

Cooldest Girl In Town Chapter 918

Chapter 918 Danny Killed Raffle?

Danny curled his lips into a faint smile. Just then, from the corner of his eyes, he saw that Raffle was quietly led away from the venue by a man through the side door.

He had seen the aforementioned man before. The man was Wendy's assistant. The celebration banquet had just begun. As the person in charge of the project, Raffle had no reason to leave so early.

There was something fishy going on. Since he spotted the incident, he couldn't ignore it. "Darling." Danny turned to Ariel and said, "I have to check on something. Will you be fine by yourself? How about I ask the driver to send you home first?"

"One of us must be here to mingle with the other guests. Go ahead. I can handle this." Ariel was not the typical damsel in distress, so it was no problem for her to handle things alone.

"Alright then. Thanks." Danny gave her a peck on the lips and chased after them in the direction they left. He ran to the side of the road, just in time to see several men pushing Raffle into the car. From the looks of it, Raffle was reluctant to go with them.

Danny got to his car, started the engine, and hurriedly chased after them. The other party was driving an MPV at a relatively normal speed. In order to not alert them, Danny followed them from a considerable distance.

They drove for about 20 minutes and gradually came to the outskirts of the city. There were almost no cars or pedestrians on the road.

At this point, the driver of the MPV suddenly accelerated as if he realized that they were being followed, and they almost got rid of Danny.

Shocked, Danny hurriedly stepped on the accelerator and followed them closely. He put his driving skills into use and managed to catch up with them thanks to his years of racing with Jamie.

Now that he had been exposed, he no longer hid his existence and followed the van closely. The distance between the two cars was only a few yards, and they maintained a delicate balance.

However, when they passed through an intersection, the trunk of the MPV suddenly opened, and a man was dropped without any warning. Danny quickly stepped on the brake, but it was too late.

He hit the man directly, sending him flying into the air. When the man landed on the ground, Danny's car ran over him inevitably, and he rolled to the guardrail ten yards away and finally stopped. The MPV, on the other hand, had sped off.

He was in the middle of nowhere, and the surrounding area was dead silent. Danny stared blankly at the weeds illuminated by the dim headlights. It took him a long time to regain his composure.

Thankfully, his car didn't break down. He immediately turned around and drove back to the scene of the accident.

Seeing the man's clothes, he could confirm that the man was Raffle. He bent over and checked Raffle's pulse and breathing although he knew the outcome.

Sure enough, Raffle was dead.

Danny was on pins and needles. Although Raffle and him disagreed on some matters, Raffle was not a bad person. Danny felt a strong sense of guilt because he hit and ran over Raffle. Moreover, he wasn't sure if this was part of Wendy's trap.

After pondering for a moment, he took out his phone and called Alexander. "Alex, I think I've been set up." After hearing what had happened, Alexander immediately instructed, "Take the body home immediately and avoid the cameras. I'll send someone to take care of the rest."

Danny didn't have time to think. He dragged the body into the car with great effort and sped home.

Meanwhile, the celebration banquet at the hall was coming to an end. Seeing that Ariel was alone, Maverick approached her. "Your little boyfriend has left early. Are you still waiting for him?"

Maverick was the kind of person who did not wear his heart on his sleeve. On the surface, he looked dismissive of Danny, but in fact, he had been observing Danny's words and demeanor secretly.

With a faint smile, Ariel replied, "No. I'm just looking for a potential business partner who we can work with."

"Well, the most promising business partner is standing right in front of you, yet you still look for others. It seems that you have alienated me," Maverick teased.

Ariel smiled politely and said in a diplomatic tone, "It would be an honor to have you on board if you're willing, of course."

Maverick avoided the topic directly. "I've heard about Danny. I thought that he was a promising young man, but now that I've met him, he seems to be only a kid with excessive possessiveness."

Upon the mention of Danny, Ariel beamed, and affection flashed in her eyes. "He is indeed a little childish, but that's what I like most about him."

"Everyone wants to be a kid when hormones are abundant, but men always mature slower. You may like his guilelessness now, but in the future, you will suffer exactly because of that," Maverick uttered.

"It's possible." Ariel shrugged indifferently. "But so far, it hasn't happened."

Maverick opened his mouth and was about to say something when Ariel directly interjected him, "Let's talk about you. Since you came to Cittadel in person, you must be here for market development. Since we have the same goal, why not work together?" She cut to the chase, so as not to cause unnecessary misunderstandings.

The shrewd Maverick did not push it anymore. He responded leisurely, "You know that I'm professional. If we want to work together, your little boyfriend's proposal has to be worthwhile."

"Okay, Mr. Taylor. You'll be pleasantly surprised." Ariel was confident.

Maverick did not answer her. He simply gazed at her with passion and adoration.

