Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 778

Chapter 778 Love a Goody Two Shoes Like You?

"That reminds me." Something seemed to have hit Benjamin as he lifted his head back up, looking stern. "You're not still with that guy you brought home last time, are you?"

Benjamin was referring to Anastasia's first love, the culprit who worked with Adelpha to kill Anastasia.

"Of course not," Elise affirmed. "You can rest assured that I've already pulled back from the brink, Grandpa. I won't make the same mistake again after knowing just what sort of a man he is."

"You've finally come around." Benjamin heaved a sigh of relief. "Anyhow, I just have one demand for the man you choose: anyone but a heartless rat like your father. Do you hear me?"

"Don't worry, Grandpa. He's really reliable and unlike most men." Elise had Alexander in mind when she spoke.

"You still have to bring him over some other day and let your uncles and I take a look. You're still socially inexperienced, after all. I worry you'll fall for another man's tricks," Benjamin appealed.

"I will, Grandpa..."

Meanwhile, in the garden, Jamie showed up late for the party. As he barely knew anyone here, he went straight to a less crowded spot after grabbing a glass of champagne.

Finally, after finding an empty area with an open view, he stopped wandering and took a sip of the champagne while drifting his wary gaze across the guests.

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

Though the Kellers had some influences within Tissote, they had never involved themselves in the literary world. He honestly couldn't understand why the literary legend would invite him over when they had no connections whatsoever.

In the spirit of another friend, another hand, he put off a meeting at the last minute and rushed over, planning on leaving after he said hi to the elder later.

Just then, he heard a woman cussing angrily behind him. "F*ck you, Anastasia White! Why can't you just rot in hell, you b*tch?!"

Who's that?! Who the hell dares cuss Anastasia like that on such an occasion?! Jamie walked in the direction the sound came from and bypassed a rose bush half his height to find a young woman in a lolita dress kicking the patch of lawn beneath her begrudgingly.

Under her ravaging, the dainty flowers drooped weakly, already beyond salvage.

How could he allow someone already so wicked at such a young age to continue behaving so savagely?!

With that, he switched on the recording function on his phone and put it back into his pocket before approaching the young woman. "Say, miss, you have a problem with Anastasia White too?"

"Mind your own f—" Adelpha snapped in a fit of rage but stopped immediately when she realized it was a handsome young man talking to her. With that, she quickly fixed her dress and stood like a sweet, defenseless girl.

"Sorry. I've startled you, haven't I? I'm not usually like this." Adelpha tucked a lock of errant hair behind her ear, looking all abashed.

Though this young woman gave him goosebumps, he still held on tenaciously, chuckling awkwardly. "Haha, I can tell. Let's come back to the topic. I heard you cussing White just now. Do you guys have some sort of grudge too?"

"Why would you say 'too'?" Adelpha asked.

"It's because I have a deep-seated grudge with that woman, of course!" Jamie lied without batting an eyelid. "That woman is so lofty that she trampled me to feel like two cents when I tried to win her love. Everyone should be allowed to damn a phony b*tch like her!"

Adelpha put her guard down instantly upon hearing so and echoed angrily, "You're right. Anastasia White is the phoniest b*tch in the whole world. And her grandfather, that old Joslin gaffer, acts all chummy with you when you're useful to him but ignores you immediately after he's done with you. Tell me that two-faced gaffer isn't revolting?!"

So Anastasia is Old Master Joslin's granddaughter, huh? No wonder she has such high literary attainment.

"Alas, I was a foolish young man that got drawn to Anastasia's good looks back then. I still can't even get over her today. Who knows if I'll ever be able to open up and love another woman..." Jamie suddenly sulked, acting like he was an infatuated man with a broken heart.

Adelpha's eyes lit up at once. This is my chance! She hurriedly pulled a pack of tissue from her bag and handed one to him. "Don't take it too hard. I bet there are plenty of girls who like you."

Jamie raised his hand and turned her down. "Thank you, but men are usually fixated on the first woman they take a fancy to. Anastasia might have trampled me to the ground, but I still can't stop thinking about her. I guess I'll never be able to move on from it. It's best that I don't waste other people's time."

"You can't do that!" Adelpha got anxious and discredited Anastasia shamelessly in a panic. "Anastasia isn't really as nice as you think she is. You still haven't found out, have you? She's already married. In fact, she got married with a pregnant belly. Worse than that, she's already a few solid months into her pregnancy when we found out!"

"I don't believe you. You're just slandering Anastasia because you hate her. I get you, but I won't trust a word you say." Jamie turned around while speaking. He still sounded woebegone and fixated, but the corner of his lips had already curved up into a smile.

"No, you can believe everything I say!" Adelpha went to his front and disclosed her identity. "I'm Anastasia's sister, and everything I said is true! Anastasia doesn't deserve devotion from a hunk like you. So why cling to her when there are so many women for you to love?!"

At that, Jamie dropped his smile and leaned his face close to her with a smirk. "Are you saying I should love a goody two shoes like you?"

"What are you talking about?" Adelpha tucked her neck a little.

Jamie pulled his phone out and shook it as he stood back upright. "Everything you said is in this recording. To think you act all sweet with your sister but actually backbites her. Say, what do you think will happen if everyone hears this recording?"

Adelpha's face turned ashen at once, and she pounced on Jamie to snatch the phone. "Give me the phone, give me!"

"Woah." Jamie raised his arm at once and grimly warned, "Stay right there!"

The young woman could only stomp her feet as she wasn't tall enough to reach the phone. "What will it take for you to delete the recording?"

"Nothing you offer can make me delete it. Remember I have leverage over you. So if you ever dare to backbite Anastasia again, I'll let the whole world know just what sort of a person you are!"

Jamie was gravely serious, and an intensely suppressing aura exuded from his eyes, forcing Adelpha to look away mutely, not daring to speak up.

"Do you think I'm joking with you?" The man put his phone away with narrowed eyes and shoved his hands into his pockets while disclosing plainly, "I have proof of you hiring people to screw up Anastasia's book signing. Huh, I wonder how many years the court will sentence you for slandering and disrupting public order."

Adelpha was rendered utterly dumbfounded, for never had she thought some random guy would have two dirty things on her at Benjamin's birthday party.

Can this day get any worse?!

Fed up with wasting his time on the young woman, Jamie shot her a disdainful glance and walked away.

Coincidentally, Benjamin had returned to the party, and Jamie got another glass of liquor, going up to the elder.