

# Cooler Girl in Town Chapter 831

## Chapter 831 Public Display of Affection

Jessamine's facial expression stiffened in an instant, and she looked at Alexander in astonishment. Then, she couldn't help thinking, He's so blatantly defending Anastasia now? As expected, a woman's sixth sense is always accurate. Because of Anastasia's appearance, Alexander suggested an early termination of our contract.

"Mr. Griffith. Miss Jessamine. It's time to enter the hall." The server's reminder interrupted Jessamine's thoughts, and she quickly suppressed her surging jealousy.

Then, she held her head high as she caught up with Alexander's pace and entered the concert hall. Regardless of what happens in the future, at least at this moment, I'm still the future Mrs. Griffith, and I'll be able to retain my honor as long as I keep this status. The concert started not long after they were seated.

Unlike usual, Jessamine's attention was all on the concert hall's audience today. Her gaze swept across every corner of the front row seats calmly. She only retracted her gaze in satisfaction and focused on looking straight ahead with a confident and determined eye once she confirmed that Anastasia and her children were nowhere to be seen. I was right. As expected, Anastasia and her children are not at the same level as us all.

Jessamine smiled dazedly as she listened to the music. It was as if the music had a magical power to put a smile on her face. So she kept smiling for more than an hour, and the muscles on her face got a little stiff by the time the concert ended.

At this moment, the staff suddenly bent down and rushed toward the spot about half a meter in front of the stage. The team then hurriedly retreated after leaving three small benches.

After a while, with his hands holding Alexia and Mimi, Irvin ran out from behind the curtain on the side of the stage. Then, they sat side by side on the three small benches.

Jessamine's pupils shrank in shock, and she abruptly sat up straight. What?! They're really sitting in the front?! What's more, they sit on the seats that are specially added?! I don't understand! What's going on here?!

Before Jessamine could comprehend the situation, the host took the microphone and returned to stand in the spotlight. Then, the headlights on the stage went out, and the staff removed the musical arrangement of the previous repertoire behind him, leaving only a piano in the end.

"Everyone must have wished to continue listening to the music, am I right? Fret not. Today, our orchestra has invited a mysterious guest to make an appearance at the finale. I believe everyone will be able to return home to their heart's content after listening to the performance by our mysterious guest. Now, let us welcome Maestro Yorkson's protégé, Miss Cardashian, to bring us a wonderful recital of "Swan Lake"!"

At once, thunderous applause sounded throughout the entire concert hall.

In the blurry darkness on the stage, a slender figure slowly walked toward the piano and finally sat down gracefully.

Jessamine's heart was in her mouth when she saw this. In that instant, she could feel panic ensnaring her heart like a vine, and she chanted in her mind, It better not be Anastasia! Please let it be someone else!

Thunk—

The lights in the hall went out. Seconds later, the spotlight made a big circle as it followed the music that kept the audience at the edge of their seats as they tried to guess just who this mysterious performer was. Then, finally, the spotlights focused and shone on the stage.

Just as Jessamine feared, Elise appeared on stage. She wore a champagne-colored dress, and her hair was done in an elegant updo. Then, she lifted her hands as naturally as a river following its course, placed all her fingers on the piano keys after taking a short breath, and started playing the repertoire that touched the audience's heartstrings.

Her opening performance alone had earned her another round of applause from the audience.

Even Alexander, sitting on the side of the concert hall, listened to her performance with relish.

Meanwhile, Jessamine was rigid with shock on her seat like she had been struck by lightning. Anastasia is actually Cardashian?! The woman whose talent had shocked the

world is actually a single mother of two?! And there I was still recklessly inviting Anastasia to compare notes together just now! Wasn't that just like me displaying my meager skills before an expert and humiliating myself? Most importantly, I even made a remark about Anastasia's children being uneducated in front of Alexander! Yet, in reality, the two little fellows might have known the piano maestros since childhood and have no class distinction. Great. I'm being deemed as a petty woman for no reason, and all my efforts to humble myself have gone to waste!

As soon as the recital of the repertoire ended, the audience immediately stood up and gave her thunderous applause to pay their highest respect to such a wonderful recital. Finally, under the appreciative gazes of the masses, Anastasia rose to her feet and thanked the audience gracefully.

Meanwhile, Jessamine missed the timing and stood up slightly later than the rest of the audience. Yet, just when she stood up, she saw a staff member run out quickly from behind the curtain and hand a bouquet of roses to Alexander.

Alexander took the bouquet of roses, checked his outfit, and tidied himself. Once he did that, he moved his feet, preparing to make his way to the stage to present Anastasia with the bouquet of roses.

Jessamine hurriedly grabbed his sleeve and begged him lowly. "I'm still here. Can't you give me a little respect in front of these people?"

Nonetheless, Alexander was unimpressed by her words. "I remember that this was also written in the contract, no? You should cooperate and act like a graceful, gentle ex at moments like this."