The guests were almost gone by now, so Ariel stood up and was ready to leave. "Excuse me, I'll take my leave first. Let's talk again when we have a chance."

"Let me see you off." Maverick followed her.

"No, thanks." Ariel stopped him, not wanting to create any misunderstanding.

"What are you afraid of? There's nothing between us. Can't you even be seen with a male friend? Do you have no confidence in yourself, or your little boyfriend?" Maverick deliberately spoke provocatively.

Ariel frowned. It would show how unreasonable she was if she refused again, so she had no choice but to leave the banquet with him.

Twenty minutes later, Danny clenched his fingers and restlessly waited in the villa while Elise was examining Raffle's body in the guest room.

The abrupt sound of the car engine brought Danny back to reality. He got up and walked to the floor-to-ceiling window, just in time to see Maverick take off his coat and drape it over Ariel's shoulders.

He wasn't able to control his emotions well due to the uneasiness he was feeling. At the same time, an enormous sense of jealousy rose in his heart. He sat back down furiously and ignored Ariel's greeting when she entered the house.

Sensing that he was not himself, Ariel looked at the coat on her shoulders and soon realized that he was angry. She took off Maverick's coat, casually put it on the hanger at the side, went to sit beside him, and pressed her slender body against him. "You saw Maverick, didn't you? Are you jealous?"

"No, I'm not." Danny turned his face away and arrogantly denied it.

Ariel giggled in amusement. She wrapped her arms around his tightly and pouted adoringly. "Oh, I'm so tired, darling. I want kisses..."

Danny snorted, raised his chin proudly, and did not say anything.

Seeing this, Ariel decided to turn against him. She shook off his arm and feigned annoyance. "You don't love me anymore."

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Chapter 919 Not Letting the Enemy Go

Danny fell for it and turned around to complain aggrievedly, "It was you who flirted with your first love, so why are you angry at me? Can't you be reasonable?"

"That's it. You're jealous." Ariel coaxed him in a good-tempered manner, "I'm sorry, and I don't want to do so either. I can't shame him because I have to protect my husband's image. Maverick is an important client. He said he would send me back, so I can't offend him and endure the discomfort of letting him send me."

Pausing, she hooked her hands around Danny's neck before throwing him a wink. "After being alone with someone I don't like, I realized how much I love you. Do you know that I was thinking about you every minute on the road?"

"Really?" Danny's heart instantly melted, and even his gaze became gentle and doting. "Really." Ariel looked into his eyes and nodded thoughtfully. "Not a trace of a lie."

Danny's mood took a turn for the better, and he reached out to play with her slender hands. He then sincerely apologized to her. "I'm sorry. I was too quick to judge, and my attitude was bad. I have wronged you."

It wasn't very comfortable for him as a big man to let Ariel coax him. She was proud, but she was willing to humble herself for him, so Danny swore that he would cherish her well no matter what happened in the future.

"Jeez! I'm your wife, so I must bear your emotions. Tell me—what happened?" Ariel asked patiently. "I probably ran over someone." Danny was still in shock. He couldn't help but sigh again when he talked about the incident. "I drove over Raffle."

"How did that happen?" Ariel was surprised. He had been out of her sight for less than an hour, and something had gone wrong.

"It all happened so fast, so I don't know what to say. My sister-in-law and the others are investigating it." Danny's mind was filled with the figure of Raffle covered in blood, and the guilt overwhelmed him.

Just as Ariel wanted to ask further, the door opened as Alexander and Elise walked out from the guest room. At that, Danny immediately got up and talked to them. "Elise, can he be saved?"

However, Elise shook her head. "He's dead." "Dead...?" Danny froze, as if he had just been sentenced to death. Did I kill someone who never antagonized me?

However, Elise's following words immediately took him out of the abyss of self-blame.

"Don't worry; his death had nothing to do with being hit by a car. The direct cause of death was a poisonous gas that kills people so fast that it takes only fifteen seconds from the time they inhale it to stop breathing and to meet their maker."

"Does that mean I did not kill an innocent?" Danny's eyes were wet with excitement.

Every man wanted to be a hero, and he was no exception. From following Alexander in business to joining the SK Group, Danny had always practiced his heroism. He never spared a villain and never hurt a good guy.

However, if he killed Raffle, he would feel guilty his whole life. Thank the heavens that did not happen. Ariel stroked his chest to comfort him silently. Danny lowered his head, and they smiled at each other. Their love for each other had risen to a new level.

"I see that Wendy has stepped into my trap," Alexander said thoughtfully.

"Not necessarily." Elise then analyzed rationally, "With Wendy's personality, she would rather kill than let the enemy go. Killing Raffle might be a way for her to find a scapegoat for the election."

