

Coolest Girl In Town Chapter 791 – 794

Chapter 791 All Men Are the Same

One was a handsome and popular man in Tissote who had constant scandals, and the other was a controversial actress who made a recent comeback. Now that the two were spotted together, rumors would spread like wildfire. As soon as they appeared, almost half of the crowd in the venue gathered to become involved with them.

Adelpha was blocked at the outermost part. Seeing that she couldn't squeeze in, she simply gave up and started thinking about other methods.

She looked at Brendan's location, made an estimate, and then rushed to the swimming pool that Alexander had to pass through. Swiftly tidying her clothes, she pretended to be indifferent to the crowd.

After a while, Alexander finished socializing, and sure enough, he came toward this side.

Instantly, he recognized her—Elise's current sister, Adelpha. Oh! Isn't it the drama queen? How could she appear here? Could it be that Ellie is also here?

But he didn't show it on the surface; his eyes calmly looked straight ahead of him, holding Riverlyn as he walked forward calmly.

Adelpha saw the opportunity, and when Alexander got close, she slipped on purpose and threw herself into the swimming pool, shouting at the same time, "Ah! Help!"

Alexander rolled his eyes secretly.

Is she giving me a chance to save her? Is she Ellie? Does she have any value?

He really couldn't find any reason to save her, so he calmly watched her fall into the water without a trace of worry in his eyes.

Adelpha never thought that Alexander would be so ungentlemanly. She even waited for two seconds and had to jump into the swimming pool when she saw that he didn't respond.

After choking a few mouthfuls of water from the pool, she saw no one had come to save her. She was so humiliated that she couldn't lift her head and hurriedly swam to the ladder by the side.

However, as soon as she grabbed the handrail of the ladder, things took a turn for the better.

A large hand suddenly descended from above and stretched out in front of her.

Adelpha wiped off the water on her face, raised her head, and met Alexander's dark eyes.

Alexander raised the corners of his mouth, and his voice was very soft as he said, "Are you coming up?"

Although there was no smile on his face, Adelpha felt butterflies in her stomach. She shyly took his hand and climbed up from the swimming pool.

Alexander brought the bath towel from the usher, turned, and handed it to Adelpha. "Wrap it around yourself; don't catch a cold."

"Thank you, Mr. Griffith." Adelpha shyly bit her lower lip, took the bath towel, and wrapped herself tightly while smiling.

She knew that opportunities were reserved for those who were prepared. Alexander only just reacted a little slower; he wouldn't be so indifferent as to watch a beautiful girl fall into the water without helping her.

"I recognize you." The man of her dreams addressed her, after which her smile froze. She was about to explain what happened last time when Alexander directly pardoned her.

"You're a victim of the deception by the fake Piano Association," Alexander said.

Adelpha had suddenly turned from a swindler to a victim, and she didn't even react in time. She was stunned for a while before quickly adjusting herself. Then, she pretended to be pitiful and said, "Yeah, those people were really bad. It was you who helped me out both times. I really don't know how to thank you, but my name is Adelpha White. If you need help in the future, just tell me."

Of course, she knew that she could do nothing to help Alexander. She said it just so that Alexander would remember her name.

"Adelpha. That's a very good name," Alexander praised against his wishes.

"It's almost fall, and the cold is biting. I'll take you to the lounge to change into clean clothes."

"Sorry to trouble you, Mr. Griffith." Adelpha wished for nothing more.

So, Alexander left Riverlyn behind and took Adelpha to the lounge.

In the distance, Jamie couldn't help feeling strange when he saw this scene. "What has happened to Boss recently?"

"What's wrong with him? He's in the heat, I guess! All men are the same!" Narissa was angry.

"Hey, hey, if you wanna criticize him, just criticize him. Don't get me involved! I'm an innocent and pure boy from a good family!" Jamie looked helpless.

Narissa rolled her eyes at him and didn't answer but stared at Adelpha's figure, her expression becoming more and more ugly.

Isn't that woman my idol's younger sister who hired someone to make trouble at my idol's autograph session and then spoke ill of my idol behind her back? How can this kind of woman be worthy of coveting my best friend's man? I'm not gonna allow her to get what she wants!

Thinking of this, Narissa walked in the direction they left.

