

## Cooler Girl in Town Chapter 851

### Chapter 851 Going Back on His Word

"I am just an elementary student who failed my exam. What can I do, Mr. Zorn?"

Irvin's big and clear eyes blinked, making the boy look completely harmless. Fenris stared at Irvin for a good minute as he gave it a thought, and eventually decided he was overthinking things. What can a little punk like Irvin do to the computer system anyway?

Still, it irked Fenris to see that apathetic attitude Irvin was displaying. "You." Fenris narrowed his eyes and rudely instructed Irvin, "Stand in the corridor outside. Don't come in without my permission."

Irvin, however, only continued to sit there. "Teachers aren't allowed to physically punish students, Mr. Zorn. If you insist on that, the Department of Education will receive a report I will file on you when I get out of here. Are you sure you want to do this?"

Fenris was delighted when he heard Irvin's question. With his hands behind his back, he took a proper look at the boy before he let out a disdainful look. "Instead of picking up the good things, you have learned to threaten people despite being a child, huh? Go on and file a report. We will see whether the government officials would choose to believe an unruly bully who beat up his classmates or a teacher, who is in the top 10. You are nothing I can't handle. Now get out!"

A small frown appeared on Irvin's young face then. As he glared at Fenris, he quickly took the chance when Fenris was distracted to throw Alexia a knowing look, which the girl immediately understood.

Solemnly nodding, she followed his instruction and pressed 'enter' on the keyboard. "Mr. Zorn!" The subordinate sitting in front of the computer finally lost his mind the next second. "Something has happened! Please take a look at this!"

"What is with all this fuss just because the files can't be deleted? You can just manually leave a note on this..." Fenris grumbled while walking over.

However, he was greeted by a series of flickering codes all over the computer screen the moment he stood beside his subordinate. The school's strictly-business computer system had turned into a warzone for codes in that instant.

At that point, Fenris couldn't help worrying as well, but he managed to put on a calm façade. "Why are you still sitting there? It is obvious this is a virus attack. Go get someone to fix this!"

"I am on my way, sir!"

Seeing this was his chance to leave this place, the subordinate was out of the room in the blink of an eye.

With that, only the White siblings and Fenris were left in the office to glare at each other.

The older man then went to sit in front of his computer as he grumpily moved the cursor in his attempt to fix the computer. However, he couldn't get the computer to react no matter what he did.

Seeing Fenris' comical expression, Alexia accidentally let a small laugh slip before she quickly covered her hands over her mouth.

Fortunately, it was only loud enough for the siblings to hear her.

Irvin quickly shook his head at her, gesturing at her to not make a sound. He then took the initiative to walk to the desk and offered his help. "Mr. Zorn, I know how to fix computers. Do you want my help?"

Fenris turned around when he heard the words. Lowering his head and pushing his glasses sitting on the bridge of his nose up, he rolled his eyes at the boy. "You? Playing games, maybe. But you are saying you can get rid of the virus? Stop joking around."

"Well, does this mean we can stay if I fix it?" Irvin confidently stated his intention.

Fenris was invested as soon as he heard that. "Sure," he unhesitantly agreed. "If you repair it, not only will I let you stay, but will also let you be a computer teacher in the school."

"I am not interested in being a teacher. You just need to expel your grandson publicly if I fix it," Irvin stated.

Fenris was about to lose his temper again when he heard the boy's words, but he held it in, and only smilingly huffed. "Fine. But if you can't do it, I will have you expelled and have your family be responsible for the repair fees of the computer you have touched. Would you still want to give it a try?"

"Why not?" Irvin had been waiting for this exact moment. After saying that, he stretched out an arm. "Let us shake hands to seal the deal. Real men don't go back on their word. With this hand shake, neither of us can break this promise."

Alexander, who was outside the door, stopped in his tracks when he heard those words.

"Alright." Fenris stood up and shook Irvin's hand. "It is a deal!"

"Please stand up, then." Irvin didn't hold back.

“Hah, that is a pretty convincing act you are putting on.” Fenris unwillingly got up from the chair and stood aside. “Let’s see how much longer you can act arrogant for.”

Irvin languidly blinked as he sat down in front of the computer desk. The moment his fingers met the keyboard, he seemed as though he had been possessed by a spirit. Even the air around him felt different in that instant.

