

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 953 –

Chapter 953 A Treasure in His Arms

After receiving the call, Jamie rushed to the hospital. When he got there, he could see Alicia sitting on a chair with her face buried in her hands from afar. She seemed to be in a broken down and helpless state.

When he approached her, he discovered that the originally charming and fair woman had lost a lot of weight overnight. “Are you alright?” Jamie asked softly.

Hearing his voice, Alicia raised her head to look at him before springing to her feet and throwing herself into his arms, hugging him tightly.

Jamie was stunned for a second and instinctively leaned back while reaching out to hold her shoulders, intending to push her away.

“Let me hug you for a while.” Alicia suddenly spoke up and pleaded with a sob. “Please, I need some strength to face all of this.”

She was like an injured kitten showing Jamie her injuries and asking him for help. The hands that were in midair froze as Jamie gave in and withdrew his hand, silently letting her lean against him.

No matter how strong-willed a person was, no one could stand having something happen to two close relatives one after another on the same day. Even if such a thing happened to a stranger, Jamie wouldn't stand by and do nothing, either.

“Actually, Paul is just missing, so he might come back. You have to think more positively.” He couldn't reveal any news about Paul because only this way would Gale continue his plan.

As long as Gale started tampering with the Heidelbergs' business, Jamie could seize the chance and find evidence to reveal Gale's ambitions.

However, Alicia was too innocent and pure, and she wasn't good at scheming and pretending, so it was best that he hid the truth from her.

In the meantime, Alicia didn't speak a word and buried her face into Jamie's chest while silently sobbing. She was so strong-willed that it was heartbreaking.

While listening to her sobs, Jamie felt guilty and couldn't help but gently pat her back to comfort her.

When Gale brought Narissa over to check up on Alicia, they were met with the scene of Jamie and Alicia hugging each other after exiting the elevator.

Jamie's actions were so gentle and careful, and it was as though he was holding a precious piece of treasure in his arms, and Alicia was that treasure.

Hearing footsteps approaching, Jamie immediately stepped back and moved away from Alicia.

At the same time, Alicia turned to the side and secretly wiped away the tears on her face.

"Alicia, how's Uncle Dominic?" Gale asked about Dominic Heidelberg's condition.

"He's still in a coma. The doctors can't tell when he will be able to wake up." When Alicia spoke, her eyes were filled with tears again.

To her, Gale was the only relative she could rely on now.

"Uncle Dominic will live a long life, so he will make it. I'll watch over the company, so you don't have to worry about it," Gale comforted her.

Narissa nodded her head at them, which counted as a greeting.

"It seems like our family needs to trouble you again." Alicia bowed her upper body to show her gratitude.

"We're a family, so there's no need for such formalities. As for you, you haven't slept all night, right? You need to take a rest when you have the time. Don't let yourself fall sick before Paul comes back," Gale reminded her while patting her shoulder.

"I understand." Since Alicia was afraid that she would burst into tears, she didn't dare to say too much. Instead, she looked at Gale gratefully to show her feelings.

On the other hand, Jamie grew angrier as he watched the scene. He gnashed his teeth so hard that he almost broke his teeth.

This scumbag. He's the one who caused the Heidelberg Family's sufferings, but not only does he not feel any remorse, but he's also acting like he is not involved and came here to pretend to be the hero. How shameless of him! Jamie reprimanded internally.

"Mr. Myres, you're such a hero, enthusiastically helping the Heidelberg Family with so many matters. Those who don't know the situation might think that you're trying to take over the Heidelberg Family in the absence of the head of the family!" Jamie made a snarky comment.

Although Gale and the Heidelbergs were relatives, it would cause quite a stir if he came forward and shouldered the responsibilities alone.

However, he was the one who made the calls at the company, so no one dared to say anything aloud.

When Jamie openly joked about this, Gale still felt quite awkward despite his tough mentality.

“Jamie, don’t say that. Gale won’t do that.” Alicia spoke up to make peace between the two. “Jamie is just worried about me and means no harm. Please don’t take his words to heart, Gale.”

Gale quickly squeezed out a smile. “It’s fine. He’ll get to know me better after interacting with me for some time. Also, time will tell whether I’m such a person.”

“You’re right. Time will tell.” Unwilling to let this matter go, Jamie continued to make snarky remarks. “I’m sure we’ll soon know what kind of person you are.”

The atmosphere became tense as the two pairs of eyes met each other.

On the other hand, Narissa watched them and didn’t speak a word since she arrived.

