

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 847-848

Chapter 847 Confession

In the end, Narissa brought the kids out. Entering a high end dessert shop, they ordered everything on the menu. She only breathed a sigh of relief upon seeing Alexia immersing herself in the taste of the desserts. "Lexi, I treat you great, don't I?"

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"Yup! I love you the most, Godmother!" Alexia did not even look up as she scooped a spoonful of the dessert and handed it to Narissa. "Have some too!"

"Can you keep the secret for me now?" Narissa finally stated what was on her mind.

"Now? I can." Alexia was a sly child. Now that she was being treated to something delicious, everything was on the table. Yet, nobody knew what would happen after the meal.

Narissa was very satisfied to hear this, so she turned and smiled at Irvin. Before she could say anything, Irvin already knew her thoughts. "Don't think you can bribe me with just this."

"You rascal. Knowing what's on my mind even without looking at me?" Despite feeling somewhat defeated, Narissa peered at him. "Say it. What do you want?"

"What I want is very expensive, though," Irvin stated while typing on his tablet.

"That's funny. Do you see this?" Narissa slapped her purse. "I'm loaded. You really think I can't afford what a child like you wants?"

Irvin kept his tablet away and smiled slyly. "Remember what you said..." he recited in a cheerful tune. Suddenly, Narissa felt chills on her back as a bad premonition crossed her mind.

Half an hour later, the trio exited the shop with a literal bag of cake in their hands before heading to a boutique computer mall. Under Irvin's guide, they headed straight to a computer located in the middle of the hall.

This computer was displayed in a window case and free from the discounted price tags that the other computers had. The only thing there lay was the gadget and a couple of queue stands sectioning the area.

"This is it." There was a hint of excitement in Irvin's usually stoic expression. "This is the newest computer system to come out of Diajan. With a chassis crafted from titanium, the net weight is under five hundred grams. It houses a four dimensional wireless sensor and boasts insane operating speeds. It's... almost perfect."

"You sure know a lot." Narissa did not think too deeply into it as kids often liked the newest technology. However, she hesitated upon seeing the price tag. "It is a bit steep..."

“That’s why I said you can never buy me over, Godmother.” Irvin acted as if he had predicted this.

“What kind of expression is that?” Narissa felt like she was challenged. “It’s not like I’m not willing to spend the money. It’s six million. If I do buy it, how will I explain it to your mommy? It’ll give her the shock of her life.”

From Narissa’s knowledge of Anastasia’s wealth, even though she was already financially independent, she was not that rich to the extent where she could spend six million on a toy.

Naturally, money was of no issue to Narissa, but she was afraid of it being over Anastasia’s usual consumption, thus leading to her spoiling someone else’s child.

“Forget about it, then. I’ve almost saved up the required amount anyway. I think I’ll have a nice long chat with my godfather when we get back,” Irvin purposefully said this while turning around, wanting to leave.

The moment Narissa heard that he was going to talk to Jamie, she panicked as she grabbed onto the child’s clothes. “You brat. Why are you walking away? It’s not like I’m not going to buy it!”

“I’m not forcing you to.” Irvin smirked.

“Yes, yes, I’m buying this for you because I want to.”

Feeling her heart break, Narissa took out a black card and handed it to the salesperson. “We’ll be taking the computer. Use this card.”

“Of course, Miss. Please wait here while we wrap it up for you.”

“Thank you, Godmother.” Irvin did not forget his manners.

“Your way of thanking me sure is expensive. Remember to ask for your mother’s permission before tinkering with it, you hear me?” Narissa tried to salvage what was left of her dignity.

Yet, Irvin only interrupted her, “You’re a scaredy cat, Godmother!”

Just as Narissa lowered her head, Alexia looked up and burped.

Finding this amusing, she reached out and wiped the cream from the corner of Alexia’s mouth. “You brat. You’re talking bad about me right after I treated you to some cake. It’s not right for you to forget about gratitude, you know?”

“Nope. Lexi’s right. Back at Mesdra, whenever there was a student that had a crush on someone else in her kindergarten, they would confess no matter what! Even if they succeeded or failed, they still expressed their feelings. Yet, you don’t dare to voice your thoughts out despite being an adult, Godmother. How shameful!”

Stunned, Narissa froze up upon hearing this.

