

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 843-846

Chapter 843 It's an Invasion, Too

"Yes, it is." Elise admitted it openly. The instant the guest heard this, he immediately walked up on stage. After examining Elise's embroidery, he sighed repeatedly with fascination, saying, "Marvelous! How marvelous!" "Could you explain what is unique about such an embroidery technique?" The emcee quickly handed the microphone to the guest for the latter to explain it to the public.

The guest could hardly hide his excitement. "The so-called double-sided embroidery with different patterns involves the use of stitching methods and colors used in double-sided embroidery. Not only that, but the resulting patterns on both sides of the embroidery have to be different.

The embroidery technique involved is even more complicated, so it's even harder to produce than ordinary double-sided embroidery. Such an embroidery technique can hardly be seen these days. Little did I expect that such a technique would see the light of day again today! What a blessing it is for our country!"

Ekaterina gnashed her teeth while she looked as black as thunder as a myriad of expressions crossed her face.

"Which means that Miss White's work is a level higher than Ms. Miiyagi's in terms of difficulty, right?" The emcee modestly asked for the guest's opinion.

"It's far more than that!" Raising his voice proudly, the guest purposely held his microphone to his lips. "Is there only a tiny bit of difference between Level 10 and Level 9 of the greatest form of martial arts in the world? No, the difference is worlds apart!" It's been seven years now. It's simply exulting that someone has taken the Rosepickers down a peg or two!

Meanwhile, at the side entrance, seeing that the time was ripe, Irvin quickly took out the box they'd prepared in advance from his backpack. He opened the box, after which five butterflies flew out of the box and slowly fluttered to the stage.

Under the gaze of the audience, the butterflies danced in the air. After showing off their graceful dance moves, they landed directly on Elise's embroidery of water lilies.

The audience stood up and applauded spontaneously. "What kind of embroidery technique is that? Even the butterflies think the water lilies are real!"

"This is absolute magic!" "F*ck, if anyone dares to say that Cittadelian embroidery is unpresentable, I'll be the first to object to it!"

The guest on stage was stunned by the sight as well. He couldn't help but sigh in astonishment, saying, "What a skilled embroiderer who brings her embroideries to life!"

It was unsurprising that Elise won the match, upon which the audience's national pride reached its peak.

However, Ekaterina felt offended by the sight of all this. After clenching her teeth and holding out for almost a minute, she finally turned around and was about to leave the stage with her tail between her legs.

“Stop right there!” Elise unceremoniously asked her to stay. “Are you gonna leave just like this?”

“What else do you want, then?” Ekaterina spoke English with a strong accent while still acting all high and mighty. “You should apologize to all Cittadelians for your previous remarks!” Elise said resoundingly.

“Why should I?” Ekaterina was unwilling to admit her mistakes, though. “No one in Cittadel truly understands embroidery other than you. Why should I bow to people who are weaker than me?”

“It’s you and your whole country who don’t understand what embroidery is!” Elise replied forcefully in a loud and sonorous voice. “Embroidery is something that refines one’s manners, so it doesn’t allow one to be hasty and rash. I’m only the most ordinary embroiderer in Cittadel, and there are countless other embroiderers like me.

They only eat dirt because they treat you as a guest and don’t want to sink to the likes of a buffoon. On the other hand, you want to claim embroidery as your own because you think you’ve picked up a smattering of it.

What’s the difference between such behavior and that of the Rosepicker army who crossed Cittadelian borders and invaded our country back then? It’s an invasion, too. Shouldn’t you apologize for that?!”

All the Cittadelians at the scene expressed their inner displeasure in a fever of passion, chanting, “Apologize! Apologize! Apologize!” Seeing that the situation was getting out of control, Ekaterina staggered backstage, only to fall to the ground instantly in a moment of carelessness. Crawling on the ground with difficulty, she finally fled the live studio in humiliation, as if fearing that the audience would lunge at her and tear her limb from limb.

In the end, the live broadcast ended with the audience singing the national anthem in chorus.

At the end of the live broadcast, Abby blocked Elise’s way and held out the book that Elise had given her as a present back then in both hands. “This is supposed to belong to you.”

Instead of taking the book right away, Elise merely asked her in reply, “Do you still remember the person who gave you this book? Do you think you’ve lived up to her expectations while looking like this?”

Abby lowered her head further as she was too ashamed to respond to Elise’s words.