There had been women who were infatuated with Jamie appearing around him, and Charissa was a great example, but those women were different from Alicia.

Jamie was using so much effort to protect Alicia, which showed how much she weighed in his heart.

Before, Narissa could persuade herself by saying that Jamie and Alicia’s feelings were one-sided, but now, she realized the truth.

Both of them had feelings for each other, and she was the one with one-sided feelings.

When Jamie noticed Narissa’s expression, his demeanor immediately weakened.

I’ve only rebuked Gale a few times, and she’s already feeling heartbroken for him. It seems like she has indeed fallen for Gale. You stupid woman. Why won’t you listen to me? You can go against me in whatever matters you want, but you can’t joke about your marriage. It’s all Gale’s fault. That hypocritical sc*mbag. Not only has he tricked the Heidelbergs but also Narissa’s feelings. He’s such a greedy person. I will not let Gale succeed!

While Jamie thought of that, his gaze returned to being strong again. He vowed to defeat Gale.

However, Gale only confronted Jamie for a moment before his expression changed, and he changed the topic with a smile. “I know you’re trying to liven up the atmosphere and trying other ways to comfort us, Mr. Keller. You’re very considerate, but all you have to

do is take care of Alicia, and I will deal with the company matters, so you don't have to worry about that."

"Alicia, there are still matters I need to attend to at the company, so I must head back there. Do call me if anything happens."

"Okay."

Following that, Gale brought Narissa with him and left.

When they arrived at the hospital's entrance, Gale began to act pitiful again.

"It seems like Jamie doesn't like me very much, and I can understand him. His relationship with Alicia is developing smoothly, so if Paul doesn't return, there's a high chance that Jamie will become the ideal son-in-law for the Heidelbergs. By then, the entire Heidelberg Family would be his, and my existence will be a stumbling block to his plan."

"Those who do nothing wrong have a clear conscience. What's there to be bothered about if you don't have any ill thoughts about BJ Biotech?" Narissa was clear-minded.

During this period, she had heard a lot of excuses from Gale. She was polite to him at first, but anyone would have boundaries and limited patience. Once those had been depleted, there was no need to maintain superficial courtesies any longer.

She was a straightforward person and had been suppressing her emotions all this while, so her sudden retort was quite hurtful.

Gale's original plan was to evoke Narissa's sympathy, but he didn't expect to get such a disdainful reply from her. His face fell, showing a gloomy expression.

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Coollest Girl in Town Chapter 954 –

Chapter 954 Trash Should Stay Where It Belongs

It looks like this lady is starting to show me her backbone. This is bad. "Well, you have a point there, but you should know how highly your uncle thinks of me. I can't say no to him if he wants me to take over the company and run it, can't I?"

Gale tried to regain Narissa's trust and talk his way out. He was trying to create an illusion in which the situation was so desperate that he was forced to accept the offer because there wasn't any other choice.

“As long as it’s fair and square, I have no objection to it,” Narissa expressed her opinion. “I knew you would stand by my side.” Gale sounded satisfied with the lady’s answer.

“You and I go way back, and I’d hate having to doubt your intention behind every move you make, so please don’t let me down.” Narissa chose to believe their years of friendship. Though she had not forgotten about Jamie’s warning, she knew how ambitious Gale was.

However, she justified Gale’s ambitiousness by deeming it a common quality every businessman possessed. After all, even her wealthy father was smart enough to count on her marriage to consolidate his power and status. Therefore, she didn’t think there’d be anything wrong as long as Gale played his game fairly.

“Of course. When have I ever let you down?” Gale promised Narissa to behave himself with a smile. Then, he changed the subject and asked, “By the way, are you coming with me to the office? Or would you like me to take you home first?”

“There’s no need for that.” Narissa wanted to be left alone. “Please attend to whatever business you need to take care of. I’ll just stroll around this place by myself.”

“Alright then, stay safe.”

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Meanwhile, Elise was busying herself in the kitchen at Griffith Manor. When she heard the doorbell, she went straight to answer the door with her apron on before she was greeted by a flower bouquet right in front of her.

“Greetings, ma’am. Here are the flowers that you ordered. Please sign your name right here.” As soon as she made sense of what was going on, she signed her name with the delivery man’s help and took the flowers inside just when Alexander came downstairs.

Thinking the flowers were from Alexander, Elise took a sniff and reacted with a satisfied look on her face. “Oh, come on, dear. You didn’t have to spend your money on all this fancy stuff. We’ve been married for so long that you and I are way past that, after all.” Despite her words, Elise couldn’t hide the smile on her face; no matter what age, any woman’s heart would melt at the sight of such beautiful flowers.

