

Cooler Girl in Town Chapter 761

Chapter 761 Staying Away Is the Best Way I Can Protect You

In order to live the life of a new identity, she had to take on the work of the new identity.

Anastasia had sent a manuscript to a publishing house when she was traveling around the world. Unexpectedly, she had passed every round, and had won the first prize.

Today was the day she would receive the award.

With the attendance of well-known writers in the industry, the award ceremony bustled with noise.

Elise wasn't sure whether Anastasia had any acquaintances in the circle, but in order to avoid unnecessary trouble, she could only hide in a corner where traffic was low.

It wasn't long before the host of the event called her name. "Next up, we would like to invite the winner of the first prize, Miss Anastasia White, to come up on stage to give her acceptance speech. Everyone, please give her a round of applause!"

As the thunderous applause rang out from the audience, Elise, acting neither humble nor arrogant, walked up to the stage and stood in the center of the stage to bow to thank the audience. She then stood there while waiting to receive her trophy.

"We will now have the previous winner of the first prize, Mr. Alexander Griffith, to present the award! Welcome!"

Elise's heart thumped violently and her expression became unnatural for a moment, but she still forced herself to regain his composure within the blink of an eye.

Alexander soon came on stage, and he took the trophy from the usher before he walked toward Elise and passed her the trophy.

"Thank you." Elise deliberately made her voice gruffer.

However, the man's attention was caught by her eyes when he glanced at her briefly.

Those eyes look so familiar... They look just like hers, Alexander thought without letting go of the trophy. He kept staring at her face unblinkingly.

His deep voice sounded between them only after a few beats. "I have an old friend who also likes the brand of perfume you are using."

Hearing that, she lowered her head to avoid looking right in his face as she deliberately mocked. "Is this how you approach women, Mr. Griffith? We are at a public event!"

The host also realized the tense atmosphere, so he hurried over and reminded in a low voice, "Mr. Griffith, why don't we take a photo first?"

It was only then that Alexander unwillingly loosened his grip on the trophy.

After that, Elise and Alexander took a photo together with the audience as their witness.

She then calmly left the stage and took a moment to chat with the fans who came up to ask for autographs before scurrying toward the exit when no one was around her.

Just as she was about to reach out to stop a taxi, Alexander's familiar voice came from behind again.

"Miss White!" He jogged all the way after her. "It is fate that we meet. How about exchanging contacts on Whatsapp?"

"That is not necessary," Elise answered without even looking back. "I am a married woman, Please have some self-respect, Mr. Griffith."

"Ellie." He suddenly reached out to hold her by her wrist.

However, she snatched her hand away right at the moment their skin touched. She even took two steps to the side before she solemnly warned, "Do you really have to put a pregnant woman on the spot like this, Mr. Griffith? My husband will definitely hold you accountable if something were to happen to me!"

"Pregnant?"

He felt something in his heart break and shatter as soon as he heard that.

Quietly, he retracted his outstretched hand, his eyes turning dull.

Elise took the chance while Alexander was distracted to hail a taxi to leave the place.

It was only when the car had driven some distance that she felt relieved.

Looking into the rearview mirror, she gradually lost the spark in her eyes when she saw his lonesome silhouette.

I am sorry. Staying away is the best way I can protect you.

...

As Jamie walked in the vehicle modification club with a delicate-looking lunch box, he knocked a few times on the frame of a car that was being modified.

“You’re here early,” commented Narissa, who suddenly peeked half her head out from under the car.

Hearing that, he sheepishly chuckled. “I couldn’t wait to see my new girlfriend.”

Narissa then got up as she explained, “The interior has already been equipped with the best accessories. It will be ready in half a day.”

“Whew!” Jamie gave a thumbs-up in admiration. “Whoever gets to marry you will live a happy life.”

Instead of answering him, she grabbed the lunch box and opened it on the table beside. She was ready to eat then. “I am famished—”

“Wait!” He suddenly slapped her hand away as he put the lid back on.