“I hope that you’ll think carefully about what to do next,” Elise said. With that, she took back the book and went backstage without looking back. She admitted that she had misjudged Abby, but she didn’t regret her decision to give the book to Abby back then because it was worth it at the time. As for now... Everyone had to take responsibility for their own choices, and so did Abby.

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As soon as Elise removed her makeup, Anthony rushed in to suck up to her. “Oh, Miss White, you’re virtually my savior! You know what? Blitz Entertainment has broken the TV station’s ratings record today! Seriously, I never thought you’d be so good at concealing your abilities.

Promise me that you’ll give Blitz Entertainment an opportunity to conduct an exclusive interview with you after the show to talk about how you feel after defeating Ekaterina. Trust me; you’ll definitely become a national hero! Really, I can’t thank you enough for this. Just tell me what you want. As long as I can afford it, I’ll definitely give it to you!”

Elise remained unmoved with an indifferent expression. “Didn’t I let my son tell you what I wanted halfway through the live broadcast? It seems that you didn’t say the same thing at the time, Mr. Lowry, did you?”

Anthony’s smile instantly froze on his face. Feeling somewhat embarrassed, he immediately presented the excuse he had thought up in advance. “Well, Miss White, please show some understanding for me. I have to answer to the investors when it comes to a show’s production.

If the live broadcast is halted for reasons other than matters of life and death, we’ll have to lose all our money! And besides, I didn’t halt the show because I believed in your capabilities. Now everyone is satisfied, no? What is bad about letting the whole nation witness our glory?”

“What a glib tongue you have, Mr. Lowry.” Elise lowered her eyes with a scornful expression. “In that case, if I were to lose the match, wouldn’t I become a sinner for all the Cittadelians? Mr. Lowry, have you ever thought about how people are going to criticize me for that?”

Anthony smiled shamelessly. “Well, you didn’t lose the match, no? Miss White, one has to look forward. Why think about things that wouldn’t happen?”

“Save your words for the police instead.” Elise turned around right away and refused to keep on talking to him.

At the same time, a group of uniformed police officers came in with the papers. “You must be Mr. Lowry, the person in charge of Blitz Entertainment.

It’s confirmed that Blitz Entertainment has violated the Cittadelian Security Act in many of its business dealings. The company’s building is to be sealed up immediately, and all its property and documents mustn’t be taken away.

Also, someone has reported that you’d teamed up with foreign anti-Cittadelian forces to sell national secrets in secret. Please go back with us to cooperate with our investigation!”

“You guys must’ve made a mistake! I didn’t betray my country; I just wanted to make some money! I’m not a spy! I’ve been wronged! Get off me!”

No matter how Anthony arduously tried to explain himself, the police officers quickly put handcuffs on him and marched him off.

Elise remained indifferent from start to finish. Such a black-hearted businessman who can even disregard national dignity deserves to spend the rest of his life in jail, so there's no reason to feel pity for him.

Chapter 844 Where's Your Sidekick?

After Mr. Lowry was taken into custody, the police officers sealed off the entire building and everyone was evacuated immediately. A bunch of artists blocked the entrance and refused to leave as they requested for the police to protect their legal interests. "How can you seal off the entire building just like that? What are we going to do then?"

"You should at least get them to release our wages for this week before sealing the place! Otherwise, do you expect us to beg on the streets?"

"Shouldn't the police be upholding the rights of the people? Your actions are pushing us into desperation!" "Return the money! We want our money!"

A few hours ago, this had been an opulent and flashy high-class office, but in the blink of an eye, it had become a living hell that everyone hurled abuses at.

Elise's entourage came out from the side entrance and they shook their heads in unison upon seeing the unfolding scene.

Throughout the seven years with the company, most of the people here had the chance to choose a different boss to work for, but unfortunately, there would always be some unrepentant people who thought that they would be able to get away with making money through illegal means for their whole lives.

Suddenly, there was some rhythmic electronic music that rang out from the open square not too far from here. At the same time, a magnetic male voice came up with a short impromptu rap.

"Yo. Check it out. Eyes on me, boys and girls across the road. You got the looks? Rushmore Entertainment's here for y'all! We got the benefits, some thick cash for you to roll in. It's all for y'all, all it takes is some hustle. Cha-ching!"

"Uh, take a look, take a peek at this wonderful shot. Listen up, Blitzies, you deserve a second chance. I'm the man that you need, the Chief Manager of your dreams. This is Elliot Howard of Rushmore Entertainment. Skip this chance and you're a fool. They call me 'Loaded' 'coz I am!"

