

Coolest Girl In Town Chapter 787 – 790

Chapter 787

Are You Telling Me What to Do?

While everyone was panicking, Elise stood by calmly and looked on. Finally, someone noticed her.

“Anastasia is back!”

“She appeared!”

“She’s here! She’s here!”

At the same time, everyone in the office put down the work in their hands and looked toward Elise. For the minute that followed, everyone seemed to have turned to stone as they stood still at their positions. Only the phone ringtones here and there reminded Elise that it wasn’t a still-life photo.

When the manager caught wind of it, he immediately rushed out of his office and showered reprimands on Elise.

“Anastasia! What are you trying to do?! I wasn’t bad to you, so why would you do this? What merit do you gain from the company shutting down? Do you hate us so much that you want us to be homeless and live on the streets?!”

Elise put on an innocent expression as she flapped a hand in front of her nose in disdain.

It was already afternoon, but his mouth was still so foul. How pissed he must have been!

The manager was stumped by her actions, and he frowned even deeper. “What do you mean by this? You messed up big time, but you seemed to be the one annoyed. Are you trying to rebel against us?”

Elise curved her lips into a fake smile. “Wow, you’re very smart, sir. You got it right.”

The manager was stunned, and his smile froze on his face. “What did you say?”

Elise crossed her arms and raised her voice on purpose. “I said, I am trying to rebel against you. Did I make myself clear?!”

“You—” The manager was at a loss for words. “So you’re trying to cause problems for the company on purpose?”

“Hey, wait a second,” Elise interrupted. “Watch your mouth. Tell me, what problems exactly have I caused the company?”

“How dare you run your mouth at times like this! Yesterday, I passed you some projects, and also your colleagues also entrusted their reports to you. You probably never even touched them and just left them on the table!” The manager pointed at her desk, furious.

“Who said that?” Elise was calm. “I read every single file just to wait until you guys get off work!”

“I don’t care if you read it or not. Quite a number of projects have problems cropping up, so you have to bear the responsibility!” The manager put his hands on his hips, so pissed that he kept gasping for breath.

“I can shoulder the responsibility, no problem, but don’t think you can get away scot-free,” said Elise.

The manager looked up in surprise, as if he had heard the greatest joke of all time. He sneered, “Why, are you trying to put the blame on me?”

“Who’s putting the blame on who, I wonder? You’re the manager, but you entrusted an important company project to an employer who had just returned from a long break. In terms of responsibility, you’re the first to be held responsible,” Elise said defiantly.

“I make the rules here, and if I say you’re responsible, then you’re responsible. No one can change that!” The manager acted like a superior as he glared warningly at Elise.

“So you’re the tyrant here?” Elise was so mad that she started laughing.

The manager glared at her, then walked up to her. He pointed at her chest as he said condescendingly, “I don’t want to make a fuss out of this. If you know what’s good for you, accept all the work and apologize to me in front of everyone. Then, I may be gracious enough to let you keep your job. If not, pay the compensation and leave!”

“Compensation?” Elise stared right into his eyes, emotionless. “Sure, what’s the reason? Delaying projects? But was I the one in charge? Is it my responsibility that my colleagues didn’t finish their work?”

“Even if you’re not the one in charge, you still have to carry out the tasks I gave you. You’ve joined the company now, so you must play by the rules. As long as you’re still here, you have to prioritize the company’s benefit. If your colleagues aren’t efficient enough, just help them out. What’s wrong with helping each other?” The manager tried hard to make his point sound right.

“Helping each other? Then will their wages be credited to my account?” Elise retorted.

“What’s wrong with you? You keep talking about money; you’re so money-minded! I’ll save myself the trouble. If you have so many complaints about the company, you don’t have to come to work anymore!” The manager showed her the door right away.

“You don’t have to chase me out because I will naturally leave on my own. I came here today just to remind you that I’ve reviewed and arranged all the work documents for the past few years. Now prepare yourself for when you face the Labor Bureau and HQ; you’ll have to explain yourself for exploiting your employees’ wages and taking credit for others’ work!” Elise produced the trump card.

The manager yelled with a sneer, "Oh, you dare sue me at the Labor Bureau? Fine, go ahead! Do you really think I'd be scared? I swear right here and now that I'll make it impossible for you, Anastasia, to keep working in this field!"

