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"Okay, okay."

Narissa stood between Jamie and Lucas.

Then, she lightly said to Lucas, "I don't want to postpone it either, as it's too

troublesome. However, we can increase the stake. The loser runs around the

track naked; how about it?"

Lucas showed a wretched smile.

"Okay, little beauty. Since you said that, I can't wait to start the game."

Enter title...

Then, he said to his driver, "Did you hear that? If you want to see whether she

has a good figure, you must do your best."

"Don't worry, I will let everyone have a good look at it"

The driver was confident. Jamie quickly pulled Narissa aside.

"Why didn't you discuss this with me before agreeing? You know what? Forget

it. Since we've done it, I can only bite the bullet. I'm fine with being

naked. However, you will be in danger if you ever fall into the hands of the

pervert, Lucas. You must find a chance to sneak away when the game starts." Narissa calmly listened to Jamie's nagging before she smiled. "You're actually kind, you know?" "Actually, you say? I've always been kind," Jamie instinctively retorted. Behind them, Lucas urged impatiently, "Why are you dilly-dallying? Are you ready or not?" As Jamie turned his head, Narissa passed by him and greeted Lucas. "Yes.I will join the game too." "You?" Lucas showed a meaningful smile. "It seems that you can't wait to let everyone look at your naked body" "Of course. It would be a waste to keep my good figure without someone to praise it." Narissa was immune to the provocation. "Let's get on the track now" Lucas's expression turned dark as he didn't get the reaction he wanted. He turned his head and gave the driver a wink, and the latter drove the car to the

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track.

Narissa then walked to her heavy motorcycle, drove it over, and parked alongside the opponent's racing car.

"What are you doing?"

Lucas scolded with irritation, "We are racing with a modified racing car, but you're racing with two wheels?!"

"What's the matter? You can change the driver, but we can't change the type of automobile?"

Although Jamie didn't know what Narissa was doing, his experience told him he should just trust her.

"Narissa can still crush you even if she drives a tractor!"

Narissa was not amused.

What tractor?! She straddled the motorcycle and clenched the brakes as she growled, "It's rude to say this, but I only need two wheels to win against you." "F*cker!"

Lucas was utterly angered, but he quickly laughed.

"Fine, I'll fulfill your wish if you want to lose.Don't accuse me of bullying you with a four-wheeled car when you lose!"

"Save the talk for when you win."

Narissa put on her helmet, and her aura burst into full force instantly.

Even Jamie could only silently scoot to one side.

Soon, the track was cleared, and the racc officially entered the countdown.

"Ten, nine, eight, seven...one!"

The flag was waved, and Narissa's motorcycle flew like an arrow.

With a vroom, it disappeared from everyone's sight.

Lucas' driver followed closely behind.

Both chased each other on the straight road and did not give way to one

another.

However, when entering the mountainous road, the shortcomings of the fourwheel drive began to be revealed.

Although the motorcycle had only two wheels, it was light and compact. So, it

could retain the usual speed when cornering.

On the other hand, the four-wheel drive needed to slow down in advance.

The car slowed down frequently as there were more than a dozen curves on the

mountain.

Narissa, who initially fell behind, was already far ahead.

In the end, Narissa was the first to cross the finish line. It was after a minute only

then did the car arrive.

Narissa took off her helmet and let out a sigh of relief.

Just as she calmed down, Jamie suddenly rushed over.

Hugging her, he shook her vigorously.

"Bro, you're so strong! Besides Boss, you have the best racing skills ever!"

Lucas was bearing a grudge since the start of the game. Now, he couldn't take it

anymore as he saw how happy they were. She must be a super racer! She

pretended to be ignorant and tricked me into doubling down.

Narissa was a wolf in sheep's clothing. It was the same trick back in the hotel.

Lucas remembered when his friends were teasing him with the magazine, and

he gritted his teeth.

"You b*stard! You are playing with me!"

Hearing this, Jamie turned around and put his hands in his pockets, his expression turning serious.

"What are you talking about? Are you trying to take your words back? Everyone,

look at him—this is Young Master Lucas from the Potter Family.He is a sore

loser!"

The audience immediately booed at Lucas.

"Young Master Lucas, you must admit defeat! I'm waiting to see your naked

performance!"

