

Coolest Girl In Town Chapter 795 – 798

Chapter 795 Are You Afraid of Me?

Adelpha's eyes flashed with joy, then she swayed her hips and walked in.

She went straight to the couch and sat down with her legs folded. Then, she deliberately adjusted her leg, trying to make herself look sexy. She threw a wink at Alexander and patted the seat next to her with her slender hands. "Alexander, why don't you come and sit here?"

Alexander glanced at her condescendingly, closed the door, then walked over. He picked up the bottle of wine she brought and turned to the bar to open it.

Adelpha was a little disappointed but seeing that he was willing to let her come in, she didn't mind. Instead, she took advantage of this time to quickly touch up her image.

At this moment, Alexander quietly took out the white powder from his pocket.

Half a minute later, he turned around with two glasses of wine, walked over, and handed one of them to Adelpha.

"Cheers." Alexander raised his glass expressionlessly and then drank.

Feeling encouraged, Adelpha happily raised her head and drank the wine in the glass.

Next, she licked her lips, and then she looked up at Alexander with a dazed expression. Suddenly, she became aggrieved and said, "Alexander, Alexander, can't you get closer to me? You are always on top, and I can't seem to reach you."

"Distance makes the heart grow fonder." Alexander was unmoved, and his tone was not warm. "Not to mention, it's better we stay away from each other, so as not to make your father misunderstand."

"But aren't we dating?" Adelpha stood up abruptly. For some reason, not knowing whether she was too agitated, or because she was drunk, her head was a little dizzy, and she swayed before she regained her balance.

Alexander's tone was still cold. "I've dated too many women. If I have to get along with everyone according to what they want, wouldn't I be drained?"

Adelpha felt aggrieved, but she couldn't refute it. After thinking about it, she decided to change tactics and forced tears from her eyes. "I don't want anything from you, so can't you be nicer to me?"

As she spoke, her vision began to blur, and the ground trembled underneath. She patted her head, then looked up at Alexander and found that his figure had also become blurry.

In the blink of an eye, he had turned into several Alexanders again.

At this time, Adelpha saw Alexander walking toward her in a trance.

He stopped half a step away from her, and his stony face finally showed a slight smile.

Adelpha was moved by it, and her heart felt sweet. She tried to open her mouth to say something, but she felt that she had no strength.

In the next second, her eyes darkened, and she lost consciousness.

Alexander looked down at Adelpha, who was lying on the couch, with no trace of worry in his eyes.

After a while, he found a blanket to wrap her around and then helped her out.

When he came to the corridor, he had just turned a corner when he bumped into Jacob, who was looking for something.

Jacob glanced at Adelpha in Alexander's arms, then raised his hands to prove his innocence. "I didn't see anything; you can carry on."

He turned around and left.

"Stop!" Alexander stopped him sharply, with a strong sense of oppression in his voice.

"Why do you run away when you see me? Are you afraid of me?"

"No." Jacob turned around, smiling ruefully. "I'm just afraid of disturbing you. I wish you both a happy night. Good night!"

With this far-fetched explanation, Jacob ran away in a hurry without giving Alexander a chance to question him.

He ran all the way back to the room, closed the door, and locked it violently before he stopped and breathed a sigh of relief.

"What are you doing running so fast?" Elise glanced at him lightly.

"You don't know how terrible Mr. Griffith is, Master," said Jacob, panting. "His eyes are more sensitive than the nose of a beast. I almost revealed it in front of him just now, and I feel like he recognizes me."

"You admit it?" Elise asked.

"No," Jacob said. "I ran away before he found out, and he didn't have a chance to continue asking questions."

"Then it's alright. Don't be too nervous and try to relax when you see him in the future." Elise couldn't help but cheer up and then warned him again, "If you talk too much, you will reveal things. Try to talk less in the future."

“Yes, Master!”

...

In a high-end apartment in Tissote, Elijah was sitting on the couch, shaking the goblet in his hand. The scarlet liquid flowed back and forth, reflecting his bloodthirsty gaze at the moment.

“Master, there are a lot of women around Alexander recently, and he has begun to stay in those women’s homes,” Marcus reported respectfully.

