

Cooler Girl in Town Chapter 746

Chapter 746 Narissa Stabbed Charissa

Everyone turned around. Right there standing under the streetlamp was an unharmed Narissa, chewing bubble gum and flaunting arrogantly.

Charissa let go of the man and walked toward the other woman. Her eyes were filled with angry flames when she growled, "You already knew there was an ambush?!"

"Uh-huh." Narissa merely raised her eyebrows without denying it.

"Who let the news out?!" Charissa turned to question her lackeys.

"Not me."

"Not me either."

"I had nothing to do with it."

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They all tried to distance themselves from the situation.

"Alright, alright. Stop with the infighting, will you?" Narissa then explained calmly, "It wasn't them. It was the bug I planted in your bag the last time we met at the bar."

"You eavesdropping woman! You're so despicable!" one of the boys accused furiously.

"If my eavesdropping is despicable, what do you make of contracting a killer to commit murder? Contemptible and shameless?" Narissa remained indifferent and unswayed.

These boys were immediately rendered speechless. Indeed, the nature of their action was way more severe.

She threw them a disdainful look and glanced at Charissa again. "If it wasn't for this bug, I wouldn't have been aware that you have feelings toward Jamie. There's nothing embarrassing about that, but if you harm others because of it... you can't call yourself a decent person."

"I will give the lot of you another chance because you are his friends. Apologize to me, and I will consider that this incident never took place."

"Do you think I'll believe you?" Charissa sneered.

"Don't believe me? What do you want, then? To fight me?" Narissa's eyes were full of provocation.

"Don't be impulsive. You can't beat her." A lackey pulled Charissa back. She merely stared at Narissa ferociously, but didn't do anything after all.

Had they dared to come and compete with her in an upright manner, Narissa would have respected them as equals. Now, seeing them bullying the weak and fearing the strong... there was nothing else but traces of contempt in her eyes.

"Honestly, I don't quite understand. How can people like you who do sneak attacks behind others' backs befriend Jamie?"

With that, she chose to turn around and leave.

Just as she was leaving, Charissa suddenly yelled from behind and charged toward her. "Narissa Cuber!"

Feeling a cold breeze coming in her direction, Narissa halted her footsteps, nimbly turned sideways and avoided the dagger Charissa was holding. Immediately, she grabbed Charissa's wrist, backhanded with force and plunged the dagger directly into Charissa's shoulder blade. She fixed her eyes on Charissa's face for two seconds before pushing her away.

Charissa fell to the ground. At once, blood gushed out of her wound, dyeing her clothes red.

"Charissa!" Several lackeys quickly surrounded her and helped her up from the ground.

Narissa, however, was phlegmatic. She stood there looking all unmoved, and her voice was chilly as she spoke. "Remember, I'm not a fool nor a blind person. Treat this as your lesson. If there is another time, be warned that the dagger will be plunged elsewhere in your body." She then walked out of the alley without looking back.

"Call an ambulance, quick!"

Several lackeys hurriedly carried Charissa to the side of the road. After calling the hospital, one of them thought for a while before taking out his mobile phone and dialed another number.

As soon as the other side was connected, he reported agitatedly, “Mr. Keller, there’s bad news! Narissa had stabbed Charissa!”

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When Jamie arrived at the hospital, Charissa had already been bandaged and sent to the general ward for an infusion. The lackeys quickly surrounded him as he appeared and began accusing Narissa.

“Mr. Keller, it is obvious that Narissa is over the top. No matter what beef we had before, it’s not right for her to use a knife against Charissa!”

“We went to her to apologize for your sake, but she stabbed Charissa without saying a word. You must be careful with this scheming woman!”

“You must side with Charissa! We’ve had each others’ backs for so long!”

Jamie felt vexed by the non-stop accusations. “Alright, alright. Just stop, will you? I will give you an explanation after I clear the air.”

They reluctantly stopped, but it was evident that their anger was not released. They had already made up their minds that as long as they kept their story straight in blaming everything on Narissa, Jamie would definitely stand by them.

“Go on, then. She’s in there,” one of the boys said deliberately. Jamie did not think much. He nodded while pushing the ward door open and walked in.

