

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 821-825

Chapter 821 Horoscope – Wolf

The group of guests in suits and couture gowns cringed as they looked at the folk band who had suddenly emerged. It was simply an eyesore for the rowdy bunch to be at the high-class modern event.

There was no doubt that this band, from its members to the music they play, was out of tune with the whole scene. Jamie was in the crowd leisurely twirling a glass of champagne as a playful smile appeared on his face.

He couldn't help but wonder how many bad ideas were hidden in that woman's head. The farce lasted for nearly five minutes before Alexander finally sauntered over.

Walking beside the startled Jessamine and her children, he waved a servant over and instructed, "Have them escorted out, please."

"Stop right there." A woman's voice came from the side.

The moment the voice fell, Narissa, in her rivet knee boots, pushed the crowd away and slowly walked toward Alexander.

She stopped in front of him and mocked arrogantly, "Of course a major and happy event like this has to be lively. This is my wedding gift to you. Don't you think it is bad manners to not accept a gift from a friend?"

Despite seeing that Narissa wasn't here with good intentions, Jessamine maintained her calm as the hostess of the event. "Have we offended you in any way, miss?"

"Not you." Narissa tilted her head and threw Jessamine a glance before her eyes drifted back to Alexander. "But he has. And since you are becoming one big family soon, you have to bear this with him.

"Do you still remember, Alexander? El left us seven years ago today. Do you even still remember her?!" Narissa's eyes were burning as she growled. Eyes cold and claws sharp, she was like a fox baring its fangs.

It has been seven years since El went missing, but this scumbag has repeatedly been looking for women like her to replace her! Narissa fumed.

Everyone was going on and on about how loyal Alexander was, but to Narissa, Elise was an irreplaceable person. Alexander was merely trying to satisfy his beastly desires by taking home one woman after another!

If he really loved Elise, he should search for her like mad all over the world instead of trying to erase the fact that she existed.

What right does he have to accept that El has passed away even when I haven't given up on her?!

Despite Narissa's accusations, Alexander seemed fairly unperturbed as he only casually asked in return, "The deceased is in the past. What is wrong with enjoying the present?"

"Bullsh*t!" Narissa refused to back down. "Just admit that you can't control your lower body. You sc*mbag! As long as I am around, don't you dare dream of living comfortably for the remaining days of your life!"

Alexander couldn't do anything despite her words. His plan had been immaculate, but he had failed to include Narissa as one of the variables that could affect his plan.

Seeing how the atmosphere was becoming more and more tense, Jamie finally couldn't stand it anymore, and he put down his glass of champagne before walking forward quickly. He then grabbed Narissa's arm and tried to drag her away. "Follow me," he barked.

"I am not leaving!" She stubbornly pulled away from his grip.

"I am asking you again. Are you coming with me or not?" Jamie's face had darkened now as he stood firm with his threat.

"No!" As though challenging him to do something about her, Narissa crossed her arms in front of her chest.

She was abruptly lifted up by Jamie the next second.

"Put me down! Jamie Keller, you brute!"

No matter how much she struggled, Jamie ignored her and walked away from the crowd quietly.

As Narissa looked at how the crowd was gradually becoming smaller, she became furious, and opened her mouth to forcefully bite his back.

"Ouch!"

The pain made Jamie howl as he quickly put her down. "Is there a dog in the horoscopes that I didn't know about? Are you one of them?"

"If anything, my horoscope is a wolf! What are you going to do about that?" She combed her messy bangs and tucked it behind her ear.

"I agree." He rolled his eyes at her. "You are a white-eyed wolf."

"You must be talking about yourself," Narissa rebutted sarcastically. "El is your boss, but you haven't missed a single one of Alexander's weddings in order to curry his favor. You are a selfish, spineless pig!"

“Can you be more reasonable? I am here because I was worried something will happen to you.” Jamie was as angry as he was helpless. “You know what kind of man Alexander is. Do you really think he can’t do something to you if you stepped on his toes?”

