

## Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 950 –

### Chapter 950 Drawing Fire on Yourself

After taking a one-year postnatal break, Elise had been idle since. She used the free time to learn modern medical treatment, and though her proficiency in the field hadn't reached the point where she could bring back the dead, a small operation like this was easy as pie for her.

Feeling ashamed, Jamie said, "As I would expect from my Boss. Not only are you better than me, but you are also more hardworking. It seems like I will never be able to surpass you."

"Stop yapping and help me save a life." The operation ended after two hours.

"There's no injury to the internal organs, but he has suffered severe blood loss. The wound has been stitched up, so the rest is up to him," Elise explained while taking off her surgical gloves.

"Will he survive?" Since it took them quite a while to get here, Jamie was worried about Paul's condition.

"If he wakes up, he will." Not daring to make any big talk, Elise could only give a conservative answer.

"Gale is so ruthless," Alexander spoke up from beside them.

"I haven't even said anything yet. How did you know it was Gale?" Jamie asked.

"That's because I have brains."

Jamie was rendered speechless. That's discreetly calling me stupid.

Actually, Alexander wasn't to blame because, with his in-depth investigation of the Heidelbergs and the long operation time, it would be an insult to his intelligence if he couldn't figure out the truth.

On the other hand, Jamie deserved to get reprimanded because he already knew Alexander was more intelligent than ordinary people, yet he still asked such a stupid question.

After listening to their conversation, Elise smiled meaningfully and teased Jamie, "You seem quite attentive toward Gale's matters."

"Of course, it's all for—" Jamie stopped talking as he realized he almost made a slip of the tongue and quickly changed his speech. "It's all for my friends. Narissa is my friend,

and I just made friends with Alicia too. So, no matter the reason, I can't just stand by and do nothing. What's more, it isn't our character to watch this happen and do nothing."

His words were very righteous as if he did all this for the sake of his friendship and nothing else.

"If that's so, are you doing all of this for Narissa or Alicia?" Being the rubberneck, Alexander deliberately dug a hole for Jamie to jump.

"Both of them." Jamie seemed unfazed. "They're both my friends, so I should be fair with them."

"Sure..." Alexander nodded meaningfully. "That's great. You won't offend any of them, but I still have to remind you not to draw fire onto yourself."

If he began treating another woman nicely without letting go of the woman in his heart, he might hurt two women at once.

Therefore, during the seven years without Elise, Alexander did not show any kindness to those women who were alone with him.

Being self-disciplined was also a way to protect one's lover, but it seemed like the foolish Jamie hadn't realized this fact.

"What does this have to do with drawing fire onto myself? Isn't it just having another female friend? I don't have any ill intentions."

"If you say so." Alexander had seen through him but chose not to say anything and left the basement.

Then, Elise followed behind him.

"What are we going to do about him?" Jamie pointed at Paul, who was still lying on the operating table.

Elise walked over and patted his shoulder. "You're the good Samaritan. Since you found him, you take care of him."

"I can't believe you guys." Not knowing what to do, Jamie turned gloomy. "The least you could do is give me another bed, right?"

There was only one operating table inside the basement, and Paul was lying on it. Therefore, if he were to stay, his only choice was to sleep on the ground.

"Figure it out on your own."

Since Elise also felt that Jamie was showing signs of running after two hares, she deliberately made things difficult for him.

Having no other choice, Jamie could only head back upstairs and moved an armchair to the basement to make do.

After that, he stayed there for a day and two nights.

On the morning of the third day, Paul finally came to.

“Where am I?”

Hearing the voice, Jamie awoke with a start from his curled-up position on the couch.

When he saw that Paul was no longer in a critical condition, he felt relieved and stretched his body before approaching Paul and explaining the situation, “You’re in the basement of my Boss’ home.”

Paul slowly turned his head to look at Jamie, but his gaze became confused after. “Was it you who saved me? Why?”

Jamie should have heard it when I ordered my men to kill him. I didn’t expect he would return the favor by saving me, Paul thought.

