

## Read Chapter 775 of Coolest Girl in Town

### Chapter 775

Chapter 775 Do You Take Me for a Fool?!

A next second later, Alexander shot a menacing glance at the woman, causing her to shut up at once and gulp.

His presence was so intimidating that he easily overpowered the emboldened young women. Just like that, the entire hall fell into an awkward, nuanced silence, echoing an acquiescence to Alexander's skepticism.

Seeing that their trick was on the verge of being exposed, the 'vice president' stepped in at once. "We have rented this venue, so this is now considered a private premise. Not only have you two entered without permission, but you're also interrupting our operation. Please leave at once, or I'll call security!"

Knowing Alexander's temper, Elise knew the man would undoubtedly enter a brawl with the guards. If things blew up, it would surely draw the attention of the two parties.

The reason she had chosen to be Anastasia in the first place was that the White Family had zero connections to Alexander. So now, she could not have him be involved in this even more so.

"That's not necessary." Elise stepped forward. "Since these people love the emperor's new clothes so much, let them continue wearing them. Let's see just how long you can keep them on you."

With that, she strode off.

Seeing so, Alexander no longer dwelled on it but chased after Elise.

Alas, as fast as he was, he still failed to catch up to her.

In the end, the cousins stood at the entrance and watched as Elise's cab drove away from afar.

Brendan was the first of the two to look away. He took a gander at Alexander, only to find the man looking all longing. At that, he lowered his head with displeasure. "You've fallen for her, haven't you?"

"Sorry?" Alexander didn't catch what exactly Brendan had said.

“I don’t like this side of you.” Brendan was a little down and his voice was laced with inconceivable disappointment.

Alexander got what he meant pretty quickly, and he snorted teasingly. “In case you’ve forgotten, I’m your cousin.”

“It’s precisely you’re my cousin that I’m upset about,” said Brendan as he lifted his dull eyes. “The Alexander I know isn’t a fickle guy.”

It hadn’t even been a year since Elise left. He couldn’t believe that Alexander had already forgotten about her and started courting another woman.

Alexander didn’t refute, however, for he was certain that this Anastasia White was Elise. Then again, there was nothing to prove his guess, so who would believe him?

However, it only caused more disappointment for Brendan. With a sigh, he left, leaving Alexander there.

Meanwhile, the ceremony was still going on.

With Elise and the guys gone, and Adelpha’s best friends deliberately setting the scene, the White Family was immersed in the joy of Adelpha becoming a member of the Piano Association.

When the ‘vice president’ handed the certificate to Adelpha, he even improvised a line to clear Elise’s doubt. “I’ve long discovered that you’re talented and can surely become a member of our association. So we’ve prepared the certificate in advance. I’m glad to see that you haven’t let me down.”

Oddly enough, Onyx didn’t find such obviously improvised words off, but even thought that their family’s connections would rise a league above now that they had a daughter in the Piano Association.

No doubt he’d be able to leave Anastasia’s grandfather for good.

The label of ‘live-in son-in-law’ had been attached to him for years, and it was about time that it was removed.

Just then, a group of men in suits came in, instantly disrupting the harmonious scene in the hall.

“What is up with the security here?! Why do they keep letting anybody come in?!” ranted the ‘vice president’ as he pulled his phone out to call the person in charge.

“Who’s the vice president of the Piano Association?” the leading man in a suit asked.

The 'vice president' froze for a second before going up to him. "That would be me. What can I help you with?"

The next second, the man in a suit presented his police badge to everyone. "Major Investigation Team. You are hereby suspected of using the Piano Association's name for fraud and gathering. Please follow us to the station."

With that, the 'vice president' was handcuffed.

"All of you will have to come with us and make a statement." The man in a suit looked toward the White Family and Adelpha's best friends.

It wasn't half a minute later that Onyx came to himself. Elise and Alexander were right. This is nothing but a fake association!

At that, he looked angrily at Adelpha and Lyra, his eyes burning ablaze with anger.

However, Lyra didn't notice his gaze at all and was even grumbling about the cops. Adelpha, on the other hand, immediately shifted her gaze away as soon as she met his.

Clearly, she was in the know.