On the other hand, Alexander was seen with his mouth wide agape, but just when he was about to explain, a silhouette walked past him. “I ordered the flowers. I’m sorry, Elise.” Danny seemed helpless as he took the flowers from Elise’s hands.

“No worries.” Elise pursed her lips. “It seems like a beautiful mistake.”

“Daddy, ever since I was born, I don’t think I’ve seen you give Mommy flowers before.” Irvin stood upstairs and pulled his parents’ leg. “But I guess there is no harm done if I don’t compare you guys to anyone.”

Elise laughed it off and stood up for Alexander. “Your daddy used to give me flowers pretty often, so don’t judge his love for me.”

“I see. It seems like Daddy just decided he could leave you aside after he won your heart over.”

“Damn it, you brat! Can’t you just shut your mouth up?!” Alexander gritted his teeth angrily.

“You don’t care much about your wife, and now you’re trying to stop me from exposing you? Where is your sense of honor?”

Haha! Every word from this boy stings. No wonder he is Alexander’s son. “It looks like you’ve gotten yourself a challenge.” Elise smiled at Alexander.

“This can’t be. I know this isn’t real.” Alexander denied his son’s accusation, thinking Elise was the matriarch of the family, which made him the patriarch who ran the house. Suddenly, he heard his phone ringing in the study and headed over there to answer it, successfully getting himself out of trouble at that moment. When he walked past the corridor, he lectured Irvin, whereupon the silence upstairs was filled with screams and cries.

Although Elise was amused by the hilarious interaction between the father and son, she turned her attention to Danny when she saw him still holding the flowers. “I bet they’re for Miss Whitney, right?”

“Yeah.” Danny, who still seemed preoccupied, let out a sigh and added, “I even prepared her favorite garage kit and snacks. Besides, I also told Brendan to design a few sets of clothes for her, but he has yet to come up with a draft. Anyway, do you think she is going to be happy with it?”

While Elise didn’t feel anything after hearing Irvin’s sarcastic remark about Alexander earlier, for some reason, Danny’s words made her feel a stab of pain on the inside. I guess I’m getting old. Indeed, flowers and romance belong to young people.

“I’m touched just by hearing your plan, so I think Miss Whitney is going to feel the same way, but…” Elise swallowed her words.

“But what?” Danny opened his eyes and stared at Elise.

“Well, both of you just separated not long ago, but now that you’re treating her differently, it’s pretty hard not to think that something went wrong. Have you ever

thought about what you should say if Miss Whitney asks you why you're doing all of this for her?"

Elise wasn't trying to discourage Danny. Instead, her experience told her that when a man treated a woman differently all of a sudden, it was usually because the man had done something wrong, and that was a common phenomenon in modern society.

Therefore, Elise believed it wouldn't be hard for a smart lady like Ariel to figure that out. After hearing her words, Danny reacted with a stern look on his face as he kept his head down and contemplated for a while. Then, he carried the flowers in his arms and walked out the door right away.

"Where are you going?" When Elise's response was not met with a reply, she returned to the kitchen and continued her work there.

As soon as Danny arrived at the main entrance, he ran into Clara, who was about to knock on the door. "How did you know I was coming to see you, Dan Dan? Maybe that's because you and I can sense each other's presence even from a distance." Clara leaned against the doorframe seductively, trying to charm Danny with her alluring eyes.

Seeing the flowers in the man's hands, Clara smiled even brighter. "Are these flowers for me? Oh, they look gorgeous! I love them so much..." She opened her arms, ready to receive the flowers, but Danny immediately got out of the way and circled her to the opposite side of the road, ignoring the woman.

"What are you doing, Dan Dan?" Clara pouted and repeatedly stomped on the ground with her feet.

"Trash should stay where it belongs—in the trash can." Danny put his words in an ambiguously sarcastic manner.

"That's interesting." She chose to ignore the meaning behind Danny's words and flashed a set of keys that she took out of her purse. "I just bought a yacht, so why don't the two of us take it out for a spin? I'm sure it's going to be fun to make love on the sea."

"The fact that you were knocked out the last time was a warning, so stop pestering me like an annoying bug, or I can't guarantee your safety!" he responded with a cold grunt.