Sitting on the bed, a pale-looking Charissa was slightly at a loss when she saw him. After all, she wasn’t sure if Jamie would ever find out that they were falsely incriminating Narissa. If he did, they could no longer be friends.

“Are you all right?” Jamie took the initiative to speak, breaking the silence.

“Much better,” she replied weakly. As soon as she finished talking, she saw the lackeys outside hinting at her hard and encouraging her to express her thoughts.

Clinging to the quilt and after hesitating for a long time, she finally mustered up the courage. “Jamie, I-I have something to tell you. I have always liked—”

“Stop it right here,” he interrupted her. “I know what you’re going to say, but Charissa, we are friends. Some words... once they are out, things can never return to where they were before.” He stood up and turned around. “I’ll pretend that you never said anything. Now, if she really hurt you, I will definitely have her apologize to you in person.”

When Charissa heard that, her eyes turned red and she looked as if she was about to cry. Still, her stubbornness prevented her from doing so. “If she denied everything, would you believe her or us?”

Jamie kept silent for a while and in the end, he merely left without saying anything.

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Jamie found Narissa at a sober bar on Tissote Bar Street. After approaching and sitting down next to her, Jamie calmly ordered a glass of Long Island Iced Tea.

Just then, she turned to look at him. “Just ask whatever that’s on your mind.”

It was only after Jamie had emptied half of his glass that he replied expressionlessly, “Charissa and the others said you stabbed her.”

“That’s right. I did it.” Her eyes were as tranquil as the calm sea. She was only speaking the truth. “She tried stabbing me with a knife but she couldn’t. She brought this upon herself—it’s that simple. What else do you want to ask?”

Jamie shook his head. “I see.”

“You believe me?” Truth was, Narissa was a little surprised.

“Why not?” He looked at his glass and was lost in thought. “You are just like Boss. You both have an insipid personality and never like to fight with others so naturally, you have no reasons to frame them.”

He paused for a second and raised his head. His voice was suddenly overflowing with sentiment when he stated, “She and the others were not that bad before. Perhaps I didn’t handle things in a measured manner and that’s caused her to harbor feelings toward me.”

Without a warning, he suddenly wrapped his arm around Narissa’s shoulder and announced, “You’re the best, you know? Friends forever!”

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Chapter 747 It’s Her, Correct?

Narissa’s cheeks flushed as she smiled awkwardly. “Yes, best friends. After all, you’re so weak that it’s impossible for me to like you.” She took a big gulp out of her glass, as if she was also trying to swallow her guilt.

That day, Madeline felt like having dumplings, so the family and the guests broadcasted the process of making dumplings in front of the cameras at the Griffith Residence.

Elise was the most professional and was in charge of kneading the dough while Alexander helped her out. Brendan was handling the stuffing, and Tara was standing beside and watching over him. To prevent them from spending too much time together and eventually falling in love, Madeline deliberately dragged Yuri along to pick vegetables, and they did this next to the duo.

“Mr. Brendan, have you had any inspiration yet for the evening dress you wanted to design for me? Why don’t I go to your room to look at the draft later?” Tara was being very proactive.

“Sure,” Brendan answered calmly. “The draft is in the study. You can look at it anytime.”

Hearing that, Madeline rolled her eyes. “I’ll go too.”

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Just then, the director shouted again, “The second guest has arrived. Let’s welcome Christopher Edwards!”

Madeline had seen the program schedule in advance and knew that the guest was a man, so she did not have much expectations. She merely followed everyone’s gaze and looked at him. Christopher looked to be thirty. He was dressed properly in a button down and he was a magnetic man, especially when he spoke. He had a mature and alluring voice.

“Good afternoon. I’m Christopher, an interior designer. I look forward to spending time with all of you these few days, and more importantly, I hope I have the honor to be Yuri’s friend.”

Obviously, he came for Yuri.

After introducing himself and having a brief exchange with the Griffith Family, Christopher sat down at Yuri’s table. He and Yuri hit it off right away, talking about everything and anything from clothing design to interior design. Poor Madeline did not even find a chance to interrupt them. She was just like a humanoid stand, or to be exact, an angry humanoid stand.

