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Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 403

Chapter 403 For the Love of God!

"Spit it out, or I'll make you," Elise muttered.

"I'll tell you everything!" The man was so scared that he began sweating profusely. This woman is so strong; I'll be dead if she hits me!

"Oh." Elise clapped her hands. "Go on, then."

"B-But what am I supposed to say?" The man was near tears. "For the love of God! You need to at least tell me what you want to know!"

Elise bent down and showed him another silver needle. "If you refuse to come clean, you'll have yourself to blame."

With that, she raised his hand with slight disdain and drove the needle in. Almost instantly, the man felt pain and itches all over his body, as if there were millions of ants biting every single vein, and even his bones hurt.

The man couldn't move at all, and as the pain in his body grew stronger, tears were uncontrollably shed. He thought he would prefer death over this torture anytime.

Observing his reactions, Elise could see that this man wasn't lying. Well, well. I guess I have to investigate further when I return.

After leaving The Waterway Restaurant, Elise returned to the Sinclair Residence.

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After checking Laura's pulse and carrying out acupuncture on her, Elise walked toward the backyard. The door to Jeanie's room was open, and Elise accidentally glanced inside as she walked by. She found Jeanie zoning out on her seat by the bed, sighing.

Elise sighed and changed her course as she walked inside. She couldn't avoid Jeanie's sorrow, no matter what she tried. Whenever she saw Jeanie in low spirits, she felt equally sorrowful, and she could feel something heavy lodging in her chest.

"What are you thinking about?" Elise still wasn't used to calling Jeanie 'mom'.

Perhaps it was because she found it hard to accept the fact or hadn't grown accustomed to it. Maybe things will get better over time.

Seeing Elise walk in, Jeanie hastily got up and held her daughter's hands. She was overjoyed as she said, "You're back! You must be tired; where did you go today? You didn't fight with Alexander, did you?"

Elise smiled wryly. "You have so many questions. Which should I answer first?"

"Ah, my bad." Jeanie was a little embarrassed, but still, she asked, "Have you had dinner?"

"I did, with Alexander. We had something just now," Elise replied honestly. After a momentary pause, she asked, "You didn't look too happy just now. What happened?"

Jeanie sighed, and the frown returned to her eyebrows. "It's your brother. He survived that day, but now he can't feel anything in the lower half of his body. I don't know if he would ever be able to stand up..."

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Chapter 404 Sound Him Out

Elise paused as she was reminded of her brother. Ever since she returned from Pinewood Hospital, she hadn't seen Trevor again and had eventually forgotten about him. Soon, she recalled the time she gave Austin an acupuncture treatment, thinking about the symptoms she could have easily missed. Things would have gotten worse if I hadn't detected those symptoms, but Austin... Upon a brief contemplation, Elise decided to leave Austin aside first and look into Trevor's condition. "Bring Trevor to me tomorrow. I'll treat him."

"Really?!" Jeanie looked at Elise in surprise, but that look only lasted for a short while before it was replaced with a worried expression. She then asked in a concerned manner, "You nearly fainted when you treated your dad the last time a few days ago, so are you sure you're going to be okay? Don't get ahead of yourself, Yoyo."

"I'll be fine. I've had enough rest." Elise smiled faintly and patted the back of Jeanie's hand. "For now, that's going to be the plan, and I'll see him tomorrow."

"Alright!" Jeanie nodded her head repeatedly, happily looking at Elise while feeling grateful for having a daughter like her.

"It's getting late. Please rest early. I need to return to my room and get ready for tomorrow's session."

"Alright. Make sure you rest well because I don't want you to push yourself too hard. I'm sure your brother will understand if your treatment doesn't seem to work on him, so it's going to be okay," Jeanie replied.

Elise pursed her lips without responding to Jeanie's words. Upon returning to her room, she sat down in front of her laptop and started running a program with it to give Claude a call.

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When Claude saw the call, he immediately answered the call and put it to his ear. "Father, is the rescue mission really so urgent that you have to call me personally?" Claude agitatedly asked.

