

Cooler Girl in Town Chapter 823

Chapter 823 The Contract Ended Sooner

Elise was surprised. Narissa was always the one who suffered in silence in the past, but after seven years, she could now sternly reprimand the others. Indeed, everyone had changed a lot in the last few years.

But then again, the most important thing now was to settle the dispute at hand. Noticing that the short-haired boy appeared to be in pain, she said, "His arm is more important, and he appears to be in a lot of pain. Let's get him to the hospital first."

"No!" The lady refused to budge. "None of you can leave today unless I get an acceptable explanation!"

"Do you not have a heart? Your son is all pale and you don't even feel sorry for him? Also, when did we say we are leaving? Do you think we are all as mean as you?" Narissa truly despised this type of person.

"I dare you to say it again! How could you act as if reason is on your side when your side is the one who is wrong..."

As the lady yelled, she moved closer to Narissa. A fight seemed to be imminent.

At this instant, the hostess of the banquet finally arrived.

"Mrs. Lawrence!" Jessamine walked straight to the well-dressed lady and smiled politely at her. "What happened? Why are you so angry?"

"It's all because of these uncouth people!" The villain was usually the first to complain, and the lady drew her son in closer, pretending to be pitiful. "Look what they did to my son!"

"How could you lie through your teeth..." Narissa couldn't stand her any longer and wanted to reason it out with her.

"Narissa." Elise shook her head at Narissa and eye-signaled her to not act rashly.

Seeing that, Narissa had no choice but to remain silent.

Jessamine, on the other hand, had learned about what had happened while rushing here. The entire incident was simply children playing around, which somehow went a little too far, but it was not a big deal.

She swept her gaze across the crowd. When she saw Elise, she subconsciously fixed her gaze on her for a few more seconds before silently looking away.

This woman is special, she thought.

Then, Jessamine quickly returned her attention to the current dispute. As the host, she could not appear to be favoring any side.

But she knew it was the lady who was being unreasonable. Hence, she drew the lady to the side and said, "I heard that Mr. Lawrence is fighting for the jewelry distributorship in Cittadel, Mrs. Lawrence. Do you want me to tell Alexander about him?"

The lady's eyes brightened instantly when she heard that. "Are you willing to lend a hand? If you are, we will be more than grateful."

"Not a problem at all," Jessamine replied. She didn't forget to ask for what she wanted as well. "Today is a very special day to me. I'm wondering if you could show me some respect..."

Her hint was so obvious that the lady picked it up right away. "Don't worry, Mrs. Griffith. I know what to do."

Jessamine smiled brightly at that. "I'm not Mrs. Griffith yet."

"Well, that is already certain." The lady began to fawn over Jessamine. Establishing a good relationship with Alexander's wife would undoubtedly bring many advantages in the future.

They then exchanged a tacit smile before turning back to face Elise and the others.

"For Miss Jessamine's sake, I'll stop pursuing what happened today." The lady smiled as she led her son away after her words.

"Everyone, let's enjoy the party today." Jessamine played her part as the hostess and dismissed the surrounding guests.

When everyone had dispersed, Jessamine turned to face Elise. "Hello, miss. And you are?"

"Anastasia White." Elise politely nodded. "Thank you for helping us. Miss Jessamine."

"It's my pleasure." Jessamine pursed her lips and looked surprisingly at the three children beside Elise. "Are the three of them your children?"

"The two older ones are," Elise smilingly replied.

"A son and a daughter?" Jessamine was struck by the coincidence. "I have a son and a daughter too. Could you leave me your name card, Miss White? Perhaps we can keep in touch in the future."

Jessamine wasn't the one who invited Elise, so she must have been invited by Alexander. Such a special woman was most likely Jessamine's competitor, and she wanted to seize the opportunity to get to know Elise better.

"I'm sorry, but I've only recently returned to the country. I have yet to get a name card done or create a social platform. Perhaps next time," Elise declined politely.

Jessamine was Alexander's contracted wife, and Elise did not think it was necessary for her to maintain contact with Jessamine.

"What are you chatting about?" Alexander approached them unexpectedly and stood beside Jessamine. Then he pretended to sweep his gaze across the crowd before naturally settling on Elise. "Miss White, it's been a long time since I've seen you. Your kids are adorable."

Alexia, who was standing there, was staring lovingly at Alexander's face. What a beautiful face!

