

# Coollest Girl in Town Chapter 866

## Chapter 866 A Downgraded Counterattack

Alexia mischievously stuck out her tongue. "Bleh..."

The awkwardness of that question made Jamie palm his forehead, but when he heard the increasingly aggressive flute and piano tunes competing with each other, he composed himself and swung the French horn before her. "Irwin is being bullied. Do you want to help him?"

"Yes!" Alexia shouted. "Very good. I'll teach you how to play this. Watch carefully. All you need to do is to use your fingers to push these buttons and blow with all your might. Then, just change the notes quickly."

"Do, Re, Mi, Fa, So, La, Ti." Jamie played a few notes with the mini French horn and then cleaned the mouthpiece with a wet wipe before handing it to Alexia. "Try it."

Narissa had taught him how to play the mini French horn and he only learned the basics because he thought it was fun. It was only after a while when he found out that she wanted to ruin Alexander's engagement party with it.

That woman always has such strange but interesting ideas. Holding the mini French horn between her hands, Alexia played with it but showed no intention of practicing it.

Just as Jamie was about to urge her, she suddenly pressed on the buttons, put her lips to the mouthpiece, and blew out a perfect note. Then, she began to do a run of notes. "Do Re Mi Mi Mi, Re Mi Re So."

Jamie's eyes lit up. "Do you know how to play?"

"Of course." Alexia blinked her beautiful eyes, which made her look cute and lively. "Why didn't you say so?"

"You didn't ask."

"..."

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Feeling resigned, he wondered why children nowadays were so difficult to deal with. Also, were they not staying abroad since they were born? How could one know how to play the flute while the other knew how to play the mini French horn?

"Alright, alright. Let's leave the details aside." He quickly changed the topic. "Now, it's time to make the unimaginable happen!"

"Come on." He hugged Alexia in his arms again and turned to leave. "Let's head back to the banquet and add some fuel to the fire!"

...

Back at the venue, ten minutes had passed, but both children were still playing their instruments. None of them were willing to admit defeat.

Fortunately, both of them were equally talented, so no matter how long they were playing, the crowd had no complaints.

At that moment, a sharp note from the mini French horn suddenly sounded into the room. Then, a cheery wedding march tune began to play and spread throughout the venue.

Once the loud mini French horn reverberated throughout the room, everyone made way for whoever was playing the mini French horn.

Immediately, the pianist went out of flow and Jessamine's son consecutively played a few wrong notes. Although he was able to make a comeback, he still could not hide the few ear-piercing mistakes from these noble guests.

Meanwhile on Irwin's side, he was completely immersed in his performance as if he had become one with the flute. Not only was he not affected by the sound of the mini French horn, he even changed his key and started to play along with the mini French horn. The harmony immediately turned into a lively tune.

Just as the crowd was confused about who was spoiling the mood, Jamie walked arrogantly toward the stage with Alexia playing the mini French horn on his shoulders.

As they neared the stage, Alexia played the mini French horn even louder.

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Meanwhile, Irwin could feel the sound right before him, so he slowly opened his eyes. When he saw his sister, he smiled adoringly and cleverly improvised his playing to match hers.

The two had been playing instruments this way ever since they were abroad. There were even times when they used three to four instruments together, so playing with only a flute and a mini French horn was already considered beginner level for them. So, naturally, they were able to play together in tacit agreement.

While under the attack of the siblings' strange duet, Jessamine's son lost his tempo. He held on for a while longer before his piano was the first to stop, which also announced his defeat.

After that, Irwin and Alexia also stopped playing.

The results were clear. Irwin, who everyone assumed would lose, was able to withstand the pressure and win against Jessamine's son.

On the stage, Jessamine's expression turned dark as coal.

A French horn ruined her romantic engagement party. Now, even her farewell party was ruined by a mini French horn!

What did I do to you, French horn?!

The whole venue was plunged into silence as everyone placed their attention on the two children on stage.

A long while later, Jessamine's son appeared from behind the piano with a defeated expression as he weakly announced to the crowd, "I lost."

Once he finished, he lowered his head and began to cry. His large tears fell from his eyes and he did not even have the courage to wipe them away.

Feeling distressed for her brother, Jessamine's daughter ran over and grabbed her brother's sleeve, trying to comfort him, "Are you alright?"