“What the hell?!” She was so hungry she could swallow a whole cow. She might even start killing anyone who stopped her from eating.

Jamie let out a resigned sigh as he pulled out a chair to sit beside her. He then took out a packet of wet tissues, pulled a piece out, grabbed her hand toward him, and wiped every inch and corner of it.

“You are now my ace tuner. Who am I supposed to go to if you get a bellyache?”

While he was wiping, he noticed that her face was also dirty, so he took out another tissue and naturally started wiping her face as well. He didn’t notice how he had gotten much closer to her in the process of it.

“It is better for ladies to be clean. Pay more attention when you work on the car in the afternoon. Don’t rub your face again...”

His voice as he spoke was low, and his movements soft and slow felt like a gust of breeze gently, repeatedly caressing her cheeks.

Narissa’s face had gotten warm in just that instant.

When Jamie realized the change in her expression, he opened his eyes wide and remarked, “I notice how easily you blush. Is it because your capillaries are maturing too quickly? You should put some makeup on to fix that.”

Upon hearing that, Narissa gulped and pushed him away to stand up. She also intentionally fanned herself. "I ain't blushing! I feel warm, okay?! Besides, why would wanderers like me need makeup?"

"You can't say that. Your face condition looks quite severe," he urged, worried.

Afraid that he would see through her, she quickly turned her back at him. "Get off my back. This is natural beauty. Of course you wouldn't know!"

As they spoke, the TV on the wall suddenly switched to the award ceremony of the Novel Competition.

Narissa's temper immediately flared when she saw the affectionate look on Alexander's face.

It has only been three months since El went missing, and there he is flirting with another woman in public?! she fumed.

However, as the camera took a shot of the woman's face when Alexander stepped aside the next second, Narissa couldn't help feeling perplexed when she saw the woman's eyes.

I can't seem to hate her. Her eyes, especially...

"Anastasia White..." Narissa unknowingly muttered to herself before she took out her phone and searched for information about the woman.

'Anastasia White, the daughter of author Onyx White, 23 years old, has a notable work titled 'Rebirth: Identity Exposed', link [www. ...](#)'

Compelled, Narissa clicked into the link.

'She is a graceful lady of noble birth. A member of a family of scholars, she holds a charm born out of her lust for knowledge. There will come a day when she, the rightful owner of a glorious future, falls in love, completely blind to the abyss awaiting...'

Almost immediately, Narissa was attracted by the bold style of the writing. She was absorbed in the story.

"Hello?" Jamie huddled over to join in on the fun. "What are you looking at that has gotten your attention? Can I see?"

"Are you incapable of searching it online yourself?" Narissa sat back at the table and while she read, she picked up her fork and accurately poked into a piece of meat that she then sent to her mouth.

Jamie was somehow disappointed by her reaction, but he whipped out his phone because he didn't want to lose to her. "I am doing that right now! How could a short story possibly be that fun to read, anyway?"

With that, the duo went on and read for the entire afternoon.

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Chapter 762 Come On, Make This Time an Exception

Just as the taxi Elise was taking reached the intersection, she saw from afar how the servant of the White Residence manhandled Jacob out of the house. Even all the luggage she brought home yesterday were thrown on the ground.

Lyra and Adelpha were also there, relentlessly berating Jacob with their fingers pointing at him.

Elise quickly paid the fare before she got out of the car. She then stalked over, and unhesitantly kicked away the servant who was holding onto Jacob.

When she turned around, her sharp eyes fell on the mother-and-daughter duo as she demanded, "Whose idea was this?"

Adelpha had only accidentally met her eyes before she quietly hid behind Lyra when panic hit her.

Unlike her daughter, Lyra puffed out her chest and arrogantly taunted, "It was I. What's the matter? You have been kicked out of the house by your father a long time ago because of how immoral you are. There is no place for you in this family, so what is wrong with me kicking you out, you overconfident little sl*t?! How dare you covet Adelpha's room? This is the consequence of your own actions!"

