

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 947 –

Chapter 947 Leave Immediately!!!

Ariel eyed Danny, secretly congratulating him. It seems like he won't have to get nagged by Mom today, she thought.

But she was proven wrong the next moment. "Didn't you say the company is getting listed soon? Why does your office only comprise one level?" Rebecca asked coldly.

She was clearly nitpicking at everything Danny was doing. Since Danny was worried about Clara, who was inside the lockers, he didn't answer Rebecca, which made him seem a little out of it.

Ariel immediately explained on his behalf, "The market in Wegas is still in development, so we have to take things slowly. If we put in too much effort in the beginning, it would cause us a loss when our products can't adapt to the market in Mesdra. Although this office is quite small, it's enough."

Afraid Danny might still be in a daze, she deliberately called out, "Is that right, honey?"

It was then that Danny came back to his senses. He took his hands from his pockets before realizing what was happening and nodded in agreement. "Yes. That's exactly what I mean too."

"Men should fight for their careers, but they shouldn't forget what they're fighting for. If they can't even take care of their women, they will be considered a failure no matter how large their businesses are," Rebecca lectured.

"Mom, you're right. I will balance my life well." Danny's expression had become more serious, and he looked more sincere.

"Alright then. I've said everything I came here to say, and since you're still busy with work, we'll take our leave first." Seeing that she had reached her goal, Rebecca left in satisfaction.

"Mom has me by her side, so you don't have to worry." After saying that, Ariel quickly caught up with her mom.

"Ariel." Danny called her before notifying her seriously, "I need to help Alexander with something recently and have to work late every day. Since heading back and forth from home wastes time, I might need to move in with him for a few days."

"Sure." Ariel smiled. "Be sure to rest well and don't overwork yourself. Bye-bye."

"Bye..."

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Griffith Manor.

It rained from the evening until late at night. While the rain was pitter-pattering outside, two children were reciting something inside the manor.

Elise was in the middle of tutoring the children on Athesean phrasal verbs. The children had gone through more than half of the thick book of proverbs.

Since the siblings had strong self-learning abilities and photographic memories, they only had to read those proverbs twice to be able to apply them in sentences.

Rather than saying it was a tutoring session, it was more like Elise was there to accompany them. She had few contributions.

However, she wasn't entirely useless, just like now.

"Mommy, what is the meaning of getting laid?" Alexia asked.

"Isn't there an explanation inside the book? Let me have a look." Elise took the book and read out the explanation, "To describe the intimate act of copulation between a man and a woman..."

Elise was so embarrassed when she read out the last few words.

Educating children on this aspect had always been challenging for parents, and she wasn't an exception.

She scratched her head, thinking of how to explain it to the children simply for them to understand.

As a result, Alexia said something shocking, "Intimate. That means love, right? So, Daddy and Mommy get laid every day! Mommy, did I use it right?!"

Elise was dumbfounded upon hearing that. How do you expect me to answer that? Who in the world can stand getting laid every day?

"Alexia, you're absolutely right." Alexander had entered the room at some point and was staring at Elise with lustful eyes. "I will make sure that I reach that goal every day."

"Don't even think about it!" Elise rolled her eyes. "First, you've got to know if your waist can bear the burden!"

"Believe me when I say that as long as you agree, it can be arranged at any moment." Alexander hooked his lips ambiguously.

The couple was lost in their banter and were entirely unaware of their children's presence.

Alexia didn't understand what they were saying and had a puzzled expression.

In contrast to her, Irvin seemed resigned. "Daddy, Mommy, I can understand what you're saying."

Elise was so embarrassed that she blushed and didn't know how to respond.

Meanwhile, Alexander acted even more shamelessly. He strutted over to his wife before wrapping his arm around her waist and bringing her to sit down on the couch, where he then crossed his legs leisurely, seemingly like an arrogant and willful man.

Shaking his head, Irvin took over the task of educating his sister. "A child only needs to remember the spelling and the paraphrase. I'll explain the meaning to you once you turn twelve."

"Oh." As Alexia was easy to fool, she obediently went on to the next phrasal verb.

Crash!

A fist-sized stone struck through the window and drew a parabola in the room before landing on the sibling's desk.