"What a ruthless woman. She will kill if she wants to. She is not afraid to provoke the government at all." Danny almost became a scapegoat as well, so he hated Wendy with a passion.

"Initially, I wanted to use Raffle to check Wendy's connection in the organization, but now it seems that the person behind her is far more powerful than we thought," Alexander commented.

"Another possibility is that Wendy doesn't want to waste time investigating undercover agents, and instead focuses on taking down another target," Elise said.

"Which means that the Cuber Family is in danger."

"Should we leave for Wegas tomorrow to find Narrisa?"

When Danny heard they were going to Wegas, he lit up. "Are you going abroad? We're going too! Think of it as a trip to get married!"

"Out of the country now?" Ariel was confused. "What about our business?"

"Money is endless, but we only get married once, so we have to be crazy. We only live once!"

Danny spoke logically, but he only thought of temporarily avoiding Maverick.

He knew himself too well that it was impossible for him not to be jealous. So, he wanted to avoid him before it affected his relationship with Ariel.

However, Ariel was career-minded, which was why she was indecisive for a while.

Danny saw through her thoughts, so he rolled his eyes before cunningly coming to her side and whispered, "The Cuber Family is a hidden family with more assets than my brother. This is the actual big client that we could not afford to lose!"

Once Ariel heard that she readily agreed. "Alright, then. We'll do as you say. Let's get married in Wegas!"

As such, the group decided to leave tomorrow night.

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At the Cuber Resident in Wegas.

The night enveloped the land as the lights came on, and the manor looked like a castle in a dream, magnificent and stunning.

The cream-colored antique car stopped at the entrance of the ancient castle. Then, Gale and Narissa got out of the car and walked toward the house while chatting merrily.

After entering the house, they did not see the Cuber couple. Napoleon's majestic voice came from above her head when Narissa was about to celebrate.

"Sneaking out behind my back again?"

Narissa's smile froze as she looked up at her father, instantly discouraged.

As he spoke, Napoleon walked downstairs.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Cuber. I have had a lot of social obligations lately, and I didn't bring enough clothes, so I asked Narissa to accompany me to go shopping to choose some new ones. It was my idea, so please don't blame her." Gale habitually took all the blame.

The two just came back from the underground race track. Narissa won a lot today, but the process was thrilling, so they could never let Napoleon know about it. Hence, it became a secret with Gale.

The most important thing was that they knew Gale was a guest. Even if they had been found, Napoleon wouldn't do anything to him.

Sure enough, after Napoleon came down, he looked at his daughter to ensure she wasn't hurt. Then, he waved his hand and let them go. "Go upstairs and sleep early."

Narissa's smile bloomed as she stomped her feet while giving a non-standard military salute, "Oui m'dame!"

Napoleon rolled his eyes. "What 'm'dame' are you talking about? With this level of fluency, no one would believe that you grew up in Wegas."

"Nah, it doesn't matter if my French is wrong, as long as my Athesean is good. I'm a Cittadelian, not Mesdran!"

Then, Narissa stuck out her tongue mischievously and ran upstairs quickly before Napoleon could refute.

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Chapter 920 Is Jamie Ugly?

"Don't act like a brat, girl. Slow down!" Napoleon helplessly shook his head, then turned to look at Gale with concern in his eyes. "With her attitude, I'm afraid she will have to cause you a lot of trouble in the future."

"Narissa is playful, but she has a great personality," Gale said humbly and modestly. "You know better than I do, although I'm her father." Napoleon was delighted as he commented, "I'm relieved to leave her in your hands. Do you want to stay for a light meal?"

"Thank you for your kindness. However, I have much-unfinished business in the company, and I need to prepare for the engagement party. I want to marry Narissa as soon as possible and don't want any delays, so I'm afraid I have to decline your invitation." Gale respectfully lowered his head.

"It's okay. Since you have your arrangement, go ahead and don't mind me," Napoleon said lightly. "Thank you for your understanding, Dad. I will visit again tomorrow."

Gale bowed, and then he turned to exit. Meanwhile, at the manor's gate, Jamie showed a group photo and tried to get the gatekeeper to let him in.

"This is your young mistress, right? And this is me. This will prove that we are friends. Can you let me in?" However, the gatekeeper was haughty and arrogant as he stated, "This photo was photoshopped."

"No, you didn't even look at it, so what makes you say it's photoshopped? I still have the original picture on my phone. We can go somewhere else to check it if you don't believe me!" Jamie was angry and anxious at that point.

"I don't have to take a look. I've seen a lot of egomaniacs like you. You are just using a fake photo to take advantage of the family. You're too ugly; you can't have a fairy-like friend like my lady."

Although the man was just a gatekeeper, he knew of Narissa's valiant appearance and admired it very much. He could be described as a bit of an admirer of Narissa, so he would look at any man who approached Narissa with disdain.