Of course, Elijah also paid attention to the news, but he initially thought it was Alexander’s means to confuse the public and didn’t take it to heart.

But now, he had reconsidered.

Elijah didn’t understand romantic feelings, and naturally, he didn’t believe in the existence of true love, so for him, Alexander’s womanizing news was more credible than Alexander staying loyal to Elise.

Nevertheless, Alexander was Elise’s husband, after all. Elise was as cunning as a fox. The man she liked was by no means an ordinary man, so Elijah couldn’t let down his guard too quickly.

“Withdraw half of the people who are monitoring the Griffith Family and assign them to find Elise. Make sure all corners of the world are covered! I don’t believe that a living person can really disappear!”

The light in Elijah’s eyes became dim little by little, and a fierce flame surged up in his eyes.

He was about to lose his patience. If he couldn’t find Elise again, he could only use the most effective way to force her out. It was more efficient to do so than to wait for her to appear.

...

In the suburban studio city, Riverlyn and Winona took a nap in the lounge after shooting a scene. Soon, Jack knocked on the door outside.

Knock, Knock!

“Are you guys free?”

Sometimes actors would change clothes in the lounge, and every time Jack came over, he would habitually knock on the door.

“Yes, come in, Mr. Jack.” Winona’s voice came from inside.

Then Jack lifted his foot and walked in.

Riverlyn had been filming with him for a long time, so she was long familiar with him. Seeing him holding a small cake in his hands, she instantly understood his intention and deliberately made fun of him. "Mr. Jack, you're really on time. Are you here to deliver food again?"

This was for Winona, but Winona was dealing with the documents in her hands and didn't really listen at all. Winona just casually said, "I told you earlier that Mr. Jack is super nice."

"Yeah..." Riverlyn said meaningfully. "You still understand Mr. Jack better."

When Jack heard this, he realized what was going on, so he quickly said, "That's because we knew each other earlier."

Riverlyn didn't expose him and simply showed a meaningful smile. "That's right."

"Of course..." Jack lacked confidence and glanced at Winona with some guilty conscience.

Fortunately, Winona was so focused on her work that she didn't notice it at all.

Chapter 796 We Don't Have the Same Taste

Jack let out a sigh of relief

Riverlyn saw his expression and couldn't help but secretly snicker. She took the cake from him, walked over, and handed it to Winona. "You know that I can't eat sweet things, so I'm going to trouble you again this time."

Winona readily accepted it. "Sure!"

After saying that, she took the cake and went to the table next to them to eat.

Jack looked at her innocent appearance. His eyes were slightly curved, and his smile was wide.

Riverlyn teased him deliberately. "Your good intentions went undiscovered. If you want a girl like Winona to understand your intention, you should be direct."

Jack lowered his head and mocked himself. "Even you realize it."

"Yeah, even I can see it. Do you think she doesn't know about it?" Riverlyn exposed the truth sharply. "Actually, it's not difficult to understand; your identity is too special, and few girls have the guts to be with you, knowing how much pressure it takes."

Jack's complexion changed, and his gaze gradually became heavy. Looking at Winona again, there was a hint of hesitation in his eyes. "I will think of a surefire way to protect her. Until then, we are just friends, like I am with you."

"I hope you won't make her wait too long." Riverlyn sighed, looked at Winona, and added earnestly, "She is a lovely girl, so she deserves a proper and honest relationship."

"I know." Jack's tone was calm and confident.

Of course, he knew how good Winona was, and because of that, he couldn't risk hurting her.

...

The next day, at the White Residence, Adelpha sat on the chair and kept twisting her neck.

I remember going to his room last night, and... Wait, why am I on the couch now? My neck, though. Argh! It's so stiff.

Could it be that I went to bed too early and had a dream?

At this time, Alexander, who was next to her, suddenly stood up and served Adelpha's parents with a mild attitude.

"Mr. White, thank you for letting me stay the night."

"Mrs. White, have some more food."

"Miss Adelpha, it seems that you are not in good spirits. After eating, go and catch up on sleep."

Onyx and Lyra accepted it normally, but Adelpha came back to her senses, and suddenly she was in high spirits, "Okay! I got it. I didn't expect you to pay so much attention to me."

