Chapter 768 of Coolest Girl in Town

Chapter 768 I Know That It Is You

"Let go of our young master! Let go!"

As Marcus created a barrier between Elijah and Danny, the few of them got entangled together, neither one giving in to another.

Right then, Alexander suddenly coughed up blood.

"Alexander!"

Jack was close enough to catch Alexander so that he wouldn't hit his head when he fell, but the inertia from the man's weight made Jack drop to his knees.

The moment he fell to the ground, Alexander suddenly opened his eyes to shoot Jack a look, and shut them just as quickly as he had opened them.

Jack thought he was seeing things. It was only when Alexander's hand, which was hidden from plain view, pinched him softly that Jack immediately realized that Alexander was putting on an act.

As a renowned actor, he unblinkingly got into the role as he held Alexander's body and shook him, looking agitated. He then turned on the waterworks at command. "Alex, wake up! You are scaring me!"

Madeline and Adam quickly approached them as well.

"Alexander! My son! Open your eyes and look at Mom!"

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES https://t.me/NovelsFuns

"Adam, Alexander passed out again! He passed out again! Quickly call for an ambulance!"

"I am already on the phone!"

When Danny saw the commotion behind him, he could only let go of Elijah to go check the situation.

He could only pound his fist on his thigh and hate himself for not being able to do anything when he saw Jack's red-rimmed eyes.

Fists clenched, he turned around again, but his face was twisted in anger this time. "Are you satisfied with how this turned out?!" he growled at Elijah. "This was why you came, right? Now that you have got what you came for, you can go. We don't welcome you here. Bring your men and get out!"

Upon hearing that, Elijah looked down at the family members surrounding Alexander. He hesitated for a moment, and finally left the urn and walked off in anger.

After he was out of the door, Marcus chased after him while asking, "Master, it seems that Elise really didn't go back to the Griffith Residence. What should we do next?"

"Get our men to continue keeping an eye on the Griffith Residence. Don't forget the Sinclair Residence as well. I refuse to believe that I can't find her!"

An evil glint flickered across his eyes as a murderous intent arose.

The reason Elijah wanted Elise was because he had his eyes on the organization behind her. Now that she was gone, how was he supposed to show his credibility to the capital he had signed contracts with?

Those people still didn't know about Elise's disappearance now, which was why he could keep it under the radar as he continued to act according to the plan.

However, without Elise's help, Elijah might not be able to produce the results those capitals wanted. Even the stock might be in trouble if they were not satisfied with the outcome during the next inspection.

Back in the villa, everyone worked together to help Alexander into his room. Thomas arrived half an hour later. Other than Jack, everyone got out of the room then.

As soon as the door was closed, Alexander suddenly woke up and sat up from the bed.

Thomas, who was about to inject him with cardiotonic, immediately understood what was going on when he saw Alexander. He then silently put the equipment back into the medicine kit.

"Seriously though, you have been spurting blood a little too much recently. You have probably almost finished up the blood bag I gave you last time," Thomas joked.

"It has been plenty useful. Prepare some more when you go back." Alexander's tone was indifferent when he said that. Turning to Jack, he asked, "Where is the stuff?"

"It's here." Jack ran to the living room and brought Alexander the urn Elijah left behind.

Alexander walked over and stared at the urn for a few seconds. He then took it and placed it in Jack's arms. "There is a toothbrush that Ellie used and some ashes in the bathroom. Find time to get a DNA test done. Don't leave a trail."

"Don't worry," Jack readily agreed.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES https://t.me/NovelsFuns

Alexander only nodded at that without saying a word.

He walked to the balcony and looked at the bright moon outside the window, his dark eyes suddenly looking lonely as he stared into the distance.

Ellie, are you afraid to admit that you know me because of Elijah Boyle? he quietly asked. I know that it was you, right?

After 'Rebirth: Identity Exposed' gained popularity online and a publishing house had bought the copyright and printed the books, they were now holding a new book sale in the largest shopping mall in Tissote.

At 1.00PM, Narissa, in her disguise, came to the shopping mall. As she was passing by a full-length mirror, she checked herself out through the dark lenses of her sunglasses.

With her pigtails, plaid shirt, really short shorts and white shoes, she had on the basic outfit a proper female college student would have on. What she wore was leaning toward the simple, naïve style.

She then nodded in satisfaction at the mirror. She won't be able to recognize me this way.

The current Anastasia had too much attention on her. If Narissa were to show up in her usual look, she would definitely cause trouble if she was discovered by the Cubers. She might as well be more discreet about it so that she could interact more freely with her idol later.

At the thought of it, Narissa suddenly couldn't wait to see Anastasia.

After combing through her hair, she turned around to leave to the location of the event when she was startled by the appearance of a man in a pompous getup.

She took off her sunglasses and stared back at the man for two mere seconds before she recognized him. "Jamie?"

"Tsk! I am not Jamie! Jamie is not me!" Jamie deliberately made his voice rougher as he kept on with his act.

Narissa crossed her arms across her chest and while shaking her legs, unhesitantly exposed the man's identity. "Stop pretending. Your shoes make it too obvious. They are spring limited edition shoes from an overseas famous designer. You won't be able to find a second pair of those coquette-colored shoes in the whole of Tissote."

Hearing that, Jamie finally gave up resisting and took off the cumbersome hat on his head in a fit of anger. "You are no fun. Wouldn't it be nice to let each other continue the mysterious act?" he grumbled.

"Mysterious?" Narissa dragged him to the mirror. "Puh-lease! The security guards might think you are a terrorist and kick you out with the way you are dressed-up."

Jamie, of course, was not happy about what she said, but when he saw how his reflection was wrapped in drapes in the mirror and how ancient Narissa's hairstyle was, he immediately burst out laughing.

"Pfft! Haha—" He pointed at Narissa's reflection and relentlessly made fun of her. "What the hell are you wearing? Why do you have such a long plaid shirt and your hair tied into two pigtails? Trying to look innocent? You are killing me! Haha!"

Angered, Narissa swiftly kicked him in the stomach. "Go on, keep laughing! I dare you!"

"Ouch!" He yielded instantly. "I was wrong, ma'am... I won't laugh anymore!"

"Now that's better." She dusted her palms together and mercifully spared him. She was just about to turn away when she realized something was wrong, so she

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES https://t.me/NovelsFuns

demanded fiercely, "Why are you here? Don't tell me you are here for Anastasia as well."

"How is that possible?!" Jamie's voice immediately went three octaves higher as he looked away with guilt in his eyes. "I am here to do business. I just so happened to be passing by!"

Narissa scoffed at that. "Stubborn cow. I dare you to not go get a signature from her later."

"Fine!"

After five minutes, a staff member brought Jamie and Narissa to the entrance of the lounge at the mall. "Please wait here for a moment while I inform Miss White about your visit."

He went into the room after saying that.

Jamie put his hands in his pockets and gleefully poked Narissa with his elbow then. "Go on, thank me. You would still be lining up outside if I wasn't for my resources. You wouldn't have been able to come directly to the backstage to look for her like this."

"Tsk!" Narissa clicked her teeth while rolling her eyes at him. "Don't think I don't know that you are just jobbing. I am just going along with your flow. I don't owe you anything."

"You-"

"Please come in."