

## Cooldest Girl in Town Chapter 772

Chapter 772 I'll Kick All of You Out of This House

Just like that, Danny successfully stayed in the car by making his skin thicker than a wall.

Their journey to the company continued in silence. As soon as Ariel stepped into the company, she was surrounded by assistants and employees alike.

"Miss Whitney, your signature is required on this document."

"There is a meeting in 15 minutes."

"The revised plan of the project department has been sent to your email. There are still some details that I would like to add in during our face-to-face discussion. Also—"

"Stop," Ariel instructed the crowd. She then turned to look at Danny and Helios, who were both standing at the door. The duo had the same relaxed expression on their faces.

"You." She raised her eyebrows in their direction.

"Me?" Danny pointed at himself with an innocent expression.

"Yes," she answered curtly. "Keep an eye on Helios. I give you permission to not attend the meeting."

Danny was about to refute by saying that he was a self-motivated man but instead of giving him a chance to speak, Ariel brought her bunch of minions into the office after she told him what she needed to say.

As the door closed, it seemed to divide them into two worlds, just like how their relationship now was. It might seem calm, but there was an invisible wall between them that Danny couldn't seem to knock down.

As he thought of this, he became depressed and involuntarily let out a sigh.

Helios looked at Ariel's office, then turned back and set his eyes on Danny before he uttered those words too mature for a boy his age. "Do you have designs on my Aunt Ariel?"

Hearing that, Danny glanced down at the boy, then turned to continue looking through the glass. While he gazed at Ariel who was in her office affectionately, he dismissively nagged, "Children shouldn't butt into adults' business."

"Okay, then." Helios spun around and left. "I was going to help you with pursuing her. Looks like I've gotten ahead of myself."

"Hey!"

Danny quickly turned toward Helios and grabbed the boy by his collar, forcing him to turn around and face him.

"Let go of me!" Like a frightened porcupine, Helios swung his small hands around and yelled, "I am going to call Aunt Ariel! I'll have you know that my aunt has a black belt in Taekwondo!"

Despite the threat, Danny leaned over with interest as the corners of his mouth lifted into a haunting smile. "It looks like you know your aunt well, dear Helios. How about being my wingman, and I will be your magic lamp?"

"What is a magic lamp?" Helios instantly stopped making a fuss after sensing something good coming his way.

"Have you never heard of such a popular fairy tale? Simply put, it can make three of your wishes come true. You can tell me whatever you want as long as it is within my capability to fulfill it," Danny said confidently.

"Deal!" A joyful smile blossomed on the boy's face. "My first wish would be to meet the world's greatest hacker, H!"

"H?" Hearing his first wish made Danny stumped. "You little brat! What are you looking for a hacker for?"

"Stop being nosy," Helios haughtily complained. "You said I can have anything I want. Is it because you can't do it? If you lie to me, I will speak ill of you to Aunt Ariel!"

"Hey, you punk! You are turning your back on me just like that?" Danny had a helpless look on his face.

He is Ariel's nephew all right. They both are hard to fool.

"You said it yourself that H is a super hacker. It will be difficult to find someone so elusive. I will try my best to find this person for you, okay?" Danny proposed a compromise.

"Okay! But now you have to buy me the latest game console!" Helios didn't mind the wait after all.

"Okay!" Danny put Helios on his shoulders. "Let's go shopping. I, a.k.a. your aunt's husband, shall pay!"

'No you are not!"

"It is just a matter of time!"

"Ugh!"

In the evening, Elise saw Onyx sitting in an upright position on the sofa as soon as she entered the door. From the looks of it, he had obviously been waiting for her for some time.

Hearing the sound of footsteps, Onyx looked toward the door, and had immediately replaced his usual arrogance with a fatherly demeanor. "There you are. Have you had dinner? Should I tell the servants to warm it up for you?"

"Nope." Not one to fall for something like this, Elise only threw out her one-word reply and hurried toward the stairs.

As expected, he couldn't even keep up with his pretense for three seconds when he growled, "Anastasia White, don't take respect for granted when people give it to you."

Elise stopped on the spot when she heard that. With her arms across her chest, she asked, "What valuable insight do you have today?"

