Chapter 755 of Coolest Girl in Town

Chapter 755 Is That You, Ellie?

At the banquet hall, Jamie took the initiative to take two steps toward Alexander. "Mr. Griffith, are you also here for Boss' sake?"

Alexander nodded without much care; he did not deny Jamie's words as his gaze naturally surveyed the venue.

A familiar slim figure suddenly appeared in Alexander's sight.

The woman wearing the puppy-shaped mask bore similar resemblance to the person he had in mind.

"Who is she?" Alexander asked involuntarily as his gaze was fixed on the person.

Jamie followed Alexander's gaze and instantly swayed by what he saw. Why does this person look so much like Boss from this angle?

However, he dismissed the idea almost as soon as he had it. After all, Charissa had taken off the mask in front of him earlier.

"That's Charissa, Lucas Potter's date."

An absent-minded Jamie answered before he took a sip of the champagne to suppress the doubts in his heart.

How could he possibly lose his concentration at such a moment? If Elise was in trouble and he couldn't recognize her, that would spell trouble for all of them.

For three months, Elise had never contacted any one of them and fought the battle alone. As a result, he was extremely worried about her safety.

The anticipation in Alexander's eyes faded by a tad bit, but his eyes still followed that woman with the puppy-shaped mask. It was only when she arrived at Lucas' side that Alexander retrieved his gaze.

On the other side, when Lucas saw the said woman, he tilted his head in confusion. "Why did you change your clothes?"

Before the woman could explain herself, the music had started and Jamie took the lead by escorting Narissa toward the dance floor.

One was a slender woman while the other was a heroic man, so they had a tacit agreement. As soon as they appeared on the dance floor, they immediately attracted the attention of those present as they applauded.

Lucas gritted his teeth with hatred and could no longer be bothered with his female partner's change of attire as he grabbed her hand and took her to the dance floor as well.

Both of them blended well with the pace of the music; Lucas was full of vigor, but he was comparable to Jamie in terms of their bearings and perfectly controlled the aura of the room.

Whereas for the women, Narissa dropped her usual tomboyish behavior in exchange for a woman's gentleness with her gestures, which in turn complimented Jamie's moves. The person wearing the mask—'Charissa'—compromised even more as each of her moves reflected her strongest point and perfectly interpreted the meaning of a 'soul dancer'.

Lucas was particularly satisfied with this. The music was only halfway through when he started to celebrate in advance. "Well done! I'll pay you double the bonus once this is over."

'Charissa' stared at him playfully and looked like she was also celebrating with her smiling eyes, but hidden in her eyes were her calculated moves.

After that, she danced with all her might to ensure that she was as close to him as possible.

The audience was gradually attracted by their high standard of dancing as they admired the couple.

Lucas was proud as he raised his eyebrows at Jamie, signaling that he was close to gaining victory.

The audience had sharp eyes; they knew that if Lucas wanted to win on his strengths, then Jamie's failure was guaranteed. At least, Lucas and 'Charissa' could finally recover the pride they lost previously.

Jamie was unaffected, but Narissa was slightly impatient. All of her gentle moves became rough and impetuous while she frowned.

When she saw Lucas being proud, she was annoyed beyond means because she was the dignified Young Lady of the Cuber Family. If she lost to this idiot, it would be akin to her losing her pride.

She knew that it was her fault for underestimating the enemy this time around; she never expected that Charissa would be excellent in ballroom dancing, and this was something Narissa admired.

Being inferior to others was something that could not be explained, but when Narissa thought about Lucas' self-righteous expression at her impending loss, she couldn't help but feel irritated.

She was so engrossed in her thoughts that she didn't realize that she was almost out of the dance floor. It was also at this moment that a pair of large hands supported her waist and steadily pulled her back to her feet.

By the time Narissa regained her composure, she was already glued close to Jamie and following his rhythm as they danced naturally.

He had a calm expression and when he raised his head to look ahead of him, there was a sense of confidence in his gaze, which would leave anyone reassured.

"Don't rush; it's just a dance. We all have our strongholds. Even if we lose, we must lose with style, so please be serious."

Such a sentence was easily understood by Narissa and her annoyance was dissipated.

It felt like she and Jamie were the only ones on the dance floor where she resembled his disciple and tacitly danced with him.

Over at the distance, Alexander carefully observed Lucas' dance partner and his eyes gradually brightened. His hands, which were in his pockets, also subconsciously stroked the material of his pocket pants.

Ellie, is that you?