However, the boy had lost his dignity, so he was not in the mood to reply to her.

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The more she watched her brother cry, the more anxious she became. She turned to Irwin and ran to him.

"You're the one who bullied my brother!"

Alexander keenly noticed the situation and quickly grabbed Irwin. Meanwhile, the young girl missed and fell straight onto the stage before bursting into tears. The situation had gone out of control at this point.

After setting Irwin down, Alexander coldly ordered the servant on the side, "Come over and bring the child away."

"Yes, sir!"

A male servant ran up the stage and toward Irwin before kneeling beside him, wanting to carry him away.

However, Alexander kicked the servant away. "Are you dumb or blind? I meant the other two!"

"Yes, sir. Right away!"

The servant got to his feet, grabbed the children with each of his hands, and carried Jessamine's children off the stage while the mother trailed behind.

Now that the three had gone away, the atmosphere became particularly strange.

Today was Jessamine's son's birthday, after all, but Alexander had chased them away. What was the meaning of this?

Standing on the stage while sweeping his gaze across the crowd below, Alexander pondered for a moment before snatching the microphone from the emcee. He had decided to face the situation openly.

"Everyone, Miss Jessamine and I have conflicting personalities, so we have decided to cancel our engagement. From today onwards, we'll be interacting with each other as friends. Today's events are only a small argument between children, so I hope that everyone can still enjoy your time here. Please excuse me while I tend to some personal matters."

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Afterward, he stuffed the microphone back into the emcee's hand before turning toward Irwin. "Come with me."

Meanwhile, Jamie also silently followed behind them with Alexia in his arms.

Noticing the situation, Elise also silently followed them.

Without Alexander there, gossip spread like wildfire across the entire venue.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. Now that problems have appeared, it's quite clear who has Alexander's support. Did you see how protective he was just now? It seems like Anastasia isn't a push-over!"

"It hasn't been long since her return, yet she's able to capture Alexander's heart. Do any of you know about her background?"

"Believe it or not, the Griffith Family would definitely be under the Whites' control!"

" ... "

...

Inside the spacious lounge, Jessamine stood dejectedly in the middle of the room and completely ignored her crying children beside her.

Meanwhile, Alexander sat in the seat in front of her and questioned her with a serious expression, "Are you going to say it yourself or do you want me to have someone get to the bottom of this?"

"Hah." She looked at him with contempt as she spoke with her eyebrow raised, "What's there to investigate? What did my son say wrong? If they aren't better than us, what right do they have to replace us?"

"Now that your son lost, you should've accepted the reality, right?" Jamie interrupted.

"Yes, I lost, but I won't admit it. I didn't lose to Ansatasia White. I lost to Alexander; I lost because he is a man who's never satisfied with what he has. I lost to a completely heartless man!"

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# Cooler Girl in Town Chapter 867

## Chapter 867 Replacing Me With Me

Since Jessamine had the reason and 'evidence', she looked at Alexander and accused him before turning her attention to Elise. "Anastaisa, do you think you've won?"

"This man..." She pointed at Alexander while she complained reluctantly, "Is heartless. You and I are the same. We're just a substitute for him to remember his dead wife. Sooner or later, he'll treat you like how he did to me. He will discard you like trash!"

Meanwhile, Elise wanted to say, I am the dead wife you're talking about. Can't I replace me with me? Obviously, since she had to hide her identity, she acted like a winning mistress and announced, "I'll just replace the place Elise Sinclair has in his heart."

"Hah. So many women have failed before you. Who do you think you are? Do you think he likes children? Look at me!" Jessamine did not believe her.

"She's Anastasia White and I'm willing to let her replace that person!" Alexander domineeringly proclaimed.

How can another man's wife and children compare to his own?

Smiling sarcastically, Jessamine retorted, "How touching. Isn't that how you treated me before? You gave me whatever I asked for, but what about now? You wouldn't even spare me a glance anymore. How much do you think your promises and protection are worth?"

As Elise continued to watch, she sighed and shook her head. Humans shouldn't be greedy because once a person is overcome with greed, it will be hard to satisfy the desire, and that person will never be happy.

In fact, Jessamine could have treated this situation like the other women in Alexander's life. The others saw the contract as a business deal. Once they did their part, they would take the money and not have to worry about going poor for the rest of their lives.

