

Cooler Girl in Town Chapter 904

Chapter 904 Strategic Retreat

Alexander and Elise smirked at each other, but they didn't disrupt the show just yet. Instead, they had all the patience in the world as they chose the best seats for the show.

"I have something to report, Your Highness. I wish to report Anastasia White and Alexander Griffith for their private dealings. They engaged in nepotism and ignored the rules of the designer selection by including Anastasia in the list of candidates even though she doesn't have any design experience at all. They're trying to rig the results of the selection!"

Margaret knelt on the floor and wagged her finger at Anastasia as she vented furiously as if she was doing the world a great favor by exposing a heinous crime.

"How absurd!" Princess Diana huffed. "A designer is judged based on their talent, not their experience. Prince Caleb and I have both seen Miss Anastasia's designs. Although they're not necessarily the world's most jaw-dropping designs, they certainly are good enough to allow her to join the selection. So what if the rules are bent a little for her?"

As Princess Diana spoke, she gave Elise a look of reassurance, letting Elise know that she was on her side and that Elise didn't have to panic.

Elise nodded lightly in gratitude.

"Your Highness, does this mean that as long as a person is talented, it doesn't matter how terrible her character is and how dishonorable her actions are? Can a person like that be in charge of a brand that represents both Yveltalia and Cittadel?" Margaret cried out in deep anguish.

"What do you mean?" Prince Caleb asked sternly.

"Anastasia White." Margaret pointed at Elise. "The woman who's sitting beside Alexander right now is a despicable woman who is heartless, cruel, and has no sense of decency, not even toward her own family!"

"A few years ago, she selfishly stole her own younger sister's boyfriend and even got pregnant out of wedlock without knowing who the father is. And now, she's living out her life of luxury while her parents beg on the streets without a home to stay in. If a person as materialistic, selfish, and immoral as her becomes an international designer, what kind of an example would she be setting for the younger generation? Your Highnesses, have you considered just how serious the consequences would be?"

“Why should I believe you?” Prince Caleb calmly asked on purpose so that Margaret could continue.

“I have proof!” Margaret was still kneeling on the floor. “And if that’s not enough, I can bring Anastasia’s parents over and provide videos of them begging on the streets. Anastasia and I have been friends for over a decade. I have no reason to slander her. I wouldn’t have taken the risk to complain about her at the Department of Commerce if she hadn’t gone too far. I really don’t want to see her setting a bad example for the future generation!”

Raffle passed over the information he had prepared from the start. “The video that Miss Ainsley is referring to is on this tablet. You can take a look, Your Highness.”

Alexander, who had been silent all this while, couldn’t resist remarking sarcastically, “You’re so well-prepared, Secretary Raffle. Look at you giving so much attention to my fiancée’s matters despite all the work you have on hand. I feel so bad for troubling you.”

“Please don’t misunderstand, Mr. Griffith. I prioritize all matters, regardless of who it involves. This is no ordinary matter. It’d also be in your best interest to resolve it as soon as possible,” Raffle declared as the staunch defender of justice.

“So I should be thanking you, huh?” Alexander cocked his eyebrows as his eyes flashed coldly.

Raffle surreptitiously averted his eyes to avoid Alexander’s piercing gaze.

After watching the video, Prince Caleb let out a heavy sigh. “What do you wish to say, Miss White?”

Princess Diana kept eyeing Elise as well. Defend yourself, Anastasia!

Elise’s gaze swept across the room before she said coolly, “I will voluntarily withdraw from the designer selection.”

“So you’re admitting that everything Margaret said about you is true!” Mack couldn’t wait to affirm her guilt.

Elise’s sharp gaze landed on him for the briefest moment before flitting away. She looked straight ahead and announced loudly, “On the contrary, I’m withdrawing for the sake of maintaining the fairness and justice of the rules.”

“Prince Caleb and Princess Diana agreed to let me join the selection because of the children, and out of courtesy too. I never thought it’d invite so much dissatisfaction from others. The designer selection is something that’ll benefit both countries. I don’t wish to be the reason why it’s held up. I’m not withdrawing from the selection because of a

guilty conscience. Instead, I'm doing so because it's the quickest and most efficient way to resolve this matter. My priority is to do what's best for both nations' citizens."

