

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 833-837

Chapter 833 So Terrified of Him?

Alexander discreetly gave Elise a look before leaving with Jessamine. After they left, only Elise and the three kids remained in the classroom.

Alexia was a little sad as she recalled how she had made a fool out of herself before Alexander earlier, so she held Elise's hand and whined, "Mommy, English is so difficult, and Math is different from what I learned before..."

"It's alright. You're still young, and it will be fine after you get used to the program here," Elise comforted and turned to Irvin next to her. "Is that what happened to you too?"

"No." Irvin wore a particularly innocent face as he said, "I figured that Alexia wouldn't have a very high score. So, I deliberately left a few answers blank so we could be in the same class. Otherwise, Alexia won't be able to care for herself well if we're separated."

"That's not true!" Alexia seemed peeved. "I just didn't understand the questions. I'm not an idiot!"

"Okay, I'm the idiot, alright?" Irvin chuckled as he looked at her dotingly.

Alexia simply pulled a silly face in response. "Bleh!"

A helpless Elise said, "Let's go. It should be our turn once they're done."

When they finished the paperwork, it was already 3.00PM, and Elise led the kids into the car before telling the driver to drop them home.

Their car happened to run into a few school buses at the school entrance. There seemed to be some event going on, and the people from the buses had blocked the entire entry. So, they had no choice but to stop and wait at the side for a moment.

Bored from waiting, the children started playing by themselves while Elise browsed on social media.

She browsed through the trending news, which was basically some small gossip in the entertainment industry, but a topic attracted her attention.

There was an ingenious variety show; the guests on the show were neither highly popular nor capable celebrities, but the managers behind these people grouped them together, and through several talent show-like phases, they would debut as a group of five.

And as an ace manager, Winona's name was high on the official list.

So Elise couldn't help but click into Winona's personal social media account. When she saw Winona's professional pictures, Winona looked absolutely dazzling and confident, like a bright, rising star and utterly different from her previous girl next door look.

While she was in awe at Winona for making so much progress in such a short period of time, she suddenly heard Mimi crying beside her.

“What happened, Mimi? Don’t cry...”

“Hush, Mimi. Don’t cry...”

Everything happened so abruptly that Irvin and Alexia were flustered.

Elise hastily set her phone aside and embraced Mimi as she coaxed her gently, “Hush, sweetie. I’m here, so don’t be afraid, and don’t cry.”

Unfortunately, that only made Mimi cry harder as she wailed and sobbed, “Papa, Mama, the bad guy... boo-hoo...”

While she was absorbed in her despair, she slowly raised her hand and pointed outside the window, and her cries turned piercing when she looked in that direction.

Elise’s gaze immediately focused on who Mimi was pointing at; it was a man standing in front of the school bus at the school entrance. The lanky man dressed in a suit was taking a group picture flanked by people around him.

As Elise had done a thorough investigation before she arrived, she could recognize just from one glance that this was the acting chairman of Frazier Incorporated, Oliver Frazier, whose niece was missing but wouldn’t provide a picture.

Initially, it was only a hunch, but judging from Mimi’s reaction, Elise was very confident that her guess, whereby Mimi was of the Frazier Family, was indeed correct.

But if that’s true, that makes Oliver Frazier Mimi’s second uncle, Elise thought. Why is she so terrified at the sight of him?

Just then, that group of people was finished with their group photo and headed toward the school.

“Close the windows!” Elise instructed the driver nervously as she covered Mimi’s mouth.

“Yes, ma’am.”

The driver quickly rolled up the window and managed to close it before Oliver passed by, thus narrowly shutting Mimi’s cries from traveling out of the car and exposing her presence.

Even so, Mimi’s cries were far from soft. Everyone in the car understood what Elise was trying to achieve. Hence, they were highly vigilant, not daring to make a move.

Fortunately, due to the ongoing activities, the atmosphere was rather boisterous, muffling the car's sounds. So, Oliver didn't notice anything out of the norm when he passed by.

When that group of people entered the school, Elise immediately ordered the driver to step on it, "Let's go!"

The driver slammed on the gas pedal and drove off. Only then did Elise breathe a sigh of relief and remove her hand from Mimi's lips.

Even though Mimi had already calmed down at this point, Elise didn't try to press her for answers. Instead, after they reached home, under the guise of a police officer, she sent a picture of Mimi to her possible brother, who had survived the accident and was currently living abroad.

