

Coolest Girl In Town Chapter 799 – 802

Chapter 799 I Didn't Say Not to Pursue It

Three days later, Onyx led Elise to an expensive cafe.

When they entered, Mr. Rose, the acquaintance Onyx spoke of, had already arrived.

Seeing them appear, Mr. Rose took the initiative to get up and wave at them. "This way!"

Onyx then took Elise and walked toward the booth where Mr. Rose was.

As soon as he sat down, Mr. Rose couldn't wait to take out the mortgage contract and ask Elise to sign it. "Anastasia, once you sign your name here, you don't need to worry about other things."

Elise glanced at the contract on the table, showed a mocking smile, and deliberately delayed the time. "Why are you in such a hurry? Don't you even have time for me to drink?"

Onyx was afraid that she would see something, so he quickly took over the conversation and said unhappily, "Anastasia is right, Mr. Rose. You're always so impatient. Anastasia is pregnant with a child, so let us take a break."

As he spoke, he handed Elise the menu. "Anastasia, what would you like to drink?"

"I don't need the menu." Elise then called the waiter over.

"Hand-ground coffee please. Extra milk and less sugar."

"Very well. What would you like?" The waiter looked at Onyx.

"Plain water will do." He didn't come for coffee.

Five minutes later, the waiter brought the drinks.

Onyx drank more than half of it in one sip like a savage cow.

Elise glanced at him in disgust, then picked up the coffee and tasted it carefully.

Before she could even swallow it, Mr. Rose couldn't sit still on the opposite side any longer.

"Anastasia, hehe, since you've already drank your coffee, it's time to do business, right?"

Elise unhurriedly put the coffee back on the table. "Okay, please tell me the specifics of this investment in detail. I want to know more; after all, this loan obtained from the mortgage of the house is not a small amount," she said slowly.

“Why didn’t you discuss it before coming?” Mr. Rose’s expression changed, and he was a little impatient. He pretended to be dissatisfied and threw it to Onyx as if he was putting pressure on him.

Onyx immediately put on an embarrassed look, begging Elise to understand as he said, “Anastasia, didn’t I tell you before that this project is guaranteed to make money without losing any? You agreed to it, so why are you still worrying about it so much?”

They were not professional investors, and they were afraid that if they revealed something, they would screw things up.

Elise was unmoved; her face fell, and her attitude was tough. “I’m the one paying, but I can’t even know what the investment is about? It’s okay if you won’t say anything. No one will take my house, then!”

“No, how can this be? We’ve already decided, so you can’t go back on your words.” Onyx was anxious, so he could only wink to have Mr. Rose give in. “Just pick up some key points and tell her!”

He knew very well that ‘Anastasia’ now had a stubborn temperament and wouldn’t let up. Anyway, they were prepared, and Anastasia wouldn’t understand what was going on in the business field. They could just say a few words and get done with it.

Mr. Rose reluctantly started to introduce this so-called project with great profits.

Halfway through listening, Elise knew that she had guessed right. Onyx really wanted to join forces with outsiders to defraud her of selling the house.

This man is really disgusting. On the surface, he pretends to be a gentleman, but he is scheming against his own daughter behind her back.

But it didn’t matter, for Elise was not Anastasia. If Onyx wanted to do this, she could play along with him.

She endured her impatience and quietly waited for Mr. Rose to finish, then slowly took out the phone from her handbag, pretending to fiddle with it as she quietly turned off the running recording app.

Seeing that she didn’t respond, Mr. Rose pushed the contract forward again and said irritably, “Anastasia, while talking business with your elders, you should be more respectful. You should stop glancing at your phone until this is over. Now that you know the details, sign it quickly.”

When Onyx heard the man’s tone, he complained in his heart.

How could this person be so unscrupulous? Knowing that ‘Anastasia’ preferred the softer method, Mr. Rose still spoke in such a harsh tone. If this was messed up, he would break the deal off with Mr. Rose!

But to his surprise, ‘Anastasia’ was not only not angry, but seemed to be in a better mood suddenly. In fact, she started laughing.

With an innocuous smile on her face, she looked at Mr. Rose and said, "Wait a moment. I'll be done with it soon. I'm waiting for a few more friends."

"Friends?" Onyx looked confused. "You didn't tell me you would be bringing friends."

"It's not too late to know now." Elise shrugged indifferently.

As soon as they spoke, several plainly dressed men walked in at the door, but they looked very nasty.

