

Cooler Girl in Town Chapter 769

Chapter 769 Plastic Surgery Scandal

Jamie quickly came to a halt when he heard the staff member's words. After glancing at the staff, he snapped back to reality and hurriedly made himself look presentable again.

Narissa only rolled her eyes at him before she walked in first. Of course, Jamie, who refused to admit defeat, immediately followed suit.

Elise had thought she would only be meeting ordinary fans, and so she put down the makeup she was holding as she got ready for business. To her surprise, it was Narissa and Jamie who came in when she turned her head. Seeing them immediately brought tears to her eyes.

To be able to meet them again after almost losing her life truly was a blessing from God.

Narissa brought her hand up, and was about to give a knock on Jamie's head when she realized that she had entered the lounge. As she turned her head and met Anastasia's gaze, she smiled awkwardly while quietly putting her hand down. "Hehe, I hope I didn't surprise you, Miss White. We are just joking around~"

"I know." Elise let out a relieved smile. It seems like they have been getting along just fine these past few months.

Facing their idol author "Anastasia White", Narissa and Jamie had turned into meek sheep as they stood side by side obediently.

"Miss White, I really like your book. Can you sign it for me?" Narissa shyly handed out the notebook she prepared.

Elise was both amused and moved by Narissa. "No problem," she cheered as she readily took the book from her.

She then wrote down Anastasia's name before she returned it back to Narissa.

"Thank you!" Narissa hummed as if she had obtained a treasure. She seemed to have thought of something again when she kept her beautiful eyes wide open and urged, "Miss White, can I ask if there is a sequel to the book? How will the story develop now that the female lead has taken revenge on her step-family?"

"I am afraid I can't disclose this for the time being," Elise said, acting all businesslike. There wouldn't be suspense anymore if she spoiled the story.

"It is okay! As long as you are willing to write, I am willing to wait!" As a true fan, Narissa had no limits when it came to her idol.

The smile hanging on the corners of Elise's lips never once disappeared as she replied, "Thank you."

After she said that, her eyes fell on Jamie. "Is there anything I can help you with, sir?"

"Don't worry about him. He is just passing by!" Narissa intentionally ruined it for her friend.

"I am not!" Jamie suddenly glared at her stubbornly. He then looked at Elise again, and asked gently, "The thing is, I can invest and publish your future works, so would you want to sign a contract with me? Give it a thought. I am the General Manager at the Keller Group. The benefits you will get are good."

"Okay," Elise agreed without thinking.

Finding it hard to believe, he asked again, "Really?"

"Mhm." She looked at him with a smile. "But I am expensive."

"That is not a problem!" He waved his hand. "We are flexible about the fee. Can we exchange phone numbers?"

Elise whipped out her phone at that. "Sure thing."

He was so happy he could fly then, but his face remained solemn as he pretended to be calm while he opened the QR code. "Here, go ahead and scan it," he offered after showing the code to her.

"It's done." Elise had quickly done it. "Please approve the request later, Mr. Keller."

"Mm." His face was cold, but while no one was paying attention, he let a smile slip before he wiped it away again.

Narissa was furious and anxious when she saw that the both of them had exchanged phone numbers. "You are shameless, Jamie Keller! You were the one who said you aren't interested in idolizing anyone, but you have used such a dirty tactic to get your idol's number!"

Jamie waved his phone and continued to provoke Narissa cheekily, "Call the police then. I have her contact and you don't, anyway."

"You punk! Here is a punch for you!"

Narissa punched him as she spoke, but Jamie nimbly avoided by stepping sideways and grabbing her wrist with both hands, immobilizing her for the time being.

"Alright, alright." Elise hurriedly stood up to stop the fight. "Actually, I was going to ask if you would want to exchange numbers too, miss."

"Sure!" Narissa retracted her fist, took out her mobile phone, and added Elise within a second. She was so fast that Jamie couldn't help being dumbfounded.

"Amazing." He gave a thumbs up in admiration.

"Hmph!" She rolled her eyes smugly. "I am too lazy to bother myself with you."

She then turned to Elise again with a smile on her face. "Miss White, I still have a lot of questions for you. Let me buy you a meal when the book signing event is over."

