

# Cooldest Girl in Town Chapter 835

## Chapter 835 Narissa Said Yes

Jayden didn't even give Narissa a chance to finish when he firmly declared his answer. Before she could react, he suddenly took out an exquisite box from his pocket and knelt on one knee.

Once he opened the lid of the box, she saw a delicate diamond ring sitting inside the cushion. "Today marks the seventh year that we've known each other, and it is also the seventh year that I like you. You said that I wouldn't have to go through this predicament if my girlfriend were someone else.

But, I want you to know that there are no ifs and no one else. You are all I see among the seven billion people in the world. You're the only one I want. I want to spend the rest of my life with you. I'd much rather spend an eternity with you unbothered by children. In the next seven years, 17 years, and 27 years, I just want to go on adventures with you and explore what life has to offer. Narissa, will you marry me?"

Such a romantic and upfront proposal instantly attracted the attention of several passersby in the mall, causing them to stop and cheer. "Marry him!"

"Say yes!"

"Wooo!" Narissa's mind went blank in the face of Jayden's passionate yet sincere proposal.

At this very moment, he was like a knight in shining armor, proposing a romantic love that would last a lifetime. This was the type of love that she was looking for.

However, why did she not feel the butterflies in her stomach? If someone were to ask her, she would have answered that she felt like running away.

At the same time, at the side entrance of the mall, Jamie was walking around with a woman. As soon as he entered the door, he saw a noisy group of people gathered around. He had no idea what was happening.

He also had no interest in joining the crowd as he walked around them with a woman and went straight up the escalator.

As the escalator went up, what was happening on the ground floor could be seen clearly.

Maybe it was the fact that the spotlight was on Narissa; Jamie recognized her at a glance, and his face instantly darkened.

Downstairs, as Narissa's eyes wandered around, she looked up and met his gaze.

Narissa and Jamie locked eyes for a brief moment before they reflexively looked at the person next to each other.

Then, her eyes flickered back to him, stubborn and bright, as if she was expecting something.

This was the first that Jamie had felt bitter for someone else's happiness.

He knew that she was looking at him, and after a short moment of struggle, he turned his head and feigned ignorance.

That was exactly what he wanted, for her to think he was indeed a petty man. He wouldn't give her his blessings.

The moment he turned away, the light in her eyes disappeared.

Then, she stretched out her hand in a fit of anger and raised her voice as she accepted Jayden's proposal. "Yes, I will! I'll be your wife!"

Once he put on the ring, he lifted her up and twirled her in the air as everyone around cheered for them. Although Narissa heard several blessings and was about to get married, she felt far from happy. All she felt was utter desolation, and her eyes kept darting toward the escalator.

Each clap was like a knife stabbing Jamie's heart.

Regardless, he continued to act like nothing had happened as he went up the escalator expressionlessly. Finally, he walked into a cafe on the fifth floor, pulling the woman in with him.

As soon as they entered the door, the woman let go of his hand and ran toward the man standing by a corner table.

The two hugged tightly and kissed each other like they were the only ones there.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. Control yourselves!" Jamie teased the pair.

"Thanks, Jamie!" The woman expressed her gratitude with a grin on her face. Despite that, her full attention and body were glued to the man when she spoke. The couple was like puzzle pieces, finally meeting their perfect match.

"Enough. I say, the two of you, can you get someone else to cover for you when you want to go on dates in the future? You're ruining my chances with girls!" Jamie sat on the sofa carelessly with a resigned look on his face.

"I have no choice! Out of all my friends, you're the only one that's single. So who else should I look for? And I did you a favor the last time with the kid in the hotel. So this is what you owe me," the woman said with a smile.

"Okay, okay!" He waved his hand around in laughter. "I did this to myself. Are you happy now?"

The woman and the other man looked at each other with a smile, but she still didn't let Jamie go. "Speaking of which, when are you going to get a girlfriend? Or do you bend the other way?"

"Yeah! If you keep on talking, I'll steal your man!" Jamie narrowed his eyes and pretended to be menacing. Then, two seconds later, he stood up again and pushed the couple out. "Hurry up and go on with your date before I change my mind, you stinking lot!"

"I'll get going then. Bye-bye."

Once he sent them away, the smile on his face instantly disappeared.

He sat back on the sofa and unconsciously stared out the window in a trance. His mind was filled with images of Narissa and Jayden earlier.

She agreed to be his wife.

Not bad. After seven years together, it is only reasonable for them to take their relationship to the next level.

But with Narissa's temper, I wonder how she'll be as a wife and mother.

When Jamie thought of this, he broke into a bitter smile that he wasn't even aware of.

The phone that kept ringing on the table went unheard.

"Sir, someone seems to be calling you," a waiter finally broke the silence and brought the buzzing phone to his attention.

This brought him back to his senses, and he managed to answer the phone just in time before it cut off.

"Mr. Pearson, we've received news that the suspects from the case seven years ago have been released from prison. They even threatened to get back at the people who reported them, including Miss Cuber!"

Jamie did not have time to think and left after leaving two banknotes on the table.

As he walked, he dialed Narissa's number.

Narissa was wholly disheartened this time. So, when she saw that Jamie was calling, she turned off her phone.

"Who was that? Why didn't you answer?" Jayden asked.

"It's nobody. Just a scammer." She placed her phone into her pocket and took a deep breath. Then, when she stared up at the full moon in the sky, she abruptly said, "I suddenly have the urge to go on a drive. Shall we go back to the club and take the car?"

"I'll call a taxi."

"It's fine." She raised her chin and pointed to an intersection in front of them, on the left side. "There's a shortcut. We'll be there in five minutes. There's no need for us to take a taxi."

"All right."

Then, the two walked to the club, hand-in-hand, as they casually chatted away.

They soon arrived at the door of the club. Just as Narissa took out the key to open the door, she suddenly had a bad feeling in her gut.

When she turned around, she noticed a group of thugs suddenly showing up behind them.

They all had their eyes on both Jayden and her. Unfortunately, it was also evident that they had come with ill intentions.

Jayden also sensed something was amiss, and when he turned around, he was startled to see so many thugs.

"Who are you? What do you want?" He said, pushing Narissa behind him.

"Jayden Quinn, just the man I am looking for." The man in the lead raised his baseball bat. "Seven years ago, you're the one who took a picture of my transaction and gave it to the police. You left me to rot in jail for seven years. Seven years! Do you know how I spent these seven years?!"

Narissa took advantage of being covered by Jayden to send a distress message with her watch while the other party was occupied with revealing his identity.

Jamie, who initially didn't know where to begin his search, saw her distress signal and immediately turned his car to rush toward that location.