Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 856

Chapter 856 An Egregious Flirt

Danny's head instantly became clearer and he cheered happily. "That makes sense. Sure enough, it takes one woman to know another woman. I know what I should do now. The weather is chilly at night, so quickly go back and sleep. It is fine if you go to work a little late tomorrow."

"I am alright. You, on the other hand, have had a lot to drink. I will go upstairs after you get into your ride." "Okay then. See you tomorrow." "See you."

Elated that she pointed out a direction for him, Danny finally shakily turned around and threw himself into the taxi. The driver proceeded to start the engine and drive into the dark of the night.

As a gush of cold wind blew, Ariel subconsciously tugged on the jacket on her body. This was the jacket Danny had put on her when she got out of the car earlier. She had forgotten to return it just now.

However, it was fine that she didn't return it, as this was not the first time this kind of thing had happened. In the past seven years, Danny had grown into a mature man who was considerate to women. She had never been left out in the cold when she was beside him.

His gentleness was like a hidden vine that had twined its way into the deepest corner of her heart. Albeit quietly, it kept growing and growing during the seven years, and at some point, had consumed her entire heart.

However, she knew that her affections for him came a tad too late. They had missed each other long ago. No matter how much she was in love with him, it would all be in vain.

Ariel bitterly smiled and shook her head at the thought of this before turning around and getting into her apartment. Twenty minutes later, the taxi Danny was in came to the rowdiest street in Tissote—Bar Street.

The car came to a stop after a while. After Danny got out of the car, he paid the taxi fare, and walked into a Thai pub. He immediately saw the drunk Jamie sprawled over the counter as soon as he entered the establishment.

Walking over, he placed a hand on the sloshed man's shoulder. "I knew you were here. Wake up." Hearing that, Jamie slowly sat up, and only took one look at Danny with narrowed eyes before he turned back annoyed. He then took the half glass of alcohol before him and drank it all up.

Disappointed, Danny shook his head. "Have you gone crazy? Are you done putting on that tough act? Why do you pretend like you don't care when you like her that much?"

"You don't know sh*t!" Jamie huffed and let out a burp that smelled of alcohol. He then swung his arms in the air before finally pointing at himself. "Let me ask you—who am I?"

"You are Jamie Keller, of course. Who else can you be? Are you really off your rocker?" Danny complained, his face disdainful.

"You are the dumb one." Squinting, he shook his head indignantly and slapped his palm on his chest while he confidently declared, "I, Jamie Keller, am not only Jamir Keller. I am a member of Dragonweiss and the key figure of SK Group. Other than having to be responsible for myself, I am also responsible for the organization. Now that Boss is gone, I have to take care of all this for her. I can't just care for my own happiness. Do you understand me?"

"I get you. So? Am I not in the same boat as you? Even though I didn't officially join Dragonweiss, we have been to hell and back more times than I can count all these years. What does this have to do with whether or not you accept Narissa's feelings?" Danny spread out his hands, confusion written all over his face.

"Of course it is related!" As Jamie whined, he began to sniffle and smile wryly with tears in his eyes. "Even a person as powerful as the Boss disappeared without a trace when she was only in her twenties. Just look at how stubborn Narissa is. I will waste her whole lifetime if something happens to me. I can't be so selfish!"

Danny's expression softened slightly then, and he nodded understandingly. "You have good intentions."

He came to a brief pause before continuing, "But aren't you being too pessimistic? It is not like we will definitely get into an accident. Why don't you just live every day like it is your last? Humans are bound to have regrets no matter the path you choose. And if that is the case, why don't you make a decision that will make both of you happy?"

Jamie kept shaking his head at that. "The way you think is too selfish. Furthermore, this is what I promised the Boss. How can I, a man, go back on my word for my own selfish desires?"

Not knowing what else to say, Danny threw an arm over Jamie's shoulder and lamented, "Seems like we are two peas in a pod. But I have to admit that you are an egregious flirt, whereas I am only a hopelessly sentimental man."

"Fine! I will have another round with you tonight no matter what, my friend!"

"Bartender, get us more drinks!"