That night, she received a reply from the other party. 'Who are you? Why do you have a picture of my sister?'

Elise simply replied, 'The Frazier Family is not as it seems. Make haste.'

Right after she had sent the text, she received a call from Narissa.

"Oh, my god, Elise! What am I going to do? I-I... I think I'm going to meet the parents now!"

"Meet the parents?" Elise was intrigued as she leaned into the back of the chair while inquiring further, "With who? Jamie?"

"No, I'm with a reporter named Jayden. What do you think I should pay attention to? I'm so nervous now!"

"Calm down and just be yourself. Anyone who likes you will accept you no matter how you are." Elise shot down her worries. "You're an amazing person. His family will definitely like you if you maintain your usual demeanor. Good luck!"

"Okay! Thanks, Elise!"

After Narissa hung up, Jayden returned to the car, and when he saw how nervous she seemed, he placed his large hand over the back of her palm and reassured her, "Don't be afraid. My mother is a very nice person."

She shrugged and replied stubbornly, "I'm not afraid at all."

Jayden merely chuckled and said no more. Twenty minutes later, the car rolled into a relatively wealthy neighborhood and came to a stop in front of a double-story villa.

Jayden held her hand as he led her into the house and proclaimed happily, "Mom, I brought Narissa home!"

"Oh, she's here? Where is she? Hurry, let me have a look!"

Before Narissa could meet her, she first heard her voice, and after that, she saw a plump woman trotting out of the kitchen.

The woman's round eyes lit up at the sight of her, and she grinned ear to ear as she kept wiping her hands on the apron. From one look, Narissa could tell she was a kind and hardworking woman.

"How are you, Mrs. Quinn?" Narissa greeted, blushing slightly in embarrassment.

"I'm good. Hello." Jayden's mother, Gladys, instantly snapped back to her senses and invited her in warmly, "Here, come on in. Food will be ready soon. You must be tired after such a long journey, aren't you?"

"I'm fine." Narissa had started a few steps toward the couch when she recalled the information she found on the Internet, and she hurriedly offered her help. "Mrs. Quinn, is there anything I can do to help?"

"Oh, no." Gladys was delighted that her son finally brought someone home, so how could she allow Narissa to help out? "You can just sit there and watch some TV for a while, or maybe Jayden can give you a quick tour around the house. Just wait for the food to be ready. I don't have any other hobbies besides cooking, so don't fight me over this!" Finally, she turned to Jayden and ordered sternly, "Son, take good care of Narissa. Do you hear me?"

Chapter 834 How Can a Woman Not Have Children?

After Gladys was satisfied with the food arrangement, she came over with a kind smile to have a quick chat with Narissa. "Just wait a little longer, Narissa. There is some traffic on the road, but Jayden's father will be home soon. I'm sorry for the slight delay."

"It's fine, Mrs. Quinn. I'm not hungry yet," Narissa answered cautiously.

"That's good. Here, have some fruits!" Gladys enthusiastically placed the fruit platter before her.

Narissa was flattered, and despite being shy, she still took a slice of watermelon.

Right then, sounds of footsteps echoed from the door, and Jayden's father, Harold, who hadn't shown himself until now, finally appeared. He was holding a briefcase in one hand, and his suit jacket was hanging over his other arm. In a suit, leather shoes, and a pair of gold-rimmed glasses over the bridge of his nose, he looked completely like a veteran cadre that Jayden had described him to be.

“You’re finally home. We’re all waiting for you!”

While Gladys rushed over to help him with his things, Jayden and Narissa also rose to their feet and greeted him politely.

“Dad.”

“Hello, Mr. Quinn.”

Harold had a rather stern face, but he didn’t say much. Instead, he merely calmly swept his eyes over them and nodded at the two youngsters in acknowledgment. “Let’s eat.”

After that, they sat around the dinner table, where Gladys kept piling up food on Narissa’s plate. “Oh, have more food. Just look how skinny you are! You must have been hard at work! I spent many hours on this stew, and the flavor is amazing. Give it a try!” As soon as she was free, she stared at Narissa. “What a fine lady you are. My son will be so blessed in the future!”

“Thank you, Mrs. Quinn,” Narissa answered docilely, her ears reddened by Gladys’ sincere compliment. Her bashfulness was plain to see, but that didn’t stop Gladys from smiling widely.