When the music reached its climax after the dancers danced on-and-off again, they came close to their respective partners for the final encounter.

Lucas had a wide smile and he meaningfully turned to look at the woman. "You are deserving of your award at the International Dance Competition. Once this is over, let's catch a drink together."

It looked like she was smiling under her mask as if she was responding to him, but a moment later when he twirled her, she had the nerve to release her grip and fell as a result.

There was only one thought in his mind. I'm f*cked!

Sure enough, those who supported them earlier had a change in attitude.

"Goodness, what a pity. I was looking forward to this pair!"

"Exactly. Looks like her skills are still subpar!"

"If that's the case, then it's President Keller and his partner having what we call the perfect dance!"

An exasperated Lucas gritted his teeth and scolded, "Quickly get up!"

However, the woman only gloated at him before she rose to her feet and pushed the guests aside in her bid to escape the banquet hall.

Those who saw the scene thought that she was unable to deal with such a humiliating scene, which was why she dumped her dance partner and fled the scene.

Alexander only hesitated for a second before he headed out.

Both Jamie and Narissa had the perfect ending when the music stopped playing and they successfully became the night's king and queen of dance.

Lucas lowered his head to hide his embarrassment and tried to sneak out while the audience congratulated the winning couple.

"Mr. Lucas Potter!" Narissa's high-pitched voice echoed through the banquet hall like a rope reeling a shocked Lucas in place.

He looked desolate as he had one foot on the dance floor when everyone turned their gazes on him.

Jamie brought Narissa over and the spotlight followed their shadows before illuminating all three of them.

Lucas had one hand in his pocket, which was clenched into a tight fist. After a long while, he finally turned to face them.

"We already have our outcome, so shouldn't you fulfill your promise, Mr. Potter?" Jamie asked with a smile.

He shared the same expression as Narissa as she deliberately walked forward and whispered into Lucas' ears. "All the dignitaries and influential people are here. If you want to back out, I'm not sure whether they will be willing to engage in business collaborations with you. What do you say?"

Lucas' fist tightened even more as his joints cracked.

"Fine! Isn't it just removing my clothes? Since I have a beautiful body, why should I be worried about showing it to you all?!"

Chapter 756 of Coolest Girl in Town

Chapter 756 A Timely Dizziness

Lucas gave it his all.

Anyhow, the gossip magazines had previously published his nude photos, so it no longer mattered if he exposed himself again!

As he breathed a sigh of relief, he gritted his teeth and stomped his feet before he proceeded to remove his shirt.

"Ah!"

Some of the female guests quietly turned their gazes away. How can he do such a thing at such an occasion?

Lucas wanted to remove his clothes at one go but as he removed his belt, his movements slowed down.

Seeing his body was one thing; he wouldn't be on the losing end if he showed it off. However, dancing samba in a pair of shorts was akin to shaming himself.

By then, the name 'Lucas Potter' would be a joke in the entire city.

His old man was already unwilling to bequeath the company to him, so if he created such a mess again, Lucas was sure that his father would kick him out of the house without any financial support.

As he thought about this, Lucas stopped his movements.

"Ahem!" Narissa held up her cell phone, which was currently recording, with one hand and craned her neck to urge, "Don't stop, Mr. Potter. We are all waiting to see your captivating dance moves."

Lucas shot her a death glare when he heard that. This b*tch has really stolen my luck after appearing next to Jamie.

Since she was against him, he knew that he would kill her if he had the chance to.

Jamie couldn't stand the man's perverted eyes holding Narissa's gaze. Hence, he rolled his eyes before protecting her by pushing her behind him. "Can you be like a man? Where are you looking?"

She secretly bit her lip and did not even realize when a glimmer of shyness flashed across in her eyes.

After being lectured by Jamie, Lucas was even more impatient. Just as he was about to unbutton his pants, he suddenly had an idea and proceeded to close his eyes before falling flat on his face.

As an awkward Jamie twitched his nose, he walked forward and kicked Lucas twice, but received no response. "You really collapsed at the right time."

A speechless Narissa gave a thumbs-up. "He's shameless enough."

Since Lucas did not move at all, he did not take those words seriously. If I'm being shameless, then so be it. At least it's better than being embarrassed by the video recording being sent out!

At the side door of the venue, the masked woman, who was Lucas' dance partner earlier, raised her hand to glance at the key that she stole from Lucas. After she confirmed that it was the right item, she broke into a smile.

"Ellie."

Alexander's voice came out of nowhere, which immediately caused her to hide the key.