She was also once an individual that broke the norm to pursue what she wanted. Yet now, she was less than a child.

Didn't I escape from my family just to find love? Now that I've confirmed my feelings, why am I still tip-toeing around like this?

At that moment, Narissa, who looked at Irvin with bright eyes, came to a conclusion in her heart.

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The trio took a cab back to the Whites with Elise sending Jamie out. Closing the door, Narissa went up to him with a fierce gaze.

Jamie, who knew that something bad was about to go down, was prepared to run. "You don't have to send me off any further, Elise. Let's chat on WhatsApp later!"

He started to run upon saying that. "Stop right there, Jamie Keller!" Narissa shouted at him, making him stop. Although he did not run anymore, he did not turn around either. "What do you want now?"

Narissa looked at Elise with an awkward gaze before mustering her courage. Walking up to Jamie, she hesitated for quite a while before finally squeezing out the words. "Can you turn around?"

She wanted to be a little more gentle, but she could not control herself. Helplessly, Jamie turned around. "Now that I've turned around, what more orders do you have?"

Although the two had always communicated in such an unserious way, Narissa still hesitated upon seeing how aloof he was being.

Lowering her head, she could not bring herself to say it as she turned to Elise and her children in the end, seeking for help.

"You can do it, Godmother!" Alexia shouted.

"Say it!" Mimi raised her arms weakly, cheering her on.

Guessing what was happening, Elise looked at Narissa with an encouraging gaze and nodded, hinting that she should act on it.

Narissa, who got the support she needed, breathed in deeply and decided to face the issue by facing Jamie head on. "Did you feel anything from the kiss yesterday?"

"And here I thought something happened." Jamie felt a bit more relaxed now. "Did you kiss me to piss Jayden off? It's not my first time being used in this way. As friends, I can accept being sacrificed like this for your future happiness. No more of that, though."

"You really can't tell at all?" Narissa clenched her fists nervously.

“I can. I can tell that Jayden likes you very much. You’ll be a happy couple.”

“That’ll be up to me.”

Suddenly, the conversation fell into a dead end again.

“Okay. I was wrong. Is that fine now? No matter what you choose, I will support you.” For some reason, Jamie conceded.

“Do you swear by it?”

“I swear.”

“Then, I chose to be your girlfriend.”

Huh???

Chapter 848 Preparation of Betrothal Gifts

“Say yes! Say yes!” “Kiss! Kiss! Muah!” Joining in on the fun, Alexia and Irvin shouted loudly from afar. “Nonsense!” Jamie rolled his eyes at them awkwardly with fidgeting hands. “Enough of this, Narissa. You can fight with your boyfriend all you want, but don’t toy with me.”

“Who’s toying with you?” Narissa replied loudly in a stern tone. “I’m serious about this. Jamie, I like you, and I want to be with you. Can you give me a chance?” “Y-Y-You... What kind of woman confesses to a man?” Shocked, Jamie started to stutter.

“A woman like me will do. So, is it a yes?” Narissa tried to humble herself with an expectant gaze, unexpectedly adding another feel to her strong front.

“I... I...” Not able to squeeze out a sentence, Jamie rolled his eyes around before suddenly shouting and pointing behind Narissa. “Look! A UFO!”

Subconsciously, Narissa turned around. Yet, except seeing Elise and the others, the sky was all clear. Instead, Jamie, who saw that she was distracted, ran away as fast as he could. When she turned around, she only saw Jamie’s back disappearing around the corner.

“Jamie Keller!” Narissa stomped her foot out of anger. “You coward! You can run, but I’ll chase you to the ends of the earth! I will catch you one day!”

Before she confessed, she was already mentally prepared to be rejected. Of course, if Jamie had said yes, it would have been the best outcome. Yet, who knew that he would come up with a third outcome?

Sadly, this was the person she fancied, so she could only hold it in. Elise, who was laughing at this hilarious scene, loudly teased her, “You can do it! I believe in you!”

“We believe in you too, Godmother! Haha...” Alexia joined in on the fun. Blushing, Narissa walked back to them. “Don’t you laugh!”

“I’m not!” Alexia covered her mouth, but she could not hide her upturned mouth and eyes.

Finding this amusing, Narissa said, “Just laugh. Don’t hold it in.”