“Come at me then, if he has got beef. The Cubers ain’t no vegetarians!” she dismissively chided. “Just tell me if you are trying to get on his good side. Don’t use me as an excuse! You sound so selfless doing this, don’t you? Am I the one who forced you and Alexander to join hands?”

Jamie looked at her in disbelief upon hearing her words. “What have you been learning from that Quinn guy all these years? The world isn’t all black and white. Do I not need to protect the Boss’ efforts for her just because she isn’t around? How am I supposed to do that by myself without Alexander Griffith’s help?!”

“You could have told me, and I could have begged for help from my family. This is not a good reason for you to compromise with him. No matter what, it was Alexander who betrayed El. Neither of us can forgive him for El’s sake.” Narissa then looked away in disappointment.

“I don’t think so.” Jamie had his own opinions. “Boss wouldn’t have chosen him if he was that kind of person. Do you not believe in her?”

“I do, and it is exactly because of my faith that I have saved Smith Co. from so many traps people have laid in the past few years. But Alexander? He is happily living his life, I can no longer trust you men.” She sighed. The more she spoke, the more disappointed she became.

“I misunderstood you back then, so I will apologize to you. Please come back. Stop getting yourself into dangerous situations with Jayden Quinn. You have been under the limelight too much in the past two years. I am worried you may have been targeted.” Jamie took the initiative to concede.

“So be it. If a reporter is so afraid of this and that, there will be so much darkness in the world that remains hidden. I am not afraid of death. I am only afraid of dying in such a dodgy way like El did.” Narissa raised her chin stubbornly, still unwilling to listen to his persuasion.

At that, Jamie sneered, “So you want to be a heroine, a defender of justice, eh? Are you going to throw Boss’ hard work all away if your clues lead you to the SK Group one day?”

“I have never thought of that.”

“But that is what will happen if you keep this up!”

Jamie was agitated at this point. Even Narissa was startled at his rare show of anger.

She suddenly realized that neither of them could convince each other.

“Let’s just stop this. There is nothing to talk about when we are not standing on the same line.”

She then left after throwing that out.

Jamie didn't stop her either. She was a free bird. He couldn't stop her from failing.

Perhaps, their best way of communicating was by secretly protecting each other.

Narissa didn't leave immediately. Instead, she headed into a lounge to think of a way to kick up another fuss.

"Stupid Jamie! Dummy Jamie! Why are you always so cruel to me every time?!"

As she mumbled to herself, she soon passed by an empty place.

A soft voice stopped her in her tracks right then.

"How is it going, Miss Cuber?"

Narissa immediately turned around, and she abruptly jumped with joy. "Elise? Is that really you?! When did you come back?!"

Narissa was already running toward Elise before she finished her words.

Chapter 822 His Arm Broke

"Just this morning. You're in the spotlight today, Miss Cuber," Elise remarked jokingly. "Who wants to be the center of attention for this? I just think there needs to be someone who speaks up for my best friend.

Everyone else in this world can forget about her, but not me. She would be sad if I didn't remember her." Narissa's voice was clearly depressed as she spoke. Elise was moved by this, but she had no idea what to say to comfort Narissa.

Given the circumstances at the time, she had no other choice. As a result, she could only let everyone forget about her existence in order to ensure the safety of more people.

Narissa was an open person, which was why Elise could not tell her the truth. Telling Narissa the truth would only cause the Cubers trouble, or worse, would cost them their lives.

When Narissa noticed Elise was silent for a long time, she realized it wasn't appropriate for her to say what she did in light of their reunion. She quickly adjusted her emotions and began vividly describing all of her other accomplishments.

“What happened today is nothing! When Alexander got engaged last year, I secretly placed over a hundred of those small and harmless snakes in the lounge! They were all so terrified that they didn’t dare to turn off the lights when they slept for at least six months! And the year before that, I cut dozens of holes at the back of Alexander’s shirt! Everyone thought it was a new trend when he greeted all of his guests wearing it. That was hilarious...”

“Oh!” She abruptly came to a halt. As if she had just thought of something, Narissa extended her hands and touched Elise’s abdomen. “What happened to the baby? Have you delivered? Where is he?!”

