

Coollest Girl In Town Chapter 924

Chapter 924 Welcome to Hell

From his deadpan voice, it didn't sound like he had just picked up some passengers. Feeling disappointed, Danny adjusted his position in his seat. Subconsciously, he tried to observe the cab driver in the rearview mirror. The instant he did so, he saw the latter lowering his head. Obviously, the cab driver had been spying on them just now.

A guilty conscience gives itself away. Seems like this guy isn't some nice person. Danny yanked at Ariel's dress before giving her a look.

Ariel took the hint at once. Simultaneously, the pair began to observe their outside surroundings, mentally estimating the likelihood of them succeeding in jumping off the vehicle. However, before they were done analyzing the risks, the cab driver suddenly slammed on the brakes, bringing the cab to a screeching halt without warning.

Danny and Ariel lurched forward thanks to inertia. Before they realized what was happening, the cab driver quickly flung the car door open and jumped out of the cab.

"Are you alright?" Danny checked on Ariel while shielding her with his body. Ariel shook her head and happened to see the cab driver smashing a hammer against the car window. "Watch out!" She swiftly pulled Danny to her side.

At the same time, the car window shattered into smithereens, and a smoke bomb releasing thick clouds of smoke was thrown inside. Being no strangers to such situations, Danny and Ariel simultaneously chose to hold their breaths and pretend to pass out on the spot.

After the smoke dissipated a while later, the cab driver finally returned to the scene and opened the car door to check whether Danny and Ariel were unconscious. However, as soon as he got his upper body inside, Danny suddenly opened his eyes and sat up on Ariel's lap. Grabbing the driver by the throat, he pushed him out of the car and knocked him out with a few cuffs and kicks.

Seizing the opportunity, Danny then took Ariel by the hand, turned around, and ran. Unlike Cittadel, Vegas was fraught with intricate relationships between various powers. If they were to keep tarrying, nobody knew what kind of trouble they'd get into, so they decided to get out of there as soon as possible.

Unbeknownst to Danny, however, a tranquilizer gun nearby was already aiming at them. In the end, he and Ariel didn't manage to run away; they'd barely run several meters when the tranquilizer dart went firmly into their necks.

A moment later, a woman dressed in a mink stole emerged from the woods nearby with the tranquilizer gun in her hand. Standing in front of Danny, she looked at him and Ariel, then looked at the driver in the distance and rolled her eyes sullenly. "What a moron!" she groaned. Suppressing her impatience, she walked up to the driver to wake him up, as there was no way she could handle two adults on her own. After getting near the man, she kicked him with her stilettos, urging, "Hurry and get up, you useless piece of sh*t!"

As soon as she finished her sentence, she was suddenly punched heavily in the back of her neck. "Aah!" She let out a grunt before falling unconscious on top of the driver.

Jessie smugly stretched his limbs while looking at the unconscious pair. "Haha! That's what I call an ambush. Have a good rest here, you two!" After dragging the woman and the driver to the roadside and settling them down, he turned around and went to the other side of the road. Carrying Ariel on his shoulders and tucking Danny under his arm, he then breezed away.

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An unknown amount of time later, Danny came around and opened his eyes in horror, only to be greeted with Jessie's somewhat grotesque face. Standing at his bedside, the latter eyed him expressionlessly from above, saying in a voice as spooky as that of a ghost, "You're up? Welcome to hell, my little dar—Ouch!"

Before he could utter the next syllable, Danny punched him in the left eye, causing him to crouch down in pain right away.

"You son of a b*tch! Where's Ariel?!" Danny jumped out of bed, clenching his fists and readying his stance in preparation for another attack.

"She's dead!" Jessie blurted out thoughtlessly in a fit of anger without even looking at him.

Taking his answer at face value, Danny instantly went berserk. "I'll kill you!"

"No, no, no! Don't do that!" Jessie hurriedly sprang to his feet and dodged into a corner. "I was just joking! Miss Ariel is still alive!"

"Trying to fool me, huh? It's not that easy!" Danny clutched him by his T-shirt and raised his fist above his head. "It was my fault for failing to protect her. I'll kill you first before taking my own life so that we can die with her!"

"Aah! Help—"

The instant Danny's fist came down on Jessie, the room door opened, and Ariel stood by the door looking at them confusedly. "What's wrong with you, Danny?"

Danny was stupefied by what he saw. Then, coming to his senses, he immediately let go of Jessie and trotted up to Ariel. After pinching her cheek and making sure that she was indeed Ariel, he finally heaved a sigh of relief, saying, "Phew, so you're still alive! I was scared to death, you know?"