“When do you plan to get married?” Then, all of a sudden, Harold, who had been quiet the whole time, spoke, and the atmosphere turned serious.

Gladys chuckled lightly as she hurriedly tried to smooth things over. “That’s just how Harold is. He has no tact. Don’t take it to heart, Narissa. But honestly speaking, this is one of the things that has been bothering us for quite a while. Once you have decided, just give us a heads up, so we have sufficient time to get ready.”

“Mom, we haven’t talked about this topic yet,” Jayden couldn’t stand it any longer as he interjected.

“Aren’t we discussing it with you now?” Harold said strictly as he placed down his fork and lightly tapped the table with his finger. “You’re already in your thirties. When will you get married and have a child if not now?” Then, he paused momentarily as he glanced at Narissa and said profoundly, “A woman is considered to be in her advanced maternal age past the age of thirty. Not only is that bad for the baby, but it’s also dangerous for the mother. Aren’t you going to consider this at all?”

“I know it’s for our own good, but times are different now, and we have our own considerations. So, just stay out of it,” Jayden said helplessly.

“I don’t care what the young people are going on about now. Carrying on the family line isn’t out of time at all. You should do what is appropriate for your age. I’m announcing this right here and right now. You must have a baby within two years!” Harold pulled a long face, getting more riled up as the discussion dragged on.

As Narissa understood the elders’ concerns, she had kept her temper in check the whole time, but when she heard this, she couldn’t hold it anymore and pushed herself to her feet after setting her cutlery aside. “I’m sorry, Mr. and Mrs. Quinn. Thank you for your generosity today, but I’m sorry to say that I’m probably not the ideal future daughter-in-law you have in mind. I don’t plan to have a child, so... enjoy your meal. I shall take my leave now,” she said and walked toward the door.

“Narissa.” Jayden gripped her wrist as he tried to convince her to at least finish the meal.

“Let her go!” Harold couldn’t care less about this. “Is she still a woman if she doesn’t want to have a child? My son is a catch, and there are plenty of women who can fulfill that role!”

“Good lord, old man! Shut it, will you?” Gladys fidgeted nervously, turned to Narissa, and soothed, “Don’t listen to his father. It’s fine if you don’t want to have a child. Nevertheless, your relationship with Jayden shouldn’t be dictated by us. Both of you will live with each other for the rest of your lives, and nothing is more important than your happiness in the future!”

“Who said that?” Harold remained relentless. “I brought him up to this age, so he has the duty to carry on the family’s lineage. Nobody can change my mind about this!”

Narissa had gently declined Jayden and Gladys’ offer. “I’m sorry, Mrs. Quinn, but I really have to go.”

Then, she left without looking back.

Gladys anxiously gave Jayden a hard shove to give chase. “Quickly, go after her. She’s not familiar with the area here. Don’t let anything happen to her!”

“Don’t worry. I’ll keep a watch over her.” After he spared an angry glower at Harold, Jayden picked up his car keys and chased after her.

When they were gone, the lively atmosphere returned to its usual silent and oppressive state.

Gladys threw a disgruntled look at Harold. “You’re such an annoying old man. Why did you bring up all that when the dinner was going well?”

Still, Harold didn’t think he was at fault for voicing his opinion. “Did I say anything wrong? How can a woman not have children? Since she doesn’t want to have children, there’s no need to continue knowing her.”

Gladys shook her head at the bullheaded man. Then, she took a seat next to him and explained, “Of course, she will have a baby, but not now. Once they’re married, she can’t stop us from urging her anymore. Don’t you think so?”

“That may be true, but she clearly doesn’t want to have a child now. So why is she willing to marry into our family?” Harold was reluctant to change his views about Narissa.

Gladys pointed a finger at him in annoyance. “Look at you. You only have a one-track mind! After so many years, have you ever seen your son bring any girl home? After this, who knows how many years it will take for the next one to arrive? We should convince her and let them get married. Once a girl is married, she’ll follow her husband, and it is up to us when she’ll have a baby, right?”

At Gladys’ words, it was like a bolt of epiphany had struck Harold, but he was too obstinate to admit it. So, he headed for the bedroom. “It’s not like I’m a mind reader. I can’t read your mind now, could I? So, how can you blame me for this? I’ll keep my mouth shut next time.”

