Coolest Girl In Town Chapter 926

Chapter 926 Teased by a Woman

"Aww, that's so sweet! Did you eat some sweet stuff on the sly again?" Narissa bent down. At first, she wanted to pick Alexia up, but as her dress hindered her from doing so, she merely pinched the little girl on her plump cheek. "You're such a lovely sweetie, Lexi!"

"Hehe!" Alexia winked her big eyes in a deliberate show of cuteness, which made everyone laugh gleefully.

Narissa led her inside by the hand before turning to look at Elise. "Why didn't you guys come to me at the Cuber Residence right away when you arrived? My place has plenty of rooms, so why stay so far away instead?"

"It'd be inconvenient to do that. We brought our whole family with us, after all." Elise made up an excuse before veering away from the subject. She asked, "And may I ask who this gentleman is?"

"Oh, this is Gale, whom I talked to you about. He's now working at BJ Biotech," Narissa replied.

Gale nodded by way of a greeting.

Elise stepped forward before extending her hand to shake hands with him. "Mr. Myres, thank you for the drug last time."

Gale calmly avoided the awkward thank-you segment. "It's nothing. I'm glad to be of help, anyway. Let's get seated first," he replied while walking to the dining table before pulling out the chair for Narissa in a gentlemanly manner. "Come and sit here, Narissa."

Naturally, Narissa seated herself there.

While ordering food, Gale asked for her opinion first before telling the manager to have a tableful of dishes served according to her palate. "That's it for now. Serve the wine once it's decanted," he said before dismissing the waiter.

While he was ordering food, Elise and Narissa whispered to each other. Elise asked, "Is Jamie not with you two?"

Narissa was completely baffled. "Jamie Keller? Is he coming as well?"

"He's here already. Didn't he go looking for you?"

"Nope. I never saw him."

"That's odd..."

Their mood was interrupted when Gale suddenly chimed in, asking, "What are you two chatting about?"

"Nothing." Elise smiled a faint smile. "Just some private stuff between young ladies."

Alexander seized the opportunity to claim a share of the man's attention, saying, "Mr. Myres, I hear that your company has lots of other novel drugs under development, and I wonder if you need support in terms of funding. As it happens, Smith Co. has some spare cash, so feel free to tell me if you need it."

Times were changing rapidly, and BJ Biotech's drugs were presently ranked among the first in the world. Inevitably, Smith Co. had to rely on the drugs it produced to keep expanding. Rather than negotiating prices again and again, Alexander would prefer to become one of BJ Biotech's shareholders to make it easier for him to use these drugs in the future. Of course, his selfish ideas extended far beyond that. If he could completely acquire BJ Biotech's drug manufacturing technology for his own use, he'd no longer have to be at the mercy of others.

Gale's reply was tactful; he neither accepted Alexander's offer nor turned it down. "Narissa's friends are mine, too. I'll ask about the company's future plans for development when I get back. If there's such an opportunity, I'll invite you to join us, Mr. Griffith."

Alexander didn't intend to get women involved in this, though. "This has nothing to do with Narissa, so please don't give us special treatment. Business is business, Mr. Myres."

"Sure." Gale lifted a corner of his mouth slightly with no intention of continuing the subject.

Smart as they were, everyone in the room cleverly dropped the subject.

Seeing that the atmosphere was becoming awkward, Elise hurriedly broke the silence, asking, "What's taking Danny and Ariel so long?"

"I'll go out and meet them." Gale stood up, buttoned up his suit, turned around, and stepped out of the room as though he were the host.

"I'll go with you." Alexander followed suit.

As soon as the two men reached the hotel's entrance, they saw Danny and Ariel step out of their car. "Hi, Alexander." Danny waved his hand, tossing the car keys to the bellboy while he was at it.

Gale's eyes involuntarily lit up when he saw the car's plate number. "Do you two also know Mr. Abbott in person?"

"You can say that. We just met him for the first time today," Ariel replied vaguely. She didn't want to disclose her relationship with Camren, nor did she want to ride on his coattails.

"I see." Gale nodded before turning sideways to make way for the couple. "This way, please."

Not intending to dwell too much on the subject, Ariel picked her feet up and stepped inside.

