# Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 771

Chapter 771 Make Him Sit at the Children's Table

"What?!"

Onyx could be said to have finally experienced coming back from the dead after hearing that shocking news. Just as he was lying on the sofa, he was so startled by the news that he immediately jumped up.

He proceeded to grab Adelpha tightly by the hand, and still having the last glimmer of hope, he asked, "Is this a joke?!"

"It is true." Adelpha pretended to look conflicted. "Momma was the one who noticed that Anastasia has had the appetite of a pregnant woman ever since she came back. We also found something that only pregnant women use in her room. We are sure she is pregnant!"

Holding Onyx's hand in return, Adelpha continued, "Poppa, what should we do?! Anastasia hasn't even had her wedding, and now she is suddenly going to have a baby. If people knew about this, they would surely say that the Whites have terrible family education, which is why Anastasia got pregnant before marriage...."

"Shut up!" he angrily stopped her from saying anything more. "No one is allowed to talk about this outside of these walls. Have I made myself clear?!"

"I know that, Poppa, but it will be hard to stop rumors. We have to get ready earlier..." Adelpha suggested with a worried look on her face.

"Got it." He shook her off, distraught. "Remember to warn the servants at home not to speak nonsense outside!"

After saying that, he fell back on the sofa and closed his eyes.

He had to think of a way to protect his reputation.

When morning came, Danny came knocking on the door of Ariel's office with a beautifully packaged breakfast in his hand.

"Come in." Ariel's voice came from inside.

Hearing that, he pursed his lips into a smile, and walked in to place the breakfast beside her.

She took a glance at the breakfast before she looked up to see the attentive expression on Danny's face when she pulled her eyebrows together. She then got up and walked over to close the door.

Thinking Ariel was being bashful, Dannny grabbed the breakfast before walking to the coffee table to sit down. As he took out all the items in the bag, he asked her to come over. "Something tells me that you only drink black coffee in the morning. Try our local breakfast. This is from an old shop. Not only does it taste good, it is good for the stomach."

Ariel, however, only stood there awkwardly, and after a long while, she managed to squeeze out a sentence. "Mr. Danny, I think you misunderstood."

He swiftly put down the almond milk in his hand and stood up confused, his smile gradually becoming unnatural. "What are you trying to say?"

Ariel also seemed to be at a loss, but she still bluntly told the truth. "I mean, we are both adults. What happened that day was just an accident. Just think of it as a dream. Now that we are awake, don't take it to heart anymore."

"Maybe we can try?" Danny persistently asked.

"There is no 'maybe'." Ariel's attitude was firm. "It should be obvious to you that I am a strong woman. I never consider being with a man younger than me."

Now that she had said that, it would be impolite for him to press on.

Left with no choice, he could only utter a dejected response before he trudged out of the room.

"Wait!" Ariel suddenly stopped him, making Danny turn around in pleasant surprise. "What is it?! Did you change your mind?!"

"No." She looked calm despite his outburst. "I wanted to tell you that I have found a driver. You don't have to pick me up for work in the future."

"Oh..." Disappointed, Danny lowered his head and started walking toward the door again. When he held the door handle, he instinctively turned his head and reminded, "Remember to take your breakfast."

After that, he opened the door and left the company.

Jamie arrived at the private room in Silver Bell Spot about half an hour later, where he saw Danny sitting on the floor with a half-empty bottle of whiskey in his arms.

"Why?" He went crazy with all the alcohol in his blood. "Why did she suddenly become so cold?! She doesn't need to take responsibility just because she is a woman? Is she Zeus or something?! Ariel Whitney, I don't like you! You are the only woman I know who keeps climbing over my head!"

Jamie wormed over to him by stepping on the gap next to Danny and sat down beside him. Heartlessly, he cheered, "Which woman is it that successfully made our Young Master Danny get this drunk?"

"It is Young Master Danny's boss," Danny muttered.

It was obvious that he wasn't in a good mood. Even though he wasn't hanging by a thread, the alcohol in his hand was almost empty.

"What is the matter? You asked me to come out for a drink, but all I see is your sad face..."

Gradually affected by the depressing atmosphere in the room, Jamie poured a glass for himself and drank it too.

As soon as he set the glass down on the table, Danny suddenly hugged his leg with his eyes half-open. He then kept mumbling, "Bro... Tell me, bro—how do I get an impeccable woman for myself? I am so good at driving, but she went on and hired someone else to be her driver. Don't you think that it is because she has someone she likes?"