Gladys kept shaking her head and sighed. “Let’s hope there’s a next time!”

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In the car on the way back, there were almost no words exchanged between Jayden and Narissa.

He saw that it was still relatively early, and in order to relieve the tension in the air, he decided to park the car in a mall. That way, he could accompany her shopping to lighten her mood.

Unfortunately, despite having made a huge round, not even a hint of a smile appeared on Narissa’s face. Out of wits, Jayden used the excuse to use the washroom to bring back two popsicles.

“Here, eat this. Have something sweet and forget all the unpleasant things.”

She forced out a smile as she took a popsicle. “Actually, you don’t have to make me happy. I’m not mad at you or frustrated with your family. I just think that we’re not suitable.”

“How do you know we’re unsuitable when you didn’t even ask me?” Jayden stopped in his tracks and glanced at her sadly.

Narissa turned to look at him as she asked him seriously, “So, what should I ask you?”

“You should ask if I want a child and which will I choose between you and a child,” he said firmly.

Nevertheless, after that disastrous dinner, she had pretty much made up her mind. So, instead of following his suggestion, she tried to end the relationship. “Actually, if you change a girlfriend, you don’t have to make such a cho—”

“I choose you.”

Chapter 835 Narissa Said Yes

Jayden didn’t even give Narissa a chance to finish when he firmly declared his answer. Before she could react, he suddenly took out an exquisite box from his pocket and knelt on one knee.

Once he opened the lid of the box, she saw a delicate diamond ring sitting inside the cushion. “Today marks the seventh year that we’ve known each other, and it is also the seventh year that I like you. You said that I wouldn’t have to go through this predicament if my girlfriend were someone else.

But, I want you to know that there are no ifs and no one else. You are all I see among the seven billion people in the world. You’re the only one I want. I want to spend the rest of my life with you. I’d much rather spend an eternity with you unbothered by children. In the next seven years, 17 years, and 27 years, I just want to go on adventures with you and explore what life has to offer. Narissa, will you marry me?”

Such a romantic and upfront proposal instantly attracted the attention of several passersby in the mall, causing them to stop and cheer. “Marry him!”

“Say yes!”

“Wooo!” Narissa’s mind went blank in the face of Jayden’s passionate yet sincere proposal.

At this very moment, he was like a knight in shining armor, proposing a romantic love that would last a lifetime. This was the type of love that she was looking for.

However, why did she not feel the butterflies in her stomach? If someone were to ask her, she would have answered that she felt like running away.

At the same time, at the side entrance of the mall, Jamie was walking around with a woman. As soon as he entered the door, he saw a noisy group of people gathered around. He had no idea what was happening.

He also had no interest in joining the crowd as he walked around them with a woman and went straight up the escalator.

As the escalator went up, what was happening on the ground floor could be seen clearly.

Maybe it was the fact that the spotlight was on Narissa; Jamie recognized her at a glance, and his face instantly darkened.

Downstairs, as Narissa's eyes wandered around, she looked up and met his gaze.

Narissa and Jamie locked eyes for a brief moment before they reflexively looked at the person next to each other.

Then, her eyes flickered back to him, stubborn and bright, as if she was expecting something.

This was the first that Jamie had felt bitter for someone else's happiness.

He knew that she was looking at him, and after a short moment of struggle, he turned his head and feigned ignorance.

That was exactly what he wanted, for her to think he was indeed a petty man. He wouldn't give her his blessings.

The moment he turned away, the light in her eyes disappeared.

Then, she stretched out her hand in a fit of anger and raised her voice as she accepted Jayden's proposal. "Yes, I will! I'll be your wife!"

Once he put on the ring, he lifted her up and twirled her in the air as everyone around cheered for them. Although Narissa heard several blessings and was about to get married, she felt far from happy. All she felt was utter desolation, and her eyes kept darting toward the escalator.

Each clap was like a knife stabbing Jamie's heart.

Regardless, he continued to act like nothing had happened as he went up the escalator expressionlessly. Finally, he walked into a cafe on the fifth floor, pulling the woman in with him.

As soon as they entered the door, the woman let go of his hand and ran toward the man standing by a corner table.

The two hugged tightly and kissed each other like they were the only ones there.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk. Control yourselves!” Jamie teased the pair.

