

Coolest Girl In Town Chapter 803 – 806

Chapter 803 President Griffith

Her eyes, which were as cunning as a fox's, scanned everyone present.

Then, she suddenly slammed her palm on the table.

Slam!

"What's the meaning of this? You old dogs, why are you not voting? What are you waiting for?" Celina warned.

None of them paid her any mind, turning Celina into a joke.

"Pfft." Celina couldn't help but sneer. "Fine, you bunch of old fools. You refuse to give up, huh?"

She narrowed her eyes, looking at the elder she had threatened before. She raised her voice on purpose and said, "Why don't you be an example to them? Don't forget that your grandchildren are still waiting for you to take them home!"

The elder was motionless, as if he were a statue. It seemed as if he didn't see her at all.

Angered, Celina slapped the table and stood up. "You old thing, don't make things ugly for yourself! Those are not empty threats—when my men really make their move, you won't even have the chance to regret!"

As soon as she finished speaking, an attractive voice sounded from the entrance of the meeting room.

"In that case, let them do it."

At the same time, Alexander walked in, making a grand appearance.

Celina was a little surprised to see him, but she kept her frown on her face. "Why are you here? Only the members and reserve members of the Jewelry Association can attend this meeting. There is no exception to this rule even if it's you, Alexander."

"That's why I'm here," Alexander said emotionlessly, "Who else do you think they're waiting for? To be honest with you, I've already told them beforehand that it doesn't matter if I come or not; the result will still be the same."

"What do you mean by that?" Celina had a bad feeling about this.

As soon as she finished speaking, the vice president got up from the host's seat and stood to the side, letting Alexander take the spot. "President Griffith, please have a seat."

“President?” Celina stared at Alexander in disbelief. “Since when did you become the president of the Jewelry Association?”

“Just yesterday,” the vice president said gleefully. “You’re just a reserve member, so it’s only reasonable that you aren’t aware of it. Everyone voted for President Griffith to take this spot.”

Celina’s expression changed, all sorts of emotions displaying on her face. It was quite the sight to behold.

“Vice president, I told you to keep it low,” Alexander said lightly.

“Yes, of course.” The vice president nodded and bowed, agreeing to the notion. “You’re absolutely correct, President. I’ll be more careful in the future.”

“Okay.” Alexander nodded. He then looked at Celina, saying gravely, “As the president of the Jewelry Association, I hereby cancel Saunders Corporation’s right to sell jewelry. From now on, Saunders Corporation must not purchase or sell any jewelry or precious stones within Tissote’s borders. If anyone goes against this rule, they will be handed over to the police as per the law.”

“How dare you?! I refuse to acknowledge this! Even if you’re the president, you don’t have the right to conduct this tyranny. You’re using your influence to avenge personal grudges.” Celina clenched her fists tightly, gritting her teeth.

Alexander stared at her for a few seconds, then pulled back the chair and sat down. “In that case, let’s show Miss Saunders how fair the association is. Those who agree with me, please raise your hand.”

Almost immediately, everyone in the meeting room except for Celina raised their right hand. It was a stark contrast to Celina’s voting session moments before.

“Good.” Alexander nodded in satisfaction, then turned to look at Celina. “Now, what else do you have to say?”

Celina glared angrily at everyone present. In the end, her gaze fell on the elder, whose weakness she had grasped. “How dare you work with Alexander to trap me! Get ready to say goodbye to your grandchildren!”

With that, she furiously clicked her high heels out of the meeting room.

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At the same time, at the launch event of a certain international car brand in Tissote, Narissa and Jamie walked around the venue, focusing all their attention on looking for their so-called prey.

Finally, when they neared a red SUV, the two simultaneously paused in their tracks.

Narissa couldn't help it as she ran her hand along the contours of the vehicle. The perfect sensation caused her brain to tingle in excitement. "Fiery Wheels, what a great name! This is the car of my dreams!"

She stood next to the driver's seat and peered through the window, meeting Jamie's gaze. He was standing at the passenger's side.

When their gazes met, the two grinned evilly at the same time.

Ten minutes later, the large door was lifted. Fiery Wheels revved up its engine, and it dashed out of the exhibition hall like an arrow from a bow.

"Whoa! Awesome!"