Clapping a hand over his bruised eye, Jessie complained in sobs, "You've gone too far! How could you be so cruel to your savior?! Sob..."

"You've got only yourself to blame for that!" Danny was sick of the man's wimpy behavior. "Is life and death something that can be joked about?"

"I was just trying to liven things up! Who knew you'd be so violent as to hit me without warning..." Jessie countered. The more he thought about it, the more aggrieved he felt, and his eyes moistened as he spoke.

"What about the time when you used tranquilizers on us?!" Danny seized the opportunity to vent his spleen while seething with anger.

"I didn't..." Jessie retorted, only to bite his tongue mid-sentence. He hung his head and mumbled, "I only did that for fear that you two would refuse to come. The tranquilizer won't harm your body, anyway."

"Bro, you acted sneaky last time because we didn't know who you were, but this time, we already knew you're one of Ariel's dad's men. If you wanted to look for us, you could've just done that in the open. Why go so far as to use tranquilizers on us?" Danny seriously couldn't make sense of this guy's behavior.

Jessie opened his mouth, wanting to explain himself. In the end, however, he bit his lip and bit back the words he'd wanted to say.

After that, they got to meet Camren Abbott, Ariel's father.

The Abbott Manor was less a manor than an island—and a completely self-made island at that. Additionally, the island was equipped with patrols, consisting of army veterans hired by the Abbott Family. Jessie, Danny, and Ariel had to ride in a station wagon for nearly six minutes just to get from the room just now to Camren's drawing room.

Though a short journey, it was enough for Danny to estimate Camren's financial capability. There's no way the Griffith Family can compare with the Abbotts. If Alexander gathers all his assets, he might barely get to be on an equal footing with them.

As expected, Camren did nothing to conceal his dislike for Danny the instant they met. "To be honest, you're not my ideal son-in-law."

Danny was about to launch a long, high-sounding speech to win his father-in-law over. However, before he could speak, he heard the latter justify himself by saying, "But never

mind since Ariel likes you.” Then, he continued, “That being said, don’t ever think you can sit back and start neglecting her because she gives you her hand in marriage.

My daughter would never have to compromise or do anything she doesn’t want to. She can call off her engagement or divorce you whenever she wants. Even if you’re an emperor, she can dump you as long as you do wrong to her!”

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Coollest Girl In Town Chapter 925

Chapter 925 Where Are Her Principles

This sounds so childish for some reason... Looking at the man’s shiny bald head, Danny eventually nodded in obedience, saying, “Don’t worry, sir. I’ll make Ariel happy.” “Uh-huh.” Camren stroked his bald head in a leisurely and carefree manner. Then, he asked, “I hear you started your own business in Cittadel?”

“Yes, I have.” Danny proudly raised his head and puffed out his chest; in an instant, he found an opportunity to prove his worth. “Our company is about to go public—”

“Just close it down if it’s not going public yet,” Camren said obstinately without giving him a chance to finish his speech. “Come and work at one of the companies owned by the Abbott Enterprise to get familiar with it in advance.

Ariel’s gonna have to come back and help with such a big family business sooner or later. Who’s gonna do the work if not you? She?” For a moment, Danny was at a loss for a reply; he didn’t want to live off a woman. “Uh, well—”

Seeing the situation, Ariel immediately intervened, saying, “Danny’s company is the result of both his efforts and mine, so we both hope to achieve something with it. You just agreed not to intrude into our lives. If you want to overstep the boundaries, I think we’d better go back to being not on speaking terms as before. I’m already used to living without a father, anyway.”

Camren’s countenance changed at her words. Then, he exhaled deeply, saying, “Look at you; you’re siding with him even before you get married to him. Wasn’t it for your sake that I said those things? I won’t interfere in your life if you don’t like it, but you don’t have to say things like us being not on speaking terms. Do you really want to blame me all your life like your mother?”

Ariel replied, “It’s not my place as a daughter to comment on what sort of relationship you want to maintain with Mom. What I care about is how you treat me as your daughter. If you really love me, you’ll know what is good for me.” She remained rational as usual, though it made her seem rather devoid of human feeling.

Camren shook his head in resignation. "You really are just like your mother. Well, forget it then. I'll let you do as you please," he said. Then, he switched the conversation to another subject, suggesting, "Anyway, now that you both are in Vegas, why don't you stay here at home? That way, I won't have to go back and forth between two places to see you."

Ariel flatly refused to do him the favor, though. "Have you ever seen anyone who stays in her parents' home all day after getting married?" she argued. "And besides, our friends are still waiting for us at the hotel. You want us to go back on our word?"

"I can't do this; I can't do that... Am I still like a father to you?!" Camren burst into a tantrum like a child.