Danny was just about to catch up with her when Alexander dragged him and caused him to fall far behind her. "Who is Mr. Abbott?"

"It's a long story…" Danny replied before giving Alexander a brief introduction of Camren.

Thanks to Gale's stubbornness, the dinner turned out to be a simple one, and it actually ended in less than an hour. Initially, Elise was hosting the dinner, so Alexander was supposed to pick up the tab for it. However, Gale had dropped his credit card at the front desk beforehand on a trip to the restroom.

Surprisingly, the instant they asked for the bill, the door to the private room swung open from the outside.

The manager cringed in fear as he came in after an intimidating young woman in her twenties. The woman was dressed in low-key yet snazzy clothing, which fit her flamboyant personality very well. She came closer and looked around the dining table before finally fixing her gaze on Danny and Ariel. "You're that cousin of mine who popped up from nowhere, aren't you?" She eyed Ariel with scrutiny.

Danny thrust his hands into his pockets and stood up angrily to defend Ariel. "Who the heck are you?"

The woman stared at him for a couple of seconds before walking up to him. After looking him up and down for a while, she gave him a meaningful smile, asking, "You're Danny Griffith?"

"Yeah, that's me. So what?" Danny jutted out his chin defiantly. That was just the way men were—the cockier the other party acted, the more they'd refuse to be outdone.

"How surprising..." The look in the woman's eyes suddenly became amorous as she stared unblinkingly at Danny's attractive sideburns and the faintly visible outlines of his chest muscles. "My cousin's got a good eye for men, eh?" she commented. Before

Danny realized what was happening, she suddenly stretched out her hand and pinched his gorgeous left hip before quickly letting go of it.

"Hey! What are you—" Danny instantly broke out in goosebumps as a shudder ran through him. He glared at the woman, wanting to chide her, but he was too embarrassed to know where to start. I actually got teased by a woman! How am I supposed to seek justice for this?

"What is it?" The woman pushed her luck, thrusting her breast against him as if she had no sense of shame.

"Drats!" Danny staggered in fright and fell into his seat in complete discomfiture.

"Hehe..." The woman laughed with her hand over her mouth. Stretching out a fair and slender hand, she slid it down his chest and fondled him. "Don't worry, I won't eat you."

Before her voice could fade, a hand suddenly shot out from the side, seized her wrist, and dragged her away.

"Who the hell are you?" Ariel looked rather displeased. Just because I trust Danny's strong willpower doesn't mean other women can tease my man as they please!

"Aaah!" The woman bit her lower lip coquettishly in a seemingly innocent demeanor. "You're hurting me, Ariel. Why get so angry? I was just joking. We're a family, after all—

Ariel tightened her grip on the woman's wrist. "I'm asking you one last time—who are you?"

"Ouch!" The woman screamed in pain and had no choice but to give in. "I'll say it! I'll say it, alright? Let go of me!"

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Coolest Girl In Town Chapter 927

Chapter 927 Refusing Is Useless

"If you won't speak, prepare yourself for a visit to the hospital." Ariel was skilled in kickboxing, making it well within her abilities to break someone's bones. Upon saying that, she tightened her grip once more.

Tearing up with pain, the woman yelped, "Ow, ow, ow! You're hurting me! I'm Clara Hissinger, Mr. Abbott's niece and your cousin! Let go of me now!" "Cousin?" After hearing Camren's name, Ariel pondered for a moment before letting her go.

Clara soothed her aching wrist, her seductive features twisting into a furious expression as she said in a hurt and indignant tone, "I only came over because I heard that my cousin was here and wanted to let her know that Mr. Abbott's family doesn't need to pay for their meals in Wegas, but this is how you repay my kindness!"

Ariel's eyes narrowed, a glint flashing past her eyes as she pondered the plausibility of Clara's words. While she was distracted, Clara seized the opportunity and collapsed on top of Danny, sneakily shoving a name card into his suit pocket.

"Damn, stay away from me, you jinx!" Danny wanted nothing else but to stay away from her. He immediately pushed her away before stumbling to his feet and taking refuge behind Ariel.