Jessamine's expression froze when she heard Alexander's words. As she guessed, he knew who this woman was. Otherwise, he wouldn't have known that she had children since he just walked over.

"Do you both know each other?" Jessamine put on a calm front and asked.

To that, Elise took the initiative to explain, "Mr. Griffith has previously dated my sister."

"I see. Look at how fate has brought us together. Your sister must be as beautiful as you," Jessamine fawningly said.

"I'm flattered," Elise responded humbly.

Despite being polite to each other, they both felt an unfathomable hostility from the other.

"It's getting late now. I need to rest after the exhausting journey. Congratulations on your engagement, Mr. Griffith and Miss Jessamine. Please excuse me for leaving first."

Women had an incredible sixth sense. Elise was concerned that she might give the game away if she continued to stay with Jessamine and hence, she made up an excuse to leave.

"I want to stay with the good-looking uncle..."

Alexia stared firmly at Alexander and refused to leave. Left with no choice, Elise carried her and forcibly took her away.

Narissa, on the other hand, held onto Lexi and Irvin with both hands, smiling happily.

"They are adorable! Their limbs are as small as Barbie dolls'. I don't care what you say, Elise. I must be their godmother! Nobody can take that from me!"

"Jamie has previously said that he wants to be their Godfather. Why don't you both just date each other?" Elise replied casually.

"Fat chance! He is not lucky enough to have me!" Narissa continued to do things her way and said, "It's decided now; I am their godmother, then. Who cares about Jamie anyway?"

Narissa had only gone away for a short while earlier and Jamie went missing. No one knew where he went.

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Jessamine and Alexander returned to the villa late at night after sending all the guests off.

After putting the children to bed, Jessamine made a cup of Jessamine tea for Alexander, who was working overtime as usual, and brought it to the study room.

As she placed the cup on the table, she said, "Young Master Jace got into some trouble at the party today. I promised Mrs. Lawrence that you will meet President Lawrence alone at a later time."

"All right," Alexander replied indifferently. Then, he abruptly changed the topic of the conversation. "We should end our contract earlier. You can tell me whatever your conditions are now."

Jessamine was still feeling glad about Alexander's approval of her approach in handling the dispute at the party just seconds ago. The moment she heard his words, her smile vanished.

"Why?" she asked, perplexed. "Did I make a mistake?"

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Cooler Girl in Town Chapter 824

Chapter 824 You Have a New Target?

"You're right. I always prefer the new people over the old ones. You're not even the shortest-dating woman I've ever had," he calmly replied.

Jessamine couldn't rebut that and went silent for a while. Suddenly, she raised her gaze and blurted out, "Did you find a new target at the engagement party?"

That aroused Alexander's alert mode and his eyes twinkled with caution. "Do I have to report my own matters to you?" His words hit Jessamine hard. "I'm sorry. I overstepped."

Alexander had experienced a lot of these phony plays. Jessamine knew it was just a business deal from the start, and there was nothing for him to sympathize with her.

"Our agreement was for six months. I am the one who is breaching it now, so in addition to the compensation agreed in the contract, I will offer you ten million more. You should be content," Alexander said in a business-like manner, his face expressionless.

Hearing that, Jessamine smiled bitterly, as if mocking herself. "You're always this generous. I am, of course, satisfied."

She stared at him as she spoke, her eyes filled with her deep love for him.

Alexander didn't seem to realize that a man like him could attract every woman simply by standing there, without doing anything. But he was more than that; he was also wealthy and generous as well.

After spending time with him for the past few months, Jessamine's heart was all his. Even if she couldn't become Mrs. Griffith, she was willing to do anything to stay by the man's side.

But now, everything ended at his call. How could she possibly accept it?

"Good to know that you're satisfied." Alexander's demeanor toward her was as cold as it had always been.

She fiddled with her hands, unsure whether to bargain with him. "Can we hold out for another two months?" she mustered her courage and asked.

He tilted his head in response. "Give me the reason."

"The birthdays of the two children are approaching and as you are aware, they adore you as their father. I hope you will be able to be with them on that special day."

The children were her only bargaining chips now to delay his decision.

Alexander was a father himself. Hence, he understood what she meant and agreed. "Okay. Just instruct the subordinates on whatever you need. Make it a big celebration."

In that way, no one would suspect anything if he lavished attention on Elise's children when they returned in the future.

"Okay." Jessamine regained her smile and exited the room, content.

