

Cooler Girl in Town Chapter 905

Chapter 905 Karma

At that moment, Prince Caleb had a grim expression and didn't respond, making the atmosphere awkward. In that split second, Alexander turned around and looked at his assistant, who was standing by the door. Immediately, the assistant understood and entered the room, handing him a thick kraft paper bag.

When Margaret saw the familiar paper bag with its rope-tying method, her face went pale, and cold sweat formed on her forehead. At that moment, she was sure that the paper bag in Alexander's hand contained her crime profile, which she had sent to the Griffith Residence to prove her loyalty.

Most of the information was fake, and she even made changes just to prevent Anastasia from filing a report against her. After all, if that happened, she would be sentenced to a few years less than she was supposed to. However, her loyalty would then be questioned, and no one would believe her words. Hence, she stared at the paper bag intently and made up her mind to take back the information.

Just as Alexander took out the papers inside, Margaret dashed toward him and snatched over the papers, tearing them into pieces. As the crowd watched her in astonishment, she tore the papers into pieces and flung them in the air, causing them to rain like snowflakes. Seeing the scene, Margaret laughed crazily as she thought they wouldn't be able to slander her anymore.

"You! What are you doing?!" Prince Caleb was furious.

"Can I assume that you are guilty?" Elise commented casually, and her voice was filled with contempt. "I didn't know that you would be afraid too. Now, do you know the feeling of being backstabbed by others?"

"Hmph, say whatever you want. After all, there's nothing you can use against me now!" Margaret's nose flared as she spoke, looking proud of herself.

At this moment, she heard Alexander's bitter voice sounding behind her. "Are you sure?" he asked coldly.

Hearing his words, Margaret turned around and looked at him warily. "Of course. I have the original document in my hands and will never tell you where it is. So, you'll never find it." Those pieces of information were like a time-ticking bomb, so she wouldn't be a fool and have many copies of it. She even hid it from everyone else. It was in a safe place, and she was confident that no one would ever find out.

This was who Margaret was. She would prepare everything beforehand. When she gave the copy to Alexander, she had predicted such a day would come. Hence, as long as she took the initiative and destroyed the evidence, no one would be able to testify against her.

When Alexander heard her words, he smiled mockingly. "It's quite boring to look at a word document, so why don't we see something interesting?" Then, he walked toward the exhibition and took out a remote control, turning on the huge screen of the display.

After a minute, a PowerPoint of Margaret's brochure appeared on the screen. Then, Alexander started his presentation. "Fifteen years ago, Margaret used Anastasia's design and successfully signed a book publisher under Margot Anastasi. Fifteen years later, many novels and publishing networks gave her a net profit of five trillion dollars, but she only gave Anastasia five hundred million. Twelve years ago, Margaret and Edmond, Anastasia's boyfriend, were in a relationship secretly for almost a year. Seven years later, they put a bomb on the cruise ship that Anastasia was boarding, causing almost hundreds of people to die while Anastasia survived the attack. Recently, they contacted several studios to stop her from coming back. Here is some video footage of Margaret spending time with Edmond and Adelpha."

Then, the huge screen played the footage of Margaret flirting with Edmond and slandering Anastasia with Adelpha. In the footage, Margaret had an emo hairstyle, and her scheme was obvious. Looking at the scene on the screen, Elise thought karma was happening to Margaret. Unfortunately, the real Anastasia would never be the truth.

At that moment, Margaret was stunned. After she snapped back to her senses, she screamed and ran toward the screen, trying to cover up those ugly scenes with her body.

"No! Stop looking! Close your eyes! Where's the power source? Cut it out!" No matter how hysterical she became, the crowd only looked at her coldly, sparing her no mercy.

After some time, Margaret was devastated. In that split second, she saw a stool beside her and grabbed it, trying to throw it against the huge screen. However, she never realized that the metal stool would be entwined with the screen's wire, and she couldn't separate it.

Boom! Zap!

“Ahhh! Help! Help me!”

