Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 711

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Not a hint of light entered the dark, spacious room in the Hill Residence.

As soon as the door was pushed open from the outside, the light from the corridor illuminated the floor beside the door, and the vague silhouettes of various furniture in the room could be seen.

A pair of men's leather shoes appeared across the path and came to a stop in front of the French window.

The next second, the curtains were suddenly pulled open, and the blazing sunlight instantly lit up the whole room.

Enter title...

Tiana stayed huddled in the corner with a blanket wrapped around her head.

She had a terrified expression on as her unfocused eyes looked at nothing in particular.

"Just look at you. You are scared to show your face only after one failed attempt. This is not the radiant Tiana Hill I laid my eyes on."

As though Owen was superior to her, he looked at her condescendingly and

spoke with his voice full of contempt.

"I am a joke in the whole of Cittadel.Everyone is making fun of me.They are making fun of me! Get out.All of you!"

Tiana frantically roared.

Even though she seemed as if she had been possessed, a relieved expression appeared on Owen's face as he looked at her and hummed, "No excellent soul is exempt from a mixture of madness"

He then slowly squatted and reached out toward her.

"Come, I will help you. You are a clever woman. Don't ever waste your god-given talents. Give me your hand, and I will give you a new identity. Let me save you."

In the afternoon one fine day, Elise received a message from Joseph saying that he had found an underground casino in Salt Stone City.

A large number of Peculiar Jadeite had supposedly been seen at that place.

Following the address Joseph sent, Elise and Alexander immediately rushed to the casino, where they were greeted by the sight of those gems as soon as they entered the building.

The amount of Peculiar Jadeite they saw there was indescribable. It seemed like all the chips used at the casino were made of the rare gemstone.

The two of them found a casino employee and without beating around the bush,

they said, "Hello, please inform the manager of this casino that we would like to meet them."

"I apologize.Our manager will not have direct contact with customers unless it is necessary.You are free to gamble at any amount you like here.Please have a good time playing a game or two."

Even though the attendant was polite, he had seemingly created a wall between him and the duo, making it hard for them to try and get closer.

Noticing this, Elise and Alexander exchanged knowing glances.

It seemed like they would have to do things the hard way instead.

They proceeded to divide the chips into two before they sat at two adjacent betting tables.

After they went all in and finalized their bets, they both won.

However, Elise and Alexander didn't stop until they won 12 consecutive rounds.

The dealers at both tables started breaking out in cold sweat at the same time by their twelveth win.

The manager finally made an appearance at this point, and he shuffled toward Elise while he respectfully murmured, "Mister and Miss, I implore you to please have mercy on us."

"We want to see the boss."

Elise made herself clear.

Upon hearing this, the manager stood up straight.

Elise wasn't worried at all by the manager's unperturbed stance. She only continued to shove at the chips in front of her as she announced, "Another round, then!"

Alexander placed another all-in bet as well. If they won this round again, the casino's income for half a year would be going into Elise and Alexander's pockets instead.

The manager pondered over it again and again, but he finally let out a breath as he turned around and gestured, inviting her to follow after him.

"Please follow me to the VIP room for a breather, Miss."

Elise and Alexander immediately got up and entered the VIP room.

As soon as they had sat down, the manager asked someone to bring in two cases of cash and presented it to them.

"This is your prize you have won tonight. We have added an extra two million in the cases. Our boss is not here, and he doesn't meet anyone who is not a woman, The only thing I can do is extend my apology," the manager respectfully mentioned, his tone much firmer than before.

Ellie went on and grabbed a wad of cash as she fiddled with the pieces of

paper, and she asked casually, "What do I have to do to see him?"

"I am afraid I do not know.I am just a manager.I am not qualified to meet the big boss.In fact, no one here has seen him"

"If that is the case, you will have to bid farewell to this establishment of yours."

Alexander, who had been quiet all this while, said as he stood up and leisurely arranged his clothes.

"Are you thinking of forcing your way?"

The manager squinted as a hint of shrewdness flashed across his eyes.He didn't seem afraid at all.

"Sir, I advise you to think this through. This is a casino, after all. We've had tons of people who try to cause trouble here. However, as you saw outside, our business is still flourishing regardless. No one can mess up the balance here and the two of you are no exception."

"We have to do this the hard way, then."

Elise shut the case close and started walking out with it in her hand.

"There is no reason a casino doesn't allow its gamblers to win money, yeah?

Let's see if your casino is strong enough to still stand tall against our 'hard way'"

Reputation was the one thing that casinos were most sensitive about.

No one would dare step foot in here anymore if word was to get out that they

only wanted people to lose without winning money.

Watching Elise and Alexander open the door of the VIP room, the manager eventually called out to them, "Please leave your contact information." will give you a favorable reply within 3 days."