Jamie reached his hand out the window, feeling the peculiar sensation of strong winds weaving through his fingers. He screamed in excitement, "Faster!"

At his call, Narissa switched gears and stepped harder on the gas pedal.

Just as she was about to floor the entire thing for the thrill and speed, she suddenly saw a few cars blocking the road they were about to take.

She could only let go of the gas pedal and slow down, honking maniacally at the group of cars.

However, when she drove up to those cars, the cars didn't seem to make way for her. Narissa could only pull up more than ten yards away from them. She honked twice again.

From their angle, they could see that there were five cars surrounding a single one. In the middle, more than ten people were squeezed together, doing something.

Those people were all armed with bats and sticks, and they were fearless as they ignored the honks from Narissa and Jamie.

"Why don't we turn around?" Jamie said. "Let's not get into trouble."

Even though Narissa found it disappointing, she didn't want to stick her nose in other people's business, so she reignited the engine in order to turn around.

However, the car suddenly died out, so the two could only get out of the car to check its engine.

This action, however, provoked the group. A man with a long braid walked toward them with a rod in his hand.

Narissa had just lifted the front cover of the car when a rod descended from above, hitting the car right above the wheel.

"Hey there, nosy girl. Why don't you test and see if my rod is hard enough?"

The double entendre was extremely indecent.

Narissa crossed her arms, her expression dark. Her rage was getting stoked by the minute.

Jamie knew at a glance that a fight would break out soon. He hastily pulled her behind him and said, "Hey, please keep your conversations civil. Our car broke down, so that's why we've pulled up here. We have no desire to bother you, so please leave us alone."

The man stuck the rod covered in a mysterious liquid at Jamie's chest, retorting in raging arrogance, "What can you do about it if I don't agree?"

Jamie looked down at his soiled jacket, smiling mockingly as he shook his head. Then, without any premonition, he grabbed the baseball bat and knocked the man over in one hit.

He stepped on the man and loosened his tie. "Have you learned your lesson now? Didn't your mom teach you not to dirty other people's things, huh?!"

Reeling from the impact, the man covered the spot where he was hit, wiggling his limbs on the ground like a turtle. He didn't forget to ask for help from his companions. "Where's everyone? Hurry up and come here! Someone almost beat me to death!"

Hearing that, the armed people immediately looked in their direction.

Right after that, a few of those people slowly neared them, rods in hand.

Chapter 804 We Are Now Even

Knowing that a fight was inevitable, Jamie removed his feet from the man's body as he took off his coat and walked back to Narissa's side.

"I'll take care of them. You should run away when you see a chance."

Before he could finish what he wanted to say, the group of men started charging toward them. Jamie kicked and hit the men, but he was soon outnumbered. The other party managed to catch him off guard and attacked him from the back.

Just as the man was about to hit him with a baseball bat, Jamie suddenly heard a deep groan coming from his back. Right after, a man collapsed next to him. He immediately turned around and noticed that Narissa was gripping onto the man's baseball bat. Noticing his gaze, she placed the baseball bat on her shoulder proudly as she showed off how good she was.

Seeing that, Jamie laughed and gave her a thumbs up. "That's impressive, Miss Cuber."

Suddenly, her proud expression disappeared when she saw a man approaching Jamie with a dagger. "Look out!"

He heeded her warning and agilely moved to the side in order to dodge the attack. At the same time, Narissa jumped forward and knocked off the man's dagger with the bat before kicking the man onto the ground.

"You don't have to thank me for saving your life." She rubbed her hands together while not forgetting to take credit from him.

Just then, a pair of hands stretched out toward her from her back. One of it was hooked onto her neck while the other one pulled on her hair and started dragging her backward. The unanticipated attack had caught her off guard, and the lower half of her torso was being dragged on the ground.

Seeing that, Jamie swiftly ran over to the man and grabbed onto this collar before giving him three knockout blows on his temple. Before the man could even retaliate, he had collapsed to the ground as he foamed at the mouth. Narissa fell onto the ground as well.

Jamie leaned over and stretched his hand out to her before laughing and said, "Now, we're even."

"Hmph!" She snorted and slapped his hand away as she got up by herself, displeased.