“No particular reason.” Jamie still used his previous reason. “Just lending a helping hand to someone in need. That’s the virtue carved into the bones of every Cittadelian. Also, perhaps you weren’t meant to die.”

“No matter why you did it, thank you.” Paul’s gloomy tone sounded like he was in a bad mood.

After he said that, he turned his face and looked dazedly at the ceiling.

The formerly high-spirited rich young man now had empty eyes and had lost all his spirits, making him look extraordinarily bleak.

“You’ve been asleep for quite some time. Would you like something to eat?” In fact, it was Jamie who was feeling quite hungry.

Elise had intended to bring Jamie some food, but Alexander thought it was too troublesome and stopped his wife and children from heading down to the basement, reasoning that Jamie would come upstairs himself when he was hungry.

On the other hand, Jamie was worried Paul might not make it, so he didn’t dare to leave Paul’s side. He hadn’t eaten or drunk anything all this time, so he was starving.

“Thank you, but I don’t feel like eating. You don’t have to go through the trouble of preparing food for me.” Once Paul finished his words, he closed his eyes and pretended to fall asleep, avoiding any future interaction with Jamie.

“If that’s so, you should take a rest. I’ll head upstairs and report your condition to the doctor. It’s perfectly safe here, so you don’t have to worry about being discovered.”

After he said that, Jamie quickly headed upstairs.

When Jamie’s footsteps faded, Paul opened his eyes again, revealing his bloodshot eyes.

His mind was replaying the scene where Gale stabbed him with the knife. He saw how Gale’s eyes were ruthless, decisive, and without the slightest mercy.

That was a gaze he had never seen before in his over twenty years of living, and it terrified him whenever he thought about it.

The person he had trusted for a decade and treated as his elder brother had personally sent him to hell!

Paul couldn’t accept that fact and he became even more unsure of whom to trust in the future.

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When Jamie came upstairs, he saw Elise, her family, and Danny having breakfast together.

He rubbed his belly and approached them. “Boss, where’s my share?”

“I didn’t prepare yours,” Alexander said flatly.

“How could you? I’ve been helping you guys take care of the patient for two days and this is how you repay me?” Jamie felt wronged.

However, Alexander remained unfazed. “That was of your own accord.”

Knowing he couldn’t get any advantage from Alexander, Jamie gave up bickering with him.

He turned his head and saw that Danny still had two sandwiches on his plate, so he reached over and snatched them.

“Hehe. I know you have a small appetite, so let me help you finish these.”

Danny used his fork to hit Jamie's hand and then protectively pulled his food closer. "Thank you for offering help, but I can finish them."

"Hey! Are you still my friend? It's just a piece of sandwich. Why are you so petty?" Jamie was pissed and helpless.

"Even reckoning makes long friends," Danny said without looking at him.

Jamie was furious. The Griffith brothers were working together to bully him!

At that moment, Irvin, who had been quietly sitting beside them, picked up his plate and handed it to Jamie. "Godfather, you can have mine."

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## Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 951 –

### Chapter 951 Jamie Gets Duped

Jamie's eyes lit up as he grabbed the sandwich and then took a big bite. He chewed his food in satisfaction while complimenting the little one. "My godson treats me best. He is the only one who would lend me a helping hand. No wonder I love you so much."

"You're welcome, Godfather." Irvin squinted his eyes into slits as he giggled. "That's one million by the way. You can transfer it into my bank account."

Pfft— The food Jamie just ate was spat right out. "One million! Why don't you go and rob a bank?"

While he spoke, he put away the sandwich. "I'm returning this!" His saliva was all over it, so Irvin would definitely not take it back. It would still be his in the end.

"You've taken a bite. It's non-returnable," Irvin replied. "That's not my problem then. I won't give you the money anyway. If you don't want the sandwich anymore, I can take care of it for you." Jamie began acting like a shameless thug.

Irvin unhurriedly changed his expression and started reenacting Jamie's drunken state. "Narissa, where are you? Narissa, I miss you so much. Na—"

"Irvin, you went back on your words!" Jamie was so pissed that his face turned red. "I've already bought that video. How could you use that to threaten me?!"