As his warm palms hovered over the keyboard, he typed so fast Fenris thought he was looking at an illusion.

The sound of the keyboard was ceaseless. Fenris hurriedly took off his glasses, wiped the lenses hard twice, and put them on again. By then, Irvin’s hands had gotten even faster. Fenris even thought he saw four hands moving.

After two minutes, Irvin forcefully tapped on the ‘enter’ key, making a clicking sound. He then threw the keyboard to the side and coolly stood up.

At the same time, the garbled characters on the computer slowly shrank, and finally turned into a bright line before it disappeared from the screen. The original school computer system was restored at last.

Fenris sat on the seat in disbelief. He moved the mouse, only to find that it was operational again.

Bewildered, he peered at Irvin. “Y-You...”

He continued to stammer as he hadn’t thought about what to ask.

Fenris wondered if Irvin was even human when the latter, who was only a child, actually solved the problem that the computer firewall could not solve in such a short period of time.

Even though Irvin and Ymir were of the same age, Irvin had gotten rid of a computer virus so easily, whereas Fenris’ own grandson was still sleeping in the same bed as his mother. The more Fenris compared them, the angrier he got.

“What?” Irvin started to collect the prize from their deal. “You are the one who is supposed to keep your promise now, Mr. Zorn. According to our deal, you will expel Ymir after I fix the computer. You should start with deleting his files now. The student information system is being displayed on the screen now. Please do it.”

Fenris immediately came back to his senses upon hearing that, and he guiltily turned his head as he played dumb.

After all, Cittadel International Elementary School was the best school in Cittadel. Anyone expelled from here would never have the chance for a re-enrolment. Fenris

couldn't possibly put an end to their family legacy, where every member of the Zorns were graduates of this school.

Besides, there was no surveillance in this room or a fourth person who could act as witness to the deal earlier. It wasn't like two children could do anything if he were to deny having made a deal.

At the thought of this, Fenris instantly stood tall and confident again. "Who said anything about expelling Ymir? You are the one I wanted to expel from the start, Irvin White."

Despite that, Irvin only calmly asked, "Mr. Zorn, are you going to go back on your word again?"

"Say what you will." Fenris proudly raised his chin. "You can only blame it on the fact that you are not the vice-principal. I am the law in this school!"

He had just declared that when Alexander's voice rang out from outside the door.

"You sure are a man of power, Mr. Zorn."

## **Coollest Girl in Town Chapter 852**

### **Chapter 852 Am I Dead to You?**

The next second, Alexander and the Dean of Admissions, Ms. Dolly, strode in. "It seems like this isn't the people's school. It is more like the Zorn Family's school!"

Alexander's tone was vicious and full of contempt, and they were like a hard slap on Fenris' face. Even Ms. Dolly next to him was worried on Fenris' behalf.

Fenris was so frightened by the look in Alexander's eyes he didn't know where to put his hands. Some time had passed before he wiped off his cold sweat and sheepishly tried to explain, "It is just a misunderstanding, Mr. Griffith. I am only punishing the students!"

"Misunderstanding?" Alexander rolled his eyes. "The Dean and I heard everything about the bet when we were outside. You are obviously trying to go back on your word now. Is that not the case?"

"Um..." Fenris was still wiping off his sweat when he tried to ease the tension with a smile. "Oh, children don't know much. It was just a joke. It's alright!"

However, Alexander refused to budge. "You sure have a silver tongue, Mr. Zorn. However, I am afraid you have forgotten that this is a school. It is a place of education. What right do you have to educate children if you can't even promise the fulfillment of the most basic principles of life?"

The air in the office was instantly filled with tension, and it was hard to breathe. Seeing this, Ms. Dolly quickly spoke up to mediate. “Mr. Zorn, why don’t you apologize to the children? It will be fine as long as you do so!”

“Huh? Oh! Yes, yes.” Fenris was confused at first, but he quickly collected himself and looked at the children in an attempt to butter them up. “Irvin, I was just joking earlier. That bet doesn’t count. I will apologize to you now. How about you be forgiving, good children and forgive me, alright?”

Alexander’s eyes suddenly darkened as a murderous glint flash across them when he heard those words.