After they had taken care of most of the men, a few remaining men who were standing afar approached them with a man wearing spectacles being held as a hostage.

The leader of the gang snarled. "You think you can defeat us? Do you even know who we are? Get lost and mind your own business if you don't want to die!" he said.

Those men tried to avoid a fight as they anticipated a defeat after seeing what Jamie and Narissa were capable of doing.

Narissa glanced at the spectacled man nonchalantly as she placed a hand on Jamie's shoulder before provoking the other party, saying, "Since you started the fight, we will get to the bottom of this. It's not right for so many of you to pick on him, and we cannot just sit back and watch it happen. Evil will never defeat justice, so you should just give up."

"That's such a cliché statement." Jamie scoffed.

"Shut up!" she snapped at him.

Hearing that, he made a gesture of zipping his lips. When the men realized that Jamie and Narissas weren't going to give up, they huddled together for a discussion and finally came to a conclusion of letting the man in spectacles go.

"Both of you are ballsy, but we will not let this slide. You should watch out!" The men left right after as they carried their injured comrades.

After they left, Narissa finally let out a sigh of relief and pushed Jamie away. "Get away and stop touching me."

“Who’s touching you?!” He rolled his eyes at her.

“Thank you both for your help.” The spectacled man walked up and introduced himself humbly, “My name is Jayden Quinn, a reporter from Tissote Daily. Miss, how should I address you?”

Hearing that, Jamie raised his brow and uttered, “You should be asking me for my name since I’m the one that got you out of the situation.” He looked at the man from head to toe as he spoke, feeling slightly displeased.

Although he looked like a decent man with glasses on, Jamie regarded that most of the nasty men would disguise themselves by looking decorous through the way they dressed up. On top of that, he thought that the man didn’t look like someone decent.

“Mr. Keller, you are rather well known within Tissote, so a well-informed reporter would have heard about you,” explained Jayden with a smile. At that, Jamie had no grounds to refute his flattery.

“My name is Narissa Cuber,” she said before continuing, “How did you get into trouble with those men?”

“I’m a reporter who is in charge of social issues and exposing news events which would menace the society. I managed to capture a few valuable pictures this time round, and they asked me to hand it over to them. What happened today was because I refused to hand them over even when they had negotiated with me numerous times.” It didn’t sound like his emotions were affected by the incident at all as he depicted the whole incident frivolously.

“You have high moral integrity.” Narissa was impressed by him. In today’s society, journalists with conscience and courage were hard to come by. It was considered their honor to be able to meet one.

“No biggie. It’s my social responsibility as a reporter,” Jayden responded humbly before shifting his gaze at their car and offered to help. “I see that your car has broken down, and I happen to have some tools for repairing at home. I can help tow your car there and I’ll offer you some tea as a token of appreciation for saving my life today.”

Just as Jamie was about to reject his offer, Narissa agreed to it immediately. “That’s great. I’m curious to see what collections reporters usually have in their house.”

What’s there to see? She can easily get the newspapers in his ‘collection’ anywhere. Is there a need for her to go to his house?

Although Jamie was reluctant, he tagged along as well since he was concerned that it might be unsafe for her to go there alone. Three of them arrived at Jayden’s seaside villa in five minutes.

“I’ve always heard that reporters aren’t well paid. It turns out that this isn’t the case,” Narissa exclaimed after stepping into his villa.

“Hahaha, my family is comfortable.” Jayden replied truthfully. “I was able to focus on realizing my dreams because of my parent’s support. Make yourselves at home. I’ll go and make some tea.” He disappeared into the kitchen after that.

Soon after, Narissa noticed a specially designed storage cabinet behind the couch which captured her interest.

“Isn’t this the limited edition Thunderbolt sports car model from Mesdra? Do you have this too?” Narissa’s eyes lit up as she stared at them. The whole cabinet was filled with limited edition sports car models, which was a dream cabinet for car enthusiasts like her.

“That’s right. I get to travel around due to the nature of my job, and I love collecting these models. In fact, I have collected so many of them throughout these years without realizing.” After Jayden placed the tray with two cups of tea on the coffee table, he returned to the kitchen again.

