

Read Coolest Girl In Town Chapter 1070

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 1070—Rylantha retrieved the deleted pictures from the cloud after arriving home, sent them to Owen, then gave him a call. “You see that? Griffith’s dying. Happy now? How do you plan on threatening me to do your dirty work next?”

“Kill him,” said Owen gravely, and Rylantha turned grim at once. However, before the young woman could come to herself, Owen chuckled. “Relax. I’m just kidding. I know you can’t do that.”

“Not funny!” Rylantha hung up at once, feeling like she had been toyed with.

Moments later, a message from Owen came in. ‘Relax, this is the last time. You will receive a handsome reward after I take over Smith Co.’

The message calmed Rylantha’s anger. If Owen can defeat Alexander, and Ariel is without the Griffiths’ support, then I might be able to come to my own. But if Owen’s plan goes down, I’ll be dragged into it as well. Still, I should expect the worst.

Sure, that was the idea, but Rylantha was more inclined to believe the former. She read the message in seventh heaven, looking as though she had already crushed Ariel beneath her feet.

Suddenly, her hands and ears felt itchy, probably due to her overexcitement. After giving them a casual scratch, she put the phone down and headed into the bathroom.

Half an hour later, she came out in a bathrobe and a glass of red wine.

Rylantha checked herself out in the mirror after taking a couple of sips of the red wine, and an indescribable joy rose within her as she appreciated her beauty in front of the mirror. “Such a beautiful face; even I can’t help but fall in love with it. However, why does every man apart from Maverick, that wuss, stay away from me like I’m some curse?! Is my body not to die for?”

While mumbling, the itchiness returned. It wasn’t intense, but she felt inexplicably warm under the bathrobe.

Then, she casually placed the wine glass on the shelf and mumbled to herself while untying the bathrobe strap. After that, she pulled the robe back and fixed her gaze on her perfect curves, admiring them. She didn’t even realize the robe had slipped to the floor.

Moments later, she suddenly tiptoed and danced around the room like a ballerina in her birthday suit.

She was so comfortable doing it that it was clear this wasn't her first rodeo. However, what she didn't know was unlike any other time, her 'recital' was being broadcast live on the internet as someone had gained access to her computer's camera.

Just like that, over a hundred thousand viewers flooded the channel in mere minutes. Though the internet police banned the account quickly, the content aired had been screen recorded and reposted online.

Some managed to identify Rylantha, and for a while, the topic 'Live stream clip of Camren Abbott's daughter' went viral and hit the number one spot on the trending page.

While the young woman was oblivious, her secretary was freaking out. Worse, the latter couldn't reach Rylantha at all, no matter how many phone calls she made.

Finally, the episode came to a close when Maverick barged in twenty minutes later. Rylantha's first reaction upon seeing him was to frown in despise before she put her bathrobe back on unhurriedly.

Meanwhile, Maverick scanned the room with furrowed brows. His gaze landed on the laptop, where the standby button was flashing. At that, he ran to it and closed it with a thunderous smack.

"Are you nuts, Maverick? What the heck are you doing here?!" Rylantha hit the roof. No one knew if she was startled by the thunderous smack or if she just didn't want to see Maverick.

As grim as Maverick was, he patiently pulled out his phone, searched for the clip, then chucked the phone to her. "Take a look at it yourself. Whatever you were doing earlier had been secretly taped and released online!"

Stupefied, Rylantha checked the phone, and just as Maverick said, nearly everyone was talking about the live stream on Mesdra's largest social media.

'Mr. Abbott's daughter sure has a fine body!'

'My, what a lady. That ballet sure got this tent erected very quickly! I just finished. What about you guys?'

'Man, that was a good one!'

'It's alright. I mean, it's free, so I have nothing to complain about.'

While some commented on her body, others escalated it to a racial issue.

'Cittadelians sure are sl*ts!'

'Shameless Cittadelians! Sl*ts like her should get the f*ck out of Mesdra!'