“Thanks, Jamie!” The woman expressed her gratitude with a grin on her face. Despite that, her full attention and body were glued to the man when she spoke. The couple was like puzzle pieces, finally meeting their perfect match.

“Enough. I say, the two of you, can you get someone else to cover for you when you want to go on dates in the future? You’re ruining my chances with girls!” Jamie sat on the sofa carelessly with a resigned look on his face.

“I have no choice! Out of all my friends, you’re the only one that’s single. So who else should I look for? And I did you a favor the last time with the kid in the hotel. So this is what you owe me,” the woman said with a smile.

“Okay, okay!” He waved his hand around in laughter. “I did this to myself. Are you happy now?”

The woman and the other man looked at each other with a smile, but she still didn’t let Jamie go.

“Speaking of which, when are you going to get a girlfriend? Or do you bend the other way?”

“Yeah! If you keep on talking, I’ll steal your man!” Jamie narrowed his eyes and pretended to be menacing. Then, two seconds later, he stood up again and pushed the couple out. “Hurry up and go on with your date before I change my mind, you stinking lot!”

“I’ll get going then. Bye-bye.”

Once he sent them away, the smile on his face instantly disappeared.

He sat back on the sofa and unconsciously stared out the window in a trance. His mind was filled with images of Narissa and Jayden earlier.

She agreed to be his wife.

Not bad. After seven years together, it is only reasonable for them to take their relationship to the next level.

But with Narissa’s temper, I wonder how she’ll be as a wife and mother.

When Jamie thought of this, he broke into a bitter smile that he wasn’t even aware of.

The phone that kept ringing on the table went unheard.

“Sir, someone seems to be calling you,” a waiter finally broke the silence and brought the buzzing phone to his attention.

This brought him back to his senses, and he managed to answer the phone just in time before it cut off.

“Mr. Pearson, we’ve received news that the suspects from the case seven years ago have been released from prison. They even threatened to get back at the people who reported them, including Miss Cuber!”

Jamie did not have time to think and left after leaving two banknotes on the table.

As he walked, he dialed Narissa’s number.

Narissa was wholly disheartened this time. So, when she saw that Jamie was calling, she turned off her phone.

“Who was that? Why didn’t you answer?” Jayden asked.

“It’s nobody. Just a scammer.” She placed her phone into her pocket and took a deep breath. Then, when she stared up at the full moon in the sky, she abruptly said, “I suddenly have the urge to go on a drive. Shall we go back to the club and take the car?”

“I’ll call a taxi.”

“It’s fine.” She raised her chin and pointed to an intersection in front of them, on the left side. “There’s a shortcut. We’ll be there in five minutes. There’s no need for us to take a taxi.”

“All right.”

Then, the two walked to the club, hand-in-hand, as they casually chatted away.

They soon arrived at the door of the club. Just as Narissa took out the key to open the door, she suddenly had a bad feeling in her gut.

When she turned around, she noticed a group of thugs suddenly showing up behind them.

They all had their eyes on both Jayden and her. Unfortunately, it was also evident that they had come with ill intentions.

Jayden also sensed something was amiss, and when he turned around, he was startled to see so many thugs.

“Who are you? What do you want?” He said, pushing Narissa behind him.

“Jayden Quinn, just the man I am looking for.” The man in the lead raised his baseball bat. “Seven years ago, you’re the one who took a picture of my transaction and gave it to the police. You left me to rot in jail for seven years. Seven years! Do you know how I spent these seven years?!”

Narissa took advantage of being covered by Jayden to send a distress message with her watch while the other party was occupied with revealing his identity.

Jamie, who initially didn't know where to begin his search, saw her distress signal and immediately turned his car to rush toward that location.

Chapter 836 Not a Chance

Jayden and Narissa were chased into an alley, and the thugs flanked them from the other side. Narissa was well-trained; these people wouldn't get to touch her.

However, Jayden was just an ordinary man. Although he knew how to throw punches, the opponent had an advantage in numbers. So, it was natural that he wouldn't be able to handle himself as well as her as the fight dragged on.

The other party noticed his weakness and deliberately sent a few people to surround him while the rest slid past him through the narrow passage and attacked Narissa.

Although she managed to react in time, her fists were no match for the two pairs of hands. Thus, she could only turn defensive as she blocked each punch, avoiding them one after another.