With a huge electric shock, Margaret began to shake violently, and her blonde hair was struck by the electricity, causing her hair to fly. After the explosion, Margaret lay on the ground as her limbs twisted together, shaking violently. There was black smoke coming out of her mouth.

Anastasia passed away in an explosion and Margaret died the same way. It seemed that karma would always be there, no matter what. When the scene happened, no one expected this to happen. Hence, the crowd was silent.

After some time, Raffle snapped back to his senses and immediately announced, “Call the ambulance and notify the firefighters. Check every outlet of the room to see if there is any hidden danger. I’m sorry that you have to see this, Prince Caleb and Princess Diana. I’m afraid that we’ll have to stay in another hotel. I’ll see to it right away.”

Princess Diana was horrified by Margaret’s state. Without hesitation, she urged Prince Caleb to take her back home. After they had left, the room was left with Raffel, Alexander, and Elise as they stared at each other blankly.

Seeing that the royals had left, Raffle took the initiative to step up and ask for forgiveness. “Mr. Griffith, what happened today was a mistake. Margaret had also tricked me into this. I hope you don’t mind.”

“You shouldn’t be apologizing to me, Secretary Raffle,” Alexander said indirectly.

Raffle was a smart man. When he heard Alexander’s words, he set his gaze on Elise and reached out his hand. “I’m sorry about my actions, Miss White. I deeply apologize and hope you can forgive me. Why don’t we let this off the hook and continue to be on good terms?”

Hearing his words, Elise looked at his hand and raised her head. Then, she said with a monotonous expression, “I’m afraid I can’t do so.”

“You have given up on the qualifications to compete in order to protect the rule. Hence, I believe that we are the same. Let’s not hold on to such a problem. If you are willing to forgive me, I’ll do anything to help you if you ever need me.”

Hearing his words, Elise smiled, but her eyes were icy cold. "You're wrong, Secretary Raffle. There's a saying that goes, narrow-minded people and women are not to be messed with. Moreover, I'm the meanest among women. So, I will not do as you wish!"

Seeing that she was persistent, Raffle could only return in defeat. Although he had offended Anastasia, he also succeeded in estranging both Prince Caleb and Alexander with Elise.

Cooldest Girl in Town Chapter 906

Chapter 906 Stupid Criminal

As Alexander watched the crowd leave, he silently held onto Elise's hand and said seriously, "Looks like Prince Caleb is still unaware of the situation." If the prince knew better, he wouldn't look disappointed when Margaret was exposed.

"He doesn't seem to understand that his country will never be able to win, even if Smith Co. and I don't exist. At this point, the best thing to do is to find a strong companion rather than to fight against them." As Elise spoke, she felt that Prince Caleb and his citizens were short-sighted.

"An arrogant person will only notice their mistake when they fall hard. Those who looked down on my wife are destined to fail, so you don't have to pity them," Alexander whispered as he ruffled her hair.

"You're right. Prince Caleb is the one to blame since he couldn't tell that I'm a diamond in the rough." As Elise spoke, she looked proud.

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At nighttime, Danny and Ariel walked out of the store together and decided to take a stroll on the same old path they had gone through multiple times. It felt different, however, for they did not go through the space as business partners but as a duo who enjoyed each other's presence.

Looking at the starry night, Danny couldn't help but rejoice about how far they had come. "If only I could hold you like this forever and not think or do anything else. That would be great."

Hearing his words, Ariel teased him. "Are you sure you aren't going to do anything?"

Immediately, Danny took the bait and walked in front of her, and blocked her path. Then, he said seriously, "Let's go back. We'll drive home."

"Why? I thought we were going to experience different kinds of dating methods. Are you in a rush?" Ariel acted dumb and walked past him. She had her hands behind her as she continued to step forward.

Looking at her, Danny felt like he was being seduced. Then, he walked sideways like a crab and said, "There's no need to rush if we were to go out on a date. However, we should head home earlier if we still have something else to do, right? Let's go home, babe, okay?"