. . .

In the White Residence, after Elise tucked Narissa in, she was passing by the living room to head to the shower when she inadvertently caught a glimpse of Irvin waiting outside through the crack of the door.

She then walked over and opened the door before asking in a small voice, "Honey, do you need Mommy for something?"

Hearing that, the boy raised his head to look at her and solemnly nodded.

Not wanting to wake Narissa up, Elise closed the door and brought Irvin back to his room.

"Alright." She half-squatted and patiently began, "You can tell me now. You can ask me anything you want, Little Irvin."

Irvin was quiet at first, but he soon asked in a serious tone, "Mommy, Mr. Griffith is Daddy, isn't he?"

"How did you know?" Elise's emotions were a mix of joy, sadness, and surprise.

"I felt close to him from the first time I saw him, and then I noticed how he always peeked at you consciously and unconsciously, Mommy. Also, you didn't show disdain when he got close to you earlier tonight. There are many signs that show how close you two are," Irvin analyzed.

His answer brought a smile to Elise's face. "It seems like we haven't been very good at acting. We even got busted by a child."

"Not necessarily, no." Irvin's face was innocent as he continued, "There aren't many kids who are as clever as your dear son is. See how Alexia didn't notice?"

"So, you are saying that Alexia isn't clever. Oh, you are done. I will tell Alexia you said so tomorrow." Elise teased.

The boy immediately spotted a frown as he muttered angrily, "Mommy, only naughty kids tell on someone!"

"Okay, I will stop messing around with you." Elise grabbed his small hands and told the truth. "You are right, my son. Are you happy? Now you know who Daddy is?"

Instead of immediately answering her, Irvin resumed his analysis. "I have done my research. Daddy's first wife went missing 7 years ago. That was also the year Alexia and I were born. Mommy, you are Elise Sinclair, aren't you?"

Elise could only gawk at Irvin in surprise. She didn't expect someone as young as him to have figured everything out already.

She couldn't help but get serious as she held his hands tighter. "Irvin, keep this to yourself, okay? Don't tell anyone else; or else, it will bring danger to our family."

"Even Alexia?" Irvin asked.

"Even Alexia. Your sister is too innocent. She won't be able to keep it a secret. She will expose us if she knew the truth," Elise answered, feeling perplexed.

"Alright, I will keep it a secret."

Elise only felt more at ease then. However, she started worrying again when she looked at the grim expression on Irvin's face. "Are you not answering Mommy's question because you don't like Daddy?"

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Chapter 857 I'll Protect You When I Grow Up

"That is not it." Irvin shook his head. "It is just that it has been tough on Mommy and Daddy. You have been apart for so many years in order to protect Alexia and I. I am sure you have missed each other a lot all these years."

When Elise saw the sincerity in Irvin's eyes, her own eyes started to turn red, and she unconsciously brought her hands up to hold his face as she took a good look at the boy.

People often talked about how daughters were mothers' treasure, and that was why Elise was all the more grateful to have such a thoughtful son.

It seemed that God still treated her well after all. "Mommy." Upset, Irvin held her back and stated firmly, "Don't worry, Mommy. I will work hard so that I can protect you and Daddy when I grow up. I won't let you two be apart anymore."

Elise was so moved she continuously nodded. "Alright. I will wait for the day to come. I have faith that my dear son can achieve that."

. . .

It was almost afternoon the next day when Narissa woke up to the sound of her phone's ringtone. She groped around the entire bed, only to finally realize that her phone was on the coffee table.

She bounced off the bed and sat up like a zombie, and gave herself a second to clear her head while she waited for the call to end.

However, the caller didn't seem like they were going to give up any time soon, as they called again immediately after the first call wasn't picked up.

Narissa looked up at the ceiling and grunted, but she finally crawled over despite how unwilling she was. After pressing the phone to her ear, she sank into the bed again with a thud and muttered, "Hello? Who is this?"

"Rissa? It is me."

Nancy's voice instantly gave Narissa a jolt. It felt as thought she had instantly teleported back to the Cuber Residence. Sitting up instinctively again, she opened her eyes and asked, "Ma? What is with the sudden phone call?"

