

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 934 –

Chapter 934 Resentment

It was inconvenient for them to stay in a hotel all the time, so Alexander decided to splurge on a house in the city. He brought Elise over to take a look at the place after the cleaners had tidied the place a little.

The house was rather old, and its design seemed unique to its previous owner. Furthermore, it was located right in the middle of the city, which made Elise worry about the price of the place. “It probably costs a lot to buy an antique house located in a place like this, right?”

“As long as you enjoy your stay, my love.” Alexander’s words were sweeter than honey. Elise didn’t respond to his words and simply walked around to check out the rest of the house.

“Other than the utilities, most of the other furnishings are kept the way they were before,” Alexander explained as he trailed along behind Elise. He recalled how Elise appreciated old and vintage items—he knew that she liked things that had a story behind them.

Cittadel wasn’t a place with much history, so Alexander figured that he could fulfill Elise’s wishes now that they were in Vegas. Elise finally cracked a smile after she found a functioning phonograph that had been preserved throughout the years.

She turned around and hooked her arms around Alexander’s neck before she got on her tiptoes to give him a peck on the lips. “I love it. Thanks, darling.” It was rare for Elise to take initiative. Alexander felt his heart fluttering and his body burning up in response to her actions.

“It’s been a long day. Why don’t we take a shower?” Alexander suggested out of nowhere. “That’s a good idea.” Elise loosened her arms around him before she skipped around in circles.

“We should have a celebration tonight since it’s our first night in the new house,” she uttered. Alexander strode over and swept her off her feet before heading up the stairs. “What I meant was for us to shower together,” he uttered with an expressionless look on his face.

Elise blushed the moment she realized what he was saying. “Did you please me with all these things just because you wanted to do this?” Her face was burning.

“I’m not that shallow of a person, Elise.” The look on Alexander’s face was as calm as ever. “You’re happy, and the mood is right. You should think about my happiness too, right? Stop being so selfish.”

“Me, selfish?” Elise bit onto his neck as revenge. Alexander hissed in pain, and he halted his footsteps as he was afraid that he would accidentally bump into something and hurt Elise by accident. Since Elise had released her frustration, she stopped biting him and stared at him with a smug look on her face. It was almost as if she was a child who had just successfully pranked him. “Are you afraid now? Hmph!” she uttered in a haughty tone.

Alexander couldn't help but laugh. Soon enough, Elise found herself in a completely vulnerable position. She had given up—she knew that there was no escape for her right then.

The man's promises meant nothing when it came to their activities in bed. Elise was so exhausted that she slept through the evening after they were done. She was awakened by a knock on the door.

She was drowsy and dazed, and she thought that the knock was just her imagination until a louder sound followed the initial knock. Bang, Bang!

She was so shocked that she leaped out of bed immediately. “Darling?” She called for Alexander without opening her eyes, but no one responded to her calls. Only then did she realize that he might have headed out to pick up the kids.

Bang! Bang! “Open the door!” The person downstairs shouted while banging on the door. Elise frowned when she realized how this seemed like what a drunken person would do.

She tidied the bed a little before she headed downstairs, mentally prepared for whatever was waiting at the door. When she finally opened the door, she found Jamie in a long, pastel yellow dress and a bottle of liquor in one hand. He looked as if he had just cried for hours.

What a mess, Elise thought. Jamie was an utter mess—everything from the tattered dress to the smudged makeup on his face made it seem as if he was dressed for a Halloween event. “Who are you?” Elise crossed her hands in front of her chest without intending to invite him into the house. She wasn't pleased since the man had disrupted her beauty sleep.

Jamie let out a hiccup before he started sobbing. “It's me, Boss. I'm heartbroken...” Upon finishing his sentence, Jamie collapsed onto the ground beside Elise's feet before he hugged her leg and continued to wail. “I'm so sad. I never knew how much love could hurt.”

Alexander happened to catch this very scene just as he was about to bring the kids into the house. “What's going on?” Alexander raised an eyebrow. He clearly wasn't too happy with the situation. Elise spread her hands open with a helpless look on her face. “Would you believe me if I said this guy is just a scammer?”

“It’s Godfather!” Alexia recognized Jamie’s face, and she let out a heartless giggle at the sight of him. In Alexia’s eyes, Jamie was throwing a Halloween celebration for her—she had no idea how hurt and heartbroken he was. Even though Elise wasn’t eager to have Jamie in their house, she eventually got Alexander to help Jamie in.

Alexander dragged the drunk man into the house before dropping him down on the couch and walking off to the washroom. The clean freak in Alexander was especially evident when there were outsiders around—he was practically disgusted by everyone aside from his wife and children.