"It was you who shamelessly tried to trick a child," Irvin argued.

"I—" Jamie was at a loss for words, so he could only admit defeat. "Fine. I'll give you the money, alright? I must have owed you a lot during my previous life!"

After transferring the money, he angrily took a bite out of the same sandwich.

He then complained while eating, "One million of one sandwich. What a profiteer. You're a deceitful businessman!"

"You should be grateful." Alexander explained flatly, "He could have stolen the money from you, but he gave you a sandwich in exchange for the money."

"What are you talking about?" Jamie asked with a mouthful of food.

"Irvin has started some kind of research that requires a lot of money. He just asked me and his dad to sponsor him, but we told him to rely on himself to find funds and then you appeared." Not bearing to see Jamie getting duped, Elise explained the situation out of kindness.

It was then that Jamie realized he had been tricked and turned around to find that Irvin had already disappeared. He slapped his thigh in frustration. "Me and my bad luck!"

Irvin was Alexander's son, yet Irvin was using his money for research. Where on earth was the logic in this?

He felt like his middle name was Dupe. Jamie Dupe Keller.

...

Camren knew Rebecca had arrived in Vegas and immediately booked a table at Hotel Vegas to hold a welcoming meal for her.

He put on a new custom-made suit and specially tied a bowtie in advance before finally heading to Hotel Vegas. In addition, he was now holding a sparkling walking stick, which he had ordered someone to polish.

When the door to the private room was opened, he immediately rose to his feet and greeted, "Becky, you came."

Camren had been calling Rebecca "Becky" for many years.

"Stop calling me that. Don't you feel embarrassed when calling me that? Because I do." Rebecca's expression was dark as storm clouds.

With several waiters and waitresses looking at them, Camren felt embarrassed, and the atmosphere inside the private room turned awkward.

"Let's sit down," Ariel spoke up to ease the mood.

The family of three sat down at the table, with Rebecca sitting in the middle.

The dishes were soon served. Camren had specially ordered Cittadelian dishes for them, and every dish looked scrumptious.

“Becky, this is the honey-glazed carrots you used to love. I even hired a chef of Cittadel nationality to make it. Here, try some.” Camren then served Rebecca some of the honey-glazed carrots.

“Don’t you know that my taste in food has changed? Also, eating too much sugar is not good for my skin. Are you trying to harm me?” Every word Rebecca said was like sharp needles piercing Camren’s heart.

Camren parted his lips, wanting to explain himself but then chose not to say anything and sat back down. After that, he stopped doing anything.

But even if he didn’t do anything, Rebecca still wouldn’t let him go.

“Well, are you tired of talking to me? You can just tell me if you don’t want to see me. If it wasn’t for Ariel’s sake, do you think I would come and meet you?”

“You rebuke every word I say, so what do you expect me to say?” Camren felt defeated. “Can you at least try to be nicer to me before our child?”

Many years had passed, yet she was still so unforgiving and terrifyingly domineering.

“You did this to yourself. What right do you have to ask me to be kind to you when you’re the one who abandoned us? Stop the crap. Didn’t you invite us here to give Ariel her share of the inheritance? Make it quick because I don’t want to stay another minute with you.” The more Rebecca spoke, the angrier she felt.

“I have my own career and don’t lack any money, so don’t drag me into your fight.” Ariel didn’t want to get implicated in her parents’ argument.

In fact, she could see that her mother still had feelings for Camren.

After so many years, she had never seen her mother speak so much at once.

“Excuse me while I take this call. You guys continue eating.”

Ariel found an excuse and went out, giving her parents some privacy.

Once she went out, the room atmosphere relaxed a lot.

Camren hesitated for a bit but then decided to fight for himself. “Becky, how have you been?”

"Thanks to you, I had the privilege of raising my daughter alone while getting cold shoulders from others. All my life, people gossip about me and point their fingers at me," Rebecca said in a gloomy voice.

"I'm sorry." Camren felt remorseful.