"How bold of you to even ask that? You are always doing this. You never seek us out first. I am surprised you remember having parents," Nancy grumbled.

"Geez, it is only because I don't really have anything interesting to update you and Da on. Also, it is not like you like hearing what I say." Narissa got out of bed and poured herself a glass of water.

"You brat, you always come up with a reason for everything. It has been eight years now. It is about time you put an end to your stubbornness. Don't you know that your father and I will only continue to grow older? You are our only daughter. Are you really going to let all the blood, sweat and tears Da and I poured into our work go to waste if you refuse to come back and take over the family business?" Nancy kept persuading her daughter.

Despite being immune to these words, Narissa couldn't help feeling emotionally drained when Nancy said that. She only responded by giving a short 'I am sorry' at last.

"Can an apology solve the problem? Do you think your father and I want an apology?" Nancy didn't buy it at all, and instead insisted, "If you have found someone you can entrust yourself with, bring them back home for us to see. And even if you haven't found someone, it is about time you came back. Da and Ma are the people closest to you. We won't laugh at you. Really, Rissa, come back. I miss you."

"Thanks, Ma." Narissa might be insensitive, but she wasn't cold-blooded. It was impossible for her to not be disheartened to hear her own mother say that.

There wasn't a child in the world who didn't miss home or their mother. However, she would definitely have to go on a blind date if she were to go home now before she had found her true love. Just the thought of that made it hard for her to agree to return home.

"Don't just say thanks. Your father might not say it, but he has been missing you as well. You know he is the one who pampers you the most. Do you really think us, the Cubers, wouldn't be able to find you if we really wanted to?" Nancy sighed.

Narissa's heart ached when she heard that, and she didn't know what to say in return.

With how her father's love was hidden but ran deep, and she happened to be a fastidious person, they were doomed to be each other's nemesis. It was near impossible for them to be on good terms with each other.

"I have never begged you nor wronged you by asking you to do something you don't want to. But your father's health isn't what it used to be. The people on the board of directors are eager to swallow the Cubers' family business if they could. If only you knew how heartbreaking it is to see his hair turning white because of how worried he has been. Rissa, do you really not care about Ma and Da anymore?"

Narissa then heard Nancy's endless sobs that seemed to prick at Narissa's fragile heart.

Standing in front of the mirror, Narissa fell into deep thought when she saw how messy her hair was, and how she was so unlike herself.

Indeed, humans couldn't stubbornly live their whole lives for their own sake.

As for Jamie, it was impossible for Narissa's love to come to fruition. After all, she was the one who had been one-sidedly in love with him from the start.

The person who gambled their heart away first had to be prepared to lose in the game of love.

This was a fact she should come to terms with soon.

"Ma." Narissa then heard herself utter, "I will be home soon. Wait for me."

At Danny International Finance Corporation Building, Ariel's assistant was giving Ariel a report in the office.

Right then, Ariel saw Danny pass by outside the window with his arm around the waist of a curvaceous woman. They were all smiles as they chatted and walked into the room next door.

Ariel, who was fully focused on work, started getting distracted, and her eyes followed after the duo.

From the angle she was looking at, she could clearly see the woman sitting on Danny's lap, with her whole body sticking to the man's. The woman even leaned in to give Danny a kiss.

The scene made Ariel unknowingly clench the gel pen in her hand. Her eyes narrowed as she tried to take a closer look.

Did they kiss or not?

"Miss Whitney? Miss Whitney!"

"Huh?"

Ariel only came back to her senses after the assistant called out to her a few times. "What?" she blurted out.

"I am done with last week's report. Is there anything that needs to be improved?" the assistant asked with a smile.

"No, you have done well. You may leave." Ariel hurriedly dismissed the assistant without actually listening to a word she said.

The assistant was pleasantly surprised by Ariel's answer, but since it was rare for Ariel to not ask her to redo something, she quickly left the office before Ariel could say anything else.

However, Ariel's heart was a mess again the moment the door was closed.