That night, an unprecedented argument exploded in the White Residence.

"I've put so much effort into you and always give you however much money you ask, and this is how you repay me?! How dare you collude with outsiders to trick me?! Do you really take me for a fool?! And you! You're always either having tea with this woman or doing a manicure with that woman! You've never bothered to ever parent your daughter! Don't tell me you're not responsible for how Adelpha has become!"

While Lyra and Adelpha were given a dreadful scolding, Elise sat leisurely aside with her legs crossed, drinking her tea, looking all jovial.

Meanwhile, Adelpha hung her head low. The louder Onyx ranted, the deeper her hatred for Elise was.

She and her best friends had used the fake association trick so many times, and never once had it gone south. But as soon as 'Anastasia' showed up, they were eradicated entirely. She must have made a report in secret. No doubt that woman couldn't stand watching me succeed!

Now that everything had been brought to light, and her best friends' parents had all been called over to the police station, who knew just how her best friends would reproach her behind her back? Alas, the socialite circle she had managed for so long would undoubtedly go down the drain.

Thinking of that, Adelpha glared daggers at 'Anastasia'. But Onyx caught her doing so and hit the roof. "You still dare to glare at your sister?! Are you planning on hiding this from me forever if she hadn't said anything?!"

"No, Poppa. I didn't know that the vice president was a fake, either! We've all been duped! I just wanted to get the certificate so badly that I sought whatever possible means..." Adelpha mumbled aggrievedly.

"Still denying?!" Onyx raised his hand up in the air but couldn't bring himself to slap his daughter. So he just swung it away exasperatedly. "Spare the rod, spoil the child. It's my fault for not parenting you right!"

"No, Poppa. You've treated me well enough. I'm the one who failed you!" Adelpha tried to salvage her image. "Please give me another chance. I love the piano, and I still want to learn. I will definitely succeed!"

"Forget it." Onyx waved his hand dismissively. "I'm already not hopeful when you've failed the first time, and worst, encountered this episode the second time."

"Poppa, please don't give up on me!" Adelpha clung to him while turning to Lyra for help. "Momma, say something!"

"She's right, dear. Adelpha's still young. It's normal that she'd be duped. The piano has always been her dream. Let her continue learning it." Lyra pleaded, biting the bullet.

"What would a woman like you know?! She's not pianist material at all. Giving it up now will save us all from further humiliation."

"No, Poppa, I'm still salvageable. I can definitely succeed if we can get the world-renowned pianist, Maestro Sinclair, to teach me!"

## Read Chapter 776 of Coolest Girl in Town

### Chapter 776

Chapter 776 Sis'LilSidekick

At that, Adelpha began passing the buck. "You always say this yourself that there are no weak students but only unqualified teachers. I'm stuck at this level because all my past teachers weren't good enough; they didn't know how to teach. I'm sure I will become a maestro myself if Maestro Sinclair teaches me!"

Upon hearing so, Elise put her cup of tea down and retorted, "There are so many trying to shoot for the stars. Why should they choose you?"

“Because I love the piano,” said Adelpha, keeping a stiff upper lip. “I believe that Maestro Sinclair will be moved by my absolute enthusiasm!”

“Love?” Elise sneered. “You’ve loved the piano for nearly two decades but can’t even pass the most fundamental Grade 10.”

“As if Adelpha can’t pass Grade 10. She’s just been hindered by those mediocre teachers!” Lyra took the chance to exculpate. “Dear, I think Adelpha’s right. What family doesn’t spend big when it comes to fostering their children’s talents? Since she wants to learn, why not learn from the best? Think of the glory that will fall upon us after Adelpha is successful!”

“Yeah, Poppa. I want to be a White forever. I want to become an independent woman who will marry a live-in husband so that our family name will live on. Shouldn’t I better myself if I want to achieve that?!”

Adelpha’s impassioned speech, coupled with her idea of ‘carrying on the White Family name’, successfully moved Onyx. At that, he fell silent, seemingly pondering the feasibility of this issue.

Seeing that her father had begun softening up, Adelpha went up and continued influencing him, striking while the iron was hot. “I’ve already done the research. Maestro Sinclair will return to Tissote every two years to attend a Piano Association gathering. As long as I manage to get the ticket to the gathering, I’ll have the chance to approach Maestro Sinclair and ask him to take me under his wing!”

