

Coollest Girl in Town Chapter 922

Chapter 922 Disguising as a Man in the Cuber Residence

Many days had passed, and yet there was no news from Gale. Clearly, he was not a reliable person.

Although Jamie had faith in Gale being resourceful, he had been dragged along for too long before this. A relationship would be meaningless if one had to rely entirely on others when it came to emotional matters.

He would have to do it himself if he wanted to win the lady over! Being a man who walked the talk, Jamie slipped his phone into his pocket and left after he took his things.

As soon as he went out, Gale received a call from his subordinate. “Mr. Myres, Mr. Keller has bought a lot of night travel equipment. He is going to the Cuber Residence now.”

“Keep your eyes on him.” Gale then hung up the phone before calling Napoleon.

“Mr. Cuber, I have received news that an organization that Narissa has had contact with in Cittadel before has come to Wegas. They seem to be planning to recruit Narissa to join them. As far as I know, that organization is very dangerous, and it might not be a legitimate organization. Narissa might have to be on the run for the rest of her life if she really becomes a member of that organization. We won’t even know when she will be able to come back.”

“I got it.” A strong sense of crisis surged in Napoleon. After thinking for a while, he looked up at the young butler beside him. “Go. Tighten the security of the manor. From now until the end of Narissa’s wedding, even a mosquito can only enter and leave the perimeter with a Cuber Residence permit!”

“Yes, Mr. Cuber!”

It took less than fifteen minutes after he instructed the butler before the residence became an impenetrable kingdom. With a guard at every five meters and a watchtower at every ten meters, anything that approached within a hundred meters would trigger an alarm.

Facing such extreme security measures, Jamie had no choice but to give up the infiltration plan when he tried a few times, only to almost get exposed during every attempt.

Fortunately, there was always a way out. On the way back, he found that the Cuber Family had posted a recruitment notice—they were hiring a nanny!

Even though they wanted a woman nanny for their dog, this was no problem for Jamie, who had survived even the hardest phases of life.

And so, a 'woman' of nearly six feet three with wavy hair and a light yellow dress appeared at the application area. "Registration, please! Julia here. Thank you!" Jamie leaned on the table coquettishly and tightened his throat as he winked.

The employee in charge of recruitment shrank back in fright upon seeing Jamie's manly face. "D*mn, bro! We are hiring a female nanny, not a man!"

Jamie's face immediately fell, and he bent down to squeeze the two huge water balloons on his chest in the employee's face. "Are you blind?! Have you ever seen a man with these humongous racks?!"

The staff looked at his perked up chest in disgust, but he finally gave Jamie a registration form that he then completed.

Jamie had thought that the dog sitters had no competitors at first. To his surprise, people signed up one after another, and there were a total of more than 50 people who came.

However, after the Cuber Family's two rounds of screening for academic qualifications and salary, only one-tenth of them remained.

Except for Jamie, the other four were highly educated and experienced professional nannies. Even so, Jamie was not fazed. Anyone who knew dogs knew that dogs were always more docile and obedient in front of men.

Wasn't Jamie the obvious winner, since he was the only man here?

Princess? Jamie mused when he heard the dog's name. Sounds like a good, fluffy girl! I will take it for a run, and then shake her paws later. I will definitely win it on the spot.

However, the image of a small-sized, friendly Princess was completely shattered the moment the wolf-like dog was brought out.

The dog was a vicious and huge creature whose height almost reached Jamie's waist. Is that thing even really a dog?

What has it got to do with the name Princess?! Looking at Princess' sharp teeth, Jamie couldn't help but feel a chill run down his back.

I will lose a chunk of my meat if that thing bites me! Even a big man like him was frightened. As the other candidates were women, they were naturally even more scared, and two of them even forfeited and ran away.

The only candidates left now were Jamie, an older woman, and a younger woman.

Napoleon, who sat high on the stands, waved his hands to prompt them to act. "Princess' child died of dystocia. And as Princess has severe depression, anyone who gets close may be attacked. Whoever can tame her without hurting her can stay. Go on. Show me what you are capable of."

Hearing this, the two women looked at each other before the younger one took the lead. She asked a servant for the snacks that Princess usually enjoyed to bribe her with it.

Holding the goodies, the woman slowly approached Princess. Just when everyone thought she was about to succeed, Princess suddenly went crazy and jumped toward the woman. "Woof! Woof! Woof!"