Jamie, who was also a car enthusiast, seemed exceptionally quiet that day. He merely sat on the couch at the far end quietly. Just as Narissa was admiring the collection, she suddenly gazed over at the balcony and noticed a standalone cabinet which contained a baseball bat.

“Mr. Quinn, do you play baseball?” She stuck her head out as she asked.

“Are you referring to the baseball bat?” Jayden’s voice was heard coming from the kitchen. “That was used by Swift during the last international baseball championship. I was in charge of interviewing him, and he gave me that after the interview.”

“Swift?! I’m a huge fan! There’s even his signature on it!” Narissa gasped.

“Yeah. If you like it that much, you can bring it home later on,” Jayden offered generously.

Chapter 805 You Should Look for Another One

“Really?!” Narissa squealed in excitement. “Narissa, have you always been that unreserved?” Jamie couldn’t help but mock her. “Would being reserved get me Swift’s signature? I think you’re jealous of me,” she replied.

“Jealous of you?” Jamie got up on his feet and looked toward the kitchen before dashing over to Narissa’s side. “I’d be over the moon if you managed to get a boyfriend. Since I’m your friend, I’ll give you some advice; when selecting a boyfriend, both of you having similar interests isn’t everything. You should also consider whether he is capable of taking care of you. Reporters are so busy that they won’t even have time to cook their own meals. Do you want to be the one who takes care of him for the rest of your life?”

Just then, Jayden walked in with three plates of desserts. “Try some of these desserts that I’ve made. I used less sugar to make it less fattening.”

“You know how to make desserts? They look as pretty as the ones we get from restaurants.” Narissa was impressed.

“Since I attended college overseas, I missed the food back home a lot and would normally cook my own meals. After a while, I learned to cook a few dishes.” He smiled as he passed her a plate.

Meanwhile, Jamie kept quiet and sat at the side when he saw the beautifully plated desserts on the table. He wanted to pick on some flaws at first, but after tasting it, the flavors were pretty good. Oddly enough, he didn't feel joy at all as he ate the delicious dessert.

"Yummy! It tastes great!" Narissa was at a loss for words after savoring it, nodding profusely with her eyes wide.

"Haha, Narissa, if you like it that much, you can come over to my house anytime," Jayden responded enthusiastically.

"Sure! I'll come over to have free food in future when I'm broke." She made an 'okay' gesture as she spoke.

"My pleasure." Jayden grinned.

Soon, both of them started chatting incessantly, but Jamie found it hard to join into their conversation. Both Narissa and Jayden even exchanged contact numbers before leaving.

Halfway through the car ride, Jamie was annoyed at how Narissa was constantly typing on the phone and scoffed. "Why not just stay over at his place? Isn't all that typing to reply to his messages tiring?"

"What do you mean?" She tilted her head and looked at him.

"What else would I mean?" He pretended to act casually and placed one of his elbows against the car window before continuing, "I'm just reminding you to not forget about your friend after meeting another man."

"Got it." She grinned and said, "You're jealous, aren't you? Instead of being sarcastic, you can just let me know if you are."

"Me? Jealous? Pfft! Who am I jealous of? Is there a reason for me to be jealous?" Jamie denied. "Well, you're not my only friend, so I can always hang out with my other friends. I understand that you wouldn't let go of this chance now that you finally have an admirer, and as a friend, I don't want to make things hard for you. Just let me know if both of you are going out so that I wouldn't be third wheeling."

The more he said, the angrier she got. He seemed to want to make himself look considerate, but his words were sarcastic.

"Alright, I'll try dating him then," she answered angrily.

"Whatever." He stopped talking after that.

After that, Narissa intended to say something. Seeing that he was quiet, she immediately turned her body to the other side with her back facing him. No one spoke throughout the car ride.

In the middle of the night, Jacob was half awake when he heard sounds coming from the outside. Before he could open his eyes, he felt a finger pressed against his lips.

“Shh!”

He was instantly wide awake and was able to tell that the blurry silhouette standing next to him was Elise. After making sure that he was awake, she retracted her finger and squatted down cautiously.

“Master, what is it?” he whispered.

Hearing that, she lifted her chin while pointing at the balcony without speaking. Jacob got up, looked out at the balcony, and noticed a figure moving outside. Just as they were speaking, the person pushed open the glass door and entered the room.

