

Read Coolest Girl In Town Chapter 1076

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 1076— Both of Them Will Be Killed

Narissa was startled upon hearing the woman's voice.

Damn it! Even her voice sounds pleasant. Although I'm a woman, I can't help growing fond of her. She's such a stunning beauty! Did Zephyr save the world in his previous life or something? How did he get such a gorgeous woman to fall in love with him? Well, I guess heaven is fair. Even though she has many good qualities, there's something she's lacking—her taste in men is terrible.

Narissa shook her head, feeling that it was such a shame.

The woman was puzzled by Narissa's actions. She examined herself but didn't find anything wrong. Then, she looked up and asked meekly, "Are you a lesbian?"

"What?" Narissa was shocked by the woman's assumption. She quickly waved her hands to deny it. "No, I'm not."

She realized she was being dramatic and brusque, so she placed her hands behind her back and straightened up. After clearing her throat, she announced, "I'm here to save you."

The next instant, she let out a sigh and frowned with frustration.

What on earth is wrong with me? I've always been straightforward and strong. Why am I acting demurely now?

"Are you on your own?" The woman doubted her abilities.

"Don't worry. I can save you on my own."

Narissa pulled herself together and walked up to the woman. After examining her legs, she said, "I suppose you're about 90 pounds. I've been working out, so I can bear a maximum weight of 200 pounds. I can carry you and leave this place with ease, so there's nothing to worry about."

She wasn't aware of the woman's situation, but she had seen Napoleon's friend moving around in a similar wheelchair. It was an expensive chair with many functions designed for people with severe disabilities. As such, Narissa assumed that the woman couldn't walk.

At the thought of this, she felt sorry for the woman. She's an alluring woman, but she's bound in a wheelchair forever and can't explore the world freely. That's such a shame.

Just as the woman was ready to say something, Matthew bellowed arrogantly from the door, "You're not going anywhere!"

They looked in that direction and saw Matthew and Yosef entering the room with smug expressions.

Narissa instantly realized that she had fallen into their trap. The next moment, she leaped into the air and ran across the wall before landing behind them.

Just as she was ready to pass through the door, she said derisively, "Thinking of catching me? In your dreams!"

After mocking them, she strode out of the room with a pleased expression.

Much to her surprise, a huge web suddenly descended from above and entrapped her.

While she was trying to struggle out of it, Matthew pointed his gun at her temple. "I know you're a good fighter with superior agility. However, can you move faster than a bullet? Hmm?"

As he spoke, he pressed the muzzle against her head to show dominance.

Apart from Matthew, over ten men pointed their guns at Narissa from the main hall and the second floor. A helpless Narissa could only surrender by raising her hands. "Be careful. Bullets are lethal, you know."

"Are you finally terrified? I'd given you a chance when we were on the ship, but you insisted on following us. As such, don't blame me for this." Matthew then turned to the subordinate beside him. "Put handcuffs on her and send her to the dungeon."

"Yes."

Upon receiving the order, the subordinate handcuffed Narissa and took her away.

Matthew kept the gun and took a look at the woman inside the secret room. Then, he walked up to the door and changed the password.

When he was done with all that, he approached Yosef and passed him a remote control. With a gloomy gaze, he looked ahead and said grimly, "If I don't come back in two days, press the button and destroy everything here."

Yosef took the remote control and nodded. "What about Maisie?"

"Didn't I make myself clear?" Matthew cocked his head as an evil glint flashed across his eyes. "Destroy everything."

Only then did Yosef understand that the man had gone mad and decided to kill the woman. He agreed to it, saying, "I know what to do."

After he was done making the arrangements, Matthew left for Vegas in a hurry.

When he got off the ship, he received a call from Zephyr. "Come over here tomorrow afternoon. I'll make everyone lose consciousness by then."

Worried that the man would play some tricks, Matthew warned him grimly, "You'd better not pull a trick on me, Zephyr. Narissa is also in my hands now. If something happens to me, both of them will be killed."

Zephyr was surprised to learn that Narissa had been captured, but he still pretended to be unperturbed. "Narissa has nothing to do with me. I only care about Maisie. If you dare harm her, I'll make life a living hell for you!"

Only by severing ties with Narissa could he ensure her safety.

"I'll see if you're capable of doing that!" Matthew directly hung up the call.

Zephyr lowered his phone and furrowed his brows. Following that, he looked up at the stars and muttered, "Please grant my wish."

Meanwhile, worried that an accident might happen, Matthew called Yosef again.

Yosef was sound asleep when he was disturbed by the call. As such, he snapped and said, "What the hell, man?! It's the middle of the night now. You'd better have something important to say!"

"Is everything alright over there?" Matthew asked.

"You've been keeping the woman here for so long. Has anything ever happened? It's my first night here, so what could possibly go wrong? If you doubt me, come back here and keep an eye on her yourself. It's not like I'm happy to stay here!"