"Yeah, let us see your good figure too!"

Lucas became angrier and slowly clenched his fists.

"Yeah, I am a sore loser! Attack them!"

Upon hearing that, men from Lucas' gang jumped over the guardrail and rushed toward Jamie.

Jamie was ready to take on the challenge, and he pushed Narissa behind him.

"When the fight starts, you must run away.Don't worry about me.I'm a Keller, so they won't dare to do anything to me?'

The moment he said that, someone grabbed him by the collar and pushed him away.

Jamie staggered back and watched Narissa rush forward. She then kicked Lucas and sent him flying, before she spun around to hop onto the motorcycle and start the engine.

"Get on!"

Narissa shouted in a commanding tone.

Jamie didn't think much and jumped in the back seat.

Almost immediately, Narissa released the clutch and quickly drove down the mountain.

Although Lucas and his gang chased after Jamie and Narissa for a long distance, they were eventually left far behind.

Jamie proudly grinned and turned his head, only to find that his hand was on

Narissa's waist. He was stunned as he looked at the slender waist.

Realizing Narissa was a female, he hurriedly pulled his hand away.

However, there was a turn.

Narissa slowed down the motorcycle, so Jamie fell forward under inertia and instinctively grabbed her waist with both hands.

The man was instantly stunned and he hurriedly sat up straight, thereafter putting his hands on the armrest of the back seat to grab the only iron piece. He did not dare to relax even for a moment.

God, I'm not trying to take advantage of Nanissa! It was an accident! Just an accident! Oh, Jamie Keller, you and Narissa are good buddies.

How can you be such a beast?! No looking and no touching.

Goodness! Jamie shook his head vigorously and finally calmed down.

As the Griffiths were going to have a rare dinner together, the film crew suddenly announced that the first guest had arrived.

Everyone hurriedly put down the tableware to greet the guest.

Soon, a tall and smiling girl walked in with a suitcase.

The moment Brendan saw the girl, his calm expression froze.

"Hello, I'm Yuri Fox.I'll be in your care in the next few days."

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"Welcome!"

Everyone other than Brendan was enthusiastic.

Yuri's gaze swept across the crowd and when her eyes landed on him, it

lingered for a long second as she nodded to greet him.

However, he didn't have much change to his expression other than the slight

frown on his face. He seemed as though he was in deep thought.

Madeline used to have a favorable impression of Yuri after learning about her in

advance.

Enter title...

From the information that Madeline had received, it seemed like Yuri, who grew

up abroad, was a renowned fashion designer with parents who were both

lecturers.

Now that Madeline saw Yuri and Brendan throwing looks at each other, she

immediately nodded and let out a relieved smile.

Good.

Another one of my sons has finally enlightened as well! Hold on! Madeline stopped herself.

What do I mean 'as well' Although Alexander's enlightenment wasn't satisfactory in the least, it was a reality that she had no way of changing.

Madeline could only try her best to match Brendan and Yuri together.

There should be at least one son whose marriage she could be satisfied with, right? With this in mind, she intimately linked her arm with Yuri as they headed to the restaurant.

"I am sure you haven't eaten, Miss Fox.We were just about to start.Would you care to join us, if it isn't too much to ask?"

"Of course not! I love a lively atmosphere,"

Yuri replied with a warm and friendly smile on her face.

Finding Yuri easy to get along with, the Griffiths did their best to accommodate her as they enjoyed the meal together. Their hospitality was not unnoticed by Yuri either as they sat together to have dessert after dinner.

Jack was the one who brought it over and had it kept in the refrigerator.

After Madeline saw it when she went and took the fruits, she took it upon herself to take it with her as well. There initially were eight slices of cake with two slices left because Elise and Yuri didn't want their share in order to watch their figure.

Jack had also rejected it when the cake was offered to him.

"This cake is delicious."

Madeline was in a good mood tonight.

food will speed up the aging of the skin'

After she finished her own slice, her eyes shifted to the last one on the table.

"Are you sure you don't want the cake, Jack? I will have it, then?"

He didn't have much of a reaction on the surface, but he soon secretly lowered his gaze and observed, "Experts say that the human body absorbs sugar at a much higher rate in the mornings compared to at night. Eating too much sweet

Hearing this, Madeline came to a halt and only her eyes moved as they shifted between the cake and her son. She finally decided to put down the slice of cake, after which she turned around to chat with Yuri.

