

Coolest Girl In Town Chapter 807 – 810

Chapter 807 Good Friends

The other party's cars immediately surrounded them from all directions, but due to Jamie's excellent driving skills, they were able to take the lead. After driving into the city, he skillfully used the traffic lights at the intersection to successfully lose the other party who were at their tail. After he made sure that there were no cars chasing them anymore by looking in the rearview mirror, he reduced the speed and drove into an empty alley before stopping the car.

After going through a near-death experience, Narissa heaved a sigh of relief and joked as she smiled bitterly, "Since I'm lucky enough to survive this, I think I'll be lucky enough to survive anything in the future."

"Luckily, the cameras aren't damaged. We've hit the jackpot this time!" Jayden exclaimed as he checked the camera equipment.

Jamie, however, looked grim as he placed both hands on the steering wheel. He wasn't pleased about what had happened.

"You haven't told me what pictures you managed to get," Narissa leaned to the back and asked.

"Powder." Jayden looked nervous yet excited at the same time.

"Really?" She was surprised about it since the initial plan was just to collect evidence of illegal trading of beef. They weren't expecting to get something that exclusive.

As he spoke, he placed his hand on Jamie's shoulder. "President Keller, thank you for your help today. If not for your help, the whole thing would have gone unnoticed by the authorities."

"Take your hand off me," Jamie responded coldly.

Jayden's smile froze upon hearing that, but after realizing that he wasn't joking, Jayden immediately took his hands off him.

"What's wrong?" Narissa sensed that something wasn't right by looking at his expression.

Hearing that, Jamie glared at her, but he couldn't bring himself to reprimand her in the end. He then looked to the front and said, "How could you not do some investigation on it before attempting such a dangerous act?"

The atmosphere was tense.

"I'm sorry, it's my mistake," Jayden apologized earnestly.

"Huh." Jamie scoffed. "And you call yourself a professional reporter? You put your partner in danger by not doing a proper investigation before going."

Jamie's sarcastic remarks made Jayden look down shamefully.

To stop things from getting out of hand, Narissa tried to explain, "He shouldn't take all the blame since I'm the one who asked to tag along at the last minute. On top of that, no one wished for the incident to happen."

"You're still taking his side?" Jamie turned over and looked at her in disbelief. "If I hadn't turned up today, both of you would have been dead!" He was so infuriated that he didn't notice he'd raised his voice.

"Why are you raising your voice at me? Who am I to you? Why would it matter if I were dead?" Narissa raised her voice as well.

Both of them were as stubborn as a mule and refused to give in.

Jamie suddenly felt bad for scolding her and said, "It's all because of Boss. Do you think I like to meddle in your matters?"

"Don't meddle in my business, then. I don't need you to care for me just because of Elise. Since I'm an adult, I'll take full responsibility for my actions, so you don't have to be worried about me in the future."

She had been holding back these words for the longest time and was finally able to get it off her chest today. She had always felt that in his eyes, she was just Elise's stand-in. Now, she could finally be herself.

Jamie was speechless after hearing what she said and realized that he had said something wrong. He immediately tried to explain, "That's not what I mean. Boss is indeed an important person to me, but you're also my good friend too. I can't just sit back if anything happened to the both of you."

"Good friend?" Narissa uttered as she let out a bitter smile before looking at him coldly, "Thank you for thinking that highly of me, but relationships are a two-way street. Right now, I don't want to be your good friend."

"Narissa, I'm supposed to be the one that's furious right now, but why do you seem more worked up than me?" He furrowed his brows as he was frustrated that Narissa couldn't understand what he was trying to say.

"Am I getting worked up? I don't think so." She glanced at him disappointedly. "Jamie, do you know that you're a hypocrite? You've always said that El is significant to you, but she hasn't been back for more than a month. Meanwhile, have you ever planned on going to look for her?"

"How would I not, I.."

"You don't have to explain it to me. The answer doesn't matter now as it has nothing to do with me anymore."

Before Jamie could respond, she immediately turned over at Jayden and said, “Let’s go.” She opened the car door and got out of the car before slamming the door shut. Jamie was left alone inside the vehicle.

“Narissa? Hey!” he called out to her twice, but she ignored him and walked away with Jayden before disappearing into the alley. Jamie mumbled helplessly, “I was just trying to reason with you...”