"Don't try to weasel your way out with those ridiculous claims! What do you mean for the sake of the citizens? You're just using that as an excuse to hide your selfish, despicable, and immoral ways!" Margaret fired back.

Elise looked Margaret straight in the eye without any fear. "So what if I'm a selfish and immoral person? Who has the right to point fingers at my life if I'm not part of the selection?"

While speaking, she made her way over to Margaret. By the time she finished speaking, she was mere inches away from Margaret.

Margaret gulped subconsciously due to Elise's domineering presence.

However, Margaret soon snapped out of it, and her expression hardened with hostility once more.

She had gone so far as to lodge a complaint in front of Prince Caleb and openly stand against Alexander. She wasn't going to let Anastasia continue proving how worthy of awe her life was.

Margaret wanted to drag Anastasia down with her. She wanted Anastasia and all of Anastasia's descendants to live an average life just like she herself had. She wanted them to be lowly citizens who couldn't escape from their mundane life no matter how hard they tried!

She had nothing left. She had to make sure that Anastasia fell into the gutter with her!

"Your Highness, Secretary Raffle, you heard what Anastasia said. She admitted to being a b*tch. A woman like her deserves to be mocked by all of society! She shouldn't be allowed to be a public figure! Hurry up and do something!" Margaret was so beside herself with impatience that she forgot all about who she was.

Prince Caleb sensed the commanding tone in her voice and eyed her sharply.

Margaret felt shivers down her spine. She fell silent at once.

At last, Prince Caleb slowly started hinting, "Mr. Griffith, as the foremost entrepreneur in Cittadel, you have the highest chance of becoming the representative of this brand. Both nations will be watching everything you say or do. It's better for you to be more selective when it comes to the woman you keep beside you. Love should go both ways. Miss White, if you truly love Mr. Griffith, then you should know better than to drag him down at a time like this."

“Are you breaking us up on Alexander’s behalf, Your Highness?” Elise snorted. “Let me remind you that this is Cittadel. You don’t have the power to do anything you want here.”

Prince Caleb’s expression darkened as his eyes flashed with rage. “Are you threatening me, Miss White? Are you saying that as Yveltalia’s representative for this selection, I don’t have the right to look into the corporations who are bidding for the brand?”

“All things go both ways. You’re the one who tried to get involved in my relationship with Alexander. You showed no respect for others, so why are you demanding that others respect you and cooperate with you?”

Elise had had enough of Prince Caleb’s pretense. He was clearly using this as an excuse to make things difficult for them, so she fought right back.

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 905

Chapter 905 Karma

At that moment, Prince Caleb had a grim expression and didn’t respond, making the atmosphere awkward. In that split second, Alexander turned around and looked at his assistant, who was standing by the door. Immediately, the assistant understood and entered the room, handing him a thick kraft paper bag. When Margaret saw the familiar paper bag with its rope-tying method, her face went pale, and cold sweat formed on her forehead. At that moment, she was sure that the paper bag in Alexander’s hand contained her crime profile, which she had sent to the Griffith Residence to prove her loyalty.

Most of the information was fake, and she even made changes just to prevent Anastasia from filing a report against her. After all, if that happened, she would be sentenced to a few years less than she was supposed to. However, her loyalty would then be questioned, and no one would believe her words. Hence, she stared at the paper bag intently and made up her mind to take back the information.

Just as Alexander took out the papers inside, Margaret dashed toward him and snatched over the papers, tearing them into pieces. As the crowd watched her in astonishment, she tore the papers into pieces and flung them in the air, causing them to rain like snowflakes.

Seeing the scene, Margaret laughed crazily as she thought they wouldn’t be able to slander her anymore.

“You! What are you doing?!” Prince Caleb was furious.

“Can I assume that you are guilty?” Elise commented casually, and her voice was filled with contempt. “I didn’t know that you would be afraid too. Now, do you know the feeling of being backstabbed by others?”

“Hmph, say whatever you want. After all, there’s nothing you can use against me now!” Margaret’s nose flared as she spoke, looking proud of herself.

