Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 397

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Chapter 397 She Might Change Her Mind

Austin waved his hand. "That's not necessary. Mom is old, so let's not bother her."

"For now, I just want to return to the company as soon as possible. It's a sizable enterprise, so I cannot allow it to die in my hands!"

"How are you so stubborn?" Jeanie was fuming at Austin's conservative outlook. "You've really gone blind!"

With that, she sent Faye a death glare before stomping out of the room. A grin crept into the corners of Faye's mouth, betraying her inner thoughts.

My dear mother, it's still too early for you to be going up against me.

"Faye." Austin suddenly called her name.

"What is it?" Faye was so caught up in her delight that she almost forgot to respond.

"I'll be off to take over the company tomorrow, so you don't have to go. If you find staying home a bit boring, you can hit up the others in the family for the preparations to welcome your sister to the family. She has been through a lot out there, so make sure that every part of the ceremony is the way it's supposed to be. Make it as grand as you can so that she will be given due justice."

"For sure. I look forward to her return as well." Faye readily agreed, but she was still a little reserved about handing over the company. "Still, the company has undergone drastic changes recently, so I think I should serve as your assistant. The shareholders have gotten more powerful lately, and they're starting to get ahead of themselves. I fear that if you face them alone, you'll get so worked up you might not be able to take it."

"It's not a bad idea. We'll do that, then." Austin dropped his persistence, while Faye sighed in relief. After a few exchanges laced with fake concern, she went out and closed the door behind her.

In the room, Austin gazed in the direction Faye went, the look in his eyes gradually getting fiercer.

The next day, Austin returned to the company as promised and took over the president's office once again.

On the other hand, Faye stood in front of the desk with a man and a woman by her side, making introductions. "Dad, I've appointed them as your assistants. If you have any plans you need to carry out, you can give them the orders, and they'll make it happen."

Austin gave them a nonchalant look, then nodded. "Good. That's very thoughtful of you."

Faye's smile was innocent, but she was actually sneering in her heart. The president's position and Austin's return didn't matter to her; after all, all the employees in Anderson Pharmaceuticals still obeyed her, so it wouldn't matter whether she still held the position.

Hah! My poor and innocent father will soon have a taste of how hard it is to do things without me. As she was entertaining her thoughts, a secretary came knocking on the door behind.

"President Anderson, someone by the name of Mr. Alexander Griffith is here to see you."

"Let him in." Austin nodded, then looked at Faye and said, "You can leave with them first. I want to have a good look at your sister's future husband."

"Understood."

Faye didn't question anything as she turned around and left. At the door, she passed by Alexander and exchanged meaningful glances with him.

In the president's office, as soon as Faye went out of sight, the smile disappeared from Austin's face. When Alexander came in, he was greeted with the sight of a stern and steady president.

"Good day." Alexander took a seat in front of him.

Austin quietly examined him for a solid two seconds. "I heard you cut ties with the Griffith Family, and you're working alone now? And you took over Frazier Pharmaceuticals, right?" he drawled.

"Just a little something on the side," Alexander said lightly.

"With your qualifications, you could've looked for someone better than Elise. Why are you in such a hurry to get married?" Austin asked.

"She's the one, so it has got to be her." Alexander was straightforward.

Austin half-closed his eyes as he remained silent, as if contemplating the truthfulness of those words.

After a long while, he spoke up. "It is true that the Fraziers' net worth has risen considerably, but you must understand that the pharmaceutical industry is one of the country's pillars. The Anderson Family has remained steadfast in this field for years, so it is still fundamentally different from the Fraziers. I'm afraid this is not enough to ask for my daughter's hand."

Alexander smiled faintly as he took those words in his stride. "Name your price. I promise I won't ask for discounts."

"What, I'm selling my daughter now?" Austin's expression turned cold.

"No, of course not." Alexander remained calm. "I just want to express my sincerity. I would sacrifice everything I have for Elise."

With that, the two faced off for a long while before Austin finally decided to break the silence.

"Show me your sincerity, then. In one month, you have to join Anderson's board of directors on your own. If you can do that, I will agree to your marriage with Elise."