After a while, he voluntarily stood up to clear the table.

"Carry on with your conversation.I will clear the dishes"

Jack, who rarely participated in variety shows, always showed his glamorous side only whenever he made an appearance onscreen.

The film crew couldn't help but do more takes of him being a homely man.

And so, the videographer followed him even when he headed into the kitchen.It was enough to annoy Jack, but he managed to keep his temper at bay until the

filming was complete.

Then, he quickly called Winona to the kitchen when no one was around.

"Mr.Jack? Do you need me for something?" she asked innocently.

He leaned against the side of the counter top as his gaze drifted to the middle of the counter.

"There's only one piece of cake left. Go ahead and have it."

A confused Winona turned to look at him before a pure smile appeared on her face.

"That's not very nice of you, Mr.Jack.Are you trying to make me gain weight instead of your mother?"

Jack frowned upon hearing that.

"Will you have it or not?"

"I will!" She cheered.

"Of course I am going to eat it.I am not worried about gaining weight!"

She picked up the cake as she said that.

The instant she sent a bite into her mouth with a fork, she smiled contentedly and praised, "This is too good!"

Her shoulders seemed to quiver when she looked at him and her eyes were full of admiration.

"How do you manage to find such yummy desserts everytime, Mr.Jack?"

"I have my ways," he boasted with a proud face.

"Wouldn't everyone be able to be me if just anyone could find these desserts?"

"True."

Winona nodded in agreement.

"No one can ever take your place."

"To you as well?" Jack asked suddenly.

"Huh?"

Winona's face froze and she swiftly tried to brush off the air of awkwardness.

"Of course.I am your fan now, Mr.Jack!"

"I should thank you for admiring me, then."

His words were spoken in a way that she couldn't tell what he was feeling.

Now that she was starting to feel uncomfortable, she didn't reply to him, and only quietly finished her cake before she said goodbye and left.

As Jack stood alone in the kitchen, he looked over to the empty plate on the counter top, and the light in his eyes dimmed slightly.

Brendan found it hard to fall asleep even when it was late at night, hours after the dinner.

With a bathrobe covering his body, he went to the balcony for fresh air.

It was less than two minutes later that Yuri also came out to stand on the balcony beside him.

After she gave him a faint smile, she walked over to the railing and placed her hands there, thereafter taking a deep breath. Her exquisite yet delicate face seemed to look even smoother and fairer under the moonlight.

The silence dragged on for a long while. He broke the silence first by asking her a question.

"Why did you come back?"

Hearing that, Yuri lifted her chin and kept her focus on the moon hanging in the night sky. She then replied nonchalantly, "Because I wanted to."

"You are still coming and going as you please. You are still as self-centered as you always were, aren't you?"

Brendan sounded as though he was sulking when he said this. She lowered her head and turned to look at him.

"You are still angry at me," she noted.

It was more of a statement than a question, to which he didn't deny.

Yuri sighed when she didn't get an answer from him.

"All those things happened in the past.We are adults now.We should be looking ahead"

"Yes.You are right.I know d*mn well how good you are at letting go of the past.I don't need you to remind me!"

At that point, Brendan was slowly losing control of his emotions.

At that, Yuri commented, "Anyhow, I am only here under the show's arrangement. Just think of me as any other guest, okay?"

"Guest? Fine.Remember your words."

He only threw out that sentence before he turned around and went back into his bedroom.

She looked at the moon that was out of reach again as she stood under the night sky, her gaze gradually staring into the distance.

Alas, she could never go back in time.

When the next morning came, an absent-minded Danny sat on the table as he let out a yawn.

Out of nowhere, Brendan brought out a massive bowl made of stainless steel and placed it on the table.

Strictly speaking, it was more of a basin than a bowl. Its diameter alone was about that of four bowls.

Danny was in the middle of yawning when he was caught by surprise.

"What are you doing?" he asked.

"Mind your own business"

Brendan chided as he crossed his arms over his chest.

After hearing that, Danny intentionally picked a fight with him.

"I am just curious as to when the talented designer from our family has turned into a pig."

Brendan only narrowed his eyes and turned away without saying another word.

