

Coollest Girl in Town Chapter 941 –

Chapter 941 Fate or Faked Encounters?

Clara lay sideways on the seat in a seductive posture. While propping her chin, she leered in the direction between Danny's legs. Mixed feelings tumbled in his gaze. Apart from shock and ire, the surge of emotions was mainly fueled by his helplessness on how to confront Ariel.

"Scram!" he roared as his eyes reddened. "Get outta my sight at this instant!" It was Clara's first time watching his vehement self, and the bold woman did not have the nerve to smile either. Quickly, she picked up and put on the clothes from the floor before making herself scarce.

Meanwhile, he propped himself up to get dressed. He then flopped on the chair abruptly, staring at the ceiling with hollow eyes.

Time ticked past, but there was no sight of Danny and so Ariel looked for him. When the door was suddenly opened, he was so scared that he jolted on his spot with widened eyes.

She flashed a pristine smile. "Did you do something bad behind my back? Why are you so jumpy?" "I did not!" He protested aloud.

"Gosh." She patted her chest. "So what if you didn't? Can't you handle a joke?" Noticing something was off from his expression, she hurriedly placed the back of her hand on his forehead. "Why are you sweating buckets?"

"Nothing." A guilty Danny removed her hand and squeezed out of the car through the crevice beside her. "Just feeling kinda under the weather. Enjoy your time with Rylantha. I'll get going for now."

Ariel intended to return together to tend to him, but he did not give her the chance to speak as he left immediately without looking back.

She stood at the same spot, watching his figure concernedly. Looks like we need a talk.

...

Since Rylantha was still waiting in the room, Ariel had no choice but to return to the room alone. Yet, she bumped into an acquaintance when she came out of the elevator.

"Ariel, what a coincidence," greeted Maverick.

Right when she parted her lips, Rylantha came out of the room. Now that the duo encountered each other, she gladly scurried to them. “You’re here. Allow me to introduce you guys. This is Mav—”

“It’s fine. We know each other.” His affectionate gaze landed upon Ariel.

‘We know each other’?

Rylantha alternated her gaze between them before comprehending the situation. “That settles, then. Ariel, didn’t you say you need investors? Maverick is my uncle, and he’s looking for a project. Tell him the details. It might be a win-win for you guys.”

“I do have the intention to invest in Ariel’s company in Cittadel, but she went MIA, and I had to search for her. Thank God, luck is on my side. It must be fate that led us to another encounter.” He did not mask the affection he had for Ariel at all, for his gaze was glued on her.

Rylantha could not smother the grin on her face. Like what the youngsters say—looks like the ship is sailing!

To make hay while the sun was shining, she needed not to stay further as the third wheeler. After escorting them into the room, she excused herself to leave some space for the duo.

Once the door was closed, Maverick broke the silence. “I never expect to meet you again this way. Even fate is on my side. Ariel, we’re destined to be together.”

“Whether it is fate or you and Rylantha’s intention, you know it very well.” Even a dunce could see that Rylantha was setting them up, let alone Ariel.

“Nothing can ever escape from your sight, huh?” He chuckled. “But none of these is important. The point is that everyone thinks we’re the perfect match. Ariel, just give me one more chance.”

“Camren’s daughter is your perfect match, not me.”

“What’s the difference? After so many years, you’re the only one I care for.”

“Do you believe what you’re saying right now?” She sneered. “Stop joking. I can talk business with you but never about others.”

“You just leave me helpless as always.” He sighed before hinting at something.

“Where’s your little boyfriend? Talking about business, he should be the one seeing me personally. Don’t tell me he’s having a date with another girl?”

“Don’t encompass every man to your kind. He’s not feeling well. I’ll arrange a meeting for the both of you when the time is right.” Ariel had total faith in Danny.

“Okay. So, mind having dinner with me?” As the investor, he was willing to do anything with her because of the return he would gain in the future.