After sitting for a while, she pressed her phone to her ear, and started pacing back and forth in the room while pretending to make a phone call. She took the opportunity to sneak a peek at what was going on in Danny's office.

On the other side, even though Danny's flexible chair was almost completely flattened, the woman on him didn't seem to have any intention of getting up. He knew he couldn't hold on any longer.

"Hey, isn't this a little too much? Do we really have to be so close?"

After listening to Ariel's advice last night, Danny had gotten an old classmate of his to act with him, which was why they were both in this situation now.

However, he was still a conservative man. His classmate might not be straight, but he couldn't help feeling conflicted being so close to a woman.

"You don't know anything, so just follow my lead." The classmate huffed confidently with a small smile adorning the corners of her lips. "The more realistic it is, the more convincing we will look. Quickly, check if she is looking this way."

"How am I supposed to see anything with you in my face?!" Danny was so depressed he could pass out.

"Fine, then. Act now, check later." The woman glared at him and demanded, "Put your right hand on my waist, and pull me in behind my head with your left."

"Let's just stop…" Danny was rejecting her from his head to toe.

"F*ck, are you looking down on me? I am sacrificing so much for you, you dolt. Fine, keep being reserved if you want to be lonely till the day you die. I am not the one who can't hold her in my arms anyway," she hissed.

Danny was instantly energized when the woman brought up Ariel. He then abruptly reached out and pressed her head to his without hesitation.

"Ouch!" She almost sprained her neck by the sudden motion. "Not so hard, you idiot! Can't you just imagine that I am that lady?!"

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Chapter 858 Do I Scare You That Much?

"Sorry!" Danny didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "I am not experienced in this." "Forget it. I will just blame it on my luck." The female classmate endured the disgust and gave him a fierce look. "Seriously, someone of your IQ is unworthy of that beautiful lady."

"Yes, yes. You are right. I already know that, which is why I asked for your help, ma'am. We were classmates for so many years. Do you really have the heart to watch me grow old alone?" Danny coaxed humbly.

"Don't even start. Quickly! Turn the chair and see if the beautiful lady is watching!" she instructed again, her face annoyed. "Okay."

He then put in some force and inconspicuously changed their angle, only to see Ariel having a serious conversation on the phone in her office. Danny continued staring for 10 seconds, but he couldn't find anything unusual about her.

"How is it?" the classmate urged, earning a frown from the man. "She is not really doing anything. She isn't even looking at us. Could she not have noticed that I brought you here?"

"That is impossible." The classmate firmly believed that her judgment would not be wrong. "We make it so obvious what our goals are, and she is not blind. How could she not see us?!"

"Does this mean that she doesn't care at all?" Danny's eyes went dim in disappointment.

Hearing that, the classmate didn't dare reassure him anymore. She finally got off of him after a brief moment of pondering. "Come. We will strut around for her. I refuse to believe that we won't get even one bit of reaction out of her!"

After tidying her clothes, she struck the sexiest pose she could come up with, and then domineeringly put Danny's hand around her waist before they walked out together.

They intentionally slowed down and greeted Ariel as they passed by Ariel's office. Even so, Ariel only lightly nodded in return and continued to speak into her phone.

Danny was crestfallen when he saw her reaction, but still he calmly went out while still hugging his classmate. He kept holding out hope until the moment the elevator door closed.

When she didn't come after him and the elevator had started going down, Danny had lost all his confidence. He then let go of his classmate in despair and weakly leaned against the handrail on the walls of the elevator.

"If the love isn't there, nothing will change no matter how hard I try." His words were met with silence from her.

As much as she was reluctant to agree, the classmate had to agree with the fact that successful women had a low need for romantic relationships. Perhaps Ariel wasn't not interested in Danny. It was just that she wasn't interested in anyone.

After the elevator door opened, they dragged their feet out of the elevator before coming to a stop tacitly. "What are we going to do now?" The woman shrugged. "Are we still going to feast like the gods?"

"For sure!" Danny spat. "How can we not? We have to celebrate having my heart completely broken. Let's go!"

Just as he was about to start walking again, he felt a numbing sensation on his chest. He then took his phone out, only to see that he had received a message from Ariel. 'Was that the person you like?'