Clara, who was pissed off by the man's words, immediately walked closer and refuted him, saying, "Hmph! In that case, I dare you to kill me! Just do it! What are you waiting for?! Just do it! If you ever lay a finger on me, I'll make sure the whole world hears about the story between the two of us. By then, I'll see how your fiancée deals with you."

"You!" Danny was so furious that he couldn't think of a word to reply. "You're a goddamn shrew!" he bellowed at the lady angrily, thinking there was no other better word to describe her.

Why won't this lady quit?! She is just like an annoying roach! Had I known I'd run into her back then, I would have signed up for the debate club to learn how to argue better. Unfortunately, the reality was not like what Danny imagined as he struggled to handle Clara's witty argument and talk his way out.

Nevertheless, when Clara noticed Danny's speechlessness, she went soft on him and said, "Well, even a shrew like me is still a woman, and a woman needs to be loved by a man just like a pot of flowers, otherwise it's going to wither and perish. Therefore, you'd better treat me nicely; I don't know what I'll do if you break my heart." Clara implied her intention of threatening Danny to expose his affair should he not listen to her.

Suddenly, a voice came from seemingly nowhere. "I've seen b*tches, but never as despicable as you. Can't you see how that poor man is trying to avoid you? Yet, you swallow your pride and act like a dog begging for love from its owner."

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Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 955 –

Chapter 955 Men Can't Be Trusted

"Who's talking?! Who's there?!" Clara looked around her nervously, thinking she must have misheard something.

The next second, a silhouette that turned out to be Narissa landed right in front of the duo. In fact, she initially decided to stay on the tree and observe Elise's life after marrying Alexander, wanting to know what true love and marriage all were about, but instead, what she saw was Clara's annoying behavior.

"I've seen you before. You're Danny's fiancée, so what are you doing here?!" Clara expressed her dissatisfaction with Narissa's interruption.

"Well, to protect Mother Earth is everyone's responsibility, and I just can't stand seeing some trash lying around here. What's your problem with that?" Narissa jutted her chin haughtily.

"Who are you calling trash here?!" Clara angrily snapped at Narissa, assuming the latter was referring to her.

"You seem to like what's inside the trash can. Thus, what are you if you aren't trash? You know, there is something I don't understand—why should you ignore it when someone calls you fat? That's because you're bigger than that. Haha." Narissa chuckled after her streak of witty remarks.

Danny, who was impressed by Narissa's quick wit and eloquence, secretly clapped for her talent. Oh, lady! You just said everything I wish I'd said myself earlier. Keep it going! Make Clara feel bad with your words—she deserves it!

"Are you calling me fat?! Oh, come on. I'm buxom! On the other hand, you're so flat-chested that I almost forgot you're a lady. Anyway, I don't expect you to understand it either." Clara rolled her eyes upward.

"Ah, I see where you're coming from. You see, considering the lack of my assets, I don't need large-sized clothes, which saves me money and the country a lot of fabric. You, on the other hand, look nothing different from a hippo, and guess what? We don't have to go to the zoo anymore since we have one little hippo right here."

Narissa felt as if she had learned something new after humiliating Gale with her insulting jokes. Thus, she couldn't help but feel bad for Clara, whom she thought was unlucky to have engaged with her in a quarrel. Well, I guess she is meant to meet her defeat at the hands of someone on her level.

"You! You b*tch! Gosh! My blood is boiling! Ugh!" Clara was so mad that she couldn't utter a single word. She then wrapped her head with her arms and ran off so fast that she didn't even notice one of her high heels being accidentally left behind, seemingly desperate to get away from her humiliation.

"Good one, Narrie!" Danny smiled for the first time in the past few days, sticking out his thumb and showing it to Narissa.

"You don't look like the kind of person with a clean record either!" Narissa heard every single word between the duo earlier. Although their conversation didn't suggest anything explicit, she could tell that the two of them had a shady relationship with each other. Therefore, she ignored the man and walked straight into the mansion after glaring at him.

Since she was cooking in the open kitchen, Elise was able to receive Narissa while preparing the meal. "Here you are. Please have a seat. Lunch will be ready soon."

Nevertheless, Narissa only glimpsed Elise without saying a single word. At the same time, Alexander, who happened to walk down the stairs, ran into Narissa and asked, "Johnny gave me a call a few minutes ago and told me that he found some self-defense gear. Would you like to have a set for yourself? I can have them delivered to your place." However, Narissa responded by rolling her eyes upward and pretending as if she didn't hear the man, heading straight into the kitchen where Elise was.

"What have I done to piss her off?" Alexander was puzzled by the lady's reaction.