“No.” She rose from her seat while holding her bag. “You said it for yourself that we can’t talk business since Danny’s not here. Let’s talk when he’s around. Goodbye.”

With that being said, she pulled the chair and took her leave. Maverick smiled bitterly and began to dig in.

Rylantha stormed into the room soon after. “What happened? Why did she leave after a few minutes? Man, seriously?”

“Cool that hot head of yours.” He cut the steak before him into pieces seriously. “If I could make her fall for me back then, the same thing is bound to happen. If you have doubts about my capability, you wouldn’t have come to me, would you?”

She snickered. “Anyone can say flattering words, but I only look at the results. If you don’t win her heart in one month, I’m gonna replace you with someone else. When that time comes, don’t you dare lay a finger on my family’s resources.”

With that, she left the room. The corner of Maverick’s lips curled upward, but an icy pall shrouded his gaze. After cutting the meat into pieces, he took a bite of the tenderest piece. The flavor of premium meat filled his mouth to the brim as he shut his eyes in contentment.

This is it. I will always have the best food and person.

...

In Room No. 401 in Vegas, a man’s croaky yet dominant voice filled the air. “From today onwards, no more motorcycling for you. Behave and stay in the hospital until the day you get back on your feet. Don’t go anywhere. And you guys, keep an eye on her, or you’re fired the moment you lose sight of her.”

“Yes, sir!”

Amidst the thunderous response, Napoleon left the patient’s room with a grim face. Over ten bodyguards scattered among the four floors, securing the place without leaving any corner unguarded.

It was a treatment for a sin equivalent to a serious offense. However, how could Narissa possibly stay put when there were merely scrapes on her after the chiropractic therapy?

Not even ten minutes had passed, and she was already standing by the door.

“It’s not easy to get a job nowadays, Miss Narissa. Please do not make things difficult for us.”

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Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 942 –

Chapter 942 Escape

“I didn’t say I was gonna run away, did I? I just need some fresh air in the garden. Come along as you wish,” said Narissa. “But—”

“You know you won’t be able to work for our family if I put in some ‘good words’ for you with my father, right?” The bodyguard made way for her upon hearing that. “Some fresh air might help with your recovery. This way, Miss.”

At long last, she could have a taste of freedom. A man with his right leg plastered was sitting on a bench under a huge tree. Since there was some space abutting him, she gladly took a seat.

She closed her eyes and felt the sweet relief of nature wrapping herself, deeming that spending her days in a hospital was not that bad. At the very least, she needed not confront Gale.

“Hey,” the man beside her called. “Me?” Narissa looked back, realizing that he seemed quite handsome.

Despite his short hair, his features added a dominant aura around him. In addition to the untrammelled essence from his beard, he looked like the bad boy type which one could never resist; he resembled a celebrity with the last name ‘Adamson’.

“There’s no one else aside from us.” He raised his eyebrow. “Grounded by your family?”

Narissa shrugged as an acknowledgment of his question. With over ten bodyguards following her to the garden, anyone could get a gist of the situation.

“That makes us buddies.” He reached out for her hand before lifting his chin and pointing their front. “Look, the men on the left are watching you, and the men on the right are watching me.”

She had a strange feeling upon the epiphany. It was unbelievable to meet someone in the same boat. “Wanna escape?” the man suggested mysteriously.

“But... Including the men from your side, at least twenty people are keeping an eye on us. How are we gonna run away?” She perceived it as unrealistic.

“Of course, I have an idea, or I wouldn’t have suggested an escape. Come closer.”

Curious about what he had up in his sleeves, she obediently moved closer to him. Hearing his whispers ringing in her ear, she was so shocked that her eyes widened. “I-Is this possible?”

“We won’t know until we give it a shot.” His excitement went over the roof. “I have a race tonight as well. I can’t let them see me as a scaredy cat.”

She lowered her head until her gaze reached his plastered leg, teasing, “A race? In this state?”

