Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 795

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.

Adelpha looked at him with a provocative gaze. She took it over without thinking and clinked glasses with him. "Cheers."

"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.

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

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.