He could tell that the Dean and vice-principal were trying to evoke the children’s sympathy and let them have the shorter end of the stick. Foxes, he fumed.

He was just about to say something to fight for his children when Irvin replied, “No can do.” The boy had an indifferent face as he explained, “A real man never goes back on his words. As long as I don’t agree, you can’t one-sidedly break the deal. The deal still stands.”

Fenris’ face swiftly fell at the boy’s words. “Child, it is not good to be so stubborn. Let’s do it this way instead. Ymir, you and your sister can all stay. You and I will both compromise. How does that sound?”

“No!” Irvin insisted, making Fenris completely lose his patience.

“You are still saying no?!” Fenris’ face was stoic when he warned, “Don’t push it, Irvin White. There is a limit to my patience.”

Irvin raised the corners of his lips, but there was no smile in his eyes as he spoke in a cold voice. “From beginning to end, it was Ymir who caused the conflict. Mr. Zorn, not only did you not investigate the truth of the matter, you insisted on doing it your way by wanting to expel my sister and I, even though we are the victims. When that failed, you tried to kick us out by making a bet with me. We were the ones who have been putting up with all of this, but why does it sound like you are the one who was wronged?”

Fenris was caught speechless at that. After struggling to answer the child, he finally turned angry from all the embarrassment. “Just look at your attitude—how dare a student nitpick on a teacher?! I don’t think you know what it means to respect your teachers!”

His way of changing the topic was the same as when women were unreasonable. With how they would blame it on the other party’s attitude when they couldn’t win the argument, they could always complain about someone else while they themselves had taken the moral high ground.

Alexander wasn't at all worried despite seeing Irvin on the verge of being taken advantage of. Instead, he waited for the boy's reaction.

Sure enough, Irvin reacted by turning around to take his laptop. He clicked a few buttons before a voice recording was played back.

The recording happened to be about Irvin and Fenris' deal about how Fenris would expel Ymir from the school if Irvin could fix the computer system.

Now that both the witness and evidence were here, Fenris no longer had a way to worm out of this pickle.

Everyone's gazes fell on him then. They were like sharp knives that were brutally stabbed at him.

His fists were clenched as his displeasure became evident on his face. He could imagine how humiliating it would be if something like this were to blow up for a man his age.

He would never bring shame to himself.

After Fenris gave it a thought, his gaze suddenly turned sharp. He was already snatching the laptop out of Irvin's hand the next second before he slammed it against the wall.

The screen instantly turned black when the laptop hit the wall and fell on the floor.

Ms. Dolly was shell-shocked by what she had just seen. With her hands next to her mouth, she shrieked, "What are you doing, Mr. Zorn?!"

Fenris was swiftly back to looking like a gentleman. With an empty smile on his face, he pushed the glasses on the bridge of his nose. "I apologize. Menopause must have come to me a little late, which is why my temper is unstable. I apologize for the embarrassing display. But don't worry, I will pay you back double."

He came to a pause before bending his torso. As he inched toward Irvin, he hummed, "What a pity. You probably can't show us the evidence you claimed to have."

However, Irvin was in no hurry. After thinking for a while, he walked over to pick up the computer before patting it carefully and sandwiching it between his knees and elbows. "It is alright as long as you mean your words about the double compensation this time."

Narissa was the one who bought Irvin the six-million laptop. Even though it wasn't broken, Irvin thought it was worth it to scam as much money as he could from Fenris.

“Of course. Just tell me how much.” Seemingly having nothing to fear, Fenris arrogantly raised his chin.

Irvin was about to speak again when Alexander interrupted, “Am I dead to you, Mr. Zorn?”

Without the evidence, Fenris no longer had a weakness that Alexander could hold on to. Hence, the former immediately got rid of his previous pathetic exhibit and chided, “The issue between Irvin and I has been resolved. Please don’t interfere, Mr. Griffith!”

“Threatening, show of violence, and limiting the freedom of speech... This is how a prestigious school resolves issues, huh?” The corners of Alexander’s lips curled upward coldly. “If that is so, I will let you experience not having someone redress injustice on your behalf!”

“Ms. Dolly!” He raised his voice, his intimidating aura overflowing even though he still kept his anger at bay. “Tell the principal that a Mr. Griffith will use Smith Co.’s influence to make this school disappear from the face of the earth if Mr. Fenris Zorn and his beloved grandson aren’t removed from the school within an hour!”