The way Christopher looked at Yuri, with that blatant admiration and pampering gaze, almost blinded her! What is wrong with the film crew? How dare they invite someone who's trying hard to snatch my daughter-in-law away? I might just sue them!

Unable to stand it any longer, Madeline made up a random excuse and left.

Meanwhile, Brendan observed everything from a distance. He saw how the pair were chatting in a jovial mood, and his dark eyes were overflowing with jealousy. Turns out she is able to laugh in front of other men, and her stone-cold attitude is only geared toward me, he thought. He was so lost in his thoughts that he was not aware that he accidentally cut his finger while preparing the stuffing. All at once, blood came gushing out.

"Oh no! You should be more careful!" Tara, who was standing beside and watching Brendan, immediately noticed the cut and was very concerned. She took out a wet tissue, grabbed his finger and even sucked his wound.

He glanced down, but did not refuse Tara's action as he wanted to see what Yuri's reaction would be. However, when he turned his head, he only saw how the pair seemed to be isolated in their world, smiling and chatting happily. They were completely unaware of what transpired at his end. Seeing that, his other hand balled into a fist unconsciously. For a split second, there was an overwhelming urge to tear the picturesque view to shreds. However, he was able to quickly suppress his urge to destroy. After all, he was an adult. But he also pulled back his hand and walked back to the house, leaving Tara alone.

Tara was completely clueless about Brendan's sudden behavior. Fortunately, Danny was there making the atmosphere lively. She did not feel left out at the very least.

Night had fallen, and the group of people sat in a circle to have a meal.

The non-stop conversing throughout the whole afternoon saw the relationship between Yuri and Christopher grow by leaps and bounds. Not only did they sit together, but he was also thoughtful enough to keep putting food onto her plate. Throughout the dinner, one could hear Yuri saying constantly, "Thank you. I can help myself."

Tara was also putting food into Brendan's plate from time to time, but there was not much reaction from him. He was just sitting upright the whole time, staring across the table at Yuri and Christopher.

Between the intervals of chatting, Yuri finally found an opportunity to take her favorite vegetables. However, Brendan acted out of spite and grabbed his cutlery, holding onto the vegetables that Yuri was trying to pick up. This happened several times in a row and everyone started noticing the unusual situation at their corner.

Yuri looked at Brendan almost indifferently. After a few seconds of them being at a stalemate, she gave up and decided to put away her cutlery. He raised his eyebrows like a winner, his face as radiant as spring breeze.

Christopher couldn't stand it any longer and put down his cutlery. Dissatisfied at the treatment Yuri was receiving, he questioned, "Is this the type of hospitality the Griffith Family gives? Brendan, don't you think it's inappropriate to treat a girl like this?"

Brendan's expression turned cold in an instant. "I'm having a meal at my own house. How is it that I must accept finger-pointing from outsiders?"

"Showing your respect to the ladies is chivalry." Christopher's expression became solemn as well.

The atmosphere at the dinner table suddenly became tense and suffocating.

Elise exchanged glances with Alexander and took the initiative to smooth things out. "It's just a misunderstanding, Christopher. It's just that Brendan has this temperament and likes joking around. What he meant was that Yuri has a small appetite. He's worried that she might be full too quickly without being able to taste the last two specialties." As Elise was speaking, she put down her cutlery and stood up. "I'll bring them out now."

"I see. Sorry Brendan, my bad." Christopher put his palms together and apologized again. Brendan opened his mouth and wanted to refute, but Alexander quickly held him down from under the table. With that, the disturbance finally died down.

After dinner, Alexander called Brendan to his room.

"It's her, I presume?" Alexander stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows and he turned around and looked at his brother. The both of them knew very well who Alexander was referring to.

Brendan did not deny it either.

Seeing that, Alexander patted his shoulder. "Let the past be in the past. Be and let it go."

"Sorry. I just can't accept her being so calm and rational after all that had happened. It was as if it never was." Brendan seemed to have suppressed it for a long time, for after saying that, he was finally able to let out a depressed sigh.

"As a man, you need to be clear about what your desires are and translate them into practical actions. You should not be making repeated gaffes like today," Alexander advised earnestly. "We brothers have similar personalities, and you have always been the calmest of us all. Don't lose your advantage."