Elise calmly looked at Lyra putting on a tough front, and she suddenly asked, "What brand of plastic bags do you use? They sure can fit a lot in them, don't they?"

Fortunately, she did some research on Anastasia before she came to the White Residence. She would have had to put up with their ridicule otherwise.

It was true that the White Family was a scholarly family, but Onyx's writing had always been tepid. He could barely make ends meet with his income. If it wasn't for Anastasia's mother, who had given a generous dowry when she got married so that he could concentrate on writing, Onyx wouldn't have the fame and wealth he had today.

However, life had just gotten slightly better when Onyx hooked up with Lyra.

Anastasia's mother had a fall out with her family when she married Onyx. Expecting no one to back Anastasia's mother up, Onyx had directly brought Lyra and Adelpha into the house, and had proceeded to blatantly enjoy a life of having both a wife and a mistress.

Because of that, Anastasia's mother didn't live a day where she was not depressed, and had passed away not long after. Anastasia herself didn't meet a good end either.

Lyra and Adelpha, however, continued to happily indulge in luxuries as though nothing had happened.

Elise couldn't help the anger bubbling inside her when she thought of Anastasia's haggard and pale face when she had seen her the first time.

Bringing a foot up, she trod toward Lyra without a trace of emotion on her face.

The women could feel how terrifyingly overwhelming Elise's aura was. Even though Lyra was used to tough situations, she couldn't help but feel guilty as she slowly grabbed onto Adelpha's arm.

Adelpha thought that her mother was hinting at her to act, so she bravely stepped forward to stand in front of Lyra. "You better don't do anything you will come to regret, Anastasia. Poppa won't let you off the hook if something were to happen to us—ah!"

Halfway through her words, Elise had grabbed Adelpha's wrist and threw her over her shoulder, making Adelpha fall heavily to the ground.

"Ah!" Lyra was also taken aback. "Adelpha?! Anastasia White, you are going too far! Let go of Adelpha!"

Adelpha then tried to get up, but Elise immediately stepped on her, getting her to have close contact with earth.

"Momma, help!" Adelpha tapped the ground with both hands. She didn't even dare to touch Elise.

"Don't worry! Momma will avenge you!" Anxious and concerned, Lyra turned her head and started going off at the servants. "What are you guys still doing there? Hurry up and save the Young Miss!"

However, none of them dared to act rashly after they were beaten up by Elise earlier. They only looked at each other meekly and, at the same time, acted like timid mice.

"You useless bunch!" Lyra yelled angrily when she saw her servants not taking action.

Elise's eyes suddenly turned gloomy, and she brought an eyebrow up as she replied, "I am not useless. You will end up like Adelpha if you don't put all of my things back."

Hearing that, Lyra gritted her teeth unwillingly but after hesitating, she finally decided to give in. She pointed to two of her servants and instructed loudly, "Are you deaf? Didn't you hear what Young Miss Anastasia said? Chop-chop!"

"Yes! We will move it all back now!"

Although they couldn't beat Elise in a fight, the two men still had the strength to carry things. With that, they quickly started to carry the luggage.

"Hold on." Elise's voice rang out softly. "Was I talking to you two?"

They froze in place when they heard her words. Not knowing what to do, they kept looking between Elise and Lyra.

"You!" Elise looked at Lyra and uttered in a commanding tone, "Move everything back in. By yourself."

As she spoke, she deliberately stepped on Adelpha harder, making her wail in pain.

"Alright, alright. Just stop tormenting Adelpha. I will do it!"

Not being able to see Adelpha in agony, Lyra could only compromise and get it done herself.

Just like that, Elise kept her foot on Adelpha as she watched Lyra move everything into the house. It was only then that she let Adelpha go.

Lyra's whole body was sore from the pain by the time she was done. She was about to sit down and rest when Elise's haunting voice sounded again.