Alexander forced a smile on his face, then turned around again and took a piece of pastry that was delicious and put it in Elise's bowl. "Miss Anastasia, please forgive me for disturbing your peace by staying here last night."

Elise frowned, staring at the pastry in the bowl, not knowing what to say.

His every move seemed to declare that he knew her identity.

Seeing that she didn't respond, Adelpha immediately began to say, "Hey, Anastasia, don't you know how to be polite? Alexander kindly gave you some food; can't you even say thank you?"

Before Elise could respond, Alexander turned his head and put another shrimp in Adelpha's bowl. "It's early in the morning; there's no need to be angry over me. Miss Adelpha, try this. I think it tastes excellent."

"Um..." Adelpha looked at the contents of the bowl and hesitated. She was allergic to seafood, and she would itch all over her body if she ate just a little bit. If she ate the whole thing, she would certainly get a bad rash all over her body!

"Miss Adelpha, do you not like it?" Alexander pretended to be disappointed. "It seems that our tastes are not very suitable for each other."

“No!” Adelpha denied it immediately. “We’re suitable! We’re meant to be! I love to eat! I especially love to eat shrimps! I’ll eat it for you now, here!”

Saying that, she picked up the shrimp and took a big bite as if it tasted amazing.

But as soon as she swallowed the first mouthful, her throat started to become inflamed. In order not to reveal it in front of Alexander, she could only endure it and hurriedly swallowed the whole shrimp.

As a result, her allergic reaction became more serious. She clenched her fists tightly with both hands and did not dare to open her mouth at all, trying to restrain herself from being fidgety.

Alexander was satisfied that the world was finally quiet.

Finally, my chance to talk to my love. Unfortunately, this other woman was always messing around, which was really annoying.

Onyx didn’t know anything about his daughter’s allergies. He had almost finished eating, so he put the bowl down and started to speak again.

“Alexander, my daughter is still a proper lady from an excellent family. However, if you want to get married and live together often, I think it’s better to let the parents of both families meet as soon as possible.”

Alexander didn’t feel uncomfortable at all and said calmly, “Miss Adelpha and I have just gotten together, so the parents meeting now will inevitably lead to speculation from the outside world. We should learn more about each other and then make a decision.”

Onyx felt that it made sense, so he nodded and said nothing.

Adelpha was even more restless now. Resisting the urge to scratch, she secretly made up her mind.

I even ate shrimp for you, but I still can’t pin you down. So just wait, Alexander. I will never let you go!

...

“Yes!” At the start-up company, Danny once again led Ariel to success through the difficult level, so he jumped up from his chair with excitement.

Calming down, he picked up the phone again and sent a message in the game chat room.

‘Ariel, you are amazing! You have improved a lot, and I really want to play games with you all my life.’

‘Haha, okay. I don’t mind having multiple sisters.’ Ariel returned quickly.

Danny rolled his eyes and deliberately asked, ‘Can I only be your sister? Can’t it be something else?’

Ariel knew what was going on and immediately declined. ‘We can also be family, so in the future, when I find a boyfriend, he can also spoil you.’

It meant that she liked men and would not consider this 'sister'.

Danny's good mood was instantly swept away. He sent a crying emoji and then went offline. Then, he fell back in his chair and looked at the ceiling, his heart getting more and more congested.

Ariel is too shameless! In the real world, she used the excuse of liking girls to reject him, and in the game, she refused to accept him as a potential lover.

Is she going to block me everywhere?

"No!" Danny slammed the table and stood up. "I have to confess to her! I can't wait! I want her to know that for her, I can be her sister!"

Helios looked disgusted. "Do you want my aunt to know that you pretended to be a girl and lied to her?"

Out of nowhere, Danny became nervous. He ran over, turned Helios' chair, and forced Helios to face him. "Hey, this is what you told me to do. If you tell her, we'll both be in trouble!"

"But I'm my aunt's nephew." Helios smiled meanly and added, "She can ignore you, but she won't ignore me."

Oh, no!

"You set me up?" Danny snatched the Switch from Helios' hands. "Then stop playing this. All other game consoles will be confiscated!"

