

Coollest Girl in Town Chapter 387

Chapter 387 The Mad and the Foolish, Coolest Girl in Town

Elise's expression shifted when she heard this. Nathan was the first to break the shock silence that came with the information. "Is she dead?" he asked. "No," the bodyguard replied. "She barely got through any skin and the slit isn't deep enough to kill her. She's already been sent to the hospital." To one side, Alexander noticed Elise let out a slow breath of relief and he raised his hand to dismiss the guard while saying, "That will be all." When the guard left, she muttered without making much sense, "Even a person like her would do anything to save her son."

And I never even got to see my own biological parents. Am I just not good enough? She then thought about what Joshua had said—that she was only adopted, and no matter how close of a bond she and her grandparents might share, they were ultimately separated by the lack of blood relation. If it all came down to choosing between her and Joshua, there was no telling whether Robin and Laura would or wouldn't pick Joshua. Elise would always be the one left behind; abandonment was a fate she had been born into. "Everyone is different," Alexander prompted meaningfully, pulling her out of her thoughts.

"Maybe," she murmured as she spun and headed for the door. At the sight of this, he rose from the couch and asked, "Where are you going?" "To save Jeremy." She had changed her mind; regardless of whether Amelia would survive the ordeal, she would still spare the woman's son. It didn't take long for Alexander and Elise to arrive at the hospital. Under Elise's expert skills in acupuncture, Jeremy regained consciousness from his coma, though his last memory was the one from the other day when he had badgered Elise. Now that he was looking at her the moment he opened his eyes, his hand flew to his neck as he demanded warily, "What do you think you're doing?"

"Your mother's been hospitalized," Elise explained icily. "What? What the hell did you do to my mom?!" he roared as he bolted upright in bed. "You little b*tch! I swear I'll make you pay if anything happens to my mom!" She narrowed her eyes and shot him a dangerous look. "Keep saying that if you want to be a comatose forever." Jeremy knew better than to challenge her, so he shut up like she told him to. When Elise left, he hurried to look into Amelia's whereabouts. By the time he found her room, Amelia was already awake. "Mom! Are you alright? Why would you do such a thing?"

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Tell me who it was that pushed you into doing something like this. I'll make them pay!" he cried, throwing himself down in the seat next to her bed as he sobbed pathetically. He might be an incorrigible troublemaker, but he still loved his mother dearly. "There, now; you're awake and that's all that matters. I'll be fine as long as you are, my child," a weak Amelia commented. "How are you 'fine' right now? Look at the state of you! I won't just sit here and take this without a fight. I'll find that person who did this to you and make them pay. Was it Elise?

That scheming little witch has gone too far this time! I'll find her and if I can't kill her myself, I'll hire someone to do it!" "Stop!" Panic settled over Amelia as she reached up and clutched Jeremy's shirt, drawing him closer with a frantic gleam in her eyes. "That's enough. Don't go around saying stuff like that anymore. That woman is someone we can't afford to trifle with!" With slow hesitation, she added, "In the few days that you've been unconscious, the Olson Family has gone bankrupt." A loud ringing filled Jeremy's ears like his mind had just imploded. "That's impossible! I don't believe you. You're lying!

The Olson Family is a titan in the industry and we have William and Nathan on our side. How could we have lost everything?" "You fool! Don't you understand? Nathan has been on Elise's side from the very beginning! He only got close to us for us to lower our guard!" "What?" He crashed to the floor in a miserable heap. Bewildered, he started to recall everything that had culminated into this. Now that he thought about it, it was no wonder that Alexander and Elise could access Nathan's suite whenever they liked, but the Olson Family could not.

As it turned out, the wheels of Elise's plans had been set in motion without Amelia and anyone else in the Olson Family realizing it. Everything had been a ploy to begin with. *How terrifying can one woman be?* Jeremy thought with a shiver. Presently, Amelia let out a sigh. She stared at the ceiling with a faraway gaze as she added, "It was our fault for pushing Elise's limits. We need to know our place now and we have to realize that our glory days have come to an end." "No! I won't do it! I won't go down like this!" Jeremy couldn't accept the fact that he had gone from riches to rags as soon as he had woken up from his coma.

As though having gone insane, he roared and howled, then rushed out of the hospital the same way Amelia had earlier at the clubhouse. A few days later, news of him getting beaten into a pulp headlined the entertainment gossip column. He suffered such severe brain damage from the assault that rumor had it he wouldn't be the same person even after treatment. Unable to cope with this cruel twist of fate, she lost her mind. Meanwhile, Elise

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had gone through the paperwork for Laura's discharge from the hospital and brought Laura home.