When Jayden saw one of the thugs rushing over to Narissa with a stick, he quickly hugged one of them and rushed out desperately.

Once Jayden managed to knock the man down, he successfully broke through the circle of men. Just as he stopped to take a breather, two iron bars suddenly hovered over Narissa. He hurried over and went behind her, wrapping her body with his.

As the iron rods fell, they struck him on the back of the head.

He immediately let out a groan before passing out and falling to the ground.

"Jayden!"

Narissa bent over to try and help. But without Jayden, the group of thugs attacked her from all sides. Eventually, she could only release him in order to dodge those attacks.

At this point, she had entirely run out of patience. She grabbed one of the men and slammed her knee into his chest. Then, she grabbed the baseball bat from his hand and kicked him away.

Now, with a weapon in her hand, she felt like a fish in water. The group of thugs couldn't get close to her for the time being. But even so, they rushed up to fight her one by one, waiting to exhaust her stamina.

The leader of the pack watched this joke unfold. "Sweetheart, if you kneel to me now, I'd get them to stop. What about it?"

Narissa knocked down the man nearest to her with a punch and mercilessly slammed the bat onto the person speaking.

"You can't even block the hit from a bat. So how can an idiot like you want me to kneel before you? Bullsh*t!" She mocked the man and continued to fight.

The leader of the thugs held his swollen forehead as he inhaled deeply before grabbing a steel pipe from the person next to him. Then, he rolled up his sleeves and rushed toward her.

“Get out of my way!”

His men immediately opened up a pathway for him.

The man rushed to Narissa, lifted the steel pipe above his head, and slammed it down.

Just as the pipe fell, a figure suddenly rushed over from the alley behind him, jumping in the air and landing a powerful kick on the thug’s waist. The thug instantly fell flat on his face.

When Narissa looked up, she saw Jamie raising his fist confrontationally as he angrily challenged the thugs. “With a man like me, how dare you get her to bow down to you, you shameless b*stard!”

Although she was still in the middle of a battle, she froze at his sudden appearance. Then, when his words echoed in her ears, she was so stunned and surprised that she couldn’t move.

Man?

Does he see me as someone to protect? Or is there another meaning to this?

The leader of the pack turned over and sat on the ground. Then, he flew into a rage due to the humiliation and ordered his men to kill them, “Motherf*cker! Kill them!”

In an instant, the alley turned into a battlefield. But this time, Jamie and Narissa had a tacit understanding. After a while, they managed to break through the crowd.

“You go first!” So Jamie went around to the other side and fought them alone.

She nodded and immediately went to help Jayden. But, alas, she had exerted too much physical strength that she swayed as soon as she stood up. She could only lean against the wall as she slowly stumbled away with a heavy burden.

On the other side, Jamie took advantage of his strength and knocked down a few people, holding them back, before he sprinted away.

When he saw Jayden’s deadweight dragging down Narissa, Jamie gritted his teeth before rushing over and carrying Jayden on his back.

Just as she was about to exclaim that she’ll cover their backs, Jamie yelled loudly, “You have shorter legs. Run in front of me. I still have enough stamina to catch up with you! Run!”

She saw that the thugs were slowly but surely getting back on their feet, so she had no choice but to obey him as she turned to run out the alley.

Jamie positioned the man behind his back properly before following behind her.

When the leader saw that they were getting away, he grabbed a machete and threw it in the air.

The big knife flew through the air. The blade's tip managed to hit Jamie's calf when it landed, cutting a wound that was more than ten centimeters long before it hit the ground.

"Ugh!"

Instantly, Jamie knelt on one foot with a resounding thud, and cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

"What happened?!" When she heard the commotion, she turned around and saw him with his eyes closed.

"Nothing!" He gritted his teeth and stood up, trembling as he said, "I underestimate this guy's weight!"

Then, he quickly caught up with her. "Don't stop. They're here to kill you, and they will stop for nothing. Get to the crowds!"

"Okay!"

Narissa nodded seriously and hurriedly led him to the street after figuring out where she was.

She acted as a guide ahead while Jayden followed behind. They soon got rid of the group.

They finally managed to get to the main road a few minutes later.

At this time, they heard Danny's voice from across the street.

"Narissa Cuber?" Danny and Ariel were standing by the car, looking at them from a distance. "What are you doing out so late at night?"