“What’s wrong?” He knocked on the plaster twice. “It’s thick, but I’ve fully recovered since ages ago. It’s the doctor’s doing. He just won’t take it off from me after my family bought him off. Anyways, you don’t have to worry about it. Just say it—are you down for it?”

His dogged determination piqued her interest, hence the agreement. “I trust you this time.”

“Yes!” His hands formed a fist vehemently before questioning, “What’s your name?”

“Narissa Cuber.”

“You’re Narissa Cuber?” the man responded in pleasant surprise.

So, this was the girl my family set me up with? It seems like she hasn’t recognized me yet.

“Got a problem with that?” She sensed something off.

“Nope. It’s a pretty name.” With a grin, he stretched out his hand for a handshake while introducing himself, “Paul Heidelberg. Let’s celebrate in advance for our successful escape.”

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The night dawned, and the clock showed 8:15PM. Paul beckoned a bodyguard into Room No. 602 before shoving the hospital gown and wig into the bodyguard’s arms. Paul requested someone to buy him those props during the day.

“Get changed and wander around on the fourth floor ten minutes later.”

“What for, sir?” The bodyguard could not follow.

“I’m dying from boredom here. I need some fun!” Paul was throwing a tantrum.

Noticing the bodyguard’s doubtful expression, he tossed a cup to the bodyguard’s foot. “Stop the nonsense and just do as I say. Believe it or not, I can jump off the building from here while you’re asleep. Let’s see what kind of excuse you have to say to my family.”

“No, please! Please calm down, sir. Do not do anything stupid. I’ll do as you say. I’ll do it...”

When the time struck 9.00PM, a bodyguard of the Cuber Family knocked on the door to Room No. 401 on the fourth floor. “Miss, allow me to enter the room to make sure that you’re safe.”

Intending to give her some personal space, he waited for another two minutes before turning the doorknob. However, the patient’s room was empty! Narissa, who was supposed to be sleeping, was nowhere to be seen.

At that moment, a bodyguard outside shouted, “Who’s there? Stop right there!”

The troop of men ran in the same direction, prompting the bodyguard in the room to follow them.

Narissa, who had been hiding underneath the bed this whole time, crawled out and seized the chance to dash in the opposite direction.

Soon, the man wearing a wig was caught.

“Who are you? What are you doing here?” a bodyguard interrogated sternly.

“What does that have to do with you? Is wearing a wig against the law? I work for the Heidelbergs. Don’t you dare lay a finger on me!”

The bodyguard approached the crowd all the way from the patient’s room. He squeezed through the throng and finally wrapped his head around the situation upon realizing that it was not Narissa. “Damn it! It’s a trap! Seize him! Miss is gone. The others can follow me to search for her.”

For the next five minutes, silence filled the fourth floor, whereas the people on watch on the sixth floor were wondering what happened. Suddenly, a toy car was charging toward them with a balloon attached.

However, it halted midway without budging an inch. The tranquil yet strange scene drew their attention.

The closest bodyguard approached the toy car and kicked it twice. As he received zero response, he picked it up for the others to inspect.

The six men gathered around and did not find any answers from it, but the balloon suddenly exploded.

Pop!

Following that loud noise, white powder scattered in the air. The men then dropped onto the floor in less than thirty seconds.

“What’s that?” The bodyguards in Room No. 602 came out to check on the situation.

A silhouette thwarted them at the door frame, and before they could discern each other’s faces, the figure knocked them out with clean moves. Lying in bed was Paul, whose eyes were widely opened. “Wow! Nice moves!”

Narissa patted the powder off her clothes. “Let’s shoot off. If the bodyguards from my side return, everything we’ve done will be in vain.”

“Right.” He lifted the blanket off him but struggled to move his plastered leg. “Need help here.”

She glanced at him before scanning the room and walking to a corner. A couple of moments later, she forcefully lifted him and placed him in a wheelchair. He almost had his bone snapped broken from the rough help.