“Yes, sir! Please give me a minute!”

Dolly’s legs were all wobbly as she ran outside while making a call on the phone she had just taken out of her pocket.

She knew that Alexander could even turn 10 international schools upside down with Smith Co’s financial resources. She had no wish to become unemployed.

Fenris, on the other hand, was dumbfounded. “Are you crazy?! You would get on every parents’ bad side for the sake of two children who aren’t even related to you?!”

“What else should I do, then? I can only resort to unreasonable means when I am dealing with an unreasonable man.”

As Alexander nonchalantly explained, Fenris couldn’t help but notice how similar Alexander’s demeanor was to that of Irvin’s when the boy was claiming to be innocent.

In that instant, Fenris had an impression that the two were actually father and son.

## **Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 853**

Chapter 853 Devil Incarnate Alexander Griffith

Fenris denied his guess just as quickly as his speculation came to him. The entire school, and perhaps the whole of Cittadel, knew that Jessamine was the woman who

had Alexander's heart. Her children were the only ones who would be a part of the Griffith Family.

Fenris could only blame it on his bad luck, having to bump into Alexander when the latter happened to have taken the injustice he was witnessing personally. The principal, Santiago Lopez, had hurried over just two minutes after.

"I wasn't aware that you had come, Mr. Griffith! Please forgive us for the poor reception!" Santiago was on his way to the washroom when he heard that Alexander wanted to demolish the school. He had rushed over here instead despite the ongoing war in his belly.

"Say no more." Alexander raised a hand and cut him off. "Mr. Lopez, I have always respected your school. I didn't insist when the Dean rejected my request to have two more students in the honors class. However, Mr. Zorn hasn't even gotten to the bottom of things, and he is about to expel my friend's children. He made me watch him break his promise, and even threatened me to mind my own business. I am now frightened and traumatized. It shouldn't be too much to request for the school to expel both him and his grandson, right?"

"Ha..." Irvin was rendered speechless upon hearing that. He had never known anyone who was so cheeky when they were 'traumatized'.

Still, it pleased the boy to watch the scene unfold. Alexander suddenly didn't feel all that unfamiliar to Irvin all of a sudden.

"Rubbish!" Fenris was so angry his eyes went wide as he pointed at Alexander and retorted, "Don't listen to him, Mr. Lopez! I have been nothing but respectful to Mr. Griffith! Also, how can an adult get hurt emotionally so easily? He is blatantly blackmailing us!"

Upon hearing that, Alexander raised his eyebrows and swiftly pressed a hand on his chest. He then showed a startled expression as he shivered with a frown on his face. "Geez. My poor, feeble heart is freaking out again. Please be gentle, Mr. Zorn..."

"Huh?" Fenris was confused by Alexander's unexpected reaction. Is he possessed? he wondered.

"Hehe..." Alexia quickly covered her mouth when she let a laugh slip while watching Alexander.

Mr. Handsome is so cute! I wanna kiss him!

Unexpectedly, Alexander turned to face the principal, his stern expression returning to his face. "Do you believe me now, Mr. Lopez? He dared to threaten me in front of you.



You can imagine how bold he is when you are not looking. You will be doing the staff team a favor by firing such a person. What do you think?"

Santiago's smile looked extremely embarrassed then. Everyone could see that Alexander was only pretending just now. In fact, he didn't even want to properly act it out.

His intention was obvious—he wanted to frame the vice-principal, and he wanted to be cutthroat about it.

Even though Santiago wanted to protect his staff, he couldn't possibly do anything to Alexander, whose influence in Cittadel was widespread. Alexander's words were the law. In a way, Alexander was the devil incarnate. No one would dare disobey his words.

"You are right, Mr. Griffith. Someone malevolent like him has no right to be a part of this school. I will write a draft of the letter of dismissal right this instant!"

Afraid that this incident would cause harm to the rest of the school, Santiago scrambled over to work on the computer himself.

Feris could only helplessly watch Santiago type out each word as he stood next to him. With each word, his heart felt a little colder. His vision finally went black, and he leaned against the desk before slumping to the floor.

After a few minutes, Santiago printed out the termination letter and handed it to Alexander with both hands. "Please have a look, Mr. Griffith."