Does it make the Whites upset if they don't find a bone to pick for even just a day?

Onyx sighed. He must not have wanted to make things awkward again as he toned down his attitude when he brought up, "I want to talk to you about your wedding."

"We have already traveled and gotten married. We don't plan to have a wedding," Elise replied firmly.

Alexander was the only person she would walk down the aisle in a wedding dress with.

"It is not up to you. The wedding must be done. I will bear the cost as long as the two of you cooperate." Holding the bearing of the head of the household, Onyx issued orders in an almost imperative manner.

However, Elise didn't even need to reconsider as she unhesitatingly embarrassed her father. "Go ahead and find someone who will cooperate and be your daughter, then."

"You are a hopeless case! Just how is someone like you my daughter? How am I supposed to explain to the outside world about the child you suddenly have without a wedding? Do you want the entire White Family to lose our faces along with you?!"

Onyx finally tore off the hypocritical mask he had on, his real face having selfishness and philistinism written all over it.

Nothing, not even his own daughter's feelings, could compare to the household's reputation.

"If you can't explain it, don't. Only silly people care about the silly words that those silly people yap about. You are a talented man who has studied all over the country and even abroad. You can't even tolerate something like that?" Elise's words were filled with underlying thorns.

Even after hearing that, Onyx still tried to get through to her with patient words. "It is exactly because I know and have experienced more than you that I am here teaching you how to handle this. Gossip can be terrifying and rumors can be lethal. Do you still not understand after experiencing it first-hand at the book signing event? I am your father. I won't do anything to harm you."

"I know better than you who is helping or harming me." Elise's eyes unwavering peered at him. "Anyway, it is final—there will be no wedding. I will do what I want."

She then turned around to head upstairs after saying that.

"Stop right there!" Onyx roared like a wild beast.

Still, she was indifferent about his outburst. Her every move that followed was determined, and it was as though she hadn't heard a word from her father.

"Okay! Fine, then! You ignore everything I am saying for your own good. You have a mind of your own now, don't you? If that is the case, pack up your things and get out of this house! At least that will save me the trouble of having to clean up after your mess when reporters start coming for you here!"

Hearing this, Elise stopped in her tracks, her fingers tapped on the handrail of the stairs in irregular intervals. After a while, she turned around and looked down at him with a smile on her face.

"You are trying to kick me out so that you can take all of my mother's inheritance, aren't you? Unfortunately, my dear father, I have already done my checking. It is my name that is written on the title deed. It is not a question of whether you can kick me out or not. You should be more worried that I will get rid of you, your wife, and her daughter out of this house anytime you get on my nerves."

## Coollest Girl in Town Chapter 773

### Chapter 773 I'll Have to Go

Onyx felt as though he had been struck by lightning and his expression instantly froze. "How did you know?! The title deed has been in my possession this whole time!"

"Because I have my mother's intelligence." Elise smiled. "You didn't really think that I was just playing around for the past six months, did you? I am not as carefree as you are. Well, it is nothing much. I only learned about computers for a bit and checked the number of properties under each family member's name."

Onyx was immediately enveloped in fear upon hearing that. He was looking at Anastasia's familiar face, but he had a strange feeling about her he had never felt before.

In just half a year, she had turned into a completely different person who was terrifyingly composed.

Turning his body sideways, Onyx squinted suspiciously. "What else do you know?"

"What else do you hope that I know?"

Her eyes had narrowed into slits from the broad smile on her face. Even though she had a pure and pleasant appearance, she looked inexplicably insidious in Onyx's eyes.

He then fiddled with his fingers as he started to think.

This daughter of his was no longer as innocent and gullible as she was before. He would be the one on the losing end if he revealed too much to her.

Besides, she was right. Legally, she was the owner of this house. He couldn't do anything about it even if she finally decided to cast them aside.

"Nothing." He then added with a smile, "Since you are tired, go back to your room for an early rest. We will discuss the wedding later."

Elise rolled her eyes at him. She then turned around and left without saying a word.

The moment she had her back toward him, the smile on his face immediately disappeared.

