

# Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 822

## Chapter 822 His Arm Broke

“Just this morning. You’re in the spotlight today, Miss Cuber,” Elise remarked jokingly. “Who wants to be the center of attention for this? I just think there needs to be someone who speaks up for my best friend.

Everyone else in this world can forget about her, but not me. She would be sad if I didn’t remember her.” Narissa’s voice was clearly depressed as she spoke. Elise was moved by this, but she had no idea what to say to comfort Narissa.

Given the circumstances at the time, she had no other choice. As a result, she could only let everyone forget about her existence in order to ensure the safety of more people.

Narissa was an open person, which was why Elise could not tell her the truth. Telling Narissa the truth would only cause the Cubers trouble, or worse, would cost them their lives.

When Narissa noticed Elise was silent for a long time, she realized it wasn’t appropriate for her to say what she did in light of their reunion. She quickly adjusted her emotions and began vividly describing all of her other accomplishments.

“What happened today is nothing! When Alexander got engaged last year, I secretly placed over a hundred of those small and harmless snakes in the lounge! They were all so terrified that they didn’t dare to turn off the lights when they slept for at least six months! And the year before that, I cut dozens of holes at the back of Alexander’s shirt! Everyone thought it was a new trend when he greeted all of his guests wearing it. That was hilarious...”

“Oh!” She abruptly came to a halt. As if she had just thought of something, Narissa extended her hands and touched Elise’s abdomen. “What happened to the baby? Have you delivered? Where is he?!”

“He’s already seven years old, and is no longer a baby.” Elise gently smiled in response. “Let me bring you to him.”

“Sure!”

Narissa had completely forgotten about the trouble she had caused earlier and happily walked back in while holding Elise's arm.

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Meanwhile at the dining area, Mimi noticed that Alexia had finished her favorite dessert and that there was none left on the table. Hence, the former ran to another nearby table to look for it.

After some searching, she discovered that there was only one piece of it left. Her eyes immediately brightened as she extended her hand to take it.

Just as she managed to grasp it, a fair and long hand approached her and snatched the dessert.

"I saw it first," Mimi softly reminded him.

"So what?" said the short-haired boy, taking a bite and declaring, "I've eaten it, so it's mine now."

Mimi was aggrieved by this. "You're mean!" she grumbled sadly.

The boy heard it and immediately pushed her to the ground.

That made her cry, and she covered her face with her hands.

Irvin, who was nearby, heard that. When he saw Mimi being bullied, he dashed over, pushed the short-haired boy to the ground, and began punching him.

Nobody had ever treated the short-haired boy like this before. After a few punches, he finally reacted to what was going on and yelled, "How dare you punch me!"

"Why can't I do it? You deserve it because you bullied a girl!" Irvin had no intention of ever letting him go. To him, boys were supposed to protect the weaker ones, and he despised the boy for failing to do so.

The short-haired boy became agitated and began to return punches. Both of them fought each other with all their might, neither admitting defeat.

But, thanks to his physique, Irvin was able to quickly subdue the boy beneath him.

“My arm! My arm is going to break!”

“Stop exaggerating. No man would have such fragile bones!”

“It’s really broken! I’m in a lot of pain! Let me go now!”

“Apologize to Mimi first!”

“That’s impossible!”

Seeing that the boy wasn’t admitting his mistake, Irvin increased his strength.

“Are you going to apologize now?!”

“F-Fine! I’m sorry! It’s all my fault!”

“Are you going to repeat such behavior?”

“No...”

“Stop sobbing! It’s embarrassing for a boy to cry!”

Realizing the boy was about to cry, Irvin then let go of and stood up.

The boy was no longer restrained and struggled to get to his feet. After wiping away his tears, he held his right arm and, while sniffing, said to Irvin, “If you dare, tell me what your name is!”

“Irvin White,” Irvin replied candidly. “Feel free to take revenge on me.”

The boy stared fiercely at him in response. “Fine. Just you wait. I’ll definitely defeat you!”

Irvin simply sneered at that and walked toward Mimi and Alexia. “Are you injured?”

“No.” Mimi shook her head.

At this point, a well-dressed lady dashed over.

She ran toward the short-haired boy and threw a fit right away when she saw his messy hair and shirt, as well as his injured arm. "Who did it? Which wild child did this to my son? Since you've dared to do so, don't be a coward to admit it now!"

"It was me who beat him." Irvin courageously stood out.

He wasn't a wimp. It was a heroic act to protect girls, and there was nothing to be ashamed of.

"It's you, huh?" The lady rushed up to him and scolded him. Pointing her finger at his nose, she shouted, "You're a violent boy, being so cruel at such a young age! I'll never let you off the hook if my son is disabled!"

Elise and Narissa happened to be back at this point of time. When Elise saw Irvin being reprimanded, she dashed over and drew him behind her. "Please speak nicely, madam. Don't frighten a child."

"He broke my son's arm, and you tell me he's just a child?" The lady continued unsparingly, "You're the mother of this wild child, right? How do you intend to resolve this?"

Elise looked at the woman speechlessly before squatting down and talked to Irvin nicely, "Irvin, is what she says true?"

"Not at all!" Alexia was afraid that her brother would be punished, and she quickly ran over to hug him. "That mean boy pushed Mimi to the ground. Irvin was only trying to protect her!"

Elise knew her son's personality well. Hearing that, she nodded, indicating that she believed him, and gave them a reassuring look.

She then stood up to speak with the lady. "You've heard that. Your son was the one who started this. We will cover the medical expenses, but that does not mean my son is wrong."

"Are you saying that we are to blame despite the fact that my son nearly lost his arm? He is going to inherit the family business in the future! How will he manage everything independently in the future if he is disabled?" The woman was acting completely unreasonable.

"Yeah, that's right. Your family has a royal throne for him to inherit, huh?" Narissa, who had been standing quietly by the side all this while, said sarcastically. "Your son is now bullying girls at such a young age. Who knows if he will grow up to be a violent criminal? Since you are incapable of teaching him well, you should be grateful that someone else is now teaching him on your behalf, in case he grows up to be a criminal instead of a prince. It will be too late to be sorry then!"

"You—" The lady's heart was aflame with rage. "Who are you cursing?" she yelled at Narissa while pointing at her.

"The one who replied to me, of course," Narissa replied casually, her head tilted.

"You... The lot of you..." The lady's face was flushed with rage, but she was at a loss for words and could only glare at them angrily without saying anything.