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Cooldest Girl in Town Chapter 837

Chapter 837 In the Same Boat

Jamie was standing by the table in the operating room with his injured right leg on a chair. The nurse had to cut open his pants to facilitate the treatment. Once the wound was completely exposed, she couldn't help but gasp in horror. The state of the injury was a mess of gore and blood.

In the end, it took 14 stitches for the wound to be fully sealed up. When Danny walked in, Jamie was sitting on the bed, wiping away his sweat.

Jamie glanced at Danny, unabashed, and casually asked, "How is it over there?" "He's not out yet. But it shouldn't be a big deal." Then, Danny took out a pack of cigarettes from his pockets, pulled two out, and handed one to Jamie.

Jamie stretched out two fingers to take it before Danny lit it for the two of them. Then, the two sat side by side and smoked.

Danny looked at the incandescent lamp on the ceiling and exhaled a puff of smoke. "Don't you think we're in the same boat?"

Jamie smiled bitterly and puffed out a mouthful of smoke without refuting Danny's words.

Danny raised his hand, put the cigarette to his mouth, and took a deep drag. Then, he mumbled to himself with a confused look on his face. "I have no idea how my brother managed to woo my sister-in-law back then. Why is it so difficult to love someone?"

"Hey, you two. Yeah, you!" A nurse poked her head through the door and said, "Don't you know that smoking isn't allowed in the hospital? Put it out!"

This made the two men smile at each other before obediently throwing the cigarettes away into the trash can.

Once Jamie was dressed, he stood up and placed his hand on Danny's shoulder. "I have a favor to ask."

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"As the acting CEO of Dragonweiss, what favor can I do for you?" Danny was in disbelief. After he thought it over for a moment, he asked thoughtfully, "Is it about Narissa again? Do you still not want to reveal yourself?"

Jamie nodded. "You know me so well!"

"Stop it right there." Danny took a step back. "I'm not like you. I've confessed and been rejected. In my opinion, you should just tell her that you're interested in her. When will you make a move if you keep sneaking around like this?"

"She has already agreed to Jayden's proposal. Anything I say now would just make things worse. So I might as well just shut up. Saving them from this group of thugs will be my wedding gift to him," Jamie said.

This surprised Danny as he wrapped his arm around Jamie, patting his shoulders reassuringly. "It's fine. People like us aren't meant for the big stage. So as long as they're happy, we'd have no regrets."

...

When Jayden woke up the next day, he was somewhat dazed. It was also a pity that the first person he saw when he opened his eyes was Danny, standing at the end of the bed.

"Why are you here?" Jayden asked with a wary look in his eyes.

"I brought you to the hospital." Then, Danny jumped straight into the topic. "Also, the feud between you and those people has been settled by SK Group and Smith Co. They won't trouble you anymore if you don't step on each other's tails."

"Why did they help me?" Jayden was still vigilant.

"There's no reason behind it. If you really need one, then it's because I appreciate an honest reporter. Just like me, we both hope the world will be a better place," Danny said formally.

Nonetheless, Jayden didn't want to play around as he remarked acidly, "I'm afraid we're very different, Mr. Griffith. I'm afraid I will not be able to live in the law's loopholes."

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Danny expected this would be how Jayden would react and shrugged indifferently. "Then, I have nothing left to say."

After Danny had said his piece, he turned around and walked toward the door.

"Hold up." Jayden stopped Danny. "I won't look into Smith Co. and SK Group anymore. I'm no longer in debt with you anymore."

Danny sneered at Jayden. This was the first time he met someone so arrogant when they were the ones in debt.

Still, he couldn't be bothered to argue with such a self-righteous man. After he stayed back for a moment, he walked out of the room without looking back.

When Narissa returned, she happened to see Danny walking into the elevator.

So, when she entered Jayden's ward, she casually asked, "What did Danny say to you just now?"

"Nothing." Jayden didn't seem to be in the mood. "I just didn't expect someone like him would save me."

"Someone like him? What do you mean someone like him?" She immediately placed down the things in her hands and turned to look at him solemnly. "No one is all good or all bad in this world."

"I agree, but this doesn't include the Griffith brothers." Regardless, Jayden still refused that they would be part of the exceptions. "The Griffiths had only gone bankrupt for seven years, and now they've reached a scale beyond the reach of mere mortals. Who knows what disgraceful methods they used in between to achieve this?"