After they visited the police station, Jayden brought Narissa to his base—a farmyard in the suburbs. As they walked in, Jayden introduced to her, “Aspiring journalists from all over the country are all gathered here. These people are under enormous pressure to maintain social justice, so I consider them heroes.”

Hearing that, she was deeply inspired and looked up to Jayden even more. “You are a hero too, you know.”

Unable to deny her words, he shrugged while putting his palms out and said, “We have a heroine now.”

“Where is she?” She looked around.

“Stop looking. She’s standing right in front of me.” He looked at her gently.

Hearing that made her shy. Just then, a man walked in and handed over a file to him. “Jayden, you’re here. Let me tell you some good news—we finally have news from Smith Co., dude.”

Smith Co.? Narissa started paying attention to their conversation.

“Really?!” Jayden flipped through the files excitedly. After briefly looking through it, he grabbed the man’s hand and exclaimed, “We must get it this time round!”

“Don’t worry, this news is from a reliable source. Alexander will never get away this time.” The man then patted the back of his hand and said, “Alright, I’ll be leaving first.”

“Okay, be careful.”

The man looked over at Narissa and nodded at her before leaving.

Without waiting for Narissa to ask him any questions, Jayden revealed everything to her. “I’m sure that you should have heard of Smith Co., haven’t you? It is the largest financial company in Cittadel, and they have monopolized many industries. We have been following them for two years, and we have finally made progress.”

Suddenly, he paused and patted her shoulder. “When that time comes, both of us will be the nation’s hero.”

Unlike other girls, Narissa had a boyish personality and a strong sense of justice. “Sure.” She felt inspired by it and decided to join Jayden’s organization to uphold justice.

Chapter 808 Right Is Right and Wrong Is Wrong

Meanwhile, the White Family were having a meal together around the table at the White Residence.

Noticing that Onyx had finished his meal, Adelpha suddenly asked, "Dad, one of the world's most renowned orchestra will be having a concert at Tissote next Wednesday, and I heard that Maestro Sinclair will be there too. Our whole family should go and watch it together."

"Let's go since I'm free on Wednesday." Onyx agreed to her suggestion.

"Thanks, Dad." Adelpha then turned over and looked at Elise. "Anastasia, I'm sure that you'll be attending too, right?"

"I'm not interested," Elise replied.

Adelpha had anticipated Elise's response, and she put on a sad face as she said to Onyx, "Dad, Anastasia isn't supportive of my career at all. I initially thought that if all of us were there, Master Sinclair would get to see how close our family is and might even decide to take me in as his protege. But now, I think I should just give up."

Although Onyx cared a lot about Adelpha, Elise had a hold on him after he committed a fraud earlier on, so he didn't dare to offend her. Instead, he kept quiet as he thought of an appropriate reply.

"I suddenly feel like going." Elise changed her mind after seeing how desperate Adelpha was to make sure that she would be there. She knew that Adelpha must be planning something behind her back, and she was curious to see what it was.

Hearing that, Adelpha beamed ear to ear and said, "Thank you, Anastasia."

Anastasia, you should enjoy the last few moments you have with that unborn b*stard child of yours. After all, both of you will part ways on the day of the orchestra.

The atmosphere during dinner was rather harmonious as both sisters seemed to get along well.

Once Elise got back to her room, she immediately took her phone out to search for information about the concert. Since she did not want to expose her real identity, she registered an account on the darknet using Anastasia's identity. In less than two minutes, she had managed to get a few responses.

Based on her findings, there would indeed be an orchestra performance in Tissote, but Maestro Sinclair's name wasn't mentioned. However, she noticed the name 'Danilo Yorkson' on a guest list that she had managed to get her hands on.

Yorkson's achievements in the field of the piano were no less than Elise's skills in hacking, both of which were regarded as the best of the best in each of their fields.

It was stated that Yorkson would be selecting a protege among the pianists in Cittadel and would send them overseas to further their studies.

She suspected that Adelpha wasn't aware of this, or she wouldn't have used Maestro Sinclair as bait to make them go to the concert.

“Please come in,” Elise called out.

“Yes, Master.” Jacob appeared at the door shortly after.