Danny immediately beamed as grabbed his phone tightly and yelled, "Yes!!!" "What is the matter?" The female classmate was more curious than he was. "Tell me!"

Excited, he showed her his phone. "Ariel sent me a message!"

"Really?! Show it to me!" She snatched the phone out of his hand. It didn't take long before she keenly grinned. "Hook, line, and sinker!"

"Give it back! I haven't replied to her!"

Danny then charged at his classmate, in which she pulled away to prevent him from taking his phone back. "Why are you so excited? Don't you know that a watched pot never boils?"

"You're right." He breathed a sigh of relief and slowly adjusted his breathing. The moment he looked stable, he was back to initial excited self again the next second. "When can I get back to her then?" he asked eagerly.

"Look at how cheap you are making yourself look." The classmate shook her head in disgust before teaching him patiently. "You can't be too hasty. No one appreciates things that are too easy to get. You should reply after a minute or two in a colder tone. That will definitely make that pretty lady feel competitive."

Danny seemed to be as clueless as he knew what she was talking about, but he answered, "You are right."

Taking back his phone, he replied, 'What is the matter?'

The two of them continued to stand right in front of the elevator, their eyes fixated on the chat.

At the same time, Ariel's heart turned cold when she saw Danny's indifferent reply.

So it seems he has found someone he wants to treat warmly instead of me, his business partner.

After she took a deep breath to calm herself down, she calmly typed out a reply. 'It's nothing. You look good together. Have fun on your date.'

The hope that had just been ignited had disappeared by half the instant Danny read the message. As though he was holding a bottle, he threw his phone to his classmate. "I flattered myself again. She doesn't care about me at all."

"You really are an idiot." At that point, the classmate was so angry she could hit him. "Would she have asked you if she didn't care?"

"Is that so?" Danny scratched the back of his head in confusion. "It doesn't feel right to me, though."

"You can just rest assured and listen to me. I have no time to waste with you. It is time to pull a knock-out move. Send her a reply that you are ready to get married and about to settle down. I promise that she won't be able to hold back, and will come to question you about it tonight!" The classmate threw the phone back angrily.

Danny's eyes glinted when he heard that, and he finally decided to go all out. "Fine. I will take a gamble!"

After he quickly typed out a reply, he turned his phone off after he sent the message.

"What is this?" The classmate was dumbfounded. "What are you up to?"

He let out a resigned sigh. "I don't even know if she will reply to me. I will check at night. At least my judgment day won't come so soon."

The corners of her mouth twitched as she gave him a thumbs-up. "You are a genius."

"I am already miserable, so stop making fun of me. Let's go. We will have a drink together."

The two of them proceeded to leave the company after their conversation.

Ariel was upstairs when she went into a daze while staring at the message Danny sent her.

'Marriage' was supposed to be a beautiful word, and yet it felt painful for Ariel to see Danny bringing it up.

It seems like he has finally found the one. It is time I leave.

. . .

At 2.00AM, Jamie sneakily peeked around the back entrance of the Keller Group's building. He only strutted out after he made sure he was the only one there.

He had barely taken his second step when a ghastly voice called out, "Jamie Keller!"

Caught by surprise, he only froze for a second before he wanted to run away.

"Stop hiding from me!" Narissa called him to a stop.

Knowing that he could no longer run, he turned around and played dumb. "Who's hiding? I was just exercising my reflexes."

"Do I scare you that much?" She looked at him without any emotion on her face.

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Chapter 859 A Parting Gift

Jamie pursed his lips as he felt a little uncomfortable. "I'm not afraid, I'm just worried that you might find it awkward." "Don't worry. I won't feel awkward anymore," Narissa said with a bitter smile. Looking over at her, Jamie asked, "Don't tell me you're planning to sever our friendship?"

"In your dreams." Narissa lied while forcing herself to joke with him. "I know you think I'm a nuisance and want me gone. Do you think I will let that happen?"

Hearing that, Jamie relaxed his breath. "You scared me for a while there. I thought—"

"Thought what?"