At this moment, she heard Alexander’s bitter voice sounding behind her. “Are you sure?” he asked coldly.

Hearing his words, Margaret turned around and looked at him warily. “Of course. I have the original document in my hands and will never tell you where it is. So, you’ll never find it.” Those pieces of information were like a time-ticking bomb, so she wouldn’t be a fool and have many copies of it. She even hid it from everyone else. It was in a safe place, and she was confident that no one would ever find out.

This was who Margaret was. She would prepare everything beforehand. When she gave the copy to Alexander, she had predicted such a day would come. Hence, as long as she took the initiative and destroyed the evidence, no one would be able to testify against her.

When Alexander heard her words, he smiled mockingly. “It’s quite boring to look at a word document, so why don’t we see something interesting?” Then, he walked toward the exhibition and took out a remote control, turning on the huge screen of the display.

After a minute, a PowerPoint of Margaret’s brochure appeared on the screen. Then, Alexander started his presentation. “Fifteen years ago, Margaret used Anastasia’s design and successfully signed a book publisher under Margot Anastasi. Fifteen years later, many novels and publishing networks gave her a net profit of five trillion dollars, but she only gave Anastasia five hundred million. Twelve years ago, Margaret and Edmond, Anastasia’s boyfriend, were in a relationship secretly for almost a year. Seven years later, they put a bomb on the cruise ship that Anastasia was boarding, causing almost hundreds of people to die while Anastasia survived the attack. Recently, they contacted several studios to stop her from coming back. Here is some video footage of Margaret spending time with Edmond and Adelpha.”

Then, the huge screen played the footage of Margaret flirting with Edmond and slandering Anastasia with Adelpha. In the footage, Margaret had an emo hairstyle, and her scheme was obvious. Looking at the scene on the screen, Elise thought karma was happening to Margaret. Unfortunately, the real Anastasia would never be the truth.

At that moment, Margaret was stunned. After she snapped back to her senses, she screamed and ran toward the screen, trying to cover up those ugly scenes with her body.

“No! Stop looking! Close your eyes! Where’s the power source? Cut it out!” No matter how hysterical she became, the crowd only looked at her coldly, sparing her no mercy.

After some time, Margaret was devastated. In that split second, she saw a stool beside her and grabbed it, trying to throw it against the huge screen. However, she never realized that the metal stool would be entwined with the screen’s wire, and she couldn’t separate it.

Boom! Zap!

“Ahhh! Help! Help me!”

With a huge electric shock, Margaret began to shake violently, and her blonde hair was struck by the electricity, causing her hair to fly. After the explosion, Margaret lay on the ground as her limbs twisted together, shaking violently. There was black smoke coming out of her mouth.

Anastasia passed away in an explosion and Margaret died the same way. It seemed that karma would always be there, no matter what. When the scene happened, no one expected this to happen. Hence, the crowd was silent.

After some time, Raffle snapped back to his senses and immediately announced, “Call the ambulance and notify the firefighters. Check every outlet of the room to see if there is any hidden danger. I’m sorry that you have to see this, Prince Caleb and Princess Diana. I’m afraid that we’ll have to stay in another hotel. I’ll see to it right away.”

Princess Diana was horrified by Margaret’s state. Without hesitation, she urged Prince Caleb to take her back home. After they had left, the room was left with Raffle, Alexander, and Elise as they stared at each other blankly.

Seeing that the royals had left, Raffle took the initiative to step up and ask for forgiveness. “Mr. Griffith, what happened today was a mistake. Margaret had also tricked me into this. I hope you don’t mind.”

“You shouldn’t be apologizing to me, Secretary Raffle,” Alexander said indirectly.

Raffle was a smart man. When he heard Alexander’s words, he set his gaze on Elise and reached out his hand. “I’m sorry about my actions, Miss White. I deeply apologize and hope you can forgive me. Why don’t we let this off the hook and continue to be on good terms?”

Hearing his words, Elise looked at his hand and raised her head. Then, she said with a monotonous expression, “I’m afraid I can’t do so.”

“You have given up on the qualifications to compete in order to protect the rule. Hence, I believe that we are the same. Let’s not hold on to such a problem. If you are willing to forgive me, I’ll do anything to help you if you ever need me.”