"Sure thing."

She was going to go home to eat with the Whites anyway. She might as well take the opportunity to eat with the people she knew.

Soon, the signing event officially began.

As Jamie and Narissa went out late, they could only stand at the end of the crowd as they watched 'Anastasia' shine brightly on the stage from a distance.

"Geez!" Narissa sighed after a while. "I really want to go up and hug my idol as well. I must ask for a hug after eating together later!"

Somehow, Jamie started to feel upset about what she said. "Hurry up and get rid of those lustful eyes of yours. People who don't know you might even think that you like women."

"I can do it if my partner is the beautiful Miss White." She nodded vigorously.

The man proceeded to roll his eyes disdainfully and instead of answering her, he turned his head to focus on the stage.

Even though Narissa's fanaticism toward 'Anastasia' made him uncomfortable, he was also a fan of 'Anastasia' after all. He knew his priority now, and that was to get crazy about his idol as well!

Anastasia had a reader-base of all ages, but the people who came to the event were all young people. After the organizer briefly introduced her book and her, fans could line up with the copy of the book they purchased to go on stage and ask 'Anastasia' to sign it in person.

Everything proceeded in an orderly manner at first, but near the end, a man suddenly rushed up to the stage. Pulling open a human-length poster, he turned toward the media and roared frantically. "Anastasia White is an ugly b*tch! She became what she is now because of plastic surgery! Don't be fooled by her! She has a mean face because her heart is evil. It is very likely that this book was written by someone else. Look properly, everyone!"

Security acted almost instantly at that. "What is the matter with that man? Who is he? Hurry up and catch him!"

The man with the poster stood on the stage for a while and after making sure that the media took a photo of the poster, he quickly slipped away from the other side before security could get to him.

The place suddenly fell into chaos as the chase began.

In order to not expose herself, Elise stepped down from the stage and left under the escort of her manager.

"How dare he cause havoc at my idol's place?"

Narissa saw that the security guards were about to lose the man, so she chased after him. Jamie had gone after him, but after taking a few steps, he stopped to think for a while and then went after him from the other direction.

The man must have come prepared as he went around the mall a few times, easily losing the security guards, and finally ran out of the mall through the side door. However, just as he took off his hat to gleefully take a backward glance, he bumped into a solid chest and fell to the ground.

"Ouch!" The man put a hand over his throbbing forehead and got up, chiding, "Are you blind?! This is such a wide path, but you just had to come out and get in someone's way, didn't you?!"

"So what?" Jamie slid his hands into his pockets and arrogantly shook his leg. Eyes narrowed, he barked, "Who told you to come and mess things up, huh?"

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Chapter 770 I Think Anastasia Is Pregnant!

The man's sly eyes rolled around and without saying a word, he raised his fist and threw himself at Jamie. "Mind your own business!"

As a result, he was kicked down by Jamie.

By the time Narissa arrived, the man was already under Jamie's foot.

"You are too slow." Jamie proudly crossed his arms across his chest.

She didn't bother replying, and only walked over and squatted beside the man before she took out a knife and waved it for the man to see. The cold glint of the blade made the man's heart tremble frightfully.

"I hate troublesome things the most. I will give you two choices—one, tell me who told you to do this; two, this knife will make 36 holes in your body. You have 10 seconds to make a choice. 10, 9, 6—"

"Where did 8 and 7 go?!" the man cried as he shivered in fear.

At that point, Jamie bent down and slapped him on the forehead. "We like counting like this. You got a problem with that?!"

"N-No..." The man did not dare to go against them.

Narissa then continued counting, "5, 3, 2, 0!"

The moment the words fell, she grabbed the handle of the knife and raised it before aiming it at the man's shoulder without hesitation.

"I will tell you!" The man finally confessed. "It is that woman's sister! It is Anastasia White's younger sister!"

Narissa's knife stopped about half an inch from the man's shoulder.

Letting out a snort, she continued to threaten him in a loud voice, "How do I know you are not lying? How could a younger sister deliberately try to sabotage her older sister's career? I think you are lying. Let me poke you a few times to blow off steam, yes?"