Most of the crowd, including Elise, was attracted by the mind-drilling rap and went over to take a look. In less than a few minutes, the temporarily erected tents were swarmed by scores of people.

Just as everyone thought that Elliot would have a hard time handling the crowd, he suddenly leaped onto a table and calmly controlled the scene with a megaphone. "Don't push, guys. Rushmore Entertainment is flushed with money, so as long as you've got the talent, we'll take all of you! Line up, please."

With the assurances of the boss, the unemployed crowd finally felt at ease as they obediently formed two lines. None of them complained despite the snaking queue.

At that moment, Elliot clapped his hands and leaped off the table. "That's all sorted."

Winona stepped forward to greet him, "Mr. Howard, why did you come over personally for this?" She was now an artist under Rushmore Entertainment and Elliot was considered to be her immediate superior.

"I'm the most iconic representative of our company, so obviously, I'd have to turn up! Besides, we've always been competing with Blitz Entertainment. If I don't turn up today, would these people trust us and accept us? Anyway, I don't have anything else on and by showing up today, I would be able to increase the efficiency of the work you guys do. That's why it's a win-win situation for everyone, isn't it?" he replied breezily.

After he had spoken, he tilted his head and noticed Elise standing not too far behind Winona. He quickly rushed over to greet her.

"Miss White, nice to meet you. I'm Elliot Howard." He shook Elise's hand and revealed a sincere smile. "We owe this to you. Thanks for informing my father about this so that we could arrive at the perfect time.

That's why Rushmore Entertainment could steal the limelight by taking advantage of the police investigation into Blitz Entertainment. We've managed to save a huge sum on advertising because of this. Now that we've taken in these artists without discriminating their history, surely they would put in more effort to work for our company. We've benefited greatly!"

Seven years had gone by and Elliot was no longer the young boy in the past. He had trained hard, and was now muscular and well-built. He had a mustache around his lips and his raging hormones were evidently exuded. However, there was a clear look in his eyes which was a stark contrast to his appearance.

Elise shook his hand in return. "I merely provided a simple reminder to you, but I didn't realize that you would take such bold action and actually come over personally. It looks like I've got good judgment."

"Hahaha! Well, now that you've mentioned it, I might not be great at the business side of things, but I'm fortunate to be extremely blessed by lady luck. I've ended up succeeding in every single thing that I've put my mind into doing so far. Thus, our collaboration will definitely be a success." Elliot was sincere.

"I must be lucky to have successfully joined forces with you." Elise cracked a joke with him politely.

"That is way too courteous of you." He silently took a humble stance. "I've watched your live shows, Miss White. You've brought honor to our country and you're a national hero. I'm sincerely impressed and I wonder if you would be willing to give me a chance to treat you to a meal? I would really wish to reward our national hero."

“How can I say no to that?” She agreed joyfully. “That’s great!” Elliot rubbed his hands excitedly in response. “Winona, come and join us too!”

“I’ve still got another job after this.” Winona shrugged resignedly.

“Is that so?” He considered the situation for a moment before turning around to say to his personal assistant, “Sort out the matter for Winona.”

“Thanks, Mr. Howard.” Subsequently, the group made their way to a popular restaurant. Jamie was already waiting in the private room of the restaurant when they arrived.

“Here’s my idol.” Jamie stood up to greet them. “The wine’s been put aside to rest for a while. Let’s order our meal.”

Following that, he got up and walked over to pull out a chair for Elise. In the midst of his considerate action, he teased the two kids as well.

“Little Irvin, have you missed your godfather here over the past few days?”

Irvin shifted his head and dodged Jamie’s outstretched hand. “You’re not my godfather! You’re too dumb!”

“Hey! You’re such a brat. I can’t believe that you’re repulsed by me!” Jamie smacked his lips and became resigned. Well, he could not do much about the situation since he had lost to Irvin more than once.

After everyone had taken their seats, Jamie was the last one to find a seat next to Elliot. He was just about to take a sip of tea to soothe his throat when the door to the room was kicked open from the outside. Bang!

Everyone turned to look in the direction of the noise and they saw Narissa standing by the door with a furious expression. Jamie turned his head and coincidentally met her eyes. He sputtered as he nearly spat out his tea. “Why are you here?”

He paused for a moment and glanced behind her before asking, “Where’s your sidekick?”

“Since when did I have a sidekick?” Narissa looked at him with narrowed eyes. “Your fiancé. He trails after you wherever you go like a sidekick!” He purposely teased her with a shifty smile.