"Cut the act. If apologies worked, why do we need the police?" Rebecca didn't even look him in the eye and stubbornly sat sideways.

"I will do all I can to make it up to you and our daughter," Camren promised sincerely.

"Put your money where your mouth is. As far as I know, you have another daughter who is not easy to deal with."

Parents who loved their children would help their children plan for the future. Though Rebecca always had a cold expression, she had frequently planned many things for Ariel behind her back.

"You don't have to worry about that. I'm not whom I used to be. From now on, I will never break the promises I make to you." With a wave of his hand, Camren confidently announced as he looked at Rebecca with more eagerness.

Meanwhile, Rebecca had noticed his intentions and quickly dodged.

However, Camren became bolder and expressed his feelings. "To tell you the truth, after all these years, I've never forgotten about you, Becky."

"That's enough!" Rebecca didn't give him a chance to finish his speech and stood up. "What are you expecting me to do after listening to your sentimental words? Do you want me to forgive you? That will never happen! You want to erase all my sufferings with just the movement of your lips, but the things you've brought on to me aren't just betrayal and abandonment. You made me lose my trust in love and people. If you want me to forgive you, I'd suggest you die first!"

After saying that, she grabbed her purse and left in anger.

Ariel had been standing by the door and watched as her mother stormed past her and straight out the door. She was powerless to stop her mother.

Soon, Camren came out of the room as well and looked in the direction that Rebecca left with a complicated expression and sighed.

"Didn't you say you would go with what Mom says? Why did you guys get in a fight again?" Ariel was worried.



Camren let out another sigh. "I hurt her too deeply. Life must have been hard for you all these years."

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## Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 952 –

### Chapter 952 Change to Another Target

Rebecca had always had a strong character, and since she suffered a traumatic love life, she treated others even colder. Therefore, Ariel must have had it hard while growing up under her mom's care.

All the grievances she suffered were because of Camren. "That's not true. Mom has taken good care of me, and we take care of each other. I didn't feel life was hard."

Ariel didn't resent her mother. Instead, she could understand her mother better because they had the same personalities. "That's good to hear..." Camren felt more relieved after hearing that, but then he thought of something and asked, "Why didn't that Danny kid come with you guys?"

"Our company is looking to establish a subsidiary company here, so he's quite busy lately and can't leave." Ariel didn't hesitate to help Danny find an excuse.

The reality was that even though she didn't exactly lose contact with Danny as he would reply to her messages, she had not seen him for a while now.

When she went to Elise's house that day, she could sense something was wrong but couldn't guess what it was. Therefore, she didn't dare to act rashly and could only wait and see what would happen.

"It's a good sign. Men should be eager to fight for their careers while still young." Camren nodded before sharing his words of wisdom. "You should be more understanding of him and have more trust in him. Don't take after your mom and me and let your relationship end in remorse."

"I know, but I'm very curious. How did you guys split up back then?" That was something Ariel had been trying to find out.

"It's a long story. I'll explain it to you next time."

"Fine then. I'll go check up on Mom."

"Sure, you go check up on her."

Since she couldn't find out any gossip, Ariel didn't stay any longer. When she came out of the building, she discovered that her mother had left without her. It should mean that her mother wanted to be alone.

To avoid disturbing her mother, Ariel decided to head over to their new company.

As the business had just started, Danny wouldn't always be at the office, so as the co-owner, she had to watch over the company.

Ariel was busy with work until 6.00PM when she decided to leave and check up on her mother.

Just as she came out of the building, she bumped into Maverick.

His car was parked by the road with its door wide open, obviously indicating that he had specially come over to pick her up.

"Come on. Accompany me somewhere." Maverick came forward and invited her.

"I'm busy. You'd better not waste your efforts." Walking around him, Ariel made her way to her car.

Then, Maverick raised his voice and said something that successfully made her stop in her tracks. "I just wanted to bring you to meet a few business partners. It's business matters. Don't tell me you aren't interested in earning money?"

After pondering for a moment, Ariel turned around and walked toward his car. "I'm not that petty."