Following several rounds of acupuncture, Laura had already regained her mobility and Elise decided to bring her grandparents to seek medical help abroad after a month or two of recuperation. In order to celebrate Laura's discharge from the hospital, Joshua had been released from custody as well. After having not seen or heard from Joshua for the past few days, Maureen was ecstatic to see her husband return and the couple staked out a corner to talk about something in secret. Elise was helping Laura into a seat when she saw Jeanie sighing. Upon sensing that Jeanie might be in low spirits, Elise followed her into the kitchen and asked, "You look a little down, Mrs. Anderson.

Is something the matter?" Jeanie turned away as soon as she heard Elise's voice and quickly dabbed her tears. "I-It's nothing. I'm fine." While Jeanie thought she was being subtle, Elise actually saw through her gestures and grew even more worried. As she approached the older woman, Elise said gently, "Mrs. Anderson, you know about my being adopted by the Sinclairs, and that I'm not biologically related to my grandparents, but that doesn't change the fact that our bond is real. If you see me as family, Mrs. Anderson, you don't have to hide anything from me or be so courteous toward me."

Jeanie sighed. Since Elise had persuaded her, she reached out to take the girl's hand as she said wistfully, "I was feeling dejected about how a girl as wonderful as you didn't turn out to be my daughter." She paused, then mused thoughtfully, "And I'm upset because I went to get a DNA test done after I found out you were adopted. In the end... You have no idea how much I wish you were my daughter!" Elise felt her heart leap to her throat, but she maintained composure as she asked, "You went to get a DNA test done?" "Huh?" Jeanie froze for a moment before she quickly apologized, "Yes, I went out to deliver the DNA sample to the facility that ran the test for me.

I'm sorry for not staying home like you told me to, Elise." "No, I'm worried about something else," Elise explained gravely. "Something else?" A baffled Jeanie couldn't quite understand what else could worry Elise other than the trip she had made to the DNA test facility. With a sigh, Elise decided to be frank with the woman. "Faye has hired someone to keep an eye on you and the spy has been watching you from outside the house all this time." "What?"

Jeanie placed a hand over her heart and as the belated realization sank in, she muttered, "Does that mean Faye knows about the test?" "I wouldn't be too concerned about that." Elise

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briefly pondered on this, then met Jeanie's gaze as she asked somberly, "Mrs. Anderson, could you give me a copy of the DNA test results?" "It's all just a bunch of technical data. Would you be able to understand the data at all?" Jeanie asked. "No," Elise replied bluntly.

"Maybe I could trace the data source, though." Jeanie couldn't quite comprehend this, but she did as she was told and returned with the test results. Elise took the results and went back to her room, then somehow hacked into the facility's database by using the facility's name and the serial number printed on the test results. When she saw the real report leap out at her from the screen, she stared at the computer for long enough that one might think she had turned to stone.

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Chapter 388 Forcefully Remove People From My House, Coolest Girl in Town

The woman whom Elise saved was actually her biological mother. For so many years, she had hoped to meet her mother and live with her, but when all of this was within reach, she suddenly became overwhelmed. At the same time, Faye also saw the real report. *That woman is actually Yoona! She's not dead; she's actually still alive!* Faye tightly squeezed the identification report until the document became wrinkled. She seriously wished to crush it as if doing this would remove the big stone weighing on her heart. In fact, she had worked so hard for so long to lay out her plans to reach this position, so she knew she must not allow Yoona to appear and affect everything.

Just as she was about to think of a solution, the office door was violently pushed open from the outside. Her secretary had stood in front of Johan to block him but that could not stop him from striding forward. "Mr. Olson, you can't go in. Miss Anderson is..." As the secretary spoke, Johan had already walked up to Faye. The secretary lowered her head to immediately apologize, "Sorry, Miss Anderson, I couldn't stop him..." "It's fine. You may leave first." Faye waved her hand to dismiss the secretary. When the door closed, Johan sneered, "Faye, you really are busy, huh?"

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Your own fiancé has to make an appointment to see you.” She unhurriedly returned to the chair and sat down. Only then did she slowly say, “You should know very well that we are only engaged and not married. We can break off the relationship at any time.” “I know. Even lovers will break up in the face of hardship. If I were you, I would also make the same choice,” he admitted. “Good to know,” Faye spoke in a formal tone. “In that case, please leave.” “Don’t rush to drive me away. I haven’t finished talking yet.” Johan pulled out the chair and sat down, crossing his legs with a leisurely look on his face.

