

Read Chapter 739 of Coolest Girl in Town

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 739 Sour Grapes

“Her high alcohol tolerance should not be a reason the few of you join hands to harass her. It doesn’t mean I don’t know just because I keep quiet about it. Why would you bully a friend of mine? Do you guys even think of me as your friend?” Jamie spoke clearly and logically. “I will say it now—I will not turn a blind eye, and I will not be taken advantage of. We can stay as friends if you are willing to work it out. And if you are not, we will call it quits right this instant.”

Narissa couldn’t help but do a double take at Jamie, as this was the first time she had ever seen him being so serious.

Charissa and the men couldn’t say anything in return, and then soon unwillingly left due to the shame.

Alexander and Elise were attending an art exhibition together.

They hadn’t been there for long before they saw Ariel walking toward them with her arm linked around Danny’s.

As soon as Danny saw them, he immediately let go of Ariel’s hand and went to welcome them.

“Alex and Elise? What are you both doing here?”

“Why can’t we be here?” Elise smirked as she fervidly gave him a knowing look.

Alexander also let out a smile then. “You have finally grown up, huh?” he teased.

“What?! That is my business partner!” Danny explained himself in panic. “There are other business partners around too, it is just that you haven’t seen them!”

Alexander, however, continued to make fun of him. “You are only explaining because you want to hide the truth. Say no more. Your sister-in-law and I understand.”

“Elise, please, you have to control my brother!” Danny cried.

Ariel stepped forward then. “Please don’t tease your younger brother too much, Mr. Griffith. One is bound to be looked down upon if they were to attend such a function without a date.”

Her eyes met Elise's as she spoke, and she gave her a small nod to greet her.

Elise returned the gesture before she turned to look at Danny. "Are you listening to this, Danny Griffith? Just look at how open-minded your partner is. Your agitation will only make nothing look like it is something."

"I am not agitated! Ugh—fine. Anything you say..." He finally resigned himself to his fate.

Danny was already on the verge of collapsing from Ariel's relentless dominance in almost everything at work, and now even his beloved sister-in-law was on Ariel's side? At this point, all he could see ahead of him was complete darkness!

"Fate must have brought us to each other. How about we walk together?" Ariel invited the couple, to which Elise gladly accepted.

After a while, a small crowd gathered in front of an oil painting titled 'Wedding Contract'.

The painting was a work by an emerging artist named Xue. As popular as it was to gather a group of critics, the feedback wasn't positive like one would expect it to be.

"The mystical colors used are indeed one-of-a-kind, but it seems that the artist's vision could be wider."

"I feel the same. The construction of the painting is too crude, and the bride's face doesn't at all show the festivity of the wedding celebration. The painting seems to have deviated from the theme."

"Indeed. It supposedly is a wedding, but no one is smiling. Not the groom, not the bride, and not even the servants. Even if the artist wanted to emphasize the difference between the bride and the groom, they shouldn't have made it so biased."

Ariel kept her eyes on the painting, and she only smiled when she heard their discussion. It was as though she was in the audience watching a show being played.

However, the clear voice of a female that sounded nothing like the bunch of chatterboxes' suddenly rang out from beside her.

"I dare say it is you who have a narrow view for your comments," Elise said to the critics without mincing her words. "The beauty of this painting is that it is made completely from the point of view of a female. It focuses on the uncertainty toward her future, and the concern for her family the bride may have on the day of her wedding. Even the servants are a focal point. There is not a hint of joy on their faces because they know that the young miss they served would no longer live a carefree life once she has become someone else's wife. Every stroke used to make this painting is there for a

reason. Instead of this being about a wedding contract, it more so brings attention to the wedding being a life-and-death situation.”

As Ariel listened to Elise’s explanation, she couldn’t hold back the surprise in her eyes as her impression of Elise changed.

“Don’t go around spewing nonsense when you don’t know art.” The critics’ faces had fallen when they heard that, and they didn’t look pleased at all. “If it really is as you said that weddings are hard, why would couples still get married? You are one cynical young lady, aren’t you?”

“I agree,” another critic added. “I am sure no man would marry an arrogant woman like you. You are probably talking trash about weddings to validate yourself because you have no one to get married to.”

Alexander stepped forward at this moment and wrapped his arm around Elise. “I am sure whether or not my wife can get married is the least of your concern. I do want to ask, though. What gives you the right to criticize my wife?”

Looking at the stunning couple, the critics suddenly lost their tongues.

Some time had passed before they said weakly, “You probably are a bad egg as well to be protecting a woman like this. It is because of women like her that Cittadel is filled with women who lack virtue. They are the reason the world is a mess!”

As someone who didn’t know a thing about art, Danny initially wanted to stay out of the fight. However, as soon as he heard this, he exploded, “I have seen people who do body modification, but this is the first time I am seeing someone who has gotten a brain reduction. You folks really have opened my eyes to a whole new world. You know what? I don’t think you are worried about women who have no virtue. It is probably because women are way above your level that you feel like trash compared to them.”