Alexia was so shocked that she jumped to her feet. Then, Elise pulled Alexia into her embrace and comforted her, "Don't be afraid, Alexia. I'm here."

While she spoke, Alexander opened the window and jumped out before following the path where the stone came from to chase after the culprit.

Meanwhile, Irvin also nervously ran downstairs and followed behind.

Once they were gone, only Alexia and Elise were left inside the manor. As Elise was afraid of another attack, she held Alexia in her arms and hid behind the couch, only coming out after making sure that there were no more life-threatening dangers.

She looked out the window before turning to look at the stone on the ground and finding that something was stuck to it, so she approached it and picked it up. Then, she discovered that there was a note tied to the stone by a string.

After taking off the string, she carefully opened the note.

'Leave immediately!!!'

At the same time, there was a loud clap of thunder, and it felt like even the ground was shaking.

The note with large wording and triple exclamation marks gave a mysterious vibe.

Elise frowned. This note explains nothing. Is this a reminder or a warning?

At that moment, Alexander and Irvin came back with gloomy expressions.

“I didn’t catch anyone. It seems like the culprit came prepared and ran away very quickly.” Taking off his coat, Alexander patted away the raindrops from his bangs. “It seems like I need to arrange for security personnel to stand guard around this premises to protect you guys.”

Elise retrieved a towel and helped him dry his hair while giving him the note she found.

When Alexander opened the note and took a look, he let out a heavy sigh. “It looks like we have trouble.”

Boom!

Another wave of thunder and lightning came, illuminating the mountains in the distance and seemingly foreshadowing that something menacing was approaching them.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

Suddenly, someone was knocking heavily on the door downstairs. Coupled with the booming thunder and lightning and what had just happened, it was eerily strange for someone to be knocking now.

As the man of the house, Alexander was the first to react and stood up to head downstairs. “I’ll go and have a look.”

“Irvin, take care of your sister.”

Elise was worried about Alexander, so she headed downstairs with him.

While the two made their way to the entrance, the knocking didn’t stop but grew louder, obviously indicating that the person outside was impatient.

Alexander approached the door, but his hand on the handle stopped abruptly.

He had to be sure that he focused all his attention on the person behind the door because if that person barged in, he must immediately chase that person out the door.

Since his wife and children were behind him, he had to be on high alert.

At that moment, Alexander regretted letting his guard down here in Vegas and not being thoughtful enough to protect his family.

Using a brief moment to get ready, Alexander pushed the door open with all his might. It was when he saw the person outside that he finally felt relieved.

However, he didn't let his guard down as the person standing before him was wearing a black raincoat with a combination lock briefcase in his hand, looking remarkably similar to those killers in horror movies.

Then, the person raised his head, revealing Danny's face.

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Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 948 –

Chapter 948 Danny Is Hiding from Ariel

Feeling speechless, Alexander rolled his eyes and yelled, "What the heck is wrong with you? Are you trying to reenact the Psycho Storm Chaser? Do you want to scare someone to death wearing this attire and knocking on the door in the middle of the night?"

Danny felt wronged and dumbfounded. "Did I just scare the devil?" Alexander was so pissed that he had no words to retort. If Danny weren't his biological brother, he would have beat him up!

Meanwhile, Elise knew it was a false alarm when she heard Alexander's tone. When she approached them and saw that it was Danny at the door, she quickly made her way and beckoned him inside. "It's all just a misunderstanding. Alexander isn't angry at you. Come in. It's raining so heavily outside. You might catch a cold."

Danny quickly entered the house and set his briefcase down before taking off his raincoat. "What's inside the briefcase?" Alexander asked while giving it a light kick.

"Clothes," Danny answered. "Clothes?" Alexander was even more pissed. "Are a few clothes worth using a combination lock briefcase?"

The owner of Smith Co. was actually frightened by a briefcase filled with clothes. It would be so humiliating if word got out.

"Dragging a suitcase seems less cool compared to this," Danny explained with a serious expression.

No man on earth didn't like being cool, especially childish men like Danny, because they wanted to be unique.

With a combination lock briefcase in hand and a black raincoat, he had the demeanor that would attract everyone's attention while walking on the street.

