

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 821

Chapter 821 Horoscope – Wolf

The group of guests in suits and couture gowns cringed as they looked at the folk band who had suddenly emerged. It was simply an eyesore for the rowdy bunch to be at the high-class modern event.

There was no doubt that this band, from its members to the music they play, was out of tune with the whole scene. Jamie was in the crowd leisurely twirling a glass of champagne as a playful smile appeared on his face.

He couldn't help but wonder how many bad ideas were hidden in that woman's head. The farce lasted for nearly five minutes before Alexander finally sauntered over.

Walking beside the startled Jessamine and her children, he waved a servant over and instructed, "Have them escorted out, please."

"Stop right there." A woman's voice came from the side.

The moment the voice fell, Narissa, in her rivet knee boots, pushed the crowd away and slowly walked toward Alexander.

She stopped in front of him and mocked arrogantly, "Of course a major and happy event like this has to be lively. This is my wedding gift to you. Don't you think it is bad manners to not accept a gift from a friend?"

Despite seeing that Narissa wasn't here with good intentions, Jessamine maintained her calm as the hostess of the event. "Have we offended you in any way, miss?"

"Not you." Narissa tilted her head and threw Jessamine a glance before her eyes drifted back to Alexander. "But he has. And since you are becoming one big family soon, you have to bear this with him.

"Do you still remember, Alexander? El left us seven years ago today. Do you even still remember her?!" Narissa's eyes were burning as she growled. Eyes cold and claws sharp, she was like a fox baring its fangs.

It has been seven years since El went missing, but this scumbag has repeatedly been looking for women like her to replace her! Narissa fumed.

Everyone was going on and on about how loyal Alexander was, but to Narissa, Elise was an irreplaceable person. Alexander was merely trying to satisfy his beastly desires by taking home one woman after another!

If he really loved Elise, he should search for her like mad all over the world instead of trying to erase the fact that she existed.

What right does he have to accept that El has passed away even when I haven't given up on her?!

Despite Narissa's accusations, Alexander seemed fairly unperturbed as he only casually asked in return, "The deceased is in the past. What is wrong with enjoying the present?"

"Bullsh*t!" Narissa refused to back down. "Just admit that you can't control your lower body. You sc*mbag! As long as I am around, don't you dare dream of living comfortably for the remaining days of your life!"

Alexander couldn't do anything despite her words. His plan had been immaculate, but he had failed to include Narissa as one of the variables that could affect his plan.

Seeing how the atmosphere was becoming more and more tense, Jamie finally couldn't stand it anymore, and he put down his glass of champagne before walking forward quickly. He then grabbed Narissa's arm and tried to drag her away. "Follow me," he barked.

"I am not leaving!" She stubbornly pulled away from his grip.

"I am asking you again. Are you coming with me or not?" Jamie's face had darkened now as he stood firm with his threat.

"No!" As though challenging him to do something about her, Narissa crossed her arms in front of her chest.

She was abruptly lifted up by Jamie the next second.

"Put me down! Jamie Keller, you brute!"

No matter how much she struggled, Jamie ignored her and walked away from the crowd quietly.

As Narissa looked at how the crowd was gradually becoming smaller, she became furious, and opened her mouth to forcefully bite his back.

“Ouch!”

The pain made Jamie howl as he quickly put her down. “Is there a dog in the horoscopes that I didn’t know about? Are you one of them?”

“If anything, my horoscope is a wolf! What are you going to do about that?” She combed her messy bangs and tucked it behind her ear.

“I agree.” He rolled his eyes at her. “You are a white-eyed wolf.”

“You must be talking about yourself,” Narissa rebutted sarcastically. “El is your boss, but you haven’t missed a single one of Alexander’s weddings in order to curry his favor. You are a selfish, spineless pig!”

“Can you be more reasonable? I am here because I was worried something will happen to you.” Jamie was as angry as he was helpless. “You know what kind of man Alexander is. Do you really think he can’t do something to you if you stepped on his toes?”

“Come at me then, if he has got beef. The Cubers ain’t no vegetarians!” she dismissively chided. “Just tell me if you are trying to get on his good side. Don’t use me as an excuse! You sound so selfless doing this, don’t you? Am I the one who forced you and Alexander to join hands?”

Jamie looked at her in disbelief upon hearing her words. “What have you been learning from that Quinn guy all these years? The world isn’t all black and white. Do I not need to protect the Boss’ efforts for her just because she isn’t around? How am I supposed to do that by myself without Alexander Griffith’s help?!”

“You could have told me, and I could have begged for help from my family. This is not a good reason for you to compromise with him. No matter what, it was Alexander who betrayed El. Neither of us can forgive him for El’s sake.” Narissa then looked away in disappointment.

"I don't think so." Jamie had his own opinions. "Boss wouldn't have chosen him if he was that kind of person. Do you not believe in her?"

"I do, and it is exactly because of my faith that I have saved Smith Co. from so many traps people have laid in the past few years. But Alexander? He is happily living his life, I can no longer trust you men." She sighed. The more she spoke, the more disappointed she became.

"I misunderstood you back then, so I will apologize to you. Please come back. Stop getting yourself into dangerous situations with Jayden Quinn. You have been under the limelight too much in the past two years. I am worried you may have been targeted." Jamie took the initiative to concede.

"So be it. If a reporter is so afraid of this and that, there will be so much darkness in the world that remains hidden. I am not afraid of death. I am only afraid of dying in such a dodgy way like El did." Narissa raised her chin stubbornly, still unwilling to listen to his persuasion.

At that, Jamie sneered, "So you want to be a heroine, a defender of justice, eh? Are you going to throw Boss' hard work all away if your clues lead you to the SK Group one day?"

"I have never thought of that."

"But that is what will happen if you keep this up!"

Jamie was agitated at this point. Even Narissa was startled at his rare show of anger.

She suddenly realized that neither of them could convince each other.

"Let's just stop this. There is nothing to talk about when we are not standing on the same line."

She then left after throwing that out.

Jamie didn't stop her either. She was a free bird. He couldn't stop her from failing.

Perhaps, their best way of communicating was by secretly protecting each other.

Narissa didn't leave immediately. Instead, she headed into a lounge to think of a way to kick up another fuss.

“Stupid Jamie! Dummy Jamie! Why are you always so cruel to me every time?!”

As she mumbled to herself, she soon passed by an empty place.

A soft voice stopped her in her tracks right then.

“How is it going, Miss Cuber?”

Narissa immediately turned around, and she abruptly jumped with joy. “Elise? Is that really you?! When did you come back?!”

Narissa was already running toward Elise before she finished her words.