Chapter 753 of Coolest Girl in Town

Chapter 753 It's Just Another Win

Three months later.

Due to the rivalry between Alexis and the Saunders Corporation, the market continued to remain sluggish. The Jewelry Association then organized a masquerade party in the hopes that it could resolve the rivalry and encourage cooperation instead.

At 7.00PM sharp, the banquet hall was crowded with guests who turned up for the event. Those present were influential figures from the business industry.

"Let us give a round of applause to President Keller of the Keller Group and his date, Miss Cuber!"

There was a round of applause after those words were said. Jamie and Narissa stepped on the red carpet together as they slowly made their way into the hall.

Narissa quietly glanced to the side and teased, "I never expected that you'd have a serious side."

Jamie nodded with a slight smile, but he had a solemn expression as he commented, "I won't find fault with you today. Since Boss will want us to keep an eye on such a formal event, keep your eyes peeled for anything suspicious."

"Who wants to find fault with you? Tsk..." Narissa scoffed softly while her hand still firmly held onto his arm.

As soon as they both grabbed their fair share of wine, their path was blocked by two guests wearing a masquerade mask each.

The man was the first to remove his mask, revealing his perverted smile. "Jamie Keller, you are late."

Jamie calmly tilted his head. "What's wrong? You can't wait to embarrass me?"

"That's not the case..." The corners of Lucas' lips were raised meaningfully as he deliberately intertwined his fingers with his masked female companion next to him. There was a trace of him showing off as he did so. "We've known each other for years. Since I have a girlfriend, I obviously want you to meet her."

Jamie's eyes were full of suspicions under the mask as his gaze fell on the woman next to Lucas with great interest.

Lucas had hurried to look for Jamie, but it was nothing more than to compete for the woman's attention.

Although Jamie was never interested in such child's play, he was actually interested to know the identity of such a woman willing to hook up with a pervert.

When the woman met his gaze, she didn't show any trace of fear and instead maintained eye contact for a few seconds, as if she was waiting for something.

After a few seconds, a hint of disappointment flashed in those stoic eyes before Jamie raised his hand to touch his ear to remove the mask.

The mask was removed and Charissa's face greeted him. Jamie's smile froze as he was puzzled. "How could it be you? Why are you with him?"

Charissa scornfully glared at him. "What relationship do I have with you? Why should I be answerable to you? You never even cared when I was stabbed by someone, and now you're feigning concern?!"

"That's right." Lucas gave a gloating smile. "For someone like you who doesn't know how to be gentlemanly, you shouldn't prevent her from searching for her happiness. Don't worry, I'll take good care of Charissa."

"You should shut up! Was I speaking to you?!" Jamie glared as the fury rose in his heart. He was ready to pick a fight, but instead suppressed his anger and faced Charissa with determination. "I won't accept waiting at the club. We'll have to make things clear. You don't have to throw a tantrum by being with such a person."

Several gangsters from the club had formed a gang because they couldn't stand the sight of Lucas, but Charissa was now Lucas' woman, which did not make any sense.

"Jamie Keller, I'm warning you not to poke your nose into my matters!" Lucas roared angrily. "What do you mean by 'such a person'? What's wrong with someone like me? Yes, I change girlfriends frequently, but I'm loyal. I only date one at a time, not like a certain someone who has a wandering eye even though he's taken!"

Narissa's anger almost caused her to laugh as she couldn't resist interrupting, "Loyal, huh? Then, what you're trying to say is that Jamie's a puppy while you're a rat who lives in the sewer?"

"What the f*ck are you talking about, b*tch? Do you have a death wish?!" Lucas raised his hand and was about to slap Narissa without any hesitation.

Yet, before his blow could land, he was stopped by Jamie.

Lucas frowned and tried arduously to wriggle free, but Jamie would not budge. Instead, he twisted Lucas' bone to the point where it was almost fractured.

Jamie's eyes turned cold thanks to their old grudge. "Potter, if I remember correctly, you still haven't fulfilled your promise of running naked. Why don't we make it a reality tonight?"

"What the hell?!" Lucas' hand balled up into a fist while he tried to punch Jamie with the other hand, but he was once again prevented from doing so.

"Guys, guys, calm down!" The host of the party heard the commotion and rushed over to mediate the situation. "Show me some respect and compromise!"

Jamie was someone who had a good temper, so he immediately shook off Lucas' hand.

However, there was a glimmer of hostility in their gaze as they looked like they were about to break out in a fight at any moment. The host was panicking as he watched Lucas and Jamie's reactions.