"Hehe, you're adorable." Clara laughed uncaringly, sending him a coy and charming gaze as she said, "We'll have plenty of time to spend together in the future. I have an appointment later, so I'll be taking my leave. Bye, Ariel. Bye, Danny."

After giving Danny a flirtatious look, she turned around and sashayed away, her winsome appearance lingering in their minds long after she had departed.

As soon as the sound of her heels faded away, Danny began to shiver in an attempt to shake his goosebumps off, saying disdainfully as he walked away, "Who exactly is that woman?"

It was the first time he had seen someone clinging onto their brother-in-law as she had. The others exchanged glances at his question, just as unfamiliar to this strange yet unruly woman as him.

"Miss Hissinger really is Mr. Abbott's niece. She grew up abroad, so her personality is a little unusual." Gale voluntarily offered his opinion.

Though his words were implicit and did not touch on her imprudence, the rest knew what he truly meant. Fortunately, the minor incident was disregarded soon after.

After returning to the hotel, Elise sought Alexander's opinion. "What do you think about Gale?"

"He's an opportunist who knows how to manipulate people's hearts and minds. He's very ambitious, but he's also very good at hiding it," he replied, hitting the nail on the head.

"What if Wendy sent him?" Elise asked dubiously.

"We should wait and see for now."

After all, he was from BJ Biotech, which made him useful, and Alexander didn't want to let this trump card go to waste.

He walked over with two glasses of red wine and handed one of them to Elise before taking a seat next to her. "We're on someone else's property, and it won't be easy to defeat them. That's why we have to take the time to deploy the right people or we'll get into trouble if we're too hasty."

Although they arranged to visit Wegas long ago, their plans had been brought forward, resulting in the deployment of most of Smith Co.'s men being cut short. To avoid unnecessary complications, Alexander wanted to make sure that every step of the way went as smoothly as possible.

Just as he finished speaking, Alexia immediately barged in while yelling, "Emergency! I have an emergency!"

As she ran, she dove into Elise's embrace, whining with a serious expression, "Mommy, where's my sister? I'm going to grow up before I get a new sister!"

"I agree." All of a sudden, Irvin appeared by the entrance with his hands in his pockets, his uncaring expression making him seem both callous and cheeky.

Hearing that, Alexander pursed his lips slyly before he turned around to gaze at Elise affectionately. "Mrs. Griffith, stop resisting and live up to the people's expectations."

When she saw him feigning innocence, Elise was instantly filled with denial and scooted away from him forcibly. "Kids, consent is important in our family. It's my belly, so it's my rules. If I don't want a child, I won't have one, okay?"

"I refuse!" Alexia protested heatedly.

"Refusing is useless!" Elise refuted in a heartless voice.

"Hmph!"

The mother-daughter duo simultaneously crossed their arms before their chests as though they were two furious dolls. The sight greatly delighted Alexander and Irvin as they both wore matching smiles.

Suddenly, Alexander called out to her. "Honey."

"What? Mmph—"

The moment Elise turned around, Alexander instantly leaned forward and pressed a kiss on her lips. Caught off guard, she attempted to push him away, but the slippery

couch caused her to sink further into his embrace instead. Elise's face turned red, and she began hitting him with her small fists.

What is he doing? The kids are still here!

"Oh, that's great! I'm going to have a sister!"

Alexia recalled that Irvin had explained in the past this was a game that adults used to express their affection. Hence, she assumed that the more they expressed their affection, the sooner she would have a sister, and began to clap wildly next to them, leading to an awkward sight—Alexander 'bullying' Elise while her daughter cheered them on. Fortunately, Irvin tactfully swept in and carried his sister out without forgetting to close the door before he left.

After hearing the door close, Alexander became even bolder, easily loosening Elise's guard using his familiarity with Elise's body. Elise wasn't a match for him and was only able to leave herself to his devices. However, she refused to take things sitting down, and she tormented him wildly as soon as she was on top, her anger only dissipating after seeing him begging for more. With their children's support, their long battle finally ended in the night, and they fell into a deep slumber.

. . .