“Ha! We are trash? Go ask around and see if there is anyone in this industry who hasn’t heard our name before.”

“Indeed. You no-names babies not only outwardly disrespect your elders, you even yap about this and that to pretend like you truly understand the artist’s work. You bunch are obviously here to cause trouble. You should be removed from this vicinity!”

The men started causing a commotion about wanting to get a security guard to bring Elise’s group out.

“There is no need for that.” Ariel stepped forward to stop them. “This lady here is right. That is exactly what the artist wants to convey.”

“Here comes another uppity one. Get her out of here along with the rest of them!” a critic roared.

“I am afraid you don’t have the right to.” Ariel then calmly revealed, “I am the artist who made this piece.”

“Oh—I see. So the artist herself has brought someone to create a buzz, huh?” The critic started exaggerating after he thought he had found her Achilles heel. “You are afraid of criticism because your painting is terrible. Look at how easy it is to get on the youngsters’ nerves nowadays!”

“My temper depends on who I am dealing with, but since some of you are not satisfied with my work, may I ask how many pieces of your own work are being displayed?”

Ariel getting straight to the point immediately crumbled the resolute expression on the men’s faces.

“Also, just so you know, I am only standing here today because the organizers have been begging me to. I am sure they wouldn’t want to offend me if I went to tell them that I don’t want to see your faces,” she threatened as she arrogantly raised her eyebrows.

The visitors might not be taken out of here if the critics were to kick up a fuss about them, but the critics were sure that they would have no choice but to leave if Ariel was the one to complain about them.

Realizing that they had stepped on a landmine, the critics looked at each other and randomly threw out a weak threat before they all scurried away.

“Stay here if you dare!” Danny boomed at their diminishing figures. “Bunch of sour grapes.”

Ariel then turned to look at Elise. “It is rare to find someone who can understand me. May I have the honor of asking you to dinner tonight, Mrs. Griffith?”

Elise briefly looked at Alexander before she nodded. “Sure.”

“A new work by SQ has arrived!” someone exclaimed, instantly catching the attention of a majority of the visitors.

Everyone then started to swarm in the direction the voice came from.

Seeing this, Elise and Ariel also followed the crowd.

However, as soon as their eyes fell on the ink painting, they announced at the same time, “It is a fake.”

Elise looked at Ariel in surprise when she heard that. She didn't think that Ariel had such a good eye to spot the painting's authenticity. Recollecting herself, she swiftly made way to an employee and asked, "Where is the person who brought this over?"

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Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 740 Did Elise Catch Ariel's Fancy?

"Someone outside." The worker only brushed Elise off as he was busy with moving the painting.

Hearing this, Elise and Alexander immediately ran outside to go after the person.

However, the place was already empty by the time they reached the entrance. There was not even a shadow of a person in sight.

Elise couldn't help but feel disappointed after letting the culprit slip away again. After all, they were here because of the counterfeit paintings that had been flooding the market.

Ariel only caught up to them now, and she reassured Elise, "I am sure you will find a way somehow. You don't have to feel disappointed."

"Thank you," Elise gave her thanks as her lips pressed together into a smile.

"I had the chance to eat at a private restaurant a while ago. Would you like to try their food?" Ariel asked.

"Sure!" Elise happily agreed to it. "I happen to be a little hungry."

Ariel then passed her car keys to Elise. "I am not familiar with the roads in Tissote. I will let you do the driving."

"No problem."

The women were already in the car when Danny came out of the building.

"Where are we meeting up at?" Excited, he sprawled on the window of the passenger seat.

"Did I say you are invited?" Ariel wiggled her eyebrows before she turned to Elise. "We can go now."

"Bye!" Elise waved at Danny. After she turned on the car engine, she drove off, leaving Danny screaming and chasing after them.

He chased after them for a brief second before he accepted the fact that he had been abandoned by the women.

As he turned his head, he saw Alexander leaving the exhibition hall. He quickly went to Alexander and said, "I didn't bring my car. You will have to give me a ride."

"Where are you heading to?" Alexander asked indifferently.

"Where else? Of course I'm going to eat with Elise and Ariel."

"That is not on my way," Alexander coldly rejected him. "I have to make a trip to the company."

Danny somehow was surprised to hear this. "Are you not joining them?"

Thinking that this was a dumb question to answer, Alexander peeled his brother's hand off him and walked away without saying anything.

Just like that, Danny was left to stand there alone. His head was a mess as he looked in the direction Elise had driven off to.

Ariel was a proud woman who usually looked down on him and the other business partners. Why was someone like her going out of her way today to invite Elise to have a meal together?

Come to think of it, the business partners were all young and handsome men. Yet, she didn't seem to care to look at any of them even a second longer. She had also refused all the men that had ever shown interest in her.

And the most important thing of all was how she didn't react the least bit when she saw him in his birthday suit the other day.

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Danny finally came to a conclusion. Does Ariel like women?! Wouldn't Elise be in danger, then?!