"Come one now. You are a big man. Why are you crying so sadly just because someone broke your heart?" Despite the disdainful look on Jamie's face, he still gave advice to his good friend.

He reached out to hold Danny's face and patted it. "Wake up! How are you going to prove your sincerity if you are so unmotivated just at a small setback? Ariel has a different driver now, yeah? Just show that you are better than him! You need to be thick-skinned when you are after a woman. How else are you going to impress her otherwise?!"

Danny's head was all over the place, but he managed to get this one sentence into his brain. "Yes! I am the only one who can be Ariel's driver! I am the only one!"

After he energetically shouted his slogan, he plopped his head on Jamie's lap and fell into a deep sleep.

Jamie glumly shook his head at this. "How dare he say he will only stop drinking when he is drunk only by having so little to drink? I will make him sit at the children's table the next time we eat together!"

Danny slept until 4.00AM and when he recalled Jamie's advice, he quickly got up and ready.

Ariel came out of the apartment at 8.30AM, and as soon as she walked to the side of the road, Danny suddenly popped out of nowhere, scaring Ariel in the process.

"Didn't I tell you not to come?!" she muttered.

"You may have gotten yourself a driver, but you need a navigator as well! I won't give up."

With that, Danny went around the car and walked to the passenger seat. When he opened the car door, he was greeted by the sight of a boy in overalls sitting inside.

Thinking that he might have been seeing things, Danny took off his sunglasses and blinked a few times.

When the boy noticed him, he put down the tablet in his hand and waved with a smile on his face.

Danny then looked at Ariel while he pointed at the boy. "Who is this?" he asked.

"Driver cum navigator," she calmly explained. "He is my nephew."

"So, this is the fellow you brought to replace me?" The corners of Danny's mouth twitched awkwardly.

"Oi, I am not 'the fellow' to you. I have a name. I am Helios Whitney!" the boy shouted excitedly.

For a moment, Danny was baffled and he didn't know what to say.

Just as he was lost in thought, Ariel had already gotten into the car.

Seeing this, Danny didn't have time to think before he abruptly opened the door to the backseat and hopped in.

Ariel sighed helplessly at that, and she expressed her reluctance through the rearview mirror. "Perhaps you would consider driving your own car, Mr. Danny?"

"I don't have my car with me today," he replied rather confidently.

## Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 772

Chapter 772 I'll Kick All of You Out of This House

Just like that, Danny successfully stayed in the car by making his skin thicker than a wall.

Their journey to the company continued in silence. As soon as Ariel stepped into the company, she was surrounded by assistants and employees alike.

"Miss Whitney, your signature is required on this document."

"There is a meeting in 15 minutes."

"The revised plan of the project department has been sent to your email. There are still some details that I would like to add in during our face-to-face discussion. Also—"

"Stop," Ariel instructed the crowd. She then turned to look at Danny and Helios, who were both standing at the door. The duo had the same relaxed expression on their faces.

"You." She raised her eyebrows in their direction.

"Me?" Danny pointed at himself with an innocent expression.

"Yes," she answered curtly. "Keep an eye on Helios. I give you permission to not attend the meeting."

Danny was about to refute by saying that he was a self-motivated man but instead of giving him a chance to speak, Ariel brought her bunch of minions into the office after she told him what she needed to say.

As the door closed, it seemed to divide them into two worlds, just like how their relationship now was. It might seem calm, but there was an invisible wall between them that Danny couldn't seem to knock down.

As he thought of this, he became depressed and involuntarily let out a sigh.

Helios looked at Ariel's office, then turned back and set his eyes on Danny before he uttered those words too mature for a boy his age. "Do you have designs on my Aunt Ariel?"

Hearing that, Danny glanced down at the boy, then turned to continue looking through the glass. While he gazed at Ariel who was in her office affectionately, he dismissively nagged, "Children shouldn't butt into adults' business."

"Okay, then." Helios spun around and left. "I was going to help you with pursuing her. Looks like I've gotten ahead of myself."

"Hey!"

Danny quickly turned toward Helios and grabbed the boy by his collar, forcing him to turn around and face him.

"Let go of me!" Like a frightened porcupine, Helios swung his small hands around and yelled, "I am going to call Aunt Ariel! I'll have you know that my aunt has a black belt in Taekwondo!"

Despite the threat, Danny leaned over with interest as the corners of his mouth lifted into a haunting smile. "It looks like you know your aunt well, dear Helios. How about being my wingman, and I will be your magic lamp?"