Faced with such cringy awkwardness, Danny couldn't help but be reminded of how Jessie had made a scene while clinging to Ariel's thigh. So, there's a reason Jessie is so effeminate! I guess this is what they call 'an apple doesn't fall far from the tree.' Still, Camren was his father-in-law, after all. Not daring to laugh in his face, he only curled his lips into a furtive smile.

"I'll give you a phone call every day. That's the most I can promise you," Ariel said impassively.

"Okay," Camren instantly agreed as if fearing that she might go back on it. Stroking his head again in excitement, he said, "You said that yourself. I didn't force you into it, so you've got to keep your promise!"

"Yeah, I'll do as I promised you," Ariel replied with an affectionate drawl.

It was said that people tended to behave like children as they aged; once reaching a certain age, elderly people often became as unpredictable and capricious as children instead. In reality, they were just craving attention; even the slightest bit of attention from whoever was willing to give it would brighten them up.

Camren smiled from ear to ear with joy written all over his face. "Alright, it's fine as long as you keep your promise. Just go on with whatever you're doing and call me whenever you need anything!"

"Goodbye, Dad," Ariel replied. With that, she quickly dragged Danny out of the house before Camren realized what she had just said. Shortly after the couple had left, Jessie came in and inclined his upper body respectfully. "Sir."

Camren instantly resumed a serious countenance while looking at him gravely. "You didn't let it slip, did you?"

"No, I didn't," Jessie answered in all seriousness. "Miss Ariel and Mr. Danny had no idea it was Miss Jolene who made trouble behind their backs today."

“Good work.” Camren nodded slightly before turning unconsciously to look out the window. Both of them are equally dear to me, after all. All I can do is protect them from one another as much as I can.

Meanwhile, after driving down the bridge across the ocean, Danny ultimately couldn't help but ask about Camren. “Your dad is rather strange. He's never shown up for so many years, and it's not like he's short of money. Why only now does he think of you?”

Ariel answered candidly, “That's because his wife passed away last year. He hopes that I'll go back and inherit his company.” “His wife?” Danny was dumbfounded. “What about your mom?”

Ariel shrugged. “It's the same old story of a love triangle: my dad jilted my mom and married another woman to go up in the world. That's the gist of it.”

Only then did everything become clear to Danny. “No wonder your mom was so harsh with me before. It's indeed difficult for a woman to trust another man after getting betrayed.”

“Yeah, but you made a different choice from my dad's, so I wasn't wrong about you.” Ariel flashed a sweet smile at him. Danny reached out his free hand to pat the back of her hand. “Let's be nicer to your mom from now on. She must've been in anguish over these years.”

Ariel was both surprised and amused by his words. “Aren't you gonna ask me what I think about inheriting the Abbott Family's fortune?”

“What else can you think about it? Your dad wants to make it up to you, but whether you want it or not is totally up to you. You know I can afford to keep you, anyway.” Danny stared ahead intently with imperturbable eyes. Worldly possessions like money no longer matter to us.

Feeling warm inside, Ariel leaned over and quickly kissed him on the cheek as a reward before settling back in her seat as though nothing had happened. She replied nonchalantly, “I turned it down because he's got another child to whom he can entrust his company.

Mom's a principled person. If I accept it, I'll fail to live up to what she's persisted in for so many years.” She thought Rebecca must be afraid of accepting Camren's money since she hated him so much.

Surprisingly, Rebecca gave her a dressing-down when she told her over the phone about this. “Who told you to turn it down? You should've accepted it! Why shouldn't you? This is what he owes you. As his first child, you're entitled to inherit everything he owns, so you should've stripped him of every penny!

Just wait there! I'll head right over immediately and take care of this with you!" she chided. With that, she hung up the phone in a hurry, leaving both Ariel and Danny in complete bewilderment with the cell phone in Ariel's hand. Why is this different from what we imagined? Where are her principles?

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Meanwhile, Alexander and his family had seated themselves along with Brendan and Yuri in the VIP room at Prism Hotel. After a couple of minutes, the waiter pushed the door open; Narissa entered gracefully on Gale's arm while wearing an haute couture dress.

"Godmother!" Alexia ran over excitedly, throwing herself at Narissa's feet before staring up at the lady with sparkling bright eyes. "Godmother, you look like an angel!"

Narissa used to wear clothes that prioritized versatility and ease of movement, which made her look cool and fashionable in distinctly gender-neutral clothing. Today, however, she was wearing a princess dress and a pair of high heels; even her hairstyle was meticulously designed. She looked just like a runaway princess, which surprised even Elise and others, let alone the kids

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