Read Chapter 745 of Coolest Girl in Town

The following day, Ariel sat in her newly repaired sports car in the underground parking lot of a condominium.

She nervously held the steering wheel as she mumbled to herself, "It's been half a month. I can't get lost again. I must memorize the route. When I leave the place and arrive at an intersection, I'll have to turn left and drive until another intersection before making a right turn. Then, another left, right and left. Okay, I got this!"

After repeating for a few times, Ariel took a deep breath, then started the engine and drove out of the parking lot.

From a corner, a black BMW tailed after her.

Ariel drove extremely slowly and arrived at the intersection. When she was waiting for the lights to turn green, she kept on muttering to herself, "Right, then left..."

Soon, the green lights came on.

Ariel made a right turn and drove straight. After a while, she was confused again. "What's next after the right turn?"

"Make a right at the intersection before... before another right? Yeah, that should be it! Make a right, then another right."

With that, she turned right at the next junction. Now, she had ended up on an unfamiliar road.

Ariel was stunned. "Where is this now..."

She wanted to work on her sense of direction, which was why she did not even bring her phone along. Now, she was stuck.

Stretching her neck, she tried to scan the road in front of her. Maybe I can figure out the roads with my cleverness.

Ariel continued driving along the road. After making numerous turns, she noticed a familiar ramp and hope lit up in her. She stepped on the gas and sped out of the alley, only to realize there was a river right in front of her.

She tried slamming on the breaks, but it was too late.

At that moment, a black sedan drove in from the side and Ariel's car slammed into it with a bang. The impact had caused her car to dent the black sedan, but luckily both cars stopped and did not fall into the river.

Ariel let out a deep breath and quickly unbuckled her seat belt. She then went down and checked the damage on the black sedan.

Both cars were severely damaged. Even though they were both at fault, Ariel was willing to bear all the repair costs, so she took out her checkbook.

Ever since she had gotten her driving license, this was not the first time an accident had happened. She knew very well how much it would cost for repairs.

While she was still writing down the numbers, the door of the black sedan swung open and the car owner came down. She was shocked upon seeing who it was.

"How could it be you?" She looked at Danny's gloating face with embarrassment.

Danny walked forward and bent down to check where his car was smashed in. "My gosh, do you like jumping into the river so much?"

Ariel quietly massaged her temples.

He stood like a model with his hands in his pockets and looked at Ariel with a smile. At that point, he could not hold in his laughter any longer. "Hahaha! I can't believe it. You have no sense of direction at all. Who would've thought about that? You're killing me here!"

Ariel's face turned beet red. This little punk! Isn't he trying too hard to look for my weakness?

She narrowed her eyes as a sly look swept across her face.

In the next second, she approached Danny and forced him to back up against the car.

"What are you doing? Trying to murder me, are you?" Danny looked at her cautiously.

"If you dare talk about this, I won't say it's not a possibility," Ariel answered with a cold look, as if she was going to eat him alive.

Danny swallowed hard as he became apprehensive. He weakly threatened her, "I'm warning you—don't mess with me. I've got three brothers and a sister-in-law. If anything happens to me, they won't let you off!"

"Don't worry. I don't crave blood that much." Ariel placed her hand on his chest and slid it downward. When she reached his six-pack, she stopped and did not move her hands anymore. "But if you talk about this anywhere else, I can't promise that I won't eat you."

"You, you... Don't you like my sister-in-law?" Danny was taken aback and jerked his neck backward.

"You are you, whereas Miss Sinclair is Miss Sinclair. I won't neglect either one. Look at this six-pack... How sexy it would be..." Ariel continued teasing him.

"In your dreams! It doesn't matter if it is me or Elise, because you won't get away with it!"

Danny was like a snake; he slithered away from her embrace and ran.

"Stop right there!" Ariel demanded with her hands crossed in front of her. "One more step and I'll withdraw the investment!"

Danny stopped in his tracks. Even though he did not turn around, he was under her control now.

Ariel was a huge investor. He put in a lot of effort to get her back from another country. If she left because of him, it would be a huge loss.