Alexander lowered his eyes and took a look before he nodded in satisfaction. He then changed the topic by asking, "What about the student who bullies his classmates?"

"Rest assured!" Santiago thumped his chest to reassure Alexander. "I have deleted his application!"

It was only then that Alexander was satisfied. "Since the matter is resolved, I will stop disturbing you now. I happened to have an engagement with Miss White. I can take the children with me, yes?"

"Go ahead! No problem at all."

Santiago proceeded to scurry ahead to help Irvin carry his bag. Alexander then brought the children along as they headed outside. Irvin had reached the door when he suddenly made a u-turn and took out an invoice from the technopole before politely handing it to Santiago.

“What is this, Irvin?” Santiago asked. “Mr. Zorn smashed my laptop earlier. He promised to double the compensation. Ms. Dolly heard it too. Please be our middleman and help me collect the compensation, Mr. Lopez.”

After he said that, Irvin gave a respectful bow and turned around. Looking at the child running outside, Santiago dazedly blinked as he mused about how well-mannered Irvin was.

After a while, he opened the invoice, and was instantly on his guard. “Ten, hundred, thousand, ten thousand, hundred thousand, million... Six million?!”

Doubling that would make it 12 million! Flabbergasted, Santiago looked at the sluggish vice-principal on the floor, and he shook his head in disappointment.

Oh Fenris, because of your stubbornness, you won't be able to pay the sum even if you used up your lifetime's salary! At the same time, Alexander was walking through the empty hallway with the children in tow when he came to an abrupt stop.

His solemn eyes were on Irvin as he questioned, “Why didn't you just compromise when Mr. Zorn asked for mercy earlier?”

Irvin looked back at him with a curious gaze. “Are you speaking up for him?”

“Answer me,” Alexander demanded. The pressure oozing out of him made it hard for people to not do as he said.

“First and foremost, they were the ones who picked a fight. I already went easy on them by not laying my hands on them. Secondly, Mr. Zorn has had many chances to find out the truth, but he never did anything. And thirdly, being soft on the enemy means being cruel to myself and my family. I had no reason to back down.” Irvin's face was unchanging as he fearlessly explained.

Hearing that, Alexander asked, “Did Mommy teach you that?” His face remained emotionless.

“I learned it from books I read,” Irvin told him as it was. “Reading can take one anywhere and everywhere. I have read countless books. Even though it is not worth mentioning, I do know my thing.”

A smile finally broke on Alexander's face when he heard those words. “It is great that you have your own thoughts.” Hearing that, Alexia hopped and caught him by the sleeve. “What about me?!”

His smile only grew sweeter and wider as he picked Alexia up. “You are the best, Lexi. You are so brave for not crying even though you were bullied. How about I bring you to Mommy now, hmm?”

“Yay!” Sierra Hotel VIP private room. After a waiter opened the door to the private room, Danny stalked in with wide steps and took a look around the room. He then took out his phone while grumpily muttering to himself, “Why isn’t that punk here yet?”

He was in the middle of giving Jamie a call when a timid voice rang out from inside the room.

“Shh! Hey!” Bewildered, Danny went in the direction the voice came for. He finally found Jamie, who had half his head peeking out from under the table.

“What the h\*ll are you doing, acting like a Ninja Turtle?” Danny was surprised by his friend.

Turtle? Jamie turned to look at the table behind him. I do look like one now. He smacked his lips together bashfully before asking in a mysterious voice, “Were you followed on your way here?”

He stretched his neck to peek left and right as he spoke. “I wasn’t,” Danny deadpanned. “Quickly get out of there. It is dirty under the table!”

## **Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 854**

### **Chapter 854 I Don’t Like You Either**

It was only after hearing Danny’s reply that Jamie felt relieved enough to wiggle out from under the table. “Goodness, I can finally have a meal in peace. If only you knew how I haven’t even dared to go home these days.

I have been sleeping in the car every day. Can you imagine how miserable my life has been?!” Jamie complained while brushing out his clothes. As soon as his words fell, Narissa’s ghastly voice resounded in the room from the door. “How miserable has it been?!”

Jamie’s eyes immediately shot open as he disappeared behind Danny’s back. He then took a peek, only to fall into despair when he saw Narissa’s face. “What the?” He landed a punch on Danny’s shoulder. “I thought you said no one tailed you!”