Meanwhile, in the Cuber Residence, Jamie led Princess for a walk on the lawn, circling the manor until they approached the villa, where he deliberately slowed down and played with Princess where he stood. Soon, his efforts were not wasted. Gale's car emerged by the manor not long after the sky darkened, showing that Narissa just had another perfect date.

Jamie lowered his head and swung the leash in his hands, his eyes despondent. As he looked into Princess' eyes which were still somewhat melancholic, he scoffed coldly and couldn't help but laugh at himself mockingly. What he lost to wasn't Gale's power, nor was it Narissa's impatience, but it was his indecisiveness. In the end, he had gotten what he deserved.

A long moment later, he returned to his senses and tugged on the leash irritably. "Time to go back, Princess."

The tamed dog now depended on him even more and immediately did as she was told, wagging her tail and running back. After returning to Princess' room, he fed her some food and took a seat, leaning against her bed as he muttered to himself.

"Look, I've treated you, so you have to help her from now on, all right?"

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Coolest Girl In Town Chapter 928

Chapter 928 The Pot Calling the Kettle Black

"Princess, I'm sure you can empathize with the hardships a mother has to go through to transform from a spoiled little princess into a strong, independent woman. I'm glad you survived. You're fortunate to have met me. Do you know that?

But we don't know if mommy will be as lucky as you. So, in the future, you need to accompany her if she's at a low point in life. Take care of her so that she won't get sick like you, okay?" As Jamie babbled, Princess simply stuck its tongue out and panted happily. Then, it tilted its head, paying attention to anything but him.

"You little brat!" He could not help but hold its head and force it to look at him instead of its surroundings. He was still complaining even as he was gently holding its head. "How dare you ignore me, huh? The moment you've slightly recovered, you already act like you don't know me! I was the one taking care of you all time too!"

Princess wagged her tail harder and even snorted as if she understood Jamie's complaint. Jamie laughed at Princess' reaction instead of becoming angry. He cradled her in the crook of his arms and swayed slightly. "You are just like her, always deliberately testing my patience."

"How's Princess today?" Narissa greeted him as she entered through the door. Jamie snapped his eyes open as he did not anticipate her to return so early. He momentarily froze mid-action before quickly releasing Princess from his arms. He rose to his feet sheepishly, moved a little to the side, and bowed. "Young Miss Narissa."

Narissa hummed in response. Then, she squatted on the side of the bed and lightly stroked the dog's head. "Princess, did you miss me?"

The moment Princess saw her, it acted entirely different from that when Jamie was accompanying it. It became highly attentive, rather than ignoring the person right before it. Not only was it smiling, but it also pushed its head against Narissa's palm, demanding pats. Jamie looked at the scene with unconcealed jealousy. Then, just as he was about to comment about Princess' double standard, he saw the fatigue flowing from Narissa's eyes and became worried.

Hence, he asked gently, "Princess has been very obedient and cooperative with the treatment. Young Miss Narissa, you look tired. Are you alright?"

Narissa let out a deep sigh upon hearing that. "I know I should feel happy to be able to meet my old friends, but I don't know why I'm feeling this way. Like... something is missing."

"Is it because you weren't able to meet that person?" As he asked the question, he was hinting at someone. He still hoped that she missed him dearly deep down in her heart.

Jamie's face flashed across her mind that instant, and she felt as if a stone was thrown into the calm lake that was her heart. But then, she became inexplicably angry as soon as she thought of how he was still in Wegas and refused to even visit her.

"No!" she yelled in anger and left in a huff.

He felt like someone had stabbed him in the heart, and it hurt each time he breathed. He stared at her back as she left, and his nose felt stuffy as he tried to blink away his tears because a man should never shed tears easily. In the end, he hugged Princess tightly as if he could suppress the wild emotions raging in his heart by doing so.

. . .

At the same time, Danny was back in his hotel room. He shrugged off his coat and handed it to Ariel, who received it naturally and casually placed it over her arm. Then, she headed toward the bedroom to find a suitable hanger to hang the expensive coat.

High-end coats needed a delicate touch. If they were not handled with care and scrunched up, causing the cloth to wrinkle, it would greatly diminish their value. As a result, one would experience hundreds of thousands of losses due to mishandling the coat.