After a while, Elise brought some freshly cooked dumplings to the table.

As soon as he saw that, he immediately brought his basin in front of her and said, "My darling sister-in-law, I will have a bowl, please. Just one bowl is enough for me."

Saliva almost came sputtering out of Danny's mouth.

"Are you crazy? Are you really eating so much?! What are we supposed to eat if you finish the whole thing?"

Brendan didn't seem to have any intention of answering his brother as he proceeded to roll his eyes at him. Elise could only sigh before she gave Brendan a little bit more than his usual portion.

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"Thank you, Elise."

After Brendan gave his thanks, he hugged the basin and started peacefully eating.

Danny reacted by disdainfully rolling his eyes at Brendan before he took his own bowl, and with a ladle, scooped a dumpling into his mouth. His eyes immediately widened, and he kept rolling his eyes at Brendan as he aggressively cursed at Brendan while still holding onto his bowl.

D*mn b*stard! How could you hide such delicious home- cooked breakfast from me?! Just you wait and see, Brendan Griffith.

Enter title...

I won't let you have even one bite of the breakfast tomorrow! From afar,

Madeline had noticed Brendan and Danny gulping down their food.

As soon as she sat down, she started finding fault with Elise on purpose.

"Just look at you! You should have prepared a simpler breakfast.Look at how

they are practically inhaling the food. This is a bad habit to have!"

It was Elise's turn to look helpless.

"But this is the simplest breakfast I could think of; she objected. And it really was. With the meat filling prepared the night before, all she had to do was wrap it up in dumpling skins, toss them into a pot, and scoop them out when they were cooked. There was no recipe simpler than this. A look of impatience appeared across Madeline's face when she heard Elise's reply, and the older woman reprimanded, "Just listen to what your mother-in-law says. Don't you know what it means to respect your elders?"

Before Elise could speak, Danny quickly interrupted, "Jeez, Mom! Can you please not nag so carly in the morning? Isn't it nice to have a quiet meal?"

After all, where was he supposed to beg for a meal if Elise didn't want to prepare breakfast anymore because of Madeline's words? Madeline unhappily smacked her lips together and when she suddenly thought of something, she started chewing him out instead.

"I haven't even asked you why you didn't come home that night, young man"

Danny's face immediately froze at that, and he swiftly lowered his head while

putting on a dumb act.

"Which night are you talking about? I don't remember."

"It was just two days ago."

Madeline relentlessly questioned him, her wary cycs staring at him.

"Spit it out. Are you messing around outside without me knowing?"

"Gosh, what are you talking about? Of course not!"

Danny denied rather guiltily.

"That is good, then."

She nodded slightly.

"Your brother's 'accident' was enough. I don't think I can stand it if another one of you were to do the same thing."

Alexander opened his mouth and tried to argue, but Elise stopped him just in time. She had already accepted the fact that this was how Madeline had spoken all her life. It wasn't something that anyone could change.

As a younger person, the least Elise could do was to let it go.

That way, they could avoid having conflicts with one another.

"Your mother is right," Adam said as he bit into his dumpling.

"Just bring your girlfriend home if you have one.We can discuss on a date to have a meeting between the parents then.Don't be like your eldest brother.He made our family look like one who doesn't have manners."

Madeline had only intended to ridicule Elise for having a marriage unapproved by the parents but with Adam's unnecessary input, he somehow managed to put

the blame on the whole of the Griffith household.

With that, Madeline angrily threw him a look, only for the man to not notice the change in his wife's mood.

In that instant, it was as though she was trying to break a plate, only to realize that it was made of soft plastic.

"Don't worry, Dad!"

Danny gloatingly laughed.

"I will immediately bring my girlfriend back as soon as I get one"

Nodding, Adam grunted and as if remembering something, he turned his head and said lightly, "Just one thing—be more careful when it comes to 'that"

"What is 'that'?"

Danny only realized what his father meant after he blurted out his question.

With his cheeks suddenly flushed red, he immediately stood up.

"I'm full.There is something I need to do at the company.See you all later!"

He bolted out of the room after saying that.

Yuri only came downstairs for breakfast then.

Seeing her, Madeline warmly invited her over as she pulled the chair beside her.

"Come, Yuri. Have a seat here."

