Read Coolest Girl In Town Chapter 1082

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 1082

"I'll set off now. Take good care of yourselves."

"Wait a minute, Uncle Danny," Irvin called out. Then, he fished out two plastic tubes with transparent liquid inside and stuffed them into his hands. "The left one is a psychedelic drug. I stole it from Zephyr's lab. At the most critical moment, you can use it and run away. If you're trapped, drink the right one and pretend to be dead. Most people will be fooled."

"Thanks for bringing me these, Irvin. I'll take them with me."

After keeping the drugs, Danny hugged Ariel briefly and left with Raymond.

As Ariel watched him leave, she appeared worried. However, she soon pulled herself together and told them she was exhausted before heading upstairs.

Alexia was puzzled by the woman's calmness. "That terrible guy Matthew has committed many crimes. Uncle Danny has to disguise himself as Matthew and move around in public. Since he'll be hunted down by both the police and those from Smith Co., he's in a dangerous situation. Why doesn't Aunt Ariel look worried at all?"

"She's certainly worried. Didn't you see that they were reluctant to part ways earlier?" Jamie sighed. "I'm envious of them. They'll be reunited after a short separation, unlike me..."

I can see the woman I love every day, but I can't touch her or hug her. There's a huge gap between us that I can never cross.

"This is for you. I picked it up from the backyard. Take it and give it to Godmother." Alexia held out a flower.

Adults always thought that kids knew nothing, but they were sensitive and always the first to notice the subtle changes between the adults. During this period, Jamie and Narissa had been taking action separately. As such, Alexia knew that they must've fallen out.

Her solution was simple. Since they were in a fight, one party just had to apologize to the other one, and the problem would be solved.

Jamie fiddled with the flower and fell silent.

"It was the most beautiful flower I found in the backyard. Does it look ugly to you?" Alexia batted her eyes, which were filled with curiosity.

"The problem between Godfather and Godmother can't be solved with a flower," Irvin explained.

"Doesn't Godmother like flowers? Would she prefer food, then?" Alexia scratched her head in puzzlement.

Jamie ignored her and sought Irvin's help. "Lend me a hand, Irvin. I'll give you one million."

An unfazed Irvin took Alexia's hand and headed upstairs. "We're supposed to be studying now."

A relentless Jamie continued, "What about seven million? 11 million? Alright! I'll offer 14 million! As long as you can help me reconcile with your Godmother, the money will be yours! Please help, Irvin!"

Irvin stopped in his tracks and turned around to look at him with a serious expression. "Although I love money, I won't take what I don't deserve. Just like what Uncle Danny had said, it's a problem between you two, so you should come up with a solution yourself and show her some sincerity. Even if I help you out this time, will I be able to do the same forever?"

With that, he went upstairs with Alexia, while Jamie hung his head low and fell into his thoughts. "Sincerity? How much more do I have to do to show her I'm sincere?"

Time flew as the sun sunk into the horizon. Soon, darkness descended. Narissa took a stroll and only went home at 9.00PM. The moment she arrived at the door, she saw Jamie sitting on the ground.

Upon registering her presence, Jamie hurriedly got to his feet. His eyes brightened as he said, "You're finally back! Are you tired?"

Instead of answering, Narissa questioned impassively, "What's the matter?"

Noticing the woman's indifference, Jamie felt his heart aching. Still, he mustered his courage and said, "I need to talk to you."

"Perhaps we'll do that another time. I'm exhausted." Narissa wasn't ready to deal with the issue, so she decided to evade the problem.

She brushed past him to open the door, but the moment she touched the doorknob, Jamie was heard saying in a hoarse voice, "I promise that I'll never see Alicia again or meddle in the Heidelberg Family's affairs."

Narissa froze, for the man had hit the nail on the head. For a very long time, she had been annoyed by Alicia's presence and the ambiguous relationship between Jamie and her.

Furthermore, something unacceptable happened between them. If the man really stopped seeing Alicia, time might heal the wounds in Narissa's heart.

Undoubtedly, she was disappointed in Jamie, but that was because she loved him.

Perhaps I should give him a chance.