At that, Onyx looked side-eyed at her. “Are you certain you will succeed?”

“I’ll die trying!” Adelpha vowed.

“Alright, I’ll believe you this once.” Onyx admonished. “If you can’t win Maestro Sinclair’s approval, then you’ll go back to the countryside and marry a farmer!”

“Rest assured, Poppa. I can definitely do it.” Adelpha reassured with utter confidence.

“I doubt it.” Elise leisurely rained on their parade. “How would a world-renowned pianist take an interest in someone mediocre and can’t even pass her grade twice when he has so many people he can choose a protégé from? I think you should just buy some shovels sooner, lest you don’t even have these tools to farm with when you go to the countryside.”

“It’s good that Adelpha has ambition. So be it that you won’t support her as her sister, but how dare you make such sarcastic remarks?! Looks to me you can’t stand seeing

her succeed!" Seething with rage, Lyra lashed out at 'Anastasia' as soon as she got the chance.

"That's enough." Onyx dared not cross 'Anastasia'. "Bring Adelpha upstairs. I have something to talk to Anastasia about in private."

Lyra wanted to speak up but ultimately dared not challenge Onyx's authority, only dragging Adelpha upstairs with her resignedly.

Finally, after the mother and daughter could no longer be seen, Onyx ambled over to Elise, feigning indifference as he sat across from her. "Anastasia, I've been doing some thinking. Our family and your grandfather's are no ordinary households. I still think you should hold a wedding ceremony. If you don't want anything big, at least invite some esteemed elders over for a meal. What do you say?"

"I say nothing." Elise put her teacup down and flung the newspaper beside her to her 'father'. "Take a look for yourself. Second page, bottom right corner."

Onyx grabbed the newspaper in bewilderment and flipped to the second page, only to frown once he realized what he was seeing. "Y-You've announced your marriage in the newspaper?!"

"Can't I? I thought you liked paper media the most." Elise looked at him with a half-smile. "Come to think of it, I haven't thanked you for this. If you hadn't said you wanted to sever our kinship and put it in the newspaper, I couldn't have thought about such a simple and easy way. But what's different between us is that you only talk the talk, but I walk the walk."

With that, she got up and went upstairs, leaving Onyx stumped on the couch. He crumpled the newspaper into a ball as he flew into a rage, his countenance changing multitudes in seconds.

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At Wework LLC, Ariel stretched after a morning of work, then looked out to find Danny and Helios quietly hanging out in the office across from hers, looking absolutely harmonious.

In seventh heaven, free from Danny and her nephew, Ariel pulled her gaming console out, getting ready to play a solid game.

But right as she went online, a notification popped up. 'Player 'Sis'LilSidekick' requests to add you as a friend.'

LilSidekick? Who's this?!

Ariel had wanted to just ignore it and pretend to have never seen it, but the requestor was surprisingly hell-bent, sending the request non-stop. Alas, she could only accept it.

As soon as the request was approved, LilSidekick sent a message. 'Hi, not many people play this game. Do you like it too?' They even attached a 'cute' GIF.

Upon seeing the GIF, Ariel justifiably assumed the person on the other end was a girl, so she replied with patience. 'Yeah, it's right up my alley. But I'm a complete noob at this. My level's still pretty low even though I've been playing for a few months.'

LilSidekick replied instantly. 'The thing about this game is that it takes up a lot of time, or you'll have to form a team if you don't have the time. Why don't you join me?' 'She' attached a 'hehe' GIF.

'Alright, let's give it a shot. Hope I won't hold you up.'

Right after Ariel sent the reply, LilSidekick sent a team-up request, and the two entered the game promptly.

Just like LilSidekick said, 'she' was pretty familiar with the map and NPCs, and with 'her' lead, Ariel cleared the map, which she had been stuck in for over a month, in ten-plus minutes.

At that, she couldn't help praising enthusiastically, 'Wow, you're really good at this!'

'Hehe, I guess I have some talent in me. But it's kinda boring to play alone. It's so much more fun playing with you,' LilSidekick replied.