“Don’t, please don’t. Ma’am, I really am not lying. It really was the people of the White Family who paid me to do it, I swear it! I have a 70-year-old mother and six children to take care of. I am the sole breadwinner at home. Please be merciful!” the man wailed as he tried to win their sympathy.

“Enough!” Jamie interrupted him with a slap. “Do you think those are piglets your wife gave birth to? Six children! Can you at least tell a smarter lie?”

The man immediately shrank as he muttered, “I made it sound more miserable so that you will sympathize with me...”

“That is enough.” Narissa stood up and put the knife back into her pocket. “Now that we know the truth, let’s take him to Miss White and let her handle it.”

Soon, the two took the man and they met ‘Anastasia’ again.

After explaining where the man came from, Narissa kindly suggested lodging a police report, but her idea was rejected by ‘Anastasia’.

“Regardless, this involves my family. I don’t want to make it big. I will have a talk with my sister when I go home before I decide what to do next. Thank you for your help today.”

Just exposing some irrelevant scandal wasn’t going to harm Elise at all. Of course, she was going to take her revenge, but now was not the right time to do that.

Even if Adelpha was exposed for such a trivial matter, she wouldn’t suffer much loss at all.

Elise wanted to let the man go so that Adelpha would think that Anastasia wouldn’t fight back even if she knew that Adelpha was trying to cause her downfall behind her back.

That way, Adelpha would only get more aggressive in her antics. Elise wanted to wait for the time when Adelpha did something unforgivable lawfully and socially to get rid of her once and for all.

Hearing that, Jamie and Narissa could only let ‘Anastasia’ do as she planned while they let go of the man they had painstakingly caught. After all, it was a family affair, and it wasn’t their place to intervene in something like this.

Narissa was fuming as she watched the back of the man leaving arrogantly. She then made a promise to ‘Anastasia’. “Just tell me if there is anything I can help you with in the future.”

It was rare for Narissa to admire someone so much, only for her to find out that the person had such an inhumane family. In any case, she would make sure that no harm befell her idol!

“I will take you up on your offer, then.” Elise accepted with a smile. She then took Narissa’s arm and walked out. “Aren’t we supposed to have a meal together? Which restaurant are we going to?”

Narissa stopped breathing for two whole seconds and her heart began to beat wildly.

Help! I am being intimate with my idol! she yelled internally.

I need an ambulance!

Nervously gulping, she finally stammered, “A-Anywhere is fine.”

Elise was walking toward the entrance of the White Residence around evening when she heard from afar Onyx going off about her.

“—Look. Just look at what is written on the news. What a shameless piece of work this is. What is the point of writing that kind of stupid story? I have lived an honest and upright life all this time. How could such a daughter be born out of my DNA?!”

“Calm down, Poppa. Anastasia must have only wanted to earn some pocket money to support the family...” Adelpha pretended to persuade her father.

Elise walked in proudly then. As her eyes met Adelpha’s, the younger of the two silently lowered her eyes and looked away.

The man had given Adelpha a call after he left the mall. Even so, Adelpha was still a little worried that ‘Anastasia’ would come back and cause a commotion here.

‘Anastasia’ might not be afraid that Onyx would side with Adelpha, but now that the piano graded exam was near, she didn’t want to make trouble at a time like this.

Fortunately, as expected, ‘Anastasia’ only gave her a brief look before she made a beeline for the stairs without any intention of mentioning what happened earlier.

“Stop right there!”

Adelpha’s heart that had just calmed down immediately started thumping hard again at Onyx’s rage.

Suppressing his anger, Onyx pointed at Elise and ordered, “Call the publishing house right now and tell them you want to cancel the contract. You are not allowed to participate in those kind of bullsh*t pseudoliterary events in the future!”

“And what if I say no?” Elise unwaveringly asked in return.

“No? I will talk to them in person then. I am quite curious who would dare support you without my consent, as I am the head of the family.”

Onyx was willing to do anything at that point.

After all, he was a member of the Authors’ Guild. If it was known that his daughter was writing unpopular online articles and was revealing such a big scandal, he would be too ashamed to stay in the association any longer.