After scanning the space at the door, they walked straight in their direction, then stopped in the aisle next to them.

The leading man showed Mr. Rose his work permit. "We are from the major crime team. We suspect that you are defrauding a citizen's property, and we are arresting you in accordance with the law. Please cooperate with the investigation."

Then he took out the handcuffs and cuffed Mr. Rose's hands.

"No!" Mr. Rose hid his other hand and refused to cooperate. "Why are you arresting me? Who have I defrauded? I haven't done anything, so why should I go with you?"

Several policemen joined forces to drag him out of the booth.

Unconvinced, Mr. Rose deliberately shouted to attract the attention of the onlookers. "Look, the police are arresting me! They are bullying citizens in broad daylight. Help, I'm innocent!"

Onyx also went up to help and persuade the police. "Sir, is there a misunderstanding? We are all good citizens and have never done anything bad. Who would call the police and arrest us?"

As soon as the voice fell, a sharp female voice rose out of thin air.

"I called the police!"

Elise stepped forward and handed the phone to the leading police officer. "Sir, there is evidence of Mr. Rose's fraud in this phone, and the documents in his bag can also prove that he has bad intentions. Please help us get justice!"

"You can rest assured that as long as there is sufficient evidence, we will never let any criminals go!" the police officer assured her.

When Mr. Rose heard this, he suddenly realized what was happening. He pointed at Onyx and cursed, "It's a shame that I treat you as a brother, yet you joined forces with your daughter to plot against me! Since you are hostile toward me, don't blame me for being antagonistic toward you from now on. Sir, in fact, I was subject to—"

"Deception by others!"

Onyx was afraid that Mr. Rose would drag himself down with him, so he rushed over and pulled Mr. Rose aside, warning him in a low voice, "If I go free, I can still beg Anastasia to let you go. If I get caught too, we're dead!"

"What are you doing?" The policeman snapped.

Onyx hurriedly put his arms around Mr. Rose and turned around, smiling. "It's nothing. He told me that he was also deceived by others, so I won't pursue it anymore. In this case, we can let him go, right?"

"I didn't say not to pursue it." Elise suddenly spoke up.

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.

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?

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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."

"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.

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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.

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?"

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."

Chapter 801 Drink More Hot Water!

Half an hour later, Alexander led Thomas into the main hall of the White Residence. Elise and Adelpha were both lying on the couch, resting.

Seeing that, Thomas cocked his head a little and asked in a voice small enough that only they could hear, "Which one is your little sister?"

Alexander didn't deny it as he said calmly, "My elder sister."

"Roger." Thomas got the message right away. "Just kick back and relax."

With that, he looked at the two sisters of the White Family. "Pardon me, but who is the elder sister here?"

"Isn't that obvious?" Adelpha could hardly endure the headache, so she lost her temper. "Her tummy is huge, and I'm slim as ever. Isn't it obvious who the older one is?"

With Thomas' position in the medical field, he was respected wherever he went. Now that he encountered someone who didn't know who he was, he suddenly felt intrigued.

He was about to check up on Elise first, but halfway through, he changed his direction and walked toward Adelpha instead.

After checking her temperature and heart rate, Thomas sighed gravely.

Adelpha frowned and sat upright. "What do you mean by that? It's just a fever; what are you sighing about?"

Thomas didn't answer her. He looked up at her, turned around, and let out another sigh.

Adelpha felt scared for some reason. She struggled to stand up, then walked up behind him and questioned him agitatedly, "Tell me! What's my disease?!"

Thomas turned back to her and opened his mouth to say something, but then he stopped abruptly and shook his head meaningfully.

Adelpha gripped her chest in a panic and coughed twice, scowling at him. "Are you a proper doctor at all? You're not giving any diagnosis, and you're frightening your patient. You're a quack doctor, aren't you?!"

Thomas wasn't angry at that. He secretly grinned to himself as he retained the grave look on his face, allowing the atmosphere to tense up.

After some time, he acted like nothing happened as he turned and walked toward Elise. "I think I should check on the elder sister first."

For Alexander's sake, Adelpha stopped bothering him and sat back in her spot with a sour expression.

On the way here, Alexander had given Thomas quite a number of precautions. This time, he was here to ensure the pregnant woman's safety, so even though he didn't know Elise's identity, he still carried out his check-ups carefully.