“He’s already seven years old, and is no longer a baby.” Elise gently smiled in response. “Let me bring you to him.”

“Sure!”

Narissa had completely forgotten about the trouble she had caused earlier and happily walked back in while holding Elise’s arm.

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Meanwhile at the dining area, Mimi noticed that Alexia had finished her favorite dessert and that there was none left on the table. Hence, the former ran to another nearby table to look for it.

After some searching, she discovered that there was only one piece of it left. Her eyes immediately brightened as she extended her hand to take it.

Just as she managed to grasp it, a fair and long hand approached her and snatched the dessert.

“I saw it first,” Mimi softly reminded him.

“So what?” said the short-haired boy, taking a bite and declaring, “I’ve eaten it, so it’s mine now.”

Mimi was aggrieved by this. “You’re mean!” she grumbled sadly.

The boy heard it and immediately pushed her to the ground.

That made her cry, and she covered her face with her hands.

Irvin, who was nearby, heard that. When he saw Mimi being bullied, he dashed over, pushed the short-haired boy to the ground, and began punching him.

Nobody had ever treated the short-haired boy like this before. After a few punches, he finally reacted to what was going on and yelled, “How dare you punch me!”

“Why can’t I do it? You deserve it because you bullied a girl!” Irvin had no intention of ever letting him go. To him, boys were supposed to protect the weaker ones, and he despised the boy for failing to do so.

The short-haired boy became agitated and began to return punches. Both of them fought each other with all their might, neither admitting defeat.

But, thanks to his physique, Irvin was able to quickly subdue the boy beneath him.

“My arm! My arm is going to break!”

“Stop exaggerating. No man would have such fragile bones!”

“It’s really broken! I’m in a lot of pain! Let me go now!”

“Apologize to Mimi first!”

“That’s impossible!”

Seeing that the boy wasn’t admitting his mistake, Irvin increased his strength.

“Are you going to apologize now?!”

“F-Fine! I’m sorry! It’s all my fault!”

“Are you going to repeat such behavior?”

“No...”

“Stop sobbing! It’s embarrassing for a boy to cry!”

Realizing the boy was about to cry, Irvin then let go of and stood up.

The boy was no longer restrained and struggled to get to his feet. After wiping away his tears, he held his right arm and, while sniffing, said to Irvin, “If you dare, tell me what your name is!”

“Irvin White,” Irvin replied candidly. “Feel free to take revenge on me.”

The boy stared fiercely at him in response. “Fine. Just you wait. I’ll definitely defeat you!”

Irvin simply sneered at that and walked toward Mimi and Alexia. “Are you injured?”

“No.” Mimi shook her head.

At this point, a well-dressed lady dashed over.

She ran toward the short-haired boy and threw a fit right away when she saw his messy hair and shirt, as well as his injured arm. "Who did it? Which wild child did this to my son? Since you've dared to do so, don't be a coward to admit it now!"

"It was me who beat him." Irvin courageously stood out.

He wasn't a wimp. It was a heroic act to protect girls, and there was nothing to be ashamed of.

"It's you, huh?" The lady rushed up to him and scolded him. Pointing her finger at his nose, she shouted, "You're a violent boy, being so cruel at such a young age! I'll never let you off the hook if my son is disabled!"

Elise and Narissa happened to be back at this point of time. When Elise saw Irvin being reprimanded, she dashed over and drew him behind her. "Please speak nicely, madam. Don't frighten a child."

"He broke my son's arm, and you tell me he's just a child?" The lady continued unsparingly, "You're the mother of this wild child, right? How do you intend to resolve this?"

Elise looked at the woman speechlessly before squatting down and talked to Irvin nicely, "Irvin, is what she says true?"

"Not at all!" Alexia was afraid that her brother would be punished, and she quickly ran over to hug him. "That mean boy pushed Mimi to the ground. Irvin was only trying to protect her!"

Elise knew her son's personality well. Hearing that, she nodded, indicating that she believed him, and gave them a reassuring look.