The duo looked at each other with a smile on their faces, and they then turned around as they dropped the cases full of money in front of the manager.

"We wouldn't have wasted so much time if you had said this earlier."

Elise went to the hospital for a visit the next day. However, she only came into an empty ward when she arrived. Even the bed was immaculately made.

"Nurse!" she called out to the person in charge of the ward.

"Where is the patient in bed number 3?"

"She disappeared when I came here first thing in the morning. My guess is that she ran away."

Now that the living standard was higher, people didn't bother with that bit of money they would waste if they were to leave without going through proper discharge procedure.

The nurses were used to coming across patients that were too lazy to handle the troublesome procedure before they directly packed up and left.

The nurse added after thinking, "Are you a friend of the patient? Remember to

settle the discharge procedures. You should be able to get quite a bit of your money back. It is still money no matter how small an amount it may be, isn't it?" "Got it. Thank you,"

Elise absentmindedly replied before she went out of the ward and headed downstairs to go through the formalities.

However, something felt out of place the more she thought about it. She clearly instructed Abby not to act without a plan by herself until the injuries were healed.

Judging from Abby's condition last night, it seemed impossible for her to have recovered so quickly.

And yet, she had now disappeared in a puff of smoke. Unfortunately, the Mellors were an influential family in the area. It wouldn't be difficult at all for them to find someone.

Elise thought that it was all her fault for not thinking it through. She should have brought Abby back with her to recuperate! At that thought, Elise immediately ran outside without taking the bill she needed to settle for the discharge.

After nosing into it, she finally came to the Mellor Residence.

Even though Elise was standing some distance away from the house, she could see the thousands of lights decorating the residence, and the compound was

filled with guests who were attending a wedding.

There was a photo of a gray-haired groom with Abby on the poster used to welcome guests at the door. It was probably edited from a different photo. It seemed like Abby's stepmother really couldn't wait to chase Abby out of the house.

She didn't even let Abby recover to hold the wedding.

At the thought of it, Elise clenched her fists, and had taken two rushed steps in to grab Abby out of there when Alexander suddenly appeared from a corner and pulled her aside.

"Alexander?" Elise said in surprise.

"Why are you here?"

"If I hadn't come and you ruined someone's wedding after stomping in like this, you would have ended up being beaten up by everyone in there."

Alexander sounded as angry as he was helpless.

"But she is only 17! I can't turn a blind eye on this!"

Elise was willing to do anything.

People could call her a busybody or a troublemaker all they wanted, but since she was the one who said she wanted to help, she was going to go through lengths to make sure she didn't go back on her words.

Alexander peered in the Mellor Residence's direction, and his gaze darted back to his wife again as he held her hand.

With natural poise, he then walked into the crowd of people who came to congratulate the bride and groom.

"Pretend you are here with me. Act natural."

His grip on her tightened as he grabbed her hand.

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Abby was sitting on the bed in the wedding room of the Mellor Residence without any emotion on her face.

The heavy shackles on both her wrists and ankles was a stark contrast from the pure white wedding gown she had on.

On the other hand, her stepmother, Belladonna Calum had a gratified expression on.

"Look at you," she cooed.

Enter title...

"You are the Young Miss of the Mellor Family after all.A little dolling up is all it takes for you to bloom like a flower.Oh—Abby, you won't go wrong as long as you do as I say.Be good to your husband after you marry him, and do your best to improve the relationship between our family and their household.Our motherand-daughter relationship will never end that way.It will be easier for me to support you as well."

Abby's face was cold and there wasn't any emotion on her face as she muttered, "You are not my mother, and the Mellor Family will not fall into your hands like you wish!"

Belladonna smiled disdainfully when she heard Abby's words.

"That is not up for you to decide. Won't the Mellor Family be under my control after you get married anyway?"

She then let out an arrogant laugh before she eventually walked out of the room and closed the door behind her.

Abby's fingers were tightly intertwined and her nails almost broke her skin.

You have to come, Miss Sinclair! Abby desperately thought to herself.

I will be waiting for you! I will take my own life if you don't.

I can't stand this kind of humiliation! As soon as Belladonna got to the lobby

from the backyard, she heard the emcee for the event announce, "The honored guests have arrived!"

She then looked to the emcee, only to see that he was escorting a beautiful couple toward her.

Alexander was the first to extend his good wishes.

"Congratulations, Mrs.Mellor," he offered.

"Thank you for your congratulation. May I know who I am speaking to?"

Belladonna hadn't got the faintest idea who Alexander was.

"They are esteemed guests who came all the way from Tissot!"

The emcee then huddled closer to Belladonna as he whispered in her ear, "The wedding gift they brought is a diamond called 'Desert Heart' It is a priceless jewel!"