“Ouch! Be gentle!”

Ignoring him, she held the handles and pushed him forward at full speed. They reached the back exit in less than two minutes.

“No rush. Let me call a cab.” He fished out his phone.

Meanwhile, she raised her left hand and tapped on her smartwatch. A minute later, a motorcycle appeared from a nearby road before stopping right in front of them. However, no one was riding the motorcycle, which was covered with cool LED lights.

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Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 943 –

Chapter 943 Jamie, the Champion Racer of Cittadel

As soon as Paul took a closer look at the style of the motorcycle, he immediately leaped up from his wheelchair and pounced on it despite having a plastered leg. He caressed

the body of the motorcycle lovingly and acted as if he had just received a precious treasure.

“This silhouette, this material... It’s the latest McLaren bike that’s a limited edition. There are only three available in this world! I’m on the waiting list, and it’s been ages since I placed my order, but it has been out of stock all this while. How did you manage to get this?!” He was once again stunned by Narissa’s capabilities.

“It’s easy enough to assemble one if you can’t get it,” she said nonchalantly. “Assemble one?” His eyes widened, and he gave a thumbs up. “You’re exceptional.”

Meanwhile, Narissa did not say much but buckled her helmet and straddled the bike. “If you’re worried that you won’t be able to catch a ride here, I don’t mind sending you.”

“That’s too much to ask from you!” Although Paul rejected her offer verbally, in reality, he hopped onto the bike as soon as he finished her sentence.

“Come on. Let me experience the speed and passion of McLaren!”

She started the ignition and revved the engine almost instantly. Swoosh! Both of them swiftly disappeared in the distance along with the bike.

Fifteen minutes later, they parked the bike next to the entrance of a high-end gaming center.

She looked at the sign and lifted her transparent visors while sneering mercilessly. “Is this what you mean when you said you ‘had a race’?”

“I’ve gotten into an accident once, so I have to cherish my precious life. Let’s have some fun virtually, and once I’ve recovered from my wounds, we can go for some exciting stuff,” he said with a silly grin.

Meanwhile, she shook her head and lowered her visor before speeding off.

“Hey!” he yelled, “You left your helmet behind!”

“You can have it!”

She could not contain herself and had the urge to set herself free after being cooped up for so many days. Hence, she could not be bothered to turn back for the helmet.

As for Paul, he looked at Narissa’s back as she disappeared. Finally, he retracted his gaze and glanced at the helmet in his arms with a dazed smile. This can be the token of our love. It’s unique.

The people inside the gaming center heard the commotion and quickly came out to greet him.

“Gosh, it’s you, Mr. Heidelberg. You’re finally here. You promised to vie for the winning spot with the other party. This is the reputation of Wegas at stake here! It’d be humiliating if you ended up bailing.”

“What are you on about? I’ve never let anyone down, have I? Don’t worry. With me around, no one would be able to steal our number-one spot on the Death Racing Team.”

“It’s very reassuring to hear that. After all, you’re the best in racing among all of us, and you won’t let us down for sure!”

“That’s true…”

At that point, Paul was giddy from all the flattering words. He boasted as he entered his credentials into the game interface. “How dare he call himself ‘Champion Racer of Cittadel’! I’ll make sure that he begs for mercy today!”

As soon as he said that, a tall, strapping male walked into the room from the entrance of the gaming center.

“Is this place still open?” Jamie had searched specifically on the Internet, and this was the best gaming center in town. The equipment available was top-notch and perfect for a good battle.

He was used to calling the shots, so as he spoke, he naturally seemed to be scrutinizing and exuded a feeling of mightiness.

There were mainly foreign men here, and as soon as they saw an unfamiliar Cittadelian, they immediately revealed hostile looks.

“Hey! Leave this place right now! None of us here wants to serve you, you lowly Cittadelian!”

One of them voiced out mockingly, and the others instantly burst into jeering laughter.