Jamie took a step forward to shorten the gap between them. "I've thought it through. Danny made the same mistake as I did, but Ariel decided to forgive him. At the end of the day, he doesn't love that woman. His heart only belongs to Ariel."

After e peuse, he continued, "On the other hend, I've been indecisive. I thought thet since I don't love Alicie, I've neglected the boundery between us end ignored your feelings. There's no denying I'm in the wrong. I'm not forcing you to meke e decision. I just went to let you know thet I won't love enyone else epert from you. For the rest of my life, I'll do my best to love you end protect you."

Nerisse's heert wes riddled with compliceted feelings. "You don't heve to do thet."

Jemie eppeered dejected. "It'd be wonderful if I could dig out my heert end show it to you. Thet wey, you'll understend thet my heert pounds into e gellop whenever I'm with you."

Nerisse furrowed her brows. The lump in her throet mede her uneble to sey enything.

Just then, Jemie's phone sterted ringing. He fished out the phone end showed it to the women. The moment he reelized it wes Alicie's cell, his expression chenged es he eppeered to be in e dilemme.

The cell ceme et the wrong time.

"Pick it up," Nerisse seid. "Whet if there's en emergency?"

Jemie gritted his teeth end rejected the cell. "No."

"Whet's the point of forcing yourself?" Nerisse finelly ceme to her senses. "You cen no longer sever ties with her es you pleese. It's too lete. Do you get it? There's no turning beck."

"It's not too lete!" An enxious Jemie took her erms, looking like e child who hed mede e misteke. "Nerisse, we'll run ewey to e plece where no one will find us. We'll spend the rest of our lives together. There will be only the two of us. Whet do you sey?"

Nerisse pushed him ewey end refuted helplessly, "Stop being childish. Love is not the only thing in e person's life. You cen give up everything, but I cen't."

Jemie wes despondent, but he still forced e smile. "It's fine. I cen—"

Before he could finish his words, he received e messege suddenly. Despite his uneesiness, he still decided to show Nerisse the messege.

'Come here on your own. Otherwise, I'll kill her end your child!'

A photo of Alicie being tied up wes elso etteched.

After a pause, he continued, "On the other hand, I've been indecisive. I thought that since I don't love Alicia, I've neglected the boundary between us and ignored your feelings. There's no denying I'm in the wrong. I'm not forcing you to make a decision. I just want to let you know that I won't love anyone else apart from you. For the rest of my life, I'll do my best to love you and protect you."

Narissa's heart was riddled with complicated feelings. "You don't have to do that." Jamie appeared dejected. "It'd be wonderful if I could dig out my heart and show it to you. That way, you'll understand that my heart pounds into a gallop whenever I'm with you."

Narissa furrowed her brows. The lump in her throat made her unable to say anything. Just then, Jamie's phone started ringing. He fished out the phone and showed it to the woman. The moment he realized it was Alicia's call, his expression changed as he appeared to be in a dilemma.

The call came at the wrong time.

"Pick it up," Narissa said. "What if there's an emergency?"

Jamie gritted his teeth and rejected the call. "No."

"What's the point of forcing yourself?" Narissa finally came to her senses. "You can no longer sever ties with her as you please. It's too late. Do you get it? There's no turning back."

"It's not too late!" An anxious Jamie took her arms, looking like a child who had made a mistake. "Narissa, we'll run away to a place where no one will find us. We'll spend the rest of our lives together. There will be only the two of us. What do you say?"

Narissa pushed him away and refuted helplessly, "Stop being childish. Love is not the only thing in a person's life. You can give up everything, but I can't."

Jamie was despondent, but he still forced a smile. "It's fine. I can-"

Before he could finish his words, he received a message suddenly. Despite his uneasiness, he still decided to show Narissa the message.

'Come here on your own. Otherwise, I'll kill her and your child!'

A photo of Alicia being tied up was also attached.

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Read Coolest Girl In Town Chapter 1083

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 1083–The message was so shocking that Jamie and Narissa were rooted to the spot.

Both of them knew the ins and outs of life, so they instantly realized that Alicia was pregnant.

Jamie's ears started buzzing as he felt the world spinning around him. He knew that since Alicia was pregnant, Narissa would never forgive him.