Alexander had his hands crossed before his chest while puffing out his cheeks. He was so pissed that he didn't know what to say.

On the other hand, Danny had something on his mind, so he did not observe Alexander's expression. He turned to Elise and got straight to the point. "Elise, there must be empty rooms in this manor, right? I need to move in for a few days."

"Sure." Elise nodded. "Ariel will be staying over as well, I suppose? I'll clean out a larger guest room for you guys."

"No." Danny muttered, "It's only me, so a bed will suffice."

Sensing something wasn't right, Elise tried to probe. "Did you guys quarrel?"

Danny avoided her gaze and looked away before picking up his briefcase. "I think I'd better clean the guestroom myself."

Hearing that, Elise had an answer in mind and looked at Alexander while raising an eyebrow. "Seems like they quarreled, and Danny is the one thrown out of the house. Quite pitiful."

"That's what he deserves." Alexander gloated and added, "He's already a grown-up, yet he can't even coax his girlfriend. I, on the other hand, will never be like him."

"Oh, really? Would you like to demonstrate how?" With her eyes squinted into slits, Elise teased him.

Then, Alexander approached her before using his long arms to snake around her waist and pull her into his embrace. He leaned in and rubbed his face against her temple. "But I know you can never bear to send me out into the heavy rain."

"Hey, that tickles!" Elise forcefully pushed him away.

However, Alexander tried to do it again, but she raised her index finger and pointed at him, threatening him softly, "Watch how you behave before outsiders and the children, or else I'll kick you out of the house!"

"Yes, madam!"

Alexander pretended to salute, and the couple looked into each other's eyes and smiled.

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The following day.

Elise had finished preparing breakfast and asked Alexia to head outside to call Danny in for breakfast.

A while later, Alexia sprinted back inside and said, "Mommy, Uncle Danny said he's skipping breakfast."

After saying that, she sat back in her seat and picked up her utensils to munch on her breakfast.

Since she was at the age where she was growing up quickly, she would feel famished after a night's sleep.

"Well, you guys can eat first."

Elise placed the children's food before them and walked to the floor-to-ceiling window to look outside.

She saw Danny sitting under the sycamore tree while smoking a cigarette, seeming to have something on his mind.

"Honey." Alexander hugged her from behind and whined lazily, "I'm hungry."

"How can you think about being hungry at this moment? As an older brother, you should care more about your younger brother. Don't let Jamie's situation happen to him," Elise said earnestly.

"He won't become like Jamie." After letting go, Alexander calmly walked over to the dining table and sat down before arranging his cutlery.

"How can you be so sure?" Elise handed him a cup of milk.

"They have different characters," he reasoned calmly. "Let's eat."

"People who reveal half of the truth are annoying," Elise complained but still obediently sat down to have breakfast together.

She knew Alexander's character well. He was a man with a sharp tongue and a soft heart, and though he seemed unfazed on the surface, he would not stand on the side and do nothing when it came to matters related to his family.

As Alexander didn't have many business matters in Vegas, the whole family took this trip as a vacation and took their time enjoying the almost one-hour-long breakfast.

Just as Elise placed the plates and utensils into the dishwasher, she saw Danny come running inside.

“Elise, if someone comes to look for me, just say that I’m out!”

“Who’s looking for you?”

Before Elise could finish her words, Danny had already disappeared up the stairs.

A while later, Ariel arrived at the manor and came in with a lunch box.

“Elise, have you eaten?”

“Um…” Elise dragged her voice and fiddled with her hands. “Yes, I have. Why are you here so early in the morning?”

“It seems like I came a little late.” Ariel raised the lunch box in her hand. “My mom made some red lentil soup, and I thought since Danny has been working overtime lately, I would bring some for him as nourishment. I heard Alexander has been busy as well, right? I brought double servings. Please reheat the soup for them later.”

“Sure. You’re so meticulous. I hadn’t thought about that.” Elise took over the lunch box and sat it on the counter.

At that moment, Alexander came inside from the backyard with Alexia’s toys in his hand.

Since he was at home, he wore casual attire, and along with the toys in his hand, he looked like he was here on vacation.