She then stood up to speak with the lady. "You've heard that. Your son was the one who started this. We will cover the medical expenses, but that does not mean my son is wrong."

"Are you saying that we are to blame despite the fact that my son nearly lost his arm? He is going to inherit the family business in the future! How will he manage everything independently in the future if he is disabled?" The woman was acting completely unreasonable.

"Yeah, that's right. Your family has a royal throne for him to inherit, huh?" Narissa, who had been standing quietly by the side all this while, said sarcastically. "Your son is now bullying girls at such a young age. Who knows if he will grow up to be a violent criminal? Since you are incapable of teaching him well, you should be grateful that someone else is now teaching him on your behalf, in case he grows up to be a criminal instead of a prince. It will be too late to be sorry then!"

"You—" The lady's heart was aflame with rage. "Who are you cursing?" she yelled at Narissa while pointing at her.

"The one who replied to me, of course," Narissa replied casually, her head tilted.

"You... The lot of you..." The lady's face was flushed with rage, but she was at a loss for words and could only glare at them angrily without saying anything.

Chapter 823 The Contract Ended Sooner

Elise was surprised. Narissa was always the one who suffered in silence in the past, but after seven years, she could now sternly reprimand the others. Indeed, everyone had changed a lot in the last few years.

But then again, the most important thing now was to settle the dispute at hand. Noticing that the short-haired boy appeared to be in pain, she said, "His arm is more important, and he appears to be in a lot of pain. Let's get him to the hospital first."

"No!" The lady refused to budge. "None of you can leave today unless I get an acceptable explanation!"

"Do you not have a heart? Your son is all pale and you don't even feel sorry for him? Also, when did we say we are leaving? Do you think we are all as mean as you?" Narissa truly despised this type of person.

"I dare you to say it again! How could you act as if reason is on your side when your side is the one who is wrong..."

As the lady yelled, she moved closer to Narissa. A fight seemed to be imminent.

At this instant, the hostess of the banquet finally arrived.

"Mrs. Lawrence!" Jessamine walked straight to the well-dressed lady and smiled politely at her. "What happened? Why are you so angry?"

"It's all because of these uncouth people!" The villain was usually the first to complain, and the lady drew her son in closer, pretending to be pitiful. "Look what they did to my son!"

"How could you lie through your teeth..." Narissa couldn't stand her any longer and wanted to reason it out with her.

"Narissa." Elise shook her head at Narissa and eye-signaled her to not act rashly.

Seeing that, Narissa had no choice but to remain silent.

Jessamine, on the other hand, had learned about what had happened while rushing here. The entire incident was simply children playing around, which somehow went a little too far, but it was not a big deal.

She swept her gaze across the crowd. When she saw Elise, she subconsciously fixed her gaze on her for a few more seconds before silently looking away.

This woman is special, she thought.

Then, Jessamine quickly returned her attention to the current dispute. As the host, she could not appear to be favoring any side.

But she knew it was the lady who was being unreasonable. Hence, she drew the lady to the side and said, "I heard that Mr. Lawrence is fighting for the jewelry distributorship in Cittadel, Mrs. Lawrence. Do you want me to tell Alexander about him?"

The lady's eyes brightened instantly when she heard that. "Are you willing to lend a hand? If you are, we will be more than grateful."

"Not a problem at all," Jessamine replied. She didn't forget to ask for what she wanted as well. "Today is a very special day to me. I'm wondering if you could show me some respect..."

Her hint was so obvious that the lady picked it up right away. "Don't worry, Mrs. Griffith. I know what to do."

Jessamine smiled brightly at that. "I'm not Mrs. Griffith yet."

"Well, that is already certain." The lady began to fawn over Jessamine. Establishing a good relationship with Alexander's wife would undoubtedly bring many advantages in the future.

They then exchanged a tacit smile before turning back to face Elise and the others.

"For Miss Jessamine's sake, I'll stop pursuing what happened today." The lady smiled as she led her son away after her words.

"Everyone, let's enjoy the party today." Jessamine played her part as the hostess and dismissed the surrounding guests.

