Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 845

Chapter 845 A Forced Kiss Upon Jamie

At that moment, the phone atop the table rang. Elliot took a glimpse at it before scampering outside with it. "Who is it? Why is Mr. Brown in such a hurry?" Elise could not help the curiosity.

"Definitely, it's not a guy," Jamie analyzed. "He only smiles at Jack. As to explain why he is acting so suspicious that we wanna beat him, isn't it obvious?"

As he had expected, Elliot soon returned while holding hands with a petite woman. Yet, an air of awkwardness stretched in the room the moment they discerned who the woman was. She was the person who imitated Elise's works and sold them, Stephanie.

It was nothing more but Elliot's one-sided crush when Elise left at that time. No one expected him to be this devoted until his feelings came to fruition.

Winona, who knew nothing, raised her glass to congratulate her boss for the good news. "Congratulations, Mr. Brown. I'm thrilled for you both. Our boss has finally settled down."

Despite being a billionaire, teen-like embarrassment and joy tinged on Elliot's face when he heard that.

He held and lifted Stephanie's hand to break the news excitedly. "Taking this opportunity, I would like to announce some good news. Stephanie and I are getting engaged next month. We are going to build a family of our own!"

Stephanie smiled lightly; she was the same demure lady she was seven years ago. Just one single glance of her elicited one's protective instinct.

If they were in the same picture seven years ago, they would seem like a childish teenage couple. However, they looked like the perfect match right now.

"Congrats." Winona clapped his hands innocently.

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With a long face, Jamie wiped his hand with a cloth and tossed it onto the table before rubbing salt in Stephanie's wound. "Awesome, but what should I give as a present? You guys have everything. Oh! What about SQ's art work? If my memories serve me right, Miss Stephanie loves her work, right?"

"Jamie, stop joking. Don't put Steph in a tough position, will you?" Elliot became serious.

"Then, what about my boss? Elliot Brown, where is your pride, man? There's so many women out there. Why must you hang up on this one? Have you forgotten how my boss treated your family?" Jamie delved his hands into his pockets.

This woman has been defaming Elise's name for half of her lifetime, and you're clearing her name by pretending that nothing happened? Ridiculous! Even if it's Lincoln, I'm not letting this happen!

"How could I forget that? Once she's back, Stephanie and I will meet her in person to clear things up. I just can't give up on my happiness, can I?" Solemnity settled in Elliot's eyes with a weight of mixed feelings and guilt.

At the same time, Stephanie's expression was all scrunched up. She did not have the courage to stay any longer at the face of the fracturing friendship between the men.

"I told you that I'm not the one for you. I'm leaving." With that being said, she made herself scarce.

Elliot chased her without a second thought and stopped her in the lobby. "Steph, didn't we promise to face it together? I will be with you. Have the courage."

"And how am I supposed to do that? We grew up in different environments and we see things differently. I'm the only one who belongs to a different world here. We're... not the same—"

"We're the same!" he interrupted her terrible thoughts. "As long as we have the will, we can be the same. It'll make our relationship stronger. There's nothing we cannot solve together. Trust me, Steph. I really wanna give you a home. I can't imagine myself loving another person other than you."

"Sorry. My mind's a mess right now. Let's reconsider our engagement." She shrugged off his hand and left without looking back.

With that, Elliot stood riveted on the spot as the rain poured over his good mood.

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On the other hand, Narissa sauntered out of a hotel when everyone almost left after the meal. The second she fished out her phone to call for a cab, a bouquet of roses appeared in front of her eyes. She looked up to meet Jayden's gentle gaze.

"How did you know that I'm here?" A baffled Narissa kept her phone.

The couple had always been on a sketchy journey during the past few years, which she assumed was what people called 'a suitable partner' for each other. However, after hanging out alone for a few days, she realized that there was nothing unacceptable when her life was devoid of Jayden.

In fact, the burden weighing on her lessened and she could be her true-self without the worry of betraying someone. Moreover, she did not want to be a good person who always followed the rules. That would be boring.

"Anyone that joins us will have a tracking device in their phone in case of any emergency. Have you forgotten about that?" Jayden reminded gently.