Jamie continued to cry on the couch. “Narissa… Narissa Cuber…” he mumbled in his drunken state. Elise couldn’t bring herself to be mad at the man. “Irvin, why don’t you go to the kitchen and pour your godfather a glass of warm water?” she uttered.

Irvin obediently brought the glass of water over to his mother. Elise realized that Irvin was holding his phone up and pointing its camera toward Jamie after she took the glass from Irvin. “What are you doing, Irvin?”

Elise was dumbfounded. Irvin shamelessly stuck the phone into Jamie’s face. “I want to preserve precious moments like this,” he replied calmly. Getting drunk itself wasn’t the scariest thing—what was truly terrifying were the photos one saw after sobering up.

Elise was speechless—she hadn’t expected her son to be so mean. “Are you sure this is okay?” she asked.

“He’s not stopping me,” Irvin replied firmly. “I’d be amazed if he could stop you with the state that he’s in,” Elise chuckled. “It’s none of my business, then.” Irvin swiftly kept his phone away. “All done!” Elise shook her head and turned to Alexander when she saw him walking over. “What should we do with him for the night?”

“Leave him be.” Alexander didn’t have the energy to deal with a drunk, and he didn’t want Elise or the kids to have anything to do with Jamie either. “Are we just going to leave him here like this?” Elise wasn’t as heartless as the man.

“He’ll only feel worse if you don’t allow him to remain in this pitiful state. He’s getting what he deserves—it’s none of our concern.” Alexander was a man, so he completely understood what was on Jamie’s mind. If he’s physically hurting, he won’t have the capacity or the time to realize how much he’s hurting mentally.

That’s how he’s trying to get through the toughest period of his heartbreak, Alexander thought. So, Alexander figured that they were already being kind by taking him in from the streets. On the other hand, he knew that they wouldn’t do much good if they cared too much for him.

Even though that was what they agreed on, Alexia still ended up sneaking over to the living room in the middle of the night. She brought her pink duvet along and threw it over Jamie before heading back to bed.

The next morning, Jamie was still fast asleep by noon. Ding Dong! Ding Dong! The doorbell rang a few times, but Jamie simply pretended as if he couldn't hear anything.

After a few more rings, he threw the duvet over his head to act as if he didn't exist. Elise hurried down the stairs just in time to catch Jamie shifting around on the couch. She gave him a resentful glare before she opened the door.

"Narissa?" "Narissa's here!"

Coollest Girl in Town Chapter 935 –

Chapter 935 Impressive Godson

When Jamie heard that Narissa was the one who was at the door, he immediately jumped off the couch. Narissa happened to walk in at the same time, and Jamie froze when he saw her.

Then, he held the pink duvet over his face before he charged upstairs. Narissa heard the noise, and she turned around just in time to catch a tall, skinny figure in a yellow dress and a pink shawl-looking thing running up the stairs.

"Who's that?" Narissa asked. "Oh, that's a new foreign helper we just hired," Elise uttered instantly. The Cuber Family had a few foreign helpers themselves, so Narissa didn't think much about it. "Your helper is pretty tall."

"Yeah." Elise let out an awkward laugh. "Shouldn't you be out dating today? What are you doing here at this hour?"

Narissa shook her head before she dragged Elise over to the couch. "I've never been a clingy person, and I'm not used to seeing Gale every day," she replied. "That's true," Elise replied with a nod. "Even the most loving couples should have some space of their own. I agree that absence makes the heart grow fonder."

Narissa wore a rather gloomy look on her face when she next looked at Elise. "Do you think it's better to get married or to stay single?" She changed the topic all of a sudden.

"Have you decided to get married?" Elise was more concerned about this matter. "I guess. Everyone's being kept busy with the arrangements for my engagement. It's happening soon," Narissa uttered with a bitter smile. "Someone once told me that I should always plan ahead for the family and the family businesses. Otherwise, I'd be clueless about the business if anything happened to my father, which would put me in a

vulnerable position. I trust Gale, but I just think that if we're going to get married, I should do all the other things that people my age would do as well," she uttered.

For some reason, Narissa was reminded of Julia as she told Elise about this. That's odd. I seem to be taking Julia's advice after chasing her out. "It takes time to get to know a person. You should trust your gut and find the truth for yourself. We'll always be a part of your extended family, and we won't allow anyone to bully you," Elise replied in an attempt to comfort Narissa.

Elise hadn't told Narissa about her true identity as she didn't want to cause any commotion. Elise knew that Narissa probably wouldn't have so many worries if Narissa knew that she was still alive. Their relationship was one beyond friendship—Elise had always felt like a belief that Narissa had. As long as Narissa had faith in Elise, she would have the courage to continue being herself.