"Thank you, Mrs.Griffith."

She sat down with a smile.

"What are you waiting for, Elise? Hurry up and bring Yuri a bowl of dumplings,"

Madeline instructed.

"Alright."

Elise took a bowl and headed toward the pot, only to see that it was already empty.

Brendan put down his "basin" at this time, and calmly lct out a burp before he turned to look at Yun and stated, "Oh—excuse me. This is how it is in our house. You won't get your share if you are here late. Be mindful of this next time, okay?"

"Brendan Griffith!"

Madeline glared at him with sharp eyes.

"What nonsense are you spouting?!"

This punk! Why would he do something like this when Yuri is obviously interested in him? Is he trying to keep her away?! Instead of getting angry, Yuri let out a smile as she mused, "You don't look like someone with a big appetite, Mr.Brendan. You sure can eat, though."

"Yeah, nothing is as simple as it looks," he taunted.

"There are too many things about me that you don't know the truth about."

"What a jokester you are, Mr.Brandon," Yuri replied with a small smile on her face as she grabbed a piece of toast and slowly chewed.

Watching the silent war going on between the two in front of her, Madeline couldn't help but feel so upset she lost her appetite.

Dear God, just what are you punishing me for?! she cried silently.

Why do all my sons seem like they are soft in the head? Why would you let a woman like Elise be pampered while you push aside a girl who possesses both beauty and brains, and comes from a good background? At this rate, it seemed like Madeline's dream of making Yuri her daughter-in-law would forever only stay as a dream.

At IPM, Abby came to an elegant-looking house according to the address given to her by Elise.

The decoration here was simple.

The overall structure and furniture of the house were made of dried bamboo. She also noticed the ink paintings on the wall and a pot of daffodils on the coffee table, which gave the place a touch of life.

When she heard footsteps, Abby turned around and she saw a beautiful figure slowly walking out from behind a bamboo screen.

Abby immediately held her hands in front of her and bent her upper body to give

a respectful bow.

"Greetings, Master.I am here to learn embroidery under the recommendation of Miss Elise Sinclair."

"I am aware of the situation.I will be teaching you for two hours every noon from now on.I hope it will benefit you in some way."

The master who hid behind the screen had the charming voice of a mature woman.

"Thank you, Master!"

Abby sincerely gave her gratitude.

"We shall begin, then."

However, Abby remained unmoving in that position.

"Yes? Is there something else?" the older woman asked indifferently.

"Do speak.I do not like people who beat around the bush."

"Yes."

Abby's bowed head dropped further.

"Master, I would like to make a request.If I can't can't get better than you in embroidery, could you possibly take my place and fight for Cittadel's glory?"

"Are you thinking of relying on others before you have even tried?"

The master's tone turned sharp and she stood up angrily.

"I sure do not have such a spineless person as my student."

"No, Master.I am just...I am afraid I can't live up to everyone's expectations.I

might lose my will to live if I were to lose and dishonor Cittadel."

Abby's tone was sincere as her eyes turned red.

Hearing this, the master asked her, "Do you fear death?"

"I do not," Abby firmly replied.

"What else could you be afraid of then, if you do not fear even death itself?"

The master boomed, "I will not agree with your request. I want you to know that

you have no way out of this. Your failure to learn will lead to the ruins of both the

Mellor Family and Cittadel."

At that point, Abby dropped to her knees.

"I will do my best.I will not let you down, Master!"

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A few days later, Alexander was sitting in front of his desk at the headquarters of Smith Co. as he gazed at Elise, who was sitting on the sofa.

"You have stubbornly and persistently gone out in the afternoon these

days. Where did you get the time to come pay me a visit today?" he teased.

Elise then answered with a smile, "Of course I am here because I need to trouble you with something.I have an ulterior motive."

"You are making me hope you would have more troubles you need my help to solve." Alexander sounded like he was joking.

Enter title...

"Are our current troubles not enough for you?"

Hearing her complain, he let out a low chuckle.

"I am not scared of troubles. The only thing that scares me is not being able to see my wife."

At that point, a series of knocks came from outside the office door.

"Come in."

Alexander fixed his playful expression, and it soon returned to its usually stern onc.

Melody's female assistant was the one who walked in as soon as the door opened.

