

## Read Coolest Girl In Town Chapter 1067

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 1067—No, my reputation. It's all gone.

Narissa rolled her eyes. "Fine. Die, then. You won't feel embarrassed anymore. In fact, you won't feel anything." She loosened her grip even more, and Stenson fell further. Shocked, he screamed, and the people underneath got a bit excited.

As she spoke, the ambusher came charging at her again. Narissa quickly slammed him with a kick and sent him flying back. She tried to see who it was, but the man was wearing a cap and a mask. Damn it. I don't know who he is. And he's not even fazed by that kick.

The man was about to launch another attack, so Narissa did her best to pull Stenson back up. However, Stenson was a little too big, and she wasn't in the best position to use all her strength. She managed to pull him a little, but even that alone proved to be arduous.

The man strangled Narissa from behind and pointed his knife at her heart. "Die."

The glint from the knife almost blinded Narissa. She freed one hand and held the man's arm, trying to suplex him, but that was a dangerous move. One false move and she might let go of Stenson.

Just when she was about to throw caution to the wind, Paul came. "Get away from her!" Noticing the precarious situation Narissa was in, he charged ahead and grabbed the man's hand. He pounced at the man and they started to brawl.

Alas, Paul was no match for the stranger. After they rolled around for a while, the man pinned Paul down easily and stabbed Paul right in the stomach.

Worried about Paul, Narissa quickly pulled Stenson up with all her might and ran toward the ambusher without catching a break. She sent the killer flying away with a kick and slammed her foot into his chest once more before he could even react. He skidded back and slammed into the wall. The man fell to the ground and clutched his chest, coughing violently. He could no longer get back up. Calmly, Narissa approached him and took off his disguise. "Gale? Why did you do this?"

"Why? If it weren't for you and your father helping Paul, none of this would have happened. You and your father are the reasons I fell from grace. I'll kill you!" Gale's eyes were filled with menace. He felt no remorse for his actions at all.

Narissa was forlorn to see her erstwhile childhood friend turning into her enemy, and she shook her head. "You're a brilliant man. You could've had your own success, but greed pushed you over the edge."

Gale scoffed. "You're born with everything. Makes sense that you think you can take the high ground. If you were born into a family like mine, you'd have been my accomplice, not a self-proclaimed ally of justice."

"I don't deal with hypotheticals, and you think too highly of yourself, thus you fail."

Refusing to waste any more time with Gale, she turned to Paul only to see Stenson hiding along the walls, slowly moving toward the staircase while pulling his pants up. He didn't even look at Narissa, as if that would stop her from seeing him. Narissa pursed her lips. She ran ahead and leaped into the air, landing in the path where Stenson was taking. "Trying to run?"

Stenson froze. Before he could do anything, Narissa kicked him down again and stomped his chest. He couldn't move at all. "Call your men and tell them to bring Anastasia to me, or else."

"Yes, ma'am. Of course, ma'am." Stenson scrambled around to find his phone, and then he realized that everything important was in his pants, but they had fallen out of his pockets when he was hanging upside down earlier. He then looked at Narissa pitifully. "I lost my phone."

"What a pain," complained Narissa, but she tossed him her phone anyway. The call made it through a moment later, and Narissa told Stenson to turn the speaker on.

"It's me," said Stenson. And then, as per Narissa's orders, he said, "Get someone to bring Anastasia to the hospital."

"Are you okay, boss? Anastasia has escaped." The lackey sounded genuinely befuddled.

Stenson gave Narissa a look that said, 'Can I hang up now?'

"No." Worried that this might be a lie, Narissa slit her throat with her hand, threatening Stenson to keep asking.

Stenson was so scared, he was already on the verge of tears, but he still yelled, "Then find her! If you don't show up with her in an hour, I'll kill you!"

The lackey said nothing. Stenson and Narissa exchanged a look, wondering what had happened. A while later, the lackey said, "Sorry, boss. I have a family to feed. I can't do something impossible for you. If that's how you're going to treat me, then I have to run. Sorry. Bye."

"Hey, what are you—" His sentence was cut short. Stenson's lackey had hung up, and things got a little awkward. So not loyal.

Narissa was finally forced to believe that Elise wasn't in the Hellens' hands, but still, she kicked Stenson. "I don't care. She was at your place, and then she went missing. This is still your fault. You're dead!"