"Is it a sin to make money?" She was bewildered. "Although I don't like Alexander, I know that there aren't any businessmen that aren't cunning. If they are, they're probably bankrupt businessmen. But this does not mean they're evil. At least, according to what we have investigated so far, the Griffiths make good money and pay their taxes legally, right?"

"What's the matter with you, Narissa? How can you speak for the Griffiths?" Jayden frowned suspiciously.

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"I don't know."

Narissa was very confused. She had been somewhat frustrated since Jamie left yesterday.

Nevertheless, she knew she shouldn't be lashing out when she was in the wrong. So, she took a deep breath and finally confessed, "Okay, I'll just be honest with you. The Griffiths and I have known each other for a long time. There were several times when I'd disclosed things in advance. That's why you can't find anything. The mole that you're talking about is me. So now that you know the truth, the villain you're looking for is also me."

"Stop joking around, Narissa. You're not like them at all." Danny refused to believe her.

"I'm not joking," she said solemnly. "The only reason you don't believe it is because you've never known the real me. Although you don't like Smith Co. or SK Group, they saved our lives last night."

At this moment, he fell silent for a while before finally finding his voice again. "What are you trying to say here?"

"I'm saying that maybe we don't know each other enough. We're not ready for marriage. So let's just take a step back."

...

At the Blitz Entertainment Building, Elise had just gotten out of the car as she led the three children inside.

This time, she was here as a guest. She was invited to participate in a reality show called 'Cultures Without Borders'.

She initially did not want to be in the limelight until she saw a familiar name on the program list, Ekaterina Miiyagi.

Not only that, her name was followed by a brief introduction that called her the successor of Takyo's Embroidery.

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Only after Elise went to check she discovered that Abby Melor, The Embroidery of Cittadel's only hope, lost to Ekaterina before she disappeared. This allowed Ekaterina to bring this craft back into Takyo and claim it as their own.

However, what angered them the most was that Blitzzy Entertainment, as one of the top broadcasting stations in Cittadel, didn't correct the public's assumption but instead promoted that embroidery had been a culture of Takyo for thousands of years.

Back in the day, when the people of Takyo invaded Cittadel, they tried to take the country. Now, their people are trying to steal Cittadel's culture. So, how could the people of Cittadel sit idly by?

Elise wanted to see how much Ekaterina had grown in the past seven years!

Coollest Girl in Town Chapter 838

Chapter 838 I'm Already a Rosepicker

In recent years, Blitzzy Entertainment was not as successful as Rushmore Entertainment, but the hall was still decorated magnificently. Exceptionally excited to be in a new place, Alexia bounced all the way inside.

"Lexi, be careful not to bump into anyone!" Elise had just finished speaking when Alexia ran headfirst into a pair of long legs. The owner of the legs jolted, causing the coffee in their hands to spill out that instantly stained their fashionable clothes with a large gray stain, covering their hands and feet in coffee as well.

As soon as she saw that the person Alexia bumped into was Winona, Elise froze for a moment. This was the thing about returning to Cittadel—she could run into acquaintances everywhere she went.

"I'm sorry, Miss!" Knowing that she had caused trouble, Alexia hurriedly pulled out a packet of tissues from her small bag and handed it over, looking up at the pretty lady with large and

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pitiful eyes. From her past experience, beautiful women were always kind-hearted, and as long as she obediently admitted her mistake, they would definitely forgive her.

"It's all right."

Winona had no intention of holding her accountable in the first place, and she accepted the pack of tissues and pulled one out. Then, as if coming back to her senses, she looked down again with a stunned expression. As she looked at Alexia's eyes and eyebrows, as well as her small, delicate nose, a sense of déjà vu engulfed her, and her mind flickered with Elise's captivating face.

This young girl was just as beautiful, and her eyes, in particular, were exactly the same as Elise's. Was she Elise's daughter?

Winona frowned and subconsciously looked around, but as far as her eyes could see, there was no sign of Elise. However, when she met Anastasia's eyes, she fell into a dilemma once again. Though these eyes were more familiar to her than the little girl, it was her first time seeing her face.

Elise followed her gaze and went up to pull Alexia back to her. "I'm really sorry. It's my fault for not watching my child. You're not hurt, are you? Let me take you to the nearby mall to get a new set of clothes. I'll pay the bill."

Returning to her senses, Winona waved her hand. "It's fine. I have to change my clothes for the recording anyway, so it's not a problem. It was my fault for not watching where I was going too."

"What a coincidence, then. We are also here to film a show." As Elise was so focused on being outraged about the embroidery incident that she forgot to look at the list of guests, she probed, "Are you here for the recording of Cultures Without Borders as well?"