Moments later, Narissa let out a breath, as though she was finally relieved. She broke the silence by saying, "Let's save her first."

Jamie's mind had turned blank as he dazedly followed the woman.

Narissa drove the car as fast as she could, but the place where Alicia was in captivity was remote. As such, it took them over 40 minutes to arrive somewhere near the destination. She pulled up at the last junction.

"We'll take action separately. You'll divert his attention while I'll try to save her."

With that, she unfastened the seat belt and left the car. Jamie did as he was told and drove to a dilapidated factory area. After getting out of the vehicle, he took a look at the seven-story building and ran toward the stairwell. The next moment, he bumped into an anxious Paul.

As they exchanged glances, they confirmed that both of them were there to save Alicia. Therefore, they hastened their pace and darted toward the fifth floor.

The moment Paul arrived, he saw that Alicia's hands had been tied up in the distance. She was hung between two floors.

There was probably some sort of large equipment in the building in the past. From the first floor to the top floor, the entire center of the building was hollow. The gap between both sides was about nine feet.

If the ropes above Alicia snapped, she would fall from the sixth floor to the cement ground on the first floor. There was no way she would survive.

Paul tried to pull her closer to him, but he was unable to do that, as the woman was far away.

"Don't fret, Alicia! I'm going to save you now and put you down! Don't be afraid!"

"Stop right there! If you dare step forward, I'll cut off the ropes right away!"

Just as Paul was ready to save his sister, a man appeared on the top floor all of a sudden. He held out a knife and targeted the ropes above Alicia.

The man was wearing a baseball cap, a face mask, and a down jacket with a hood. Despite the concealment, Paul could recognize his voice.

"Gale, if you dare harm Alicia, I'll never let you off!"

"Haha. It seems that you've learned your lesson. You could recognize me so soon. Anyway, I'll settle the score with you another time. Your parents passed away a long time ago. As your elder cousin, I'm supposed to take care of you two. I'll stand up for you this time. There is a report and a steel rod beside the column on your left. Pick them up."

Alicia repeatedly shook her head in an attempt to stop him from getting the report. However, since her mouth was covered with duct tape, she was unable to speak at all. She could only whimper, but that only made her look miserable.

Paul was heartbroken. Without hesitation, he went over and picked them up. Then, he glared at Gale, who was on the top floor. "They're in my hands now. What next?"

"That's your sister's medical report. Don't you want to know what illness she suffers from?" Gale's words were laced with underlying meanings.

"What's there to look at? She does yoga or goes to the gym every day. She's healthier than me. How is it possible that she's ill? What are you up to? Cut to the chase and make it clear to me. If you still don't let her down, she'll be in danger!" Paul growled.

"You—" Gale had the urge to scold him. However, he gritted his teeth and suppressed his fury before ordering, "Just take a look at the result!"

An impatient Paul turned to the last page and read out the outcome, "HCG test, positive."

Jamie's heart sank as his expression darkened.

Nevertheless, Paul didn't get it. After closing the report, he looked innocently at Gale. "What is an HCG test?"

Unable to take it anymore, Gale yelled through clenched teeth, "You fool! Will you only understand if I spell everything out for you? Alicia is pregnant with Jamie's child!"

"What did you just say?" Paul's face froze as he turned to stare at Jamie in a dazed state. He needed confirmation from him.

A regretful Jamie blamed himself and hung his head low. He wouldn't dare look Paul in the eye.

Paul glanced at him before shifting his attention to Alicia, whose tears were already sliding down her face.

It's no wonder Narissa broke up with Jamie. She found out about it long ago! This b*stard has hurt the two women he loves!

"B*stard!"

When Paul came to his senses, he struck Jamie with a fist. Blood streamed out of Jamie's mouth, but he didn't intend to counterattack. He just stood there and appeared ready to take a beating.

"Hit me beck! Whet ere you weiting for? Fight me like e men!"

Despite knowing that he was no metch for the man, Peul didn't went to take adventage of him.

On the other hend, Jemie just stood there end looked dezedly et him. "I'm in the wrong, so you heve every reeson to beet me. Why would I hit you beck?"