She finally found a hanger especially for hanging high-end coats, and she shook the coat a few times to remove the dust on it when a business card fell out of the pocket and landed on her feet. Ariel bent down to pick it up. It was Clara's business card.

Coincidentally, Danny barged in with his upper body utterly naked.

"Ariel, have you seen my underpants?"

"No, but your secret will soon see the light." Ariel held the coat in one hand and lightly waved the business card in the other. Then, she raised an eyebrow and asked teasingly, "Tell me, what's this?"

"What's what?" Danny approached Ariel, looking confused. He scrutinized the business card from her hand before asking, "Why do you have that crazy woman's business card?"

"I should be asking you that. I found this little thing in your pocket, after all." She narrowed her eyes and smirked. She looked like the cat that got the cream. But, of course, she knew he would not mess around behind her back—she was only trying to get a rise out of him for fun.

"Me?" Poor Danny looked even more bewildered. However, he thought his wife was merely playing around, so he tried to ease the atmosphere by smiling playfully. "You're kidding, right?"

But as soon as he saw her serious expression, he began to waver and stared at the business card so hard as though he was trying to burn a hole with his stare alone. Still, he could not recall how it ended up in his pocket, and he could only hope that his memory would not fail him at such dire times.

"Well, take your time to think about it. Come to me when you have the answer. In the meantime, I'll be bunking with Elise tonight." She threw his coat aside and left the room without a hint of hesitance.

She believed that absence made the heart grow fonder. After all, they had been a little clingy lately, so a one-night separation should do the trick. Besides, she wanted to have a heart-to-heart with Elise anyway.

The outcome of Ariel's decision was that Elise also kicked Alexander out of the room—just in time for Danny, who had just changed into casual wear, to witness his brother standing in front of his room looking desolated.

The brothers stared at each other, and both were speechless and equally exasperated by their wives.

Alexander immediately pounced at the chance to tease his brother, "As the general manager of SK, don't you feel ashamed that you can't even manage your girl?"

Danny was not the slightest bit angry at his brother's teasing. Instead, he wore a cheeky smile while draping his arm around Alexander's shoulder. "The pot is calling the kettle black! Why don't we get a drink since we are both homeless tonight?" Alexander agreed to Danny's suggestion as he was also feeling rather bored without Elise by his side.

Ariel and Elise sat facing each other, and the atmosphere was particularly tense.

"Is it realistic to fake my death and live with a new identity, just like you did?" Ariel asked with a solemn expression on her face. Everything about the Abbotts made her uneasy, and it was the best way to get rid of her connection with that family if she wanted to be left alone.

Elise gave it a serious thought for a while before answering, "Honestly, it's too risky as it involved way too many high stakes. I don't recommend you follow in my footsteps, regardless of the reasons behind your decision. Plus, faking my death was my last resort after everything else failed. It is not easy to live with another person's face for the rest of your life."

"Perhaps I was being too simple-minded." Ariel nodded in agreement when she thought about the probable consequences. Alas, the complicated look on her face betrayed her true thoughts, and she was still trying to find a once-and-for-all solution.

"It is not for us to decide whether it is a blessing or a curse. Also, you can't avoid a disaster that's heading straight to you. So, running away isn't the answer. Instead, you'll have to face your fears sooner or later. Since Fate has decided that this is a mountain you need to climb, you'll have to try your best to overcome the challenges it has set for you. Well, you still have time, so you can always make a decision later," Elise sensed Ariel's anxiety and comforted her.

Ariel's cell phone rang the moment Elise took a sip of water. It was from an unknown number. As soon as she picked up the call, she heard a woman's voice on the phone, which sounded inherently arrogant, "Old Mr. Abbott is sick. There is a car waiting outside of the hotel. Come home as soon as possible."

Before Ariel could ask her about her identity, the other party had already rudely hung up the phone. Even Elise felt somewhat offended for Ariel. "Who was it?"

"It should be Old Mr. Abbott's youngest daughter." Ariel began tidying up her things. "Don't wait up. I'll be back soon." Then, she immediately took off and left the hotel in the previously mentioned vehicle.

Just as soon as she left, someone broke into her hotel room.

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