"No, wait, I get it now!" Realization struck Stenson. "Owen Morgan. I bet he's the one who took her away. My men and you guys aside, he was the one who showed up the other day." He saw Owen leave without taking anyone, but his life was at stake, so he blamed everything on him.

"You should have started with that!" Narissa raised her fist, pretending that she was going to beat him up. "You just had to take the hard way."

Stenson curled up a little, but when he realized she wasn't really going to punch him, he heaved a sigh of relief.

When Narissa went back to Paul, Gale was already nowhere to be found. Paul was clutching his wound, sitting in a pool of his own blood. Narissa pointed at Stenson and yelled, "Hey you. Take him to the doctor's office!"

Stenson held up his pants and stood there like a petrified statue, looking upset. Narissa

shot him a glare, and only then did Stenson take Paul downstairs. His belt and buckle were all ruined, and his pants were trailing behind him, revealing his underpants for everyone to see.

After Paul was sent to the emergency room, Narissa dismissed Stenson. "You can leave now."

Stenson pulled his pants up and ran away.

Paul suffered a deep wound, but it didn't harm his innards. The doctor stitched him up and sent him to a regular ward after that.

**Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-**

## **Read Coolest Girl In Town Chapter 1068**

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 1068—No Compromise

The moment Paul woke up, he started blabbering again. "We just got out of a dangerous situation together, Narissa. You should feel something for me now. I'd still do it again if I were given the choice. If you promise to date me, I'll train myself once I get out of the hospital. I promise I can protect you. Um, Narissa? Hello? Earth to Narissa? Can you say something?"

Narissa grunted.

"Just a grunt?" Paul was miffed. "I'm a patient. Can't you at least be nicer to me?"

"No." Narissa was worried about Elise. She had no time to chat with Paul. "You should talk less and rest more, Mr. Patient."

"Might as well tell me to kill myself." Paul was a little hurt.

"I'll pick your sister up," Narissa excused herself.

"Hey, don't leave me alone!"

Narissa ignored Paul's howls and left the room, but then she bumped into Alicia who had come to see her brother. It was their first meeting after the resort, and both of them looked fidgety. Things were awkward for a moment.

He broke the silence. "Well, don't just stand there. Come in."

Alicia snapped out of it and went around Narissa to see her brother. "So, are you alright? Does it hurt?"

"I'm alright." Paul patted his wound like it was some symbol of pride. "This is a badge of honor. Proof that I defended the woman I love."

"I'll leave him in your hands, then. I have something else to do. Goodbye." Unwilling to stay any longer, Narissa left.

Alicia hesitated for a moment, then she went after Narissa. "A minute, please," she called out.

Narissa stopped, but she didn't look back. Coolly, she said, "I owe Paul one. Call me if you need anything, but don't stop me now. I have someone to save."

"It's not that." I can't let Paul hear this. She approached Narissa and mustered up her courage to say, "You might not believe me, but I never wanted to ruin your relationship with Jamie. You're the one he loves. Always. He thought I was you, so..."

"None of my business," interrupted Narissa. She refused to hear any details. "We've broken up."

Alicia wanted to ask why, but she realized why before she could even speak, and she frowned guiltily. "He loves you. He wouldn't have even given me a moment of his time if not for the drug. Everyone makes mistakes. Please, give him a chance. Give both of you a chance."

"You think too lowly of yourself. You're not as unimportant to him as you think, and I don't need this chance. If he can't stay loyal to me, then that's not the love I want. There's no need to be together if that's the case." There was nothing but cold fury in Narissa's eyes, yet her heart hurt. This was a regret of hers. Life was filled with it, and she ran into one of the worst ones life had to offer.

"Everyone wants perfect love, but not everyone gets it. What if you never meet a guy like him ever again?" Alicia was conflicted. She thought she was a sinner. She was the one who destroyed a loving couple.

"Then I'll just live my whole life without a partner." Narissa smiled bitterly, then resolve filled her eyes. "I will not settle." She said that as if she was reminding herself, and then she strode off.

Alicia stood around for a while, then she went back to the ward. Standing in front of the ward, she took a deep breath to calm herself, then she entered the ward with a smile. "What do you want for dinner? I'm cooking."

"I'm fine with whatever." Paul craned his neck, but Narissa was nowhere to be found. "Where's Narissa? Is she gone?"

"Yeah." Alicia nodded. "She had something to do, didn't you hear?"

Paul looked down. "I did. I just wanted to stay with her for a bit longer. Ten minutes would've been nice. You could've helped me out."