The two faced off, tense. Neither was willing to back down. Just then, a loud and deep voice of a man sounded from the main entrance.

"What's that about working in this field?!"

With that, Jamie weaved through the crowd with his assistant, walking toward them.

"President Keller, what brings you here?!" The manager immediately went up to Jamie, bowing to him in greeting.

Jamie stood still, secretly giving Elise a look. Then, he frowned. "Are you telling me what to do?"

"Of course not. I didn't mean it like that. The company belongs to the Keller Family, so you can come whenever you wish. I was just worried that the employees would be rude to you." The manager bowed and nodded, smiling all the way.

"I took the rare chance to come here, but I encountered this scene right away. I shudder to think how terrible this place must be daily. Is this how you manage things around here?!" Jamie could care less about that; he wanted to stand up for his idol first and foremost.

"I beg your pardon, President Keller. I'll do my best to improve from now on!" The manager kept bowing his head, not daring to look up at all. Ever since Jamie walked through the doors, he never once straightened his back.

"I hate hearing people apologize to me. If apologies work, then the law wouldn't have existed!" Jamie was heartless as he carried out his responsibilities. "Bring me Anastasia's employment contract!"

"Yes, sir!" The manager nodded quickly, then hastily ran into his office with his secretary.

A few minutes later, the manager handed the contract to Jamie respectfully. "President Keller, this is the document you asked for."

Jamie took it, his expression cold. He briefly leafed through it, then out of the blue, he threw the contract on the manager's face. "Who allowed you to come up with such tyrannic terms? Do you want the outsiders to think that the Keller Family treats their employees like slaves?!"

"I'm sorry, President Keller. I'm so sorry. I wanted the company to retain useful talent, so that's why I came up with this plan. Please give me another chance!" The manager was terribly frightened, and it looked like he was about to grovel and beg for forgiveness. However, with a glare from Jamie, he decided against it.

"We never use force or oppression to keep talent. You don't understand the core of Keller Group's leadership at all. People of different ideologies cannot work together. No wonder the office looks like this; you're the one behind it! You're fired!"

After beating about the bush, Jamie finally stated his ultimate aim. Anyone who didn't respect women, especially the woman he idolized, would not have the right to earn money from the Keller Family.

Chapter 788

You Seem to Know Me Well

"I refuse to accept this!" After holding it in for so long, the manager finally exploded. "This is all Anastasia's fault, so why am I the one responsible? If you want to fire me, you'll have to chase her out too!"

"What right do you have to discuss terms with me?" The look in Jamie's eyes turned cold, and a certain chill emanated from the depths of his eyes.

Terrified, the manager shuddered, but still, he stubbornly tried to drag Elise down with him. "Since things have come to this, I'm not afraid of making a fuss anymore. Anastasia has always been a member of my team, so she has absolute responsibility. If you want me to shut up, you have to compensate me with ten years' worth of salary!"

Jamie sneered, "I never knew you'd be so greedy. Fine, two can play the game. Someone get the lawyer of the company here so that our manager here can learn properly about the law. If you can take even a cent from Keller Group, I might as well give you the company."

"No need for so much trouble." Suddenly, Elise interrupted, then said calmly, "I never wanted to stay, either. Also, if you want to sue the company, I'll definitely step up and testify to all the crimes you've committed at the workplace. When that happens, you'll have a real taste of despair."

The manager never thought that Elise would be so bold, and he panicked in an instant.

Compensation didn't matter, but if he ruined his reputation and got on the blacklist within the industry, he really didn't know if he could survive at his age. After reconsidering it, he finally conceded. "You win now, Anastasia, but just wait and see!"

With that, the manager furiously walked toward the main entrance. Elise looked in the direction he had left, and it was only then that she noticed that Narissa was present as well.

Narissa stood at the entrance, holding a helmet in her hand. When she saw Elise looking in her direction, she immediately waved her hand happily. After that, the three went to a restaurant together.

Narissa was awed by Elise's plan of enduring insults and getting back at her enemy tenfold. She kept praising her nonstop. "I really thought you willingly let yourself be bullied yesterday. Luckily I was still worried today, so I asked Jamie to go with me. If not, I would've missed this amazing show."

Elise pursed her lips, smiling faintly as she remained silent.