With a snicker, Alexia eventually laughed loudly. “You are my only godmother. You’re meant to be with my godfather anyway. He’ll return soon enough. Don’t worry.”

“Finally, some music to my ears.” Narissa patted her head gently. Just as they were about to head back into the house, a gray van slowly pulled up. The car door opened and a man alighted from the vehicle.

Although the man looked young, he had slicked-back hair and a long coat with gold-framed glasses, as if he was trying to hide his age and look mature.

The moment Mimi saw him, she ran over and hugged him. “Brother! Sob...”

She then cried sadly while nobody knew what was on her mind. Irvin, who saw this, had a solemn expression. Kneeling down, the man hugged Mimi, allowing her to cry for a while before holding her hands to stand up. He then looked at Elise.

“You must be Miss White. I’m Mimi’s older brother.” The man had a pensive expression. “It must have been hard on you, having to take care of her.”

“It’s nothing. Mimi has been very obedient, so I didn’t have to do much.” Elise had seen him in photos before, so she did not doubt his identity.

“Actually, I came back a few days ago, but I was busy dealing with family affairs. Now that those issues have been settled, I plan to bring Mimi back with me this time. We’ll be migrating abroad for good,” the man briefly stated his intentions.

Elise was understanding. “It’s natural for a family to want to be together. I believe everything will get better.”

The man gave a subtle nod before uttering to Mimi softly, “Mimi, shall we go home now?”

“Yes.” Mimi nodded. “Thank you so much for all you’ve done.” After the man bade his farewell, he held Mimi’s hand while walking to the car. After getting into the car, Mimi jumped down again and ran up to Irvin before taking off the necklace she had been wearing all this time and gave it to him.

“Irvin, don’t forget about me. I will look for you again.”

Before he could react, she gave him a quick peck on the cheek and ran off. Seeing the car drive off, Irvin gripped the necklace in his hand tightly in a daze. Even until the car was gone, he was still looking in that direction absentmindedly.

Now that there was a chance for revenge, Narissa teased him on purpose. "Oh my. What's wrong, Irvin? Are you sad that your wife is gone?"

As Irvin snapped back to reality, he silently headed back into the villa with a melancholic look.

"I guess he really is sad." With a sly face, Narissa lightly prodded Elise using her elbow. "Looks like you'll be preparing that bridal gift sooner than you expected."

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On the first day of school, the White siblings were assigned to F class. The first lesson was Literature and they had to learn a poem. Although it was the appropriate difficulty level for Alexia, it was far too easy for Irvin as he did not even bother to pay attention. Instead, he was secretly sifting through calculus contents.

Finally, the class ended where Irvin stretched his body before intending to bring Alexia out for a walk to relax.

The moment they stood up, they saw a chubby male student sitting in a weird position. He had a bare foot on the chair while he placed his hands beside his legs, mumbling something.

"Hey." Irvin frowned. "What are you doing?"

The chubby boy heard him and turned around without moving his limbs. Breathing in, he looked at him innocently. "Are you calling me?"

"Isn't that obvious?" Irvin looked at him haughtily. "Who permitted you to take your shoes off in class?"

"I'm sorry for that. Haha. When I'm finished with this math question, I'll put them on immediately." The child looked like an honest person.

Irvin found his breathing restricted as he was taken aback by his response. What a weird one.

"My math is excellent. Do you want me to teach you?" Alexia was very enthusiastic.

"Sure."

"No," Irvin interrupted them stoically before putting all the newly issued school books onto her desk.

With a mountain of books in between them, Alexia and the chubby kid lost the chance to communicate.

This satisfied Irvin. This kid must have touched his feet with his hands. You want to approach my sister? In a million years.

Not thinking too deeply into it, the kid put his legs down and saw the calculus book on Irvin's desk. "Calculus? I know about that. My mom does that everytime she goes to the beauty salon. When she calculates that she filled her coupon card, she exchanges it for gifts!"

"Are you illiterate?" The student on the right in glasses commented, "This is calculus. It's like a lower version of calculate. It's like microorganisms."

"Oh." The chubby kid believed it.

"Shut up!" Irvin could not take it anymore as he put the book under the table. "Are both of your brains filled with glue?"

"You talk just like my father. He always says that my brain is full of water." The kid laughed happily, not getting angry at all.

"You fool. Your father is insulting you!" the kid in glasses said this sternly.