A satisfied smile appeared on Maverick's face. He knew her very well, so how could he let her walk away?

Arie, you can't escape from me.

Maverick and Ariel worked together to please their business partner, making him agree to sponsor the projects they wanted.

After the business dinner ended, Maverick drove Ariel home.

Since Ariel wanted to avoid talking with Maverick, she kept looking down at her phone to avoid having any contact with him, but she didn't expect her actions would give him a chance for him to drive the car onto an overpass.

Before Ariel could realize what had happened, Maverick opened the door and got out of the car, leaving her with no choice but to follow him in getting out of the car.

Walking toward the railing, Maverick looked affectionately at the sea while Ariel stood very far behind him.

“Why did you bring me here?”

Maverick slanted his head to glance at her before turning around and pointing at the busiest commercial area on the other side of the sea. He said, “Look there. That’s the project I took on when we broke up.”

Ariel followed his finger and saw the brightly lit buildings standing tall in the distance. The scene reminded her of Maverick’s life—bright and brilliant.

“Looks amazing.” She thought he was boasting, so she openly admitted his success. “You made the right choice. It’s getting late. Send me home.”

At that moment, Ariel regretted her decision not to drive her own car.

“Wait a while longer.”

“What for?”

Maverick didn’t answer her but instead turned around to look at her affectionately. His gaze was sincere and passionate, just like a young man who fell in love for the first time.

About a minute later, he approached her and stood side by side with her to look at the sea. “It’s almost time. Don’t blink.”

The moment he finished his words, a sharp “fizz” sounded, and numerous fireworks were displayed on the walls of the several dozen buildings on the other side of the sea.

Boom! Boom!

Animated fireworks exploded on the screen at the top of the building. From far away, it looked like real fireworks in the sky.

The fireworks illuminated the entire seaside. As one of them died down, another would produce a striking display, blooming even brighter.

Even from so far away, the light that signified happiness managed to illuminate Ariel’s face. She smiled.

Now’s the time, Maverick thought.

“I was so desperate to get this project because I wanted you to see this fireworks animation after it was all finished, but you were so disappointed back then that you

wouldn't give me any chance. Arie, you have been in my mind all these years, so please give me another chance. I will love you dearly. Can we start over?"

While looking at Ariel affectionately, Maverick had tears in his eyes, seemingly very sad.

As he spoke, a tear dropped from the corner of his eye and fell to the ground.

Drip.

A man's tear was precious, and that tear didn't feel like it dropped on the floor but on a person's heart, making them feel heartbroken for him.

"You're crying." Ariel had a shocked expression.

"That's right. I didn't know I loved you so much." Maverick's dense eyebrows were scrunched together, and his gaze was filled with restraint and reluctance.

That gaze seemed to imply that he couldn't hide his love for her although he had been trying hard to keep his feelings to himself and that it was real love.

"Is this what they call a drunk mind speaks of a sober heart?" Ariel suddenly began to laugh.

When Maverick heard that, his expression froze, and the affection and gentleness from before disappeared entirely.

"Your lines were amazing, and your expression seemed realistic, but I've already seen through your act back then. Only by being sincere would another treat you sincerely, so no matter how sweet your sentimental words are, they can't affect me because everything you do is to help you reach your goal."

If Maverick had loved her, he wouldn't have used her in exchange for a project.

Feeling frustrated, Ariel got straight to the point. "Camren doesn't only have one daughter. I know you very well, so I won't fall for your tricks. If you insist on clinging onto the Abbott Family, I suggest that you change to another target."

After saying that, she turned around to hail a taxi and left without hesitation.

Her departure made Maverick stunned for a moment. He wiped away his tears as his face turned gloomy.

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News about Paul's disappearance spread like wildfire. When Old Master Heidelberg received the news, he was so worried that he fell ill and was hospitalized.

BJ Biotech's stocks were heavily affected and plummeted. Then, Gale was appointed to take over the responsibility of managing the company.

Meanwhile, Alicia was sitting dazedly in the hospital corridor while waiting for Jamie to pick up her call.

"Can you come over and keep me company?"

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