"Now, be a good boy and be my driver; or else, I'll leave Cittadel for real. Even though I'm not good at recognizing roads, I can still easily get a cab to the airport," Ariel threatened cheerfully.

It was Danny's first startup, and Elise was a shareholder too. If he gave up now, it would be such a shame.

After careful consideration, Danny turned back and frivolously flattered Ariel. Chuckling, he murmured, "Ms. Whitney, it was all my fault. Why don't you be the bigger person and forgive me, please?"

"We'll see." She walked over to the passenger's seat and looked at him. "What are you waiting for? Come and open the door for me."

"Of course!"	" Danny continued t	o lick her boots.	"Here I come!"

It was late at night when Narissa left the video arcade. After walking for a while, she heard footsteps. Someone was following her.

She had her guard up and did some quick thinking. Then, she picked up her speed and turned into an alley.

On the other side of the road was a café. On the second floor, Charissa and her gang saw what happened and freaked out.

"Do you think Narissa realized something was off?" one of the men asked.

"Hard to say; that woman is smart. Who knows where she'll run to now?" another man added.

"Don't worry." The smile on Charissa's face deepened as she revealed, "That alley's a dead end."

Sure enough, not long after Narissa entered the alley, a high wall blocked her path.

A moment later, a few men holding baseball bats turned up at the alley's entrance.

Narissa smiled calmly and counted them with her fingers, "One, two, three... there's six of you. They only managed to get you guys? Seems like they aren't as great as they claim. Stop wasting my time. Let's settle this at one go."

At the end of her sentence, the six men rushed up together, and fighting sounds soon came from within the alley.

After a few minutes, Charissa and her gang panicked when they did not see anyone walking out of the alley.

"She's not dead, right? We don't want to get people killed for real."

With heavy hearts, they left the cafe and came to the alley.

However, what they saw was the six men lying on the ground, their faces filled with bruises.

"What is this? Where is she?" Charissa grabbed the man closest to her and roared.

"Looking for me?"

Narissa's voice gently rose from behind them.

Read Chapter 746 of Coolest Girl in Town

Everyone turned around. Right there standing under the streetlamp was an unharmed Narissa, chewing bubble gum and flaunting arrogantly.

Charissa let go of the man and walked toward the other woman. Her eyes were filled with angry flames when she growled, "You already knew there was an ambush?!"

"Uh-huh." Narissa merely raised her eyebrows without denying it.

"Who let the news out?!" Charissa turned to question her lackeys.

"Not me."

"Not me either."

"I had nothing to do with it."

They all tried to distance themselves from the situation.

"Alright, alright. Stop with the infighting, will you?" Narissa then explained calmly, "It wasn't them. It was the bug I planted in your bag the last time we met at the bar."

"You eavesdropping woman! You're so despicable!" one of the boys accused furiously.

"If my eavesdropping is despicable, what do you make of contracting a killer to commit murder? Contemptible and shameless?" Narissa remained indifferent and unswayed.

These boys were immediately rendered speechless. Indeed, the nature of their action was way more severe.

She threw them a disdainful look and glanced at Charissa again. "If it wasn't for this bug, I wouldn't have been aware that you have feelings toward Jamie. There's nothing embarrassing about that, but if you harm others because of it... you can't call yourself a decent person."

"I will give the lot of you another chance because you are his friends. Apologize to me, and I will consider that this incident never took place."

"Do you think I'll believe you?" Charissa sneered.

"Don't believe me? What do you want, then? To fight me?" Narissa's eyes were full of provocation.

"Don't be impulsive. You can't beat her." A lackey pulled Charissa back. She merely stared at Narissa ferociously, but didn't do anything after all.

Had they dared to come and compete with her in an upright manner, Narissa would have respected them as equals. Now, seeing them bullying the weak and fearing the strong... there was nothing else but traces of contempt in her eyes.

"Honestly, I don't quite understand. How can people like you who do sneak attacks behind others' backs befriend Jamie?"

With that, she chose to turn around and leave.

Just as she was leaving, Charissa suddenly yelled from behind and charged toward her. "Narissa Cuber!"