"Mr.Bailey," the assistant placed a set of documents on Alexander's table.

"Miss Melody says that your signature is needed on this document."

Alexander picked up the papers and glanced at them, then flipped through to give it a general overview.

Seeing this, the assistant reminded again, "You can just sign the last two pages"

Alexander raised his head after hearing her words.

Within that short second, he locked his sharp gaze on the assistant's cycs, and a powerful aura naturally came from him.

The assistant's gaze flickered as she quickly looked away while lowering her head.

This tiny gesture instantly raised his alertness, but he didn't show any immediate reaction.

Instead, he naturally turned to the last page.

Pointing to the place where he was supposed to sign, he asked, "Here?"

"Yes, Mr.Bailey. And the few pages at the back as well," the assistant informed in

a small voice.

He swiftly picked up the pen and placed one signature after another before he put the documents together and handed it back to the assistant.

As soon as she took the file from him, she respectfully nodded and turned around to leave.

"Is she new?" Elise asked after the assistant left.

The woman's awkwardness didn't go unnoticed by her.

"Most probably."

Alexander calmly leaned into his chair, a faint smile appearing on the corners of his mouth as he murmured, "We will find out soon.

Elise squinted her eyes and slowly looked at him, wondering what he was up to this time.

Alexander, however, only smiled as he leisurely leaned back into his chair, his concentration not breaking one bit.

After a brief moment of silence, they heard rushed footsteps approaching the room.

The office door was pushed open from the outside the next moment, and in strutted 'Johan' and his underlings.

"How brave of you to show your face around here."

One of the reasons Elise came to Alexander this time was to use Smith Co's influence to investigate Johan's background.

They definitely did not expect him to come over himself.

"I am a law-abiding citizen, after all. Why can't I come here?"

Johan's face was full of arrogance as he boasted and after he said that, he walked in front of Alexander and sat down.

He was looking around when he commented, "The decoration is not bad, but it is not my style. Seems like I will have to get rid of everything and renovate the place again"

"What are you trying to say?"

Alexander was still coolly sitting in his seat.

"Isn't it obvious?"

Johan spread his hands.

"Remember what this office looks like. This is the last day you will be sitting here."

"Looks like I was wrong. You are indeed Johan Olson. Your mouth is still full of nothing but nonsense!"

Elise sneered.

Johan's face turned cold then. He reached out behind him and within the next

second, his bodyguard had placed a file in his hand.

Johan proceeded to wave the file around as he looked at Alexander confidently.

"Looking familiar? That's right. This is the document you signed just now. However, the last document is an equity transfer agreement. Smith Co.is now mine"

As he spoke, he stood up with the file in hand and paced around the room.

"Tsk! No wonder you were so generous that time to say no to the Griffith's property. It turns out you have such a beautiful nest outside, Alexander Griffith. Oh, wait a minute... I should be calling you 'Mr. Bailey instead. You have been keeping your secret really well, Mr. Bailey"

There wasn't a trace of emotion on Alexander's face. He only nonchalantly spoke again a moment after Johan was done.

"You are still hung up on it, Matthew."

Hearing that, Johan whipped his head around and barked, "Who told you that?"

"I don't need anyone to tell me anything."

Alexander slowly added, "Who other than Matthew would be interested in my property?"

A cold glint flashed across Matthew's eyes then. Gritting his teeth, he turned around again and pretended to be calm.

"So what if you recognize me? You still have lost to me."

"Don't get happy too fast."

Alexander's faint gaze swept over the man.

"I suggest you take a closer look at the document"

Matthew frowned slightly as doubt started appearing on his confident face. He only opened the document and turned to the last page after a long time.

All he saw then were the big, black words clearly written on the white surface of the paper—Matthew Griffith.

"What is going on?"

Matthew muttered to himself as he recalled the details of his plan. No mistake should have happened!

"You know that I have been using my identity as Kenneth Bailey to do my business for so many years. Do you really think you can deceive me with your little tricks?"

Alexander continued calmly, "You are as impatient as you always were.Do you think I would let an assistant who has only started working here less than six months handle a document that requires four of my signatures?"

Hearing this, Matthew gritted his teeth as he twisted the file with both hands.

"You are just like your mother!" he spat.