"I am hungry." Elise lay down on the sofa carelessly as she casually mentioned, "It shouldn't be too much for a stepdaughter to want to have a taste of her stepmother's cooking, right?"

The blood instantly drained from Lyra's face. "Of course not!" she squeezed out before adding, "But you have probably forgotten the fact that I never cook."

"Come on, make this time an exception," Elise stated while turning to look at her with a half-smile on her face. "People tend to be short-tempered when they are hungry and when anger strikes, no one can say for sure what will happen. It is my once-in-a-blue-moon request. Are you really not going to pamper me a little?"

It was impossible for a witch like Lyra to not notice the underlying message behind her soft words.

Still, Onyx was on a business trip abroad and couldn't come back so soon. With how they couldn't win against 'Anastasia' who had suddenly gotten skillful at fighting, Lyra had no choice but to submit to the humiliation for now.

"Go on. Tell me what you want to eat." Lyra raised her chin reluctantly. She was obviously unhappy about this.

"I am pretty easy-going. I will be fine with just some homemade mochi," Elise replied.

"Handmade mochi?" Lyra repeated in shock.

As someone who had lived a hard life before, she, too, knew how much of a hassle it was to make that.

"Mhm." Elise turned her head and casually listed out while swiping through her phone. "You have to do everything from soaking rice to pounding it yourself. I will also get upset if it doesn't taste traditional."

"Got it..." Lyra had no choice but to accept her fate.

Meanwhile, Adelpha, who had been standing at the side quietly, let out a sigh of relief when she thought that she had finally evaded Elise's cruelty.

"Oh, right!" Elise called out again, making Adelpha tremble in shock.

"My dear sister." Elise stared at her with a gentle gaze. "I would like to have the apricot almond cake from North South Cafe in the eastern district. Would you be kind enough to make a trip there for me?"

"Of course..." not, Adelpha replied with a forced smile as she automatically muted the last word.

It would take at least three to four hours to go back and forth from the city center to the eastern suburbs. It was obvious Elise was trying to torment her as well, only in a different way.

It is just a slice of cake! Any shop will do! I will go out and buy whatever. Think she can tell the difference? Yeah right!

"What is my dear sister thinking?" Elise had seen through Adelpha's thoughts. As she put her phone away, she let out a smile and continued, "You probably don't know this, but I have developed a sharp sense of taste after I went abroad. I will get angry if you don't get the cake from North South Cafe."

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Chapter 763 You Know Nothing About My Loveliness

Upon hearing that, Adelpha guiltily gulped before she giggled. “What are you talking about, Anastasia? I wouldn’t fool you. I was thinking that the walnut cookies from North South Cafe are also good. I will buy them for you as well!”

“Is that so...” Elise’s smile didn’t reach her eyes. “I will have to trouble you with it, then. Go now. Come back before dark.”

Knowing that Elise had the upper hand, Adelpha didn’t dare to say another word. She only silently took her purse and darted out.

Elise then turned her head and urged Lyra with a smile, “No dilly-dallying, Aunt Lyra. You should probably start moving.”

Lyra responded by rolling her eyes before she gloomily trudged into the kitchen.

It took two hours for Adelpha to finally arrive at the eastern suburbs. Unfortunately, there was a long queue outside the cafe. Having no other choice, she could only obediently queue at the end of the line.

It was already dark, and three hours had passed after she bought the pastries.

Just as she was preparing to return with the pastries in her arms, she had only taken a few steps out of the store when she came across a few of her friends that she often hung out with.

“Adelpha? You also came to check out North South Cafe, huh?” One of her friends stopped her, and then reached out to touch the box Adelpha was holding. “We don’t have to wait in line anymore then. Quickly pass it to us. We want to take some photos!”

“Oh, not this!” Adelpha hid the box behind her and explained smilingly, “You can’t touch this. If you do, I might lose a limb today when I go home!”

“Are you for real, Adelpha? Do you really have to make it sound so serious for a few pieces of cake? Just say it if you don’t want to share it with us. Don’t act like we are asking for your life,” another one of her friends criticized as her expression turned dark.

