked, “Where is the stuff?”

“It’s here.” Jack ran to the living room and brought Alexander the urn Elijah left behind.

Alexander walked over and stared at the urn for a few seconds. He then took it and placed it in Jack’s arms. “There is a toothbrush that Ellie used and some ashes in the bathroom. Find time to get a DNA test done. Don’t leave a trail.”

“Don’t worry,” Jack readily agreed.

Alexander only nodded at that without saying a word.

He walked to the balcony and looked at the bright moon outside the window, his dark eyes suddenly looking lonely as he stared into the distance.

Ellie, are you afraid to admit that you know me because of Elijah Boyle? he quietly asked. I know that it was you, right?

After 'Rebirth: Identity Exposed' gained popularity online and a publishing house had bought the copyright and printed the books, they were now holding a new book sale in the largest shopping mall in Tissote.

At 1.00PM, Narissa, in her disguise, came to the shopping mall. As she was passing by a full-length mirror, she checked herself out through the dark lenses of her sunglasses.

With her pigtails, plaid shirt, really short shorts and white shoes, she had on the basic outfit a proper female college student would have on. What she wore was leaning toward the simple, naïve style.

She then nodded in satisfaction at the mirror. She won't be able to recognize me this way.

The current Anastasia had too much attention on her. If Narissa were to show up in her usual look, she would definitely cause trouble if she was discovered by the Cubers. She might as well be more discreet about it so that she could interact more freely with her idol later.

At the thought of it, Narissa suddenly couldn't wait to see Anastasia.

After combing through her hair, she turned around to leave to the location of the event when she was startled by the appearance of a man in a pompous getup.

She took off her sunglasses and stared back at the man for two mere seconds before she recognized him. "Jamie?"

"Tsk! I am not Jamie! Jamie is not me!" Jamie deliberately made his voice rougher as he kept on with his act.

Narissa crossed her arms across her chest and while shaking her legs, unhesitantly exposed the man's identity. "Stop pretending. Your shoes make it too obvious. They are spring limited edition shoes from an overseas famous designer. You won't be able to find a second pair of those coquette-colored shoes in the whole of Tissote."

Hearing that, Jamie finally gave up resisting and took off the cumbersome hat on his head in a fit of anger. "You are no fun. Wouldn't it be nice to let each other continue the mysterious act?" he grumbled.

"Mysterious?" Narissa dragged him to the mirror. "Puh-lease! The security guards might think you are a terrorist and kick you out with the way you are dressed-up."

Jamie, of course, was not happy about what she said, but when he saw how his reflection was wrapped in drapes in the mirror and how ancient Narissa's hairstyle was, he immediately burst out laughing.

“Pfft! Haha—” He pointed at Narissa’s reflection and relentlessly made fun of her. “What the hell are you wearing? Why do you have such a long plaid shirt and your hair tied into two pigtails? Trying to look innocent? You are killing me! Haha!”

Angered, Narissa swiftly kicked him in the stomach. “Go on, keep laughing! I dare you!”

“Ouch!” He yielded instantly. “I was wrong, ma’am... I won’t laugh anymore!”

“Now that’s better.” She dusted her palms together and mercifully spared him. She was just about to turn away when she realized something was wrong, so she demanded fiercely, “Why are you here? Don’t tell me you are here for Anastasia as well.”

“How is that possible?!” Jamie’s voice immediately went three octaves higher as he looked away with guilt in his eyes. “I am here to do business. I just so happened to be passing by!”

Narissa scoffed at that. “Stubborn cow. I dare you to not go get a signature from her later.”

“Fine!”

After five minutes, a staff member brought Jamie and Narissa to the entrance of the lounge at the mall. “Please wait here for a moment while I inform Miss White about your visit.”

He went into the room after saying that.

Jamie put his hands in his pockets and gleefully poked Narissa with his elbow then. “Go on, thank me. You would still be lining up outside if I wasn’t for my resources. You wouldn’t have been able to come directly to the backstage to look for her like this.”

“Tsk!” Narissa clicked her teeth while rolling her eyes at him. “Don’t think I don’t know that you are just jobbing. I am just going along with your flow. I don’t owe you anything.”

“You—”

“Please come in.”