At this moment, she could not hide the disgust in her eyes and said in a mean manner, “You know, I truly admire you. When everyone was fighting over the family assets, you were not worried at all, and I even had to continuously push you before you would make a move. Now that the Olson Family is facing bankruptcy, you’re again not worried at all. You have a good mentality.” “You’re right.” Johan was not annoyed. Instead, he smiled before he placed his fingers on his chin. As he stretched his neck, he said quietly, “Well, I have a great girlfriend.” “Hey.”

Faye made a gesture of stopping him. “That was long before; I have nothing to do with you now.” “Oh...” Johan laughed dryly as he revealed a calculating smile. “Faye, do you really think you can get rid of me? I did many dirty things for you and retained all that evidence. If you drive me away and make me unhappy, I might make a mistake. We will all be suffering by then!” Silence fell in the room. Narrowing her eyes, Faye stared at Johan across the table. She had underestimated this man whom she had thought only knew how to drink and be merry and did not expect to actually be countered by him.

Those matters that couldn’t be brought to light would cause her to lose her position in the Anderson Family and even get herself imprisoned if they were leaked. As Faye thought of these, her expression changed and she instantly smiled again. “Then, it seems that we can’t dissolve our relationship in the near future. In that case, let’s endure each other’s presence for a while.” “Of course.” Johan reached out and took Faye’s hand in his before he kissed it gently. “I knew it, my dearest. You wouldn’t watch me die without lending a helping hand, right?”

The smile on Faye’s face gradually deepened, but what she thought in her heart was that she wished nothing more to tear him apart. ... That afternoon, Faye took Johan and a few policemen to knock on the door of Sinclair Residence. “Is anyone there?” The leader of the police in charge shouted loudly. “Is there anyone?” “Who is it? What’s so urgent?” Maureen

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hurriedly went over to open the door. She had only just opened it when all five people barged in. "Hey, hey, hey, who are you looking for?" She hurriedly blocked their way. "Are you Jeanie Gray?" the policeman asked.

She shook her head. "No." "Then, who are you?" the policeman asked again. "I'm the mistress of the house!" Maureen exclaimed; it was only a matter of time before the old woman's life was over anyway. "Then have Jeanie come out, please. We need to take her to the station." "I don't know her," a resentful Maureen commented. "You guys are weird. Why are you here at the Sinclair Residence looking for someone with the last name of Gray?" "If you don't know her, why are you delaying us?" With that, the police headed inside. She looked at the man's uniform and did not dare to stop him, so she just trotted all the way to the front and walked in front of them. Jeanie was walking with Laura in the courtyard.

When Faye came in and saw her, she feigned distress and ran up to hold Jeanie's hand. "Mom, what are you doing? You are Mrs. Anderson of the Anderson Family. How can you behave like a servant and take care of other people's elderly?" Johan also followed suit and echoed, "Yes, Mrs. Anderson, just come back with us. Faye has been talking about you all day and she can't sleep well." As Jeanie heard those words from the two of them, she stood still. They then looked to the police and said, "Officer, we've found her." "In that case, bring her back."

Before coming here, Faye had informed them that Jeanie was a mentally ill woman who did not usually behave like herself. She had gotten lost, only to be detained by the Sinclair Family. Thus, this time, they were here to bring her back. After all, mentally ill patients did not have the right to make their own decisions and their guardians had to either make the decision to keep them at home or admit them to the mental hospital. In any case, it was not possible for them to stay in the homes of outsiders. "I'm not leaving! I'm not going back!" Jeanie resisted and shook off Faye's hand, but she was grabbed by the bodyguard Faye had brought and was dragged out in the next second. "Stop!"

At this point, Alexander and Elise entered the courtyard and saw this absurd scene. "What are you doing?" Alexander asked coldly. "How dare you forcefully remove people from my house!" "What? I'm bringing my mother back to my own home. Do I have to tell you that in advance? Alexander, you're way too full of yourself." Faye rolled her eyes at him. Then, she said to the police, "Officer, we'll take her away first!" The police nodded.

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"Go back and be reunited with your family!" "How dare you take her away from here!" Elise suddenly spoke up, her voice icy. The policeman stiffened and said angrily, "What are you talking about? The daughter wants to bring her mother home, so how can you stop her?"

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If her family does not agree to her staying here, you're illegally abducting and detaining her, which you'll be sentenced to prison for! Do you understand?" "Are you sure her family doesn't agree?" Her face was cold. "Where is her family member who agreed to Jeanie staying? Why do I not know about it?" The police officer spread out his hands as if he had heard some big joke.

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