"Yes." Winona smiled good-naturedly and nodded. "I'm familiar with this place. Let's go together. I'll lead the way."

Then, she stretched her hand toward Alexia and said with a smile, "Little princess, let me hold your hand. There are a lot of people inside, so if you bump into someone, you might get into trouble!"

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"Thank you, Miss." Alexia's sweet tongue left Winona in a good mood, and she kept teasing her as they walked in.

As soon as the group arrived backstage, they heard a huge commotion inside, where Ekaterina was cursing in Rosepeakian.

"Cittadelians are all useless. They're even dumber than pigs! And they dare to call themselves embroiderers? They can't even understand what I'm saying. They're better off picking up garbage! How can they even think of stealing from me? Keep dreaming!"

Most of the participants did not understand Rosepeakian and did not respond to her words, only knowing that a Rosepicker woman was reprimanding her foolish assistant. Besides, this group of people were specially invited by the TV station, so it was better not to meddle.

Before Elise could react, Winona barged in with the child in anger, and retorted in fluent Rosepeakian, "Let me get this straight. This is Cittadel's territory, not Rosepeak. If you look down on our country, then go back!"

As Winona was very popular after winning the variety show, when the staff saw that she was about to get into a conflict with Ekaterina, they hurriedly rushed over to smooth things over. "You're here, Miss Jennings! Your seat is this way."

As soon as she finished, Elise walked in with Irvin and Mimi.

When she saw the Cittadelian woman groveling next to Ekaterina, she sighed and shook her head repeatedly. Although they were separated by a certain distance, and she looked like a weather-beaten middle-aged woman, Elise recognized Abby at once. In just seven years, she had changed from a young and passionate girl to a pushover, which was truly saddening.

However, what Elise found even more difficult to accept was that the embroidery master who once claimed to be upholding Cittadelian culture was now willingly helping a Rosepicker person to distort the truth. She didn't want to think that she had misjudged her, but the truth was right in front of her eyes.

Elise walked up to Abby and said calmly, "If I remember correctly, this should be Miss Abby, the only heir of the embroidery family. Can you tell me why you are here?"

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"She is my assistant!" Ekaterina stood forward, her eyes full of defiance and disdain. "Also, she is now a Rosepicker. Embroidery is a traditional culture from Rosepeak. How would there be any embroidery families in Cittadel? You got the wrong person, Miss."

Elise shot her a cold glance and turned back to Abby, stubbornly waiting for her answer. "Is that so, Miss Mellor? My friend once told me that Abby is a person with great potential and a strong sense of patriotism, but now this person is saying that you're a Rosepicker. This isn't true, right?"

"It is." Abby's eyes were devoid of life when she answered without thinking, "The Mellor Family has existed for embroidery for generations. As embroidery belongs to Rosepeak, I'm naturally a Rosepicker as well."

Elise's face was full of disappointment. It seemed that in the competition seven years ago, what Abby lost was not only the competition, but also her dignity and sense of identity as a Cittadelian.

However, Ekaterina was satisfied. "Have you heard her clearly? I was scolding a Rosepicker person, so what does it have to do with you?"

"Nothing to do with us? You just said that Cittadelians are as stupid as pigs. Do you really think that no one can hear you?" Winona rebuked, feeling disgusted with this woman.

"Do you have proof?" Ekaterina was unfazed as she said, "If you don't, go away and stop meddling! Abby, let's go back to our waiting room. We have to perform on stage later, so let's stop wasting our time here!"

Saying that, Ekaterina turned around and left while Abby trailed behind with several large boxes in her hands. Though she was unable to straighten her back from the weight, she still obeyed her words. When Elise saw that, she felt sorry for her from the bottom of her heart.

"That's how things are." Winona said in a comforting voice, "No one has been able to take the lead in Cittadelian embroidery so far, so it's no wonder that Rosepickers are so arrogant."

"Their arrogance is only temporary. There is no reason for them to curse at us like this. It's only a matter of time before they bow down to us!" Elise said furiously, her blood boiling with anger.

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Winona looked at her resolute gaze and once again fell into confusion. The woman in front of her and Elise were so similar that they were nearly identical.

Feeling uncomfortable by her stare, Elise turned her face away in confusion. "What's wrong?"

A trace of disappointment flashed in Winona's eyes and she smiled awkwardly. "I just thought of an acquaintance. She's just like you. Her eyes are always so determined."

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