He was scaring himself the more he let his thoughts roam free. He turned around to stop Alexander, but the older of the siblings had already started his car and driven away without a care in the world.

Danny started to huff and puff in anger. After giving it some thought, he quickly took out his phone and made a call. "Hello? Jamie? I need you to help me check a car!"

Even if his eldest brother didn't care, there was no way Danny could sit back and watch a tragedy unfold.

He would never let Ariel steal away his wonderful, darling sister-in-law!

The women were seated at a table in the private restaurant when Ariel personally poured Elise some wine. “You seem knowledgeable about oil paintings, Miss Sinclair. May I know who your teacher was?”

“I am only self-taught because I had time to spare. I am not a professional like you with a bright future within the industry by any means, Miss Whitney,” Elise said courteously.

Ariel let out a laugh at that. “There is no one else around, Miss Sinclair, and there is no need for flattery. I am serious when I said that you are knowledgeable about oil paintings. It makes me happy to find someone I can connect to on a spiritual level.” Her eyes were full of admiration as she looked at Elise.

“It is probably because I am a woman as well. Only a woman can understand how another woman feels. Men can be as educated and cultured as they can be, but they will never truly see things from a woman’s perspective.”

Ariel nodded in agreement as she added, “I have always thought that women, even from ancient times until now, get the shorter end of the stick when they get married. My belief was the reason my oil painting was born.”

“Not necessarily. A marriage will definitely come to fruition if you find the right partner,” Elise reasoned. “At least I now am at a stage where I feel like I have achieved freedom, both physically and spiritually.”

“You are such a brilliant woman, Miss Sinclair. It is only natural that a woman like you is living a contented life. But it is a gamble where it is highly unlikely to achieve happiness. I do think that I won’t find my ‘right partner’, so it is fine to me whether or not I get married.”

“It is a personal choice. There is no absolute way of living life.” Elise gave a neutral reply to respect Ariel’s opinion.

Elise was just about to raise her glass after speaking when a familiar, yet odd waiter caught her eye.

Looking at how the waiter squirmed around at the table next to theirs, she could tell immediately that it was Danny.

He had on the restaurant waiters’ uniform and with a tray in his hand, he was serving red wine to other customers with his other hand.

But still, he was so determined to eavesdrop on Ariel and Elise's conversation that he started unnaturally wiggling about.

Half of the bottle's content had spilled everywhere, and even the customers were dumbstruck as they looked on, but Danny kept stretching his neck backward in his attempt to listen in on the women's conversation.

What are they talking about? he panicked. What is this about women being on the shorter end of the stick in a marriage? Is Ariel purposely throwing hints at Elise that she ran out of luck when she got married?!

Noticing Elise's gaze, Ariel turned around and followed her eyes and she too, immediately recognized Danny from the back of his torso.

She swiftly turned her head back, and smilingly threw Elise a knowing look. "Elise," she intimately called out. "Love strikes anytime at anyone it wants to. I can't control who I fall in love with."

As soon as Danny heard this, he instantly poured the whole bottle of wine on the other customer's table.

"I am sorry! So sorry!" He profusely apologized before he whispered to the customer, "This meal is on me. Order anything you like, but keep quiet!"

Elise would have burst out laughing if she hadn't understood what Ariel was doing. Without missing a beat, she started playing her part. "Absolutely. You know when they say first come first served? I sometimes find myself disagreeing with that. Life might get a little more fun if you make a different choice, or just go for something that is usually not to your taste."

Danny completely froze when he heard that.

Make a different choice? And go for a different taste?!

So this was the end of the days when he had a sister-in-law.

As the thought hit him, he dropped everything he was holding and ran outside.

Ariel and Elise let out a satisfied smile as they watched him, and they brought their glasses together for a toast.

"Pleased to work with you, partner!"

"Likewise!"

When Danny reached the door, he paced back and forth with his phone in his hand. He couldn't even stand still in one spot.

When Alexander finally picked up his call, Danny didn't wait to yell into the phone, "I sent you the location on WhatsApp. Get here as soon as you can. This is an emergency! An emergency, I repeat! You are going to lose your wife if you come here even one second late!"

Ariel was terrifyingly good at what she did. She might just sweep Elise off her feet!

"Do you have too much free time in your hands?" Alexander wasn't taking this seriously at all.

"I am not sh*tting you, my brother. Your wife said that she wanted to go for a different taste! How are you still in the mood to work? Oh—I am so worried I am about to pass out!"

After 30 minutes had passed, Ariel and Elise walked out of the restaurant side-by-side.

They had just reached the exit when Danny appeared out of nowhere, grabbed Ariel by her hand, and forcibly dragged her away.

Elise hadn't even realized what was happening when Alexander suddenly caught her and pressed her up against the wall.

"Mrs. Griffith," he purred. "I've heard through the grapevine that you seem to be interested in trying out a new 'taste'. Tell me—what do you have in mind?"