"Narissa." He took a step forward. "I gave it a thought and I am sure that I like who you are. I'm attracted by your appeals and I should embrace your imperfections too. Couples are meant to have to fight in order to fit the puzzles together. I'm willing to change for you. I will try my best to compromise."

"Let's end on good terms." She only had faith in destiny. "If two people are truly meant for each other, why would they condescend to make changes? That's not love."

"Yes, and I'm not changing just for the sake of it! I can accept you and all of you. Isn't it enough to prove how much I love you?" he insisted stubbornly.

Narissa had no intention to hurt anyone, but it seemed like she could only be honest that she did not love him anymore. There was no impulsive urge of love within her when Jayden was in front of her.

Still, Jamie bulldozed in the situation before she could even say anything. Noticing the weird atmosphere enveloping them, he insensibly pulled her to a side and whispered to her, "I told you not to always act strong, didn't I? Boyfriends are different from homies. You should learn how to be soft to your boyfriend. I guarantee that he will give in to your antics."

Some people tended to platter on and on about their theories when they had never gotten into a relationship. Then, they would be all clumsy when they dated someone for real.

Jamie was exactly one of them; the more confident he was in his love-related analysis, the more he was proving that he knew nothing of it.

As such, Narissa shot him a sideway glare with a murderous glint.

This silly boy. Can't he see that I'm trying to dump that guy? Why does he keep pushing me to Jayden? Is he having fun going against me? He didn't even help me when I was in a bind in the store! I do like him a little, but that doesn't stop me from wanting to punch him!

"What?" Jamie retreated upon sensing the murderous aura.

"What are you guys talking about?" Jayden came up to them.

She took a glance at him before grabbing Jamie's collar and pulled him so that his lips crashed onto hers.

Jamie failed to react in time as he held his breath instinctively while his ears were burning red.

S-She kissed me?!

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 846

Chapter 846 Giving Birth to a Little Brother for Me

Two seconds later, Narissa shoved Jamie away to turn her head to face Jayden. "Do you know how I feel now?" "Y-You guys..." Jayden's mouth gaped in surprise. With fire blazing in his eyes, he swung a punch at Jamie without a prelude.

Jamie failed to respond in time as his head swayed sideways and he covered his cheek out of instinct. "F*ck!" When he turned to look at Jayden, the man already threw the roses away and left. The sight of his swollen cheek pricked Narissa's guilty conscience.

However, she decided to take the upper hand of the situation by preempting him. "Haven't you always liked to be the peacemaker? This is the price you gotta pay to be that."

She wheeled around and left cooly, leaving the man huffing and puffing. He spread his arms while muttering, "Why?" She stole my first kiss for a buckler, and why do I have to take the punch for no reason? How is this logical?!

The doorbell resounded not long after Elise arrived home. After opening the door, she saw Narissa holding a bag of wine bottles outside.

"Mind drinking with me?" Narissa could not put a finger on the reason behind the urge to confide in Elise. She knew that her limbs drove the car all the way here on their own accord and she gladly entered the house.

Elise welcomed the guest and a wine party began in the living room on the first floor. Narissa drank for a while until Elise inquired, "Is something on your mind?"

Narissa polished off the remaining wine before slamming the wine bottle onto the table. It took her a while to lift her head. "I don't know how to put it, but I think I've fallen for someone who doesn't like me."

Smiling in acknowledgement, Elise soon collected herself and spoke softly, "Does that person know about it?"

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"I'm not sure." Narissa opened another bottle of wine with fumble hands and downed half of it.

"Let me see. So, you like someone, but you don't feel happy about him not catching it. You're feeling troubled instead. Hiding your feelings is obviously not your way. Why don't you confess?" Elise guided Narissa slowly.

"He's a cheeky brat. If I confess, he'll laugh at me for sure!" Narissa's cheeks puffed up in vex.

"If he laughs at you when you're serious about something, then you can assume that he's immature. Trust me, liking someone isn't something embarrassing." Elise patted the back of Narissa's hand in comfort.