When everyone had dispersed, Jessamine turned to face Elise. "Hello, miss. And you are?"

"Anastasia White." Elise politely nodded. "Thank you for helping us. Miss Jessamine."

"It's my pleasure." Jessamine pursed her lips and looked surprisingly at the three children beside Elise. "Are the three of them your children?"

"The two older ones are," Elise smilingly replied.

"A son and a daughter?" Jessamine was struck by the coincidence. "I have a son and a daughter too. Could you leave me your name card, Miss White? Perhaps we can keep in touch in the future."

Jessamine wasn't the one who invited Elise, so she must have been invited by Alexander. Such a special woman was most likely Jessamine's competitor, and she wanted to seize the opportunity to get to know Elise better.

"I'm sorry, but I've only recently returned to the country. I have yet to get a name card done or create a social platform. Perhaps next time," Elise declined politely.

Jessamine was Alexander's contracted wife, and Elise did not think it was necessary for her to maintain contact with Jessamine.

"What are you chatting about?" Alexander approached them unexpectedly and stood beside Jessamine. Then he pretended to sweep his gaze across the crowd before naturally settling on Elise. "Miss White, it's been a long time since I've seen you. Your kids are adorable."

Alexia, who was standing there, was staring lovingly at Alexander's face. What a beautiful face!

Jessamine's expression froze when she heard Alexander's words. As she guessed, he knew who this woman was. Otherwise, he wouldn't have known that she had children since he just walked over.

"Do you both know each other?" Jessamine put on a calm front and asked.

To that, Elise took the initiative to explain, "Mr. Griffith has previously dated my sister."

"I see. Look at how fate has brought us together. Your sister must be as beautiful as you," Jessamine fawningly said.

"I'm flattered," Elise responded humbly.

Despite being polite to each other, they both felt an unfathomable hostility from the other.

"It's getting late now. I need to rest after the exhausting journey. Congratulations on your engagement, Mr. Griffith and Miss Jessamine. Please excuse me for leaving first."

Women had an incredible sixth sense. Elise was concerned that she might give the game away if she continued to stay with Jessamine and hence, she made up an excuse to leave.

"I want to stay with the good-looking uncle..."

Alexia stared firmly at Alexander and refused to leave. Left with no choice, Elise carried her and forcibly took her away.

Narissa, on the other hand, held onto Lexi and Irvin with both hands, smiling happily.

"They are adorable! Their limbs are as small as Barbie dolls'. I don't care what you say, Elise. I must be their godmother! Nobody can take that from me!"

"Jamie has previously said that he wants to be their Godfather. Why don't you both just date each other?" Elise replied casually.

"Fat chance! He is not lucky enough to have me!" Narissa continued to do things her way and said, "It's decided now; I am their godmother, then. Who cares about Jamie anyway?"

Narissa had only gone away for a short while earlier and Jamie went missing. No one knew where he went.

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Jessamine and Alexander returned to the villa late at night after sending all the guests off.

After putting the children to bed, Jessamine made a cup of Jessamine tea for Alexander, who was working overtime as usual, and brought it to the study room.

As she placed the cup on the table, she said, "Young Master Jace got into some trouble at the party today. I promised Mrs. Lawrence that you will meet President Lawrence alone at a later time."

"All right," Alexander replied indifferently. Then, he abruptly changed the topic of the conversation. "We should end our contract earlier. You can tell me whatever your conditions are now."

Jessamine was still feeling glad about Alexander's approval of her approach in handling the dispute at the party just seconds ago. The moment she heard his words, her smile vanished.

"Why?" she asked, perplexed. "Did I make a mistake?"

Chapter 824 You Have a New Target?

"You're right. I always prefer the new people over the old ones. You're not even the shortest-dating woman I've ever had," he calmly replied.

Jessamine couldn't rebut that and went silent for a while. Suddenly, she raised her gaze and blurted out, "Did you find a new target at the engagement party?"

That aroused Alexander's alert mode and his eyes twinkled with caution. "Do I have to report my own matters to you?" His words hit Jessamine hard. "I'm sorry. I overstepped."