The moment Belladonna learned that the strangers in front of her were rich and powerful, the expression on her face instantly changed as she voluntarily reached out to shake his hand.

"Oh my, esteemed you are. How may I address you, sir?"

"Kenneth Bailey."

"Mr.Bailey it is."

Belladonna then looked at Elise.

"I presume you are Mrs, Bailey, then.My dear son-in- law, hurry over and greet our esteemed guests."

Belladonna was calling out to her son-in-law, Old Man Chewy, who was around her age.

"Greetings," the old man gave his hello with a satisfied look on his face.

The atmosphere was harmonious for a while before Elise suddenly butted in,

"You are mistaken, Mrs.Mellor. I am not Mr.Bailey's wife.I am a fortune teller that

Mr.Bailey has hired"

As if she had the answer right on the tips of her fingers, Elise started rubbing her fingers together as she spoke.

"Mrs.Mellor" she revealed.

"You have good luck ahead of you. All your wishes will surely come true."

Upon hearing this, Belladonna laughed heartily and thanked Elise.

There was nothing that gave more pleasure to a middle-aged woman who, while having a dead husband and a married daughter, was sitting on top of a pile of family fortune.

Elise continued rubbing her fingers together and turned to look at the old man. Her expression instantly became solemn then.

"Mr.Chewy, your forehead looks dull. You might have disaster heading your

way. You will inevitably lose money. It was in Cittadel's culture to be superstitious. Having to hear something like this on such a Joyous occasion immediately made a frown appear on Old Man Chewy's face. In order to not embarrass Alexander, Belladonna quickly brought him and Elise to their respective seats to witness the wedding ceremony that soon began.

The Wedding March started to play in the background.

Abby, dressed in her gown while surrounded by four young flower girls, slowly walked to the stage from a distance. She tried her best to take each step slowly but alas, she still reached the end of the aisle.

With her hand tightly grabbing onto a pair of scissors hidden in the skirt of her dress, Abby puffed out her chest and lifted her chin as she took a long, deep breath.

You are a daughter of the Mellor Family. You cannot cry. You have to maintain your dignity even if you were to die! At that instant, she closed her eyes when she decided to personally end it all.

However, a second before she could take the scissors out, the old man beside her answered his phone and suddenly ran to the table of guests under the stage.

"Miss Fortune Teller!"

Old Man Chewy suddenly pulled one of the female guests out of her seat.

"Your readings are accurate! My company has just been targeted by an opponent and lost over 100 million. What should I do?!"

Abby immediately lost the strength in her arms when she saw the female guest's face.

The scissors then fell on the stage as it planted firmly into the soft foam board.

Just like she expected, her teacher would never disappoint her.

Elise, in all seriousness, let out a sigh.

"Oh—to be honest, Mr.Chewy, there is a reason for the crisis your company is undergoing.I don't know if I should tell you this."

"Do tell! Please don't have any reservations!"

With the pain of losing his money still fresh, Old Man Chewy's only priority now was to come up with a way to stop his losses as soon as possible.

"In that case, please allow whatever nonsense that might come out of my mouth now."

Elise hooked her finger, motioning the old man to get closer. She then said mysteriously, "Mr. Chewy, this daughter of the Mellor Family is a jinx that will bring bad luck to her husband. I am afraid that the tragedy that happened to the Mellor household will happen again if you bring her home!"

Belladonna had been eavesdropping the whole time the duo whispered to each other. She had only intended to stick her nose where it didn't belong.

However, she started to panic when she heard Elise's words.

"You d*mn woman! What the hell are you talking about? My daughter is an innocent and pure woman. She has good fortune! How dare you slander her like this?!"

Belladonna had completely forgotten that she was trying to appease Alexander, or in this case, Kenneth.

On the other hand, Old Man Chewy was convinced. He immediately ripped out the 'groom' badge on his chest and threw it on the ground angrily.

"Good fortune, my *ss! A jinx is a jinx!"

"What are you doing, Mr.Chewy?! We can't return the dowry to you if you break the contract at the last minute!"

Belladonna couldn't possibly return the easily acquired wealth that was in her hands.

"I already lost 100 million even though your daughter and I aren't married yet.I might go bankrupt and be in debt if she officially becomes my wife!"

Old Man Chewy now suspected the Mellors of fabricating Abby's fortune and causing his loss.

Still enraged, he spat, "Take that meager dowry as my condolatory money for the deceased head of the Mellor household. From now on, there will not be any contact between the Mellor and Chewy Family!"

He then turned to Elise, and his words and tone were courteous again.

"Miss Fortune Teller, please stay in Salt Stone City for a few more days.I will drop by for a visit some day!"