“Yeah,” Danny smirked in return. “I brought her here. That is not tailing, is it?”

“You!” The angry Jamie wanted to flash Danny the middle finger, but he managed to suppress his anger. He had a hideous smile on his face as he patted himself on the pecs. “No doubt you are my best friend. Are you afraid of not being able to kill me by giving me a rage-induced heart attack?”

“Hehe, of course not.” Danny leaned over and whispered in his ear, “Narissa has broken up with Jayden. Now is your chance! Aren’t I the best friend you could ever ask for?”

“My foot, you are!” Jamie would be crying if he had any tears left to cry. At that point, he only wanted to dig his fingers into Danny’s neck and choke him. “Eh? Oh? Don’t you see my good intentions?” Danny asked, his face gloomy.

“No, I don’t! What are you going to do about that?!” Jamie wanted to keep arguing about this, but Narissa’s roar immediately stopped the men’s argument.

“Jamie, you sh\*t! Stop trying to change the topic and come with me!”

After she finished speaking, she stood there while staring at him intently, all the while releasing an aura that made her seem like she would never give up until she had achieved her goal.

Resigned, Jamie let go of Danny and obediently trudged out of the room. He didn’t forget to complain as he was walking past Danny. “Pea-brained piece of sh\*t. I shouldn’t have trusted him!”

“What did I do? Shouldn’t he be grateful to me instead?” Danny, who felt wronged, stretched out his arms as he sought comfort from Ariel.

Ariel only shrugged as a gesture that she couldn’t help. After all, how could someone who couldn’t even sort out her love life be a judge of someone else’s relationship?

As Jamie followed after Narissa to the lobby of the hotel, he was just thinking about how he couldn’t escape when they bumped into Elise, who was on her way to the hotel.

“Elise!” Jamie seemed as though he had found his lifesaver when he saw Elise, and he hurried over to hold Elise’s hands. “You are finally here! It just so happens that I have some questions about my autobiography that I am not quite sure about yet. Let’s take the chance to have a proper discussion about it!”

He kept throwing Elise knowing looks as he spoke. Save me, Elise! The ever-perceptive Elise smoothly replied, “Right, we do have to talk.”

Jamie was just starting to feel relieved when he heard Elise continue, “Come along, Narissa. We will make everything clear so that he won’t find another chance to run away.”

Jamie was utterly defeated upon hearing that. “Elise, just whose side are you on?”

“You are both my friends. I have to be fair.” The truth was, Elise secretly still wanted to make a match out of the two of them.

And so, the trio returned to the private room again. However, Jamie still had some tricks up his sleeves as he chose to sit somewhere furthest from Narissa. His actions finally infuriated the woman.

Alexander could feel the strange atmosphere in the room when he entered with the children in tow. After he calmly walked over, he sat down on the chair beside Elise and tilted his torso before asking in a small voice, "What's going on?"

"Just sit back and watch." Elise smiled. "We are about to find out." Alexander's curiosity instantly went away as he sat back in his seat. Seeing this, Irvin fell into deep thoughts while contemplating something.

The food they ordered was finally served, but even after a few minutes had passed after that, the air around the table was still tense as everything kept mum.

Elise was the first one who couldn't take it any longer. "Jamie," she unhesitantly called him out. "You're a man. You should speak first."

"What should I say?" He fidgeted and let his head hang.

"About you and Narissa, of course." Elise then frantically hinted, "Stop acting dumb. Be a man and be straightforward." However, Jamie was still silent despite Elise's words.

Danny was watching with darting eyes from beside as he held his teacup with a nosy look on his face. "How am I supposed to talk about something like this..." Jamie still found it hard to start the conversation.

Alexia finally couldn't take it anymore, and she blurted out, "Just say if you will date Godmother! What is so hard about that?!"

Elise's eyebrows were immediately raised as her breath subconsciously hitched. She couldn't help thinking how nice it was that children always said what they thought. Adults would never be able to be straightforward like that.

"No," Jamie unhesitantly answered. Hearing that, Narissa asked again, "Why?"

"No reason." Jamie didn't even have the courage to look at her. "How can we be together when I have never thought about dating?"