As the sound of the footsteps approached her, his low voice sounded again. "I have been obedient by taking good care of myself. It's time for you to return."

The woman turned her back toward him and remained silent. Her eyes that were under the mask were dark for a moment as her thoughts were unknown.

When Alexander was only a few steps away from her, an unmanned car sped from the intersection and stopped precisely in front of her.

Then, without any hesitation, she quickly rushed to the other side of the car and slid into the driver's seat, after which she restarted the engine and sped off.

Once the car was a certain distance away, she slowly raised her head at the rearview mirror, only to notice Alexander's small figure cloaked in deep sadness.

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Alexander remained by the roadside for sometime. It was only until someone came looking for him that he returned to the banquet hall.

In the VIP room, there were three influential figures seated at the corner of the couch, and the atmosphere of the room was tense. Even the waiters who were standing at the side were alert. Sitting in the middle was the vice president of the Jewelry Association in Cittadel, while Celina and Matthew were at his sides. Alexander and Tom were seated opposite them.

Such an arrangement was enough to make the atmosphere even more solemn.

"Miss Saunders and Mr. Griffith, I believe that you both are aware of the reason why I have called you here," George said as he took the initiative to break the silence.

"Yes; it's to ask us to stop our games, right? Let me express my comments first. Once Alexis announces its bankruptcy, I'll immediately back down." Celina was arrogant and dismissive as she commented.

Tom snorted before he rolled his eyes and turned to one side, not wanting to look at her.

David had ruined his ancestors' career and now, it was his daughter thinking of ruining his second shot at regaining his former glory. Such a logic doesn't exist in real life, right?

George patiently interjected, "In the world of business, only harmony can give way to wealth. If everyone can bury the hatchet and collaborate with each other, this will bring the jewelry industry in Cittadel to greater heights. Wouldn't that be better?"

"Collaborate with each other? It's impossible in this lifetime!" Celina looked like she wanted to kill someone. "They killed my father. I won't deny that I want to avenge my father's death. Destroying them at all costs is what I want!"

"Haha!" Tom sarcastically sneered. "The one who killed your father was your ex-husband. You never once blamed yourself for not seeing his true colors and yet, you're blaming us? D*mn, being blamed makes us feel inferior."

"What are you talking about?" Celina slammed the table as she rose to her full height. "If it wasn't the trap set by Elise, would I have been involved with Edwin? This is all because of Elise. Since she's in hiding and refuses to reveal herself, I'll destroy you guys instead. I want to see how long she's willing to maintain the facade!"

"Then you're not making any sense!"

Upholding the principle of not backing down, he also stood up and sharply oppressed each other. Neither one of them was willing to budge.

"Calm down! You guys are so noisy. What do you think this place is? A market?!"

George was furious as he knocked on the table in his resentment that they failed to meet his expectations. Then, he rebuked, "The Saunders Corporation and Alexis are the leading companies in the jewelry industry of Athesea. The vicious competition that previously existed between both sides does not involve just both companies; the people's livelihood and national economy are at stake. If you guys are unwilling to surrender to a truce, then the association will cancel your jewelry qualifications."

"What?" Celina glared at him in her anger. "If you want to cancel it, be my guest. You're just a vice-president. Why are you treating yourself like a judge?"

George's expression changed as it alternated between fury and paleness, which was entertaining.

Indeed, the position of vice president was not the same as a judge. It was because of this reason that he had to excel in his job and strive for the opportunity to be promoted. Once he was the president, he could easily be in touch with the judge.

The business rivalry between the Saunders Corporation and Alexis had been ongoing for the past three months. This was precisely the best stepping stone for George to use to rise to greater heights.

After being disrespected by Celina, George couldn't care less about his dignity and assumed the role of a judge. "What I said won't count for the time being, but the association has its own set of rules. Since the president is not here, once our votes are passed, I can assume the role of a judge. By then, if you don't believe me, Miss Saunders, I can still revoke the qualification!"

"You can give it a try. What I have is money. Do you think I'm worried that I can't buy votes?" She was unaware of the seriousness of the situation and was still arrogant. "Those who haven't even sold more than a few pieces of jewelry have the confidence to teach me how to do business? Just you wait. I'll apply to be a member of the Jewelry Association. By then, we'll see whether you can chase me out of the jewelry industry!"

Once she said those words, she immediately left the suite.

Matthew was wearing Johan's mask, so he couldn't afford to expose himself and merely kept quiet.

When Celina slammed the door, George felt like he was being repeatedly slapped.