Feeling a cold breeze coming in her direction, Narissa halted her footsteps, nimbly turned sideways and avoided the dagger Charissa was holding. Immediately, she grabbed Charissa's wrist, backhanded with force and plunged the dagger directly into Charissa's shoulder blade. She fixed her eyes on Charissa's face for two seconds before pushing her away.

Charissa fell to the ground. At once, blood gushed out of her wound, dyeing her clothes red.

"Charissa!" Several lackeys quickly surrounded her and helped her up from the ground.

Narissa, however, was phlegmatic. She stood there looking all unmoved, and her voice was chilly as she spoke. "Remember, I'm not a fool nor a blind person. Treat this as your lesson. If there is another time, be warned that the dagger will be plunged elsewhere in your body." She then walked out of the alley without looking back.

"Call an ambulance, quick!"

Several lackeys hurriedly carried Charissa to the side of the road. After calling the hospital, one of them thought for a while before taking out his mobile phone and dialed another number.

As soon as the other side was connected, he reported agitatedly, "Mr.	Keller,
there's bad news! Narissa had stabbed Charissa!"	

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When Jamie arrived at the hospital, Charissa had already been bandaged and sent to the general ward for an infusion. The lackeys quickly surrounded him as he appeared and began accusing Narissa.

"Mr. Keller, it is obvious that Narissa is over the top. No matter what beef we had before, it's not right for her to use a knife against Charissa!"

"We went to her to apologize for your sake, but she stabbed Charissa without saying a word. You must be careful with this scheming woman!"

"You must side with Charissa! We've had each others' backs for so long!"

Jamie felt vexed by the non-stop accusations. "Alright, alright. Just stop, will you? I will give you an explanation after I clear the air."

They reluctantly stopped, but it was evident that their anger was not released. They had already made up their minds that as long as they kept their story straight in blaming everything on Narissa, Jamie would definitely stand by them.

"Go on, then. She's in there," one of the boys said deliberately. Jamie did not think much. He nodded while pushing the ward door open and walked in.

Sitting on the bed, a pale-looking Charissa was slightly at a loss when she saw him. After all, she wasn't sure if Jamie would ever find out that they were falsely incriminating Narissa. If he did, they could no longer be friends.

"Are you all right?" Jamie took the initiative to speak, breaking the silence.

"Much better," she replied weakly. As soon as she finished talking, she saw the lackeys outside hinting at her hard and encouraging her to express her thoughts.

Clinging to the quilt and after hesitating for a long time, she finally mustered up the courage. "Jamie, I-I have something to tell you. I have always liked—"

"Stop it right here," he interrupted her. "I know what you're going to say, but Charissa, we are friends. Some words... once they are out, things can never return to where they were before." He stood up and turned around. "I'll pretend that you never said anything. Now, if she really hurt you, I will definitely have her apologize to you in person."

When Charissa heard that, her eyes turned red and she looked as if she was about to cry. Still, her stubbornness prevented her from doing so. "If she denied everything, would you believe her or us?"

Jamie kept silent for a while and in the end, he merely left without saying anything.

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Jamie found Narissa at a sober bar on Tissote Bar Street. After approaching and sitting down next to her, Jamie calmly ordered a glass of Long Island Iced Tea.

Just then, she turned to look at him. "Just ask whatever that's on your mind."

It was only after Jamie had emptied half of his glass that he replied expressionlessly, "Charissa and the others said you stabbed her."

"That's right. I did it." Her eyes were as tranquil as the calm sea. She was only speaking the truth. "She tried stabbing me with a knife but she couldn't. She brought this upon herself—it's that simple. What else do you want to ask?"

Jamie shook his head. "I see."

"You believe me?" Truth was, Narissa was a little surprised.

"Why not?" He looked at his glass and was lost in thought. "You are just like Boss. You both have an insipid personality and never like to fight with others so naturally, you have no reasons to frame them."

He paused for a second and raised his head. His voice was suddenly overflowing with sentiment when he stated, "She and the others were not that bad before. Perhaps I didn't handle things in a measured manner and that's caused her to harbor feelings toward me."

Without a warning, he suddenly wrapped his arm around Narissa's shoulder and announced, "You're the best, you know? Friends forever!"