“Hel—”

Before he could call for help, he was knocked unconscious. Noticing that, she got a silver needle out and held it in her hand, slowly stepping back under the cover of darkness.

Soon after, that figure stood up and walked toward her. His big and tall figure had blocked off all of the moonlight that was being casted in through the glass door. Elise held her breath as she prepared herself to attack. Just then, she heard a familiar voice.

“Ellie, it’s me.”

It was Alexander. She instantly let her guard down as her heart calmed down. He bent down to pick her up, and before she made sense of the situation, she was pulled into his arms. In the silent darkness, the warmth from his body warmed her thin figure, and their longing for each other was conveyed via their silent embrace.

The pretense that she had been putting up was being shed, and she didn’t push him away. However, she was well aware that he shouldn’t be there. After some time, he finally spoke.

“Don’t worry, I used Valerian incense to put everyone to sleep so no one would find out.”

It was as if he knew what her thoughts were and was able to easily address her concerns.

He then slowly let go of her and placed his palm gently on her bulging stomach. “Thomas mentioned that you are almost seven months pregnant. I’d love it if the baby is a girl who resembles you.”

Upon hearing that, Elise was quiet as she felt a sense of hopelessness. What can I give him? A treacherous environment, a bleak future, or a ruined face? The only thing she could give him was the dreamy and pleasant memories.

Based on the treacherous situation they were in, being able to think of each other was considered a luxury; she didn’t dare to ask for more. She knew that she might lose something after obtaining something, and she couldn’t stand the blow of losing anything anymore.

“If living under the name of Anastasia White makes you feel at ease, I’m willing to play the role for the rest of my life. However, our family will eventually be reunited.” Alexander suddenly paused before he lifted his head and looked into her eyes.

“After this, I won’t be visiting you that often anymore. I might be acting absurd, but do remember that I will think of you every single day. Besides, remember to take good care of yourself and don’t believe in anything you hear from others. I will tell you everything personally when I’m back.”

She couldn’t see his expression very clearly at the moment, but she could feel the deep affection from his gaze.

She agreed to his request in her heart but remained quiet in front of him.

Finally, he caressed her face gently before walking toward the balcony.

“You should look for someone else,” she called out to him.

Chapter 806 A Matter of Being Brave or Cowardly

She didn’t know how long this farce would last, let alone whether she could return to him. She didn’t want to keep him waiting.

Hearing that, Alexander suddenly stopped and stood where he was without looking back. Not long later, he suddenly turned around and walked toward her swiftly before holding her face in his hands, going in for a passionate kiss. Tears rolled down his cheeks as he kissed her.

Meanwhile, her heart ached as she felt his tears on her lips, and she finally responded to his kiss. To them, it felt as if the end of the world was coming; not being able to meet someone you loved felt like the end of the world, after all.

It was a heartbreaking kiss. Alexander pulled away when both of them couldn’t hold in their sorrow anymore and broke into tears.

He leaned his forehead against hers as he wiped her tears away and responded stubbornly, “Don’t you ever think of ditching me.”

Elise couldn’t suppress her feelings for him anymore and went in for a hug. “Promise me that you’ll be safe.”

“I promise you.” He consoled her by caressing her head.

They stayed in each other’s embrace quietly for a few minutes. Alexander then turned around and disappeared into the darkness.

Two days later, Jamie turned up at the vehicle modification club with takeout and offered it to Narissa as a form of apology. “Hey, I got some steak and desserts from a five-star hotel. Would you like to have some?”

Hearing that, she lifted her head and took a look at him without saying anything. Then, she got out from under the hydraulic car lift as she took off her gloves. Just as she was about to receive the takeout, Jayden's sound was suddenly heard coming from the door.

"Mr. Keller, you're here too. What a coincidence! I was telling Narissa that the three of us should have lunch together if you have the time."

"Unfortunately, I normally have meals with my business partner, so I'm afraid that we can't go for meals together." Jamie's expression turned glum as he took back the takeout. With that, Narissa awkwardly retracted her stretched out hand, looking displeased.

"No problem. We can always arrange for it when you're free," Jayden replied before looking over at Narissa. "Are you good to go?"

"Where are you guys heading to at such an hour?" Jamie asked impatiently.