A furious Yosef sounded displeased. If that guy is tactful, he should apologize and hang up!

"Turn on the camera and walk around. I have to see for myself that everything is alright there." Matthew ignored the man's fury.

"Damn it! Are you giving me orders? Do you think I'm your subordinate?" Yosef barked.

"You don't have to do that. Area X's map is in my hands anyway. I don't mind giving it to Smith Co., you know."

Matthew trusted no one. If not for the fact that he had something he could use against Yosef, he wouldn't have given him such an important task.

Ever since Alexander fell ill, Area X had been giving Smith Co. a hard time. If the map fell into their hands, Area X's base would be destroyed.

Without the base, Yosef would be a powerless leader.

At the thought of this, Yosef suppressed his anger and turned on the camera. Clad only in underpants, he climbed out of bed and walked around the house. Then, he showed the man the closed door.

"Are you happy now?" Yosef croaked.

"Stay alert at all times. I might call you at any moment," Matthew ordered and hung up.

"What an ungrateful brat!" Yosef roared and kept his phone before returning to the bedroom.

Just as he was about to doze off, someone pushed the door open and barged in.

"Something has happened, Mr. Yosef!"

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Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 1077– Just Bomb It

Yosef shuddered as his soul almost left him. When he came to his senses, he picked up a pillow and hurled it at that person.

"Why are you shouting? What's the big deal?"

Aggrieved, the person panted and said, "Those from Smith Co. have barged in!"

"Huh? How did they find this place?" Yosef was dumbfounded.

Matthew is such a jinx! It's only my first night here, and this happened!

"I have no idea. They're equipped with the best firearms, and many of our people have been defeated. Only several people are still holding on. Please make a decision, Mr. Yosef!"

Yosef leaped from his bed and paced around anxiously. "What should I do? What should I do?"

Since those from Smith Co. have found this place, it shows that our secrets have been exposed. There are many of them. If I go out now, I'll be shot dead immediately. If I run away, they'll also kill me once they catch me. Either way, I'll lose my life.

He was starting to suspect that Matthew might have set up a trap to harm him. Otherwise, why would those from Smith Co. target him when it was his first night here?

He slapped his thigh in regret. I shouldn't have partnered up with Matthew!

Since he was only clad in underpants, a smack was heard as he slapped his thigh.

An idea soon sprang into his mind. His eyes brightened as he finally figured out what he should do. "I got it!"

The woman that Matthew captured yesterday is still in captivity. Isn't she from Smith Co.? I'll release her and tell those from Smith Co. that I'm on their side. I've only pretended to partner up with Matthew to wait for a chance and assist them. Although the reason doesn't sound convincing, I've at least corrected my mistake by releasing the woman. Those from Smith Co. rarely torture captives, so I suppose they won't harm me. Alright, I'll do that right away!

After making up his mind, Yosef turned impassive and questioned, "Where's the key to the dungeon?"

"Here." The person fished out the key from his clothes and presented it to him with both hands.

Yosef took the key and put on a sinister smile. Then, he struck the person with the side of his palm, causing him to pass out. Following that, he hurriedly put on his clothes and ran toward the dungeon. Whenever he came across any guards, he told them to go and help the others. By the time he reached the dungeon, everyone had left.

Soon, he found the cell where Narissa was detained.

"I'm here to save you, Miss Cuber!" Yosef whispered to her about his intention. He wanted to convince the captive he was on their side before those from Smith Co. arrived.

Nevertheless, no one responded to him.

Finding it odd, Yosef tiptoed and looked into the cell through the bars. He could only see a bit of light beside the window, and the corner was pitch dark.

Having no time to ponder on it, he unlocked the door with the key and shuffled toward the darkness by running his hand across the wall. He said, "Miss Cuber, you can leave now. Come on. I'll get the handcuffs off you."

The moment he finished speaking, Narissa descended from above and struck the man with her knee. Upon impact, Yosef crashed into the wall and fell to the ground.

“I’m here to—”

He passed out before he could finish his words.

Narissa walked up to him and raised her hands. Then, she used her other fingers and pulled both of her thumbs. Her bones cracked, and her thumbs returned to the right places.

He has underestimated me. If I can’t even break free from a pair of handcuffs, I’ll be a laughingstock to others. Anyway, I have to get out of here quickly.

Without any delay, she picked up Yosef’s gun and left the place, ready to fight her enemies.

Nonetheless, as she left the dungeon and reached the ground, she came across no one.

As she stood at the entrance and looked around, she was dumbfounded. She scratched her head with the gun and said, “That’s odd. Where’s everyone?”

Just then, she heard the sounds of gunshots in the distance.

Pop! Pop! Pop!

Rat-tat-tat!