"But why must it be an occasion like this?" Jessamine asked in frustration, "This is too high-profile. What will others think of me if you present her this bouquet?"

"You should've considered this before you signed the contract," Alexander said as he withdrew his hand indifferently. Then, he added again, "How can my feelings for her be visible if I don't make it flashy?"

Once he said those words, he walked up to the stage without hesitation. He gave Elise the bouquet of roses in his hand with a flourish as he praised lowly, "As expected of my wife, your piano skills are still as excellent as ever."

As he spoke, he directly spread his arms and continued to say, "Care to give your loyal audience a hug, Miss Cardashian?"

Elise didn't know what to do with the man before her. But, she wasn't going to deny that this surprised her. Hence, she briefly gave him a light hug and immediately released him. Alexander's daringness truly caught me off guard.

As expected, such a public display of affection naturally raised a storm of conjecture.

"Did you see that? The wealthiest man in town has a new target!"

"But the two of them seem like a perfect match. They look similar to one another."

"It's good to be wealthy, isn't it? So no one dares to make harsh criticism against you even if you're being greedy and insatiable."

"Where did Alexander find these women? They're all women's role models. I would've gone on stage and stirred up trouble if it were me. Yet, Jessamine can actually still watch as this sight unravels in front of her so calmly!"

In the meantime, Jessamine stood still expressionlessly. Her hands that hung by her side clenched her skirt tightly in barely concealed rage and envy, and her face was livid with anger. No doubt, it was an exciting sight for the audience.

Elise and Alexander stood side by side on the stage, allowing reporters to take close-ups to their heart's content.

Elise only left Alexander again and walked toward the host after the flashing light of the camera continued for several minutes. Once she thought enough was enough, she politely requested the host for his microphone and announced proudly, "Everyone, thank you for coming to the musical concert tonight. In addition to tonight's repertoire, I plan to publish a personal autobiography in Cittadel. I welcome all of you who have great taste and are brave enough to introduce me to the publishers so that they can come and negotiate a collaboration with me."

At the same time, Margaret, watching the live broadcast in front of the TV, smashed the remote control in her hand toward the TV screen.

"Anastasia, you b\*tch! You're neither enticed by the carrot nor brow-beaten by the stick, yet you actually wish to surpass me and publish your own autobiography?! Dream on! In that case, may the best woman win!"

As Margaret spoke, she whisked out her phone and issued a notice to the entire publishing industry. 'Bankruptcy awaits whichever publisher dares to accept and negotiate a collaboration deal with Anastasia White!'

...

After the musical concert, Alexander and Jessamine were more estranged than before despite still looking calm on the surface.

Alexander still held onto his mannerism as a gentleman and drove Jessamine's two children to school as usual.

Since he knew that this day was the international school's parent-child event, Alexander stayed behind with Jessamine to accompany her children.

After they had engaged in various activities all morning, a child's soft voice suddenly sounded not far away just when Alexander was about to take a quick break.

"Mr. Handsome!"

## Cooldest Girl in Town Chapter 832

### Chapter 832 Must You Really Fight Me?

Alexander turned, saw Alexia's infatuated smile, and he could not help but smile sweetly. On the other hand, Irvin pulled a face as if someone owed him millions. Alexander could not even let out another smile when he saw his son. He knew he indeed owed his son something.

Elise led the children over to greet Jessamine. "Hello, Mr. Griffith, Miss Jessamine." "What a coincidence, Anastasia. We meet again." Jessamine immediately stood beside Alexander,

trying to show off her identity as Mrs. Griffith, when she saw Anastasia walking over. The way she spoke was as if she was facing an enemy. "Alexander accompanies me to bring my children to school every day. I don't recall seeing you around."

"Miss White has just returned from abroad, and her children are raised abroad. How could you have possibly met her?" Alexander took the initiative to reply to Jessamine.

Jessamine's complexion changed subtly when Alexander answered the question on Anastasia's behalf. Still, she quickly calmed down and agreed, "Indeed, this international primary school is good for the kids' learning development. You should send your kids here if you're financially capable."

"Well, it seems that I have made the right choice by choosing this school." Elise smiled lightly.

At that moment, Alexander's cell phone rang. He answered the call and walked aside. "Excuse me for a bit."

After he walked away, Jessamine took the opportunity to invite Elise to talk, "Miss White, let's talk somewhere quiet?"

Elise thought about Jessamine's proposal for a while and agreed to it. "Irvin, bring your two younger sisters somewhere else to play."

After the two sent their children away, they found a stone bench nearby and sat side by side.

It was only after a while that Jessamine started narrating her own story.

"A year ago, I was still a single mother. In addition to taking care of my two children, I also had to worry about preventing my ex-husband, who was abusive, from harassing me. I only met Alexander later. He is a gentleman and solved my ex-husband-issue for me. Since then, I can finally sleep peacefully at night."

