

Coolest Girl In Town Chapter 944

Chapter 944 Don't Blame Me for Being Ruthless

"This has nothing to do with you. Give it back to me!" Paul reached out to grab the helmet, but Jamie dodged him while holding on to it, so Paul ended up with nothing and lost his balance at that instant as he nearly fell headlong to the ground.

The keyboard and chair were dragged along to the ground too. Everything came crashing atop him as the scene became quite chaotic. The people next to them rushed forward to help Paul up when they saw that.

At that point, Paul lost his temper and pointed at Jamie furiously. "What the heck! How dare you take me for a fool! Everyone! Attack and bring him down! I'll cover the expenses for everyone for this whole year."

It was definitely easy to bribe the crowd with monetary incentives, and furthermore, this was their chance to help a Cittadelian go after another fellow Cittadelian, so the bunch of foreigners definitely had something to gain. They immediately let go of Paul and rubbed their hands gleefully as they headed toward Jamie in a group.

Paul was caught by surprise and fell to the ground on his bottom. At that moment, he winced painfully with a distorted expression. "Oh! My butt!"

I must have broken some bones! For some reason, every part of his butt hurt, and the sensation differed from each spot.

Meanwhile, Jamie faced the people around him by behaving neutrally; he wasn't overly haughty or humble. He slowly retreated and grabbed the chance to observe the group of people and identify their weaknesses.

He retreated to a fairly wider space before finally stopping. Subsequently, he placed the helmet on the table next to him and pushed it firmly on the table twice just to make sure that it would not roll off before he finally felt at ease.

Next, Jamie turned to look at the bunch of foreigners and stretched out his right hand to form a thumbs-up sign before making a complete reversal by making a thumbs-down gesture as he challenged them cockily.

Several foreigners had a fiery temper and instantly ripped their shirts into two to reveal their firm chest muscles as they growled in a frenzy. Each of them appeared as if they were previously caged beasts that had just been released and behaved quite ferociously.

As for Jamie, he was entirely unperturbed and even stretched out two fingers to make a beckoning gesture. "Don't waste my time and just attack all at once."

He purposely spoke in Milos to ensure that these large blokes understood him.

At that point, the foreigners were enraged by his attitude, so they clenched their fists and stomped their feet. Instantly, they came at him in a group.

Jamie remained unfussed and used both hands to attack. He delivered multiple blows, and in less than five minutes, the fight ended.

Paul's expression turned from pain to shock, and he was dumbfounded.

This guy's fighting combative moves don't seem like what a Cittadelian would possess. That was more than ten well-built foreigners that are naturally fitter in physique, and yet they've been defeated just like that?!

Disgust flashed in Jamie's eyes as he observed Paul's expression from the side of his eye.

How can he be the champion of the entire server in Wegas?! This is such a trivial situation, and yet he's shocked by it. What a short-sighted man! If Boss was here, it wouldn't even be necessary to lift a finger.

After Jamie sent the last bloke sprawling to the ground, he flicked the nonexistent dust on his coat and calmly headed over to the entrance with the helmet in his hand.

As Jamie walked past Paul, the former purposely paused. Paul thought that Jamie was about to attack him. Frightened, Paul lifted both hands to cover his head protectively. "Forgive me, sir!"

"You're such a yielding man, huh?" Jamie jested.

"Heh! Yes, sir, I would rather cower alive than lose my life with pride," Paul responded with a silly grin and took furtive looks from the side of his eye from time to time, fearing that Jamie's fist would land on him if he had turned his attention elsewhere.

Those strapping blokes aren't a match for this guy, so my tiny figure here would definitely be crushed. As soon as Paul realized that, he immediately gulped as the fear lingered within him.

"That's quite sensible of you."

Both of them were similarly Cittadelians, so Jamie did not wish to make things tough for Paul. As such, Jamie strode off with the helmet in his hands.

Once Paul made sure that Jamie had gone far, he lost his fearful look and immediately pulled out his cell phone to call for help remotely, "It's me. Investigate the details of this person for me."