“It is not that I don’t want to give it to you. Anastasia is back, and she insists on eating the pastries. I will be in big trouble if she doesn’t get what she wants!” Adelpha frowned bitterly, a helpless expression on her face.

“What? Anastasia? I thought you weren’t afraid of her. Can you at least come up with an excuse that makes sense? Don’t treat us like fools.”

“Exactly. Everyone knows that you are the princess of the White Family. Who the hell is Anastasia to tell you to do this and that?”

The women didn't hide their doubt that Adelpha was intentionally making excuses.

“I really am not lying! Anastasia disappeared for half a year but after she came back, she seems like a completely different person. She is super good at fighting now. None of the male servants in my house is her opponent. Hence, I have no choice but to be her errand girl...”

Adelpha couldn't help sighing at the thought of how pitiful she was.

“For real?” One of the women who started to believe her immediately began to complain, “I can't believe this. You can put up with her even though she is treating you like this?”

“I can't.” Adelpha said in an exasperated tone. “But what else can I do when I can't win against her?”

The women looked at each other and after thinking for a while, one of them gave a suggestion. “Just teach her a lesson! Isn't she good at fighting? Add something to these pastries so that she can't stand it after she eats them. I bet she can't do anything to you after that!”

“Hey, that makes sense!”

The glint in Adelpha's eyes finally returned as she saw hope again.

Danny had been waiting at the entrance of a villa in the western suburbs since arriving earlier on before he saw Jamie driving in his direction. “Here, here!” he shouted while waving to get Jamie's attention.

When the car stopped in front of him, the door to the passenger seat opened, and a fashionably dressed Jamie made his dashing appearance. As he got out of the car, he gave Danny a two-finger salute, in which Danny greeted him back the same way.

Just as he was about to walk over, the car door in front of him slammed open and hit him. Narissa then stepped out with a pair of sunglasses on.

Almost choking from the shock when he saw her, Danny ran over to pull Jamie aside and nagged in a low voice, “Didn't I let you come alone? What did you bring her for?”

“We are all bros anyway. What is wrong with playing together?” Jamie shrugged with an indifferent look on his face. “Since Boss is not here, it is only natural that we have to take care of Narissa for her. Don't tell me you are reluctant to pay for another person.”

"F*ck, do I look like such a stingy person to you?" Danny put one hand on his waist and the other against his forehead. "You can take care of her anytime. It is not like you have to do it today!"

"Come on, now," Jamie cooed while patting him on the shoulder. "I will only be spreading my pheromones to catch the girl. Tell me what type of man that girl likes!"

Hearing that, Danny let out a long sigh and looked at him with disdainful eyes. "I don't know what her type was before this, but I can say for sure now that she won't like you."

"Non, non." Jamie waved his index finger left and right before he confidently added, "You know nothing about my loveliness."

Instead of answering him, Danny only shook his head while he let out a snort.

Not only Ariel, even a dog would be disgusted by Jamie's level of narcissism.

Danny was just thinking about her when she walked out of the villa.

"You came too, Miss Cuber!" Surprised, Ariel hopped over to clasp both Narissa's hands as she looked at her dottingly. "I have heard Miss Sinclair mention you, and we are finally meeting in real life! It is quite a hot day, isn't it? Shall we have our chat inside?"

"Sure."

A beautiful woman naturally wouldn't reject another beautiful woman.

Arm in arm, the two immediately headed into the villa.

Danny let out another long sigh again looking at their backs. "See? This is why you can't seduce her."

A puzzled look appeared on Jamie's face as he looked at the women and then Danny. "What do you mean?"

"You are the wrong gender!" Danny roared.

"Huh?" Jamie thought he heard wrong.

"Nothing." Danny had finally decided to give up on trying to treat his friend. He then pulled Jamie along as they followed after the women. "My brother, let's stay single together!"

It was about half an hour later when Jamie realized that the woman Danny wanted him to seduce was Ariel.