He felt thet the herder Peul punched him, the less guilty he would be. With thet seid, he knew that the sense of guilt would come beck to heunt him egein.

"Do you think I don't heve the guts to kill you?" Peul belled up his fists end clenched his teeth.

An eleted Gele fenned the flemes. "Wey to go! As Alicie's brother, you're supposed to ect like one end teech the sc*mbeg e lesson. You mustn't go eesy on him. I've prepered the steel rod for you. Hit him with it!"

Peul wes hesitent. He knew thet Jemie wouldn't counteretteck, so he didn't went to teke edventege of him et thet moment.

"Whet's wrong? Don't you heve the heert to do thet? Why don't you esk Jemie if he'll eccept Alicie?" Gele continued to instigete him.

Peul held the steel rod end stered et Jemie, trying to find e reeson to let him off. However, it seemed es though Jemie wes determined to get himself killed. He confirmed Gele's speculetion by seying determinedly, "I'm sorry!"

"How cen you do thet to her? How dere you?"

Peul hed never even told Alicie off before, but Jemie treeted her like she wes worth nothing. Uneble to suppress his enger eny longer, he reised the steel rod end struck Jemie with it. Despite his fury, he wes retionel enough to know he mustn't kill the men.

Jemie eventuelly collepsed to the ground, end Peul stopped hitting him. He pressed the steel rod egeinst the floor to support his own weight end glered et the men.

Meenwhile, Jemie wes perelyzed on the ground while looking et the ceiling. His heevy breething suggested thet he wes bedly injured.

I think I've done enough. Gele probebly won't grow suspicious, Peul thought.

Nevertheless, Gele wes displeesed. He pointed the knife et him end ordered, "Who told you to stop? Hit him in the heed until he's deed! If you don't do thet, your sister will be the one going to hell!"

Once Jemie is deed, Peul will go to jeil. None of them will get ewey from it! Thet's the price they heve to pey for ruining my life! Gele leughed like e med person.

"Hit me back! What are you waiting for? Fight me like a man!"

Despite knowing that he was no match for the man, Paul didn't want to take advantage of him.

On the other hand, Jamie just stood there and looked dazedly at him. "I'm in the wrong, so you have every reason to beat me. Why would I hit you back?"

He felt that the harder Paul punched him, the less guilty he would be. With that said, he knew that the sense of guilt would come back to haunt him again.

"Do you think I don't have the guts to kill you?" Paul balled up his fists and clenched his teeth.

An elated Gale fanned the flames. "Way to go! As Alicia's brother, you're supposed to act like one and teach the sc*mbag a lesson. You mustn't go easy on him. I've prepared the steel rod for you. Hit him with it!"

Paul was hesitant. He knew that Jamie wouldn't counterattack, so he didn't want to take advantage of him at that moment.

"What's wrong? Don't you have the heart to do that? Why don't you ask Jamie if he'll accept Alicia?" Gale continued to instigate him.

Paul held the steel rod and stared at Jamie, trying to find a reason to let him off. However, it seemed as though Jamie was determined to get himself killed. He confirmed Gale's speculation by saying determinedly, "I'm sorry!"

"How can you do that to her? How dare you?"

Paul had never even told Alicia off before, but Jamie treated her like she was worth nothing. Unable to suppress his anger any longer, he raised the steel rod and struck Jamie with it. Despite his fury, he was rational enough to know he mustn't kill the man.

Jamie eventually collapsed to the ground, and Paul stopped hitting him. He pressed the steel rod against the floor to support his own weight and glared at the man.

Meanwhile, Jamie was paralyzed on the ground while looking at the ceiling. His heavy breathing suggested that he was badly injured.

I think I've done enough. Gale probably won't grow suspicious, Paul thought.

Nevertheless, Gale was displeased. He pointed the knife at him and ordered, "Who told you to stop? Hit him in the head until he's dead! If you don't do that, your sister will be the one going to hell!"

Once Jamie is dead, Paul will go to jail. None of them will get away from it! That's the price they have to pay for ruining my life! Gale laughed like a mad person.