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However, she had to fall for a man that was not hers and even used her children to get him. In the end, it was herself who ruined her family's happiness.

"Time will prove my words, but that's not something you should be bothered with. Take your children, leave, and start your own life with them."

After Elise said that, she shook her head at Alexander, hoping that he would not make things difficult for them.

Of course, Alexander would not reject her, so he asked his assistant to bring them away.

Meanwhile, Jessamine mustered up her courage and refused to let anyone come near her. "Don't touch my children. We'll leave on our own!"

In the end, the three left the venue under the surveillance of people from Smith Co..

Once she left, Alexander looked at Alexia, walked over, and carried her in his arms before asking with a frown, "Alexia, tell me. Who asked you to play the mini French horn in public?"

"It was my Godfather!" she answered without even giving it a second thought and directly exposed Jamie.

Meanwhile, Jamie found it funny and said, "I even chose the tune. Isn't it cheery? Haha!"

Alexander's face darkened as a cold glint flashed across his eyes. "Did you forget that she's a girl?"

"What's wrong with her being a girl? Girls shouldn't be defined by any rules. Didn't you see how well she played that tune? She's an absolute genius!" Jamie was still feeling good about himself. He felt proud for having such a talented goddaughter.

Rolling his eyes, Alexander reprimanded, "You and Narissa are such a good match."

The happiness Jamie felt instantly fell. "Hey, why are you mentioning her all of sudden?"

Seeing that the culprit was not feeling any sense of guilt, Alexander focused on changing his daughter's mind. "Alexia, promise me that you won't play with the mini French horn anymore."

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"Why? It's a fun instrument to play!" She was still feeling excited.

"When have you ever seen a princess carrying around a large French horn?" he gently implied.

"Oh, my!" Alexia opened her arms excitedly. "A French horn-playing Princess! That's so cool!"

Feeling at a loss for words, Alexander turned to Jamie and looked at him with murderous eyes.

Sensing that something was not right, Jamie laughed sheepishly and tried to find an excuse to escape. "Hehe. About that. I think I forgot to turn off the burner in my kitchen. I should hurry back. Goodbye everyone!"

Before he even finished his words, he was gone.

Elise glanced at the door and started to feel worried. "Do you think Jessamine will expose the contract?"

"She won't," he affirmed.

"How are you so sure?" She was confused.

Alexander turned to look at her with a determined gaze. "Because she's a mother."

No mother would disregard her children's safety.

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Inside a standard residential area in Tissote.

After dinner, Lyra pulled Adelpha into the living room to try on some clothes.

Since Adelpha had been staying in the countryside for seven years and had finally come home, Lyra wanted to compensate her daughter for all those missed years.

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Halfway through the dress fitting, Lyra held Adelpha's rough hands as tears of distress fell from her eyes. "Those years must have been difficult for you. Look at your hands. How much hard work did you do to get such rough hands?"

Thinking of her past, Adelpha felt saddened and pouted her lips too.

"Since you know how hard it is to be a farmer, you should be more obedient in the future. If you ever cause trouble for your mother and I again, I will make sure you stay in the countryside for the rest of your life." Despite the sentimental occasion, Onyx did not forget to warn Adelpha.

"Mom, did you hear that?" Adelpha sobbed and acted like a spoiled child in her mother's arms.

While hugging her daughter in her arms, Lyra scolded, "Haven't you said enough during dinner? We're finally reunited, so why do you have to spoil the mood by saying that? White, I'm telling you, I've already made up my mind. I only have one daughter, and no one is to take her away from me!"

After that, she turned to look at Adelpha and immediately returned to being a kind mother. "There, there. Don't be afraid. I'll bring you out for a blind date tomorrow and find you a husband that loves you. After you have a home and not have to rely on your father, he won't be able to do anything to you!"

Speechless, Onyx said, "You're doting on her too much. You'll regret it someday!"

Once he said that, he threw the newspaper in his hand on the table and picked up the remote to turn on the television.

As he was angry with the mother-daughter pair, he irritably switched channels. After going through a few channels, he abruptly stopped his movement and stared at the television with a heavy expression.

It was an entertainment news channel and the host was reporting on a rich man's personal life. That rich man just happened to be Alexander.

Though the news was not anything strange and it was not the first time Onyx saw such news, he was shocked when he saw the woman standing beside Alexander.

