

Coollest Girl in Town Chapter 932 –

Chapter 932 Jamie Got Chased Out

After half an hour, Narissa and Jamie were told to hurry back. When they arrived at the house, they found Napoleon sitting on the couch with a grim look on his face. An icy aura surrounded his figure—he looked as if he could eat someone alive right then. The maids around him were especially cautious—they didn't dare to make a noise around the man. Even Narissa found herself acting more cautious than usual.

“Why did you ask me to come back so quickly? Is anything the matter, Daddy?” Narissa asked. Napoleon looked up and glanced past Narissa to glare at Jamie. “You have been fired. Pack your things and leave the house,” he ordered. Jamie had been fixing the dog's collar, but he halted his movements for a moment after hearing the man's words. “Are you referring to me, Mr. Cuber? Am I fired? But... Can I know the reason?” Jamie asked as he pointed at himself with an innocent look on his face.

“Yeah, Daddy. Julia's doing a good job. Why would you want to chase her out?” Narissa was confused as well. “Shut up.” Napoleon shot his daughter a glare before he stood up and repeated himself in a firm tone. “This is Cuber Residence, so I get to decide who stays or leaves. I'm the one in charge here. Leave! Now!”

Narissa couldn't bear to watch Napoleon speaking to Jamie in such a harsh tone. “Julia's a girl, Daddy. How could you speak to her so rudely?” Jamie had never been treated in such a disdainful manner, and he was furious on the inside, but he contained all his rage to respond to Narissa in a meek voice. “What about you, Miss Cuber? If you wish to fire me too, then I'll pack my bags and leave immediately.”

Narissa was a reasonable woman, and she finally decided to side with Jamie after considering that he had treated Princess. “Julia's not leaving, Daddy. I want her to stay.” Napoleon was too angry to speak for a while. When Narissa saw how silent the man was, she let out a sigh before speaking in a deep voice. “I've always done everything you and Mommy want me to do. Don't I have the right to choose the helpers I want to keep with me, at least?”

Napoleon had intentionally kept his mouth shut earlier, but he was genuinely speechless upon witnessing his daughter's emotions. Of course, Napoleon knew that Narissa wasn't happy to be kept by his side. Yet, he knew that both he and his wife would be unhappy if they allowed her to leave. This conflict had been present in the family for a while, but no one knew how to resolve it.

In the end, Napoleon reverted to his usual dismissive self. He turned to give the housekeeper a look, and the housekeeper immediately understood his orders. The housekeeper took a large pile of items that was wrapped up in a bedsheet before striding over and placing it on the coffee table. Once the stack was lowered, its

contents—climbing rope, a black suit, and other questionable items—were revealed to the audience in the hall. Gale had intentionally hidden the wig from the pile.

“What’s all this?” Narissa had seen these items before, but she didn’t understand what they were doing in Cuber Residence. Napoleon let out an icy scoff before he shifted his gaze to look at Jamie. “Why don’t you explain yourself?”

Jamie had no idea where to start. The best he could offer was a vague explanation. “I can’t clarify everything, but I can promise that I don’t have any ill intentions and that I’d never harm Miss Cuber,” he mumbled.

“So, you have an ulterior motive for coming to our house?” Narissa knitted her brows. She felt like she had been betrayed.

“Yes, but I’m doing this because of—”

“Leave. I’m really disappointed in you.” Narissa hated it when others lied to her. Jamie wanted to explain himself further, but it was clear that he had lost his chance to do so. The last word in his sentence, ‘you’, was caught in his throat. Tears welled up in his eyes as he felt a burning pain in his throat from all the words he couldn’t say. “I’m sorry!” Before tears could trickle down his cheeks, he turned to bow at Narissa and Napoleon before he handed the dog’s leash to a housekeeper beside him. “You have to listen to your owners, okay, Princess? Goodbye.” After that brief goodbye, Jamie straightened his figure and took one final glance at Narissa before walking away reluctantly.

Gale stepped out from the side door right after Jamie left. “Don’t be sad.” Gale patted Narissa gently on the shoulder. “This is just what industrial spies are like. They’re people who would do anything just to achieve their goals. You shouldn’t blame your father—I’m the one who told him to get you guys to hurry home. I was worried that Julia would use her time with you to harm you further,” Gale explained softly.

Narissa shook her head. “I don’t think Julia’s that sort of person,” she uttered in a displeased voice. However, she didn’t seem to have much confidence in her own words. If Julia was just here to care for Princess, why would she know so much about business? She had hinted at me a few times in the past.