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Meanwhile, it was all cold and quiet in the Sierra Hotel's lobby. Edmond and Margaret were occupying a sofa each in the guest lounge. Edmond was lying flat on the sofa, asleep, while Margaret was dozing off with her hand supporting her head.

"A phone call! A phone call!"

Her ringtone abruptly rang, causing Margaret to jump up in surprise and immediately open her eyes. When she saw Edmond asleep and snoring, she was so speechless that she rolled her eyes at him.

Then, she checked her phone and saw that it was her investor who called. She quickly took the phone to a nearby corner and answered the call.

Just as she put the phone to her ear and did not even speak a word yet, the person on the other end of the line happily said, "How are things going, Miss Ainsley? I assume the contract has been signed, right? When are we going to have our celebratory drinks?"

"I'm sorry, President Brooks," Margaret pursed her lips and muttered awkwardly. "We have not seen Miss Cardashian yet."

"What?" President Brook's attitude immediately changed. "Are you kidding me, Miss Ainsley? Or are you planning to leave me out and earn everything yourself?"

"Of course not, President Brooks! I truly haven't gotten it done yet." She struggled to explain it out and could only walk back and forth angrily. Seeing that Edmond was still sleeping, she kicked him awake and, while blocking her phone's microphone, said, "Wake up now!"

Edmond awoke immediately after being kicked to the ground, looking confused.

President Brooks' voice became eerie. "Margaret Ainsley, don't try to fool me. I've asked around about it. Cardashian is Anastasia White, your good friend! It's impossible for you to be incapable of handling her!"

"What did you say?" Margaret was completely stupefied. "Anastasia is Cardashian? How is this possible?"

Everyone who knew Anastasia knew that she was completely tone deaf. Margaret had always suspected that Maestro Yorkson had his own special reason that no one knew about for taking Anastasia away seven years ago.

But now she was told that Anastasia was the genius pianist. That was definitely a castle in the sky!

Margaret began to wonder if Anastasia's pregnancy had somehow instilled in her a musical talent.

"You are not aware of that?" President Brooks asked inquisitively. "Did you both fall out? If that's the case, I'm going to withdraw my investment."

Hearing that, Margaret immediately regained her rationality. "That's nonsense! My relationship with her is all good. I know her well, and I believe she is just thinking of surprising me. Don't worry, President Brooks. I'll definitely get the contract settled!"

"I am looking forward to it, then." He hung up the phone, feeling relieved.

Margaret, on the other hand, angrily hung up the phone as well, her face red with rage.

"What did President Brooks say?" Edmond restlessly asked after picking himself up from the ground.

"What would he say other than reminding us not to cause him losses?" she retorted with a gloomy face. "What we have to worry about now is Anastasia. Do you know she is the Cardashian we are looking for?"

"What?! That's impossible! Isn't she born with no musical talent at all?" Edmond even laughed at Anastasia for quite some time because of this.

"I don't know whether she is talented or not, but we are truly the stupid ones. We couldn't even recognize our fortune goddess when she was right in front of us! This deal is doomed!" Margaret growled in a fit of pique.

Edmond knew that she was blaming him for not conducting his investigation properly, which caused her to be reprimanded by President Brooks. Hence, he didn't dare to respond to her words.

Margaret, on the other hand, simply rolled her eyes at him and walked away after grabbing her bag.

"Where are you going? Are you really quitting?" he yelled.

She did not answer. Instead, she walked straight out of the hotel and called Anastasia.

They would be broke long ago if she was like Edmond, all words but no actions.

Meanwhile, Elise was staring at her phone, which indicated a phone call from Margaret. She deliberately waited a few seconds before rejecting it.

Then, the call came again, and Elise repeated what she did earlier.

She smiled as she looked at Margaret's repeated calls. Margaret's reaction time appeared to be not as fast as before, since she only made her calls to Elise now.

At this point of time, Elise's phone began to vibrate again.

She assumed the call was from Margaret and prepared to turn off her phone. However, when she looked at the phone, she realized that it was from Alexander's personal number. Hence, she answered it.

"What are you doing? Why did you take so long to answer the call?" Alexander's low voice resonated from the phone's speaker.

"Nothing. It's just that I've just returned to the country and forgot to activate the phone's anti-harassment mode." She was in a great mood. "How dare you call me so openly this late at night, Mr. Griffith? Are you not afraid of being found out?" Elise teased while leaning against the window.