

Cooler Girl In Town Chapter 929

Chapter 929 Head of Discipline

The hotel room was pitch black when Noah jumped in from the window, and when he landed, he remained as still as a mouse as he took stock of his surroundings. After he was confident that no one was in the room, the tenseness drained out of his frame. He began rummaging through the darkness to find any evidence that would point toward Danny's criminal activities so that he could avenge Raffle by sending Danny to prison.

Beeeeep. The sound of a card being swiped was loud, especially when contrasted with the absolute silence Noah was trying to achieve in his sneaky endeavors. Finally, Noah became so immensely frightened that he dropped the flashlight on the ground with a loud thud.

At the same time, the person opened the door, walked in, and saw Noah. But before the other party could see his face clearly, he squatted down, hastily turned off the flashlight, and picked it up.

He glanced at the graceful woman by the door and felt as if he was going to faint due to the suspense. He was soundly trounced by Ariel the last time he crept into the Griffith Residence. Could it be that he would lose to the same woman yet again?

However, to his immense surprise, the woman did not yell even though she had a glimpse of him. Instead, she closed the door behind her and strode up to him in the dark. Noah could even feel the softness of her chest and instinctively swallowed his saliva. He took a step back and pressed himself against the cabinet, trying to distance himself from her.

Within seconds, the woman was all over him. "Shh. Let me be your woman tonight." She deliberately leaned into his ear as she sensed that he was a little tense and continued, "Why are you so stiff, you scaredy cat? Why? Are you afraid?"

Afraid? Her flirtatious words succeeded in inciting him, and he took the bait without hesitation as he wrapped his arms around her body. He shook her shoulders and ordered, "You're mine from now on!"

"Of course," she agreed but stopped short of making more promises.

"Do you have cigarettes?" she asked.

"Cigarettes?" Noah was stunned for a moment because her request came out of nowhere. "Nah, I don't smoke. You should smoke less too."

"It seems like my cousin controls every aspect of your life," the woman teased.

“Cousin?” He instantly felt something was off when he heard that. But just as he was about to dig in deeper, there was another card-swiping sound. This time, he had no intention of hiding because he thought he was flirting with Ariel and being caught in the act by Danny would humiliate the other man. The woman also tilted her head in the direction of the door, and she seemed calm enough.

The door swung open, and someone turned on the lights. Danny and Alexander walked in one after another, and both were stunned by the two people on the bed.

Danny was dumbfounded by these interlopers. He couldn't help but think that the advertisement was a lie. How dare they claim this was the best hotel in Vegas with such terrible security? Since when did his room become a place for random people to have s*x? Hang on a second! Isn't the man Noah? And the one in his arm is Clara?! How did these two people get together?

Danny's jaw dropped at the sight; he couldn't comprehend what was happening.

“Why are you here?” Clara saw Danny and straightened herself.

“We should be the ones asking that question.” Danny crossed his arms across his chest, looking as if he was a disciplinarian. Instead, she hugged the quilt, and her eyes darted between him and Noah. In that instant, she understood what had transpired and lost her appetite. “What the f*ck.”

She turned her back on Noah, wrapped the quilt around her, and quickly got out of bed.

Danny hurriedly pulled his brother aside to prevent him from witnessing such an eyesore. Then, he became annoyed when Clara took too long and impatiently shouted at her, “I don't care why you are here. Leave now.”

Just as he was done making his demands clear, he heard her voice sounding from behind him, “Why do you always treat people so rudely?”

He turned and met her come-hither eyes straight on. He instinctively moved away from her with a shudder of disgust. “You asked for it.”

“Aww,” Clara whined coquettishly, and she fluttered her long eyelashes to seduce him. “I came here for you. Who would have known that I almost accidentally slept with someone else? You can't imagine how sad I feel now.”

“Oh, my God.” He felt goosebumps as he held his forehead when he heard her reply. “You have zero morals or ethics. The world will be messed up if everyone acts like you. You're such a sl*t. Do you know that?” Although Danny dared not look at Clara when he gave her a piece of his mind, he was speaking as if he was the head of the discipline disciplining his rebellious student.

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Coolest Girl In Town Chapter 930

Chapter 930 How Many Girlfriends Do You Have?

If there were one thing Clara despised the most, that would be being lectured. She had heard similar arguments no less than a thousand times since she was a child, and she thought those who reprimanded her were hypocrites. After all, she was only minding her own business and had not caused trouble for them. So, what gave them the right to meddle in her business?