"But it's mainly because you can keep your calm. The plan wouldn't work if it were me. I have a quick temper, so I only know how to explode on the spot. I might even get into a fight." Narissa wasn't even the slightest bit hesitant to point out her own flaws.

Elise couldn't help but laugh. "Actually, many things can be resolved with a little bit of thinking. If you keep getting into fights, it's not worth tiring yourself out."

"Yup, that's my lesson for today." Narissa nodded, feeling like she had heard those words before. She turned to look at Jamie beside her, then raised her hand and hit him out of habit. "Why are you not talking?"

Jamie pouted in disdain. "You ladies are talking, so as a gentleman, it's only proper manners that I listen quietly instead of interrupting."

"You weren't even listening, were you?" Narissa tossed her phone to him. "Since you're bored anyway, help me defeat this boss."

"Fine, I only have my own fate to curse. The password is still Boss' birthday, right?" Jamie unlocked the phone while he was at it.

"Yup." Narissa nodded affirmatively.

Elise was dazed for an instant when she heard that, feeling a sudden surge of warmth in her heart. These two actually remembered details about her.

"Then I won't bother you two anymore. I'll go outside, then come back when I'm done. Do continue your conversation."

As Jamie spoke, he stood up and walked out of the restaurant. He went to the balcony and found an empty table to start with the gameplay.

Noticing how compliant he was with Narissa's requests, Elise probed, "Mr. Keller seems to take you very seriously, Miss Cuber. He remembers every detail, big and small, about you."

Narissa shook her head to deny it. "You're overthinking it. He's just more concerned about his boss, who is also my bestie."

"Do you wanna make a bet?" Elise suddenly suggested.

"On what?" Narissa loved challenges and games, so of course, she didn't decline.

"I'll bet that Jamie is concerned about you instead of his boss," Elise said right out.

Hearing that, Narissa began to feel troubled. She didn't have any confidence to bet on whether a man had eyes on her or not. Moreover, she would be compared against Elise.

"I think I'll pass." Narissa lowered her head and stirred the drink in front of her with a spoon. "We're just normal friends. There's no need to consider so much."

“That’s not like you.” Elise stared at her curiously. Is this the same brave girl who escaped her family and lived independently for the sake of freedom in marriage?

Narissa slowly turned around and looked back at her thoughtfully. Confused, she said, “Why do I feel as if you seem to know me well?”

Elise immediately realized that she was exposing herself, so she put on a silly smile to cover up her real emotions. “I mean, I do feel like I’ve known you forever, even on our first meeting. The first time I saw you, I felt as if you’re a person who does whatever she wants to do. Now, I see that no matter who it is, anyone who encounters matters concerning relationships will all get worried and fearful.”

“No one is perfect, after all.” Narissa was easily led off track, replying in a self-deprecating tone, “I used to think that relationships are simple. If you like them, you get together with them. If you don’t, you just leave. But now I realize that if you like someone but that someone doesn’t like you, you can’t just harden your heart and let them go, but you’re not willing to get too far from them either. It really is the most terrible experience in the world!”

“Haha, so our Miss Narissa is suffering every day?” Elise jokingly asked.

“Umm...” Narissa thought for a while, then commented truthfully, “Not really. I do feel quite happy most of the time.”

Elise patted her hand. “It’s more than enough to live life in happiness.”

Just then, Jamie came back.

He tossed the phone to Narissa and sat back in his seat. “It’s such a simple game; your skills seem to be lacking.”

“You’re the one who’s lacking. These bosses are too low-leveled. I don’t even want to bother with them. My time is precious, so how can I waste them on minor bosses like them?” Narissa spoke convincingly.

“Hey, so that means my time can be wasted?” Jamie felt as if he was tricked again.

“No matter what, you’ve already wasted them anyway, so just admit it.” Narissa cocked her head evily, provoking him on purpose.

Jamie glared at her. “How dare you!”

“Sorry for the interruption. This is the soup you’ve ordered.” The waiter served the last dish.

After the three bowls of soup were served, Jamie peered into each one of them. He took the bowl in the middle and scooped out some seasonings from it before placing it in front of Narissa.

“I removed the spices for you. Drink up.” Jamie calmly wiped his hands, then passed another bowl to Elise.

Narissa stared at the bowl of soup in front of her, dazed. She glanced at Jamie, then at Elise. Finally, she averted her gaze and sank into deep thought.