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"Isn't that Anastasia?" Lyra was quick to discover what was wrong. She let go of Adelpha's hand, sat on the couch beside her before, and craned her neck to observe the woman inside the screen better. "That's right. It's her, but why is she with Alexander?"

Hearing that, Adelpha froze as her hands that were beside her subconsciously clenched tightly. Her eyes were filled with rage and unwillingness as she stared at the screen.

That was supposed to be her position, but Anastasia had stolen it!

Although they had not been in contact for seven years, Alexander had never said that they were over. He was clearly waiting for her return, but that b\*tch Anastasia took advantage of her absence and stole her man!

Back then, Anastasia took away her place as Danilo Yorkson's apprentice and caused her to suffer hardships in the countryside for seven years. Now, she stole the man she loved dearly. That b\*tch must be fated to ruin my life!

"The news on my phone says that Alexander has publicly cancelled his previous engagement for the sake of Anastasia!" Lyra held her phone and read the news as if she had discovered something very interesting.

## Cooler Girl in Town Chapter 868

### Chapter 868 Distance Influences Affection

"Let me see!" Onyx anxiously grabbed Lyra's phone. He read multiple entertainment news consecutively and his expression became complicated. When Anastasia came back from abroad, she was heavily in debt. What does Alexander see in her?

Could he have paid for all her debts? If so, it means she has changed from being a stone to a gem, right?

Now that her status has risen, does that mean the White Family can do whatever we want now? As Onyx thought of that, an undetectable smile appeared on his face; even he himself did not realize how cunning his smile was.

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Ever since he caused his good old friend to be sent to jail, people in the industry had been giving him the cold shoulder while those in his company had constantly been giving him a hard time as well. After suffering from such treatment for a long time, the arrogance in his bones was all gone.

His only hope was to make a name for himself and could someday hold his head up high. He did not expect the heavens would answer to him and give him a chance to realize his dream!

"It seems like we're really going to become in-laws with the Griffith Family!" Lyra was so excited and held Onyx's hand while saying, "Dear, we won't have to watch our spendings anymore!"

Her words were exactly what Onyx was thinking, but he did not affirm her words out of saving face. However, his actions meant he tacitly agreed.

While the two were busy celebrating, Adelpha felt like she had been doused in cold water and felt chills running through her body.

"You're putting your hopes on Anastasia? I think you should forget it. If she really wanted you guys to live a better life, she wouldn't have let you find out about such marvelous news on TV, would she? The truth is that she thinks that the White Family is a burden, so she deliberately hid this from us!"

Sighing, Lyra added, "You're right. Back when she was heavily in debt, we chose to sever ties with her and move away, so she must still hate us for that."

Onyx slammed his hand on the table and stood up. "What nonsense are you talking about? Severed ties with her? We're a family. We're connected by blood and share the same tacit understanding. Is that something that's easily severed? Raising her is my responsibility, and without me, would she have the happy life she has today? I'll personally pay them a visit tomorrow and see for myself whether Anastasia would be that heartless as to watch me, her biological father, live off the streets!"

...

After leaving the banquet, Jamie went to a nightclub to get drunk.

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**COOLEST GIRL IN TOWN**

He booked a private room for himself and called a group of wine girls over to drink and play with him. Later in the night, he was so drunk that he dizzily leaned against the couch. At times, he even found it hard to breathe.

While in a daze, he heard shouts from the corridor outside.

"Cut the act. You're here to sell yourself. Do you think you're some young lady from a rich family?"

"Knock it off! I'm bringing her home with me, so don't you touch her!"

"Hey, buddy. Charissa has the Keller Family backing her, so even if you don't show her any respect, you should still think about who's behind her!"

"Scram!"

After the chaotic shouts died down, Jamie heard a familiar voice. "F\*ck you! I've had enough of you!"

That shout was followed by the sound of a glass bottle shattering after hitting something hard. "You b\*tch! How dare you try to disfigure me! If I let you leave this club today, I'll spell my name backwards! Get her!"

"Come on!" The man and his companions went all out on Charissa. Although security guards were protecting her, the drunk man was furious as he swung his fists and legs without care.

Bang! A loud bang sounded and Jamie saw Charissa's face being pinned on the clear glass pane on the door. Inhaling a deep breath, he grabbed the whiskey bottle on the table, dashed outside, and hit the man pinning Charissa to the ground with it.