"One month?" Alexander raised his left eyebrow as he asked.

"What's wrong? Too short for you?" Austin responded.

"No, that's not it," Alexander said lightly. "It's too long a time, and I simply cannot wait that long. What about one week? You don't understand Elise; if I drag it on for too long, I'm afraid that she might change her mind."

Austin was surprised, but he quickly recovered himself and nodded in satisfaction. "All right, one week it is. Let's see how great my future son-in-law is."

"I will not let you down."

•••

At Dawn Villa, Nathan York sat on the couch, swirling some blood-red liquid in a wineglass he was holding. The irresistible scent of the liquid was continuously emanating from the glass.

In the corner of the room, Elise was engaged in a game of darts. Her gaze seemed to meld with the dart in her hand. A few seconds later, she swiftly threw the dart, landing on the bullseye and knocking out another dart before it.

"Oof, who pissed you off this time, Elise? You're feral," Nathan commented as he took a sip of the wine.

Elise didn't even bat an eye as she raised her arm, taking aim once again.

"Let me guess. I heard your good old father took in a daughter he shouldn't have, and when he woke up, he didn't take it up with Faye, nor did he blame Pinewood Hospital. I'd say he's more forgiving than a saint." Nathan's voice was light, but every word he spoke was laced with mockery.

The next second, Elise turned around, and the dart in her hand flew right at him. Almost immediately, a figure dashed out from a door at the side and blocked off the dart right before it touched Nathan.

Nathan turned around, realizing the situation all too late. He was so frightened that he jumped up and screamed, "What the f*ck! Are you trying to kill me?" With that, he took the

dart from the man in front of him and said, "I thought you're only good with needles, but I never knew you're so adept with darts as well. Does A play this too?"

"You're trying too hard to get information from me," Elise narrowed her eyes and said warily.

"Heh... If you were more open about it, I wouldn't have to go to such lengths, would I?" Nathan grinned, completely ignoring the fact that he was breaking character.

"Elise!"

Just then, Danny ran in, only to witness Nathan's behavior.

"You're Nathan York?" Danny asked in confusion, for he had heard from the news that Nathan never smiles.

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Chapter 398 You're on the Losing End of the Deal!

"Do I not look the part?" Nathan shrugged.

"No," Danny replied in an ever so monotonous sounding tone. With that, he went right over to Elise and announced dramatically, "Elise, you're the only one who can help me now!"

"What's the matter?" Elise always preferred to cut to the chase.

"Help me look for someone with your genius computer skills!" Danny said.

Elise simply looked at him as she awaited his next words.

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"Claude Strike!" Danny began to explain, saying, "You know I'm busy trying to join SK Group these days, right? Just now, the recruiter sent out the entrance exam, and the task is to locate Claude, the legendary doctor!"

Claude himself was part of SK Group, so his tracks were hidden by the group themselves.

Wouldn't it be counterintuitive to ask newbies to take on this challenge? "What's the other task?" Elise asked, trying to keep her hopes up.

"What other task?" Danny looked extremely confused.

Elise was speechless, and her eyelids dropped. This guy doesn't even know that the entrance exam for SK Group always has two options to choose from! Well, it's not like I can do anything about it. "Never mind that. Where did you get the exam information from?"

"Someone in the field. It's like an endless hierarchy, very complex stuff. I had to pay 200,000 to register."

Elise had never been so speechless in her entire life. He's on the losing end of the deal! Does this guy even think? He paid them money and promised to help them look for Claude free of charge!

"Can you still contact the person who took your registration fee?" Elise looked at Danny, exasperated.

"Yep." Danny nodded innocently. "He gave me a private number."

Elise crossed her arms and said in annoyance, "Call him up."

"What for? I haven't even found the guy."

"I have," Elise replied, irritated.

"Really! Whoa, you truly have mad skills, Elise! I'm calling him up right now. Haha! I'm going to be the only person who joined the group this year! You know, once the task was announced, everyone immediately went to team up and stuff..."