In response, Narissa raised the baseball bat in her hand and pointed it at him as she rushed in his direction. “I’ll side-kick your head off first!”

Jamie instantly got up and hid behind Elliot. “Bro.” Elliot placed both palms together and humbly pleaded for mercy, “Please just do me a favor and stop this debacle in front of Miss White.”

Narissa scanned the table and took a look at the people present before putting away the baseball bat. “I’m just showing respect for my idol and my godchildren. You’d better behave yourself. Otherwise, I won’t show you any mercy!”

“Tsk! Tsk! Tsk! Everyone here has the same thoughts!” Jamie moved his head cunningly and sat on Elliot’s other side.

At that point, the two of them were like cats and dogs around each other. They were seconds away from clashing despite their distance from each other.

As a result, Winona hurriedly lifted her wine glass and tried to ease the tension. “How about a toast?”

“Hold on,” Elliot interrupted Winona. “Hold on for two more minutes. Someone else is coming.”

Chapter 845 A Forced Kiss Upon Jamie

At that moment, the phone atop the table rang. Elliot took a glimpse at it before scampering outside with it. “Who is it? Why is Mr. Brown in such a hurry?” Elise could not help the curiosity.

“Definitely, it’s not a guy,” Jamie analyzed. “He only smiles at Jack. As to explain why he is acting so suspicious that we wanna beat him, isn’t it obvious?”

As he had expected, Elliot soon returned while holding hands with a petite woman. Yet, an air of awkwardness stretched in the room the moment they discerned who the woman was. She was the person who imitated Elise’s works and sold them, Stephanie.

It was nothing more but Elliot’s one-sided crush when Elise left at that time. No one expected him to be this devoted until his feelings came to fruition.

Winona, who knew nothing, raised her glass to congratulate her boss for the good news. “Congratulations, Mr. Brown. I’m thrilled for you both. Our boss has finally settled down.”

Despite being a billionaire, teen-like embarrassment and joy tinged on Elliot’s face when he heard that.

He held and lifted Stephanie’s hand to break the news excitedly. “Taking this opportunity, I would like to announce some good news. Stephanie and I are getting engaged next month. We are going to build a family of our own!”

Stephanie smiled lightly; she was the same demure lady she was seven years ago. Just one single glance of her elicited one’s protective instinct.

If they were in the same picture seven years ago, they would seem like a childish teenage couple. However, they looked like the perfect match right now.

“Congrats.” Winona clapped his hands innocently.

With a long face, Jamie wiped his hand with a cloth and tossed it onto the table before rubbing salt in Stephanie’s wound. “Awesome, but what should I give as a present? You guys have everything. Oh! What about SQ’s art work? If my memories serve me right, Miss Stephanie loves her work, right?”

“Jamie, stop joking. Don’t put Steph in a tough position, will you?” Elliot became serious.

“Then, what about my boss? Elliot Brown, where is your pride, man? There’s so many women out there. Why must you hang up on this one? Have you forgotten how my boss treated your family?” Jamie delved his hands into his pockets.

This woman has been defaming Elise’s name for half of her lifetime, and you’re clearing her name by pretending that nothing happened? Ridiculous! Even if it’s Lincoln, I’m not letting this happen!

“How could I forget that? Once she’s back, Stephanie and I will meet her in person to clear things up. I just can’t give up on my happiness, can I?” Solemnity settled in Elliot’s eyes with a weight of mixed feelings and guilt.

At the same time, Stephanie’s expression was all scrunched up. She did not have the courage to stay any longer at the face of the fracturing friendship between the men.

“I told you that I’m not the one for you. I’m leaving.” With that being said, she made herself scarce.

Elliot chased her without a second thought and stopped her in the lobby. “Steph, didn’t we promise to face it together? I will be with you. Have the courage.”

“And how am I supposed to do that? We grew up in different environments and we see things differently. I’m the only one who belongs to a different world here. We’re... not the same—”

“We’re the same!” he interrupted her terrible thoughts. “As long as we have the will, we can be the same. It’ll make our relationship stronger. There’s nothing we cannot solve together. Trust me, Steph. I really wanna give you a home. I can’t imagine myself loving another person other than you.”

“Sorry. My mind’s a mess right now. Let’s reconsider our engagement.” She shrugged off his hand and left without looking back. With that, Elliot stood riveted on the spot as the rain poured over his good mood.