Alexander had experienced a lot of these phony plays. Jessamine knew it was just a business deal from the start, and there was nothing for him to sympathize with her.

She fiddled with her hands, unsure whether to bargain with him. "Can we hold out for another two months?" she mustered her courage and asked.

He tilted his head in response. "Give me the reason."

These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

"The birthdays of the two children are approaching and as you are aware, they adore you as their father. I hope you will be able to be with them on that special day."

The children were her only bargaining chips now to delay his decision.

Alexander was a father himself. Hence, he understood what she meant and agreed. "Okay. Just instruct the subordinates on whatever you need. Make it a big celebration."

In that way, no one would suspect anything if he lavished attention on Elise's children when they returned in the future.

"Okay." Jessamine regained her smile and exited the room, content.

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Meanwhile, it was all cold and quiet in the Sierra Hotel's lobby. Edmond and Margaret were occupying a sofa each in the guest lounge. Edmond was lying flat on the sofa, asleep, while Margaret was dozing off with her hand supporting her head.

"A phone call! A phone call!"

Her ringtone abruptly rang, causing Margaret to jump up in surprise and immediately open her eyes. When she saw Edmond asleep and snoring, she was so speechless that she rolled her eyes at him.

Then, she checked her phone and saw that it was her investor who called. She quickly took the phone to a nearby corner and answered the call.

Just as she put the phone to her ear and did not even speak a word yet, the person on the other end of the line happily said, "How are things going, Miss Ainsley? I assume the contract has been signed, right? When are we going to have our celebratory drinks?"

"I'm sorry, President Brooks," Margaret pursed her lips and muttered awkwardly. "We have not seen Miss Cardashian yet."

"What?" President Brooks' attitude immediately changed. "Are you kidding me, Miss Ainsley? Or are you planning to leave me out and earn everything yourself?"

"Of course not, President Brooks! I truly haven't gotten it done yet." She struggled to explain it out and could only walk back and forth angrily. Seeing that Edmond was still sleeping, she kicked him awake and, while blocking her phone's microphone, said, "Wake up now!"

Edmond awoke immediately after being kicked to the ground, looking confused.

President Brooks' voice became eerie. "Margaret Ainsley, don't try to fool me. I've asked around about it. Cardashian is Anastasia White, your good friend! It's impossible for you to be incapable of handling her!"

"What did you say?" Margaret was completely stupefied. "Anastasia is Cardashian? How is this possible?"

Everyone who knew Anastasia knew that she was completely tone deaf. Margaret had always suspected that Maestro Yorkson had his own special reason that no one knew about for taking Anastasia away seven years ago.

But now she was told that Anastasia was the genius pianist. That was definitely a castle in the sky!

Margaret began to wonder if Anastasia's pregnancy had somehow instilled in her a musical talent.

"You are not aware of that?" President Brooks asked inquisitively. "Did you both fall out? If that's the case, I'm going to withdraw my investment."

Hearing that, Margaret immediately regained her rationality. "That's nonsense! My relationship with her is all good. I know her well, and I believe she is just thinking of surprising me. Don't worry, President Brooks. I'll definitely get the contract settled!"

"I am looking forward to it, then." He hung up the phone, feeling relieved.

Margaret, on the other hand, angrily hung up the phone as well, her face red with rage.

"What did President Brooks say?" Edmond restlessly asked after picking himself up from the ground.

"What would he say other than reminding us not to cause him losses?" she retorted with a gloomy face. "What we have to worry about now is Anastasia. Do you know she is the Kardashians we are looking for?"

"What?! That's impossible! Isn't she born with no musical talent at all?" Edmond even laughed at Anastasia for quite some time because of this.

"I don't know whether she is talented or not, but we are truly the stupid ones. We couldn't even recognize our fortune goddess when she was right in front of us! This deal is doomed!" Margaret growled in a fit of pique.

Edmond knew that she was blaming him for not conducting his investigation properly, which caused her to be reprimanded by President Brooks. Hence, he didn't dare to respond to her words.