“What now?” Danny puffed his chest out in the face of her undisguised annoyance. Still, he felt inexplicably guilty when he was met with her fierce eyes. He even imagined that she would force herself onto him if he continued pressing her buttons.

In the end, she merely rolled her eyes, turned, and flounced off without another word. Naturally, Noah wanted to chase after her, but Alexander blocked his way.

“Shouldn’t you explain why you are here?” Alexander questioned coldly.

Noah answered without hesitation, “I will spare no expense in bringing a murderer to justice. I will fight you to the end since you two worked together to scheme against us!”

“Do you think you would still be alive if we really wanted to end you?” Alexander’s voice sounded calm and neutral, but the threat was explicit.

“Come on, then. I’m not afraid of you. We should definitely compete over who lives a longer life.” Noah did not care if he was up against Alexander. He was fearless.

However, Danny, who had been feeling guilty because of Raffle’s death, stepped forward, pulled Alexander away, and took the initiative to mediate the situation. “Look, let me say this one last time. We have nothing to do with your father’s death. We aren’t saints. Stop testing our patience. If you continue pulling the same trick, you won’t be so lucky next time.”

“I only believe that good deeds come back to help you, and bad deeds come back to haunt you. God will never let any wicked person go!” Noah satirized.

“God bless your stupidity.” Finally, Alexander had had enough of Noah’s nonsense, so he shoved Danny aside and made himself comfortable on the couch.

“Just you wait!” Noah threw them a vicious look and stormed off.

Danny let out a helpless sigh as he closed the door.

"This person keeps sticking his nose in all the wrong places. We should've just given him a map to find Wendy to save ourselves from this headache," Alexander groused. He hated uncertainties because they tended to impact his plans in ways that he could not imagine. Moreover, it had been a difficult journey for him to reunite with Elise. So, he preferred stability; the less uncertainty, the safer his family was.

"Well, I highly doubt he will come out alive if he finds Wendy now. He neither has the brains nor the skills to navigate through those muddled waters. So, let's just consider this as an act of charity. He will let this matter go once he's finally got it out of his system." Danny did not want to have blood on his hands.

"On your head be it, then," Alexander grumbled expressionlessly.

"Fine." Danny did not say anything further, as it was reasonable for him to clean up his own mess.

"Wait, where are you going?" Alexander asked when he saw Danny walking toward the door. Danny rolled his eyes when he heard that idiotic question. "Of course, I'm going to book a new room. Do you want to sleep on that bed?"

Alexander was at a loss for words. He had somewhat forgotten what had happened earlier. The second he returned to his senses, he fled from the room like a bat out of hell without bothering to wait for Danny. After all, this hotel was very popular, and he wanted to be the one sleeping on a comfortable bed if only one room was left.

On the other hand, as soon as Noah saw Clara near the hotel entrance, he quickened his pace to block Clara's way. "Wait a minute!"

She got impatient with him. "What do you want? Are you thinking of making me responsible for what I did to you?"

"No, not at all." Noah looked immature and naive compared to her calm demeanor. "Instead, I want to be your boyfriend and take responsibility for my actions."

She instantly became amused and asked, "How many girlfriends do you have?"

"None at all." He shook his head.

"Go figure." She didn't bother to hide the contempt in her voice as she continued, "Well, you did a considerably great job back then as a virgin. But unfortunately, I'm not interested in innocent boys like you. I only like married men. Do you understand what I'm trying to say?"

"Are you kidding me?" He could not believe his ears and was momentarily stunned by her brazen statement. Finally, she rolled her eyes at him, pushed him away, and left.

Poor Noah could only stare at her graceful back and wonder what went wrong. His heart felt as if it was sinking into the bottomless lake. They were so compatible earlier. How could she turn against him in a snap of a finger?

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Meanwhile, the car, which Ariel was in, finally arrived at the Abbott Manor, but it did not drive to Camren's villa. Instead, it took several additional turns and stopped at another estate a few hundred meters away.

Regardless, Ariel did not panic at the sudden turn of events. She figured she should make the best of it since she was already there. She got out of the car, spruced herself up, and then walked to the villa with a confident stride.

The interior decoration of the villa was low-key yet luxurious. The more-than-ten-meters high dome made the place look like a church. The villa's owner was definitely more tasteful than Camren, as the decoration was also in line with the younger generations' preferences.

Ariel was looking around for a servant to see if she could get any information when suddenly a familiar voice came from upstairs.

"We meet again."