“You shouldn’t judge a book by its cover. It’s a dangerous world out there—you should be more careful in the future.” Gale didn’t say much. He left the rest of it to Narissa’s imagination. “The Cuber Family would’ve suffered greater losses if it weren’t for Gale. You should thank him.” Napoleon seized this chance to put in a good word for his son-in-law.

“The Cuber and Myres Families are tight, so this is my duty, Mr. Cuber. You don’t have to be so nice about it.” Gale continued to play his role as a humble man. “We’re about to be family. Why are you still addressing me in such a formal manner?” Napoleon indirectly hinted at Gale.

Gale then spread his lips into a shy smile before playing along. “Daddy,” he said in a polite tone. Narissa frowned as a wave of uneasiness flooded her.

“Mhmm,” Napoleon said with a pleased nod. “That’s my son. Well, you’re no stranger here. Why don’t you stay for dinner? I can get your mother-in-law to prepare a few of her signature dishes.”

“I’d love to,” Gale agreed without hesitation. After that, Napoleon headed upstairs with a huge grin on his face. Narissa couldn’t help but speak up about the incident after she saw her father disappearing up the stairs. “Gale, I do want to help you, but... The engagement is around the corner. Once you’re done with your matters, I think you should clarify things with my parents,” she uttered.

Now, I regret having agreed to put on an act with Gale. After telling one lie, we had to use more lies to cover up the initial lie. I don’t feel like I have enough energy to keep up with this whole act anymore. Narissa had been tempted to just expose everything when she heard Gale calling Napoleon his father earlier. She wanted to tell Napoleon that it was all an act. Yet, Gale was extremely sweet to her, and he had just helped her family identify a spy in the house. Narissa felt like she owed him too much to cause him any trouble. She felt like she no longer had a choice but to help him, even if she didn’t want to.

Narissa couldn’t comprehend the situation. I’m doing a good thing here, but why do I feel so bad? Gale fixed his glasses before he rested his hands on the couch and leaned forward while letting out a sigh. “I don’t want to put you in a tough spot, either. But you know how it is, Narissa. The Myreses have been struggling for years, and I have a lot on my shoulders. This is my only chance to turn things around, so I have to make good use of this opportunity.” His voice grew softer as he spoke. “I’m begging you, Narissa. Please hang in there for just a while more. I’ll never ruin your future, Narissa. I swear!”

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Chapter 933 I’m Not a Pervert

No woman could reject a man’s helpless pleas, especially when the man was someone she saw as a close friend. Narissa was just like any other woman, so she ended up giving in to Gale’s requests. No one could tell, but beneath Narissa’s tough and cold exterior lay a gentle and kind heart.

The Cuber Family’s manor was located in the suburbs. Jamie wasn’t exactly escorted out of the manor—in fact, he was thrown out of the place. The driver randomly halted the car by some park outside the manor before ‘inviting’ Jamie to get out of the car.

Jamie grumbled and complained as he let himself out. He had only walked a short distance before the heel of his right shoe broke. "How much unluckier can I get?" he hissed to himself as he removed his other shoe and broke its heel as well.

Then, with his newly customized stilettos, he stormed down the road toward the city. If everything goes well, I should be able to see some signs of life before the sun sets, Jamie figured.

However, his legs were aching about two hours into his trip. When he took his stilettos off, he realized that the back of his ankles was horribly blistered. He decided to remove his shoes and continue his journey barefoot.

"This feels so much better." Jamie tried to lighten his own mood by speaking to himself. Right then, he heard the sound of a woman's screams coming from the woods beside him. "Help me! Ah! Slow down! Please stop!" the woman cried. Jamie turned around to find a petite woman in the woods.

She was being dragged around by a large dog, and she bumped into a few trees as the dog ran around like a wild beast. The dog didn't care for its owner as it continued charging around uncontrollably.

As Jamie watched, the dog and its owner sprinted out of the woods toward a river on the opposite side of the road. The dog seemed to lose its mind even more after it saw the river—it charged directly toward it before leaping into it.

"Watch out!" Jamie no longer hesitated after he saw the woman falling toward the river. He ran over and grabbed the woman with one arm before holding onto the dog's leash with the other, successfully preventing what might've been an enormous tragedy.

