Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 802

Chapter 802 I Want Her

"No!" Having her weakness grasped, Adelpha immediately conceded. "Fine, I'll endure it!"

"In that case, I won't disturb your rest now. Goodnight and goodbye."

Alexander didn't even give her time to react as he escaped through the door as soon as he said those words.

"Alexander! Alexander!"

Adelpha took great pains to struggle free of the blanket. When she rose to her height, she only saw the tightly shut door. Only the empty room and silence responded to her.

"Hmph!"

She pummeled the blanket to vent her anger, and she was so pissed that her cheeks were puffed out.

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After Alexander got out, the car finally started on the journey back.

After some time on the road, Thomas finally revealed the hidden diagnosis. "She's probably six months into the pregnancy."

"Hm." Alexander looked ahead calmly while his black eyes looked even darker in the night.

Seeing how calm Alexander was, Thomas couldn't help but be nosy. "Don't tell me you did this before Elise left?"

"No." Alexander's answer was clear cut.

"It's good, then!" Thomas let out a sigh. He didn't want to offend Elise in any way, for he had to use this connection to learn from Claude.

"I want her, though."

"What?!"

Alexander's words were so shocking that Thomas didn't know what to say for a moment.

He was exasperated as he commented, "Are you okay? Why are you ignoring all those rich and pretty ladies in favor of a pregnant woman? What's more, you want to take care of the child? Aren't you just giving yourself trouble?"

Alexander ignored him and changed the subject. "No matter what, I need to keep this child safe. You'll be Anastasia's maternity doctor from now on, so reject any other work if you can."

"Are you out of your mind? Asking an all-round doctor like me to take care of just one patient? That's too much! Also, Miss Anastasia has a husband, so how can I possibly help you snatch her from her husband? I have my own principles!" Thomas stubbornly raised his chin, reluctant to cooperate.

Alexander didn't even shift his gaze as he lightly added a few more words. "I'll pay more."

Thomas immediately reacted, and when he turned back around, he was all smiles, evilly patting Alexander on the chest. "Oh, you don't have to. We're brothers, aren't we? It's my duty to help you out. Don't worry, I'll definitely make sure she's yours!"

Alexander rolled his eyes in exasperation.

Adelpha lay on the bed for more than ten minutes, and as the seconds ticked by, she was even dizzier. As such, she decided to just get up and go downstairs to look for some medicine herself.

She went into the kitchen with wobbly steps, intending to eat something before she took the medicine, only to bump into 'Anastasia's' husband, who was cooking.

She frowned immediately, a look of disdain on her face as she watched him from the entrance.

Jacob was a little uncomfortable with her gaze, so he turned around as if he had sensed something. He proceeded to meet her vicious glare, then hastily turned back.

He calmed himself down, pretending nothing had happened as he poured out half of the food in the pot. He picked up the bowl and took a whiff of the food. Then, as if remembering something, he turned and said nicely to Adelpha, "Would you like some, Adelpha?"

Adelpha looked away in disdain. "I refuse to eat anything belonging to that woman."

"It's very nutritious. I made it myself," Jacob coaxed again.

After all, his cooking wasn't too good, and he made everything according to the recipes Elise had given him. For safety, he had to get someone to taste test for him.

"Are you deaf?! I said I'm not eating, so how many times do I have to repeat myself?"

Adelpha exploded and went on a rage right then and there. "I've never seen a man who nags as much as you do! You even cook for her in the middle of the night; you definitely spoiled her so much that she's now like this!"

With Adelpha's spit flying around, Jacob shut his eyes and darted away from the attack in disdain. When she had finished her lecture, he wiped away the spit that had landed on his face, trying not to retch. Then, he said smilingly, "Yes, I depend on my wife, but so what? I do it because I have the ability to, but what about you? Can you do that? Also, Anastasia is fortunate to be spoiled by me. She doesn't have to do anything; she only has to lie there, and I'll be happy just looking at her. What about you, though? What do you have? You're still unmarried and living in my wife's house, so how dare you shout at me! I might just complain about you to Anastasia, and she'll chase you out so that you can sleep on the streets!"

With that, Jacob snorted and left with the supper in his hands.

"You son of a b*tch—stay and fight if you have the guts to!" Adelpha was so pissed that her chest kept heaving. "You useless man! How dare you behave like this when you're living in someone else's house!"

He pretended not to hear her as he leisurely sauntered back. Even so, she didn't dare chase after him.

Jacob thought, Master is right. The Whites are all bark and no bite. There's nothing to be scared of.

Adelpha simply stared as Jacob's figure disappeared at the stairs. She was so mad that she kept stomping her feet. I can't stay here anymore!

It was bad enough that Anastasia was bullying her, but now, even this man dared to shout and mock her. He didn't respect her one bit.

Birds of a feather flock together. Men who fall for Anastasia can't possibly be decent. If Alexander hadn't gone back, he wouldn't dare be so arrogant! Just you wait. Someday, I'll make you two beg for mercy in front of me! No, it's too passive to just wait. I have to think of a way to get Anastasia off her high horse. How should I do that, though? Anastasia came back from the dead, and she can even crawl back from the sea that swallows people. What can threaten her? Right!

Adelpha's eyes lit up. The child! Ever since Anastasia returned, she's been eating and taking good care of herself. She's very concerned about the child in her tummy, so if she loses the child, she won't be able to bear the shock. She'll go crazy. After all, she went crazy when her mother died. Yes, I'll do just that! If Anastasia turns crazy, no one will lord over me anymore!

Adelpha's expression grew vicious as murderous intent appeared in the depths of her eyes. Her pale face looked even more twisted under the lights.

Two days later, Tissote's Jewelry Association welcomed its new members.

As the only member who submitted an application, Celina sat on the left side of the vice-president, looking sprightly and confident.

Minutes had passed since the agreed time for voting to start. Seeing that the vice president was still motionless, Celina knocked on the table impatiently. "Don't waste our precious time. Since everyone is here already, let's start the voting session right away."

Only then did the vice president reluctantly straighten his posture.

After a long sigh, he looked at the members seated at the table, saying heavily, "If so, you may cast your votes. Those who agree to Miss Celina joining the Jewelry Association, please raise your hands."

Celina leaned back in her chair readily, waiting to savor the sight where everyone approved of her application.

However, as time ticked on, the smile on her face slowly froze along with the silent atmosphere.