Then, he quickly pulled her and ran away before the others could react. The group of men was hot on their tail whereas the duo ran a few miles before finally managing to lose them by hiding under a tunnel under the bridge.

A gust of cold wind started blowing and Jamie felt dizzy again. He plopped onto the stairs by the riverside and dazedly asked, "Why are you doing this?"

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"It's my business. It doesn't concern you." Charissa sat down beside him. "Once a buddy, always a buddy. If you're facing any difficulties, you can tell me anytime." He narrowed his eyes and spoke in a lazy tone like he was about to fall asleep.

"Who wants to be your buddy?" Charissa stubbornly retorted. After she said that, both of them fell silent. A long while later, she finally piped up. "Why are you alone? Where's Narissa?"

Jamie stayed silent and pursed his lips. Turning to face him, Charissa felt wickedly excited, "Did you guys get into a fight? No way. You guys broke up?"

Without waiting for his reply, she continued to confirm her words, "No, I know! You don't like Narissa. It was all her wishful thinking, right?"

He still remained silent. Back when Narissa was still around, he was afraid to admit he liked her. Now that she was gone, he was afraid to admit he had no feelings for her. What a coward.

However, Charissa thought he had admitted to it, so she looked at him for a while longer before leaning in to place her hand on his thigh before moving it upward. "You want it, do you? Why don't I help you?"

While she spoke, she leaned in to kiss him. Just as she was about to touch him, he turned his head and avoided her.

Frustrated, Charissa sat back down. "Sometimes, I wonder what goes on in your head. If you don't like me, why bother taking care of me?"

Heaving a deep sigh, Jamie staggered to his feet. "I'll send you home." "No need." As she was feeling awkward, she did not want to stay with him any longer, so she turned and left.

He stumbled back onto the road and walked back while fishing out his phone. Then, he opened WhatsApp to locate Narissa's chatbox before playing the voice messages she sent.

The silent and gloomy road suddenly became lively.

"Jamie, I wanna eat from the restaurant by the intersection. Go over there and buy me some food!"

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"Hey, you b\*stard! I'm starving to death. Where are you?"

"Jamie Keller! If I ever be so kind as to modify you another car, I'm a worm!"

"Your highness is around the corner. Come out and greet her!"

As he listened to these voice messages, he laughed, but his eyes soon became filled with tears.

...

After sending off the guests, Alexander made Elise and her children stay the night.

Elise coaxed Alexia to sleep and returned to her room.

Just when she entered the door, a figure dashed out from behind the door. Before she could react, she had become Alexander's prey and was pinned to the wall.

An unexpected kiss landed on her lips and she suddenly felt dizzy from it.

With her last ounce of rationale, she pushed him away and warned silently, "The children are right next door. Behave yourself!"

Alexander mischievously raised his eyebrows and leaned even closer to her. "Do you know what 'distance influences attraction' means?"

"Stop." Elise feigned innocence. "Although we've been married for many years, my current identity isn't. If I were to move in with you, isn't that setting a wrong example to our daughter?"

"She wouldn't dare!" Alexander's voice was raised by a pitch. "I'll break her legs!"

"Tsk, ts, ts. You're such a vicious father. You haven't been with them for long and you're already thinking of abusing them," she joked.

"What I mean is to break the legs of the b\*stard that dared to lure my daughter. How could I bear to hurt my dear daughter?"

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"Aren't you afraid that your son would turn out like you? What if someone breaks his legs?"

"Men that aren't shameless can never get the girl."

"Hah! Alexander, you're being double-standard!"

## Cooler Girl in Town Chapter 869

### Chapter 869 Why Are You Bullying Mommy?

Alexander did not continue the topic and stared intently at her. His gaze gradually turned passionate and affectionate.

Then, he tidied up the scattered hair by her forehead. Although he was looking at Anastasia's face, he could still clearly see the outline of Elise's features; the more he looked at her face, the more beautiful he thought she was.

"Ellie, I can finally go back to the days where I can see you the moment I wake up."

Grabbing his hand, she used her face to rub against it. "Yes. We're finally together."

As they looked into each other's eyes, their passion was suddenly ignited.

After a few seconds of longing eye-contact, Alexander hugged Elise by her waist and turned around to enter the bedroom. He placed her on the bed and pressed himself on her.