Jamie's actions just now were entirely habitual, so could it mean that he was already used to taking care of her?

Chapter 789

Choose Your Enemy

In the president's office at Smith Co., Johnny knocked on the door and walked in, placing a document onto the table in front of Alexander. "Sir, there's a new mineral discovered in South Africa. Would you like to go and have a look?"

Alexander leaned backward and looked up at the ceiling, shrugging. "It's meaningless."

Johnny was confused. "I don't understand what you mean."

Alexander sat upright and explained earnestly, "There's no end to earning money. I feel like we shouldn't be in such haste to earn a profit all the time. Perhaps we should slow down and look around us to see what legacies we've left for the world."

"Sir, Smith Co. has branches in over 140 cities in the country. We're involved in all sorts of industries, and the economic benefits we've produced put us at the top of the country. We're leaving behind legacies of progress, the horn of development. It's—"

"Stop." Alexander raised a hand to cut him off. "I'm not asking you to give me a report of our work. What I mean is, we can invest in some cultural industries."

Sensing something out of the ordinary, Johnny narrowed his eyes. "For example?"

"I think online literature is interesting," Alexander stated.

"Is online literature even considered a cultural industry?" Johnny was doubtful. How much can we earn from child's play like that?

"Look at you. Your thinking is so shallow. No culture is better than the other, and we can't discriminate here. So why don't we work on different aspects together? You'll deal with the mineral, and I'll test the waters on our side."

With that, Alexander flopped back to his computer, staring intently at the screen. On the screen was a page for 'Rebirth: Identity Exposed'.

Johnny was speechless. After all, it wasn't the first time Alexander acted on impulse. "Then I'll stop bothering you." He nodded, then turned around and walked out.

"Wait." Alexander stopped him. "From now on, whenever I attend all sorts of social gatherings, arrange a female companion for me."

“Understood.” Johnny wasn’t fazed at all as he walked out straight away.

As soon as the door was closed, Alexander immediately had a dreamy smile. He navigated to the comments section of the novel and spammed enthusiastically.

‘Your story is amazing!’

Seeing the comment board taken up by his comments, he nodded in satisfaction. A moment later, he suddenly stopped smiling. Ellie can’t go by her true identity for now, so of course she won’t be able to use the property under her name. If she needs money at some point, she’ll be troubled, right?

Small inconveniences might affect the big picture and he didn’t want Ellie to suffer. At that thought, Alexander immediately navigated to the donation screen.

Meanwhile, a message popped up on Elise’s phone. ‘You have received revenue of 4 million, which has been transferred to your bank. Please confirm the transaction.’

She immediately called up the editor. “What’s up with that 4 million?”

Up until now, Elise had only published a web novel under Anastasia’s pen name. It was worth less than 5 million, and there were various commissions to be paid to the publisher, the website, and all sorts of middlemen. She couldn’t have earned that much.

“Haven’t you heard? You just made history! Miss White, I knew you’d be popular one day! We finally made it!” The editor was going crazy with excitement.

“Can you please calm down?” Elise couldn’t smile, however. “I want to know what exactly happened.”

“A reader donated 5 million to you, and according to the share system on the platform, you’ll get 4 million in total. Did you know? This 5 million broke the record of the highest amount in donations in web novel history. From today onward, we can do whatever we please on all those major websites!” Speaking at an octave higher, the editor could hardly hide the excitement.

“Who are they?” Elise asked.

“That, I don’t know. It was a guest account, so the platform didn’t have the right to check their personal information,” said the editor.

“Okay, got it.”

After hanging up, Elise couldn’t bring herself to smile. She hoped that this money wasn’t a warning to her. She worked so hard and came so far so that she could rest with Anastasia’s identity; she couldn’t let her efforts be in vain.

However, for the foreseeable future, Elise’s life wouldn’t be so troubled, so she could stop worrying for a bit.

One month later, at the White Residence. Elise was about to head down the stairs, and she had just arrived at the staircase when she heard Lyra and her daughter talking about Alexander.

"Mom, look at this. Alexander brings a female companion in public, and it's suspected that he may intend to marry someone else!"

"I've seen that already. Alexander wasn't too interested in women before, but now he switches girlfriends even more frequently than he switches cars. I heard that he's been like that ever since he took over Smith Co. from Kenneth. Money really does corrupt all men!" Lyra didn't mince her words.