Brendan nodded in response. "I understand."

"Go back to your room. Take a shower and go to sleep. Do calm down," Alexander said.

Brendan then walked toward the door. As he was opening the door, he bumped into Elise, who was just about to enter. "Thanks for helping me out just now," Brendan said gratefully.

"You're welcome." Elise smiled happily. "Try to be more polite to girls in the future, though."

Not responding to Elise's teasing, Brendan merely plastered on a faint smile and left.

Elise continued walking to the room where Alexander was and joked, "Have you noticed? Brendan seems to be very interested in Yuri. Shouldn't you give him a helping hand?"

"If he needs help in chasing a girl, that relationship will never last." Alexander shrugged, signaling there was nothing else he could do.

"As his brother, you are way too cold-blooded," Elise teased.

"Totally. Danny, has already severed his relations with me. Do you think Brendan will not follow in his footsteps? They only worship you in their hearts, and I am the worthless big brother."

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Chapter 748 Jewelry Stock Purchase

"You're becoming more and more of a smooth talker ever since you married me, I reckon." As Elise was teasing Alexander, he immediately took advantage of the situation to wrap his arms around her waist and pulled her in closer. "Obviously, that's because of you. The more time I spend with you, the better I become."

Hearing that, she pushed him away to create some distance as her face blushed instantly. "Gosh, the door's still open!" Just as she finished speaking, her phone rang; it was a call from Tom. She answered the call and asked, "Something wrong with the company?"

"You're too good at guessing." Elise could hear Tom's voice that was filled with anxiety through the phone. "Boss, you gotta help us solve the issue this time!"

"As I said before, you are in charge of the company. There's no need for you to ask for my opinion on the nitty-gritty. What is it this time?" Elise walked to the bed and sat on the edge.

"It's not quite the same this time around. If you don't solve it personally, I guarantee we will have to shut our business down!" Tom sounded all worked up. "Saunders Jewelry has been acting like a maniac in the past two weeks. Not only have they been doing marketing incessantly, they have also been selling authentic jewelry at a price lower than half of the market price. It is as if they don't care about the cost! The customers are no longer visiting our store."

Elise got curious upon listening to Tom's rant. "David's dead, so who's in charge of the Saunders Corporation now? I mean, what he or she is doing is the epitome of ", isn't it?"

"I heard it's his daughter. Oh gosh, she's even crazier than her dad!" Tom couldn't help but complain.

"Celina? Hm... I see. Well, I'll come in tomorrow and decide what to do next." Elise gave a few other instructions before terminating the call, subsequently falling into a trance while holding her phone.

Seeing her acting that way after the call, Alexander sat beside her and asked, "Is Celina causing trouble again?" His arms went around and rested on her shoulders naturally. She nodded helplessly. "I'm baffled. What is she trying to achieve?"

"There's no one left in the Saunders Family except for her. I reckon she doesn't have any reason to continue staying alive if she isn't making a scene out of everything." As she was leaning on his chest, she heard him continue saying empathically, "Your previous actions were justified. They were just putting all the blame on you because they couldn't bring themselves to admit that they were wrong."

Despite hearing that, Elise remained silent and merely let out a tired sigh. Does the world have to work this way?

Elise arrived at Alexis' main store the next day, only to find out that all her employees were either dozing off or playing with their mobile phones; they all had too much time to spare. What Tom told her over the phone—about how all her flagship jewelry was no longer in demand—was true. She could attest to that just by walking around the counters.

"Miss Sinclair, you should have called me when you arrived!" When Tom saw her in the store, he came running over frantically. "Look around. I wasn't bluffing when I said we are in serious trouble. Saunders Jewelry is fighting a prolonged war with us, and they're more than ready to bring our business to the knees."

Even though Tom was all worked up, Elise still did not give a response. Instead, she randomly picked a bloodstone jade and observed it attentively. It was only after a while that she casually asked, "I hope you didn't sell our jewelry at a lower price just to attract customers?"

“Absolutely not!” Tom’s reply showed his unquestionable attitude. “You told us before that we should never sell our jewelry cheap as this will violate professional etiquette and affect the entire market. I remember you said very clearly that what we sell is the brand, not the products.”