Elise only nodded her head without agreeing nor rejecting. He pressed his palms together and after thanking her again and again, he left the residence at lightning speed, as though he was terrified of the Mellors.

Seeing this situation, other guests were also afraid of attracting bad luck, and they all disappeared in the blink of an eye.

The courtyard, which was still bustling with noise a while ago, had now turned dead silent.

Belladonna was so angry that she had the urge to hit Elise.

"You witch! Who allowed you to wreak havoc here? How dare you ruin my plans?! I will chase you down to the ends of the earth if you don't explain yourself now!"

Belladonna swung a hand in Flise's direction, but Alexander reacted just in time and pulled Elise into his embrace.

Someone grabbed Belladonna's hand while it was still mid-air.

Abby put herself between the couple and Belladonna, and with a hard shove, the former yelled, "Don't you even try to hurt Miss Sinclair!"

Belladonna lost her footing and fell to the ground. She turned her head to look, and her head seemed to clear thal instant as she pointed at Abby and chided, "You unfilial br*t! You actually colluded with outsiders to bring down the household name. Are you not ashamed ar all to betray your dead father this way?!""You were the one who betrayed Mr. Mellor, weren't you, Mrs. Mellor?"

Belladonna's phone fell out right at this moment and its ringtone went off after receiving a new notification.

"A new message?" he continued as he raised his eyebrows.

Alexander suddenly brought up.

"Why don't you take a look? I am sure it is something extremely entertaining."

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Belladonna hesitantly turned on the screen of her phone, and her face immediately fell after she took a glance at it.

There was detailed data of her transfer of the property.

Even the names of the middle-persons who had handled it were recorded. She knew that she would have to spend the rest of her life in prison if any of this information came to light.

Despite wobbling, Belladonna hurriedly stumbled to her feet and grabbed Alexander by his hand before she knelt down humbly.

Enter title...

"Please let me go, Mr.Bailey.Just name a price.I will give you exactly what you want.I can do anything as long... as long as you don't tell on me!"

Alexander's face remained impassive as he stood there without moving a muscle.

Elise, who was standing off to one side, raised her eyebrows while she took Belladonna's hand and flung it away.

"It's too late, Mrs.Mellor.I just told you that Miss Mellor is a jinx, didn't I? You have been by her side for too long to escape your fate"

Upon hearing that, Belladonna was too stunned to move. She had to press her palms against the floor to keep herself from falling as her mind ran out of ideas to get herself out of this.

At the same time, a police car came to a stop in front of the residence's entrance.

The car doors then opened to reveal four or five officers in police uniforms.

Their conduct was strictly professional as they swiftly showed their badges right after they entered the building.

"Mrs.Belladonna Calum," one of them announced.

"You are suspected of illegally embezzling assets for personal use, creating false accounts, and conspiring to commit murder on top of many other crimes. This is an arrest warrant. Consider yourself arrested."

"No! Sir, this is a misunderstanding.I didn't do any of those.I have been framed!" Belladonna argued.

"We will know if it is a misunderstanding or not after our investigation!"

The police did not care about what she had to say and they slapped a pair of handcuffs on Belladonna, thereafter dragging her out with them.

"Abby, you have to save me.Tell them! Tell them that I have been

framed.Quickly, Abby!"

The person in question only calmly watched with an unwavering gaze as

Belladonna was roughly moved into the car.

Save her? It isn't as though Belladonna has ever gone light on me even when I was on the verge of death from getting beaten.

This was all a result of Belladonna's own behavior. There was nothing for Abby to sympathize about.

The one thing that Abby couldn't forgive was how her father had been stabbed in the back in exchange for his sincerity.

Even the Mellor family name almost fell to doom because of it.

Wiping away the last tear rolling down her face, Abby watched the police car drive away before she knelt in front of Elise.

"Please accept my gratitude, Miss Sinclair!"

What followed after that was the bright sound of a forehead knocking against the floor.

Elise immediately helped the girl up when she realized what had just happened.

"You don't have to do this. After all, we didn't really do anything."

"No.You are my teacher for life.My life is yours to hold.I will always stand on your side no matter what you may come across in the future, Miss Sinclair!"

Abby sincerely stated.

"We can talk about this another time."

Elise changed the topic of their conversation.

As she looked at the disordered courtyard, she said in all earnesty, "I am afraid you will have to carry the reputation of a jinx from now on. It will most likely affect your chances of a marriage in the future. I am really sorry about that. This was the only way we could get Old Man Chewy to be the one between you two to first annul the marriage."

Abby shook her head and said it didn't matter.

"I am not worried. I only want to inherit my father's craftsmanship and keep our family name alive. No one will dare get ideas with me again then."

Hearing that, Elise nodded in relief.