Ariel glanced up and saw a face quite similar to hers, except that the other person had sharper brows and eye features, making her look mean and unkind. Suffice it to say, Camren's genes were truly dominant. Unfortunately, Ariel didn't really know anything about his second daughter and only knew she went by the name Rylantha.

"Have we met?" Although she was on unfamiliar ground, her tone was flat as she exuded her usual calm yet strong aura.

"Of course, we met on the way to the airport. It's a pity that Camren rescued you. Otherwise, you would have been locked in my private prison, never to see the light again." Rylantha looked down at her condescendingly. Her tone was filled with disdain and arrogance.

Ah, I see. So, it was Camren who saved us, Ariel thought. Camren had indeed done a lot to prevent her from nursing a grudge against Rylantha.

"Well, you don't need to treat me as your imaginary enemy. I have never thought of fighting you." Ariel initiated a truce because she was the older sister, after all.

"Do you really think you're worthy of being my enemy?" Rylantha narrowed her eyes viciously. "You will never be part of the Abbott Family so long as I don't admit you as my sister. My mother would also never have tolerated you if she was still alive!"

Ariel shook her head upon hearing that. It was exactly what she thought. A marriage bond with a man of wealth and fame would only lead to despair. There was nothing one could do in that situation.

“Well, Rylantha, I will still treat you as my little sister no matter what you think. So, have some self-respect. The only thing I practice is etiquette. I always believe in the phrase, ‘Do unto others as you would have them do unto you’. So, I will treat people with the usual niceties as long as they play nice. But I will also not hesitate to pay them back tenfold if they try to push my buttons. So, let’s get along well. It’s not good to fight between ourselves, especially since we’re sisters.”

Rylantha was just about to ridicule Ariel when she heard Ariel continue speaking, “And before I forget, you’re still my junior. Do you think you could have been born in this world had my mother not left? It’s easy to lose sight of things you already have once you become too calculative.”

“What a b*tch! How dare you compare yourself to me, you low life?! I am the only daughter of the Abbott Family! You should’ve never been born!” Rylantha lost it and started cursing and pointing at Ariel angrily as she yelled.

Ariel’s facial expression darkened at the abuse, and she warned, “I don’t like people yelling at me, and I refuse to tire myself out for people unworthy of my attention. People of different aspirations or principles cannot get along together. Come to me again once you’ve got your head on straight!”

She was never a benevolent person. There was no need to stay since the other party clearly didn’t welcome her presence.

“Stay right there, Ariel!”

Coolest Girl In Town Chapter 931

Chapter 931 Are You Mocking Me?

Rylantha’s palms hit the railing so hard that it shook, but Ariel’s footsteps did not even falter for a moment. Instead, she quickened her pace and soon disappeared from Rylantha’s sight. Rylantha gritted her teeth angrily and clenched the railing tightly as if she was choking Ariel’s neck.

Meanwhile, her servant saw the opportunity to pander to Rylantha and stepped forward. “Miss Abbott, you’re the one and only successor of the Abbott Family. Don’t lower yourself to the level of that ignorant b*tch.”

Smack. She harshly slapped her servant the moment she heard the servant’s words. “What am I then if she’s a b*tch? We are both my father’s daughters. It’s not your place to point fingers at our family affairs!”

"I'm sorry. I'm so sorry!" The humbled servant repeatedly bowed while covering his sore cheek. "Get lost!"

"Yes. Yes." After she dismissed the servant, she looked in the direction where Ariel had left once again. Even her squinted eyes could not hide the overflowing anger sparking within them.

She had always known that Ariel was not a simple woman, and their meeting today only convinced her further that her speculation about Ariel's character was right on the money. She had to do something about this. She had to take charge of this situation and consolidate her power. Otherwise, it would not be long before Ariel replaced her as heiress of the Abbott Family.

No one could steal the Abbott Family and her father from her! No one!

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Meanwhile, in the Cuber Residence, Jamie finally got the approval to leave the house because Princess would be right there by his side. He was sincere in wanting to cure Princess so that he could leave this sad place as soon as possible. Nevertheless, he could no longer stand the sight of Narissa and Gale being together.

However, as soon as Jamie finished packing, he saw Narissa at the door.

"What are you doing?" she asked suspiciously.

He explained his intention patiently to her, and she thought it over for a while before grabbing the leash from him and walking Princess out. Then, she turned toward him when she noticed that he was not following her. So, she urged, "Don't you want to treat Princess? Come with me!"

"A-Are you coming along?" Jamie could not believe that Narissa wanted to tag along.

"Can't I?" she asked domineeringly.