"Ever so cunning, aren't you? But now that I am back, don't think you can have a peaceful life ahead of you!"

After throwing that out, Matthew angrily stomped his way to the door.

"Matthew!" Elise called out to him.

"Is Jacob doing well?"

There was no other person in this world except Jacob that could make a mask that could conceal one's identity.

Matthew coldly glared at her from the corner of his eye.

Just like a wounded wolf, he refused to let go of his pride no matter how hurt he was feeling on the inside.

"You care so much about a stranger and yet, you don't even ask me how I have been even though I have always treated you kindly.Luck will not always be on your side.I will make sure that each and everyone of you feel the pain that you deserve!"

He proceeded to walk away without sparing them another glance.

The office immediately turned quiet after they left.

Elise could only shake her head as her thoughts consumed her. She knew that Matthew would never let her go.

"Let him be."

Alexander stood up and put his hands in his pockets.

"I will actually give him everything he wants if only he is willing to make a change for the better. Too bad he will never know this. His heart is filled with hatred and thoughts of revenge that there is no room for anything else."

"He won't appreciate your sympathy"

Elise looked to Alexander and said thoughtfully, "His grudges are the reason he has the will to stay alive."

Unwilling to continue the conversation, Alexander promptly changed the topic.

"You said you needed my help with something, no? What is it?"

"Act a part with me," Elise solemnly told him.

"My new student needs a little push."

"Student? Are you talking about Abby Mellor? Didn't you say that she has talent?"

"She does, but she lacks the courage to go all out. The competition this time is unlike the ones before. I don't want her to lose, and neither do I want to stir up trouble. I want to bend and mold her to the point where she can gain complete independence."

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In the evening a few days after the incident, Jamie brought Narissa to his own vehicle modification club that he and a few friends had funded and built.

The place was usually taken care of by his friends. He, on the other hand, would only drop by when he needed to use a car.

"Let me introduce you. This is Narissa Cuber, a good friend of mine that went through hell with me"

Jamie said to his friends before turning to Narissa.

"And these are my friends"

Enter title...

The men were very enthusiastic and they nodded as a greeting.

However, the woman named Charissa Wynd looked sullen as she scrutinized

Narissa from head to toe.

"We own this place. You can just tell them anything you need."

Jamie put his hand on Narissa's shoulder casually.

"Don't hold back. We are buddies."

"Relax.I won't! "Narissa faked a laugh.

Feeling a vibration coming from inside of his pocket, Jamie took out his phone and glanced at it before he pressed the 'answer' button and put his phone to his ear.

After a few seconds had passed, he said into the phone, "Keep an eye on it for now.I will be right back-"

After Jamie hung up, he put his phone away while explaining, "Where is a sticky situation at the company. I have to go back for a bit. Take care of Narissa for me. I will buy dinner tonight"

"Don't worry about things here and go get busy. You can be at ease leaving her in our safe hands," one of his guy friends assured him.

Jamie then said a few more words to Narissa before he finally turned around and lcft.

Seeing a car being modified beside her, Narissa walked over and put her hand on its body to touch it.

The man who was talking to Jamie earlier quickly followed after her and said warmly, "Anyone who is Jamie's friend is our friend. Just tell us anything you want. Don't be shy."

"Thank you," she smilingly answered.

"Can I take a look at the modification process?"

"Sure."

The man nodded and gestured with his hand, inviting her over.

"Go ahead"

Curious to see what was so special about the woman Jamic had brought over, the few of them went after Narissa.

However, Charissa had a stoic face the whole time. She even disgruntledly muttered to herself, "What an age we are living in. Looks to me like just about anyone could get into vehicle modification if they wanted to."

Hit by a feeling of impending doom, the few men who heard her immediately observed Narissa's reaction, only to feel relieved when they noticed she hadn't heard a word from the distance that she was at.

The man next to Narissa didn't hear it as well, and he even naively tried to get the women closer to each other.

"Speaking of which, your names are really similar, Charissa and Narissa. This must be fate."

"Don't say that.I can never compare with her."

Charissa quickly denied and explained, "My looks are far behind Miss Cuber's.I would have acted coy and flirted with the men by my side too to get the things I

want if only I was as pretty as she is."