In the meantime, Elise, who sensed Narissa's strange behavior, nudged her with her elbow and asked, "What's wrong with you? You didn't answer Alexander when he was talking to you."

"Men can't be trusted!" Narissa grabbed the knife and chopped the cucumber in half.

"What's wrong? Why did you say so?" Elise paused what she was doing and wiped her hands with her apron after sensing Narissa's intimidating aura.

Narissa let out a sigh and replied, "I've been watching you since this morning. Alexander didn't even bother coming into the kitchen and helping out even though you'd been busy all this time. Instead, he just sits there and waits until lunch is ready. Are you his wife or his babysitter?"

Narissa's father, Napoleon, was the type of man who left all the house chores for his wife to handle. Although there were maids in the house, Narissa's mother never seemed to stop worrying about the house chores. Because of that, Narissa would rather stay unmarried her whole life than marry a man who wouldn't care about sharing her burden at all. Well, I guess it's not a bad thing to grow old and die alone either. After all, I won't have to worry about working to death.

"That's what ruined your mood?" Elise was amused. "By the way, when did you arrive?"

"Around 9.00AM or 10.00AM, I guess." Narissa wasn't sure about her time of arrival either.

"No wonder..." Elise smiled as if she understood why Narissa was so gloomy.

"No wonder what?" Narissa was confused.

"You only saw the part where I did everything for Alexander, but you have no idea that he's the one who makes me breakfast every morning. It's no wonder you've been mistaken."

Elise then patiently explained how a husband and a wife should make peace with each other in life. "A husband and a wife should take care of each other unconditionally. I've been busy the whole morning because I enjoy the process. I'm doing what I love, knowing that it's going to bring me and my family happiness. If I don't do anything at all besides eating and sleeping, I'd be no different from a lazy pig."

Narissa still appeared confused. "Wait, are you saying that working is fun?" After all, she would rather let the maids take care of the house chores.

"Let me ask you something, then—you modified a car and gave it to Jamie earlier. Were you happy when you were working on it?" Elise tried to make her point in another way to make Narissa understand her.

“Yes, I was.” Narissa blurted out, but shortly after that, she quickly denied it. “But it was also painful.” She left Cittadel after giving Jamie the car, and the two of them had never been in touch since. Because of that, the happiness she experienced when doing something for Jamie became insignificant compared to the overwhelming pain she was subsequently forced to bear.

Elise was speechless at that instant. “Well, my point is that you’ll never know something until you go through it, but all you need to know is that Alexander treats me pretty well.” Seeing Narissa’s skeptical look on her face, Elise peeked at the living room and leaned closer to her ear. “Let me tell you something—Alexander even washes my lingerie for me.”

Wait, what? Wouldn’t that be a little too... awkward? Narissa blushed after hearing Elise’s words, finding it hard to imagine herself doing the same thing in Elise’s place.

Having seen the expression on Narissa’s face, Elise knew what she was thinking and explained with a smile, “Well, you can think of it as a way of spicing things up between us. You’ll understand better once you’re married.”

“No! No! No, I can’t imagine this! This just sounds too awkward!” Narissa shook her head repeatedly. When everyone sat down at the table for lunch, Narissa couldn’t help but look at Alexander with a strange gaze, having remembered the story that Elise told her earlier.

Initially, Alexander put up with Narissa’s strange gaze, thinking she was in a bad mood, but eventually, he lost his patience and decided to open up. He put down his fork and knife. “Do you have a problem with me?”

“No.” Narissa instantly lost her courage to look Alexander in the eye, blocking her face with a plate. “You just seem different from how I imagined you to be.”

“What’s so different?” Alexander insisted on finding out the reason behind Narissa’s odd response.

“Ahem...” Fearing that Narissa would give her away, Elise immediately put a big shrimp on Alexander’s plate. “Eat up, Darling.” However, Alexander turned around after that, wanting to press on with his approach, only to be interrupted by Irvin.

“Obviously, the way you treat your wife is pissing off everyone in this house, Daddy. You ought to reflect on your mistake.”

Alexander knitted his eyebrows and questioned his son, “Who is the father? And who is the son here?”

“Father? Are you guys talking about priests?” Alexia joined the conversation and asked an innocent question.

“That’s right.” Narissa put a small chunk of meat on the girl’s plate. “Catholic priests. How smart you are, Lexi.”

On the other hand, Alexander covered his forehead, feeling helpless with the children who seemingly interrupted him anytime they wanted. Oh, dear. Where is all the respect I deserve as a father?

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