Narissa looked at her dubiously like a lost child in a maze. "But I'm a girl. If I confess to him, doesn't that mean I have to be the one to make advances? That's embarrassing."

"Why do you think that way?" Elise chuckled. "Who says that boys have to be the one who confesses? Are there rules for one to fall in love? Think about it. You've come this far by doing everything that your heart tells you to do. Isn't that cool? Isn't it painful to hesitate your decisions now?"

Narissa heaved a deep sigh. "I'm just worried that we can't stay friends after my confession fails."

Elise corrected her sitting posture in silence while thinking, She's bringing it up lightly, but it seems like she likes Jamie more than I thought.

The fear of losing someone was one of the signs of loving someone. Instead of just liking someone, she was considering the possible outcomes of all the bad things that could happen.

"Why are you keeping quiet?" Narissa's eyelids flickered flusteredly. "Do you think the same too?"

"Hmm... That is not entirely impossible." Elise tried her best to be neutral. "But there's a possibility for anything to happen. If you confess, you might regret it, but you might not regret it too. However, if you don't, you'll regret it someday for sure."

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Narissa fell into rumination for a while. Clearing her throat, she moved to Elise's side to question meekly, "Then, Elise, how high is my chance if I pursue Jamie?"

Now that Elise's speculation hardened into a conclusion, she smiled without uttering a word. Narissa blushed instantly as she swayed Elise's arm. "Stop smiling. Tell me, tell me. If you keep this act up, I'm not going to tell you anything from today onwards—"

As soon as she said that, Alexia barged into the living room and pivoted in circles in front of them. "Oh yay! Godmother is in love with Godfather! I'm gonna have a little brother soon!"

"Lexi!" The red on Narissa's face perfused her neck. "Cut it out!"

"Not a chance. I'm gonna say it out loud! Godmother, when are you going to give birth to a little brother for me with Godfather?" Alexia questioned seriously.

Embarrassed, Narissa was all flushing red as she glanced at Elise, who watched the scene silently. Next, Narissa rose to her feet and chased the little fellow. "There's no little brother! What are you talking about? You heard it wrong!"

"No, I didn't! You and Godfather are going to give me a little brother!" Alexia's mouth ran on as her legs did not stop running.

"Lexi! Listen to me!" "I will! Only if you give birth to a little brother for me!"

As the little feud stirred, Elise and Narissa's talk had to come to a stop. It continued until late night, so Narissa crashed at their place for the night.

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The next morning, Narissa got up from bed with messy hair after which she went downstairs while yawning with closed eyes. Once she descended the final flight of stairs, she opened her eyes to see Jamie sitting on the couch.

Mistaking it as a dream, she blinked her eyes numerous times. It was not until she noticed his expression remained awkward that she realized that it was the reality. Hurriedly, she primped her hair and behaved like a cool girl.

"Jamie Keller, are you my shadow? Why do you keep showing up everywhere I go?" She picked on him on purpose. He raised his eyebrow. "I think I should be the one saying that, though. I'm here to have a serious talk with Elise. Why are you here?"

The sudden verbal battle could be deemed as their silent agreement to avoid the topic of the kiss they shared last night. "What does that have to do with you?" She turned her head sideways.

"Save it, then. I'm not curious in the slightest either." He rolled his eyes. At that moment, Alexia descended the stairs in excitement while shouting, "Godfather! Godfather! Let me tell you a secret!"

A cold air shrouded Narissa when she heard that. Before she could think of anything, her eyes widened as she sprinted toward Alexia to carry her away before the little girl threw herself into Jamie's arms.

In spite of being controlled, Alexia could not zip her mouth. "Godfather, she-"

"What's wrong?"

"Hmm!" Narissa managed to cover Alexia's mouth before she could say anything to Jamie. "Narissa, enough. Isn't it enough that you're always fierce at me? Can't you be gentle to our princess?" He was helpless.

"Gentle? Never heard of that." Narissa flicked her hair. "Oh, I promised to bring the kids out. You guys are going to have a serious talk, right? Enjoy the peace at home."

"Irvin! Hurry! We're going to the amusement park!"

These siblings could never be parted; they had to go anywhere in pairs.