"Hey! What are you doing?"

Jamie called after her, but she didn't respond, so he could only follow.

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After Yuri had socialized for a while, her lipstick faded, so she went to the bathroom alone, ready to put on makeup before going out.

After rounding a corner, Brendan rushed out, grabbed her, and pulled her to the side, then pushed her whole body against the wall and suddenly kissed her.

Yuri's thoughts halted for two seconds before she reacted immediately to resist, trying to push him away.

But Brendan's kiss was strong and domineering, and she was easily led by him. The desire buried deep in her heart was instantly ignited. Gradually, her resistance ceased, and her awareness gradually became hazy.

It wasn't until her breathing became a little heavy that Yuri regained her senses. With all her strength, she pushed Brendan, who had relaxed his caution, away. Then, she raised her hand and slapped him across the face.

"You b*stard!"

Brendan was hit, and he curled his lips coldly before turning back, looking at her with a complicated expression. "Why? You want to keep yourself pure for Christopher? When did you become so clean and pure?"

"Have you said enough?" Yuri looked despairing. "It doesn't matter to you what I've become. As long as I don't want to, no one has the right to touch me."

"So, you want to tell me that this was originally my right, and you gave it to another man, right?" Brendan's eyes were red and bloodshot, and his fists were clenched tightly as he spoke while he trembled all over.

He couldn't bear her choosing someone else, and he couldn't watch that man do things to her while having to be indifferent about it. He was fed up with pretending that he didn't care and fed up with having to suffer the feeling of not having her when she was just there beside him.

He personally sent her the invitation letter, and he was even ready to forget everything in the past and beg her to get back together today.

Yet she accepted another man and showed that man her affection in front of him.

“I have never belonged to anyone. It’s been so many years. You still see things so one-sided, and you’re always so self-righteous.” Yuri’s beautiful eyes were hazy, and her bangs were messy on her forehead. At this moment, she felt broken all over.

“Yes, I’m self-righteous, but I’m too self-righteous to think you really love me. I was over-confident enough to believe everything you said. In the end, it’s been four years since you left. What do you think of me in your heart? Am I your first love and boyfriend, or just a toy that can be thrown away casually?”

Brendan lost the calmness and composure he had.

When he brought up the past, his mind replayed the scene of him running in the rain. His heart was shattered into pieces beyond one could even imagine. If one looked at him again, one couldn’t help but feel distressed.

Chapter 792 I Dare You to Say That Again

What went wrong?

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In the lounge, Alexander handed a new set of clothes to Adelpha and said, “Miss White, go inside and change. I’ll be here standing by.”

“Okay.” Adelpha held her clothes and walked cautiously toward the inner room, looking back as she walked.

When she reached the door, Alexander had already sat down on the couch. From his position, if he tilted his head to the left, he could see the situation in the inner room—if the door was open.

Adelpha really didn’t close the door.

Not only that, but she also deliberately stood very close to the door so that Alexander’s gaze toward her would be in a straight line, and then she slowly took off her clothes.

She was very open as she generously and deliberately showed her curves that she had always been proud of, twisting and turning seductively.

After a while, she stepped into the couture dress under her feet, and feeling that it was almost time, she glanced back secretly, wanting to see Alexander’s reaction.

But when she turned her head, her face fell—Alexander was playing with his phone and didn’t even look this way.

Adelpha was angry and annoyed, so she deliberately coughed twice, trying to get his attention. “Cough, cough, cough—”

However, Alexander turned a deaf ear and did not respond at all.

Adelpha sighed helplessly, then silently picked up her new clothes and put them on.

After that, she looked outside several times in succession, yet Alexander was still unmoved.

Adelpha shook her head in despair. He is probably in another world of his own.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door.

Alexander glanced at the door and was about to get up to open the door. Remembering that there was another person inside, he asked, "Are you ready, Miss White?"

"Yes," Adelpha replied.

Alexander stood up again and walked over to open the door.

As soon as the door opened, he saw Narissa in uniform standing outside the door holding a stack of towels.

"Hello, sir, room service." Narissa had learned how to greet the guests very professionally. She straightened up and did not forget to wink at Alexander.

Alexander raised an eyebrow. "What are you doing?"

"Who is it?" Adelpha came out to join them.