Alicia froze. "Wait. She's the one you love? You know she's engaged to Jamie, don't you?"

"Yeah, but so what? I snooped around. They broke up a few days ago. She's single. I have the right to woo her."

"You can't be serious."

"You bet I am."

Alright. This complicates things. She kept quiet about the relationship problem.

He thought she had nothing more to say, so he lay back down and rested his head on one arm and took a photo with his other hand. Then he posted it to the wall with a caption that read, 'Love wins.' He tagged Narissa, but instead of getting Narissa's attention, he got Suella's instead.

An hour later, Suella arrived at the ward bearing flowers and fruits. The Heidelberg siblings frowned, and they asked in unison, "Why are you here?"

Suella grinned. "I saw your post and I'm here to visit you, Paul. Are you alright?"

Paul had seen Suella a few times before, but for some reason, he just didn't like her. Still, she was Alicia's friend, so he said, "Yes. Sit."

"Sure. You guys go ahead. I'll just sit around." Suella placed the gifts down and tried to take a seat.

However, Alicia pulled her up and gave her back the presents. "Thanks for your concern, but if nothing else, we should never see each other again."

Paul was trying to kill some time with a mobile game, but now he sensed drama.

"Are you still mad because of what I said? I'm sorry. You know how straightforward I can be. I didn't mean it. I just hated myself for being so useless."

"That has nothing to do with this. I was going to cut ties with you after the meteor shower anyway, but then that episode happened. Just go home. And don't come to my place ever again." She pushed Suella out of the ward.

"Please, Alicia, no..."

Suella wanted to resist, but Alicia was too strong. She did train a lot, after all. In the end, Suella turned her attention to him. "You have to help me, Paul. Alicia doesn't have many friends, to begin with. Do you really want her to push everyone away and live without any friends?"

Paul shrugged. “Honestly, I think you’re the reason she doesn’t have any friends. Know The Grim? From Harry Potter? Yeah, you’re like that, except The Grim means death, while you mean misfortune.”

“But The Grim is fictional. You can’t be serious, Paul—”

Alicia cut off that sentence by pushing Suella out and locking the door.

**Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-**

## **Read Coolest Girl In Town Chapter 1069**

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 1069—I’ve Mistaken You

Suella only grew angrier the more she thought about it. Thus, she stopped at the steps after exiting the hospital’s main entrance to text Maverick, ‘Is the money ready? I will publicize the report and destroy you if I don’t see it! Get ready for a life in jail!’

After sending off the message, the young woman hailed a cab. She believed Maverick wouldn’t answer her calls, nor would he respond to her text so quickly. But right after entering the cab, she received the man’s reply. ‘Thirty million isn’t a small figure. Give me one week.’

‘Okay,’ replied Suella, and her mood instantly brightened up.

At that, she looked up in the direction of Paul’s ward through the window and scoffed. “Pfft, how dare you despise me just because I’m unlucky? Well, I have a problem with you two, you cursed b\*stards! I’ve had enough of you both! Just wait for your lonely deaths!”

After deliberating at home for two days, Rylantha ultimately decided to help Owen sniff around at the thought that she had nearly died in Alexander’s hands.

She deliberately chose to visit in the afternoon as she would be able to avoid most of the residents in Griffith Manor, and just as she assumed, Only Camren and Rebecca were in the house.

The two were in the living room, with Camren scrolling the tablet on the armchair while Rebecca fed him fruits. The two were behaving so affectionately that Rylantha thought she was going to be sick. However, to stay alive, she held back her emotions and went in.

“Dad.” Rylantha put the gifts she got for them on the table and proactively greeted the two. “How has it been staying here?”

“Perfectly fine when you’re not around to piss me off.” Camren instantly turned grim and grew increasingly disappointed at Rylantha after learning the young woman had provoked Anastasia at the resort.

Rylantha felt incredibly humiliated, but she found it too embarrassing to go soft in front of Rebecca. As such, she merely let out a sigh.

“You guys talk. I’ll check on the soup.” Rebecca quick-wittedly made an excuse to leave, giving the father and daughter some space alone.

Meanwhile, Rylantha’s gaze followed the woman, and it was when the kitchen door closed that she humbled herself, apologizing to Camren. “I’m sorry, Dad. I did all of that because I was worried you wouldn’t love me anymore with your other daughter around. You have to put yourself in my shoes too, you know.”