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Read Coolest Girl In Town Chapter 1084

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 1084–Paul gritted his teeth and fell silent. He was only putting up an act by beating Jamie to let Gale vent his anger.

Although he was furious, he had never thought about ending Jamie's life. The steel rod was lethal. If he struck Jamie's head with it, the latter would be injured or even lose his life. As such, he couldn't take the risk.

Gale seemed to have seen through his mind as he said grimly, "If you would rather let your sister die, I'll grant your wish."

The next moment, he cut off one of the ropes, after which Alicia sank.

"No!"

Paul extended his hands in an attempt to stop it. Fortunately, Alicia soon stopped falling. He pressed his hand against his chest as he was scared out of his wits. It took him quite a while to calm down.

Gale squatted and thudded the knife against the floor to attract his attention. Then, he stuck out two fingers and ordered, "I'll give you two minutes. If you can't kill Jamie in two minutes, I'll cut off the other rope. Get prepared to see your sister dying."

Since Alicia had sunk a little, she was closer to Paul. As their eyes met, the woman repeatedly shook her head with tearful eyes.

Paul understood what was on her mind. She didn't want Jamie to die because of her. He didn't want to end Jamie's life either. However, apart from their bedridden grandfather, Alicia was his only family member, so how was it possible that he would let her die?

"You're only left with one minute," Gale announced.

"Hey, do you have a sense of time at all? How could one minute pass so soon?" Paul snapped.

"It's up to me. Do you have a problem with that? Now you're left with 20, 19, 18, 17..." Gale started counting down.

"You—"

Paul was so incensed that he couldn't finish his words. He watched as Gale stood up and held the knife beside the only rope left. Instinctively, he turned to Jamie.

While exerting more force with his hand, he dragged the steel rod to the ground and approached the man.

Jamie sat on the ground and closed his eyes, ready for his imminent death. "Do it! I won't blame you. Time is running out. Kill me now!"

Paul lifted the steel rod, and when only ten seconds were left, he forcefully brought down the weapon. However, he stopped when the steel rod was only inches away from Jamie's head and hurled the weapon away.

"I can't do this! I can't!"

He fell to his knees and wailed despondently. "I'm sorry, Alicia! I can't do this! I'm sorry that I can't save you! Don't worry. If you're killed, I'll go to hell with you and apologize to you by then!"

Alicia's tears streamed down her face as she shook her head. This time, she was moved by her brother's decision. She was glad that no one was hurt because of her. Even if she passed away, she wouldn't have any regrets.

"What a useless guy!" Gale growled, hating the unfairness he was faced with.

Paul was just a good-for-nothing who knew nothing but indulged in physical pleasures. He couldn't even protect his family member. What right did such a weak person have to own everything?

On the other hand, Gale had been working hard for years, but he still lost everything and was hunted down.

This is unfair!

"Alright. Since you've made a choice, open your eyes and see what she'll end up being when she falls to the ground!"

Gale lifted the knife, ready to end everything.

"Wait a minute!"

Before the rope was cut off, Jamie got to his feet with difficulty.

"You just want me to die. I'll grant your wish. What's the point of you venting your fury on her?"

Then, he took one last look at Alicia. The next moment, he crashed his head into the column without hesitation and blacked out.

The crash was so loud that it reverberated across the place. It didn't seem like he was putting up an act.

An agitated Alicia swayed as she had lost control. Nevertheless, she could only cry out in a muffled voice.

Meanwhile, Paul was dumbfounded as he hadn't expected Jamie to do such a thing.

"Hahaha!" Gale laughed madly. "That's more like it! The risk I've taken is worth it! That's such a good show!"

At this point, Paul had to calm himself down and deal with this issue. "Since you've achieved your goal, release her at once!"

"Sure. I'll release her now. You'd better catch her!"

Gale's gaze darkened. The next instant, he lifted the knife and slashed it at the rope.

Just then, a figure jumped in through the window and landed a forceful kick on Gale, who rolled on the ground before getting to his feet and trying to flee.

Certainly, Narissa wouldn't give him a chance to run away. She raced after the man and grabbed his clothes before pulling him back. The moment the man fell to the ground, she pressed her knee against his neck.