“I am a married woman. You and I are not in the same household registration book. Do you think they will bother with you and let go of a money-making opportunity?” Elise replied impassively.

“A-Are you trying to give me a heart attack?!” Unable to win against her in a verbal argument, Onyx could only resort to threatening her morally. “I will make myself clear now—if you insist on producing more of those cheap works, your life from now on will have nothing to do with the Whites!”

“Sounds great.” Elise didn’t fall for it at all. Instead, she was surprisingly calm as she rebuked, “Besides, why do you say that my articles are not up to standard? Are you saying that they will be considered popular if I follow your footsteps and write mediocre poems to please middle-aged men? You haven’t even read my work, right? What gives you the right to judge my work then? And why should I listen to you?”

“This is outrageous!” His face was flushed as his blood pressure shot up. Pressing one hand on his chest, he pointed upstairs with another as he scolded, “Go back to your room and do some self-reflection. Don’t come out as long as you don’t see what you did wrong!”

Not wanting to continue having her words fall on deaf ears, Elise didn’t reply and only made her way upstairs.

As soon as her silhouette disappeared on top of the stairway, Adelpha scurried to her father again to tattle.

“Poppa, I think Anastasia is pregnant!”

Elise, who was upstairs, immediately came to a stop when she overheard those words. She quickly hid behind the wall as her ears perked up to listen to the conversation downstairs.

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Chapter 771 Make Him Sit at the Children’s Table

“What?!”

Onyx could be said to have finally experienced coming back from the dead after hearing that shocking news. Just as he was lying on the sofa, he was so startled by the news that he immediately jumped up.

He proceeded to grab Adelpha tightly by the hand, and still having the last glimmer of hope, he asked, “Is this a joke?!”

“It is true.” Adelpha pretended to look conflicted. “Momma was the one who noticed that Anastasia has had the appetite of a pregnant woman ever since she came back. We also found something that only pregnant women use in her room. We are sure she is pregnant!”

Holding Onyx’s hand in return, Adelpha continued, “Poppa, what should we do?! Anastasia hasn’t even had her wedding, and now she is suddenly going to have a baby. If people knew about this, they would surely say that the Whites have terrible family education, which is why Anastasia got pregnant before marriage...”

“Shut up!” he angrily stopped her from saying anything more. “No one is allowed to talk about this outside of these walls. Have I made myself clear?!”

“I know that, Poppa, but it will be hard to stop rumors. We have to get ready earlier...” Adelpha suggested with a worried look on her face.

“Got it.” He shook her off, distraught. “Remember to warn the servants at home not to speak nonsense outside!”

After saying that, he fell back on the sofa and closed his eyes.

He had to think of a way to protect his reputation.

When morning came, Danny came knocking on the door of Ariel’s office with a beautifully packaged breakfast in his hand.

“Come in.” Ariel’s voice came from inside.

Hearing that, he pursed his lips into a smile, and walked in to place the breakfast beside her.

She took a glance at the breakfast before she looked up to see the attentive expression on Danny’s face when she pulled her eyebrows together. She then got up and walked over to close the door.

Thinking Ariel was being bashful, Danny grabbed the breakfast before walking to the coffee table to sit down. As he took out all the items in the bag, he asked her to come over. “Something tells me that you only drink black coffee in the morning. Try our local breakfast. This is from an old shop. Not only does it taste good, it is good for the stomach.”

Ariel, however, only stood there awkwardly, and after a long while, she managed to squeeze out a sentence. “Mr. Danny, I think you misunderstood.”

He swiftly put down the almond milk in his hand and stood up confused, his smile gradually becoming unnatural. “What are you trying to say?”

Ariel also seemed to be at a loss, but she still bluntly told the truth. “I mean, we are both adults. What happened that day was just an accident. Just think of it as a dream. Now that we are awake, don’t take it to heart anymore.”

“Maybe we can try?” Danny persistently asked.

“There is no ‘maybe’.” Ariel’s attitude was firm. “It should be obvious to you that I am a strong woman. I never consider being with a man younger than me.”

Now that she had said that, it would be impolite for him to press on.