Hearing his words, Elise smiled, but her eyes were icy cold. “You’re wrong, Secretary Raffle. There’s a saying that goes, narrow-minded people and women are not to be messed with. Moreover, I’m the meanest among women. So, I will not do as you wish!”

Seeing that she was persistent, Raffle could only return in defeat. Although he had offended Anastasia, he also succeeded in estranging both Prince Caleb and Alexander with Elise.

Cooler Girl in Town Chapter 906

Chapter 906 Stupid Criminal

As Alexander watched the crowd leave, he silently held onto Elise’s hand and said seriously, “Looks like Prince Caleb is still unaware of the situation.” If the prince knew better, he wouldn’t look disappointed when Margaret was exposed.

“He doesn’t seem to understand that his country will never be able to win, even if Smith Co. and I don’t exist. At this point, the best thing to do is to find a strong companion rather than to fight against them.” As Elise spoke, she felt that Prince Caleb and his citizens were short-sighted.

“An arrogant person will only notice their mistake when they fall hard. Those who looked down on my wife are destined to fail, so you don’t have to pity them,” Alexander whispered as he ruffled her hair.

“You’re right. Prince Caleb is the one to blame since he couldn’t tell that I’m a diamond in the rough.” As Elise spoke, she looked proud.

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At nighttime, Danny and Ariel walked out of the store together and decided to take a stroll on the same old path they had gone through multiple times. It felt different, however, for they did not go through the space as business partners but as a duo who enjoyed each other’s presence.

Looking at the starry night, Danny couldn’t help but rejoice about how far they had come. “If only I could hold you like this forever and not think or do anything else. That would be great.”

Hearing his words, Ariel teased him. “Are you sure you aren’t going to do anything?”

Immediately, Danny took the bait and walked in front of her, and blocked her path. Then, he said seriously, "Let's go back. We'll drive home."

"Why? I thought we were going to experience different kinds of dating methods. Are you in a rush?" Ariel acted dumb and walked past him. She had her hands behind her as she continued to step forward.

Looking at her, Danny felt like he was being seduced. Then, he walked sideways like a crab and said, "There's no need to rush if we were to go out on a date. However, we should head home earlier if we still have something else to do, right? Let's go home, babe, okay?"

"Do you have anything to do?" Ariel continued to act dumb as she suppressed her laughter and looked at him innocently.

The more innocent she looked, the burning desire in Danny increased. Then, he trapped her against the fence and stared at her with a heated gaze. "You know what I'm talking about, Ariel. Don't act dumb. I want to..."

As Ariel listened to his words, her beautiful eyes shone brightly. Her eyes were like a void, sucking Danny into it, causing him to gulp hardly. Then, she made a bold attempt to caress his throat with her fingers.

"What do you want? How can I satisfy you if you don't tell me? Hmm?" Ariel was seducing him as she spoke. Still, she was looking at Danny flirtatiously the whole time, not afraid to meet his lusted eyes.

At that moment, Danny's face was flushed, and the veins at the back of his hand were bulging as he suppressed his desire forcefully. He had fallen hard for her trap. The harder he fell, the harder it was for him to snap out from it.

After some time, he reluctantly let go of Ariel, but his eyes were still filled with lust. Then, he wrapped his arms around her waist and pulled her into his embrace as he looked down at her. "You are such a sexy minx."

Hearing his words, Ariel was not afraid, and she even wrapped her arms around his neck. "Are you afraid of a mere minx?"

"Don't tell me to go slow later!"

When Danny saw that she was in a daze, he seized the opportunity and carried her bridal style as he marched toward the parking lot.

"Put me down! Danny!" Ariel didn't expect him to lose his cool.

“We’ll talk about it after you get what you deserve.” As Danny spoke, he didn’t spare a glance at her and quickened his pace.

If they weren’t outside and were at home, he would have made love to Ariel. Her breath, her scent, and her body—everything about her enticed him.

Soon, they arrived at the parking lot. After Danny had put her in the passenger seat, he closed the door and walked toward the driver seat. As soon as he opened the door, he stopped his actions and looked in the rear mirror. From the rear mirror view, he could see a black figure standing behind the pillar not far away. After a moment, Danny regained his senses and maintained composure as he got into the car. Then, he immediately started the engine and drove toward the exit.