She reckoned that two groups of people were in a fight, and it was about to conclude. One of the groups had very few people left as their gunshots sounded weak. Meanwhile, the other group had powerful firearms. They were not on the same level when it came to their weapons.

Since they’re here to deal with my enemies, perhaps I can work with them. At the thought of this, she traced the gunshots and walked over.

However, the fight had ended by the time Narissa found them.

She observed them for a while, and upon realizing that Raymond was the leader, she shuffled toward them.

“Why are you here?” she asked.

“It’s a long story. Why don’t we save the captive first? Miss Cuber, since you’ve entered the secret room before, do you remember the password?”

Although those from Smith Co. had taken control of this place, none of them knew what would happen if they stayed there for too long. Raymond was there to save the captive, so he didn't dare be negligent.

Narissa nodded and told them the password.

Raymond then motioned for the person beside the door to give it a try, but the password was incorrect.

"No way!"

Certain that she remembered the password correctly, Narissa walked over and gave it a try. However, when it showed that the password was wrong, she fell silent.

"Matthew is a cautious person. Perhaps he changed the password before leaving this place. I'll contact the young master and see if he's able to unlock the door from his laptop."

Just as Raymond was ready to make a call, Narissa raised her hand and stopped him. Then, she went over and touched the door. "That's too troublesome. Have you brought any bombs?"

"What are you trying to do?" Raymond was perplexed.

Narissa turned around and looked at him as though he was a fool. "Just bomb it. What's wrong? Will you feel heartbroken or something?"

"Why would I feel that way? It's not Smith Co.'s property," Raymond replied. "I'm just worried we'll hurt the person inside."

"She'll be fine," Narissa glanced at the door and said meditatively. "She isn't foolish. Divide the bombs and do it three times so that she'll have time to stay away."

"That'll work."

Then, Raymond summoned a subordinate who was familiar with bombs and told him to measure the right number of bombs. When everything was ready, they started blowing up the door.

After three times, the door was destroyed. When the dust settled, Narissa dashed into the place to look for the woman.

Raymond followed her and shouted, "Can you hear me, Miss Maisie? Where are you?"

Three doors led to different rooms, and Narissa decided to enter the leftmost room first.

Since the other doors were closed, Raymond pushed the rightmost door open and walked into the place without worrying too much.

The room was dark. He instinctively turned on the lights, but the next instant, he saw a silver needle flying toward him and jabbing into his heart.

He was startled for a moment. When he raised his head, he saw a dispassionate woman staring at him while in a wheelchair.

As their eyes met, his mind turned blank. He seemed to have lost control of his body as he pressed against the door and slid to the ground.

As the woman approached him in her wheelchair, his heart pounded rapidly in his chest.

He felt his face flushing while looking at her, and his palms were covered with sweat for no reason.

He was flustered, wondering if the silver needle in his chest had caused him to end up in such a state.

When Narissa heard the noise, she rushed over and saw the man rolling his eyes while lying on the ground.

She gaped at the woman in shock. "Do you know how to use silver needles? Why didn't you use it on me when I barged in a while ago?"

"I don't know. Perhaps it's because you're also a woman."

"I thought you were going to say you were awestruck by my beauty, so you'd forgotten to use it."

The woman put on a smile. "You're indeed beautiful."

Raymond smirked while feeling dizzy. Then, he blacked out the next moment.

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Read Coolest Girl In Town Chapter 1078

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 1078— Aren't You His Girlfriend?

Since Alexander had fallen ill, they had arranged for two bodyguards to stay outside the Griffith Manor's entrance to prevent outsiders from entering.

At 3.00PM the next day, Zephyr approached the entrance with a man in a black hoodie, but they were stopped by the bodyguards.

“Who is the person behind you, Dr. Lorwhal?”

Although Zephyr was suspected to be a traitor, the bodyguards were polite to him.

Zephyr took a look at them and stepped aside. “Have a look.”

Following that, the man lowered the hood and revealed his face.

“It’s Matthew!”

The instant the bodyguards realized his identity, one of them called for support while the other reached for his gun at the waist.

A well-prepared Matthew fished out his baseball bat from behind and knocked them out quickly.

“Let’s go.” An unfazed Zephyr stepped into the house first.

Instead of following him, Matthew remained in the same spot and vigilantly observed his surroundings. Things went too well, and it was to the point where he felt strange.

When Zephyr realized the man wasn’t following him, he turned around and asked, “What are you looking at? I’ve settled the guards around this area. Why do you think you managed to cross the street safely?”

Matthew looked at him and then scanned the surroundings, for he was still worried.

“Anyway, Narissa is in your hands. Even if you’re captured, they’ll have to exchange you for her. What’s there to worry about? If you don’t hurry up, other people will notice the anomaly here and rush over. When that happens, I’ll lose my life!” Zephyr urged him anxiously.