As he spoke, he took out his phone and managed to find the person on his contacts list. He then proceeded to make the call before the other person picked up.

"Hello, I found Claude!" Danny exclaimed excitedly.

Meeting! Set up a meeting! Elise stood opposite him and tried to get her message across by mouthing her words.

Danny didn't get the message. He covered the receiver with his hand and leaned over to ask, "What?"

Elise sighed, exasperated. "I said, get him to meet you in person," she hissed.

"Oh, all right, okay!" Danny was stunned, but he gave her an 'OK' sign before going outside with the phone.

A few minutes later, he jumped in excitement and announced, "Done! We're meeting at The Waterway Restaurant!"

As soon as Danny finished speaking, Nathan couldn't help but burst out laughing. Then, he put a hand to his mouth in an attempt to hide his subsequent laughs.

"What are you laughing at?" Danny realized that the news wasn't so reliable after all. They had claimed that Nathan never even smiled, much less laughed, but the reality was proving otherwise.

Also, Danny felt that Nathan laughed like a wicked man, and he really wanted to just send the latter a punch across the face.

"Nothing." Nathan held back his laughter though he appeared to be hiding something.

At this point, Elise couldn't stand by and watch anymore, prompting her to challenge the man, asking, "Do you believe that people from SK Group would reveal themselves at The Waterway Restaurant so easily?"

"What's wrong with The Waterway Restaurant?" Danny couldn't even begin to comprehend. "Big business deals are made at The Waterway Restaurant all the time. That place is good with privacy!"

Nathan laughed even louder now, and he was still chuckling as he got up before walking to Elise. Patting her shoulders, he said, "Your friend is a little, uh, naive." bAfter saying that, he strode outside with the expressionless man who had rushed into the room just now.

"What does he mean by that?" Danny glared warily at Nathan's figure. He must be looking down on me.

Elise decided not to answer the question and changed the topic. "What time did you agree on?"

"Tomorrow evening at 9," said Danny.

"Got it," Elise replied before throwing the remaining three darts in her hands. The darts landed steadily on the target.

Danny's gaze followed the darts to their target, and by the time he had come to, Elise was gone. He scratched his head in confusion, muttering to himself, "What's going on? So weird..."

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By the time Elise returned to the Sinclair Residence, it was already 11 at night. Joshua and his wife were trying to flatter Robin and Laura by washing their feet for them.

When they saw Elise walk in, they said mockingly, "Elise, remember, you're still a girl. How can you be outside all day and only come home at this hour? Our reputation might be ruined if word gets out!"

"Exactly! Your grandmother recently got discharged from the hospital, so you should stay here and take care of her more often!"

Elise pretended not to hear them as she walked in and reached out to feel Laura's pulse. "Grandma, do you still feel palpitations?"

"Once in the afternoon, I think. I'm feeling much better now, compared to before. Don't worry too much about me, and don't take your uncle's words to heart," Laura answered.

"I've never," Elise said calmly. "I'm going back to my room now."

"Go ahead," the two elders said simultaneously.

"Okay," Elise responded, then went back to her room. Seeing her calm countenance, Robin and Laura couldn't help but feel worried.

However, Joshua failed to react to the situation as he chastised, "Look at her! It's just as expected of an outsider. See who's helping you do all the dirty work at the most important times—me, your own son!"

Hearing that, Robin immediately kicked over the basin they were using to wash feet, and the water splashed all over Joshua.

"Dad! What are you doing?" Joshua shot to his feet and wiped away the water on his body with a used towel.

"Elise isn't someone you can lecture!" Robin said in exasperation.

"Just because of that?" Joshua complained gloomily. "Did I say anything wrong? Am I not the person looking after you and taking care of you? Your old age is getting to you, Dad. You should know who's closest to you!"

Robin looked away and didn't even bat an eye. "I'd rather have you hire a care worker!"

"Mom, did you hear what Dad said?" Joshua turned to Laura, injustice written all over his face.

"Why? What did he say?" Laura wasn't the least bit considerate as she barked, "If you keep picking on Elise, the two of you will have to leave as soon as you can!"