"Nothing," he said while patting his chest, trying to ease his breathing. Looking at his relaxed appearance as if he had just gone through a life-and-death situation, Narissa felt like someone was tugging at her heart.

It turned out that her feelings for him had given him so much pressure. She forced herself to take a deep breath to suppress her urge to cry and pretended to be okay. "Hey, can we be friends in the future?"

"As long as you don't mind our past, I have no objections," Jamie spoke freely and easily. "It's settled, then. From now on, you will be my lackey," Narissa announced with teary eyes.

"Hey, that's not fair. I should be the leader, okay?" Jamie had a habit of quarreling with her, but when she glared at him, he would immediately admit defeat. "Okay, okay. I'm a gentleman, so I won't fight with you. Since I'm in a good mood today, I'll let you win this time."

"That's more like it." Narissa then took out something from her pocket and threw it at him. "Here, take it."

Taking the thing in his hand, Jamie shook it and asked, "A set of keys? What's the meaning of this? Not only do you want me to be your lackey, but you also want me to be your driver?"

"Yeap." She shrugged without any objection. "Fine. I'll serve you well for once today. Where is your car parked?" Jamie responded kindly.

"You'll know when you push the button." She pretended to be mysterious. Although Jamie had a bad feeling about it, he still listened to her and pressed the button.

Beep. Beep. He quickly turned to look toward the direction of the sound and saw a dark purple sports car. The car was decorated with string lights, which made it shine like twinkling stars; the scene was astonishing.

"What the heck." Jamie was so shocked that he could not keep his mouth closed. He then dashed for the car immediately.

When he touched the car's perfect exterior and material, he thought that he had no more regrets in his lifetime. "Isn't this the dream car we designed together? You actually managed to custom-made it. Narissa, you're awesome!"

Slowly approaching him, she let out a satisfied breath. It seems like he really likes his present. "Want to take it out for a spin?" she asked while raising her eyebrows.

"Let's go together!" Jamie unceremoniously got into the driver's seat, fastened his seat belt, and drove the car into the night with a whoosh.

At this time of night, there were not many cars or passersby on the road, so Jamie drove straight down the road on the outskirts of the city and circled around the city. He did not even take his foot off the accelerator throughout the ride, nor did he intend to slow down.

They did encounter two on-duty traffic police, but the sports car Jamie was driving sped so fast that the traffic police did not even get a glimpse of the license plate before the car disappeared. By the time the traffic police realized what had happened, the car was already nowhere to be seen.

Half an hour later, Jamie unreluctantly stopped the car in front of the club.

"Did you have fun tonight?" Narissa asked.

"That goes without saying! Tonight was the happiest night I've had for a while. This car is the definition of fast and furious. To tell you the truth, Narissa, the mod you made is like... literally custom-made for me! Everything was so smooth!" With both eyes shining brightly, he touched the steering wheel affectionately.

"It was made for you," Narissa whispered.

Jamie could hear it very clearly, but he pretended to not hear anything to avoid getting into an awkward situation again. "Hahaha. You're indeed my best buddy. You do know me best!"

"Yes, we're best buddies. I'm glad you like it." She could not keep her smile anymore, so she opened the door to get out. "I'll be leaving now."

"Right here?" Jamie politely offered, "Why don't I send you home?"

"Here is fine," Narissa insisted.

Since her feelings for him began here, they should also end here.

"Are you planning to head back on your motorcycle?" With all the possibilities of why she would want to stop here, Jamie took a guess.

With a forced smile, she replied, "That's right. I should ride my bike to where I belong." "Your words kind of rhyme. Fine. I'll stop insisting on driving you back. Goodbye."

"Goodbye." After they bid their farewell, Jamie drove away and left Narissa behind.

Inside his rearview mirror, her figure became blurrier and was gradually swallowed by the dark. Then, the smile on Jamie's face gradually disappeared.

It would be best for them to remain as they were.

. . .

The following day. Early in the morning, Danny rushed to the company and arrived according to his estimated time. Then, he pushed open the door to Ariel's office but found it empty.