“Look for a reason to go out and head over to this place; see if there are any discrepancies with the actual structure. I have sent you a location and a blueprint on WhatsApp.”

“I’ll go over now.” Jacob left the house shortly after.

As Elise looked at the closed door, she was lost in thought as she touched her bulging belly. Moving forward, she couldn’t afford to be set up anymore, and she needed to drive Adelpha away from her while she could still move freely. To win the battle, she had to find out what Adelpha’s plan was. She’d be able to devise a plan after confirming that the concert hall hadn’t been modified.

At 3.00AM, a cargo ship was seen sailing toward the first port in the dark. The horn blasting from the ship had shattered the silence of the night.

Alexander turned up by the shore on time with Johnny and a few other bodyguards who were dressed in suits. The sight of them seemed pretty intimidating.

Soon, the cargo ship docked, and a yellow container was discharged from the ship and placed at a spot not far away from them.

Johnny entered the container once it was opened up, and when he came out, he whispered something to Alexander. With that, Alexander took the delivery note from the man and signed it.

At the same time, a huge spotlight suddenly turned on, and the entire port was brightly lit. Following that, police officers who were in uniform started emerging from all directions and had Alexander and his men surrounded in no time.

Soon, Jayden and Narissa were seen making their way through the crowd. Jayden managed to get several good angles before excitedly snapping pictures as he knew that he would be getting a big scoop today. Unlike the overjoyed Jayden, Narissa was calm and had a poker face on.

Noticing that, Alexander looked at everyone calmly and asked, “What is going on? Proper procedures have been obtained in advance for Smith Co.’s shipments. What you’re doing is inappropriate.”

“We will find out about it once we do a round of checking!” The head of the police force gave his instructions. The next moment, almost half of his men immediately dashed toward the container and the cargo ship.

The night breeze was getting colder as time passed. It blew into their sleeves and puffed up their clothes, making them all look puffy. Their hair was also messy because of it. However, the atmosphere at the port had gotten very tense.

After ten minutes had passed, the men finally returned and reported to one of the police officers, “We couldn’t find anything on it.”

The police officer who was initially confident frowned and asked, "Have you done a thorough search?"

"We did, but we didn't manage to get anything!"

Hearing that, the police officer shot a look at Jayden as he frowned. Jayden, who had just tested his camera, was stunned when he heard what happened. It shouldn't go wrong since he had been preparing for this two years prior.

"Police officer, can you please give me a reasonable explanation on this?" Alexander asked.

Seeing that so many people were looking his way, the head of the police troop bowed at him and apologized, "We are very sorry. We received information that there would be an illegal trade taking place here, so we had no choice but to come and investigate. Mr. Griffith, we hope that you will understand."

"Of course I do, but since my time is valuable, I believe that the police should be compensating me for the time that has been wasted, don't you think?"

Hearing that, the policeman's face turned grim. Even after they had utilized so many resources, they weren't able to get anything; on top of that, they had to fork out a large sum for compensation. He would definitely be reprimanded by his superior. Given the situation, he had no choice but to accept it.

"Don't worry, Mr. Griffith, we will not default on our debts. You can just get your company's finance staff to go directly to the customs for reimbursement." The policeman forced out a smile. After speaking, he rolled his eyes at Jayden before leaving with the team.

"Officer, could you please check again?" Jayden tried to get them to stay behind but to no avail.

"Mr. Quinn, you seem to not like me very much." Alexander suddenly walked toward him and spoke.

Hearing that, Jayden looked over displeasably and replied, "Alexander, you are lucky that you got away with it this time, but you won't be this lucky the next time. I will definitely obtain evidence of the crimes that you have committed."

"Why bother? Nothing is right or wrong, and everything is relative. Why don't we put our differences aside and make friends?" Alexander intended to make peace.

"No thanks. Right is right and wrong is wrong, that's that. I don't think that we can be friends. I hope that you'll be ready to be investigated the next time we meet."

After that, he carried his camera and rushed over to join the police officers.

After Jayden had gone far, Alexander said to Narissa, "Thank you for believing in me."

“There’s no need to thank me,” she replied coldly. The one that I believe in is El. Be careful not to leave any trails next time. If this happens again in the future, I won’t be able to help you anymore.” She left after telling him that.