The next morning, Elise deliberately went downstairs for breakfast 10 minutes late, only to see the rest of the White Family doing something they usually wouldn't—they were waiting for her.

She instantly came to a stop, as she felt like she was attending a banquet where everyone else was plotting to have her killed.

"You're up. Come have breakfast." Onyx took the initiative to break the silence.

Not one to shilly-shally, she walked over to find a place to sit down before she chowed the food down.

She had just eaten two spoonfuls of food when Onyx placed a shrimp gnocchi on her plate. "Here, it is your favorite," he said.

She was stunned for two whole seconds but when she regained her senses, she took her fork and picked up the shrimp gnocchi, thereafter throwing it back onto the platter.

She then turned to the kitchen and yelled, "Bring me a new fork!"

"My apologies." Elise faked a polite smile at him. "My taste has changed now. I don't like shrimp gnocchi, and I have become a bit of a germaphobe. You won't be angry about it, right?"

Before Onyx could even reply, Lyra immediately started going off at Anastasia. "What kind of attitude is this? Do you know that this is what your father especially told the kitchen to prepare for you? It is fine if you don't appreciate it, but you are even spouting ridiculous excuses to try to fool us. Aren't you indirectly slapping your father in his face this way? I have never seen a daughter like you, and I—"

"Enough!" Onyx sternly stopped the fight. "What is all this quarreling so early in the morning? She is pregnant now. We should all be considerate of her even if she is in a bad mood. How about this? Adelpha is having her piano exam today. We can all go together, and we can also keep Anastasia company so that she can relax."

"I am not going!"

"You can't come!"

Anastasia and Adelpha exclaimed at the same time.

"Poppa, I will get distracted if Anastasia goes! Who am I going to blame if I fail the exam?!" Adelpha whined like a child, feeling dissatisfied.

Hearing this, Elise raised an eyebrow as her ears perked up.

Why does it sound like she is making me blame me if she fails the exam?

"I will have to go if that is the case." Elise leisurely took another bite and spoke with reason. "You will have to perform on stage sooner or later if piano is your instrument. Let me go so that I can help my dear sister withstand the pressure."

Onyx nodded slightly at that. "It makes sense. Adelpha might even have a breakthrough if she feels a little pressure. It is decided, then. The whole family will go. We will let outsiders see how important Adelpha is to us!"

Adelpha had a million reasons she could try telling them to stop them from going, but she could only swallow it all back now. "I'm full."

She then put down her cutlery and ran back into her room.

After double-locking the door, she dashed into the bathroom and hurriedly took out her phone to call her friend.

"It's me. How is the preparation going? I got an update. Anastasia will be going as well. She has become rather vigilant now. We can't let her see through our plan."

"Don't worry. We have tried it so many times and we have never made a mistake. Our plan is foolproof. We will definitely let you go home with your certificate in your hands."

The White Family's car came to a stop right on time in front of a sophisticated-looking office at 9.00AM. It screamed artistic from the outside.

It was Onyx's first time here but judging from his expression, he seemed very satisfied with what he was seeing.

The few of them had only stood at the door for a while when a group of fashionable teenage girls and a bespectacled middle-aged man in a suit and leather shoes came out of the building.

The man led the girls straight to the Whites, and then took the initiative to extend his hand to Onyx. "Welcome, Mr. White. It is the Piano Association's honor to have you here!"

"Oh, you are too generous with your praises," Onyx replied, feeling embarrassed. As he held the man's hand, he asked, "And you are?"

"This is the vice president of our association."

A girl on his left automatically interjected.

"Oh, I see! It is an honor to meet you!" Onyx was so excited he started to shake the vice president's hand, and even forgot to let go.

"Haha! What an enthusiastic man you are, Mr. White! Speaking of honor, it is our association that is pleased with how you have raised a child with such musical talent as Adelpha. It really is admirable!" The vice president continuously threw praises at Onyx in an official tone.

"Oh, no. I just spent money to buy a piano for my child. The one who really makes her a musical genius are teachers like you who teach her in the association. I should give you my gratitude!" Wanting to butter up to the vice president, Onyx kept his attitude humble throughout the conversation.