Dense kisses rained down on her body, which made her twist uncontrollably.

Ugh...

They were unable to control their desire and Alexander could hear Elise's low pants beside his ear. Her moans were like a trigger that made the passion inside him burn even more. As such, his hands started to move downward.

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Right before she was about to lose her rationale, she blushed while biting her lip and hugging his face. She shook her head and said, "We can't."

"I'll be gentle." A fire was burning inside his eyes, but there was also a trace of fear and trepidation, making him look like a pitiful puppy.

Elise's heart softened instantly and she could not bring herself to refuse him.

Sensing that she had compromised, he immediately blocked her lips with a kiss as if he was afraid that she might change her mind. Then, he began his unbridled attack.

Just as the two were in the moment, the door suddenly burst open, and in ran an excited Alexia. "Mommy, Mommy. I want to sleep with you!"

After she said that, she raised her head and saw Alexander pinning Elise down on the bed.

"Ah!" she screamed in shock and angrily pointed at Alexander. "Mr. Handsome! How could you bully my mommy?"

The two adults stared at her for two seconds before realizing what was happening. Then, they quickly got up and each stood to the side.

While they were tidying up their clothes, Irwin heard the commotion and came into the room as well. He looked at their messy hair and raised his eyebrows as though he was used to seeing such a scene.

Meanwhile, Alexia added fuel to the fire and complained to her brother, "Irwin, Mr. Alexander was bullying Mommy. He was lying on top of her just now. How bad of him!"

Elise felt so embarrassed that she did not know where to place her hands. She then stomped her foot on Alexander's shoe and hinted at him with her eyes.

You caused this mess, so you deal with it!

The pain made Alexander scrunch his eyebrows and he scratched his eyebrows while feeling at a loss for words.

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It seemed like it was not an easy situation to explain to children, especially Irwin. His gaze revealed that he knew what was happening, so it would not be easy to fool him.

Fortunately for them, Irwin was caring enough to help them disguise the truth.

"Alexia, Mr. Alexander and Mommy are playing a game. It's a way grownups show that they like each other. Aren't you hoping that Mr. Alexander could become our daddy? Once Mommy plays a few more rounds of the game with him, you'll have your wish realized."

Blinking her shiny eyes, Alexia looked at him with her innocent eyes. "Really?"

"Of course. Don't you believe me?" he asked with a stoic face. "Alright, now. Let's not bother them anymore. I'm sleeping over with you."

After that, he nodded at Alexander and Elise, grabbed Alexia's hand, and led her out of the room. Ironically, he did not forget to close the door behind him as well.

A playful glint flashed across Alexander's eyes as he proudly praised, "As expected of my son."

Meanwhile in the corridor, Irwin asked while they were walking, "Alexia, do you want to have a younger sister or brother?"

"A sister," she answered.

"Isn't a brother better?" he half-heartedly asked while staring in front. "That way, me and our younger brother can protect you together."

"No, I want a younger sister!"

...

That night, Elise allowed Alexander to stay the night. However, they were afraid of attracting the children over, so they kept their hands to themselves.

It was a night of agony for Alexander as he had to hold in his desire.

It was not until dawn that he finally fell asleep dazedly.

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A moment after he fell asleep, Elise, who was beside him, pulled off the covers and was about to get out of bed.

Yet, Alexander pulled her back and trapped her in his embrace. Like a young puppy, he kept nudging against her. "Stay with me."

"I'm an early bird and the sun is already out. If we don't go out sooner, Irwin will start overthinking." She gently pushed his hands away.

"What can a seven to eight-year-old think?" His eyes were still closed when he said that.

Recalling the scene from yesterday night, she felt embarrassed again and slapped his back. "Please don't look down on your son's ability to assess the situation."

Alexander unreluctantly removed his hand and obediently sat up.

At such a moment, he wished his son was not so smart.

Elise put on her robe and entered the bathroom while Alexander sat on the bed, lost in his thoughts. A while later, he dashed into the bathroom and hugged her from behind. Then, he lazily placed his jaw on the nape of her neck and began rubbing his jaw against her.

"Alexander!" She felt both ticklish and numb from being pricked. "Your beard!"

However, he stubbornly stayed there.

Having no choice, she prepared some shaving foam and helped him shave his beard.