Left with no choice, he could only utter a dejected response before he trudged out of the room.

“Wait!” Ariel suddenly stopped him, making Danny turn around in pleasant surprise. “What is it?! Did you change your mind?!”

“No.” She looked calm despite his outburst. “I wanted to tell you that I have found a driver. You don’t have to pick me up for work in the future.”

“Oh...” Disappointed, Danny lowered his head and started walking toward the door again. When he held the door handle, he instinctively turned his head and reminded, “Remember to take your breakfast.”

After that, he opened the door and left the company.

Jamie arrived at the private room in Silver Bell Spot about half an hour later, where he saw Danny sitting on the floor with a half-empty bottle of whiskey in his arms.

“Why?” He went crazy with all the alcohol in his blood. “Why did she suddenly become so cold?! She doesn’t need to take responsibility just because she is a woman? Is she Zeus or something?! Ariel Whitney, I don’t like you! You are the only woman I know who keeps climbing over my head!”

Jamie wormed over to him by stepping on the gap next to Danny and sat down beside him. Heartlessly, he cheered, “Which woman is it that successfully made our Young Master Danny get this drunk?”

“It is Young Master Danny’s boss,” Danny muttered.

It was obvious that he wasn’t in a good mood. Even though he wasn’t hanging by a thread, the alcohol in his hand was almost empty.

“What is the matter? You asked me to come out for a drink, but all I see is your sad face…”

Gradually affected by the depressing atmosphere in the room, Jamie poured a glass for himself and drank it too.

As soon as he set the glass down on the table, Danny suddenly hugged his leg with his eyes half-open. He then kept mumbling, “Bro… Tell me, bro—how do I get an impeccable woman for myself? I am so good at driving, but she went on and hired someone else to be her driver. Don’t you think that it is because she has someone she likes?”

“Come one now. You are a big man. Why are you crying so sadly just because someone broke your heart?” Despite the disdainful look on Jamie’s face, he still gave advice to his good friend.

He reached out to hold Danny’s face and patted it. “Wake up! How are you going to prove your sincerity if you are so unmotivated just at a small setback? Ariel has a different driver now, yeah? Just show that you are better than him! You need to be thick-skinned when you are after a woman. How else are you going to impress her otherwise?!”

Danny’s head was all over the place, but he managed to get this one sentence into his brain. “Yes! I am the only one who can be Ariel’s driver! I am the only one!”

After he energetically shouted his slogan, he plopped his head on Jamie’s lap and fell into a deep sleep.

Jamie glumly shook his head at this. “How dare he say he will only stop drinking when he is drunk only by having so little to drink? I will make him sit at the children’s table the next time we eat together!”

Danny slept until 4.00AM and when he recalled Jamie’s advice, he quickly got up and ready.

Ariel came out of the apartment at 8.30AM, and as soon as she walked to the side of the road, Danny suddenly popped out of nowhere, scaring Ariel in the process.

“Didn’t I tell you not to come?!” she muttered.

“You may have gotten yourself a driver, but you need a navigator as well! I won’t give up.”

With that, Danny went around the car and walked to the passenger seat. When he opened the car door, he was greeted by the sight of a boy in overalls sitting inside.

Thinking that he might have been seeing things, Danny took off his sunglasses and blinked a few times.

When the boy noticed him, he put down the tablet in his hand and waved with a smile on his face.

Danny then looked at Ariel while he pointed at the boy. “Who is this?” he asked.

“Driver cum navigator,” she calmly explained. “He is my nephew.”

“So, this is the fellow you brought to replace me?” The corners of Danny’s mouth twitched awkwardly.

“Oi, I am not ‘the fellow’ to you. I have a name. I am Helios Whitney!” the boy shouted excitedly.

For a moment, Danny was baffled and he didn’t know what to say.

Just as he was lost in thought, Ariel had already gotten into the car.

Seeing this, Danny didn’t have time to think before he abruptly opened the door to the backseat and hopped in.

Ariel sighed helplessly at that, and she expressed her reluctance through the rearview mirror. “Perhaps you would consider driving your own car, Mr. Danny?”

“I don’t have my car with me today,” he replied rather confidently.