'She works for Mesdra but disgraces Cittadel. I swear to God! Never come back to Cittadel, you Mesdran!'

Rylantha couldn't do anything but watch as the comments came in one after another, and she threw the phone to the floor in a meltdown, smashing it to bits. "Ah! Who did it?! Who?! I'm going to kill him!"

Meanwhile, in a building miles away called Griffith Manor, Irvin sneezed out of the blue.

"What's wrong? Down with a cold?" Danny asked casually, then spat the water in his mouth in shock. Pfft!

He took a couple of glances at his phone with widened eyes, shoved it into his arms like he just saw a ghost, then closed his eyes and mumbled, "Father, Jesus, Mother Mary, goodness me. I didn't mean to see it. Oh, Father Lord, please don't turn me blind..."

"What are you mumbling about? What did you see?" Ariel asked.

"Ry—" Danny paused abruptly, then ultimately shoved his phone into her hands. "See for yourself."

Ariel's emotions turned somewhat complicated after scrolling for a while. Sure, she and Rylantha didn't get along, but they were both women. Seeing that someone had secretly taped her and put the clip online, she still felt bad for Rylantha.

"Man, you can't judge a book by its cover. Rylantha's usually pretty prim and proper, but to think she's actually so liberal. Well, now she and Maverick are a perfect match."

Since Danny had a bitter resentment toward Rylantha, he thought the young woman deserved the humiliation.

Meanwhile, Irvin glanced at the couple, then turned back to his laptop the next second. "It's called having a taste of your own medicine. She should've known it would eventually happen to her when she snapped pictures of others in secret."

Danny looked toward the boy at that. He remembered Johnny telling him how Irvin had caught Rylantha in the act. Believing the two incidents were connected, he decided to verify it with Irvin, but Narissa came stomping in just then.

The second she entered, she reported gravely, "Everyone, Stenson Hellen has yielded to my fists! He admitted that Owen was the one who took El away. I doubt he'd dare lie to me, so our next search target will be on Triune."

At that, Danny and Ariel exchanged a glance. It was already old news to them, and Alexander was already on his way to rescue Elise. However, since Alexander instructed that no one tell Jamie or Narissa the truth, Danny and Ariel couldn't say anything explicitly.

"Don't worry, Narissa. It doesn't matter if the Hellens or Triune took Elise away, for we'll make sure she returns safely." At that, Danny changed the subject. "However, there's an even more pressing issue at hand. We might have a mole among us!"

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Read Coolest Girl In Town Chapter 1071

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 1071—First Loves Are Meant to be Missed

"Mole? Who is it? You don't think it's me, do you?" Narissa peppered as a hint of malice laced her quirked brow.

"No, no, no, no, no. How dare I doubt your character?! You don't know this yet, do you? Raymond and Clement just got ambushed by Area X, and Alex still hasn't come around..." Danny left his words hanging and waited for Narissa's response. He was sure the young woman would get what he was trying to say.

If they wanted to put on a show for the outsiders, they'd need the foes, Narissa and Zephyr, to play the lead. However, there was no conflict during this important time, so he had to come up with something.

Alas, Narissa didn't react dramatically as he had expected but merely nodded understandingly. "Indeed, there are many things we don't know about him."

"Right? I knew you'd also suspect him!" Danny's eyes lit up. He believed the show was about to begin.

"I did in the past," Narissa affirmed his speculation but corrected him the next second. "However, El and Alexander both trust him. Thus, I think we should also have a little faith in him."

It was apparent to Danny that Narissa's killer instinct was lacking that day, so he could only shrug it off. "I get what you mean, but for everyone's safety, Zephyr has to go if another accident happens."

At that, Narissa withdrew her gaze but didn't rebut him. "You guys make the call. I'm tired, so I'm going to turn in now. I have to continue looking for El tomorrow, after all."

With that, she went upstairs. She dared not stay downstairs for too long, for she feared running into Jamie.