"You are mentally strong. The Mellor Family will definitely flourish in your good hands."

A smile finally appeared on Abby's face.

"How long will you be staying in Salt Stone City, Miss Sinclair?"

"We are not sure yet.Is something the matter?" Elise asked.

"An embroidery contest will soon be held in the city. Since the Mellors are a family of embroiderers and I more or less have my father's true teachings down, I will be participating in the contest this time around as well. But I have no one else I am close with. I was hoping that you would be there to cheer me on, Miss Sinclair..."

The smile on Abby's face couldn't hide her grief as she mentioned about not having a family there for her.

Elise then patted the girl on the shoulder.

"We are people who are close to you. I don't want to feel like you are all alone. When is the competition?"

"It is in three days," Abby replied.

"Alright.Three days from now, we will be there to watch you get your first-place trophy"

Alexander received a call in the middle of the night that a suspicious person had been caught at the mine. And so, he and Elise set off for the mine again.

When he entered through the door for further interrogation, she stayed outside and went once around the excavated rough jadeite.

Elise had two fist-sized stones in her hands when she went into where

Alexander was.

He only had to take a brief glance at the stones to know exactly what had happened during his absence.

"Tell me, who told you to put these Peculiar Jadcite in this mine?" The man only lowered his head and said nothing.

It seemed that they had reached an impasse.

Elise threw the rough stones in front of him and as she dusted off her palms, she observed, "This is the stone I found in the pile of stones at the main entrance. You should be familiar with it. You can easily tell that it has an uncommon color, and that it is top quality jadeite even after only casually polishing it. The thing is, we have already selected the pile of rough stones. Did you honestly think we would be so careless as to miss these two glaringly obvious stones?"

The man's expression started changing after he heard her words, but he continued to press his lips together, refusing to let a word slip.

"Allow us to take him outside, Mr.Bailey.He will surely spill after we rough him up."

The supervisor at the mine was going to use force on the man.

Alexander gave it a moment, and his thin lips parted slightly as he uttered three

short words.

"Let him go"

Even though his subordinates thought it was strange, they did not dare question his decision, so they obediently let the person go outside.

After everyone left, Alexander stepped forward and picked up one of the rough stones to closely inspect it.

"Who do you think it is?" Elise asked.

"It must be a powerful person for them to know that we are looking into Peculiar Jadeite. However, they don't seem very skilled if they had to resort to using a dumb thief like the one from earlier. I have some leads, but I can't pinpoint any particular person now"

Alexander answered thoughtfully.

"I think there is another possibility."

Elise then told him her thoughts.

"If someone is using these Peculiar Jadeites to deliberately lure us to Salt Stone
City, they must have some kind of connection with the casino. The perpetrator
could even be the same group of people. He smiled slightly at that.

"So what you are saying is that those people from the casino deliberately made themselves look like prey to get us to bite the bait, when in fact, they are the

real hunters?"

"Eureka! Spot on." She snapped her fingers.

"And that is why we don't have to do anything other than sit and wait. They are the ones who are like a cat on a hot tin Alexander hummed and nodded in agreement with her thoughts. He then walked over and wrapped his arms around her waist.

"In that case, I will be enjoying a relaxing vacation with Mrs.Griffith.

Back in Tissote, Jamie had personally come to Flise's home to help install the company's latest technology. He had always personally handled all things regarding Elise.

After he was done, he made sure to shut the door before he left.

Just as he arrived at the entrance of the building, a motorcycle suddenly came to a stop in front of him, preventing him from going straight ahead.

Jamic"s eyes narrowed as he instinctively became more alert.

The motorcyclist had a professional racer uniform on, and the helmet was a limited edition one made in Italy.

The most eye-catching item of all was definitely the baseball bat tied to the modified motorcycle.

Jamie could tell at a glance that this person came harboring ill intentions. Are

they trying to pick a fight with Boss? he wondered as he sucked in a deep breath. His expression also unknowingly turned solemn as he barked, "Who are you? Why are you here?"

The person still with the helmet on tilted their head to peer at him, and as if

Jamie hadn't spoken a word, they continued on and pressed the hidden buckle

of their helmet.

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Huh, how arrogant! I might have pissed my pants if it weren't because I have seen how poised Boss is before.

Instead of voicing that out, Jamie only squinted and waited to see what the person was up to.

However, the other party then took off their helmet to charmingly let their silky long locks free, and Jamie's composure seemed to fly out the window. He had to blink a few times to make sure that he wasn't hallucinating.

Enter title...

Because the moment the female rider turned her head, Jamie thought that he was seeing another Elise! It took him another closer look to realize that it wasn't who he thought she was.