When their eyes met, Ariel felt strange. “Aren’t you two siblings busy with something?”

“Oh, right.” Elise took over the conversation. “Alexander ordered Danny to do something. He always asks his younger brother to do the laborious work for him.”

While she spoke, she hinted at Alexander with her eyes.

Quickly receiving her hints, Alexander spoke calmly. “A little training will do him good in the future.”

They were a married couple, so they worked well as a team.

However, despite their careful collusion, their actions didn’t escape Ariel’s eyes.

She immediately realized they were hiding something from her, but being a clever person, she didn’t act out on the spot.

“Since Danny isn’t here, I’ll be heading home first and come visit you guys another time.”

While Ariel said that, she turned around and headed for the door, but when she walked past Alexander, she said meaningfully, “Alexander, Danny is your younger brother, so you have to take good care of him.”

After that, she left the manor.

Elise and Alexander exchanged glances and nodded knowingly.

It seemed like Ariel had seen through their lie.

Then, the couple immediately brought the red lentil soup Ariel sent over upstairs.

When Danny saw them coming upstairs so soon, he felt confused. “Did she leave?”

“Yes,” Alexander replied.

“She specially brought this over for you.” Elise gave him the lunchbox.

Receiving the lunchbox, Danny held it like it was something precious, but his expression seemed heartbreaking and helpless.

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Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 949 –

Chapter 949 You Should Ask the Devil

“Never go to sleep angry. Talk it out. Do you have to do this? She cares a lot about you.” Elise tried to be the peacemaker for once.

“I know what I’m doing.” Danny’s tone was flat, obviously showing that he had no intentions of furthering this topic.

“Ariel might have found out you’re avoiding her. You guys are about to get married, so it’s better to be honest with her. Otherwise, this might become a hurdle in your relationship.” Elise tried to help him analyze the situation.

“I said I’m not avoiding her, so I’m not, okay?! Why do you keep nagging me?!” Danny suddenly burst out in anger.

Noticing the situation, Alexander pulled Elise behind him and rushed over to kick Danny. “Hey, how can you speak to your elders that way?”

Cough! Cough!

Alexander wasn't light with his kick, and Danny, who hadn't slept the whole night and smoked too many cigarettes, started coughing from the pain.

"You hit him too hard!"

Not expecting Alexander would kick Danny, Elise immediately pulled Alexander to the side and helped Danny to his feet.

"Are you alright?"

Danny shook his head and kept silent for a bit before slowly speaking. "I'm sorry, Elise. I didn't mean to take out my anger on you. I was blaming myself."

When he said that, he stopped talking and gave himself a harsh slap. "I'm such a sc*mbag! I deserve to die!"

Slap after slap landed on his cheek, and every slap was harder than the one before.

Seeing that, Elise quickly stopped him. "What happened? You can tell us, and we'll solve whatever problem it is. There's no need to harm yourself."

While hugging the lunchbox with reddened eyes, Danny painfully explained the truth, "I... I thought it was Ariel, so I lost control and... but it turned out to be Clara. I'm not trying to keep this a secret from Ariel, but I'm afraid of hurting her. I spent seven years trying to make her believe in love again, but in the end, I did such a thing in less than a year. I'm too embarrassed to face her."

Elise and Alexander looked at each other, expressing their understanding.

Both of them had previously fallen for such a trick and knew what it felt like. When such a thing happened, it was indeed difficult for one to control oneself.

Danny hugged his head and almost broke down. "I don't know what to do. That woman is still pestering me, and I'm afraid to go out!"

"You can hide from her now, but you can't hide forever. You must face this situation sooner or later," Alexander reminded him coldly.

"But not now." Danny's blurry eyes were glistening with tears. "I don't want to lose Ariel. You guys should let me be and let this matter drag out!"

Since the couple couldn't think of a good plan to deal with this matter, they could only leave the room and let him calm down.

After closing the door, Elise finally had the courage to discuss this matter with Alexander. "Isn't Clara the woman we met when we were eating outside? That's the first time we ever met her, right? And you and Gale were at the scene too, so how could she only take a fancy on Danny?"

"It's indeed strange." Alexander nodded in agreement.

This led to a death stare from Elise. "Do you wish it were you instead?"