“Looks like someone failed to make himself the rat, eh?” Ariel deliberately teased him, seeing that Danny failed to bring about a dispute.

“Well, who knew she’d do a one-eighty so suddenly?! If it were in the past, she would’ve flipped out the moment she had something on Zephyr!” Danny shrugged, feeling blameless.

“Well, it is weird,” Ariel mused while nodding in agreement. “It seems to me that she and Jamie have been acting strange ever since coming back from the resort. They’ve barely had any interactions.”

“Yes, you’re right!” Danny turned inexplicably excited as he smelled gossip coming. “That’s exactly what I was trying to say! You know me so well, Honey. It’s like you live in my brain!”

“Can’t you use a different reference?” Ariel huffed but wasn’t serious about it. At that, she mused, “Do you remember the day we were drugged? Narissa and Jamie only returned at 3.00AM. Narissa was already acting weird at the time. I guess you could say she was quite impassive. Jamie wasn’t himself either, and his clothes were buttoned weirdly. It’s clear that he removed them at one point. If he had done it while he was with Narissa, she could’ve helped him out before helping him back to the room. However, she pulled a grim face the entire time and became evidently distant from Jamie the next day.”

“Are you saying Jamie was with another woman before Narissa found him? Then, wouldn’t that mean...” Danny was struck with an epiphany, and he instantly became worried.

This was a serious matter of principle, and he was Exhibit A. If Jamie failed to hold the fort, then the consequences would be bleak.

Ariel nodded grimly. He was finally on the same page as her. However, neither was willing to believe their guess.

At that, Danny thought for a moment and said, “I think we should be more optimistic. They’re each other’s first love, after all. They won’t break up so easily.”

Ariel, on the other hand, wasn’t so optimistic. “Have you never heard of this saying? First loves are meant to be missed.”

“Maverick was your first love. Do you miss him?” Danny blurted, only realizing what he had just said right after thinking aloud. At that, he gave himself a couple of solid slaps in the face. “Sorry, Honey. I don’t mean anything else. I just think Narissa and Jamie are a pretty good match. It’ll be a shame if they break up.”

"You never know. Only the couple in the relationship knows if they are meant to be together." Ariel sighed, then glanced casually at the door. However, she quirked a brow as though she just saw something bizarre.

At that, Danny turned around, following her line of sight to find Jamie standing by the door. The man had pretty terrible dark circles, and his cheeks and chin were covered in stubble. As if that wasn't bad enough, his eyes were dull, and his face was sunken. He was practically a feeble hobo.

"Dude, what the f*ck?!" Danny leaned back exaggeratedly. "Who are you?!"

"Your better-looking brother from another mother." Jamie shuffled into the living room like a zombie, then slumped onto the couch before pouring himself a glass of water and chugging it.

"Are you sure you haven't just returned from the edge of the world instead of having just gone out to look for Elise?" Danny exclaimed with shock. He thought the man was literally sticks and bones, and he didn't look sane either.

"No," Jamie answered absent-mindedly. "I just didn't want to stop. Once I stop, I'll have to face many things I don't want to."

At that, Danny and Ariel exchanged a glance. No doubt their guess was pretty solid.

"Ahem," Danny cleared his throat, sat beside Jamie, and leaned closer to him, whispering, "Dude, be honest with me. Have you slipped up back at the mountain?"

"I didn't!" yelled Jamie as he shot right to his feet. "I will never betray Narissa! Nothing happened that day! We're going to be okay!"

Danny was rendered stunned by Jamie's reaction, and it took him a moment to come to himself. With that, he stood up and pushed Jamie back onto the couch. "Okay, okay, you didn't. We're just checking in because we're worried about you two. You don't have to be so worked up."

"Am I?" Jamie forced a hint of a smile, pretending to be relaxed. "I'm not worked up at all. Either way, I will never love anyone else other than Narissa. We'll live a blessed married life. We definitely will."

Who knew if he said his latter words to Danny or himself?