"What's going on? Isn't this the time she usually comes to work?" he muttered to himself. He waited until midnight last night before turning on his phone, but he did not find any replies from Ariel when he opened his WhatsApp.

Even their female classmates did not know the meaning of her actions, so he was worried. On one hand, he was afraid that she would not show him any response; on the other hand, he was afraid that he would do too much and hurt her feelings. All in all, he was feeling very anxious.

Now that he could not locate Ariel, it made him even more flustered. He calmed himself down and discovered a letter on her desk. When he approached it, he saw that it was a letter of resignation. Did she leave?

Alarm bells rang inside Danny's head as he took out his phone to call her. However, what he received as a response was that her phone was turned off.

The spacious room became so quiet that he could hear his heart beating like it was about to jump out of his chest. Even his breathing had become rushed.

"Mr. Griffith, are you looking for Miss Whitney?" An assistant passed by the door and asked. "Do you know where she is?"

When Danny turned his head over, his usually calm and collected appearance was replaced with a terrifyingly dark expression with bloodshot eyes.

The assistant was stunned for a moment before stammering, "Yesterday afternoon, Ms. Whitney asked me to book a flight to Mesdra. She should be on her way to the airport by now..."

Before the assistant could finish her words, Danny ignored her and dashed straight out. He drove like a madman and even ran three red lights, arriving at the airport half an hour before the flight was due to depart.

Meanwhile, Ariel was about to check in and board the plane when a large palm appeared out of nowhere and snatched her plane ticket. Then, she was pulled to the side.

When she came to her senses, she met Danny's eyes that were filled with resentment and complaint. At that moment, the woman who never bowed down before a man guiltily avoided his gaze for the first time.

"Why?" His deep voice was filled with oppression and obvious blame. "I told you before. I wanna have a different environment, and this matter has been put aside for too long—'

"Fine. Tell me. Which country are you heading to? Wherever you go, I'll branch out our company there!" Danny could not be bothered with anything at the moment as he only knew one thing in his head—to not let her go.

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 860

Chapter 860 I'm Your Puppy

"You don't have to do this. It's my decision and it has nothing to do with the company. I've already found a suitable replacement for my position, so the company's business won't be affected," Ariel spoke while pushing his hand away and turning her face away.

Her emotions were everywhere, so she could not control herself and ended up mentioning things she should not have. "What about me?" Danny looked at her solemnly and asked, "Did you ever consider me?"

After letting out a long breath, she forced herself to keep her cold attitude and said, "I wish you a happy marriage, but I'm sorry that I might not be able to attend your wedding."

"You're jealous." He moved forward and almost pressed his whole body onto hers. "You're sad. You like me, don't you?"

"No, I don't." Ariel stubbornly refused to look at him. "If so, why did you leave without a word when I said I'm getting married? How do you explain that?" Danny pestered on.

Now that she could not retreat anymore, she finally broke down and exclaimed, "Yes!"

Her eyes were widened but filled with reluctance and heartbreak. "I do like you and I did fall for you, but that's all in the past. You already have someone else and I've already missed my chance. Even if... Hmph—"

Without giving her a chance to continue, Danny cupped her face with his hands and kissed her lips. Ariel only resisted for a second before subconsciously reciprocating the kiss.

After Danny noticed that they were both breathing heavily, he carefully let her go. His obsidian eyes were wet with tears and he looked exactly like an abandoned child.

"Ariel, I love you. I love you so much. There's no fiancé and I'm not going to marry anyone. I did all that to trigger you. I know what I did is too much, but I'm so envious of Jamie. I'm jealous that he has Narissa's response. I've waited seven years and I can't wait anymore, so I decided to be selfish for once."

"You rejected me seven years ago because I was immature. Now, I have made a name for myself, so can you please not push me away?"

Meanwhile, Ariel felt like her heart had melted, but her body reacted on its own and rejected him. "I can't. Regardless if it was seven years ago or now, you're in your prime while I've gotten old. You should be looking for a woman your age and you'll get criticized by others if you're with me."