“What do you keep in that head of yours? You’re both my daughters. How can I favor one and not the other?! You can manage an empire, yet you’re stumped by such a trifle matter,” exasperated Camren with disappointment.

“It’s on me. But I’ve come to apologize now, haven’t I? You’re not going to keep being mad at me, are you?” Rylantha probed. If Camren decided to put the issue behind them, it would mean that he still cared about her. By then, even if Alexander found out she was involved in the kidnapping, she wouldn’t need to worry about not having protection.

“And why would I do that? Do you think I’m petty like you women?” Camren had loved his dear daughter all his life, after all. Naturally, he wasn’t going to leave her defenseless. “How about this? Apologize to your sister in front of everyone when she comes back later. I’ll mediate the situation, and we’ll put the issue behind us.”

“Anything you say,” Rylantha agreed nicely, then hurriedly asked Camren while Rebecca was still away, “Dad, where is Alexander’s room?”

“Why do you want to know about that?”

“I heard he’s sick. We’ll become in-laws once Ariel marries his brother. As Ariel’s sister, I should at least see how he’s doing, no?”

“Very good of you to consider that.” Camren nodded in reassurance, then said solemnly, “Alex’s sickness is pretty serious. He hasn’t come around after so many days. Who knows if he’ll even make it? A patient needs to bask in the sun more often, as they say, so they put him in the first room to the left on the second floor. If you care about him, you should ask your business partners to look around; see if there are any reliable doctors they’d recommend.”

“Got it. I’ll ask around.” Rylantha acknowledged it perfunctorily, then helped him up. “It’s time for your afternoon nap. Here, I’ll help you to your room.”

Pleased with her change, Camren said, "Looks like it was a good decision that we searched for your sister. You're now behaving much better than you used to."

To that, Rylantha didn't answer him but only forced a barely noticeable smile. Oh, so I was good enough for you before Ariel showed up, and now that she's back, I'm problematic no matter what. Huh, just admit you like Ariel more.

Since she had long figured it out, she wasn't upset by it. She just found it ironic.

After gently putting Camren to bed, she tiptoed to Alexander's room.

At that, she leaned against the door to listen for movements inside the room. After she was certain there wasn't anyone, she twisted the doorknob and snuck in.

It was a small suite, so one would find a living room the moment they stepped in. The bedroom would be to the left.

When Rylantha arrived at the doorway connecting the living room and bedroom, she could already see Alexander lying in bed from afar.

The man was sleeping peacefully with shut eyes, but his face was bloodless. If it weren't that the ECG machine was still doing its thing, one would think he was a corpse.

That said, Rylantha still felt inexplicably fearful even though the man was motionless.

As she dared not hang around too long, she pulled her phone out and snapped pictures of Alexander.

"What are you doing?" A faint voice came from behind her just then, startling her. At that, she hurriedly turned around while hiding her phone behind her back.

Seeing it was Irvin, she subtly sighed in relief. A child was much less threatening. However, when she looked back up, the boy had already stood before her.

He extended his palm toward her expressionlessly and ordered, "Hand it over. I saw it."

Rylantha gulped nervously in response. He was just a child, but for some reason, she felt intimidation coming from his eyes, and it wasn't after a few seconds of standing off that she finally handed him her phone.

The first thing Irvin checked was her album. Seeing that he didn't find what he was looking for, he took a gander at her before looking back at the phone and continuing his search.

It seemed that he couldn't find anything. About two minutes later, he returned the phone to Rylantha. "Sorry, Miss Abbott. I've mistaken you."



“Don’t worry about it.” Rylantha smiled with ease.

Fortunately, she had come well-prepared. It didn’t matter if the pictures were deleted, for she’d be able to fish them back out from the cloud. She wasn’t worried about being searched at all.

“You keep your dad company, alright? I have to go now.”

“See you.”

Worried that she’d bump into someone else, she ran away as if her life depended on it.

As soon as the door closed, Johnny, who was pretending to be Alexander, sat up right away. “We should install an alarm at the staircase. Thank goodness that woman didn’t scrutinize. I didn’t even have time to put this on,” said the man while flinging the IV line.

“To be on the safe side, I believe we should administer an IV drip for you, Mr. Johnny. It’ll look more believable,” Irvin suggested.

“Can’t you pretend you didn’t hear anything?”

“I’ll make the preparations.”

The poor man was rendered speechless.

**Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-**