Narissa saw that the target appeared, so she pushed Alexander aside and squeezed in.

"Hello, Miss White. Considering that you fell into the cold water in the swimming pool just now, our hotel has specially prepared a hot towel for you soaked in a medicinal bath. You will feel much more comfortable if you wipe your face with it!" Narissa smiled and put the towel in Adelpha's hands.

"Okay." Adelpha didn't even think about it; she picked up the hot towel and wiped her face with it.

For today, she had spent a lot of money to buy waterproof cosmetics, so she was not afraid of her makeup running.

Speaking of waterproof cosmetics, Adelpha couldn't help becoming cocky about the cleverness in her heart. If it weren't for her thorough preparation, her makeup would run after falling into the water, and she would look terribly ugly. Even the police might not be willing to talk to her, let alone Alexander.

The more Adelpha thought about it, the happier she became. In addition, the towel on her face was really comfortable and breathable, which greatly relieved the stuffy feeling of waterproof cosmetics. The more she rubbed, the more addicted she became to the feeling. She even took another towel and wiped both towels on her face.

Soon, the woman in front of her suddenly laughed.

“Pfft, hahaha...”

Narissa covered her stomach and bent over, laughing. “You’re too ugly!”

While laughing, she spoke into the microphone on her neck. “Come in and see!”

With that, Jamie came in from the door, stared at Adelpha’s face for a second, and couldn’t help but snort. Then, he quickly held back and maintained his gentlemanly appearance.

However, Narissa couldn’t hold it in anymore. She lay down on the couch and rolled around with laughter.

Adelpha was baffled by her and irritably accused, “What’s the matter with you? Is this how you treat guests? Is that how you serve your guests? I want to lodge a complaint against you!”

Narissa’s laughter stopped instantly when she heard this. She sat up straight and met Adelpha’s gaze expressionlessly. “Okay, you can go and complain. Go and call everyone here and let them see how scary you look now.”

“What did you say?”

Adelpha reacted all of a sudden and hurriedly rushed into the bathroom. When she saw herself in the mirror, she yelled aloud.

Her cosmetics of various colors were blurred together on her face as if she had a bad tattoo done across her face. In fact, there was even black liquid that ran down the corners of her eyes in a disgusting manner.

“How could this be?” Adelpha touched her face in disbelief. Remembering the towel in her hand, she tried to wipe it on her face.

Sure enough, the makeup was removed successfully.

This towel was actually soaked with makeup remover!

Adelpha resisted her anger while she removed all the makeup on her face, then she ran out furiously and threw the towel at Narissa. “B*tch! How dare you harm me! You’re gonna be fired!”

“It doesn’t matter. I’m not an employee of this hotel anyway, so feel free to complain.” Narissa shrugged indifferently, got up, and looked at Alexander. “Even if you want to find a new woman, please have better taste. Having this type of woman by your side is simply lessening Ellie’s value. Do you want outsiders to think that she and this woman are on the same level?”

Before Alexander could speak, Adelpha roared, “Are you for real? What are you talking about in my value and level? Are you saying that I am not as good as Elise? That woman’s whereabouts are still

unknown, so why can't Alexander find someone else? Even if I am not as talented as her, I have a sincere heart that loves him. Elise can't compare to me when it comes to this!"

Narissa's face changed; her face was contorted for a moment as she spoke in a murderous tone. "I dare you to say that again!"

When Adelpha met her eyes, chills ran down her back, and she shrank her neck unconsciously. Then, she lowered her voice and said, "I'm not wrong. I'm not the only woman around Alexander, so why should you target me—"

"You like to spread rumors and blur the lines between right and wrong. You don't deserve to be compared with Ellie!" Narissa gave a vague reason and did not directly refer to 'Anastasia'.

"You're talking crap! I'm not such a person!" Adelpha walked to Alexander and complained, "Mr. Griffith, you know how easily people can deceive me, and I've always been bullied, so how could I bully others? This woman is deliberately trying to ruin my reputation, so don't believe what she says!"

Chapter 793 Completely Sincere

Everyone's attention fell on Alexander, waiting to see his reaction.

The atmosphere was silent for a moment before Alexander looked at Adelpha slowly again. "Miss White, why are you in a panic? Facts speak louder than words. I naturally know in my heart what kind of person you are, and I won't be biased otherwise by the outside world."