As Adelpha watched the adults throw empty words at each other, she couldn't help but start quietly cheering, and even secretly exchanged glances with her friend.

She was so complacent that she completely forgot that Elise was also here. Unbeknownst to her, every single one of her actions had been seen by Elise.

Elise was initially skeptical if it was because there was a change in management that she didn't particularly remember the vice-chairman. However, now that she had seen Adelpha exchange glances with the other women, she was even more certain that things were not as simple as they might seem.

The Piano Association of Tissote is such a distinguished group. Why does the vice president personally come out to greet a member who is taking her grade exam the second time?

"Is there a shortage of talented students in the Piano Association recently? So much so that a person who is doing her retest is being welcomed by such a big group?" Elise suddenly questioned.

The air immediately became awkward when her words fell.

Fortunately, Adelpha's friends came prepared as they had already anticipated 'Anastasia' would cause some sort of trouble.

"Of course not! It is just that the association thinks Adelpha is extraordinarily talented, which is why we are giving her this kind of treatment. Not everyone has the opportunity to enjoy this."

"I presume you are Anastasia, Adelpha's sister? No wonder. You only write articles online, so the Internet is the only place you have your glory. We don't expect you to know about the elegance of the art of piano playing!"

## Coollest Girl in Town Chapter 774

Chapter 774 'Musical Genius'

"That is right. You have never even played the piano or taken a graded exam before, and yet here you are questioning everything. You might get people thinking that the piano association belongs to your family!"

The group of women kept making mocking remarks as they made 'Anastasia' sound as worthless as possible.

Onyx's expression grew more and more dark with every word they uttered. I shouldn't have brought Anastasia here!

In the end, it was the vice president who broke up the fight. "Alright now, just let it go. Those who don't know are innocent. The elder Young Miss of the White Family is not ashamed to ask questions, which means she has a mind that loves to think. Surely she has gotten the trait from Mr. White. Since her question did no harm, let's put it behind us. We should get on with what is important."

"The vice president is right. Let's not waste everyone's time and go in for the exam," Onyx agreed. He didn't want to continue being an embarrassment out in the public like this.

They then went straight to the location the exam would be held at.

After a simple preparation, Adelpha sat in front of the piano and began to play the exam pieces.

The sound of the piano soon filled the entire hall, making even the air feel elegant all of a sudden.

She calmly played through the pieces, and when she reached the climax, she even showed different emotions along with the music on her face.

After she was done with the piece, the vice president and the dozens of women behind him started applauding.

"That was the sound of heaven!" The vice president stood up excitedly. He was extremely grateful when he shook Onyx's hand again. "This is exactly the musical genius the association is looking for, Mr. White. I pronounce Adelpha the official member of the association from today onward!"

Even though Onyx couldn't tell how wonderful Adelpha's piano skills were, a proud smile had appeared on his face as the vice president's reaction had spread joy to him.

Lyra, on the other hand, was so excited she ran over to hug Adelpha.

The whole hall was filled with joy and harmony.

Of course, Elise was the only one who couldn't relate to them.

She sneered as she looked at the absurd scene, the corners of her mouth curled into a sarcastic sneer.

Adelpha is a 'musical genius' who made her piano playing sound like 'the sound of heaven' just by playing half of an entry-level piano piece with several wrong notes?

In that case, wouldn't most people who play the piano be musical geniuses as well?

It was obvious that they were trying to cheat their way through under the guise of being from the Piano Association.

"I am going to the washroom," Elise announced before quietly walking toward the lavatory. When she reached her destination, she recalled the number of the Piano Association headquarters from memory and made a call there.

By the time she returned to the exam hall five minutes later, the vice president was still in the middle of showering Adelpha in compliments.

"I am not bragging, Mr. White. With Adelpha's talent, I will be able to cultivate her within two years to the point where she can perform at the Sydney Opera House for the world to see her face!"

Oh, I got that wrong! Elise concluded. He is showering himself with compliments.

She then smacked her lips and walked over to them.