"You two are the sweetest couple in the world. We don't need any more PDAs from you two." Danny was fooled just like that. Ariel, on the other hand, smelled something fishy, but she kept quiet about it for now.

“By the way...” Danny decided to be mischievous again, using Zephyr to irritate him. “I think Doc might be a mole. What do you think?”

Worried that the question would divert back to Narissa if the conversation dragged on, Jamie agreed right off the bat, saying profoundly, “We should keep a lookout. After all, who can you trust if you can’t even trust yourself sometimes?”

Danny was dumbfounded. What is up with these two?! Who are they, and what have they done to Narissa and Jamie?!

“Alright, I just came back to check in on things. Since Boss is still out there, I have to keep looking.” Jamie let out a murky breath at that, then shot up to his feet again. However, he fell back down before standing still, landing right into Danny’s arms coincidentally.

“Hey, Jamie! Jamie! Wake up! Dude, quit it! This isn’t funny!” Danny shook the man violently, but he remained unresponsive. As such, he could only go upstairs to get Irvin.

After a brief check-up, Irvin eased their minds. “He’s fine. He’s just worn out from not sleeping for a long time. He’ll be fine after a long, solid sleep.”

“Don’t tell me this b*stard hasn’t slept for days...” As livid as Danny was, he felt bad for Jamie as well.

“I wouldn’t rule that out,” said Ariel. “He lost all courage to face everything the last time Elise went missing, and I think he also needs a confidence boost from her right now.”

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Read Coolest Girl In Town Chapter 1072

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 1072–Returning the Favor

“What do you mean? He had been doing great when Elise wasn’t around for the past seven years.” Love-related matters didn’t cross Danny’s mind at all.

“It’s different now.”

“How is it different?”

“You won’t understand. Take him somewhere else. If we let him sleep here, he might catch a cold.”

“Alright.”

Although Danny wasn't emotionally intelligent, he was considered tactful. He knew that Ariel must have had her reasons for not making it clear to him. As such, he stopped probing further and did as he was told with a smile. When it was necessary, she would let him know the truth.

...

After leaving Griffith Manor, Narissa looked around. Then, she moved in a different direction and entered Zephyr's house.

Instead of stepping into the main hall, she headed straight to the basement.

Zephyr's basement was both an operating room and a research center. Unlike Irvin, the man loved an isolated space.

When Narissa arrived at the door, she saw Zephyr arranging several medicine bottles on the shelf.

Instead of going in, she stood there and observed him in silence. She watched as the man arranged the medicine bottles with his bony fingers.

As though oblivious to her presence, Zephyr continued putting on an act.

A while later, he was the first to break the silence. "Are you done watching me?"

He put down the last glass bottle and turned around to meet the woman's eyes accurately. "What's the matter?"

"I'm wondering if you're mentally strong or if you're indeed unafraid of death. Do you understand that once you leave Smith Co., you'll be doomed?"

Regardless of what that person was trying to extort from Zephyr, once Danny chased him out, he would become of no use.

A valueless pawn would only end up in hell.

Alexander was unconscious while Elise was in captivity. Certainly, Narissa wanted to protect Zephyr on their behalf, but she knew nothing about the man, so how was she supposed to save him?

"I'm not guilty of anything. For those who don't believe me, it's pointless to say more. I'll bear all the consequences, so you'd better not meddle in it." Zephyr sounded distant and impassive as he wanted the woman to stay out of it.

"You told me not to act tough back then, but now, you're the one acting strong." An impatient Narissa turned around and left.

Zephyr hung his head low and fell silent for a moment before shifting his attention to a container in the corner. "Since you're here, just cut to the chase. Stop wasting my time, will you?"

The next moment, Matthew stepped out from behind the container and stared at him darkly. "I'm running out of patience. Alexander must die in three days!"

"As you can see, they're suspicious of me. Are you trying to get me killed by forcing me to make a move now?"

Matthew took a deep breath and straightened up before saying matter-of-factly, "A life for a life. It's fair, isn't it? Do you want that woman to die for you?"