These words were quite satisfactory, and there was no intention to help any party.

Adelpha's expression was a little uneasy, but she still pretended to be generous about it and smiled awkwardly. "Yeah, we have a long time to get to know each other."

"Wow, are you guys making a lifetime promise to each other?" Narissa said maliciously. "Alexander, do you still remember Ellie?"

"You're not me; how do you know I don't remember?"

There was no expression on Alexander's face, and no one could see his emotions at the moment, but his tone was apathetic and withdrawn, giving others a feeling of irrelevance.

This light-hearted attitude also successfully angered Narissa.

"Very well." Narissa nodded. "That's how you remember her? So, I'm wrong about you, sc*mbag. Don't call yourself her ex-husband in the future! She can't afford to be related to you."

Saying these words, Narissa gave Adelpha a fierce glare and then walked away.

Jamie was about to chase after her, but after taking two steps, he stopped suddenly, turned his head, and gave Alexander a look of hatred. "Boss, you have disappointed me so much."

After saying that, he walked out quickly.

As soon as they left, only Adelpha and Alexander were left in the room, and the room was completely quiet.

Alexander stared blankly with his black eyes at the direction they were leaving, and his gaze gradually became dark and complicated.

Adelpha knew that Alexander was falling out with his friends. She thought she had infinite charm, so she secretly laughed with glee in her heart. After a while, she acted as if she was considerate and took the initiative to come forward to be concerned.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Griffith. Because of me, your friends have turned against you. What about letting me explain it to them?"

"No." Alexander didn't even look at her. Asking her to go talk to Narissa and the others would only bring him more trouble.

Besides, it was Alexander's purpose to make outsiders think that he had a stony heart. If the misunderstanding was resolved, it would be a waste.

This was just a chess piece movement; what he wanted was far from it.

After a moment of silence, Alexander turned around and went back to being a gentleman. "It's getting late; shall I take you home, Miss White?"

He wanted to see Elise too much, so after Adelpha fell into the water, he temporarily changed his plan and used the opportunity of becoming intimate with her in order to have a legitimate reason to go to the White Residence.

"Okay!" Adelpha blurted out excitedly. After she finished speaking, she realized that she had overstepped. She pursed her lips and lowered her voice, saying, "Sorry to trouble you, Mr. Griffith."

After half an hour, Alexander and Adelpha walked into the White Residence side by side. Alexander's coat was draped over Adelpha's body. They kept a minimum distance between them, looking like a couple indeed.

Adelpha had finally brought back a man who could be presented well to her family. As soon as she entered the door, she couldn't wait to start summoning everyone. "Dad! Mom? My friend is here; come down quickly!"

At that time, Elise was sitting in the dining room. When she heard the voice and turned her face, she met Alexander's deeply affectionate gaze.

She frowned indiscernibly, and a strong sense of unease suddenly surged in her heart.

At this moment, Jacob came out of the kitchen with the chicken soup. He put down the soup and thoughtfully picked up the spoon, then handed it to Elise.

“The chicken soup is ready; the temperature is just right for drinking now.”

Elise was thinking about the reason for Alexander’s appearance. She subconsciously took the spoon, then lowered his head and absently stirred the soup in front of her.

This scene was seen by Alexander, and his originally indifferent face was immediately covered with complicated emotions, and his black eyes were so dark that he looked like he was going to tear Jacob to pieces.

Jacob raised his head subconsciously, met Alexander’s gaze, and immediately avoided it guiltily.

After such a long time, this guy’s aura is still so strong! Those eyes seem to be able to see through my heart. How terrifying!

Naturally, this subtle movement could not escape Alexander’s eyes, but he was not in a hurry to reveal it.

Not long after, Lyra also dragged Onyx downstairs.

Seeing her daughter and Alexander standing side by side, Lyra’s eyes lit up, and she quickened her pace to rush past Onyx.

“Oh, you are Alexander! Adelpha often mentioned you to me. You finally came to visit today. Please have a seat!” Lyra greeted and walked toward the couch.

Onyx put his hands behind his back. Wearing presbyopic glasses on the bridge of his nose and dressed like an intellectual, he followed slowly with a newspaper in his hand while looking at Alexander vigilantly.