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On the other hand, Narissa sauntered out of a hotel when everyone almost left after the meal. The second she fished out her phone to call for a cab, a bouquet of roses appeared in front of her eyes. She looked up to meet Jayden’s gentle gaze.

“How did you know that I’m here?” A baffled Narissa kept her phone.

The couple had always been on a sketchy journey during the past few years, which she assumed was what people called ‘a suitable partner’ for each other. However, after hanging out alone for a few days, she realized that there was nothing unacceptable when her life was devoid of Jayden.

In fact, the burden weighing on her lessened and she could be her true-self without the worry of betraying someone. Moreover, she did not want to be a good person who always followed the rules. That would be boring.

“Anyone that joins us will have a tracking device in their phone in case of any emergency. Have you forgotten about that?” Jayden reminded gently.

“Narissa.” He took a step forward. “I gave it a thought and I am sure that I like who you are. I’m attracted by your appeals and I should embrace your imperfections too. Couples are meant to have to fight in order to fit the puzzles together. I’m willing to change for you. I will try my best to compromise.”

“Let’s end on good terms.” She only had faith in destiny. “If two people are truly meant for each other, why would they condescend to make changes? That’s not love.”

“Yes, and I’m not changing just for the sake of it! I can accept you and all of you. Isn’t it enough to prove how much I love you?” he insisted stubbornly.

Narissa had no intention to hurt anyone, but it seemed like she could only be honest that she did not love him anymore. There was no impulsive urge of love within her when Jayden was in front of her.

Still, Jamie bulldozed in the situation before she could even say anything. Noticing the weird atmosphere enveloping them, he insensibly pulled her to a side and whispered to her, “I told you not to always act strong, didn’t I? Boyfriends are different from homies. You should learn how to be soft to your boyfriend. I guarantee that he will give in to your antics.”

Some people tended to platter on and on about their theories when they had never gotten into a relationship. Then, they would be all clumsy when they dated someone for real.

Jamie was exactly one of them; the more confident he was in his love-related analysis, the more he was proving that he knew nothing of it.

As such, Narissa shot him a sideways glare with a murderous glint.

This silly boy. Can’t he see that I’m trying to dump that guy? Why does he keep pushing me to Jayden? Is he having fun going against me? He didn’t even help me when I was in a bind in the store! I do like him a little, but that doesn’t stop me from wanting to punch him!

“What?” Jamie retreated upon sensing the murderous aura.

“What are you guys talking about?” Jayden came up to them.

She took a glance at him before grabbing Jamie’s collar and pulled him so that his lips crashed onto hers.

Jamie failed to react in time as he held his breath instinctively while his ears were burning red.

S-She kissed me?!

Chapter 846 Giving Birth to a Little Brother for Me

Two seconds later, Narissa shoved Jamie away to turn her head to face Jayden. “Do you know how I feel now?” “Y-You guys...” Jayden’s mouth gaped in surprise. With fire blazing in his eyes, he swung a punch at Jamie without a prelude.

Jamie failed to respond in time as his head swayed sideways and he covered his cheek out of instinct. "F*ck!" When he turned to look at Jayden, the man already threw the roses away and left. The sight of his swollen cheek pricked Narissa's guilty conscience.

However, she decided to take the upper hand of the situation by preempting him. "Haven't you always liked to be the peacemaker? This is the price you gotta pay to be that."

She wheeled around and left coolly, leaving the man huffing and puffing. He spread his arms while muttering, "Why? Why?" She stole my first kiss for a buckler, and why do I have to take the punch for no reason? How is this logical?!

The doorbell resounded not long after Elise arrived home. After opening the door, she saw Narissa holding a bag of wine bottles outside.

"Mind drinking with me?" Narissa could not put a finger on the reason behind the urge to confide in Elise. She knew that her limbs drove the car all the way here on their own accord and she gladly entered the house.

Elise welcomed the guest and a wine party began in the living room on the first floor. Narissa drank for a while until Elise inquired, "Is something on your mind?"

Narissa polished off the remaining wine before slamming the wine bottle onto the table. It took her a while to lift her head. "I don't know how to put it, but I think I've fallen for someone who doesn't like me."

Smiling in acknowledgement, Elise soon collected herself and spoke softly, "Does that person know about it?"

"I'm not sure." Narissa opened another bottle of wine with fumble hands and downed half of it.

"Let me see. So, you like someone, but you don't feel happy about him not catching it. You're feeling troubled instead. Hiding your feelings is obviously not your way. Why don't you confess?" Elise guided Narissa slowly.