The woman was shocked when she saw the man in a dress and a wig. "Your voice..." In a panic, Jamie had forgotten about his fake voice and ended up using his actual voice. "Don't get me wrong! I'm not a pervert!" Jamie tried to explain himself.

"I understand. It's cosplay, right? I tried it back in university!" The woman offered Jamie an explanation that he hadn't thought of. "Yeah, cosplay," he replied with a faint smile. Then, he let go of the woman and helped her untangle the dog's leash in her hand. "A petite woman like you should get a smaller dog. You wouldn't be able to handle an Alaskan Malamute when it goes crazy," Jamie uttered.

"But I love this breed of dog." The woman's eyes were shaped like half-moons when she beamed. "Don't you think it's really nice to hug a dog as large as this? I always end up getting dragged around by it, but it still soothes me to have my dog. Do you have a dog, too?" The twinkle in the woman's eyes told Jamie that she had to be from a wealthy family. He figured that she was probably someone who was sheltered and pampered while growing up.

At the mention of dogs, Jamie was reminded of both Princess and Narissa. His eyes glinted with sorrow for a moment, but he quickly concealed it before responding in a hearty tone, "I guess! But my dog's a little smaller than yours."

"That's perfect! We can connect on social media, and we can hang out in the future!" The girl pulled her phone out as she spoke. "It's fine." Jamie wasn't in the mood to make friends. "I'm leaving Wegas soon, so there's no point in adding me as a friend," he replied.

"Well, okay, then. Thank you for today! My name is Alicia Heidelberg. You can come to Lisbon Street if you ever come back to Wegas; I'm always around that area," the woman uttered generously. "Alright. Goodbye," Jamie replied before turning to walk away.

However, Alicia then realized that he was barefooted. "Wait!" She ran over and pointed at his feet. "You're not going to head home like that, are you?" She noticed the obvious wounds on the back of his legs, and she could tell that the soles of his feet were red from all the walking. It told her that he didn't have the habit of walking barefoot.

Jamie threw his hands up with a helpless look on his face. "I'll reach my destination in two hours. Why does it matter?" Alicia sighed as she gave him a worried gaze. It was almost as if she was staring at a disobedient child who was causing her problems. In the end, Alicia drove Jamie back to the city as a means of repaying his kindness. "See you later." Alicia waved him goodbye.

"See you." Jamie nodded. "By the way, you should tie the dog around a tree the next time it runs wild. That way, you would be able to make it stay," he added after some hesitation. Alicia smiled as she turned to look at the dog who was sitting in the backseat. "Thank you. I'll keep that in mind." They parted ways after that.

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After Jamie got back to his rented place, he found Gale sitting on the couch with a stern look on his face. Gale looked as if he was about to interrogate the other man. Jamie simply ignored Gale as he walked over to the bar and poured himself a glass of whiskey. "Where did you go?" Gale was the first to break the silence. "Did you know that I wanted to bring you to meet Narissa today? Why are you so impatient?"

"Sorry." Jamie turned his head away from the other man.

"I don't want an apology!" Gale put on a disappointed look as he went along with the conversation. "You should be apologizing to Narissa. I have always supported you. I used to think that you were a decent man because of all the effort that you showed, but it seems like I should reevaluate my judgment of you now. Perhaps Mr. Cuber was right. People like you don't care for others. Maybe you don't have it in you to give Narissa happiness!"

Jamie was exhausted—both physically and mentally. He didn't feel like speaking, and he didn't want to have a conversation with Gale then. Narissa was the only one who had the right to decide if Jamie could give her happiness, but she had chased him out of the house, so her answer was clear. Her answer seemed also to prove Gale right.

Jamie was angry with the outcome, yet he couldn't pour his feelings out to anyone. The only person he wanted to speak to was also the person who no longer wanted to give him a chance to speak. He rested an arm on the bar before he let out a soft scoff. "You're right. I'm all over the place, I'm not determined, I'm not honest, and I have all these problems that make me a completely useless person. Are you happy now?"

Bam! Gale punched Jamie in the face. "You coward! You have no right to be Narissa's partner. I'm going to protect her. I want you to disappear right now. Otherwise, I'll beat you up each time I see you!" After that, Gale left the house, slamming the door behind him.

Jamie let out a laugh to fill the silence in the house. However, his laugh sounded almost like sobs. He wiped the blood from the corner of his lips before he looked up at the ceiling with tears in his eyes. How peculiar. That punch didn't hurt me at all, but why do I feel like there's a knife in my chest? My chest hurts with every beat of my heart.

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