“Good evening, Mr. and Mrs. White,” Alexander greeted politely, looking past them slightly and at Elise in the distance.

“Yes, yes. Come, drink some water.” Lyra smiled so hard that she couldn’t close her mouth.

Onyx acted very calmly. He simply gave a faint “um” and then sat down and began to take on the attitude of an elder. “Alexander Griffith, right? You have been very involved with those paparazzi recently. I am afraid that there’s no one in this city to match your womanizing skills.”

Clearly, he was somewhat disdainful of Alexander, accusing him of being a casanova.

The atmosphere was a little awkward for a while.

When Adelpha heard this, she immediately became anxious. “Dad! What are you talking about? Those were all lies written by paparazzi, and he is not such a person!”

She had managed to catch a golden husband, so she couldn't let her old-fashioned father mess with it.

"That's right. Mr. Griffith looks like a talented person and is very reliable. How can he be a womanizer?" Lyra also followed suit.

Onyx pursed his lips. Women lack knowledge. Alexander was just a descendant of a down-and-out aristocratic family. Yet Onyx's wife and daughter couldn't wait to lick Alexander's boots. It disgraced him. But in this case, he could only do the same as his wife and daughter.

"I'm not interested whether it's a misunderstanding or not. I'll just say it straight. Although our family is not a big family, the son-in-law I'm looking for must be truly sincere to my daughter. If you can't do that, I won't consider you no matter who you are." Onyx pretended to throw out the condition.

This was his condition for the rich. If Adelpha brought back someone who had no money and no power, it would be another story. Right now, he couldn't mention all those other conditions.

Alexander lowered his eyes when he heard the words, and after thinking for a moment, he turned his face and looked at Elise in front of him, deliberately raising his voice while saying, "I am completely sincere toward her, and I will never love anyone else. If I violate this oath, God will punish me."

When Elise heard this, she was sidetracked and knocked over the soup bowl on the table. The warm soup immediately spread all over, and the ceramic bowl fell to the ground with a crash.

Alexander didn't care about anything else. He simply got up and rushed over.

Chapter 794 He Wouldn't Like Pregnant Women

Jacob had just picked up the towel and was about to hand it to Elise when suddenly a hunk rushed over and knocked him away.

When he finally reacted, he saw Alexander grabbing Elise's arm with a concerned look on his face.

"Are you hurt? Was it hot? Be careful!"

Alexander asked a series of questions, and when he spoke, he did not forget to check Elise up and down to make sure she was not hurt.

After he finished speaking, the entire place fell silent, and everyone's attention fell on the two of them.

Elise didn't expect Alexander to make such a big reaction in public and was stunned for a while. After a few seconds, she hurriedly ran away from him and hid beside Jacob.

Jacob immediately understood, so he boldly raised his arms and hugged her to pretend to be intimate with her. "Thank you, Mr. Griffith, for your concern, but the soup my wife drinks is warm and not hot. It's just that her clothes have gotten dirty, but you won't have to worry about it."

Elise deliberately stood a little off so that Alexander couldn't see her face clearly.

Alexander instantly felt relieved, and he retracted his hand after a moment. "Right."

Adelpha was so angry that Anastasia was still trying to attract Alexander's attention with such low-level means even though she already had a husband and was pregnant with a child.

I must never let Anastasia ruin my marriage!

Thinking of this, Adelpha hurriedly ran after Alexander, took his arm, clung to him, and said, "My sister's belly is so big now. For the sake of the child, she should rest early. As for the matter between Alexander and me, it's up to my parents to decide. Now, you better go back to your room early!"

If this were in a normal situation, Elise would have retorted back a long time ago. Still, with Alexander present today, she didn't want to cause too much conflict, so she simply swallowed, quietly pinched Jacob, and asked him to help herself back to the room.

Alexander's gaze followed them until Elise's figure disappeared on the second floor. But, then, he still looked in that direction in a trance.

Adelpha saw that and was anxious in her heart. Would he be tempted by Anastasia? But she is a pregnant woman, and her face is bare and without makeup. Her clothes are loose and huge, and she is not feminine at all. What does he like about her?

Adelpha shook her head and then denied her own guess.