Helios immediately gave up. "Hey, play nice. I'm not a fool. Why should I make my aunt angry? I just want to remind you to find hacker H from earlier."

"I'll do that. Now give me an idea. How should I confess so that your aunt will not refuse me?"

Chapter 797 What Has Changed Are Their Hearts

Helios blinked his eyes, and suddenly a bad idea came to him.

He jumped out of his chair and approached Danny. "Why don't you give her some game merchandise as gifts? What fan of the game would refuse a room full of game merchandise? You can also have some robot figurines, so she'll be tempted!"

While talking, he made a robot attack. "Transformers, attack!"

"Right." Danny slapped his thigh as if he was suddenly empowered and then pressed Helios' shoulders. "Good one! You're worthy of being the strongest wingman. That's it! I'll prepare now. It should work!" As he said that, he pushed Helios aside and walked out excitedly.

"Hey, are you really going to do it? Hey!"

Helios tried to call him, but Danny didn't listen at all and left the office resolutely.

"So stupid! How can you even pursue my aunt with success?" Helios shook his head in disgust. "It would be weird if girls like robot figurines..."

But he didn't plan to stop Danny from being stupid; he thought it was a lesson for Danny, so that Danny could concentrate on helping him find H afterward.

Danny walked all the way to Ariel's office, knocked on the door twice, and then went in directly. "You don't have any appointments this Thursday afternoon, right? I'll take you and Helios to try a new restaurant."

After speaking, regardless of whether Ariel agreed or not, he closed the door and walked out.

When he walked back, his footsteps were much lighter.

At this time, Mary came up and said, "Mr. Griffith, the two partners in the afternoon would like to change the date to Thursday. Do you think it is alright?"

"Thursday afternoon?" Danny stopped in place, thought for a moment, and waved her away. "Postpone it. Let's change the time!"

On Thursday afternoon, both Danny and Ariel didn't have to go to work. If he missed this time, he would have to wait another week before he had a chance to confess. He couldn't wait.

"Okay, I'll make arrangements now." Mary stepped back immediately after receiving the order.

...

Elise's pregnant belly became more and more obvious. She was not going to continue writing for some time, so she went back to go through the maternity leave procedures today.

As soon as she left the company, she met an old acquaintance.

To be precise, it was the old acquaintance of her current identity—Anastasia's best friend, Margaret Ainsley.

"Anastasia!" Margaret stopped her at the door, then hugged Elise. As she let go, there were two lines of hot tears on her face. "Fortunately, you are all right, otherwise I will be unhappy for the rest of my life."

While speaking, she lowered her eyes naturally, and her eyes fell on Elise's belly. "I heard that you are pregnant. That's great! I can be a godmother, right?"

Elise smiled unnaturally as she sized Margaret up.

The reason why she knew Margaret was Anastasia's best friend was because in Anastasia's diary, Margaret was mentioned more often than Edmond.

Moreover, all of Anastasia's previous handwritten manuscripts were organized by Margaret, who helped contact the publishing house. In the last diary entry before her death, Anastasia was still worried that Margaret would be implicated because of this.

Although from the description in Anastasia's diary, it was obvious that she was very dependent on Margaret, Elise found an obvious problem—the manuscript was an important piece of evidence to prove the originality of the work, and it must not be given to others for safekeeping, but all of Anastasia's manuscripts were handed over to Margaret.

This meant that if Anastasia's works became popular one day, she would not be able to prove her own identity and claim her reputation and assets.

It could be seen that this friend was not really so trustworthy.

Elise squeezed out a smile. "If I don't hurt anyone, I won't be afraid of anything. Why should I be worried?"

Margaret was stunned by her words. Anastasia had always been gentle, so why was her tone so aggressive today?

It seemed that the rumors were true; Anastasia's temperament had changed a lot when she came back this time.

"Hahaha, that's right." Margaret brushed off the topic. "Let's not talk about that. It's dinnertime, and it's been a long time since I went to our favorite restaurant. I miss it, so let's go together?"

"Okay." Elise wanted to see what her intention was.

The two immediately came to a restaurant and ordered a few signature dishes.