Danny was at a loss for what to say. If he had been worried about such things, he would not have stayed true to his feelings for seven years. After adjusting his breathing, he stated seriously, "So, you're saying I'm too old, and being with me is very embarrassing. Am I right?"

"What are you talking about? It's me who's—"

Ariel was trying to talk some sense into him, but Danny covered her mouth with his hand. He leaned in, tilted his head, and touched the hair by his ears. "Do you see this? I have white hair now."

After saying that, he paused and turned back around to look into Ariel's eyes before reasoning, "I grow old pretty quickly. After a few years, I'll be the one being pointed at when we go out hand-in-hand. People will be criticizing me for having a girlfriend that is much younger than me. Will you turn your back on me if that happens?"

Ariel felt like crying and laughing. "How could I do that?"

"That's all I need." Danny looked at her with determination in his eyes. "You wouldn't change your mind because of my looks, so why would I change my mind because of your age?"

"Ariel." He tightly held her hand. "We've already missed seven years, so let's not miss anymore." After sniffing her nose, she asked, "So, if I decide to just stay at home and look like a pretty woman, will you still like me?"

"What?" Danny laughed. "Of course, I will. You're such a capable woman and I'd be delighted if you're willing to retreat to the sidelines and let me provide for you!"

He raised his right pinky and said, "So, we've reached an agreement. I'll be responsible for making money and providing for the family while you stay at home and be responsible for looking beautiful. Let's make a pinky promise. If you run away, you'll turn into a puppy!"

"Why am I the only one making a promise?" Ariel was unconvinced. Danny pulled her into his arms and held her tightly. "Because I'd never run away. I am your puppy."

...

Elise's biography was still in the preparation phase, but to maintain her popularity, she decided to publish a novel she finished while she was abroad.

The launch of her new novel was smooth sailing with Jamie being the emcee. One hour before the event, Elise arrived at the venue. Jamie came out to welcome her, but he was busy looking around while playing with the two kids. Following his gaze, she then looked behind her and asked, "What are you looking for?"

"Nothing." He acted nonchalantly and shrugged. Then, he stated casually, "It's such a lively event, but Narissa isn't here. How strange."

After they test-drove the sports car together, he could no longer get a hold of Narissa anymore. He thought she regretted her decision and decided not to continue being friends anymore, so he was afraid to look for her.

"Don't you know?" Elise asked, "Narissa has left the country. She's going home to get ready for her blind date and take over her family business."

"What? Blind date? When did that happen?" Jamie was dumbfounded.

"The Cuber Family had originally promised her to someone, but she insisted on finding true love and ran away. I think she went back because she had lost hope about her feelings," she explained in a meaningful way.

Those words rendered Jamie speechless. Meanwhile, Danny and Ariel came over hand-in-hand. Jamie stared at their intertwined hands for quite a while before raising his head to see the smug look on Danny's face.

"Are you guys..." Elise looked at them with anticipation. "We're..." Danny dragged the word and lifted their intertwined hands before announcing, "Dating!"

Meanwhile, Jamie's lips twitched awkwardly. "Ariel, blink twice if you need help. Don't worry. I'll help you escape from him." "You're looking for death!" Danny punched Jamie's stomach.

Their actions made Ariel and the others laugh. "Thank you, Mr. Keller, but this time, I got together with him willingly." While she said that, she wrapped her arms around <u>Danny's arm and leaned</u> into his embrace.

Then, Jamie began his exaggerated act. "Oh, heavens. Even Danny has found a wife. This is more torturous than killing me!" "Hey, hey, hey. That's enough. Don't say it like I'm a bad person." Danny pouted. His girlfriend was right here, so how could Jamie embarrass him?

"Am I not speaking the truth?"

"Come on. Let's have a duel. You and I must fight until someone is defeated!" "Come on! I'm not scared!" After that, the two began to roll their sleeves. "Are you guys trying to ruin the event?"

When Alexander's voice sounded, the two instantly froze. Then, Jamie cowardly admitted defeat. "I'm letting you off this time for the sake of my idol."

"Alright, alright. You guys continue chatting while I head inside to oversee the situation. These workers are all muddleheads and I can't leave them for even a second!"