Including his ex-wife, all of the women around Alexander had good looks and good figures. He was a person of good taste, and he wouldn't fall for pregnant women.

The reason why he is so agitated just now is purely out of his helpful nature and quick response. Yes, it must be so.

Adelpha successfully comforted herself, then walked around to the front of Alexander, stood on tiptoes, and asked him quietly, "Are you hungry? Would you like to have a late-night snack? I will make it myself."

Alexander regained his senses, looked down at her apathetically, and replied mercilessly, "I have no appetite."

The smile on Adelpha's face disappeared instantly, and she lowered her head. "Okay..."

Alexander thought about it for a while and then directly changed the subject, "Miss White, there is something very presumptuous that I would like to ask you. May I?"

"Go ahead." Adelpha adjusted her state in a second and smiled.

"Well, it's like this. My villa has had some problems recently, so it's under repair, and I like it here. May I stay here for one night?" Alexander raised the question seriously.

“Okay!” Adelpha’s eyes lit up.

“No!” Onyx took a few steps toward this side. “How can any man stay at a woman’s house for the night without being married to her? If it spreads out, what reputation will my daughter have?”

“Oh, Dad, why are you so old-fashioned! Are you still living in the Stone Age now? Alexander is my friend. What’s wrong with staying here for one night? If you don’t tell anyone, who will know?” Adelpha refused to let this opportunity go and instantly spoke up.

“You want to piss me off, don’t you?” Onyx pointed at them with the newspaper, shaking his hand. “If you want people to not know, then don’t do it yourself! If it spreads out, it’s you who will suffer!”

“I don’t care anyway, so don’t worry about it.” Adelpha ignored him and dragged Alexander upstairs.

“Alexander, come, I’ll take you to the guest room!”

“Adelpha! Stop!” Onyx was about to chase after her,

Seeing this, Lyra hurriedly stopped him. “Oh, just leave her alone! Don’t always be so serious and make her disgusted with you!”

“I’m disgusting? I’m doing it for her good! What do you, a woman, know?” Onyx was angry. “If the girl is not pure anymore, who will dare to marry her if Alexander breaks up with her?”

“You always think so badly about the future, so of course you’re edgy.” Lyra stroked his chest from top to bottom and tried to coax him. “Listen to me, although there is a lot of scandal about Alexander, the media didn’t photograph him going home with any woman. Our Adelpha is the first one, so it can be seen that he treats our daughter differently. As long as you give them an opportunity, you will become Alexander’s father-in-law!”

These words were quite helpful. Onyx’s shrewd eyes narrowed as if he was thinking about the feasibility of this.

Lyra understood his temperament. She knew that he was tempted and continued to say, “The times are different now. Young people today have a lot of vigor, so maybe one day they will conceive a child, and the parents will only realize that when the girl’s belly gets bigger. Isn’t Anastasia the best example? Our family already has a daughter who hasn’t had a wedding, so we can’t let Adelpha do the same. If something really happens, she will also talk to us so that we won’t be unprepared. Don’t you agree?”

Anastasia’s pregnant return really made Onyx unable to sleep for several days. After Lyra’s analysis, Alexander staying the night was not so difficult to accept.

He sighed heavily, “Okay, then, you should be more vigilant about them. If it can be done, you can match them up. If it doesn’t work, separate them as soon as possible!”

“Don’t worry. I will. She’s my own daughter, after all.” Lyra readily agreed.

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At night, just as Alexander changed into his pajamas, there was a knock on the door.

Knock, knock!

“Alexander, are you asleep?”

It was Adelpha.

Alexander was silent for a while before answering again, “What’s the matter?”

While talking, he walked to the place where the coat was hung and reached out, then took out a packet of powder from the inner pocket of the suit.

“I have something in my heart that I want to tell you; open the door.” Adelpha’s voice was a little shy and sultry.

Alexander walked over to open the door with a blank expression.

As the door opened, he saw that Adelpha was wearing a silk nightgown. Her hair was draped over her shoulders, and she was holding a bottle of red wine while frantically batting her eyelashes at him.

“This is my family’s best wine. Let’s have a drink together?” Adelpha curved her lips shyly.

Alexander was unmoved, but he still endured his impatience and stepped aside to make way