After the check-up, Thomas nodded and pondered aloud, "The child seems to be quite healthy at the moment, but the mother's heart rate is quite high. There's also slight arrhythmia, but it's a common occurrence in pregnancies. It's caused by extreme mental stress. I'll prescribe some medicine to help the mother sleep more soundly, and the symptoms should recede."

"Are more check-ups in order?" Alexander suddenly spoke up.

Thomas lifted his head and glanced at Alexander, raising his left brow. Is that necessary?

Alexander gestured for Thomas to carry on as he deemed appropriate.

“Oh, yes!” Thomas understood immediately, then said to Elise in all earnesty, “Miss White, it’s quite necessary to have regular check-ups. My name is Thomas Davis, and I work at a private hospital. Whenever you’re available for a check-up, you can just ask Mr. Griffith to contact me.”

As he spoke, he raised an eyebrow at Alexander. How’s this? I did well, didn’t I?

He didn’t give his name card right away so that they could have more opportunities to communicate with each other.

“Thank you.” Elise didn’t protest.

She couldn’t help others if she needed help herself. For her child’s sake, she decided to find a place for regular check-ups.

“You’re welcome.” Thomas smiled gently.

Seeing that, Adelpha was furious. She got up angrily once again. “What right does she have? You’re here to treat me, but why are you saying so much to her? Meanwhile, you’ve said nothing to me! What about me? What should I look out for, and what medicine should I take?”

The smile on Thomas’ face disappeared as he looked down at her. Annoyed, he quipped, “Drink more hot water!”

“Huh?” Adelpha thought she was hearing things. “You’re joking, right?”

“Who’s joking? I’m a professional,” Thomas said seriously. “You’re ill because your body is too cold, so you have to force the chiliness out. Just follow my instructions. Drink as much hot water as you can, and you’ll recover naturally when you’ve sweated it out!”

Adelpha looked at him suspiciously. He seemed to be absolutely serious, but why did his words sound like nonsense?

Abiding by his principles to provide the utmost service, Thomas bowed like a waiter. “Thank you for using my services. That will be one million in total. Would you like to pay by cash or card?”

“What?!” Adelpha gaped, almost exposing her tonsils. “Do you think you work miracles or something? One million for a visit! Why don’t you just rob someone?!”

“You must be kidding, Miss White. In my field, we always state our prices upfront, and seeing Thomas Davis does cost this much. The customer is always right, after all. How would I dare to lie to you?” Thomas curved his lips into a wry smile. He would earn more from scamming compared to robbing.

“You—”

“That’s enough.”

Adelpha tried to argue, but Alexander cut her off. “I was the one who asked him here, so I’ll pay for the expenses.”

“Thank you, Mr. Griffith, for your generous payment. It’s getting late, so I won’t bother you anymore. I’ll be off now.” Thomas bowed slightly, turning around before he left.

“No, you can’t leave just like that. Come back here!”

Adelpha shouted, about to give chase.

It was an entire million!

How many books would her father need to write in order to earn that much?

“Just let him go.” Alexander reached out and stopped her. “It’s not that much, so I don’t mind. Why don’t I escort you back to your room?”

At the mention of her room, Adelpha instantly calmed down and shyly tucked her hair behind her ear, saying sweetly, “As you wish...”

“Okay.”

Alexander responded indifferently, then led the way as he stepped onto the staircase.

“Huh?” Adelpha was stunned.

The scene she had envisioned wasn’t like this. She thought that Alexander would carry her in his arms and take her upstairs, but he was walking off on his own!

Halfway up the stairs, Alexander turned around and urged, “Are you not coming or not? Have you recovered?”

“Coming!” Adelpha could only ignore the disappointment as she followed.

This time, Adelpha had learned her lesson. The first thing she did after going into her room was to lock the door.

Seeing Alexander walk toward the bed, she hastily took off her outer clothing, pouncing on him in her skimpy outfit.

These little tricks didn’t escape Alexander’s notice. He dodged to the side with great agility, causing Adelpha to land directly on the bed.

Before she could react, Alexander grabbed the blanket and wrapped her into a burrito.

Unable to move, Adelpha was enraged. "What are you doing, Alexander?!"

"Nothing." Alexander was completely calm. "Dr. Davis said that you have to sweat it out, so I'm just following his orders."

"But do you really have to wrap me up like this?" Adelpha squirmed. "I'm not comfortable like this!"

"The more suffering you endure, the greater it will be," Alexander lectured in earnest. "If you can't even have this little bit of self-control, I think I'll have to reconsider our relationship."

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.

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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.