Alexander is the only good thing in my life, and I can't live without him. Miss White, you just returned from overseas and have your own career. I can already predict that many people will pursue you in the future. How about letting Alexander go so my children and I can continue being with him?"

They were both intelligent people, so Elise need not pretend to be confused about what Jessamine said. Hence, she spoke forthrightly, "Miss Jessamine, you think too highly of me. I cannot possibly determine the happiness of you and your children. Given how Mr. Griffith likes to be fickle in his affection, I believe there would be other women if it were not for me. Besides, you can count on Mr. Griffith's character that he would not allow anyone to bully you there, even if you two break up. So, Miss Jessamine, don't scare yourself."

Jessamine knew that asking Elise to give up on Alexander was futile, so she questioned Elise expressionlessly, "Must you really fight me on this matter?"

Elise was not intimidated by Jessamine's ghastly gaze. Instead, she smiled profoundly. "Have you forgotten how you became Alexander's fiancée? I believe it was also through fighting the previous woman. So if you and Mr. Griffith are really a match made in heaven, no one else would be able to take over your place. What do you think?"

Elise finally understood why Alexander was reluctant to marry Jessamine when she saw how Jessamine's resentful expression.

People always said, 'touch pitch and be defiled', and it was especially true in this case. Elise knew that Jessamine was more difficult to deal with than the other women Alexander used as a confusion tactic to cover up the truth. Obviously, Jessamine had forgotten that no love was involved between her and Alexander—the only thing that governed the so-called relationship was merely a contract.

The two faced each other in silence but were at loggerheads.

At this time, the person in charge of the school's admissions office approached them.

"Miss Jessamine, Miss White, I'm really sorry. I have some bad news for you both. There are only two places left in the elite class you applied for, and since you both have two children, the remaining places are obviously not enough to accommodate all four of them. So I'm afraid one of your children might need to join the regular class."

"First come, first serve," Jessamine replied forcefully. Her children were already studying at the kindergarten that was part of this international primary school's ecosystem. So, it was only reasonable that her children could learn here. While it was her b\*stard ex-husband's fault that her children's education was delayed, now that the issue was solved, her children should be able to continue studying here.

The person in charge frowned and looked like he was placed in a difficult position. Although Jessamine was Alexander's fiancée, Anastasia's children's quotas were given by Smith Co. Besides, Alexander and Anastasia were seen flirting at the concert a few days ago. Although Smith Co. told him not to let anyone know, it was challenging for him to tell whether Jessamine or Anastasia was more important to Alexander.

"What's the matter?" Alexander walked over and asked the person in charge, who then repeated the matter. He lowered his eyes and thought for a moment before asking the person in charge, "How about if I donate 10 million to the school under my own name? Can the school add two more places to the elite class?"

"I must say, your offer is very tempting. But I'm sorry, Mr. Griffith, the elite class is the signature of this school. In order to ensure the quality of teaching, we must strictly control the number of students. I'm really sorry, but I must reject your offer as we cannot set this precedent." The person in charge was absolutely embarrassed when he talked, but he gave another compromise solution. "The children can take the entrance test, and we'll assign them to classes according to their strengths. This is fair and just. What do you think?"

"Of course!" Jessamine agreed confidently. She may not be as good as Anastasia at playing the piano, but she knew how to educate her children, and she was definitely not inferior to any mother. Most importantly, her children's grades had always been outstanding, so there was nothing to worry about. Her children would win back the face that she had lost before.

Elise hesitated for a while, worried whether Irvin's test results might be too ostentatious.

"There will be three tests: language, Math, and English. They shouldn't be too difficult," the person in charge said.

Only then did Elise dispel her concerns. "Alright then, let's do it."

He invited all of them to a classroom. The four children sat side by side in the middle of the classroom, whereas the person in charge was invigilating in front. Alexander and the others waited at the back of the classroom.

The test paper was divided into three subjects—French, Math, and English, and the test time for each subject was 45 minutes.

After about two hours, all four children handed in their answers. Thirty minutes later, the person in charge completed the marking.



After summing up the score, he stood up and bowed slightly at Elise. "I'm sorry, Miss White, but according to the test results, your two children are not up to the standard in French and Math except for English. So, they can only join the regular class."

He then turned and smiled at Jessamine. "Miss Jessamine, congratulations. Your two children have a good foundation and can join the elite class."

Jessamine raised her eyebrows proudly while condescendingly saying to Elise, "Thanks for the opportunity, Miss White."

"It's nothing. Your children deserved it." But, frankly, Elise did not take this matter so seriously.

"Miss Jessamine, shall we take the kids for registration?" The person in charge tried flattering Jessamine because her children were more brilliant and would definitely please Alexander more in the future. So, he naturally wanted to curry favor with her.

"Please lead the way," said Jessamine while holding Alexander's hand. "Let's go."