The two women seemed to have a special connection with one another—Narissa felt a lot more at ease after speaking to Elise. "Well, in that case, you'll have to be by my side even after I get married. You're not allowed to ditch me, okay?" Narissa even had the mood to joke after that. Elise chuckled. "I'm afraid your partner might be the one who finds me a nuisance at that point."

Considering how Jamie had acted the night before, Elise was certain that he would be deeply attached to Narissa if they got together. Jamie would probably be annoyed if I started third wheeling them, Elise thought. Narissa wasn't aware of all that was going on in Elise's head—she simply found it comforting and liberating to sit around and chat with Elise. Narissa would choose this instead of spending time with Gale any day.

Meanwhile, Jamie bumped into Irvin right after he ran up the stairs. Jamie was worried that Irvin would say the wrong thing if he went downstairs, so he brought Irvin to the study before locking the door. "I'm giving you a warning, Irvin. I want you to stay silent." Jamie didn't seem the least bit threatening when he made his announcement due to the smudged makeup on his face.

"Who's downstairs? Is it Godmother? Let me take a look." Irvin stuck a hand into his pocket as he raised an eyebrow. He seemed as if he had just gathered a lot of important information and was prepared to expose Jamie after stepping out of the door. "Come back here!" Jamie dragged the child back and spoke in a firmer tone. "I'm not kidding with you now. I'm no longer going to take you as my godson if you go down and expose me right now!"

"Calm down. I'm not that insensitive." Irvin raised his hand to his mouth and pretended to zip an invisible zip across his lips. "Here. My lips are sealed shut. I'm not going to say anything."

“You finally seem reliable, for once.” Jamie heaved a sigh of relief before he sat on the ground and patted his chest. Narissa nearly caught me in this state. I’m glad I ran off just in time.

Right then, Irvin curled his lips into a menacing smirk before he held his hand up and edged closer to show Jamie the videos that he had taken the night before. After Irvin played the video, Jamie’s blood-curdling wails filled the room. “Where are you, Narissa? I miss you…”

“Oh gosh!” Jamie jumped to his feet and snatched the phone from Irvin before turning it off. Then, he hugged it close to his chest in fear that it would make any more noises. “When did you record this?”

“You don’t need to know.” Irvin put on an innocent smile. “I’ve made more than ten copies of this. It’s an interesting video—don’t you think I should send a copy to Godmother?”

“Don’t you dare!” Jamie nearly shouted at the boy, but he managed to contain his emotions as he was worried that Narissa would hear him. “What do you want, you sly fox?” Jamie asked.

Ever since Jamie found out that Irvin was Alexander’s son, he had been certain that Irvin would manipulate him someday. I can’t believe this is happening already! Irvin is only seven, yet he’s already trying to blackmail me! Will this be my life from now on? Jamie’s heart ached at the thought of this.

Irvin only widened his smile at the sight of the other man’s disbelief. “I have been researching some medical products, and I’m running out of funds…”

“How much do you need?” Jamie asked.

“15 million.”

“Money ruins relationships, you know? Why don’t you give me a discount?” Jamie uttered.

“30 million,” Irvin replied.

“Why did you increase the amount? Let’s have a talk,” Jamie suggested.

“I’ll bring the video over and talk to Godmother about it,” Irvin replied.

“Hey, hey! Alright, I’ll pay you, okay?” Jamie gave up on his attempt to fight for his rights—he simply pulled his phone out and transferred the money to the kid. When Irvin saw the increase in his funds, he beamed and patted Jamie on the shoulder when he saw the increase in his funds. “Thanks, Godfather.”

“That’s a lot to pay just to be your godfather,” Jamie protested.

“My rates depend on your requests. Anyway, I think it’s pretty rare for you to be able to find such an impressive godson on the market,” Irvin uttered in a narcissistic tone.

“Are you saying I should thank you for taking all those horrible photos of me?” Jamie asked.

“You’re welcome.” Irvin took the man’s words as a compliment. “You—” Jamie started coughing as he choked on his words. He had to pound his chest just to stop the coughing. Irvin shot the man a side glance before he reached for the doorknob. Jamie held his hand out to stop Irvin once more. “What are you doing? Are you going against your word after I transferred the money to you?”

Irvin pulled his hand away. “I’ve already taken your money, so you can trust that I’ll keep your secret,” Irvin replied. Then, he opened the door and let himself out. Just seconds later, Irvin turned back around and stuck his head through the door. “Just a friendly reminder, you should wash your face before Alexia sees you. You don’t want to scare her. Also, your cover will be blown and your payment will be pointless if Godmother happens to come upstairs.”

Jamie pouted. “I got it, you brat!”

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