He's just someone good at fighting anyway! Well, he might be able to defeat ten men easily, but I don't believe that he would be able to defeat a hundred men. Once I gather my men and go after him, let's see whether he can maintain that arrogant attitude. It's bad enough that he cheated, but how dare he snatch me and Narissa's love token! No, I must seek revenge!

However, it was that phone call he made which exposed his current location. He had merely sneaked out of the hospital for less than three hours. As soon as he walked out of the gaming center, he was marched back to the hospital. This time though, Paul didn't struggle to get away because he needed to go back to deal with a very pressing matter.

The skies gradually darkened, and night fell. Meanwhile, Gale rushed over to the Heidelbergs' place in the darkness.

"What's wrong, Young Master Heidelberg? Why did you want to meet up with me so urgently?" Gale took a seat right next to Paul.

Over the years, Paul had always asked Gale for help to handle tough situations. As time went by, the term 'Young Master Heidelberg' became Gale's private nickname for Paul as Gale teased Paul.

"It would definitely be something important if I sought you." Paul hooked a hand around Gale's shoulder and spoke up excitedly. "I've changed my mind, and I've decided to listen to

the old man and marry Miss Cuber. You approached her half-heartedly on my behalf anyway previously, so just let me have her.”

At that point, the smile on Gale’s face froze. However, his expression turned normal immediately after that. Gale assumed that Paul was cracking a joke and chuckled along. “Hahaha! You’re such a…”

As Gale turned his face in the other direction, his smile vanished, and he adjusted the glasses on his nose bridge slightly as his voice became increasingly stern. “This isn’t something that can be taken lightly. Have you considered it carefully? The engagement party is due within the week, and it would be too late to change your mind by then.”

“Don’t worry about that. I’ve considered everything carefully, and I won’t change my mind.” Paul became increasingly excited as he spoke, and he didn’t even realize the change in Gale’s behavior. “This is such a minor request, so surely, Gale, you wouldn’t say no to me, right?”

“Of course not!” Gale forced a smile on his face. “You were the one who was engaged to her in the first place, so I should let you have her back. I’m happy for you now that you’ve come to your senses.”

Gale patted Paul on the back firmly twice with a smile on his face. However, there was a wicked glint in Gale’s pair of shrewd-looking eyes.

This despicable wastrel actually treats us as his underlings, huh?! He’s actually going to take something that he’s granted us back just like that?! Does he actually take me as a subservient and meek person?! He could have told me this earlier on, and yet he barged in and did this when I was so close to succeeding! This is such a damper on everything!

“That’s great. Thanks then. Ah! I’ve nearly forgotten. I know you must be going back to the company later on since you’re such a workaholic. Since that’s the case, I’m sure it won’t be too much of a bother for you to inform the wedding planner to change the name of the groom just in case we forget to do that later and end up a laughingstock.” Paul spoke as he tapped on his cell phone.

“No problem.” Just then, the smile on Gale’s face disappeared entirely, and there was a cold look in his eyes.

He stared expressionlessly at Paul like a lion about to go after its prey.

"By the way, is everything alright at the company lately?" Paul kept his eyes on his cell phone screen without bothering to lift his eyes and look in Gale's direction.

"With me supervising things, what could happen?" Gale responded calmly.

"Good to hear. Let's stick to the usual. You supervise things but let me know if the old man pops over to check up on things," Paul instructed.

"You don't have to worry about a thing with me handling things for you," Gale agreed earnestly.

"Okay then. I don't have anything else to share, so you can go back to work."

In Paul's mind, Gale was a born workaholic, while Paul found the corporate side of things quite boring, so Paul naturally didn't mind fulfilling Gale's hobby.

However, Paul was unaware that his nonchalant remark would end up being the straw that broke the camel's back.

Gale stared intently at Paul with slightly narrowed eyes and thought, Darling cousin, you're the one who started to ruin things for me, so don't blame me for being ruthless!