Although he shaved every day, there would be a large patch of stubble on his face the next day. As it was hard to shave the stubble, she had to be very careful when she helped him so that she would not injure him.

Watching her intent focus, Alexander suddenly felt the urge to play with her, so he leaned in with his face still filled with shaving foam and tried to kiss her.

Elise keenly dodged and exclaimed, "Stop playing around!"

Then, he snaked his arms around her waist and pulled her into his embrace before obediently getting into position. "If I stop messing around, will I get the privilege to have such treatment every day?"

Putting the shaving blade right up to his neck, she joked, "Any more tricks and I'll take your life!"

Unexpectedly, he raised his head arrogantly and said, "To be able to die in the hands of a beautiful woman like you, I will die a happy ghost."

"Ew..." A disdainful expression appeared on her face. "Alexander, I think you've become even more shameless."

The man did not reply to her, but there was a smile creeping up his lips.

Knock. Knock.

A servant announced their presence by the door.

"Mr. Griffith, Miss White's family are here. They said they have something they need to discuss with her personally and are waiting by the entrance."

Elise's happy mood instantly disappeared as she heavily dropped the shaving blade into the sink while turning on the faucet. "Jeez. They're so hard to get rid of. That family is dishonest and shameless. Just ask someone to chase them out and ignore them."

After thinking about it, Alexander turned and left the bathroom. "Bring them to the side hall and tell them I'll head over there once I'm done with work."

"Yes, sir."

"Are you really planning on meeting them?" She was feeling a little unhappy.

Faintly smiling, he explained, "I'm going to ignore them and make things difficult for them. If they are like how you described, they're only tough on the outside and timid within, so we won't have to worry about them causing trouble."

"If you wanna meet them, meet them yourself. I physically cannot face my family. Literally."

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To her, if she even looked at them, she would not be able to face the dead Elise Sinclair.

"There's no rush. Our family is finally reunited, so today is our family time."

## Cooler Girl in Town Chapter 870

### Chapter 870 "Extended a Lot of Care"

The Whites were invited into a palace-like mansion and began to feel dizzy. Before, they only knew Alexander was rich, but they did not know he was this rich.

To their knowledge, only the highest of leaders had the right to live in such a British-influenced mansion. "Dear, did you look around when we were walking in? This is such a big house. Even if we move in, there'll still be plenty of rooms!"

At the thought of the small two-bedroom with one living room house she was currently living in, Lyra began to devise a plan to stay here upon her arrival.

Onyx pushed her hand away and pretended to tidy up his clothes. "Watch your volume. If someone heard what you've just said, they'd think we don't have any life experiences!"

Pouting, Lyra secretly retorted that they indeed had never experienced anything like this, but because of her pride, she did rebuke him. Meanwhile, Adelpha did not listen to any of that as she was silently observing all the furniture in the room.

As expected from the richest man in the city, just one plain couch cost hundreds of thousands and the material it was made from was the best of its kind. It was impossible to be compared with the low-quality furniture that the Whites owned.

She chose a single couch and carefully sat on it. Then, she was instantly cradled by the couch and felt like she was sitting on a cloud as her body gradually relaxed.

At that moment, she felt like she was the hostess of this place.

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Suddenly, the light above her head was replaced with darkness as a dark shadow covered her face.

She irritatedly opened her eyes and saw Lyra's idiotic smile before her.

"Hehe. Dear Adelpha, how is it? Is the couch comfortable?"

Frowning in annoyance, Adelpha ignored her mother, got up from the couch, and walked away.

If Lyra had not been so useless and chased Anastasia away back then, everything here would have been hers and she would not have had to take advantage of someone else's things without shame.

The longer she stayed here, the more she felt that life was not fair.

Meanwhile, Onyx was able to stay composed and put on a father-in-law act as he found himself a seat. After that, he did not move an inch from his spot.

Today was considered to be the first official meeting between the father-in-law and son-in-law, so he had to act the part.

The family of three waited in the hall—each with their own thoughts—from 9.00AM to 7.00PM.

At 7.30PM, Onyx could not stand it anymore.

He rose to his feet and smashed the freshly-served cup of tea into pieces right before the servant.

"Is this how the Griffith Family treats their guests? We came all the way here, yet they ignored us for the whole day. What is the meaning of this?"