As expected, a black business car was trailing behind him. When Ariel noticed that he looked serious, her face turned solemn. Out of habit, she observed the car behind them through the rearview mirror. It was not the first time they had experienced such a situation in the past seven years, so they were used to it.

After observing for a moment, Ariel came to a logical conclusion. “They are being cautious about it. It looks like they are not aggressive.”

“Well, then. Let’s greet them, shall we?” As Danny spoke, he looked at the map on his GPS. Then, he was calm and confident when he raised his head.

On the other hand, as the man in the business car noticed that the vehicle in the front was speeding up, he raised the brim and sped up. Just as he was focusing on Danny’s whereabouts, he didn’t expect Danny to take a sharp turn and go into an alley after an intersection. Since the man drove too fast, he drove past the alleyway and could only stop the car in a hurry. Then, he reversed his car and drove into the alleyway as fast as possible. To his surprise, the alleyway was about fifty meters. Just as he sped up his car, he noticed that it was a dead end.

“F*ck!” The man cursed and stepped on the brake hard. However, he still crashed against the fence, and almost half of his car was dangling on the lake. Just as he moved and was about to unfasten his seatbelt, he felt the car tilted toward the lake. At that moment, he kept quiet and stopped moving.

Just as he was about to turn on his AI mechanism and call the police, he heard a gloating voice.

“Another stupid criminal,” the spokesperson said.

In that split second, the car door was opened, and Danny grabbed the man out of the car and threw him on the floor. At the same time, the car lost its balance and sank into the lake.

As the man looked at the lake, he sucked a sharp breath. After all, no one would notice if he drowned. When he was found, his body would be icy cold. At that moment, he knew that he owed Danny and Ariel a favor.

As the man was in thought, Danny interrogated him with a stern expression as he propped himself with both hands on his knees. "Hey, you! Who do you work for?" He wanted to see which rivals of his had summoned such poorly skilled subordinates.

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 907

Chapter 907 Jessie

"I don't know!" Seeing that the man refused to admit his identity as expected, Danny said nothing more and searched if there was anything on the man. Soon, he found a notebook in the man's upper pocket.

When Danny opened up the book, he saw all of his personal information. 'Danny Griffith. Height: good. Weight: good. Facial structure: pass. Pee-pee: very...'

"What's a pee-pee?" asked Danny as he shoved the notebook in front of the man's face. Hearing his words, the man raised his chin and decided not to answer. At that moment, Danny punched him in the chest. Then, the man coughed vigorously. "Are you going to speak up!?"

"Yes!" The man immediately surrendered and obliged. Then, his gaze slowly looked down and stopped between Danny's legs. "Pee-pee is the one you used to make a baby with..." he explained.

When Danny heard his words, he was momentarily stunned. Then, he followed the man's gaze and looked at his lower half. At that moment, he was red from embarrassment and threw the notebook at the man. "I thought you were some sick serial killer, but you are just sick in the head!"

Ariel laughed and commented sarcastically, "Looks like you are quite popular with men."

When Danny heard her words, he punched the man even harder. "You are a pervert!"

After being slapped a couple of times, the man finally broke down and resisted. "That's enough! Don't you dare slap me again! I'm scary when I'm angry!" However, even when he stood straight up, he was still half a head shorter than Danny. Even when his eyes widened, he didn't look intimidating.

At first, Danny was startled by his scream. Then, he shook his head and knocked the man's head with the notebook. "Well, what are you waiting for?" He had seen many perverts who would stalk others and take photos of them. Most of them were weak and much said than done, so there was nothing to be afraid of.

“Ouch! It hurts!”

As expected, the man still dodged the attack by blocking it with his hands. However, he wasn't able to avoid it anymore and kneeled abruptly, hugging Ariel's leg as he begged for mercy.

“Save me, Miss Whitney. Your father had sent me here. I can't die!”

When Danny saw a 5'9 foot man crying as he hugged a woman's legs, he was shocked. It was almost as if he saw pigs flying in the sky. Then, he swallowed hard and kicked the man. “Don't touch my woman, you pervert!”