"What is a magic lamp?" Helios instantly stopped making a fuss after sensing something good coming his way.

"Have you never heard of such a popular fairy tale? Simply put, it can make three of your wishes come true. You can tell me whatever you want as long as it is within my capability to fulfill it," Danny said confidently.

"Deal!" A joyful smile blossomed on the boy's face. "My first wish would be to meet the world's greatest hacker, H!"

"H?" Hearing his first wish made Danny stumped. "You little brat! What are you looking for a hacker for?"

"Stop being nosy," Helios haughtily complained. "You said I can have anything I want. Is it because you can't do it? If you lie to me, I will speak ill of you to Aunt Ariel!"

"Hey, you punk! You are turning your back on me just like that?" Danny had a helpless look on his face.

He is Ariel's nephew all right. They both are hard to fool.

"You said it yourself that H is a super hacker. It will be difficult to find someone so elusive. I will try my best to find this person for you, okay?" Danny proposed a compromise.

"Okay! But now you have to buy me the latest game console!" Helios didn't mind the wait after all.

"Okay!" Danny put Helios on his shoulders. "Let's go shopping. I, a.k.a. your aunt's husband, shall pay!"

'No you are not!"

"It is just a matter of time!"

"Ugh!"

In the evening, Elise saw Onyx sitting in an upright position on the sofa as soon as she entered the door. From the looks of it, he had obviously been waiting for her for some time.

Hearing the sound of footsteps, Onyx looked toward the door, and had immediately replaced his usual arrogance with a fatherly demeanor. "There you are. Have you had dinner? Should I tell the servants to warm it up for you?"

"Nope." Not one to fall for something like this, Elise only threw out her one-word reply and hurried toward the stairs.

As expected, he couldn't even keep up with his pretense for three seconds when he growled, "Anastasia White, don't take respect for granted when people give it to you."

Elise stopped on the spot when she heard that. With her arms across her chest, she asked, "What valuable insight do you have today?"

Does it make the Whites upset if they don't find a bone to pick for even just a day?

Onyx sighed. He must not have wanted to make things awkward again as he toned down his attitude when he brought up, "I want to talk to you about your wedding."

"We have already traveled and gotten married. We don't plan to have a wedding," Elise replied firmly.

Alexander was the only person she would walk down the aisle in a wedding dress with.

"It is not up to you. The wedding must be done. I will bear the cost as long as the two of you cooperate." Holding the bearing of the head of the household, Onyx issued orders in an almost imperative manner.

However, Elise didn't even need to reconsider as she unhesitantly embarrassed her father. "Go ahead and find someone who will cooperate and be your daughter, then."

"You are a hopeless case! Just how is someone like you my daughter? How am I supposed to explain to the outside world about the child you suddenly have without a wedding? Do you want the entire White Family to lose our faces along with you?!"

Onyx finally tore off the hypocritical mask he had on, his real face having selfishness and philistinism written all over it.

Nothing, not even his own daughter's feelings, could compare to the household's reputation.

"If you can't explain it, don't. Only silly people care about the silly words that those silly people yap about. You are a talented man who has studied all over the country and even abroad. You can't even tolerate something like that?" Elise's words were filled with underlying thorns.

Even after hearing that, Onyx still tried to get through to her with patient words. "It is exactly because I know and have experienced more than you that I am here teaching you how to handle this. Gossip can be terrifying and rumors can be lethal. Do you still not understand after experiencing it first-hand at the book signing event? I am your father. I won't do anything to harm you."

"I know better than you who is helping or harming me." Elise's eyes unwavering peered at him. "Anyway, it is final—there will be no wedding. I will do what I want."

She then turned around to head upstairs after saying that.

"Stop right there!" Onyx roared like a wild beast.

Still, she was indifferent about his outburst. Her every move that followed was determined, and it was as though she hadn't heard a word from her father.

"Okay! Fine, then! You ignore everything I am saying for your own good. You have a mind of your own now, don't you? If that is the case, pack up your things and get out of this house! At least that will save me the trouble of having to clean up after your mess when reporters start coming for you here!"

Hearing this, Elise stopped in her tracks, her fingers tapped on the handrail of the stairs in irregular intervals. After a while, she turned around and looked down at him with a smile on her face.

"You are trying to kick me out so that you can take all of my mother's inheritance, aren't you? Unfortunately, my dear father, I have already done my checking. It is my name that is written on the title deed. It is not a question of whether you can kick me out or not. You should be more worried that I will get rid of you, your wife, and her daughter out of this house anytime you get on my nerves."

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