Chapter 809 You Fool

At this moment, Johnny walked over and whispered to Alexander, “Mr. Griffith, do we still proceed with destroying that shipment as per our initial plan?”

In fact, Smith Co. had planned to unload a shipment at this port, but they had changed the location at the last minute after Narissa tipped them off. However, this shipment didn’t belong to Smith Co., and the reason they took the shipment was to stop it from entering the market.

“Yes.” Alexander answered as he stared coldly in the direction where Narissa left.

Meanwhile, just as Narissa was about to catch up to Jayden, she suddenly received a call from Jamie.

She stopped and answered the phone. “What do you want?”

“I heard that your target this time round is Alexander, is it?” he questioned her.

“Yes,” she answered truthfully.

“Don’t you think that you’ve gone overboard? Do you think that Boss will be happy about this?” He couldn’t hide his disappointment.

“So, what are you getting at?” She sounded like she didn’t care.

“Are you determined to follow in Jayden’s footsteps and become a reporter?” he asked.

Hearing that, she raised her gaze and looked at Jayden’s back as she hesitated, but she eventually replied firmly, “Yes.”

“Fine, I have no comments if that’s the case. I hope that both of you will be happy together!” He ended the call right after.

As Narissa stood where she was, she stared at the remarks on her phone screen and mumbled, “You fool...”

...

Soon, the day of the concert had finally come. For the sake of Adelpha’s future, the White Family spent a fortune to purchase VIP seats so that they could meet the legendary maestro and ask him to take Adelpha as his protege after the concert ended. However, Adelpha left her seat halfway through the performance.

Firstly, she went to the washroom as she tried to conceal her trail. Following that, along the way toward the third floor, she purposely avoided areas with surveillance cameras. Once she was on the third floor, she stopped near the spiral staircase and took her phone out to make a call to Elise.

Elise answered the call instantly, but she spoke before Adelpha. "Adelpha, I'll be waiting for you in the recital room on the fourth floor." The call ended before Adelpha could say anything.

"What the heck? Is she commanding me?" Adelpha was annoyed.

However, after giving it some thought, she realized that the fourth floor and the third floor were near each other, so it wouldn't be hard to get Anastasia to the third floor. With that, she calmed herself down and walked up the stairs. Within the large hall, all the other rooms were used as waiting rooms except for the recital room. The orchestra members would normally have rehearsals in the waiting rooms, which was why there weren't many recital rooms within the hall.

After entering three of the recital rooms, she didn't see Elise there and finally lost her patience upon entering the fourth. She stood by the piano as she was preparing to make a phone call to Elise.

The speaker in the room then rang, and a melodious song that filled the room was being played. The graceful piece seemed to have the ability to heal people's emotions, and her restlessness suddenly dissipated. Although Adelpha was just an amateur pianist, she could tell the piece that was being played was as good as the one at the concert. She put her phone down and slowly walked toward the piano before sitting down as she enjoyed the beautiful music.

The music stopped after some time had passed, but Adelpha was still immersed in the beautiful music that she just heard.

At that moment, Lyra's voice was heard coming from the door. "Adelpha?!" She ran in excitedly and asked, "Did you just play that piece? You texted me and your father asking us to come over here just so that you could give us a surprise, right?"

"A text?" Adelpha seemed confused. "I didn't send you any texts, though."

Right after, a loud clapping sound could be heard from the outside as it neared them. The three of them looked out and saw a tall, old man dressed in a gray suit walking in.

"Hahaha! It was so good. They are right when they said that there are many talented pianists in Cittadel. The performance earlier on was just perfect!" The old man spoke in broken English, but he couldn't hide his happiness.

"You are... Maestro Yorkson?" Adelpha's eyes lit up. "You really are Maestro Yorkson!"

"Yes, I am," Yorkson answered gently. "However, I'm not a maestro. Based on your talent, you will be able to overtake me in no time!"

"Me?" Adelpha pointed at herself.

"Of course." He smiled before adding, "Weren't you the one who played the piece earlier on?"

"I..." She wanted to say no, but the words were stuck in her throat. Then, she replied, "Yes, it was me."

"Dear, would you be interested in coming to Alzue with me to further your studies? We will be leaving tomorrow." Yorkson extended the invitation to her.