Narissa fell silent for a moment before she suddenly mentioned, "You like El, don't you? Have you been thinking about her only?"

Cough! "Ahem!" Elise almost choked on her sip of water when she was suddenly a part of the conversation. Alexander's eyes darkened as he quietly glanced at Jamie.

"Don't just say whatever you like!" Jamie jumped out of his seat, agitated. His Adam's apple bobbed with difficulty, and he finally decided to let it all out. "Fine, I will be honest—I did admire Elise back then, but that was only because I respected her for her capability. I have never looked at her like a man would a woman. I swear to God if I had any improper thoughts, I will get struck by thunder and die a horrible death!"

Alexander only looked away after feeling satisfied when he heard that. Good. You spared your own life, Jamie Keller, he mused.

“As for you, we get along very well, and we can be best friends. I will be the first to come if you face any trouble. But it is not because I have designs for you. I promised Boss that I will take care of you. I believe that it is possible for men and women to be only friends. I apologize to you if I have overstepped any line and caused a misunderstanding. I am sorry.”

Jamie ended his words with a sincere bow.

Narissa’s face froze for a long minute after that.

Even though he had given a long explanation, all that she could see was how hard he tried to protect Elise.

He would only get worked up whenever he brought up Elise. Even his cowardly self was gone during these moments.

He didn’t even have to say it outright if he loved Narissa or not for the woman to know the answer.

Quietly, she let out a dejected sigh and swallowed all the pain and disappointment in her chest. She then forcefully slapped herself on the thigh before she forced a smile.

“Thank God. I was thinking that too. After all, you are El’s best friend, and you also treat me well. I wouldn’t want you to betray El by giving you a new role as my man! Geez, what a huge misunderstanding this was! Now that we have made things clear, let’s not act so awkwardly around each other from now on. I even thought you liked me! The fright has made my sleep these days rather restless. Haha! Honestly, I don’t like you like that either. I can finally sleep well again!”

Someone’s eyes started to turn moist as they laughed it off.

For some reason, even though Jamie was sitting far away from Narissa and he couldn’t clearly see the tears in her eyes, he could feel her sadness at this moment. It even affected him and drowned him in sorrow.

## **Coollest Girl in Town Chapter 855**

### **Chapter 855 Don’t Wanna Like Him No More**

It was still awkward at this point. After giving it some thought, Alexander raised his glass and stood up. “I will take the chance to announce something to you, my friends. From now on, I will officially pursue Miss White. I hope we have everyone’s blessings.”

“Haha...” Feeling her heart sink, Narissa lowered her head and let out a bitter laugh when she heard Alexander’s announcement. See, even Alexander has forgotten about Elise, and yet Jamie still wants to protect her. If this isn’t love, I doubt true love even exists.

The order of appearances was really important. Narissa was doomed to not stand a chance since she only got to know Jamie after Elise did.

However, she had no hard feelings about losing to Elise. Loudly hitting the table and standing up, her natural resting-b\*tch-face was emotionless as she stared at Alexander.

Just as everyone thought that she was about to kick up a fuss again, she surprisingly raised her glass, and a smile bloomed on her face. She then turned to look at Elise. “To be honest, I would have flipped the table over if it was some other woman that Alexander fell for, but I am willingly accepting this because it is you. I trust El would agree to it as well if she knew. I shall offer a toast to wish you both happiness.”

Narissa raised her head and shot down the whole glass of wine before she refilled her glass herself again. Her glass was pointed at Alexander this time. “Don’t think that I have forgiven you just because I am not objecting. I will come for your neck if you dare treat other women like you do Anastasia. Do you hear me?!”

“Don’t worry.” He raised his glass at her as well. “I will try my best to have her marry me.”

“Good. I wish you success. Now drink up!” Narissa unhesitantly threw the contents in her glass down her throat again. Alexander downed his drink as well. He had just sat down when Narissa had another glass with Danny.

“It is thanks to you that I got to the bottom of my dilemma, Danny. Let’s do three toasts. You have to drink, okay?! You will make me feel bad if you don’t!”

Danny, too, didn’t reject the alcohol since it had been some time since their circle had gathered, and his heart was bitter because of his one-sided love for Ariel.

The two of them went all out as they had toast after toast, and they were woozy after a few rounds.