Margaret, on the other hand, simply rolled her eyes at him and walked away after grabbing her bag.

"Where are you going? Are you really quitting?" he yelled.

She did not answer. Instead, she walked straight out of the hotel and called Anastasia.

They would be broke long ago if she was like Edmond, all words but no actions.

Meanwhile, Elise was staring at her phone, which indicated a phone call from Margaret. She deliberately waited a few seconds before rejecting it.

Then, the call came again, and Elise repeated what she did earlier.

She smiled as she looked at Margaret's repeated calls. Margaret's reaction time appeared to be not as fast as before, since she only made her calls to Elise now.

At this point of time, Elise's phone began to vibrate again.

She assumed the call was from Margaret and prepared to turn off her phone. However, when she looked at the phone, she realized that it was from Alexander's personal number. Hence, she answered it.

"What are you doing? Why did you take so long to answer the call?" Alexander's low voice resonated from the phone's speaker.

"Nothing. It's just that I've just returned to the country and forgot to activate the phone's anti-harassment mode." She was in a great mood. "How dare you call me so openly this late at night, Mr. Griffith? Are you not afraid of being found out?" Elise teased while leaning against the window.

Chapter 825 A Daughter Instead of a Son

Alexander answered with pride, "I've been plotting the whole thing over the last seven years. No woman will ever bother to answer me even if I call them now."

Elise hummed before she started to make fun of him. "It seems like you have to call a lot of women every day." "Ellie!" He was vexed at her teasing.

Her chuckle could be heard from the other side of the phone. "All right, I'll stop teasing you. Then again, didn't we see each other a while ago? Why did you call? Is something going on?"

"In fact, there's a matter. I'm afraid that I can only get you and the children back two months later," he elaborated. "Jessamine's children are celebrating their birthday soon. They will leave after the birthday party."

"No problem," she agreed with him good-naturedly. "We've made it through seven years, so we don't mind waiting any longer."

"It's just that I don't want to see you and the children suffer." Sighing, Alexander changed the topic. "By the way, you should bring Irvin to visit the child from the Lawrence Family at the hospital when you're free. The girl, Jace, indeed broke her arm."

Elise found his request odd. "Girl? Isn't the child a boy?"

"The Lawrence Family have been expecting a son, but Mrs. Lawrence has failed to give birth to one. Therefore, they've been raising the girl in the way they would a son," he elaborated.

Elise let out a long breath and felt a pang of sadness well up inside her. "I feel sorry for the girl."

Not only was Jace's gender not expected by her family, she was also being forced to use another gender to live. It was too much a hardship for a girl at her age.

"Therefore, we should never allow our children to make her suffer even more. She must feel upset after being hit by a boy, and Irvin indeed took it too far. He needs to apologize, so he can understand the consequence of acting without thought," Alexander said earnestly.

Elise nodded even though he couldn't see her. "I know what to do."

As they had dealt with one matter, Alexander asked, "Is Lexi asleep?"

"She is," Elise murmured. "She had too much fun at your engagement party. Once we came back from the party, she fell asleep after a bath."

He was dejected to learn it. "She seems like she was eager to look for a father during the party a moment ago. How dare she sleep tight without me? Does she not need me anymore?"

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6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

A giggle escaped from Elise. "Children tend to let the memory of their words slip. You've got a long way to go before she acknowledges you as her father."

"Fine. It seems like I'll have to work harder."

As the pair had a lot to talk about regarding the topic of children, they chatted for more than thirty minutes until they ended the call.

Once she put her cell phone aside, Elise turned on her heel and headed to Irvin's room.

Pushing the door open, she found him sitting in front of the computer and concentrating on programming based on the information she had provided.

He only noticed her presence when she got closer to him, and he withdrew his hands from the keyboard. "Mommy, what brings you here?"

"Checking in on you." She cast a glance at the programming codes on the monitor and concluded that he was mastering the programming skills.

"Mommy, do you have something to tell me?" He perceived her thoughts with his keen mind.