Narissa and Jamie immediately rushed over.

"Someone is chasing us!" She exclaimed as she opened the car door to let Jamie and Jayden in.

Danny glanced at the alley where they came out from, and sure enough, he saw a dozen heads rushing forward in the dark.

"Get in!"

Danny didn't hesitate as he brought the three people in and slammed the accelerator. Unfortunately, once the group of people rushed out of the alley, they only managed to see the rear end of a car disappearing at the intersection in the distance.

After the car drove for some distance, Jamie immediately arranged for a hospital to be on emergency standby.

Ten minutes later, Danny parked the car in front of the hospital with doctors and nurses that had been waiting there for a while with the stretcher.

Narissa immediately jumped out of the car, went around the other side, and cooperated with the nurse to lift Jayden out of the vehicle. Then, she followed him all the way to the emergency room as the other three trailed behind her.

When the operating light flickered on, Jamie breathed a sigh of relief and leaned against the wall. At this time, the wound on his leg began to hurt. But because his pants were dark and wide, the blood stains couldn't be seen.

He stood upright and put on an indifferent front, saying, "He was just beaten by a stick. I don't think he needs a crowd to be waiting for him. I'm tired. I'll head home first."

With that, he turned around to leave.

Narissa looked at him complicatedly as a trace of loss flashed across her eyes. She initially wanted to thank him.

In fact, there were a lot more things she wanted to say to him than just a simple thank you. Yet, he seemed to be reluctant to give her a chance.

Whatever the case was, there was no difference if she said it or not. She was now Jayden's fiancée.

When she thought of this, she could only pretend not to care and looked back.

Danny wasn't the same person as he was before. Although Jamie hid it well, Danny could see through his little tricks. Therefore, it didn't take him long to realize that Jamie was walking rather oddly.

"Oh, I just thought of something I need to talk to Jamie about. Ariel, can you stay here and accompany Narissa for a moment

Chapter 837 In the Same Boat

Jamie was standing by the table in the operating room with his injured right leg on a chair. The nurse had to cut open his pants to facilitate the treatment. Once the wound was completely exposed, she couldn't help but gasp in horror. The state of the injury was a mess of gore and blood.

In the end, it took 14 stitches for the wound to be fully sealed up. When Danny walked in, Jamie was sitting on the bed, wiping away his sweat.

Jamie glanced at Danny, unabashed, and casually asked, "How is it over there?" "He's not out yet. But it shouldn't be a big deal." Then, Danny took out a pack of cigarettes from his pockets, pulled two out, and handed one to Jamie.

Jamie stretched out two fingers to take it before Danny lit it for the two of them. Then, the two sat side by side and smoked.

Danny looked at the incandescent lamp on the ceiling and exhaled a puff of smoke. "Don't you think we're in the same boat?"

Jamie smiled bitterly and puffed out a mouthful of smoke without refuting Danny's words.

Danny raised his hand, put the cigarette to his mouth, and took a deep drag. Then, he mumbled to himself with a confused look on his face. "I have no idea how my brother managed to woo my sister-in-law back then. Why is it so difficult to love someone?"

"Hey, you two. Yeah, you!" A nurse poked her head through the door and said, "Don't you know that smoking isn't allowed in the hospital? Put it out!"

This made the two men smile at each other before obediently throwing the cigarettes away into the trash can.

Once Jamie was dressed, he stood up and placed his hand on Danny's shoulder. "I have a favor to ask."

"As the acting CEO of Dragonweiss, what favor can I do for you?" Danny was in disbelief. After he thought it over for a moment, he asked thoughtfully, "Is it about Narissa again? Do you still not want to reveal yourself?"

Jamie nodded. "You know me so well!"

"Stop it right there." Danny took a step back. "I'm not like you. I've confessed and been rejected. In my opinion, you should just tell her that you're interested in her. When will you make a move if you keep sneaking around like this?"

"She has already agreed to Jayden's proposal. Anything I say now would just make things worse. So I might as well just shut up. Saving them from this group of thugs will be my wedding gift to him," Jamie said.

This surprised Danny as he wrapped his arm around Jamie, patting his shoulders reassuringly. "It's fine. People like us aren't meant for the big stage. So as long as they're happy, we'd have no regrets."

...