Only then did Matthew dip his head and step forward.

They soon reached the second floor. The entire building was quiet, save for the sounds of their hasty footsteps. As Matthew moved forward, he observed the villa’s structure and pondered on how he could escape if an emergency happened.

They then rounded a corner and arrived at a room.

Zephyr opened the door, and the moment Matthew registered Alexander’s presence, he lost his rationality. He immediately pulled out a knife and charged forward without hesitation.

He had failed in his attempts to kill the man many times. As such, he had learned his lesson and decided to end Alexander's life as quickly as he could. The instant he reached the bed, he swiftly brought down his knife.

At that moment, he felt relieved that everything was going to end on a perfect note.

He imagined his knife jabbing into the man's flesh and killing him. However, that didn't happen. Instead, he heard a loud thud as though his knife had hit a piece of iron.

Just then, Johnny, who was disguised as Alexander, opened his eyes.

Matthew was startled, but before he came to his senses, Johnny sat up straight. He then grabbed Matthew's wrist with one hand and handcuffed him with the other.

"Well, well. How does it feel to be captured and handcuffed?" Zephyr walked into the room with his hands tucked in his pockets. It seemed that everything was under his control.

Matthew darted his gaze between Zephyr and 'Alexander' before realizing he had fallen for their trap again. He gritted his teeth furiously and tried to jab 'Alexander' with his knife. He was determined to go to hell with him.

A well-prepared Johnny turned over and pinned him to the bed.

At the same time, Clement emerged from behind the screen and started beating Matthew up until the latter no longer had any strength to move a muscle.

When Danny entered the room, he saw a paralyzed Matthew lying on the floor. His face was purple, and blood was still streaming out of his mouth. There was no doubt he looked battered.

"Well, do you admit defeat this time?" Danny questioned.

Matthew sneered. "Why would I admit defeat? Do you think you're the winner? Before I came here, I'd informed the people over there. If I don't call them in half an hour, the two women will be killed. Just detain me if you don't care about them. There are two of them while I'm on my own. I suffer no losses!"

A disappointed Danny shook his head. "Do you think we'd lure you to this place without any preparations? Our people barged into your place the moment you returned to Vegas. They're supposed to be coming back now."

Matthew widened his bloodshot eyes and growled, "That's impossible! I've been cautious. If I hadn't deliberately let Narissa follow us, she wouldn't have found that place. How is it possible that you've found it?"

"You'll never accept the truth, will you? We've been fully aware of your plan since the beginning. Everything was a trap Alexander and Zephyr had set up to capture you. Will you wake up to reality? You stand no chance to win."

Matthew glared at Zephyr before shifting his attention to 'Alexander'. While in pain, he appeared shocked and vicious, as though he was trying to hold something in.

A moment later, he spat a mouthful of blood and blacked out. Danny let out a sigh and handcuffed him before taking him away.

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As darkness descended, the moon hung high in the sky. There were a lot of stars that night, and the North Star was especially bright, as though it was pointing out the direction for those who were heading home.

Other than Camren and Rebecca, the others were seated in the Griffith Manor's living room and chatting casually. Only Zephyr appeared to be on pins and needles.

After the antique clock on the wall rang 11 times, he started taking a look at his wristwatch frequently.

About ten minutes later, a car was heard pulling up outside the house. Zephyr stood up straight and looked expectantly at the door.

Infected by his emotion, the others rose from the couch as well.

A moment later, Narissa stepped into the living room while pushing the wheelchair-bound woman forward.

Upon registering their presence, Zephyr hurriedly went over.

A tactful Narissa stopped pushing the wheelchair forward.

At that moment, she realized that Zephyr's eyes were red and filled with tears.

She curled her lips and thought, I've never seen this guy being so sentimental before. Well, it seems that he and the little fairy are a perfect match when it comes to their appearances, at the very least.

"Do you miss me so much?" the woman looked up at him and asked through choked sobs. The moment she spoke, tears slid down her cheeks and left some traces on her delicate face.

“Yes, I miss you very much.” Zephyr didn’t bicker with her. Instead, he sounded affectionate. He raised his hand and gently ruffled her hair, as though he was petting an adorable pet.

The woman was used to this kind of intimacy. She spread her arms and said, “Give me a hug.”

Zephyr did as he was told and hugged her.

The people at the scene tactfully looked away.

Although Narissa didn’t mind watching it, she still cocked her head.

She supposed she wasn’t used to seeing a couple showing their affection for each other.

“Alright.” The woman soon pushed Zephyr away and put on a faint smile. “If we hug for too long, they’ll mistake the nature of our relationship, my dear brother.”

“Huh?” Narissa couldn’t believe her ears as she turned around and asked agitatedly, “Aren’t you his girlfriend?”

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