"Narissa mentioned that she was interested to see how a reporter works, and I just received news that there will be an illegal trade happening at the port. As such, I was thinking of bringing her along to get a feel of the nature of my job." Jayden smiled.

"Since you mentioned that it is going to be an illegal trade, I'm sure that those people involved are normally vicious outlaws. Don't you think it would be dangerous to bring a girl along?" Jamie questioned.

"Well..."

"How dangerous could it be? Don't forget that we managed to beat up that many men the other time."

"Do you think this is the matter of being brave or cowardly? Don't forget that matters like these can't be resolved just by taking a few pictures. You might get killed if they find out that they've been exposed." Jamie was getting anxious.

"If everyone thinks like you, there wouldn't be any justice in this world." She then tossed her gloves at Jamie and patted on his shoulder as she said, "Just look forward to us being awarded the best citizen award and hitting the headlines!"

"Let's go, Mr. Quinn."

"What about the game that we are supposed to watch later on?" Jamie was unhappy; it had been planned out a few days prior, and he purposely made time for it since he wouldn't have time to do so later on.

"Didn't you say that you have plenty of friends? You can get one of them to go with you. Since you can always go with someone else, then I should be able to have my own plans too," she exclaimed in a fit of pique.

Jamie was speechless upon hearing that.

At the same time, she lowered her gaze as she tried to hide her disappointment. After calming herself down, she then lifted her head and was back to her normal cheeky self. She smiled and waved at him. "Goodbye."

She left together with Jayden after that. Seeing that, Jamie loosened his tie and grumbled, "Fine, I'll wait and see what pictures both of you can manage to get!"

When Jayden and Narissa arrived at the port, they selected a hidden location and hid there. Both of them started losing patience as an hour had passed, but they hadn't spotted any suspicious activities.

"I forgot to ask you along the way—what kind of illegal trade is it?" Narissa tried to start a conversation to kill the boredom.

"Based on the information that I received, the ship that will be docking later carries a batch of deboned beef. That beef shipment has been denied entry, but the unscrupulous merchants smuggled them in to earn profits," Jayden explained.

"Huh? Are we putting in this much effort just for some beef? Can't you just report this to the customs?" Narissa seemed confused.

"The customs will never entertain us if we do not have any evidence on this. Actually, it's a serious matter since this batch of beef is from Alzue, where mad cow disease is prevalent over there. If the diseased beef comes in, it will cause serious problems for people who consume it. This is a major issue which would affect the people's health and our nation's food safety!" Jayden clarified her question with a straight face.

"Ohh..." Narissa nodded as she tried to take in the information. Suddenly, her eyes lit up. "They are here! Is it that ship over there?"

Hearing that, he stretched his neck out to take a look and exclaimed, "That's right!"

With that, he held his camera up and focused the lens at the unloading bay. After a few minutes passed, he suddenly stopped taking pictures and checked the ones that he just took. "Oh, no..." he muttered as his expression turned grim.

"What is it? What did you get?" Narissa asked.

As soon as she spoke, a man suddenly appeared next to them and asked, "Who are you?"

Noticing that the man was holding a gun, she immediately got on her feet and hit the man at the back of his head before he could do anything to them. It was then followed by a kick at his crotch, and she immediately flung his gun far away. The commotion had attracted unwanted attention, and soon, Narissa started hearing footsteps coming their way as men with guns started surrounding them.

Noticing that, she turned to Jayden and yelled, "Run!"

The both of them immediately put the cameras away and sprinted on the stacked containers. They covered for each other and managed to jump down from the platform before running toward another container terminal. Then, they dashed along the containers and ran toward the road.

Just as they were about to get into the factory building, someone started shooting at them from the back, and the direction in front of them was raining bullets. Both of them didn't dare to move forward as they had their backs against one of the containers. Their hearts pounded like crazy when the men started approaching them.

Just then, a loud engine roar was heard coming their way. The two of them looked toward the direction where the sound came from and saw a black BMW racing over. As the car approached them, it made a sharp turn and stopped less than a few feet away from the both of them.

When the car door opened, Jamie shouted, "Get into the car!"

At once, both of them ran toward the car and jumped into it. Jamie then steered the steering wheel as he slammed on the accelerator and drove away.