Anyone who heard Charissa's words could catch the peculiar tone she was speaking in. It was obvious that she was covertly doubting Narissa's capabilities.

The air was suddenly thick with awkwardness, and the men started looking at each other.

Narissa only continued to slowly encircle the car that was being modified without batting an eyelid at the provocation.

"You seem to know a lot about vehicle modification, Miss Wynd."

"Just a thing or two."

Charissa didn't miss a beat as she walked with Narissa.

"But Jamie does need to ask for my opinion before he plans to get any advanced modification done."

Narissa hummed and nodded, seemingly in deep thought.

"I didn't know that Jamie respects your view so much. Does this mean that you were the one who modified his 'girlfriend' that he was going to drive to the race at Ender Mountain?"

"Of course!"

Charissa bragged.

"Oh?"

Narissa stopped in place when she heard the words and pretended to be surprised.

"Why didn't you notice there was a problem with the brakes, then? Could it be that you took Lucas' money and intentionally kept it secret? Were you trying to kill Jamie?"

Jamie's car was directly sent to be scrapped after the accident.

The few of them, who thought that Jamie's habit to replace old things with new ones had gotten worse, had no idea about the truth of the incident.

Upon hearing Narissa's words, the crowd who had gathered around the women turned to look at Charissa with surprised expressions on their faces.

Even though they didn't say anything, their gazes were already full of doubt.

"Why are you looking at me like that?"

Charissa anxiously blurted out, "Don't you all know what kind of person I am?

How could I ever fall for a b*stard like Lucas?"

She stopped herself when she said this, and proceeded to bang the car frame as she pointed at Narissa.

"Who the hell do you think you are, trying to drive a wedge between us?!" she roared.

This was her territory, and yet this woman who just came did not show her any

respect.

"No, stop."

Two men, Key and Leo, hurried over to break up the fight.

"We are all friends. Come on, don't do this. Let's talk it out."

"Who is friends with her?!"

Charissa flung Leo's hand aside as her eyes went wide with anger.

"Didn't you hear what she said? She accused me of wanting to hurt Jamie! Isn't it obvious she is trying to come between us? You men always fall for these kinds of women's tricks. I could tell at a glance what trick she has up her sleeves!"

The men fell silent at that. It was hard for them to interfere in a fight between women.

One of the ladies was someone Jamie had brought over, and the other one was an old friend of theirs.

Instead of helping either one, the only thing they could do was quietly watch on.

Narissa smiled curiously as she murmured, "Actually, I would like to know what

'tricks' I have that you have seen through"

"Charissa is only joking.Please don't mind her," the man beside her abruptly

"I am not joking"

chimed in.

Charissa didn't initially want to blow this issue up, but there was no way she would take a step back when Narissa was trying to ruin her relationship with her friends.

"You think I am scared to say it? I know that you are onto Jamie to satisfy your own needs because he is rich and kind. You are no different than those women who sell alcohol at nightclubs! Not to mention you are even trying to get into vehicle modification! Ruining a car is like destroying a shirt for people like us. Just look at you and your cheap clothes. Do you really think that you have climbed up the social ladder just because you caught a rich man? You are delusional!"

Narissa couldn't help shaking her head and sighing. We are both women.

Why is her malice toward other women so strong? "What is wrong with selling alcohol? There is nothing shameful about earning your own keep. And clothes, too. Who cares as long as it is comfortable? You don't have the right to talk about the price."

Narissa crossed her arms across her chest.

"You, on the other hand...You sound so high up, but how much of the money you spend is actually earned by yourself? It is not shameful to live off your parents, but this is the first time I am hearing someone so proudly boast about

it."

The morc Charissa listened, the angrier she became.

That shame instantly turned into anger then.

"D-Do you really think your driving skills are all that great? It just so happened that the racing track that day was right for your vehicle.

Jamie would have been utterly humiliated if you drove a car with four wheels instead! You definitely would've lost!"

"That is enough. Stop it," the man beside blocked Charissa as he apologized to Narissa.

"I am sorry, Miss Cuber.Charissa might not be feeling well right now.Please don't let her words get to you."

"Don't touch mc!"

Charissa was scolding everyone in sight at this point.

"An amateur like her has no right to join our club!"

"If that is the case, we will let the results do the talking!" Narissa challenged