## Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 804

Chapter 804 We Are Now Even

Knowing that a fight was inevitable, Jamie removed his feet from the man's body as he took off his coat and walked back to Narissa's side.

"I'll take care of them. You should run away when you see a chance."

Before he could finish what he wanted to say, the group of men started charging toward them. Jamie kicked and hit the men, but he was soon outnumbered. The other party managed to catch him off guard and attacked him from the back.

Just as the man was about to hit him with a baseball bat, Jamie suddenly heard a deep groan coming from his back. Right after, a man collapsed next to him. He immediately turned around and noticed that Narissa was gripping onto the man's baseball bat. Noticing his gaze, she placed the baseball bat on her shoulder proudly as she showed off how good she was.

Seeing that, Jamie laughed and gave her a thumbs up. "That's impressive, Miss Cuber."

Suddenly, her proud expression disappeared when she saw a man approaching Jamie with a dagger. "Look out!"

He heeded her warning and agilely moved to the side in order to dodge the attack. At the same time, Narissa jumped forward and knocked off the man's dagger with the bat before kicking the man onto the ground.

"You don't have to thank me for saving your life." She rubbed her hands together while not forgetting to take credit from him.

Just then, a pair of hands stretched out toward her from her back. One of it was hooked onto her neck while the other one pulled on her hair and started dragging her backward. The unanticipated attack had caught her off guard, and the lower half of her torso was being dragged on the ground.

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Seeing that, Jamie swiftly ran over to the man and grabbed onto this collar before giving him three knockout blows on his temple. Before the man could even retaliate, he had collapsed to the ground as he foamed at the mouth. Narissa fell onto the ground as well.

Jamie leaned over and stretched his hand out to her before laughing and said, "Now, we're even."

"Hmph!" She snorted and slapped his hand away as she got up by herself, displeased.

After they had taken care of most of the men, a few remaining men who were standing afar approached them with a man wearing spectacles being held as a hostage.

The leader of the gang snarled. "You think you can defeat us? Do you even know who we are? Get lost and mind your own business if you don't want to die!" he said.

Those men tried to avoid a fight as they anticipated a defeat after seeing what Jamie and Narissa were capable of doing.

Narissa glanced at the spectacled man nonchalantly as she placed a hand on Jamie's shoulder before provoking the other party, saying," Since you started the fight, we will get to the bottom of this. It's not right for so many of you to pick on him, and we cannot just sit back and watch it happen. Evil will never defeat justice, so you should just give up."

"That's such a cliche statement." Jamie scoffed.

"Shut up!" she snapped at him.

Hearing that, he made a gesture of zipping his lips. When the men realized that Jamie and Narissas weren't going to give up, they huddled together for a discussion and finally came to a conclusion of letting the man in spectacles go.

"Both of you are ballsy, but we will not let this slide. You should watch out!" The men left right after as they carried their injured comrades.

After they left, Narissa finally let out a sigh of relief and pushed Jamie away. "Get away and stop touching me."

"Who's touching you?!" He rolled his eyes at her.

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"Thank you both for your help." The spectacled man walked up and introduced himself humbly, "My name is Jayden Quinn, a reporter from Tissote Daily. Miss, how should I address you?"

Hearing that, Jamie raised his brow and uttered, "You should be asking me for my name since I'm the one that got you out of the situation." He looked at the man from head to toe as he spoke, feeling slightly displeased.

Although he looked like a decent man with glasses on, Jamie regarded that most of the nasty men would disguise themselves by looking decorous through the way they dressed up. On top of that, he thought that the man didn't look like someone decent.

"Mr. Keller, you are rather well known within Tissote, so a well-informed reporter would have heard about you," explained Jayden with a smile. At that, Jamie had no grounds to refute his flattery.

"My name is Narissa Cuber," she said before continuing, "How did you get into trouble with those men?"

"I'm a reporter who is in charge of social issues and exposing news events which would menace the society. I managed to capture a few valuable pictures this time round, and they asked me to hand it over to them. What happened today was because I refused to hand them over even when they had negotiated with me numerous times." It didn't sound like his emotions were affected by the incident at all as he depicted the whole incident frivolously.

"You have high moral integrity." Narissa was impressed by him. In today's society, journalists with conscience and courage were hard to come by. It was considered their honor to be able to meet one.

"No biggie. It's my social responsibility as a reporter," Jayden responded humbly before shifting his gaze at their car and offered to help. "I see that your car has broken down, and I happen to have some tools for repairing at home. I can help tow your car there and I'll offer you some tea as a token of appreciation for saving my life today."

Just as Jamie was about to reject his offer, Narissa agreed to it immediately. "That's great. I'm curious to see what collections reporters usually have in their house."

What's there to see? She can easily get the newspapers in his 'collection' anywhere. Is there a need for her to go to his house?

Although Jamie was reluctant, he tagged along as well since he was concerned that it might be unsafe for her to go there alone. Three of them arrived at Jayden's seaside villa in five minutes.

"I've always heard that reporters aren't well paid. It turns out that this isn't the case," Narissa exclaimed after stepping into his villa.

"Hahaha, my family is comfortable." Jayden replied truthfully. "I was able to focus on realizing my dreams because of my parent's support. Make yourselves at home. I'll go and make some tea." He disappeared into the kitchen after that.

Soon after, Narissa noticed a specially designed storage cabinet behind the couch which captured her interest.

"Isn't this the limited edition Thunderbolt sports car model from Mesdra? Do you have this too?" Narissa's eyes lit up as she stared at them. The whole cabinet was filled with limited edition sports car models, which was a dream cabinet for car enthusiasts like her.

"That's right. I get to travel around due to the nature of my job, and I love collecting these models. In fact, I have collected so many of them throughout these years without realizing." After Jayden placed the tray with two cups of tea on the coffee table, he returned to the kitchen again.

Jamie, who was also a car enthusiast, seemed exceptionally quiet that day. He merely sat on the couch at the far end quietly. Just as Narissa was admiring the collection, she suddenly gazed over at the balcony and noticed a standalone cabinet which contained a baseball bat.

"Mr. Quinn, do you play baseball?" She stuck her head out as she asked.

"Are you referring to the baseball bat?" Jayden's voice was heard coming from the kitchen. "That was used by Swift during the last international baseball championship. I was in charge of interviewing him, and he gave me that after the interview."

"Swift?! I'm a huge fan! There's even his signature on it!" Narissa gasped.

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"Yeah. If you like it that much, you can bring it home later on," Jayden offered generously.