Women do like bad boys, after all. Alexander is so handsome, so it's the women's loss if he doesn't date more of us." Adelpha had a dreamy look in her eyes. "Also, I'm on par with those models and singers, so maybe I have the chance to be Mrs. Griffith as well."

Elise smiled. As she walked past, she commented, "You have quite the bad memory, Adelpha. Alexander had recently exposed your collusion with a fake piano association, but now you're dreaming of becoming his girlfriend? Do you think everyone is as forgetful as you are?"

Adelpha was instantly upset. "Can't I just dream at home? Your tummy is so big now. You should be kinder for your child's sake!"

Elise walked down the last step of the stairs. She stood on the spot and reached up to caress her bulging belly. She said thoughtfully, "Yes, it's time I start planning for this child."

At that, she suddenly stopped and looked up at Adelpha, a hint of a smile in her eyes. "So, as part of the child's family, you should be more careful of everything you do. The Griffiths isn't as simple as you think, so you'd better not cause any trouble."

Adelpha was defiant. "Why not? You got yourself a husband who had no money or status and who only leeches off our parents, but I don't want to follow in your footsteps. If I have the chance to pursue happiness, why should I give up?"

Elise lifted the corners of her mouth, faking a smile. "You can try. If you dare trouble the Griffith Family, I'll chase you out of this house."

Onyx had just come back when he saw them arguing, so he immediately frowned. "What are you arguing about first thing in the morning?"

"Dad!" Adelpha stomped her feet in exasperation. "Anastasia is being unreasonable! She said she'd chase me out of this house for no reason. You should teach her a lesson!"

Onyx glanced at Elise, and when he saw her cold eyes, he immediately averted his gaze.

He could no longer provoke this daughter of his, for he had to choose his enemies wisely.

"What about you? Your sister is pregnant, but you keep making her angry. Go back to your room and keep practicing!" Onyx reprimanded Adelpha instead.

"I, you! Hmph!"

Adelpha felt so wronged that she couldn't say anything in return. She stomped her feet once more, then ran upstairs reluctantly.

Chapter 790

You'll Help Me, Right?

"Adelpha, listen to me..." Lyra hastily went after Adelpha to comfort her.

As soon as they left, only Elise and Onyx remained in the living room. Elise ignored Onyx as she went into the kitchen. She grabbed a serving of brownies, then sat at the dining table, leisurely enjoying the dessert.

Onyx hesitated for a bit, then walked over to sit next to her. For some time, noticing no reaction from Elise, he finally couldn't help it and turned around. He placed a hand on the table and another on the back of Elise's chair, then began talking.

"Anastasia, there's only the two of us now, so I'll get straight to the point. My friends and I have set our sights on an investment project, but we're lacking start-up capital. Can I loan some money with your deed? I won't trouble you, but you just have to sign your name for me. Is that okay?"

Elise lowered the spoon in her hand, then turned to look at him emotionlessly. "You won't trouble me? My dear father, you speak of it so lightly, but if you use my property as a guarantee to help you in your investment, if anything happens, we won't be able to get the money back. This house, the only thing Mom left behind, might also be confiscated by the bank and sold off. Do you think my intelligence would drop once I get pregnant?"

"Of course not! A friend introduced this project, and the profit is guaranteed. We don't have any reason to let go of a chance to earn money, do we?" Onyx was all smiles and not the least bit angry.

"Scammers love scamming people they know. I think there's no need to put your entire property on the line for your first venture." Elise didn't like arguing with him.

"People get scammed because they're not friends enough. I've known this friend for decades, so where could he possibly go? He won't scam me. This project looks really promising, and I don't want to miss this opportunity. Anastasia, you'll help me, won't you?" Onyx carefully observed her reaction.

Elise had a mocking expression on her face. "You always hated businessmen, complaining that they're money-minded and let greed cloud their judgment. Why are you so intent on going into the business field now?"

Onyx's expression changed. He looked a little sullen as he sat back quietly. "Times change, after all. You're pregnant now, and it's about time to prepare wedding gifts for Adelpha. As your father, I should put in some effort for you two."

"All right, I'll agree to it." Elise suddenly turned lenient.

“Really?!” Onyx’s eyes lit up. “You’re not kidding me, are you?”