Satisfied with his answer, Elise nodded and put the jade down. “Good. This issue will not be too much of a concern, then. The business was quite busy before, so now is a good opportunity for the employees to have a good rest. We’ll continue paying their salaries, nonetheless. Let’s see who wins the war in the end.”

“Wait.” As she was speaking, she had a sudden inspiration that altered her order just now. “Let the employees take paid leaves starting tomorrow, and we’ll close all our branches for reorganization.”

“What?” Tom sounded a bit reluctant. “Boss, we aren’t going bankrupt, are we?”

“Why would you think that?” Elise turned around and leaned on the counter, which enabled her to look at the entire store at one glance. “This loss is nothing to me, but we can’t let such a good opportunity slip through our fingers.”

“Good opportunity? What?” Tom got confused upon hearing that but as he carefully and slowly processed her words, he suddenly understood what she meant, and couldn’t help but nod in agreement. “You’re right. Saunders’ jewelry is definitely cheap!”

“What are you waiting for, then? This is a golden chance to purchase additional jewelry for Alexis at a cheap price. Seize it!” Elise had a shrewd look on her face, which somehow made Tom even more puzzled. “We haven’t even been able to sell our jewelry and yet, you want us to purchase from the Saunders? I hope you aren’t out of your mind... yet?”

All Alexis branches located in Athesea were closed for business the next day, which not only attained a lot of media coverage but at the same time fueled consumers’ concerns and uncertainties. The latter all flocked to Saunders Jewelry and crowded that place to purchase jewelry.

Glancing at the crowd downstairs, Celina felt triumph. “See that? All the customers are here. I believe that soon, Elise’s jewelry store will have to declare bankruptcy, and I will be taking over her other businesses one by one!”

Instead of agreeing with her, Matthew let out a deep sigh and squinted his eyes to scan the crowd. “This is going way too smooth. Something doesn’t feel right.”

“You seem keen on dampening my enthusiasm.” Celina rolled her eyes when she received such an unexpected reply. “This is our hard-won victory and we should be proud. Instead, you chose to say such things to spoil the fun.”

“Okay, whatever. You’re the daughter of the Saunders Family, and I’m just a nobody. You win, all right?” Matthew could not be bothered arguing with her. As he turned his gaze to the crowd again, he suddenly saw a familiar figure.

Somewhere in the crowd, a male customer patted another man’s shoulder. “Mr. Shaw, I didn’t expect to see you here!”

“Shh!” Tom hurriedly made a shushing gesture and scanned around nervously for fear of being discovered. “Keep your voice down, will you?!”

“You are the boss of a jewelry store, yet you come to your competitor’s store to purchase jewelry? It’s quite hilarious! I heard Alexis didn’t open today. Are you planning on shutting the business down already?” the man teased.

“Hey, mind your mouth. We’re just reorganizing and redecorating the place. Since I have some spare time today, I thought I would come here for the craze and stock up a little!” Tom grinned mischievously.

“Stock up? Oh man, you’re such a genius! No one would have thought to go to someone else’s store to buy jewelry for his own company!” The man was clearly amused.

“This is what they call being flexible.” Tom was not annoyed at the man’s teasing at all. “Only idiots don’t take advantage of such low prices!”

“Yeah, that’s what I thought too! Buy more jewelry when the price is low, and sell it at a higher price later. I’ve got to say though, your Alexis jewelry is so much better in terms of the design and more suitable as a gift!”

“Don’t worry, we will reopen soon. You won’t have to wait for too long!” Tom couldn’t hide his excitement; it was easier spending money as a customer than worrying about business as a boss.

“Sir, are you paying via online banking or by card?” The lady at the counter finally found a chance to interject Tom and the man’s conversation.

“Card, please.” As Tom was replying, he reached for his wallet, took out the credit card, and was just about to hand it over to the lady when a hand snatched the card away from his side abruptly. Following the hand, he turned and looked up; standing there staring at him aggressively was none other than Celina.

“Hi there, Miss Celina. I’m surprised to see you here!” Tom stood up with a smile.

“Who let you in?!” Celina yelled, completely disregarding her dignity. “F*ck off!”