Have I been missing Boss so much that I am starting to imagine seeing her? As he wondered about the possibility, the woman went around her motorcycle and was about to walk past him when he suddenly grabbed her by her wrist.It surprised him when his 'illusion' felt warm to touch.

The woman, however, was deeply offended, and didn't even say a word as she defended herself.

"Hey, that was a misunderstanding.I didn't mean to-"

Knowing that he was in the wrong, Jamie intended to evade her attacks.

However, she seemed to get more and more ruthless with her relentless punches and kicks.

Unable to duck anymore, he fought back, and finally managed to press her against the wall.

Both of their mingled breaths were inconsistent and heavy from the vigorous workout they just did.

This was the first time, other than the times he sparred with Elise, that Jamie felt

satisfied fighting with a woman. The corners of his lips slightly raised from excitement, but his gaze was as sharp as a hawk's as he observed her.

"Not bad at all. You can fight. Where did you learn it from? Fess up! Who was the one who told you to come cause trouble at Boss' place?"

"Why do I have to tell you that? Also, who are you? And who the hell is your boss?!"

The woman struggled to break free from him as she growled.

"Stop pretending," he growled.

"I only have one boss, and she is Elise Sinclair. You better tell me the truth now!"

Jamie proceeded to use more force to pin her against the wall, completely restricting her movement.

"Are you crazy?! I am E!'s best friend, Narissa Cuber! Why would I ever do anything to hurt her?!"

The woman rolled her eyes as a baffled expression appeared on her face.

Jamie froze upon hearing that.

"Best friend?" he repeated in disbelief.

Since when does Boss have a best friend? And they look identical! Narissa took the chance while Jamie was distracted to shove at him, making enough distance to land a kick on his abdomen.

He stumbled two steps backward after being kicked, and he subconsciously brushed his hand over the part that she had landed a kick on. He then kept staring at her with suspicious eyes.

Despite that, she dusted off her palms before crossing her arms in front of her chest, and arrogantly leaned against the door frame as though nothing in the world could faze her.

Jamie couldn't help but frown as he looked at her.

From the look on her face down to her actions, she looked like a carbon copy of Elise.

Even though he did somewhat trust her claim that she was Flise's best friend, he still gave Elise a call just to be sure.

"Narissa Cuber?"

Elise immediately let out a resigned sigh when she heard the name.

"Pass her the phone"

Her reaction alone had helped Jamie confirm Narissa's identity.

He dutifully tossed his phone at her and informed, "Boss wants to speak to you."

The woman's face, which looked as though she was annoyed with the whole world, immediately morphed into a sweet one the instant she pressed the phone to her ear.

"Hello? El, it's me! I bet you missed me.Look how good I am to you by coming to see you! Where are you? Come home soon!"

The man was dumbfounded as he watched her.

What a talented woman, he silently praised. Not only is she a fighter, she is a professional at face-changing!

"You snuck out again, didn't you, Narissa?" Elise asked, her voice laced with familiar exhaustion.

"You will make me sad if you say that. Just tell me if you want to see me or not!"

Narissa was literally hugging the phone as she cooed.

Jamie eventually broke out in goosebumps as he listened to her talk, and he pretended to shiver out of disgust.

Noticing this, Narissa quickly threw him a piercing gaze, as if warning him to stop it with the theatrics.

"Just stay in Tissote for a while since you went all the way there. I am attending to some business in Salt Stone City. I will be back as soon as I am done. I have servants at home, you can just tell them if there is anything you need."

"Okey dokey"

Narissa proceeded to nonchalantly hang up the call before tossing it back to Jamic.

"What did Boss say?" Jamie asked.

Without batting an eyelash, she lied, "She wanted you to take good care of me and listen to everything I say. Don't go against me or else, she will draw a line between you two and cut ties with you"

One of his eyebrows shot up as he looked at Narissa suspiciously.He was about to continue interrogating her when he received a message from her on WhatsApp.

'Jamie, keep an eye on Narissa before I get back.Don't let her leave Tissote.It was only then that Jamie felt more at ease as he kept his phone.

"Since you are Boss' friend, let's bury the hatchet."

He volunteered to reconcile by reaching out to shake Narissa's hand.

"I apologize for offending you earlier."

She ulted her head to look at him, and that was when she had the impulse to tease the man.

"I am your Boss' friend, not yours," she singsonged playfully.

"Which is why you have to call me Boss as well!"

"I can't do that."

Jamie slipped one hand into his pocket as his attitude got firm.