“Why would I?” Elise looked at him smilingly, but her eyes were still icy cold. “You’re working so hard, so as your daughter, I won’t let you down.”

“Okay, then I’ll get it done right away!”

Onyx clapped his hands, then got up and walked out. They were right; women were especially soft-hearted. When he had gotten his hands on the house, his daughter wouldn’t dare to disrespect him anymore!

...

Brendan’s clothing brand, which was the center of fashion in Tissote, was holding a launch event for their new products.

Decked out in clothes of Brendan’s design, the models showcased the outfits on stage. After the show, many great figures in the industry extended their olive branches.

Brendan attended to each guest with great ease. He was calm as he faced the interview questions from media reporters. The entire launch event was live streamed, and it caused huge waves in the industry. Brendan’s name and related searches were top three on the trending page.

After the party commenced, Brendan finally had time to relax.

Champagne in hand, he stood in a corner, his wise eyes quietly studying all the guests who had entered the venue. Even when he was hiding next to the beautifully decorated fir on purpose, his noble aura was hardly hidden.

“Brendan.”

The voice he was looking for suddenly rang out behind him. Brendan turned around to see that it was indeed Yuri.

“You’re here,” Brendan greeted lightly.

“No designer would’ve passed up this chance to attend the launch organized by the designer brand with the most potential in the country.” Yuri raised the wineglass in her hand and toasted. “Congratulations.”

“Thank you.” Brendan lowered his long eyelashes, covering the emotions in his eyes. He parted his mouth to ask about her wellbeing when he noticed a hand with a Cartier watch placing itself on her waist.

Brendan’s gaze darkened, and when he looked up once again, he saw Christopher hugging Yuri. Even in a well-lit place like this, the scene was still too bright for him.

He subconsciously clenched his fist, which he had stuck in his pocket. For some reason, he had the urge to tear this scene apart.

“Why did you come here on your own?” Christopher lightly chastised Yuri, then turned to congratulate Brendan, as if nothing had happened. “Congratulations, Mr. Brendan. I’ve had many visitors asking about you.”

Brendan ignored his words and changed the subject. “You two—”

“Oh.” Christopher realized what Brendan was referring to, then removed his hand from Yuri’s waist only to place it naturally on her porcelain shoulders. “As you can see, my hard work paid off. Yuri gave me one more chance, so now I’m her intern boyfriend!”

Yuri awkwardly pulled at the corners of her mouth, her smile a little unnatural.

Brendan instantly dropped the smile on his face and tried his best to remain courteous. “Then I hope you’ll be official soon. A few of my friends just arrived over there, so I’ll go greet them now. Pardon me.”

With that, he strode away with a cold expression.

Brendan had just taken two steps away from them when Yuri pushed Christopher away, stepping to the side to put more distance between them.

Christopher felt a little awkward, but the first thing he did was ask about her emotions. “What’s wrong? Are you feeling uncomfortable?”

Yuri lowered her head, her thoughts drifting. “No. You know that I don’t like intimate contact.”

“But you’re my companion today.” Christopher didn’t know if he should laugh or cry. “I did everything based on etiquette.”

“I know, it’s my own problem. Maybe I’m not fully prepared yet. Why don’t we just—”

“No, no, no.” Christopher didn’t give Yuri a chance to finish her sentence. “Please, don’t continue. Fine, it was my fault. I was too anxious. I’ll change, but please don’t condemn me right away, okay?”

Yuri fell silent.

At the entrance of the venue, Adelpha showed the invitation she worked hard to get. After signing her name, she lifted the hem of her dress as she carefully entered the banquet hall.

She was amazed at the people around her. Everyone present had an absolute fashion sense and good looks to pair with it. Naturally, good-looking people were everywhere, and there definitely wasn’t a lack of people who exuded nobility.

“Oh, my.” Adelpha couldn’t help gasping, “Gatherings in the fashion industry are a treat to the eye...”

Even though she was having her fill of beautiful people, Adelpha clearly remembered her reason for coming.

Brendan was Alexander's biological brother, so he definitely wouldn't be absent from such an important event.

She had to think of a way to show Alexander an astonishing side to her.

Speaking of the devil, she had just averted her gaze and glanced toward the entrance when she saw Alexander walking in with Riverlyn, an award-winning actress who was quite popular nowadays.