Ariel, however, preferred women over men—or at least that was what Danny said.

Still, Jamie couldn't tell.

"Have you been thinking too much?" He kept pestering Danny with questions.

"Oh, why are you so long-winded today? I have told you so many times that I saw it with my own d*mn eyes and heard it with my own d*mn ears! How can it be fake?"

As Danny impatiently pushed him away, he accidentally saw a view that caught his eyes—Ariel and Narissa had come out of the lounge in nothing but swimwear.

Jamie, too, unconsciously glanced over without looking away afterward.

Ariel was wearing a standard bikini that left her sensual body and fair skin in plain view.

On the other hand, even though Narissa's swimsuit was on the conservative side, it managed to make her provocatively mysterious by vaguely showing the enticing curves of her figure.

After the men had their fill of looking, they lowered their heads and started looking everywhere else, seemingly unbothered by the sight.

The scene had changed when Danny lifted his head after a while. This time, Ariel was intimately sticking to Narissa's chest as she applied sunscreen all over Narissa.

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Chapter 764 I Would Like to Make a Police Report

Danny's eyes widened when he saw the scene, and he immediately slapped Jamie on his body. "Stop pretending! Hurry up, we have to separate the two of them. We must turn Ariel straight within these three months!"

He was already running toward the women before Jamie could even reply.

Seeing this, the baffled Jamie scratched the back of his head grumpily.

In fact, Ariel and Narissa looked very normal to him. It shouldn't mean something for women close to each other to apply sunscreen for one another.

The friendship between women had always been more intimate than that between men. It wasn't even uncommon for them to kiss or hug each other. Danny has been thinking too much because his mind is impure, Jamie thought while smacking his lips.

He then slowly walked over, but didn't intervene even though Danny kept looking at him with a meaningful look. That made Danny so angry his face turned beet red.

Lucas was in the lounge when he saw Narissa and Jamie through the glass window. Seeing them immediately stopped him in his tracks as he took his sunglasses off.

After confirming again and again that it was them, he narrowed his eyes, and his gaze suddenly turned evil.

In the past, he had always been an easy target while his enemy stayed hidden in the dark. However, his trip to the villa this time was a rather last-minute thing. He was sure that Jamie and his woman had no idea he was here. This also meant that he could do a lot of things behind their back this time around.

Since he would have to face his enemy someday, today was the day he would give them back all his previous grudges and grievances!

Fists clenched, Lucas made up his mind and turned around while putting on his sunglasses as he walked toward the kitchen.

Ten minutes later, the waiter came up with the drinks that Jamie had ordered in advance.

Danny, who wanted to show his hospitality right about then, unhesitantly grabbed one of the glasses for himself while he handed another to Ariel. "Shall we have a toast, Ariel?"

Ariel proceeded to ignore him, and started drinking as she bit the straw.

Amused by the two, Jamie and Narissa casually told the waiter to prepare two more drinks.

Narissa happened to be looking in the waiter's direction when she spotted Lucas turning around and leaving.

"Isn't that your nemesis?" she asked.

Jamie looked up and only saw the person's back, but he could tell that it was Lucas from the obnoxiously loud flower coat he had on. "It really is him. Just look at our d*mned fate! How is it that I am bumping into him wherever I go? But isn't it weird how he is not trying something today?"

"There must be a reason for it." Narissa was on high alert at that point. "You have to act first if you don't want to fall for someone else's tricks."

Jamie excitedly snapped his fingers at that. "I was thinking the same thing too! Let's go! We will see what he is up to!"

After the two finished speaking, they quickly walked away, promptly forgetting to inform their two friends anything.

“Where are they going?”

Ariel was a little disappointed when she saw that Narissa had left. She wouldn't want to keep a fool like Danny company all day.

“They can go anywhere they want to go,” Danny whispered to himself. Jamie still had the awareness to bring Narissa away so that Danny had a chance to strike.