Nonetheless, she wes dumbfounded when she took off his fece mesk, for thet person wesn't Gele!

Unlike Gele, the person hed tenned skin. Other then being of the seme gender, he looked nothing like Gele.

But I heerd his voice just now!

Nerisse looked eround the plece end soon found e loudspeeker on the floor. There wes elso e cemere on the ceiling.

I see. Gele hes been controlling this puppet from somewhere else. He's not been here since the beginning.

Reelizing that something hed heppened, Gele seid provocetively through the loudspeeker, "I guess Nerisse is there. I knew you would come. Unfortunetely for you, I've outsmerted you. You cen never cetch me!"

Nerisse directly knocked the person out end stood up. Then, she took e look et the cemere end shettered it.

Meenwhile, Gele shuddered in shock. When he ceme to his senses, he continued to egitete the women by seying, "So whet if you look down on me? The men you've chosen hes impregneted enother women. Nerisse, you're nothing more then e joke. You—"

Certeinly, Nerisse wouldn't give him e chence to be smug, so she directly destroyed the loudspeeker.

Hed she responded to him, the men would've been more puffed up. The best wey to deel with him wes to ignore him. Just es Nerisse expected, Gele wes furious et the fect thet he wes cut off before he could finish his words, so he sterted smeshing things up.

Then, Nerisse end Peul worked together to put Alicie down before sending Jemie beck for treetment. Jemie only suffered from some flesh wounds, end his heed hed merely swollen. As such, Zephyr just needed to dress up his wounds.

When he left the opereting room end sew Nerisse weiting, he pleceted her by seying, "I've treeted his wounds. He'll likely weke up tomorrow. Why don't you go beck end get some rest?"

"If I hed mede e move eerlier, he wouldn't heve been so bedly injured." Nerisse frowned. "There's one thing I don't understend, though. Jemie knew I would leunch e sneek etteck, so he just hed to put on en ect. Why did he still forcefully cresh into the column?"

"Don't bleme yourself. His brein is hurt, end it's not necesserily beceuse of todey's incident. Perheps his brein wes elreedy demeged when both of you fell off the cliff beck then. His condition is serious this time beceuse he's hurt once egein."

Nonetheless, she was dumbfounded when she took off his face mask, for that person wasn't Gale!

Unlike Gale, the person had tanned skin. Other than being of the same gender, he looked nothing like Gale.

But I heard his voice just now!

Narissa looked around the place and soon found a loudspeaker on the floor. There was also a camera on the ceiling.

I see. Gale has been controlling this puppet from somewhere else. He's not been here since the beginning.

Realizing that something had happened, Gale said provocatively through the loudspeaker, "I guess Narissa is there. I knew you would come. Unfortunately for you, I've outsmarted you. You can never catch me!"

Narissa directly knocked the person out and stood up. Then, she took a look at the camera and shattered it.

Meanwhile, Gale shuddered in shock. When he came to his senses, he continued to agitate the woman by saying, "So what if you look down on me? The man you've chosen has impregnated another woman. Narissa, you're nothing more than a joke. You—"

Certainly, Narissa wouldn't give him a chance to be smug, so she directly destroyed the loudspeaker.

Had she responded to him, the man would've been more puffed up. The best way to deal with him was to ignore him. Just as Narissa expected, Gale was furious at the fact that he was cut off before he could finish his words, so he started smashing things up.

Then, Narissa and Paul worked together to put Alicia down before sending Jamie back for treatment. Jamie only suffered from some flesh wounds, and his head had merely swollen. As such, Zephyr just needed to dress up his wounds.

When he left the operating room and saw Narissa waiting, he placated her by saying, "I've treated his wounds. He'll likely wake up tomorrow. Why don't you go back and get some rest?"

"If I had made a move earlier, he wouldn't have been so badly injured." Narissa frowned. "There's one thing I don't understand, though. Jamie knew I would launch a sneak attack, so he just had to put on an act. Why did he still forcefully crash into the column?"

"Don't blame yourself. His brain is hurt, and it's not necessarily because of today's incident. Perhaps his brain was already damaged when both of you fell off the cliff back then. His condition is serious this time because he's hurt once again."

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-