"How did you know?" She raised a brow at him.

His answer was straightforward. "Other than having something to discuss with me, you are usually putting Alexia to sleep around this time."

"Is that so?" Elise shot him an embarrassed laugh before she shrugged and accepted his accusation. "All right, I'll cut to the chase."

Bending down to hold his gaze, she rested her hands on his shoulders and began with a gentle tone, "Little Irvin, the child who fought with you at the banquet just now has a broken arm. I suggest we visit the child tomorrow. How about you take the opportunity to apologize?"

Irvin furrowed his brows. "I'll visit him, but I won't apologize. Mommy, I've done nothing wrong."

"I understand that you want to protect Mimi. However, both of you are only children, and you've gone a little overboard. Moreover, she's a girl." Elise saw no point in hiding the truth from him.

"A girl?" Confusion was written all over Irvin's face. "Mommy, there must be a mistake. I was fighting a boy."

"That's what I thought until we found out that she's a girl," Elise explained.

"I wouldn't have known that!" He was stubborn to admit his fault. "I wouldn't have hit her in the first place if I knew she's a girl. She's the one who chose to become a boy, so she should've taken the challenge instead of blaming her opponent for being tough!"

A long sigh escaped Elise. As she straightened up, she continued with a sad voice, "You have a point there. But will you change your mind if I tell you that she didn't choose to not become a girl, and was forced to become a boy? Irvin, you should know that not all of us can choose the way to live our life.

People won't blame us if we don't know they're suffering, but we can't pretend to not know someone is suffering after we've learned their history."

He was even more confused than a moment ago. "Why can't she be a girl? Why does she have to be a boy?"

"Her family doesn't want a daughter, so they blame her. She must act like a boy to have a place in the family," Elise elaborated.

At last, Irvin compromised, "I understand, Mommy. I'll go to the hospital and apologize to her tomorrow."

"You got that?" She shot him a curious look.

"I'm still confused," he answered honestly. "But now, I know that she didn't choose to become a boy. Thus, I've hit a girl, and I must apologize for hitting her."

Glad to listen to his words, Elise caressed his head. "Good boy."

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The following day, Elise drove to the private hospital where Jace was admitted to, with Irvin and Mimi in the backseats.

Noticing she was unfastening the seatbelt to get down from the car, he stopped her, "Mommy, you've done enough. Just wait for us outside. We're the ones who started it, so you don't have to share the responsibilities."

Elise, however, was worried about the children. "Are you sure? Mrs. Lawrence might be around. Aren't you afraid of her?"

Irvin shook his head. "I'm not afraid of her. Don't worry, Mommy. I'm a real man."

After that, he slid out of the car with a bag of fruits in his left hand and Mimi's hand in his right as they strode for the building where the inpatient department was located.

Soon, the duo found Jace's ward.

Knocking on the door a few times, Irvin pushed the door open and walked inside.

It was quiet in the ward as she was resting on the bed. She looked like she was in better condition with a plaster cast around her arm.

"Jace?" Irvin called out to her quietly.

However, she did not give him any response.

Therefore, he and Mimi walked closer to the bed hand-in-hand, and put the fruits onto the space at the end of the bed.

At the same time, Mrs. Lawrence walked into the ward. Finding the uninvited guests in the room triggered her anger. "You little b*stards again! Who let you in?"

Her scream immediately woke Jace. When the girl found Irvin standing in front of her, she began to throw a tantrum. "It's you! You're the one who broke my arm! Go away, I don't want to see you!"

"Mom, tell them to leave! I don't want to see him!"

Afraid of their hostility, Irvin pulled Mimi behind him as he attempted to explain but failed every time.

Mrs. Lawrence was worried about her daughter's condition, thus she snatched the bag of fruits from the bed and began to chase them away. "Didn't you hear that? My son is not seeing you! Get lost. We don't care about your fruits."

Within a few minutes, the duo was being pushed outside the room.

Irvin stood at the door for one more attempt, but she slammed the door on them before the words could leave him.

"Ouch!" His nose bumped into the door and instantly swelled up.