

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Coollest Girl in Town Chapter 800

Chapter 800 I'm With You

"Anastasia!" Once again, Onyx tried to use his identity as her father to put pressure on her. "Mr. Rose was simply deceived by others. You haven't lost anything yet, so as a form of respect to him, let him go."

"Well, what you said makes sense." Elise nodded solemnly, expressing thoughtfulness. Then, she changed the subject and completely cut off Onyx's hope. "I won't listen, though."

She then said to the police, "Sir, please carry out your investigations fairly."

The leading police officer nodded solemnly and immediately took Mr. Rose away.

"Onyx, don't forget what you've said! You must save me!"

Mr. Rose's cries startled the entire cafe.

Onyx chased after the police, then turned back and asked Elise loudly, "Why didn't you tell me in advance about the fact that you called the police? Do you still care about me?"

"It won't be a surprise anymore if I tell you in advance." Elise's eyes were mild. She was calm and indifferent like a robot. "Anyone who wants to take my mother's legacy away from me will not end well!"

Her single glance made a chill run down Onyx's spine such that he didn't dare to speak any more.

In the end, he could only helplessly watch Elise walk away.

When he reacted again, Elise had long since disappeared.

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

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Onyx's chest was churning with anger, and he took out the antihypertensive medicine in his pocket and took a few pills to recover. Ever since Anastasia came back, he had taken a lot of medicine. In fact, he kept the antihypertensive medicine with him all the time as he was often angry with her.

After calming down, Onyx sat on the couch and fell into his own thoughts.

Originally, he wanted to take the property under the name of 'Anastasia' as his, but now, not only did he not get the house, he also sent his long-term friend to the police station.

It was a lose-lose situation! He must save his friend, but the question was, how should he make 'Anastasia' understand and agree not to pursue the case?

...

After returning to White Residence, Elise was not sleepy, so she began to investigate Margaret.

When she checked Margaret's information, she was not surprised to find that under her, several modern prose and poetry collections had been published under the pseudonym 'Margot Anastasi', and there were countless long and short stories published in major newspapers and periodicals.

As for Anastasia's identity, apart from Elise's recent online article, there was nothing else.

As Elise expected, Margaret took all the honors that belonged to Anastasia for herself.

Elise looked at the various reports about Margaret, her eyes full of irony. The real author of the works had died young, but the thief openly enjoyed the feeling of being a reputable author.

It was a saddening thought that the real Anastasia had spent her whole life building a legacy for someone else to enjoy.

Suddenly, there was a commotion downstairs.

Jacob put down the plasticine in his hand, got up and walked to the balcony. After he observed for a while, he smiled sarcastically. "What a crazy woman."

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

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

“What’s wrong?”

Out of curiosity, Elise followed to the balcony to see that it was raining outside. Adelpha ignored Lyra and the maids as she walked back and forth in the yard, refusing to hold an umbrella.

“Perhaps it’s because Mr. Griffith hasn’t been here for a few days, so she has lost her mind,” Jacob said gloatingly.

Something was going on, but nobody knew what this woman was doing.

However, Adelpha was not a big threat, so Elise didn’t take it to heart. She turned around and asked Jacob to do something else. “Go and contact the biggest novel website and find an author named ‘Margot Anastasi’. Say that we want to collaborate with her, but don’t sign the contract immediately. We must meet the real person. You can set the price higher.”

“I’ll make arrangements now.” Jacob left the room immediately.

...

As evening approached, Jacob had not returned.

Elise was so hungry that she went downstairs to find something to eat.

Although she was not afraid of being poisoned by the White Family, now that her belly was getting bigger and bigger, she still had to be careful about her diet.

Elise could count the number of steps in the stairs of White Residence with her eyes closed, but there was a puddle on the last step, causing her to suddenly slip.

Fortunately, Elise was well prepared and firmly grasped the handrail. At the same time, a huge person suddenly appeared beside her, supporting her waist with one hand and her empty hand with the other.

Elise tilted her head only to meet the deep and dark eyes of Alexander.

In response, she hurriedly tried to break free from him.

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

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

However, Alexander seemed to have seen through her thoughts and acted first. Holding her hand firmly in his palm, he even deliberately exerted strength on her waist so that they were tightly attached to each other.

“What are you doing?” Elise deliberately put on an angry look.

“Ellie.”

Alexander’s affectionate voice sounded without warning, and his voice was indescribably gentle.

Before Elise could answer, he spoke again.

“No matter what your worries are, and whatever your fears are, I’m with you.”

Elise was silent; his determination made her unable to argue back.

Seeing her reaction, Alexander finally showed a relieved smile that no one had seen for months.

He knew that he would always recognize her.

“Darling,” Alexander whispered in a voice that only Elise could hear. “You’re my only wife. No matter how long it takes, I will wait for you.”

They looked at each other, something certain brimming in their eyes.

For the first time, the so-called Anastasia’s face was no longer guarded against Alexander, and those eyes finally turned into Elise’s deep, loving gaze.

“What are you doing?” Adelpha burst in suddenly.

Elise and Alexander quickly separated and stood aside.

Alexander took the lead in adjusting his state, then took over without changing his expression. “I was too anxious to see you just now and accidentally bumped into your sister. I’m apologizing to her. Miss Adelpha, you seem to be in good spirits. Is your sickness gone and are you well now?”

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

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

As soon as 'sickness' was mentioned, Adelpha immediately entered into a dramatic state. Her knees went weak, and she fell against the door frame with one hand on her forehead, showing a frail look. "No, I still feel dizzy and feverish, and my whole body is uncomfortable."

Elise understood now. It turned out that she had been walking in the rain outside all afternoon just to pretend to be sick to bait Alexander.

"If you want to get better faster, you shouldn't go out and run around in such a heavy downpour." Elise ruthlessly exposed her.

Adelpha glared at her. This b*tch is really awful! How could she say these things in front of Alexander? If I don't get soaked, will Alexander be concerned about me?

Seeing that the atmosphere became awkward, Alexander spoke again and asked, "Have you seen a doctor?"

"No." Adelpha pouted. "If you don't come with me, I don't want to see anyone."

Alexander looked indifferent, even a little speechless. "I know a doctor who is very good. I'll get him here now."

With that, he went to the corridor to dial Thomas' number.

Thomas answered in seconds, "What's the matter? Have you run out of blood again?"

"It's not that," Alexander said. "How are your gynecology skills?"

"Should be no problem for me." Thomas was confident.

"I'll send you the address. Come over immediately."

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