After everything was ready, Margaret took the initiative to serve Elise. "This is your favorite. Try it and see if it still tastes the same as before."

Elise had a great aversive reaction to meat dishes these days. She lowered her head and glanced at the meat in the bowl. Without moving her fork, she replied with a smile, "In the same restaurant, the taste will not change much. It is the diners who change, and their hearts as well."

"Haha..." Margaret treated it as a joke. "I haven't seen you for half a year, yet you're being all philosophical today. It's hard for me to get used to it."

Elise also laughed. "I'm going to be a mother soon; of course I have to be more prudent."

"That's right, people are naturally more mature when they have children," Margaret echoed.

Suddenly remembering something, she became serious. "By the way, I heard that you have started to write online novels yourself. Will you write more literature after that?"

Irony flashed in Elise's eyes. Margaret was finally revealing her true purpose.

"Of course I have to write. We have been working together for so long, so how can I leave you alone?" Elise went along and continued, "However, I want to reveal my identity."

"Now?" Margaret was a little uncomfortable. "But if you do it this way, the conflict between you and your father will be even deeper. You said that he doesn't like your mother, and he doesn't like you, so he will definitely not allow you to achieve more than him. Do you want to think about it some more?"

"I've thought about it. My identity must be made public." Elise refused to give in. "I've been abroad for half a year, and I've already figured it out. It doesn't matter to me what he thinks; I just want to live my life however I want."

"I see..." Margaret nodded thoughtfully. "I respect your opinion, but this matter involves too many areas, and now is not the best time. So give me some time to deal with it, and I will inform you later, okay?"

"No problem." Elise looked at her meaningfully. "The thing I don't lack right now is time, so I'll have to trouble you to make more effort."

"What are you talking about? We are best friends. Your business is mine, and I will definitely handle it first." Margaret looked sincere and innocuous.

The two of them sat together in a scene pleasing to the eye. But only in each other's hearts did they know how against they were toward each other.

A few brief exchanges were enough for Margaret to confirm that Anastasia was no longer the fool who was easy to bamboozle before.

If she wanted to keep her current reputation, she had to find another way to steady Anastasia.

Chapter 798 Why Is It You?

After sending Elise off to the car, Margaret drove to Pinewood Sanatorium.

This was the most famous mental hospital in the country, not because its cure rate ranked first, but because it was known as the largest asylum. No matter if you were a lunatic or not, as long as you stayed here for a month, you would definitely go crazy.

When Margaret found Edmond, he was curled up in the corner of the ward. His hair was messed up, and he had lost his former privileged temperament.

The floor was covered with overturned food, and the pungent smell forced Margaret to cover her nose.

Dodging the spoiled food, Margaret walked up to Edmond, endured nausea, and called out, "Edmond? Get up! Come on!"

Edmond was inexplicably stimulated, and he frantically backed against the corner, "I'm not Edmond! Don't give me injections! I'm not anybody! Don't touch me! Ah!"

Margaret rolled her eyes in disgust, bent down, slapped him in the face, and yelled, "Wake up!"

Edmond suddenly quieted down, turned his head, and stared at her for a few seconds. His eyes lit up in an instant as he pushed aside his hair, and after confirming that it was Margaret, he stood up at once.

"Margaret, you're finally here!" Edmond instinctively wanted to hug her, but due to the restriction of the restraint suit, he didn't succeed and just swayed on the spot.

Even so, Margaret took two steps back in disgust and kept fanning her nose with her hand. "Stop talking nonsense and come with me quickly; I hate this place!"

After yelling at the poor man, she turned around and walked out.

Edmond hurried to keep up.

With the help of the staff, Edmond successfully took off the restraining suit that had restrained him for more than a week.

"You're more reliable. None of my women outside came to me. They have no conscience!" Edmond complained.

"Don't compare me to that kind of woman." Margaret didn't want to be associated with them at all.

With a cold and unfeeling face, she said, "I saved you entirely for my benefit. If you have time to think about that rubbish, why don't you think about how to deal with Anastasia? She now wants to reveal my identity and get back the copyright that belongs to her."