After thinking for a while, the man then proposed something to divert their attention. "Well, since both of you are not convinced by my words, why don't we equally divide the dance competition afterward? This will avoid any fights from breaking out and you can also win a dance partner each."

"I don't give a d*mn," Jamie responded as he shoved both hands in his pockets. Then, he turned to the side. "It's just another win for me."

"Bullsh*t!" Lucas angrily pointed at Jamie and scolded, "I won a ballroom dancing competition before. Are you sure you can defeat me? In your dreams!"

"Everyone can brag, you know. We'll only know the truth after the competition," Narissa responded as she fanned the flames.

"We shall compete. If you lose, then we shall not talk about running naked anymore!" Lucas mentioned in an agitated tone.

"And what if we win?" Narissa asked.

"What do you want?"

After all, he had lost to her in the previous competition and was still terrified of her.

After a brief contemplation, Narissa responded with a smile, "If you lose, just dance the samba in your shorts. Then, we'll be even with the running naked bet. Do you dare to accept this challenge?"

Lucas frowned when he heard the first half of her suggestion, but he was persuaded by her aggressive approach. And so, he added, "What's there to be scared about? It's a deal!"

The host then asked the usherers to escort both parties to different corners of the hall, which in turn successfully stopped the commotion once and for all.

After a while, one usherer raised their voice again, "Mr. Alexander Griffith from the Griffith Family has arrived!"

As the voice disappeared, some of the famous socialites approached the red carpet and therefore made their admiration for Alexander public.

"When the Griffith Family was at its peak, we never had the chance to see Mr. Griffith. It's been so many years and he's still as handsome as ever."

"What's the point of not being influential? Are we still short on money? For us to find a partner, we'll need to be touched by the person. If Alexander is willing to marry me, I'm more than up for it."

"Line up, sisters. Alexander is a stunner, but even though he's a divorcée, it doesn't mean any of us can marry him. We should wait for our true love quietly."

"When did he divorce? Why wasn't I aware of it?"

"See, this is why you should watch more news. His divorce back then was even broadcasted live because the production people forgot to edit the footage. It was all said by those in the Griffith Family."

"If it's true, that's awesome. There are only a few married men who wouldn't think of doing the deed as they are resisting it. Sooner or later, they'll be like wilted flowers. On that ground alone, I want to give it a shot!"

After the woman said those words, she touched up on her makeup and took a glass of champagne before walking toward Alexander.

Chapter 754 of Coolest Girl in Town

Chapter 754 I Need a Foolproof Plan

She stood in front of Alexander and behaved elegantly as she spoke. "M-"

Before she could even say 'Mr. Griffith', Alexander walked past her at first instance and walked toward Jamie, who was standing at a distance.

The woman's hand that held the champagne flute hung mid-air and after an awkward moment, she silently withdrew her hand.

Several other socialites rushed over to gloat at her.

"Oh my, you've been ignored. It's such a pity!"

"What did I say? Alexander doesn't even regard us as people worthy of being acquainted with him. Such people are just playing hard to get!"

"Hey, I have my self-awareness. If those people who are not as handsome as Alexander look down on me, then how would Alexander pay attention to me?"

"Alexander's arrogance makes him handsome, though. That was so hot!"

"Shut the hell up!" The woman in the middle was exasperated and threw a death glare in Alexander's direction. "What is there to be proud of? He's just a widower, alright? Why is he pretending to be a gentleman? He's just someone who brings misfortune to his wife and is destined to remain a lifelong bachelor!"

She was more than prepared to let Alexander depend on her for the rest of her life and follow his wishes. When he wanted money, she provided him with it. Yet, he had the guts to ignore her!

She was so shocked that she didn't have the time to remove her mask!

As soon as the woman said those words, a melodious voice emerged from behind the socialites.

"I've finally learned that you girls are really sour grapes..."

When the group of socialites turned around, they only saw a woman wearing a fox-like mask and swirling the wine in the glass she held while her lips had a contemptuous smile.

The gown that she wore had been newly released and paraded on the catwalk. As it had a high slit on the shoulders of the attire, it gave off a domineering aura, while the lace gently moved with each movement of hers. One could imagine the force she radiated when she walked, which meant that the woman hiding behind the mask had misty yet observant eyes on top of her ambition.

The upper left corner of her mask was adorned with camellias, which made her identity mysterious and unpredictable.

"For people like Alexander, even though they are not rich and famous, they will still ignore women like you."

The moment she said those words, she downed the remaining wine in her glass and turned to leave the scene.