"I only have one boss. No one else can take her place"

"You..." Narissa's cheeks puffed out in anger. "Is this how you apologize? Don't make me tell El!" "Go ahead.I still won't call you Boss." He seemed like he wouldn't budge from his decision. "How dare you?! Hmph!" In the end, Narissa could do nothing but sulk. Jamie knew he shouldn't tease her too much. After all, she was a friend of Elise's. After fishing out his car key, he tried to get on her good side again. "Let's go.I'll drive us to get some good food." "I don't sit in annoying men's cars!" Narissa proudly got on her motorcycle again and huffed, "Address!" "Sierra Hotel," Jamie said innocently. As soon as he said that, she popped her helmet on and revved up the engine of her motorcycle.

With that, she rode away in the blink of an eye.

As Jamie watched her figure disappearing into the distance, he let out a small smile and muttered to himself, "Interesting."

At the same time, Trevor was quickly lying in the bed of a ward in one of Tissote's private hospitals. The only indicator that he was still alive was the heart rate monitor beside him.

Yvonne was sitting by the bedside with a wet towel in her hand as she meticulously wiped him down. She was also massaging him to get his blood circulation going.

"You have been asleep for too long, Trevor.It is about time you woke up.Do you know that everyone is waiting for you to wake up? Actually, I quite like the way things are now.I take care of you, and your family takes care of me.Isn't this how marriages are, anyway? All I ask for is for us to be together forever.But still, I want you to wake up.I know you are a good person, and good people shouldn't meet this kind of fate.I won't ask you to take responsibility as long as you wake up.You have my word."

However, as usual, he didn't give any response even after she waited for some time after speaking.

Yvonne was quite used to this, and she only smiled bitterly as she continued taking care of him.

There was a sudden commotion from the corridor outside. It seemed like someone had fainted.

Hearing this, she set the towel aside and curiously went and opened the door to the ward.

As soon as she reached the door, a few burly men with shades on came pushing their way in.

One of them even held a knife to her neck as he forced her to stand by the wall.

The rest of them headed straight toward Trevor.

After they did this and that, they brought him out along with the bed that he was still in.

'They were passing by Yvonne when she suddenly reached out and grabbed onto the bed's guardrail.

"I'm warning you, you better don't stick your nose where it doesn't belong."

The man inched closer again with his knife.

Yvonne looked at the dangerous cold glint of the knife and gulped nervously, but she still stubbornly held on.

"I'm sure you are not going to kill him since you're taking him away. It is going to be a hassle to take care of him, so take me with you. I am his wife. Let me take care of him. It will be a burden off your shoulder!"

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The men exchanged glances, and they soon came to mutual agreement to bring both Trevor and Yvonne with them.

At the same time at the entrance of Tissote University, Elliot was leaning against his car when he saw Mikayla at a distance. He then waved at her and slightly raised his voice, "Over here."

She sauntered over, and she teased when she reached him, "Why did an insensitive man like you suddenly decide to organize a gathering today?" "I am not an insensitive man," he fervently denied.

Enter title...

"Do I need a reason to have a gathering? Friends should frequently meet up to have fun together anyway."

Mikayla only nodded at that. She knew the true reason for his actions, but she was going to wait until he confessed himself.

Just like she expected, Elliot spilled his guts the next second.

"Honestly, I have a reason for doing this today," he explained.

"Mica was upset when I brought up Boss a few days ago. I bet they argued with each other. I wanted everyone to go out and have a relaxing time. It will be easier to talk things out then."

"Huh.I didn't think you would know what to do in situations like this."

Mikayla's words seemed to have an underlying meaning. She couldn't help but think that Elliot's relationship with Mica was an unusual one.

"What are you talking about? We are all friends. How can I possibly just quietly sit by and watch? Just look at Sheldon with his terrible temper. He would have caused so much trouble if it wasn't because I was cleaning up the mess he made the whole time. Of course, I am not saying that Boss has a foul temper. I am just giving an example. I won't sit back and watch no matter if it concerns Boss or anyone at all," he declared with a stern face.

"I know.Mikayla sighed.It seemed like she had over thought things.This man knew no gender when it came to friends.Everything he did was for the sake of the 'code of brotherhood'. Mica arrived not long after.

"Yay! Mikayla is here as well."

The women had privately met up a few times, and had gotten close with each other because of Elise.

They linked their arms together as soon as they met.

"What is the plan today?"

Mica turned to Trevor and asked.

"Not a lot of people have gone to my father's new resort. I have booked the place for two whole days this weekend for us to go crazy at. How does my plan sound? Not too bad, huh?"

His face was calm as he asked them.

"Not too bad? It sounds like a great plan to me!"

Mica might have started hating the rich if it wasn't because she had known earlier on that Trevor had no money. And so, the few of them stayed at the resort and had their fill of fun for those two days.

Trevor was the one who personally sent everyone back to the dormitory on Sunday night.

Unfortunately, they bumped into Sebastian on their way back.