Margaret and Edmond had slept together before, but only once. Later, for fear of getting a disease, she completely cut off the physical part of the relationship with him.

But in private, the two still kept in touch. After all, they had joined forces to steal Anastasia's reputation and assets.

"Did she really tell you that?" Edmond acted like he was facing his nemesis, but he felt something was wrong. "But Adelpha said that Anastasia's relationship with her father has not improved. How would she dare to reveal her identity at this time?"

"How would I know?" Margaret said with annoyance.

Looking at somewhere far away thoughtfully, she said, "Anastasia is serious this time. I don't know what she went through abroad, but even when I met her, I felt inexplicably guilty."

"I have no other way." Edmond sighed helplessly. "If it weren't for Anastasia, I wouldn't be suffering this kind of torture here. She's right. I guess I don't have any feelings at all, so I can only find ways from you."

“The two of us are tied together, so don’t you dare stay out of it.” Margaret’s beautiful eyes narrowed slightly, and there was a sly light in them. “Fortunately, she still trusts me now, so there’s still time to plan well.”

“The longer she’s around, the harder it is. Let’s...” Edmond made a gesture of slashing his neck.

“Don’t do it yet.” Margaret let out a heavy sigh. “Let’s wait for the baby to be born first. In the end, we’re the ones who have wronged her, and we can’t be too immoral.”

“You women are too kind.” Edmond snorted and made up his mind secretly.

If Anastasia had been killed before, there would not be so much trouble now. But, this time, he had to make sure.

...

In the VIP room of Sierra Hotel, Danny stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling mirror, tidying his clothes.

The mirror reflected the pink shades of the entire room. There was pink champagne, pink balloons, pink Hello Kitty, not to mention robot models, and game merchandise that filled every corner of the room.

Twinkling fairy lights were hung around the room, and the whole space was full of girlish dreamy style.

Danny looked at all this through the mirror, and he involuntarily curled his lower lip. The white suit on his body seemed to be bathed in golden light, which made him extraordinarily dazzling.

He held the yellow roses he had prepared a long time ago, sniffed them, and showed a satisfied expression. I will definitely succeed tonight!

At this moment, there was a clatter of high heels outside.

Danny quickly leaned against the wall, then turned his back to the door in a very sexy pose.

Crack—

The door creaked open, and Danny turned around with the roses in his arms, shouting excitedly, “Surprise! Wait, Mary?”

When Danny saw that it was his assistant who came in, he was instantly taken aback. “Why is it you? Where is Ariel?”

Marry looked nervous. “After you postponed the client’s meeting, I told Miss Whitney, so she went instead of you, and she asked me to accompany you to dinner with Helios. Don’t you know?”

“Do you think if I knew, I would still have this expression now?” Danny held the flowers in one hand and put the other hand on his waist, unable to smile at all.

Mary raised her eyebrows but did not dare to answer. She quickly changed the subject, trying to divert Danny's anger. "When did this restaurant start to have such bad taste? Why does this decoration look like those love hotels? It's so trashy..."

Danny was a little embarrassed. "Aren't these decorations nice? Don't you girls like pink?"

Mary laughed. "Girls who like everything to be pink are like seven or eight, and as for adult women, as far as I'm concerned, entering this room is like wearing the most unflattering shade of Barbie pink lipstick! It's horrible!"

"Then what about these robot figurines? They're really expensive!" Danny didn't give up.

Some were the collectibles that he had kept for years. They were out of print and could not be bought at all.

Mary picked up a Transformer at random, fiddled with it in her hand, and finally gave him an apologetic look and opened her mouth to try to explain.

"It's alright. There's no need to say it. I know." Danny understood her thoughts. He remembered the flowers in his arms, so he walked over and stuffed them into Mary's arms. "You can have dinner yourself on my tab. I'm full."

"But, Mr. Griffith, you haven't eaten yet!" Mary called to him.

"I'm full! Full of anger!" Danny turned back and roared and then rushed away angrily.

He didn't know what he was angry about, whether it was because he was so stupid to have made a terrible mess to confess to his beloved or if it was because Ariel was too workaholic and didn't care about his date at all.

Perhaps, he was just angry that he once again lost to Ariel.