"Ugly?" Jamie pointed at himself in disbelief. "Excuse me? Did you call me ugly?"

Although his appearance was no match to Alexander, Jamie was, after all, one of the most handsome men in Cittadel. As such, he couldn't accept it when a gatekeeper insulted him. The gatekeeper had a disdainful look on his face as he countered, "Who else?"

That arrogant expression seemed to say something. You can't hit me even if you hate me. So what if I'm a b*tch?

"Well, I have a violent temper." Jamie was so angry that he was about to explode. Then, he rolled up his sleeves while saying harshly, "Come on, then. Fight me! We'll fight till one emerges victorious!"

"If you hit me, I'll call for reinforcement." The gatekeeper raised his eyebrows meanly.

"F*ck, one only calls for reinforcement when they can't beat the enemy. You are going to call for them before we even fight. Are you even a man?" Jamie glared in anger.

"I'm not."

Jamie was speechless at that. Motherf*cker, he is such a b*tch! I want to beat him!

He clenched his fists. However, when he thought of Narissa, he still held his temper and lowered his voice. "My friend, please do me a favor. Just send her a message. I'll pay you ten thousand, one hundred thousand, or even five hundred thousand!"

As he spoke, the cream-colored antique car whizzed by behind him.

Gale, who was in the car, saw the two arguing. So, he glanced casually and didn't take it seriously when he passed by.

However, after a few seconds, his body reacted and he slammed on the brakes.

He observed things through the rearview mirror for half a minute. Then, he started the car and slowly backed up.

Meanwhile, Jamie was still bargaining with the gatekeeper. "One million! Bro, just give in to me!"

However, the gatekeeper refused to accept it. "I knew you were a bad guy. You can't bribe me!"

At that, Jamie completely lost his patience. He put his hand into his pocket, ready to try the medicine he got from Irvin.

Before he could touch the medicine, an antique car suddenly stopped behind him.

The car door opened, and Gale walked straight toward Jamie.

"Jamie Keller?" Gale called Jamie by his full name.

Jamie stepped forward and stared at Gale under the streetlights. After recognizing Gale, he immediately kept his guard up and begrudgingly called by his full name as well. "Gale Myres?"

Before coming here, Jamie had already investigated the man who Narissa mentioned, so he understood Gale's identity and appearance. It seemed that the other man did the same thing.

"Come with me," Gale said, to which Jamie countered with hostility, "Do I know you well?"

"If you wish never to see Narissa again, feel free to stay here."

After saying that, Gale turned around and got into the driver's seat.

Jamie turned his head to look at the unreasonable gatekeeper. After some hesitation, he still got into Gale's car.

An hour later, Gale brought Jamie to a house in the suburbs.

"You stay here for now. I'll arrange for you to meet Narissa later," Gale said.

When Jamie heard that, he expressed his doubts. "Are you sure?"

"I have no idea why you must be hostile, as I have always regarded Narissa as my sister. She told me a lot about you guys. I wish her well, that's why I'm helping you. If you continue this attitude, I'll consider changing my mind." Gale had a condescending attitude.

"Sister? But you're her fiancé," Jamie muttered passive aggressively.

"That's just a cover to help Narissa to avoid more blind dates. When the time comes, we'll call off the engagement. Forget it; there's no need for me to explain anything to you. You either go or stay. Do as you please. I'm not forcing you." Gale didn't even look like he was taking Jamie seriously.

Jamie slightly squinted his eyes. After a moment of thought, he patiently gave in. "I'm sorry. I apologize for my recklessness earlier."

"There's no need." Gale's attitude was icy. "I'm not going to be angry with people of your age."

Gale's every word and tone sounded like a provocation, and it irritated Jamie.

However, when he thought of Narissa, he endured it.

"Can you please give me a social media account where I can contact Narissa?" Jamie lowered his stance and asked humbly.

"It's useless even if you have it. Napoleon keeps a very close eye on her. If he finds out that she's contacting outsiders, he won't let her out for the rest of her life. If you don't want to hurt Narissa, don't go to the Cuber Residence to look for her again. A week at most, and I'll bring her to you."

After speaking, Gale left with a calm look in his eyes.

When the engine's sound was getting distant, Jamie couldn't help complaining, "He's just a few years older than me, so why is he pretending to be an elder? A week is too long. Who knows what you have in mind? I don't believe that I can't break into the Cuber Residence with my skills!"

Then, he took out the photo he had shown the gatekeeper earlier and gently stroked Narissa's face in the picture. "I know you're angry, but you don't have to ignore me..."

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Two days later, when the news of Raffle's death came, Noah's mother couldn't bear the information and fainted on the spot. After waking up, she was mentally disturbed and devastated.