When Jayden woke up the next day, he was somewhat dazed. It was also a pity that the first person he saw when he opened his eyes was Danny, standing at the end of the bed.

"Why are you here?" Jayden asked with a wary look in his eyes.

"I brought you to the hospital." Then, Danny jumped straight into the topic. "Also, the feud between you and those people has been settled by SK Group and Smith Co. They won't trouble you anymore if you don't step on each other's tails.

"Why did they help me?" Jayden was still vigilant.

“There’s no reason behind it. If you really need one, then it’s because I appreciate an honest reporter. Just like me, we both hope the world will be a better place,” Danny said formally.

Nonetheless, Jayden didn’t want to play around as he remarked acidly, “I’m afraid we’re very different, Mr. Griffith. I’m afraid I will not be able to live in the law’s loopholes.”

Danny expected this would be how Jayden would react and shrugged indifferently. “Then, I have nothing left to say.”

After Danny had said his piece, he turned around and walked toward the door.

“Hold up.” Jayden stopped Danny. “I won’t look into Smith Co. and SK Group anymore. I’m no longer in debt with you anymore.”

Danny sneered at Jayden. This was the first time he met someone so arrogant when they were the ones in debt.

Still, he couldn’t be bothered to argue with such a self-righteous man. After he stayed back for a moment, he walked out of the room without looking back.

When Narissa returned, she happened to see Danny walking into the elevator.

So, when she entered Jayden’s ward, she casually asked, “What did Danny say to you just now?”

“Nothing.” Jayden didn’t seem to be in the mood. “I just didn’t expect someone like him would save me.”

“Someone like him? What do you mean someone like him?” She immediately placed down the things in her hands and turned to look at him solemnly. “No one is all good or all bad in this world.”

“I agree, but this doesn’t include the Griffith brothers.” Regardless, Jayden still refused that they would be part of the exceptions. “The Griffiths had only gone bankrupt for seven years, and now they’ve reached a scale beyond the reach of mere mortals. Who knows what disgraceful methods they used in between to achieve this?”

“Is it a sin to make money?” She was bewildered. “Although I don’t like Alexander, I know that there aren’t any businessmen that aren’t cunning. If they are, they’re probably bankrupt businessmen. But this does not mean they’re evil. At least, according to what we have investigated so far, the Griffiths make good money and pay their taxes legally, right?”

“What’s the matter with you, Narissa? How can you speak for the Griffiths?” Jayden frowned suspiciously.

“I don’t know.”

Narissa was very confused. She had been somewhat frustrated since Jamie left yesterday.

Nevertheless, she knew she shouldn't be lashing out when she was in the wrong. So, she took a deep breath and finally confessed, "Okay, I'll just be honest with you. The Griffiths and I have known each other for a long time. There were several times when I'd disclosed things in advance. That's why you can't find anything. The mole that you're talking about is me. So now that you know the truth, the villain you're looking for is also me."

"Stop joking around, Narissa. You're not like them at all." Danny refused to believe her.

"I'm not joking," she said solemnly. "The only reason you don't believe it is because you've never known the real me. Although you don't like Smith Co. or SK Group, they saved our lives last night."

At this moment, he fell silent for a while before finally finding his voice again. "What are you trying to say here?"

"I'm saying that maybe we don't know each other enough. We're not ready for marriage. So let's just take a step back."

...

At the Blitz Entertainment Building, Elise had just gotten out of the car as she led the three children inside.

This time, she was here as a guest. She was invited to participate in a reality show called 'Cultures Without Borders'.

She initially did not want to be in the limelight until she saw a familiar name on the program list, Ekaterina Miiyagi.

Not only that, her name was followed by a brief introduction that called her the successor of Takyo's Embroidery.

Only after Elise went to check she discovered that Abby Melor, The Embroidery of Cittadel's only hope, lost to Ekaterina before she disappeared. This allowed Ekaterina to bring this craft back into Tayko and claim it as their own.

However, what angered them the most was that Blitz Entertainment, as one of the top broadcasting stations in Cittadel, didn't correct the public's assumption but instead promoted that embroidery had been a culture of Takyo for thousands of years.

Back in the day, when the people of Takyo invaded Cittadel, they tried to take the country. Now, their people are trying to steal Cittadel's culture. So, how could the people of Cittadel sit idly by?

Elise wanted to see how much Ekaterina had grown in the past seven years!