"Well, why not?" She pursed her lips and smiled.

"That's great!" The overjoyed Lyra tugged on Onyx's sleeve and exclaimed, "Adelpha's talent is being recognized by Maestro Yorkson! She is definitely going places!"

"Earlier on, didn't you say that it was Maestro Sinclair instead of Maestro Yorkson? Why is it a different person? Did you hire someone to put on a show?" Onyx's expression was grim since he was skeptical about it.

"Dad! You are being rude! Maestro Sinclair is world-renowned, but Maestro Yorkson is considered one of the best in the world too! Aren't you afraid of being a laughing stock for saying those things?" Adelpha chided.

"What's there to worry about?" Onyx replied as he adjusted his spectacles. "Asking questions is part of learning. There's nothing to be ashamed of if I ask questions. Besides, he's a maestro, so I'm sure that he wouldn't take such matters to heart. Isn't that right, Maestro Yorkson?"

"Haha, that's true. We are never too old to learn." He then took out his name card and passed it to her. "Do contact me after the concert is over. I look forward to having you join us at Alzue."

As the wide-eyed Adelpha stared at the intricate name card, she took a deep breath. She was glad that she had finally achieved something big. Now that she was the protege of a maestro, no one would dare to look down on her from now on. She bit her lip as she tried to calm herself down before stretching her hand out to grab the name card.

Just then, Elise's voice was heard. "Maestro Yorkson, are you sure that she is the right person?"

The startled Adelpha immediately retracted her hand. The next moment, Elise was already standing in front of her. She was irritated as she saw how calm Elise looked. "What nonsense are you sputtering? If Maestro Yorkson doesn't select me to be his protege, do you think that he would select a tone-deaf student like you?"

"Can't a tone-deaf person learn to play piano?" Elise laughed.

"Nonsense. If you can, you would have learned it earlier on. I see that you are trying to make a big fuss because you want to ride on Maestro Yorkson's coattails!"

Chapter 810 What Goes Around Comes Around

After Adelpha sneered at Elise, she turned and smiled at Yorkson. "Maestro, ever since my sister got pregnant, she had been blabbing a lot, so please don't take it to heart."

Hearing that, Yorkson nodded and passed his name card to her. "See you later, then."

"See you." She smiled as she received the name card.

Both of them nodded at each other. When Yorkson was about to leave, Elise immediately walked over to the piano.

Just as Yorkson and the others left the room, the sound of the piano was heard, and the smooth notes were like hooks that wrapped around Yorkson's legs. He paused his footsteps and remained standing on the spot. As Elise played the piano, she deliberately revealed some minor flaws to make her performance sound imperfect, but it didn't affect the overall piece. Playing it that way would be enough to capture Yorkson's interest.

Adelpha turned around in astonishment and was completely dumbfounded when she saw how well Elise could play the piano. Isn't Anastasia tone-deaf? When did she learn to play the piano?! How could she improve so drastically in just half a year?

Not only Adelpha but Onyx and Lyra were surprised by it too. They had the same thoughts as Adelpha, and they weren't glad at Anastasia's change. Onyx, on the other hand, suddenly seemed to notice his elder daughter's talent. He thought that he might have underestimated her.

Just then, he remembered that his daughter carried the Joslin Family's genes. It was probably time for him to assess which daughters he should be investing in. Even though they hadn't been on good terms for the past ten years, blood was thicker than water since they were father and daughter. Their relationship could be improved if he made some effort to talk to her.

When Adelpha saw that Elise had gotten better at playing the piano, she was anxious and walked over to the piano before pulling Elise up from the seat. "You amateur! Stop showing off!"

There was a sudden silence after Elise stopped playing. As soon as Elise stood still, she pushed Adelpha's hand away and rubbed her hand as if she was disgusted by Adelpha's touch.

"Huh!" Adelpha's blood started boiling upon seeing that. "You despise me? Don't you even dare to compete with me! Dream on!" Just as Adelpha spoke, the door opened and Yorkson and his men appeared before them.

He walked over to Elise with a straight face and asked earnestly, "Were you the one who played the piece?"

"Maestro Yorkson, it wasn't her. I was the one who—"

Adelpha was trying to stop Elise from speaking, but Yorkson didn't even give her the chance to finish what she was going to say and interrupted her. "Shut up! I hate liars the most! People like you are unworthy of learning to play the piano!"