Meanwhile, Paul—similarly a Cittadelian—was furious to hear that, so he flung the mouse aside as he spoke defiantly in his loudest voice with a stern expression, “What’s wrong with being a Cittadelian? I am also one, who happened to book out the entire place tonight, and I permit him to play here today! Guys, he can have the best setup in this place, and it’s all on me! Anyone who’s displeased by that can get the heck out of this place right now!”

How dare y'all be discriminative when you're just a bunch of rats spending their lives in cybercafes? Once today's match ends, I'll teach you guys a lesson you'll never forget!

"Thanks." Jamie graciously accepted Paul's kindness and expressed gratitude in Athesean. Subsequently, he trailed behind the shop staff and went to search for a suitable spot.

Half an hour later, Paul's match officially started.

There were plenty of people crowded behind him, and each of them was focused on his monitor screen with solemn looks.

Although the game, Death Racing Team, was created by a Mesdran, ever since Paul started playing it, he maintained his number-one position on the entire server the whole time. Besides, he was fairly generous, so even though the entire club despised Cittadelians, they were exceptionally impressed by him.

However, over the past two weeks, a player with the user ID 'ChampionRacerOfCittadel', had registered an account and improved significantly by winning thirty-two consecutive matches. That player was now top five on the entire server, and other than Paul, who had missed the match because of his injuries, everyone else had been defeated by that player.

This time, Paul was here to seek revenge for them. This was a match that was a matter of pride, so he took things seriously and intended to teach the other party a lesson.

Unfortunately, the other party took the lead as soon as the match started, and Paul did not even get the chance to overtake the opponent. In less than five minutes, he lost the match.

"This is impossible!" He found it hard to believe that his opponent was so good at the game. "Based on my skills, I would never have been overtaken by that much! This player must have cheated!"

Suddenly, an ebony-skinned man piped up, "Someone traced their ID and found that they're not too far from us. Just less than fifty meters away!"

"You must be kidding! Our entire club is more than fifty meters, so who else could it be other than the few of us here?"

As soon as Paul finished his sentence, he was suddenly stunned in place. That's not right! There's another person here!

He turned his head gradually and looked at the active monitor not too far from him. Slowly, his expression turned solemn.

The next second, he saw Jamie standing up with both hands in his pockets quite cockily.

“Are you ‘Champion Racer of Cittadel’?” Paul remained slightly doubtful.

“That’s right.” Jamie flexed his neck. “The champion of the entire server isn’t that great after all.”

“How long have you been playing this game?” Paul clenched his fist tightly.

“One week,” Jamie answered as he walked over to them.

“That’s impossible! You wouldn’t be able to achieve such a level in just one week! Did you cheat in the game?!” Paul questioned with wide eyes.

“Oh, come on! I was using your computer, including your Internet, so how could I possibly cheat in the game? What’s wrong? Are you a sore loser?” Jamie spoke indifferently and seemed rather annoying at the moment.

At that, Paul clenched his fists even tighter. If only he did not have a plastered leg, he would have gone after the guy right from the start.

As for Jamie, he saw through his intentions and went forward to pat him on the shoulder. “I don’t mind fighting you anytime, but that’s only when you can finally stand straight.”

It was a double entendre as he intended to say Paul was spineless. Yet, he did not note that literally, but it still sounded extremely annoying somehow.

At that moment, Paul’s face flushed red, but he could not do anything about Jamie and watched as he headed out of the door.

Jamie strode past the crowd, and as he approached, the foreigners who had looked down on him earlier made way for him. That was also why he coincidentally noticed the helmet on the table as he strode past Paul’s table.

With a single glance, he instantly recognized that it belonged to Narissa. He had worn that helmet a million times, so there was no way he would be mistaken.

He paused in his tracks and walked over to take the helmet into his hands. Indeed, he found the initials ‘N.C’ obscurely on a corner by the side of the helmet.

“Can someone enlighten me as to why this helmet is here?”

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