As soon as Sebastian saw them, he scurried toward them before he grabbed Mica by the hand and blurted out, "Where have you been to these two days? Why didn't you reply to my messages? You got me worrying about you!"

"I was with my friends.I haven't checked my phone, Mica answered coldly.

"Let's not talk about this.I am meeting up with my friends, and I wanted to bring you along.Let's go."

Sebastian started pulling her along with him as he marched outside of the university compound.

"Hold on."

Mikayla followed along out of worry about Mica going by herself with Sebastian.

"I have been wanting to make new friends.Do you mind it if I tag along?"

"Not at all," Sebastian said kindly.

"I will come along as well, then, 'Trevor volunteered.He loved joining in where the fun seemed to be.However, Sebastian's reaction toward him was cold.It was obvious he thought of Trevor as his enemy.He didn't say anything in response, making it awkward for everyone, except Trevor.He still went with them at last. Sebastian eventually brought them to the VIP room of a luxury club, where he received the welcomes of everyone right as he stepped in the room.

"Oh my, the genius is finally here. We have been waiting for you for too long"

"Apologies, I came late because I had something to do. I am buying today. Go
ahead and order anything you want!"

Sebastian then waved a waiter over.

"Get us a bottle of champagne and two bottles of whiskeys. You can pair anything else with that."

Even though Sebastian said he wanted to introduce Mica to his friends, he only

chatted with his friends from the moment he sat down. He completely ignored Mica and the rest of them.

After about an hour of having fun, the waiter came into the room with the bill.

He asked around before he finally headed in Sebastian's direction.

Just when everyone thought Sebastian was going to pay the bill, the waiter suddenly turned around and came to Mica.

"Miss Mica, Mr.Walker says that he didn't bring his wallet with him, and that he will need you to pay the bill on his behalf now," the waiter politely said to her.

Mica's face fell, but still she subconsciously reached out to take the bill.

Trevor, however, was one step ahead of her.

As he took the bill, he offered, "Let me pay.It doesn't make sense for a lady to pay for a night out"

Mikayla was sitting beside Mica and she quickly nodded.

She then leaned closer to Mica and reminded, "See? How come your boyfriend doesn't understand something even your friend does? You have to keep your eyes open when you pick your man, Mica."

Upon hearing this, Mica seemed to be in deep thought as she looked over at Sebastian.

After a moment, she turned her head back and covered the QR code to make

payments as she stopped Trevor from paying.

"Actually—" she said to the waiter, "—we are not done for the night. We won't be paying now. Please bring in another box of red wine."

Mica then pointed at Sebastian, who was flushed from all the alcohol he had had tonight.

The waiter nodded in acknowledgement before he swiftly made his exit.

"What are you doing? I know you have money, but you shouldn't be spending it like this."

This was getting hard to watch for Mikayla. She had no respect for men who spent women's money. Has Mica gone crazy from being in love? she wondered. If she is, it doesn't seem right for any of us to say anything more.

Mica suddenly put a finger to her lips as she threw Trevor and Mikayla a knowing look, telling them to escape while they could.

The duo immediately understood what she meant.

After they took their bags, they loudly announced to the crowd in the room,

"Toilet break!"

"Shh!"

Thus, they made their grandiose exit. They kept running until they reached the streets, and only stopped after turning around two corners. They were gasping

for air, but all of them had a wide grin on their faces.

"Mica."

Mikayla had her palms pressed against her knees before she flashed Mica a thumbs-up.

"Good job."

Trevor over-exaggerated as he sucked in onc deep breath after another.

"That was exciting. This is the first time in my life I have ever dined and dashed" Mica laughed out loud as she looked at her friends. She was grateful for them, as they were the ones who let her know that love wasn't a necessity to keep her alive. She had also realized from this that she was but an ATM machine to Sebastian.

Mica would break up with Sebastian, and she would continue waiting for truc love. But there was no way she would be another person's ATM machine.

Of course, she would make sure she apologized to Elise the next time they met.

Jamie was sitting on the hood of his car outside an internet-famous dessert store.

As he took a look at the watch on his wrist, his other hand began tapping at inconsistent intervals against the windshield.

Narissa's motorcycle soon came rushing in his direction before it came to a

perfect stop in front of his car.

Now that she was here, he got off his car and stood up straight as he showed her his watch.

"Ten minutes," he concluded with a smile on his face as he pointed at the watch.

"You came later than me by 10 whole minutes. Pretty weak, don't you think?"

Narissa rolled her eyes at him after she took off her helmet.

"That's because I am not familiar with the roads in Tissote.Just you wait and see.I might win someday.Also, your car has four wheels and my motorcycle only has two.It wasn't fair.You will never catch my ride if I were to modify my motorcycle."

She then shoved her helmet at his chest before she stomped her way into the store