No one knew that the corners of Narissa’s eyes were wet the whole time, whereas every glass of alcohol Danny had tasted more bitter than ever.

Jamie, who couldn’t care seeing Narissa treat herself so terribly, stomped out in a fit of anger. After getting into his car, he stepped on the gas, and had no regard for anything else as he zoomed to Bar Street.

Narissa wasn't the only one who knew how to drink. And if she could do it, he could do it as well. He could do it even better than her. Now only that would make it fair.

...

Having a high alcohol tolerance could be problematic sometimes. Their dinner had begun before the sky had gone completely dark, and by the time Narissa was drunk, it was already 11.00PM.

With Alexander's help, they finally carried the blacked-out Narissa home with all the strength they could muster. The intoxicated woman was still fidgety as she lay in bed mumbling this and that.

"Anastasia, I am actually happy for you. Alexander may be a casanova, but he is at least a responsible man. Unlike a certain someone... I really do like you. We will be besties from now on. Best—I miss El... El, just where are you? Why aren't you home? You are breaking my heart..."

Elise was devastated as she listened to Narissa. "You silly girl, I am right here." She wiped Narissa's face with a warm towel. "Just let it all out if you are upset. You will feel better after doing that."

Narissa immediately pursed her lips as tears poured down her cheeks. She then started crying like a child. "I really like him! I don't like bickering with him. I like racing with him and remodelling cool-looking cars with him. I will never feel this way with anyone else after this even if we did the same thing... Am I not good enough? Is that why he doesn't like me? I must be lacking in some way. No one will ever like me..."

Elise was as patient as someone coaxing a child, and she murmured, "You dummy. Love is not about the survival of the fittest. The most brilliant people could be hated by others, and evil people could have people who look up to them, too. You have to learn to love yourself before anyone can love you. Never belittle yourself. To me, you are a great woman."

In a daze, Narissa let out an alcohol-scented breath. "Why don't I have a face that is to his liking? I have been told by a lot of people that El and I look alike, but in his eyes, the difference is still so big. I can never compare to how important El is to him..."

Elise was bewildered when she heard those words. She had never felt Jamie having any romantic feelings for her, be it now or in the past. She didn't understand why Narissa would have a misunderstanding like this.

"Jamie has already told you that he isn't romantically interested in Elise. Why are you so hung up on that?" Elise's face had turned sullen now.



Suddenly, Narissa opened her red and swollen eyes to gravely look at Elise. Narissa, who used to be a strong woman, looked incredibly pitiful at this moment.

“But everything Jamie does is for El. El is even more important to him than his pride is. Would you believe him if you were in my shoes?”

“You have to know that there are sworn friends who are willing to give up everything for each other,” Elise tried to talk some sense into Narissa while tightly holding her hand.

Like a fish on land, Narissa suddenly began to tremble all over. “I don’t wanna like him no more. I can’t do this. It hurts to love someone. I miss you so much, El. I want to go back to the time I lived without letting my emotions get in the way. Take me with you, El. Hic, hic...”

“It’s alright.” Elise kept her voice low and watched Narissa carefully, lest the latter fell off the bed. “It will be okay. Things will pass. Don’t be afraid. El is here to keep you company.”

Some time must have passed before Narissa got so exhausted from crying that she fell asleep. As Elise covered her friend with the blanket, she started pondering again while she sat by the bedside.

She wondered if she had really gotten it wrong when she thought Jamie liked Narissa. It made her feel guilty that her intervention had caused both of them to be unhappy.

On the other end, Danny had walked Ariel downstairs after getting her a taxi. She could tell that he was absent-minded. “What’s on your mind?” She started a conversation.

Danny was slightly tipsy as well, so he said whatever he wanted to. “I am just thinking about how I am not that different from Alexander, but why has his relationship worked out while mine isn’t improving at all?”

Ariel’s bright eyes dimmed when she heard his words. Her smile had also turned stiff.

She already had a feeling when they were in the private room earlier that he had given his heart to someone, which was why he kept drinking. Even though she had expected this day to come, she couldn’t help panicking now that it was finally here.

However, being the grown-up that she was, she quickly collected herself and played the part of a caring strategist. “Every woman is different. If Plan A doesn’t work, you can try Plan B instead. Don’t just charge ahead even when the road looks dark.”