What Onyx cared about most was his reputation. He was already over the moon after being deceived by the vice president, so he immediately exclaimed, "I'll leave Adelpha to your care then, vice president. Don't worry about the fees. The Whites are generous people!"

"No rush on that. I will let Adelpha know about the fees later. You can discuss it privately among yourselves. Let's issue Adelpha her certificate first."

Acting reserved, the vice president pretended as if he didn't care and changed the topic of the conversation.

Soon after, one of the women from the group took out an exquisite-looking certificate from her bag and handed it to the vice president.

The vice president immediately handed it to Adelpha. "Good luck, Adelpha. Keep up the good work. I have confidence in you!"

"Thank you, vice president. I will work hard!" She took it with both hands.

She hadn't even opened it up to see it when Elise's voice rang out, instantly bringing the mood down.

"As far as I know, the exam certificates from Tissote Piano Association are issued once every half a month. Today is not the day that the certificate should be issued. I sure am curious about where the vice president got this certificate from."

The place fell into an eerie silence once again at her words.

As everyone looked at each other, the initial harmonious atmosphere had instantly been replaced by awkwardness.

The group of women quickly stood up again to protect Adelpha.

"What the hell? Don't you know this is how we do things around here?!"

"Rules may be inflexible, but people aren't. Of course the association will make an exception to issue a certificate for a student as talented as Adelpha. Do you think the association would just watch a talent slip through their fingers?"

"You seem like a jealous older sister to me. Are you only going to be satisfied after you sabotage her future?"

Adelpha was a little guilty at first, but after hearing her friends so confidently defend her, she suddenly felt like she was being bullied. With her nose sore and her eyes wet with tears, she sobbed in a low voice, "Anastasia, I know that you hate how much Poppa loves me. Even so, I have never done anything to hurt you. Do you really hate me so much..."

"Ha! As the saying goes, the insider knows the ropes, while the outsider just comes along for the ride. Since you are an outsider, Miss Anastasia, you should just watch from the side and not express your opinion so that you don't get criticized. What do you think, Miss Anastasia?" the vice president asked as he put on an act of being concerned about Elise.

Elise let out a smile then, but it was a smile that didn't reach her eyes. "I have called the Tissote Piano Association just now. They told me that you are not the vice president of the association. Should we head over and sort things out now?"

Hearing that, the vice president immediately stopped smiling as his face fell.

"You lunatic! How dare you question everything? You think this is a TV show? Even if the vice president is acting, do you think it is possible for all of Adelpha's classmates to put on an act as well?!" Lyra threw her arms around Adelpha. "Onyx, take a good look at your daughter! She is deliberately trying to ruin Adelpha! Are you really not going to do something about this?!"

On one side, Onyx had his wife, daughter, vice president of the association and the daughters from famous families while on the other side, he had his unfilial, rebellious daughter. It was a choice that anyone could make with their eyes closed.

Onyx was no exception to that.

He raised his cold gaze and looked at Elise in disappointment as he bellowed, "It was a mistake to bring you. I want you out of here!"

"Hold on," a magnetic voice came from upstairs.

Everyone looked up at the same time then, only to see two noble, handsome men walking down the stairs in a graceful manner.

"It is Alexander and Brendan Griffith!"

"I can't believe I am seeing them both at the same time!"

"..."

All the young women were so excited they started squealing at the sight of the men.

After Alexander walked toward them, he blatantly glanced at Elise before stopping at a spot on her side that was not too far from her.

"I am a member of the Tissote Piano Association, but I have never heard of neither the vice president or these women."

His voice was loud and firm, and it somehow poked at anyone there with a guilty conscience.

"Alexander Griffith is a member of the Piano Association?"

"I don't know. I have never heard about this."

"It is possible. After all, he is gifted. He can easily pick up anything he wants..."

"Possible? That means it has a possibility of it being fake as well. It is too much of a coincidence for me to believe!"

The woman who suggested Adelpha to drug Anastasia before stood up then. "We are all certified by the association. How can we be imposters? You must have been brought by Anastasia to make trouble!"

So what if Alexander was a handsome man? She knew her priorities. She was aware that she wouldn't be able to get any pocket money if the truth about the 'association' was exposed.