"Stand right there!" One of the socialites finally regained her composure over those dreamy thoughts and rushed to catch the woman's shoulder. She wanted to force that woman with the fox-like mask to face her.

The moment she did so, the socialite met the woman's sharp gaze and froze in fright as she instinctively withdrew her hand. What a powerful aura she has!

The woman saw through the socialite's façade and sneered. "Before you want to stop someone from leaving, you have to make sure of one thing. Each and every one of us here today is either wealthy or influential. Are you sure you have the ability to pick a fight against me? Perhaps, I should let you wear my mask instead?"

It was obvious that the socialite lacked the courage to do so.

Since both sides were wearing masks, even if there was a conflict, it was difficult to resolve it. However, once the mask was taken off and the other party was someone influential, it would spell trouble for the weaker side.

The socialite was aware of this point even though she had been pampered for most of her life.

She and her closest friends were still stunned even after a few seconds. In the end, the woman with the fox-like mask sneered and left.

Charissa was about to head to the ladies to touch up on her makeup about half an hour later. As she entered the walkway, she heard Lucas speaking on the cell phone.

"Are you sure you are the winner of the International Dance Competition? Take the person to the back garden and don't let anyone discover you."

When Lucas was done with his phone call, he exited and ran into Charissa, which caused his expression to become unnatural. "What did you hear?"

"Are you looking for someone else to dance with you? Then, what about me?" She did not beat around the bush.

"You should take a rest at the side. Let the person represent you on the dance floor. When we have won, it'll be your turn to go on stage. No one will realize it," he replied confidently.

"Yet, I'll realize it," an arrogant Charissa reminded him. "It's just a friendly match. It all depends on your own strength whether you win or lose. Do you have to cheat like this?"

Lucas grinned. "Of course you won't have to. The one who has to dance samba in shorts also won't be you. I'm warning you not to mess around by swapping the people around. If you ruin my plans, I'll be sure to make you pay!"

Charissa's eyes widened in fury when she heard that. "Lucas Potter, how dare you speak to me in such a tone?!"

"What tone did I speak to you in?" He remained stubborn, as if he was not afraid of the consequences. "If you aren't Jamie's woman, do you think I'll have my eye on you? I've been taking good care of you all these while, so what is there to be dissatisfied about?

"B*stard!" Charissa gritted her teeth as she tightly clenched her hands into fists.

"I've always been a b*stard. It's not like you just found out about it. Even if I am one, you still fell for me, no?" Lucas walked forward to her and showed that he was a rogue man.

"You-"

In her fury, Charissa wanted to raise her hand to slap him, but he was a step faster than her and knocked her to the ground instead.

"B*tch!" Lucas viciously pointed at her. "Follow my orders or face my wrath. We have such a huge gamble today, so I need a foolproof plan. Whoever dares to mess with it will regret the day they cross me!"

"Right, aren't you the greatest? I used to think that you are unworthy. Now, however, you are a downright scumbag." A strong-willed Charissa rose to her feet and continued speaking, "I'll head out now and announce that I am breaking up with you! We shall see how you are going to survive in the competition then!"

At that, she turned and walked in the direction of the banquet hall.

There was an intent to kill in Lucas' eyes and without any hesitation, he rushed forward and covered her mouth. Then, he dragged her toward the male lavatory.

"What are you looking at? Come and help!" Lucas barked at the bodyguard watching in the distance.

Together, the two of them managed to bind Charissa's limbs and left her in the hotel's utility room.

Lucas took Charissa's bag and fished out the mask from it. After a cold glance at the unconscious Charissa, he opened the door and walked out. He wanted to head over to the back garden at the fastest speed possible while there was still no one around.

Because he had sprinted, he never noticed that the woman with a fox-like mask had quietly followed behind him from the corner.

Soon, he arrived at the back garden and passed the mask to the dance champion that he had hired. "Wait for two minutes before entering. Don't say hello to anyone and immediately look for me," he ordered. "Don't reveal your identity. Once this is said and done, I'll give you more cash."

After Lucas had explained himself, he returned to the banquet hall.

The said woman wore the mask and waited for two minutes before she lifted her foot to start her walk to the bright banquet hall.

However, just as her feet had crossed the threshold, she felt like she had been stung by a bee. When she tried to place her hand on her back, she immediately lost consciousness and collapsed.

The woman with the fox-like mask then supported the dance champion from behind and locked her up in another room, all while avoiding the curious gazes of the guests.

The door opened again, but it was a different woman who emerged while wearing Charissa's mask as she calmly entered the venue thereafter.