"Of course, you can!" He quickly nodded his head and happily trotted toward her.

He completely forgot that he was still wearing heels. As a result, he sprained his foot and fell forward with a large bag on his back. Luckily, Narissa had keen eyes and quick reflexes, and she hurriedly stepped forward to lend him a helping hand.

Jamie did not fall to the ground. Instead, his upper body fell directly onto her. The moment he felt the softness of her chest, he took a deep breath and quickly released her in his panic. But it was too late—his face had turned as red as a tomato.

His weird reaction made Narissa wary. She sized him up and raised an eyebrow suspiciously. "We're all women, Julia. Why are you so shy?"

"I'm not! It's just that you have such a good figure, unlike me." Jamie's throat was hoarse when he replied, as he could feel his body acting up against his wishes. However, he still tried to lighten the situation by making a joke. He always had the impression that her chest was flat. But clearly, he was oh-so-wrong.

She glanced down at herself and was a little unhappy. "Are you mocking me?"

"No, no. I didn't mean it that way." Jamie wanted to explain himself, but it seemed that it would only get worse from there.

"Forget it. Stop wasting my time. Come along now." She was impatient and did not want to dwell on this matter.

"Yes, of course."

She chose a cool sidecar motorcycle from the garage and left with Jamie and Princess in tow.

It was a Blue Bay Shepherds gathering. Princess could not hold its excitement any longer and jumped from the motorcycle and dashed toward other dogs before Narissa even parked the bike.

Narissa was filled with relief when she saw Princess' lively demeanor. "I haven't seen her so happy for a long time."

"Dogs and people are the same. They get grumpy if they don't get fresh air." Jamie made a comment out of personal feelings. "Although the Cuber Residence is huge, she is the only Blue Bay Shepherd there. So, naturally, she will feel lonely. So, it is still necessary to bring her out to see the world once in a while."

Narissa merely smiled and did not comment.

Jamie saw the lingering fatigue in her eyes and summoned up the courage to ask, "Do you want to get married?"

"Well, you should do the right thing when you reach the right age. My parents have supported me all this time, and I can't keep them waiting." She was expressionless when she said that, as if she had given up struggling.

Jamie got inexplicably angry with the reply. "There are many ways to show filial respect for your parents and marrying yourself to someone you don't love is not one of them. Mr. and Mrs. Cuber are just worried that no one will care for you when you grow old. But who would dare to look down on you if you're capable enough? "

Narissa did not get heated up by Jamie's slightly explosive response. Instead, she let out a gentle smile and shook her head. "You're wise despite being only a nanny."

He realized that he had overstepped the boundaries. So, he quickly adjusted his tone and said calmly, "I just think that you're a good person, and I don't want to see you feel sorry for yourself. The Cubers have such a big family business and counting on the future son-in-law to manage it seems like a risky move. There are too many uncertainties behind that decision. You're talented and intelligent. It's better that you take care of your family business personally."

He had to admit that he could never feel at ease with Gale, even though she felt otherwise.

"Thank you. I'll give your advice some consideration." Then, she patted him on the shoulder before dusting off the grass on her pants and running toward the dog.

"Princess, mommy is coming!"

Judging from her actions, it was apparent that she did not take his words to heart. Hence, Jamie had no choice but to swallow the bitterness in his heart and silently accompany her.

She was the only one who could decide her fate. He could not intervene, nor was he qualified to do so.

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Gale arrived at the Cuber Residence as usual and looked for Narissa. But he was told that she went out with a nanny. What nanny was more important than meeting her fiancé? He finally learned that she went out with the dog's nanny after asking a servant.

"Is it Mrs. Lanny?" Gale knew the Cuber Family inside out.

"No, it's a new young servant called Julia," the servant answered truthfully.

"Julia?" Gale, who was suspicious by nature, sensed something was fishy and immediately ordered, "Take me to her room."

The servant led Gale to Jamie's room. The layout inside was straightforward. There was nothing off at first glance; he only saw a bed, table, and a small wardrobe.

"Wait outside."

Gale dismissed the servant and began searching every corner of the room. The table and bed were quite empty, and only a few clothes were in the wardrobe.

But Gale was someone attentive to details. After a while, he found some odd things under the mattress, such as wigs, climbing ropes, nightwear, and electronic equipment. These were the items reported by his men previously. His eyes gleamed with ruthlessness as he held the wig in his grasp.

It seemed he underestimated Jamie, who had been lurking under his nose for so long. Don't blame me for being cruel, Jamie.

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