Fortunately, Princess couldn't touch the woman because the chains were strong enough. However, the woman was so frightened that she fell down, got up, and ran away without even saying that she was leaving.

"Next," the servant next to Napoleon coldly reminded.

Seeing the old woman next to him, Jamie was ready to be a gentleman and go ahead, but the woman pushed him away angrily.

"What are you doing?! Don't you know how to respect the older and younger? I will go first. I am taking this job. Don't you even dream about fighting over it with me!"

Now that his good intentions had been trampled on, Jamie simply let her do as she pleased. "Okay. Go on, then!" he muttered while going to the side.

The old woman only rolled her eyes at him before she turned to Princess.

When she was about one meter away from Princess, the woman stopped, took a deep breath, and took out a whistle from her pocket which she blew with all her might.

She then ordered in a stern tone, "Princess, sit! Princess, sit! Sit!"

Princess looked at the woman dazedly with her head tilted. It was as if she understood, but was considering whether to obey or not.

The woman was relieved when she saw this, and she grew bolder. She continued to raise her voice and approached Princess aggressively before she stretched out a hand and commanded condescendingly, "Princess, hand! Hand!"

When Princess didn't respond, she bent her torso and grabbed Princess' paw.

It was this move that made Princess lose control. She bit the woman's palm, and in the blink of an eye, the grass on the ground was stained red with blood.

"Ah! My hand! Help me! Help!" the woman cried on the floor.

She had completely lost her dominance, and she didn't even dare to resist when the dog was on her.

In the end, several armed servants came forward and rescued her from the dog's mouth.

She was left pale and bleeding as she shakingly sat limp on the floor.

At this time, the servant suddenly brought a check and stuffed it into the old woman's pocket.

"Here are your medical expenses and compensation. You can go."

Napoleon had come to the scene at some point. After dismissing the old woman, he calmly looked at Jamie, who was the only one left on the field.

"You are the only one left. Would you still like to give it a go?"

Jamie didn't even hesitate as he solemnly nodded.

He couldn't bear to lose his arm, but he was going to give it his all to keep his girl!

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 923

Chapter 923 Narissa Has Another Choice?

Jamie pulled his hair up, and after sorting out his emotions, he resolutely walked toward Princess. Carefully, he put both hands behind his back to let the dog know that he was not aggressive while he moved in little by little, preparing for a long battle.

Just like a snail, no one would notice that it was suddenly close as long as it moved slowly enough. Still, Jamie miscalculated.

The servant who was pulling the iron chain behind Princess accidentally let the chain slip from his hand. In that instant, Princess lost control and ran toward Jamie, the only stranger at the place.

Princess was already in front of him before he could react. He turned around to escape, but because he was too anxious, he lost his balance, sprained his foot, and fell straight to the ground.

Princess saw her chance and dashed ahead before her teeth sank into his arm. The sharp teeth that pierced his skin caused him to break out in a cold sweat, and the veins on his forehead were all bulging.

He instinctively raised his other hand to knock the dog down, but his last bit of rationality prompted him to put his hand into the hidden interlayer of his boots for the silver needle he hid inside.

Seeing that Jamie was bound by Princess like the old woman, Napoleon watched for a while before he called the servant in disappointment. "Separate them."

Several servants in protective suits started to run toward Jamie from different directions.

Seeing that they had arrived, Jamie endured the pain, and pulled out the silver needle with great force before he quickly sank it into the dog's neck. Dogs, like cats, could tolerate pain very well. Being pricked by a needle was like being bitten by a mosquito for them.

However, even though Princess didn't react to the needle, the drug he injected soon started to take effect. Princess let go of Jamie's arm to jump around excitedly, and she would stick out her tongue from time to time. Her gloomy blue eyes were bright again.

Everyone there was taken aback by the sight. Has Princess been cured? As Jamie struggled to get up from the ground, he took the chance when he tidied up his appearance to hide the silver needle in his wig.

The silver needle was Elise's usual weapon, and the one he used just now was the improved version. He had soaked the silver needle in a drug that could quickly stimulate the brain. It was originally used on human beings, and that was the first time he used it on a dog. He was glad it worked, or else he wasn't even sure he could get away with it.

After giving himself time to calm down, he put on an energetic expression and hooked his finger at Princess. "Come here, Princess," he instructed in a weak voice.