'Haha, you're a sweet one. Why do I feel like you're a boy? Then again, your player ID looks like a girl's. You baffle me.' Ariel hoped 'she' would satisfy her curiosity.

But it took a while for LilSidekick to reply this time. 'Because I have a sister. She's also the reason I'm good at this game. Hence, 'LilSidekick'.'

'Ah. Then I should thank your sister!' Ariel naively believed so.

'Haha, she's as happy as you are right now,' LilSidekick replied.

'The three of us should play together next time.'

After agreeing on a time, the two went offline.

After a rare smooth gaming experience, Ariel thought everything looked right; even the sun was shining brighter now. Thus, she grabbed her phone and ordered a premium lunch to reward Danny and Helios.

But lo and behold, she found the two boys running and yelling inside the office like ostriches as soon as she looked toward it.

To that, Ariel shook her head helplessly. She had really been too optimistic. As if it wouldn't become a madhouse when two kids were put in the same room.

## Read Chapter 777 of Coolest Girl in Town

### Chapter 777

Chapter 777 Immature? I'll Still Spoil Her!

The birthday of Benjamin Joslin, Anastasia's maternal grandfather, arrived in the blink of an eye, and the Whites showed up all dolled up. However, the Joslins didn't welcome them especially but simply treated them like regular guests.

Benjamin, in a three-piece suit, was sitting on a temporarily set platform, waiting for guests to come up and wish him a happy birthday.

By right, Onyx should've greeted Benjamin as soon as he arrived since he was an in-law. But instead, he took his wife and daughters to chat with other guests, having no sign of wanting to give the elder his gift. It looked like he was deliberately dissociating himself from the Joslins.

He even stopped Elise when she wanted to greet her 'grandfather'.

"What's the rush? Do you think your grandfather needs your adulation when he has plenty of grandkids of his own? Your mom's dead; we're just outsiders now. We've only come out of courtesy. Don't be so eager to suck up to them. Makes it look like we want to latch onto them badly."

"Sure, I just don't want to look rude. How come you couldn't move anymore after seeing a journalist just now?" Elise retorted sarcastically.

"What are you bullsh\*tting about? Do you really think I care about showing up as Benjamin's son-in-law? I'm merely making the journalist's job easier, doing it for appearance's sake." Onyx felt somewhat discomfited when Elise called his bluff.

"Sure, just like when you're hell-bent on marrying my mother even though you think the Joslin Family is beneath you. You have clearly bagged a massive bargain, yet you act like you've suffered the world's greatest grievance."



Elise scoffed at Onyx's self-righteousness, for all he had managed to achieve today came from him begging resources out of the Joslins. But as soon as he gained success, he acted like he was forced to accept the resources the Joslins shoved at him. He really was a typical example of leading the life of a wh\*re and expecting a monument to one's chastity.

Onyx turned beyond grim after hearing Elise's words. "Fine, go all you want. I won't bother myself with you anymore. Don't forget that your grandfather said he never wanted to see you ever again. You want to give yourself trouble? Be my guest, but don't expect me to save you if you're given a hard time."

"Nothing would please me more."

Benjamin never favored Onyx. So Elise might actually have a better chance of reconciling with the elder if Onyx wasn't around.

She had learned a few things about Benjamin from Anastasia's diary.

This literary legend adored Anastasia but had very strong opinions of Onyx, and the two despised each other. Because of Onyx and other certain reasons, Anastasia and Benjamin fell estranged after a fight. Though Anastasia felt guilty, she didn't dare to ask her maternal grandfather for forgiveness either. So their relationship was left estranged like that, and she never got to say her sorry in the end.

Thus, Elise had come to fulfill Anastasia's wish.

With that, she walked straight to Benjamin.

On the platform, the elder watched with longing eyes as 'Anastasia' approached his direction, and he clutched his walking stick in nervousness as she got closer.

"Grandpa," cooed Elise when she reached the bottom of the platform. But the noisy environment caused the earnest greeting to drift away with the wind.

At the same time, a contrastingly sharp 'Grandpa' came from behind Elise, and a figure flitted past her the next second, stepping onto the platform a step quicker than her.