"Where is Alexander? Get him over here!"

The servant went forward to comfort him, "Mr. White, Mr. Griffith is busy with work. Please sit down and wait for a moment. He will come over as soon as he's finished with work. How about I serve you another cup of tea?"

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"This is already the eighth cup you served me!" Onyx was so pissed that he gestured with his hands. "Are you trying to make me drink to death?"

"Mr. White, you're twisting my words. If you don't want tea, how about I serve you some coffee?" The servant patiently served them.

Waving his hand to reject, Onyx threatened, "Quit talking nonsense. Go and get Alexander now, or else, I'll turn this place upside down!"

The moment he finished speaking, Alexander's loud voice came from the door.

"Why don't you start from the couch?"

Looking over, Onyx met Alexander's dark eyes and quickly closed his lips, suddenly turning mute.

With a snort, Alexander lazily blinked his eyes as he took off his gloves and entered the room. Then, he elegantly sat on the main couch, crossed his legs, and leaned his arms on the armrest. His attitude looked carefree, but the air felt like there was an invisible pressure pressing down on them.

Meanwhile, Adelpha was conquered by the dense superior temperament around Alexander. She carefully tidied up her appearance and jumped in her spot like a sparrow. Though her actions were not extravagant, they were an eyesore.

"Sorry for the wait. Whatever you have to say, you may say it now." He kept silent after saying that.

Onyx returned to his seat and asked unconfidently, "Where's my daughter? Call her over. I have something to tell her."

An unnoticeable sneer appeared on Alexander's face as disdain flashed across his eyes.

Onyx previously claimed that he wanted to settle scores with Alexander, but now that Alexander was right before him, he was afraid to go against him, which was the epitome of bullying the weak but wary of the strong.

"She's now mine, so you can tell me whatever it is you wanna tell her." Alexander made his stand.

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Looking up at him, Onyx felt his throat tense up. He hesitated for a long time before finally finding his voice. "Fine, then. Anastasia is my daughter. I raised her, so now that I'm old, it's time for her to provide for me. Tell her that this responsibility is set by the law, so she can't run away from it!"

Alexander nodded repeatedly. "Yes, it is the child's responsibility to provide for their parents. What you said made sense, but if I remember correctly, children must provide twenty to thirty percent of their salary as alimony for their parents."

"That's right. At least twenty percent!" Onyx had memorized that particular law before coming here.

"But I'm the one providing for Anastasia, so she doesn't use or earn any money. Her salary is zero, and twenty percent of that is still zero, which means the amount of alimony she needs to give you is also zero. From my understanding, Anastasia has done that. Don't tell me that you're not satisfied with her contribution and you want more from me?"

That was what Onyx was thinking, but he was too embarrassed to admit it.

"Anastasia is my daughter, so if you want to marry her, you do need to give me some alimony. No one's child is raised without money. I've put in so much effort to raise her to this age, and it's unfair that I don't get anything in return, right?" Onyx stopped beating around the bush.

"As the old saying goes, raising a child to prevent being lonely. I understand that. So, what you mean to say is that you want to reacknowledge Anastasia as your daughter and let her care for you for the rest of your life, right?" A faint smile appeared on Alexander's face, but it did not reach his eyes.

"I never said that I didn't want my daughter. We're family, and our fate is sealed by the heavens. Even if our bones broke, we'd still be connected by blood. I said all those harsh words back then because I wanted to teach her a lesson. In fact, I've always kept her in my heart!" Onyx chose a few sentimental words to say.

"Alas..." Alexander cooperated with him and acted like he was touched. "You've extended so much care for her."

Seeing that he had successfully tricked Alexander, Onyx relaxed his breath.

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At that moment, Alexander turned to Adelpha and Lyra.

“How about you both? Do you have any requests?”

Lyra opened her mouth to speak but was quickly interrupted by Adelpha.

“I don’t have any requests, but Anastasia and I have always had a good relationship. It’d be great if I can continue living with her!”

I need to fight for my stay. This castle is where I belong and it is my right!

That tiny house of ours? I’m not planning to ever return there.

Although Lyra did not know what Adelpha was up to, she did not stop her. Instead, she smilingly agreed, “I’m already so old, so I don’t have many requests either. But... Adelpha is not young anymore, and Anastasia’s children are already eight years old. Looking at how she’s still single...”