After hearing him, Princess immediately ran over wagging her tail, and obediently sat down at the space in front of him. She then looked up at him while she waited for the next order.

"Good girl." Jamie patted her head rewardingly to show everyone the intimacy between them.

The truth was, Princess would obey anyone who came over now. That was why he had to be the first to prove his strength.

Sure enough, Napoleon was extremely satisfied with what he saw.

"The job is yours." He clapped his hands and told the servant next to him, "Mr. Champ, get a private doctor to treat her."

"Yes, sir," the housekeeper, Gareth Champ, replied respectfully.

Napoleon then gave Jamie a trusting look and left.

As soon as he turned around, Jamie immediately let out the breath he was holding. He soon fell to the ground holding his bitten arm while he gasped for air.

However, he had obviously forgotten his current identity. Despite having long locks on his head, and wearing a dress, his legs were still open unscrupulously. It was definitely a sight to behold.

Gareth happened to come over to check on Jamie when he flushed red looking at Jamie. He then quickly took off his jacket to cover Jamie as he said in a gentle voice, "Please let me bring you upstairs to dress your wound, Miss Julia."

Jamie's face immediately turned sour when he heard that. "Why are you talking to me like that?" he gagged.

"Your voice..." As though realizing something amazing, Gareth pointed at his neck.

Only then did Jamie realize that he forgot he was still in disguise. He hurriedly coughed twice and weakly explained, "Oopsie, my bad. I happened to catch a cold recently, and my voice is rather hoarse. I hope I didn't scare you."

Men's IQ would always become non-existent in front of beautiful women.

Gareth believed Jamie's words just like that. He even bashfully scratched the back of his head as he mumbled, "Of course not. You are so beautiful, Miss Julia. You would never scare anyone..."

Jamie instinctively frowned at those words. Surely he is not interested in me? No! I am a woman-loving man!

Thinking of this, he hastily rejected the man's kindness. "It is alright. Just tell me the direction, and I will go by myself. I can get familiar with the place as well."

"I will take you there." Gareth swiftly helped him up and supported him as they walked. "Young Miss Narissa is going to visit Princess in the backyard tomorrow. You can start with the training soon if you dress your wound earlier. It won't be worth it if Young Miss Narissa wants you gone in case she isn't satisfied with you."

"Does the lady like Princess a lot?" Jamie couldn't help asking about Narissa.

“Nothing over the top. But Princess will be a dowry in the end, and she will follow Young Miss Narissa to her husband’s house. You have to train Princess well in advance to avoid hurting people outside,” Gareth informed.

“Dowry?” Jamie stopped in his tracks. “Who is getting married?”

“Young Miss Narissa, of course!” Gareth looked at him with amused eyes. “Didn’t you notice that the whole residence is being refurbished? It is all for Young Miss Narissa’s wedding. Mr. Cuber only has one daughter, so it is going to be a big celebration.”

“Who is the son-in-law, then? Gale Myres?” Jamie suddenly felt irritable.

“Oh, how unexpected!” Gareth chuckled. “You are well-informed indeed.”

However, Jamie couldn’t get himself to laugh. He solemnly asked another question. “Does the lady know that she is getting married?”

“Geez, what are you talking about? How can we make it so big if she doesn’t know? The Young Miss is no dummy,” Gareth said with a chuckle.

Jamie’s heart sank at those words. That is right. Narissa is no dummy. She wouldn’t stupidly wait for someone who may not even reciprocate her feelings. She already has another choice, and I still came too late.

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A woman’s sweet voice as an announcement informing about a new journey rang out at Vegas Airport. “Welcome to beautiful Vegas, travelers. We wish you a pleasant journey.”

By the time Elise and her group walked out of the airport gate, a few cabs had already been waiting for them for a long time.

“The hotel address has been sent to your phones. We will meet there. And don’t get lost.”

After instructing the group, Elise and Alexander set off first with their children.

Even though Brendan and Danny and their other halves were here for their honeymoons, they went off separately as their itineraries didn’t overlap.

After Brendan and Yuri’s car drove away, Danny took Ariel to find a relatively newer cab and got in it.

Danny started to engage in a friendly conversation with the driver after the car drove a distance. "Hey man, we are here for our honeymoon. Any place you would recommend for couples to go?"

"Wegas is full of surprises. You will see as I continue to drive."