By the time Elise reacted, Adelpha had already stood next to Benjamin.

"Happy birthday, Grandpa! It's been a long time since we last met. You're looking as healthy as ever!" Adelpha deliberately spoke coyly as she wrapped her arms around Benjamin's.

However, the elder only responded to Adelpha with an aloof hum while latching his gaze at Elise.

Just how long more is this girl going to continue being at odds with me? It's already been two years; is she still not willing to reconcile?!

Meanwhile, Elise walked up to the platform leisurely and greeted Benjamin again. "Grandpa."

Benjamin became excited at once, beyond elated. Ha, I knew it! My precious Anastasia's 'Grandpa' still sounds the sweetest! However, the elder remained aloof on the surface. "You've come."

Elise nodded in response, furrowing her brows slightly to show submission, causing Benjamin's heart to shatter to bits. How can you be frowning at such a young age, Precious?! Is it because the Whites have bullied you? Onyx White, you son of a b\*stard! Had I ever been wrong to say you're a sc\*mbag?! How dare you continue to bully my precious Anastasia after angering my daughter to death?! I swear I'll give you a piece of my mind!

Alas, just as he was about to comfort 'Anastasia', Adelpha interjected, "What happened to your manners, Anastasia? Are you not even willing to wish Grandpa a happy birthday?"

Anastasia and Benjamin hadn't spoken since their fallout two years ago. But Adelpha, on the other hand, had gained favors with the Joslins, and she had long regarded herself as Benjamin's actual granddaughter.

After making snide remarks, she deliberately leaned close to the elder and snitched in a whisper, "Anastasia's pregnant, Grandpa! You still don't know this, do you?"

Benjamin reflexively locked his gray brows into a deep furrow, looking shocked with incredulity.

Bloody nonsense! Who the hell is so bold to bully my precious Anastasia?!

Wait. No. If this is real, then wouldn't this mean that I'll be having a great-grandchild?!

Benjamin moped for a moment, happy yet upset by the news.

However, Adelpha thought Benjamin was about to fly into a rage, so she fearlessly continued fanning the flames. "I didn't expect Anastasia to be this audacious either. To think she simply got pregnant with some random guy. She has utterly disgraced our families!"

"What did you say?!" Benjamin flung her arms away, his voice enveloped in frost. "How dare you speak of her like this?! I'll still spoil her no matter how immature she gets! Who are you to criticize her?!"

Benjamin's rebuke took Anastasia for a moment, and her eyes turned red-rimmed in response, taking a long time to finally react. "Grandpa, why are you talking to me like this? Didn't you tell me to keep an eye on Anastasia? I'm just telling the truth. How can you be so mean?" she whined, choking with sobs.

"I'm asking you to protect and take care of your sister, but look at what you're doing, telltale and kicking her when she's down! I'm mean, am I? Consider yourself lucky that I'm only yelling at you! If you're really my granddaughter, I'll beat you up until my stick breaks!" Benjamin cuddled Anastasia at once.

"I... I... Hmph!" Mad and aggrieved, Adelpha ran away.

Elise found it so amusing that she couldn't stop herself from snickering.

Benjamin turned to Elise at once and returned to looking deadpan. "Laughing, are we? Come with me!"

"Yes, Grandpa!" Elise stood upright, then trotted up to Benjamin, helping him to the lounge.

The elder eventually couldn't keep his lips stiffened any longer and smiled brightly, deliberately teasing his precious granddaughter. "I thought you said you never wanted to see me again. Why have you come back?"

"I'm sorry, Grandpa," 'Anastasia' apologized submissively.

Meanwhile, the two had arrived at the lounge.

Benjamin stopped in his tracks, turning around to face her, sighing, "Are you going to argue with me ever again?"

"No, never again!" Elise sniffled.

Benjamin shot a childish glare at her, then immediately babied her nervously the next second. "See, could you not have said so sooner? Come, sit, sit. Don't tire my little great-grandchild..."

Tears pooled in Elise's eyes as she watched the elder behaving gingerly toward Anastasia. She felt earnestly happy for the young woman, for there was still someone in this world who loved her. Too bad she couldn't see it anymore.