"He's a cheeky brat. If I confess, he'll laugh at me for sure!" Narissa's cheeks puffed up in vex.

"If he laughs at you when you're serious about something, then you can assume that he's immature. Trust me, liking someone isn't something embarrassing." Elise patted the back of Narissa's hand in comfort.

Narissa looked at her dubiously like a lost child in a maze. "But I'm a girl. If I confess to him, doesn't that mean I have to be the one to make advances? That's embarrassing."

"Why do you think that way?" Elise chuckled. "Who says that boys have to be the one who confesses? Are there rules for one to fall in love? Think about it. You've come this far by doing everything that your heart tells you to do. Isn't that cool? Isn't it painful to hesitate your decisions now?"

Narissa heaved a deep sigh. "I'm just worried that we can't stay friends after my confession fails."

Elise corrected her sitting posture in silence while thinking, She's bringing it up lightly, but it seems like she likes Jamie more than I thought.

The fear of losing someone was one of the signs of loving someone. Instead of just liking someone, she was considering the possible outcomes of all the bad things that could happen.

"Why are you keeping quiet?" Narissa's eyelids flickered flusteredly. "Do you think the same too?"

"Hmm... That is not entirely impossible." Elise tried her best to be neutral. "But there's a possibility for anything to happen. If you confess, you might regret it, but you might not regret it too. However, if you don't, you'll regret it someday for sure."

Narissa fell into rumination for a while. Clearing her throat, she moved to Elise's side to question meekly, "Then, Elise, how high is my chance if I pursue Jamie?"

Now that Elise's speculation hardened into a conclusion, she smiled without uttering a word. Narissa blushed instantly as she swayed Elise's arm. "Stop smiling. Tell me, tell me. If you keep this act up, I'm not going to tell you anything from today onwards—"

As soon as she said that, Alexia barged into the living room and pivoted in circles in front of them. "Oh yay! Godmother is in love with Godfather! I'm gonna have a little brother soon!"

"Lexi!" The red on Narissa's face perfused her neck. "Cut it out!"

"Not a chance. I'm gonna say it out loud! Godmother, when are you going to give birth to a little brother for me with Godfather?" Alexia questioned seriously.

Embarrassed, Narissa was all flushing red as she glanced at Elise, who watched the scene silently. Next, Narissa rose to her feet and chased the little fellow. "There's no little brother! What are you talking about? You heard it wrong!"

"No, I didn't! You and Godfather are going to give me a little brother!" Alexia's mouth ran on as her legs did not stop running.

"Lexi! Listen to me!" "I will! Only if you give birth to a little brother for me!"

As the little feud stirred, Elise and Narissa's talk had to come to a stop. It continued until late night, so Narissa crashed at their place for the night.

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The next morning, Narissa got up from bed with messy hair after which she went downstairs while yawning with closed eyes. Once she descended the final flight of stairs, she opened her eyes to see Jamie sitting on the couch.

Mistaking it as a dream, she blinked her eyes numerous times. It was not until she noticed his expression remained awkward that she realized that it was the reality. Hurriedly, she primped her hair and behaved like a cool girl.

“Jamie Keller, are you my shadow? Why do you keep showing up everywhere I go?” She picked on him on purpose. He raised his eyebrow. “I think I should be the one saying that, though. I’m here to have a serious talk with Elise. Why are you here?”

The sudden verbal battle could be deemed as their silent agreement to avoid the topic of the kiss they shared last night. “What does that have to do with you?” She turned her head sideways.

“Save it, then. I’m not curious in the slightest either.” He rolled his eyes. At that moment, Alexia descended the stairs in excitement while shouting, “Godfather! Godfather! Let me tell you a secret!”

A cold air shrouded Narissa when she heard that. Before she could think of anything, her eyes widened as she sprinted toward Alexia to carry her away before the little girl threw herself into Jamie’s arms.

In spite of being controlled, Alexia could not zip her mouth. “Godfather, she—”

“What’s wrong?”

“Hmm!” Narissa managed to cover Alexia’s mouth before she could say anything to Jamie. “Narissa, enough. Isn’t it enough that you’re always fierce at me? Can’t you be gentle to our princess?” He was helpless.

“Gentle? Never heard of that.” Narissa flicked her hair. “Oh, I promised to bring the kids out. You guys are going to have a serious talk, right? Enjoy the peace at home.”

“Irvin! Hurry! We’re going to the amusement park!”

These siblings could never be parted; they had to go anywhere in pairs.