Her impression of Clara ended with her shapely figure and not-quite-ugly facial features. Such a woman was the woman of every man's dream. Which man wouldn't want to conquer such a woman?

"I swear with my conscience that I don't have such thoughts." Alexander raised three fingers to swear.

"Hmph! I'll believe you this time." Elise was joking with him, so she didn't doubt him. "Could it be that Danny just happened to be that woman's type?"

"We'll know the answer once we investigate."

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The rain lasted for a week, and the sky remained gray after the rain stopped, as if implying something terrible was about to happen.

A black MPV stopped on the grassy ground of a tall mountain by the South Coast.

The door opened, and down came Paul. He walked over to the side of the cliff and faced the ocean while stretching.

"Gale, what's the special thing you wanted to show me? Why are you acting so mysterious, and why chose this particular place to show it to me?"

Paul's eyes were filled with anticipation when he turned around and saw Gale gradually approaching him.

Gale arrived before Paul and pulled out an antique combat knife inlaid with jade. No man could resist a cold weapon with a historical feel to it.

Paul's eyes were fixed on the knife as his hands that were holding it trembled. "This is so cool. Where did you get it?!"

"I got it for 50 million Alzue Vraleings from Zurich Auction House," Gale answered expressionlessly.

"T-That's a steal!" Though Paul had no idea how much 50 million Alzue Vraleings was, he immediately understood that it wasn't a small amount and looked up in confusion. "That's a lot of money, but I don't recall you ever reporting about it."

Gale's eyes immediately turned ferocious as he pulled the combat knife out of its sheath and stabbed it into Paul's body.

"Gale, why—" Paul grabbed Gale's shoulders as the pain made him unable to utter a full sentence while his body gradually hunched.

"I've been reporting to you for so many years, but from now on, I won't have to report to anyone anymore. You have yourself to blame for forcing me to make a move so soon."

Under Paul's disbelieving gaze, Gale fiercely pushed the knife a few inches deeper.

"Don't worry. Your dad will join you soon, and once I find some spare time, I'll send Alicia down too. That way, your family can reunite in the underworld."

As Paul gradually lost all his strength, his hand slipped off Gale's shoulder and landed on the combat knife.

He grabbed tightly onto Gale's hand, which was holding the knife, and asked with eyes filled with resentment and confusion. "W-Why?!"

He trusted Gale so much, yet Gale wanted him dead!

"You can ask the devil!"

After saying that, Gale pulled the knife out and gave Paul a gentle push, sending him falling into the endless sea.

He took a step forward and cleaned the blood stain off his hand while looking down at the spot Paul fell into the sea.

"Dear sea, you're such a mysterious thing. You've given life to many things, yet you have to devour a human..."

As he said that, a smile slowly appeared on his face, but his smile was so wicked that it looked terrifying.

Once he cleaned his hands, he wrapped the antique combat knife in the same handkerchief and threw it into the sea.

"With such an expensive antique accompanying you, you should feel happy and rest in peace."

After he finished saying that, he got inside the car and left without turning back.

However, he didn't know that just as his car left the scene, Jamie arrived on his motorcycle just in time and dove into the sea to save Paul.

An hour later, at the Griffith Manor.

Jamie barged through the front door while supporting Paul, screaming as he made his way inside, "Boss, help!"

Alexander just happened to be in the living room, so he got up and helped Jamie. "Paul? How did he end up like this?"

Since he had previously investigated the Heidelbergs, he immediately recognized Paul's identity.

"It's a long story. He's still bleeding, so we should save his life first, should we?" Jamie was still joking at such a moment.

"What's the matter?" Elise rushed downstairs.

After checking Paul's injuries, she ordered, "Bring him to the basement. There's a simple operating room there."

"Let Alexander do it. I'll go out and grab a doctor." Knowing Elise had limited traditional medical skills, Jamie was ready to head out to look for help.

"Who are you going to grab? You already have one here." Elise had a displeased expression on her face.

"Aren't you a Traditional Medicine physician? When did you learn modern medical treatment? This situation calls for an operation," Jamie reasoned.

"Do you think I've been doing nothing during the seven years I was missing?"

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