"Do you have anything to do?" Ariel continued to act dumb as she suppressed her laughter and looked at him innocently.

The more innocent she looked, the burning desire in Danny increased. Then, he trapped her against the fence and stared at her with a heated gaze. "You know what I'm talking about, Ariel. Don't act dumb. I want to..."

As Ariel listened to his words, her beautiful eyes shone brightly. Her eyes were like a void, sucking Danny into it, causing him to gulp hardly. Then, she made a bold attempt to caress his throat with her fingers.

"What do you want? How can I satisfy you if you don't tell me? Hmm?" Ariel was seducing him as she spoke. Still, she was looking at Danny flirtatiously the whole time, not afraid to meet his lustful eyes.

At that moment, Danny's face was flushed, and the veins at the back of his hand were bulging as he suppressed his desire forcefully. He had fallen hard for her trap. The harder he fell, the harder it was for him to snap out from it.

After some time, he reluctantly let go of Ariel, but his eyes were still filled with lust. Then, he wrapped his arms around her waist and pulled her into his embrace as he looked down at her. "You are such a sexy minx."

Hearing his words, Ariel was not afraid, and she even wrapped her arms around his neck. "Are you afraid of a mere minx?"

“Don’t tell me to go slow later!”

When Danny saw that she was in a daze, he seized the opportunity and carried her bridal style as he marched toward the parking lot.

“Put me down! Danny!” Ariel didn’t expect him to lose his cool.

“We’ll talk about it after you get what you deserve.” As Danny spoke, he didn’t spare a glance at her and quickened his pace.

If they weren’t outside and were at home, he would have made love to Ariel. Her breath, her scent, and her body—everything about her enticed him.

Soon, they arrived at the parking lot. After Danny had put her in the passenger seat, he closed the door and walked toward the driver seat. As soon as he opened the door, he stopped his actions and looked in the rear mirror. From the rear mirror view, he could see a black figure standing behind the pillar not far away. After a moment, Danny regained his senses and maintained composure as he got into the car. Then, he immediately started the engine and drove toward the exit.

As expected, a black business car was trailing behind him. When Ariel noticed that he looked serious, her face turned solemn. Out of habit, she observed the car behind them through the rearview mirror. It was not the first time they had experienced such a situation in the past seven years, so they were used to it.

After observing for a moment, Ariel came to a logical conclusion. “They are being cautious about it. It looks like they are not aggressive.”

“Well, then. Let’s greet them, shall we?” As Danny spoke, he looked at the map on his GPS. Then, he was calm and confident when he raised his head.

On the other hand, as the man in the business car noticed that the vehicle in the front was speeding up, he raised the brim and sped up. Just as he was focusing on Danny’s whereabouts, he didn’t expect Danny to take a sharp turn and go into an alley after an intersection. Since the man drove too fast, he drove past the alleyway and could only stop the car in a hurry. Then, he reversed his car and drove into the alleyway as fast as possible. To his surprise, the alleyway was about fifty meters. Just as he sped up his car, he noticed that it was a dead end.

"F*ck!" The man cursed and stepped on the brake hard. However, he still crashed against the fence, and almost half of his car was dangling on the lake. Just as he moved and was about to unfasten his seatbelt, he felt the car tilted toward the lake. At that moment, he kept quiet and stopped moving.

Just as he was about to turn on his AI mechanism and call the police, he heard a gloating voice.

"Another stupid criminal," the spokesperson said.

In that split second, the car door was opened, and Danny grabbed the man out of the car and threw him on the floor. At the same time, the car lost its balance and sank into the lake.

As the man looked at the lake, he sucked a sharp breath. After all, no one would notice if he drowned. When he was found, his body would be icy cold. At that moment, he knew that he owed Danny and Ariel a favor.

As the man was in thought, Danny interrogated him with a stern expression as he propped himself with both hands on his knees. "Hey, you! Who do you work for?" He wanted to see which rivals of his had summoned such poorly skilled subordinates.