Zephyr sneered. "If I die, she won't live either."

"That's none of my concern. You have to know that if you turn me down or refuse to make a decision, she'll get killed immediately."

Matthew crossed his arms and circled the man while threatening him. He said, "She's such a beautiful woman. She's just like an epiphyllum, but if her life is as short as one, that'll be a shame."

Zephyr's hands in his pockets balled into fists as he gritted his teeth. A sense of ruthlessness flashed across his eyes.

Nevertheless, it only took him a short moment to pull himself together. As though having decided to stop struggling, he said, "I'll grant your wish. Please let her live. However, before I make a move, I have to see her for the last time. Only then will I go to hell without regrets."

"She's in my hands, so you don't have the right to bargain for anything." Matthew wasn't willing to give in as he was wary of the man.

"I'll die sooner or later. If you don't even let me see her for the last time, what's the point of me taking such a huge risk for you? Why don't you just kill her now? I'll keep her company in hell, and you'll never achieve your goal!" Zephyr appeared domineering and unyielding, so no one could underestimate him.

"You—" Matthew was ready to fall out with him, but he swallowed his words. He then tried to ease the tension with a smile. "Stop being mad, Dr. Lorwhal. There's room for discussion. It's only natural that you want to see her for the last time. Why don't both of us make a concession? I'll find someone the both of us trust to go over on your behalf and let you see her through a video call. What do you say?"

"Okay." Zephyr knew he mustn't cross the line, so he didn't press on.

“Alright, I’ll make some arrangements now. However, since I’ve granted your wish, you’re supposed to do the same for me by returning the favor. Don’t you agree?” Matthew pressed.

“Go on.” Zephyr had given up the struggle.

“I have to kill Alexander with my own hands,” Matthew said through clenched teeth.

“Okay.” Zephyr directly agreed to it.

“Alright. I’ll contact you again.”

An elated Matthew then strode out of the place.

After he climbed over the wall, Narissa emerged from a corner.

She took a look at the basement, then glanced in the direction Matthew was leaving. Finally, she realized what kind of trouble Zephyr was facing.

Turns out Matthew is the one blackmailing Zephyr. He’s threatening Zephyr with his lover’s life, forcing him to kill Alexander. How vicious of him!

She was curious about the woman, who was important enough to make Zephyr willingly sacrifice his life.

She didn’t have time to ponder on it. Worried that she might lose track of Matthew, she promptly ran after him.

On the other hand, Matthew gave Yosef a call while on the way. An hour later, they met up at a remote dock.

“Why did you make me come all the way here in the middle of the night?” Yosef received the man’s call when he was sound asleep, so it was only natural that he was annoyed.

Nevertheless, Matthew only looked at the sea in silence.

A moment later, a cargo ship slowly approached the dock amidst the darkness and stopped in front of them.

“Get onboard.”

Matthew told Yosef to board the ship before doing the same.

Once they were on board, the vessel started leaving the dock.

Narissa noticed a chance. Since the ship was moving slowly, she dove into the sea and climbed onto the ship before sneaking into the cabin.

On the deck, Yosef pulled his coat tighter around him and questioned the man again, "You have to tell me where we're going. I left home in a hurry while wearing such thin clothes. Are you trying to freeze me to death?"

"If you're afraid of the cold, just stay inside the cabin. You'll find out when we arrive." Matthew refused to break it to him.

He had to take Yosef by surprise so that Zephyr wouldn't have a chance to tail them.

"Mind your attitude, Matthew. Don't forget that if I hadn't taken you in, you would've starved to death after Alexander chased you out. You're such an ungrateful brat. You'd better make sure the trip will be worth it. Otherwise..." He snorted.

After chastising the man, Yosef turned around and shuffled toward the cabin.

Narissa hurriedly opened the partition and snuck into the cargo hold to hide.

Still, the moment Matthew entered the cabin, he saw the water stains on the ground.

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