However, the man rolled on the ground before rolling back and hugging Ariel again. “I'm a good person, Miss Whitney!” As he cried, he didn't forget to wipe away his tears.

At that moment, Ariel and Danny exchanged glances. Although they were skeptical about the man, it was obvious that he was crying because he was wronged.

“Stop fooling around. I didn't use much force!” Then, Danny looked at Ariel innocently as he spoke. “Is he a retard?”

Ariel shrugged, indicating that she wasn't sure either. Then, Danny became interested in the man. Hence, he crouched and comforted the man. “Hey. What's your name?”

However, the man ignored him and turned his head away as he huffed loudly.

“Hey! What's with the attitude?” Danny was provoked and pushed the man. “Turn around and face me if you are a man!”

Still, the man refused to cooperate and clung against Ariel's legs.

“Are you trying to take advantage of her?” As Danny spoke, he rolled up his sleeves and was going to punch the man again.

However, Ariel felt that something was off. Thus, she stopped Danny. “Let me try it.”

Although Danny was unwilling, he still obliged when he heard her words and stood beside her obediently.

Only then did Ariel ruffle the man's hair gently. “Hey. You said that my father sent you here. Have you mistaken me for someone else?”

Immediately, the man stopped crying and released her as he took two steps back. Then, he sat on the ground and said respectfully, “No, Miss Ariel. Mr. Whitney knew that you were getting married, so he asked me to check on your husband's background to prevent you from being fooled.”

Hearing his words, Danny rolled his eyes. I don't need a fake marriage when I am this good-looking.

When Ariel heard his words, she had an awkward expression. "My father passed away when I was a child." This man is acting like a child.

"There isn't a mistake, Miss Ariel. You can ask Mrs. Whitney about this," the man said confidently.

When Ariel realized that he knew about her mother, she was shocked, but she didn't show it on her face. Then, she calmly asked the man for his number.

"Here. This is for you, Miss Ariel." The man stood up and took out a smartwatch from his pocket. "If you ever need me, just say the word Jessie three times. I'll appear by then."

Hearing the man's words, Danny leaned closer since he was curious. Then, he looked at the smartwatch and the man. "Who is Jessie?" he asked as he raised an eyebrow.

"I am," Jessie said proudly.

Hearing his words, Danny was speechless. "Do you have anything normal on you?" Not only do you cry as soon as you get punched, you also have such a feminine name. As a tall and bulk man, don't you feel ashamed when you look at yourself in the mirror?

"Hmph! Leave me alone!" Jessie glanced at him and turned his head away unhappily.

"Don't make it sound like I want to care for you." As Danny spoke, he clapped his hands and hugged Ariel as they left. Then, he provoked Jessie, saying, "Bye, Jessie. I'm going to take good care of Miss Ariel."

Listening to his words, Jessie was furious, and his whole body was tense. Then, he punched the wall beside him. As he watched the duo leave, he sighed and took out his phone, calling the emergency number on his phone. "Master, I was caught..." he said.

"It's fine. After all, you are the most unpresentable subordinate I have ever had. I'll think of something. Just stay there at the moment."

"Okay." After Jessie hung up the phone, he walked into the darkness quietly.

After that night, the wall of the alleyway suddenly had a dent that was five centimeters deep. On the other hand, when Ariel got into the car, she dialed Rebecca's number.

"Mommy, a man came up to me and claimed that he is my father..." Then, she stopped talking, letting Rebecca explain.

However, Rebecca was as cold as usual. "So?" She didn't intend to explain it to Ariel.

When Ariel heard her tone, she was used to it. Then, she asked faintly, “I remembered that you always told me you are a single mom.”

“What’s wrong with that? I said that I’m a single mom, but I didn’t say you came out of a rock. Are you blaming me when you are the one who misinterpreted my words?” said Rebecca. She had her own interpretation of words.

Hearing her words, Ariel sighed. All she wanted to know was the truth. Thus, she asked, “What kind of person is my father?”

“He is a coward! A nothing for good! If you still want to be my daughter, keep this in mind—you never had a father, and you don’t need one in the future!” Rebecca explained emotionally.

Then, she hung up the phone.