There were many young men who came here to cool off the summer heat, and Danny was confident he could find one that would steal Ariel's heart away even just by selecting a random few for her.

If worse came to worst, he could try to tackle her himself. He was sure he could win her over.

It would be a big sacrifice on his part, but he was willing to do it for the sake of Alexander and Elise's happiness!

It would be worthwhile to lay down one's life for a noble cause.

But for some reason, after building himself up psychologically, he suddenly felt somewhat nauseated.

Is God deliberately making me feel sick to stop me from my despicable actions? he wondered.

Before he could figure out what was going on with him, Danny turned his head, only to see Ariel swaying around and could possibly fall down any time.

He quickly stepped forward and held her steady. “Are you alright?” he asked.

Ariel was having difficulty breathing and couldn't open her eyes. “I don't know. I don't feel so good. Will you take me back to my room? I want to lie down for a while. It is probably a heatstroke.”

Danny wanted to say that he felt the same way, but as a gentleman, he straightened himself up before he helped Ariel back to the room.

He was a little out of his head by the time they were in the corridor, and it took a lot of effort to even open the door.

He finally managed to put Ariel on the sofa, but right when he stood up, Ariel suddenly got up and pushed him down.

As they looked into each other's eyes, their gazes seemed to linger, and something felt as though it had been set off when they both gulped and unconsciously leaned into each other.

Ariel's last strand of rationality prompted her to get up from Danny's body the second before their lips were about to touch.

"No, we can't do this. Get out, quick!" She shut her eyes, afraid to take even one more look at him.

However, the drug in Danny's system had already clouded his judgment, making it impossible for him to control himself. When Ariel was about to detach herself from him, he quickly grabbed her and pulled her forward before kissing her.

He didn't need anyone's prior guidance as he covered her lips with a gentle kiss.

Danny could tell that Ariel had already conceded physically, but she was still stubbornly saying, "No, don't. This is my first time..."

"There is always a first time for everyone." Danny's voice was languid as he stuck to her and let out a throaty whisper. "Ariel, you are so sexy..."

Lucas had called the villa manager to the garden. After checking the surroundings to make sure that the coast was clear, he handed a package to the manager.

"Place one of the pinhole cameras at the smoke alarm in Jamie's room and one for the bedside. As for the powder inside, put it in the beverages he wants to drink. Call the police immediately after they are intoxicated."

"This..." The manager looked at the package in his hand with an embarrassed expression. "We can't do this, Young Master Lucas. This is against the law. Please let me go."

As he said that, he pushed the package back to Lucas.

"I dare you to give it back to me one more time." Lucas pointed at the package arrogantly. "You won't necessarily be found out if you do it. However, if you don't, I can kick you out right this instant. I will make sure you can't find a job in Tissote! The choice is yours to make."

Lucas then impatiently stomped away after throwing that out.

The manager thought about it for a long time in the garden with the package in his arms. After more than 10 minutes, he, still carrying the package, went to Jamie's room and rang the doorbell.

Ding dong!

“Are you looking for me?”

Surprisingly, Jamie’s voice came from behind, and when the manager turned around, he saw Jamie and Narissa coming out of the stairwell together.

“Mr. Keller.” The manager bowed respectfully before handing over the package in his hand.

After having fun the entire afternoon, Lucas returned to the room and turned on the monitoring screen showing what the pinhole cameras were taking a video of. He then opened a bottle of fine wine as he sat on the sofa waiting to enjoy the show.

It didn’t take long before Narissa and Jamie appeared on the screen.

The two popped open the champagne and drank it without any concern. Two minutes was all it took for them to start jumping here and there in the room like lunatics.

Not only did Jamie take off his jacket, he even took off his tie and jumped on the table with Narissa as they started dancing in close proximity.

The sight was as provocative as it could be.

Seeing this, Lucas showed a contented expression as he poured himself another glass of champagne. He then downed the whole glass before he took out his phone to make a call.

“This is 911, yes? I would like to make a report...”