Upon hearing what he said, Adelpha was startled and froze on the spot.

After rolling his eyes at Adelpha, Yorkson looked at Elise with a smile and asked, “Miss, would you like to come over to Alzue and learn some new piano skills with fellow pianists?”

“Are you taking me in as your protege?” Elise asked with a smile.

“Of course not,” Yorkson explained to her patiently, “I’m not confident that I’m qualified enough to be your teacher, but I hope that we could be friends. In the next few years, many renowned piano maestros will be visiting my place. Would you like to join us and study the piano together?”

Unlike his offer to Adelpha, he invited Elise over as a guest instead of going over there as a student.

“Why?” Adelpha, who just made sense of the situation, was strongly against it. “You just extended your invitation to me, and now you’re saying the same words to another person? Is the invitation from Maestro Yorkson that worthless?!” She was trying to force Yorkson to choose between one of them.

Hearing that had put him in a bad mood. His expression turned grim as he turned over and glared at Adelpha. “Hand it over.”

“Hand what over?” She seemed confused.

“My name card,” he answered coldly. “Thank you for reminding me that my name card is indeed expensive, so I shouldn’t be wasting it on worthless people.”

“You—” Adelpha stomped her feet as she was lost for words.

“Miss, it’s just a name card. I’m sure that you wouldn’t be that petty.” He spoke sarcastically as the thought of her deceiving him irritated him.

“Who did you say was petty?!” She had fallen for it and threw his name card at him. “Here you go! Isn’t it just a normal name card? It’s not like it’s plated in gold, so why would I want to keep it?”

“That’s good to know.” After Yorkson got his name card back, he rubbed it before handing it over to Elise with both hands. “Madam, I really hope that we can be friends. If you agree to it, I will be paying for all the traveling expenses during your trip to Alzue.”

“It’d be disrespectful of me to reject you.” She gladly accepted his offer. She then took the name card and shook his hand politely.

With that, she would be able to deliver her child overseas using Anastasia’s identity while getting rid of Adelpha. It was the safest option for her.

“Ah!” Adelpha went mad when she saw them shaking hands. “That’s ridiculous! Why would a maestro give a tone-deaf such good treatment? It’s unbelievable!”

“Shut up!” Onyx couldn’t afford to let her ruin such a great opportunity. “If your skills aren’t as good as others, you should be humble and learn from others. I will disown you if I hear you say another word!”

"1... Hmph!" Adelpha bit her lip helplessly and didn't dare to speak a word. Her hatred toward Elise deepened when she saw how glad the latter looked.

Onyx had never scolded her in such a way, and on top of that, he embarrassed her in front of everyone just because of Anastasia. To her, all of these issues happened because of Elise, that b*tch. Adelpha had the perception that Elise had been secretly practicing for a long time to get to where she was today just to steal her limelight. She admitted that she had underestimated Elise!

Meanwhile, Yorkson was worried that Elise would go back on her words, so he invited her over for dinner. "Ms. White, let's discuss it as we walk. I'll buy you dinner tonight."

Soon after, the group left the room followed by the White Family, and Adelpha was standing at the end of the group. When they walked over to the elevator, they saw a notice saying that it was under maintenance, so they had no choice but to take the stairs. The dispirited Adelpha suddenly grinned when she recalled her plan.

As she located where Elise was among the crowd, an intention to kill flashed across her eyes. She was determined to not go easy on Anastasia since she was the one who asked for it. To execute her plan, she walked over quietly and stood behind Elise.

Soon, they reached the stairs and Adelpha grabbed the chance to push Elise from the back with all her might. However, Elise suddenly took a step to the side and managed to dodge it. Due to the inertia, it forced Adelpha's body to go forward as she instantly rolled down the stairs.

By the time everyone else realized what had happened, Adelpha was sprawled on the landing between the second and third floor, her head on the ground and her body overturned. Her skirt had been lifted, and it revealed her underwear. Elise took in the sight calmly since Adelpha had asked for it. What goes around comes around, Adelpha.

Seeing that, a few of Yorkson's men looked away politely. When Onyx rushed to the front, he was so embarrassed and furious at the sight that his face was red.