"Did you fall out with the organization?" Elise used a voice changer to alter her voice, making her sound like a man speaking.

"No way!" Claude smiled and answered, "My dad owns the organization. Furthermore, I'm living my life well, thanks to you all, so why would I want to ruin it by stepping on everyone's toe in the organization?"

Elise nodded, thinking Claude was not aware of the matter as she expected. Thus, it naturally occurred to her that the problem was with SK Group instead.

"Have you booked the flight?" Elise changed the subject.

"No, I haven't, but you should know that I'm wanted by a lot of people back in the country, so I had to sneak back with a fake alias," Claude explained.

"Alright. Stay safe." Elise emotionlessly hung up the call, fixing her gaze on her laptop monitor screen that was showing the profile picture of the organizational member online. In fact, she had noticed that the core member of the organization, Joseph Fuller, would log in approximately two minutes after she signed in almost every single time. Thus, she was sure that it was no coincidence as she suddenly had a bad feeling about the mystery. She then waited for a few minutes and opened the chatbox with Joseph, deciding to send him a text message to sound him out. 'I want to quit.'

Two minutes later, Joseph replied with a few messages coming in one after another.

'Where are you?'

'Are you in some kind of trouble?'

'Don't do anything reckless. Get back to the headquarters. We will protect you.'

While Elise set her eyes on the messages that kept popping up, her gaze turned cold and indifferent because she knew she wasn't texting with Joseph. After all, Elise knew Joseph

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was aware of how much SK Group meant to her and that he would usually just laugh it off. Thus, she couldn't help but wonder who exactly was on the other end. Who is this person? Is he controlling the entire SK Group, or has he just taken Joseph's place? In order to avoid unnecessary trouble, Elise replied to the text message. 'It's personal. Don't dwell too much on it.'

As soon as Elise's message got through, she immediately shut down the software and upgraded her anti-tracking system before turning off her computer. At the same time, she couldn't stop wondering who was onto SK Group and had successfully infiltrated the organization. Other than that, she knew whoever was posing as Joseph had started tracking information about the other core members of the organization. For that, she believed she had just become the target of this mysterious stalker.

Nonetheless, Elise knew that the mysterious person behind the screen still hadn't figured out how to destroy her anti-tracking system, so she considered her discovery a wake-up call and decided to take necessary precautions against who might be plotting against her.

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The next day, Trevor was taken to the Sinclair Residence after breakfast, where the private guardian saw him and escorted him in a wheelchair. Then, they stopped in the courtyard outside the parlor before someone wheeled him into the room. Meeting Elise for the first time, Trevor was seen with a surprised look on his pale face. In that instant, the sibling duo appeared to be slightly embarrassed, especially when they exchanged gazes.

"Thank you so much, Elise." Trevor opened his mouth with all his strength, struggling to look up.

At the same time, Elise walked closer to him and calmly helped him up. "Lie down still."

Trevor nodded and lay down as he was told. Then, he took off his clothes and covered his private part with a towel.

After that, Elise reached for her needles and put them aside, whereupon she picked one of them and took a closer look at it right before her eyes. Then, she turned her attention to Trevor and said, "This is going to sting a little. So, brace yourself."

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"It's okay." Trevor said, subconsciously clenching his jaw.

Soon, Elise planted needles all over his legs, piercing his skin with the sharp needles. At the same time, Trevor began to feel a tingling sensation but endured it without making a sound. Soon, his forehead was covered with cold sweat when the last needle pierced through his skin. It was only then that he let out a painful scream shortly before the persisting pain overwhelmed him. Nonetheless, Trevor was happy deep down because that meant his legs could feel again.

Meanwhile, Elise stood aside calmly, observing the veins beneath his skin and heaving a sigh of relief when she saw the blood flowing through them. "Hang in there. Once the blood can flow through your veins, you should be able to get back on your feet again," Elise said.

Simultaneously, Trevor was unable to give her a response, only clenching his jaw with his eyes closed in order to remain as calm as possible to protect his pride as a man. However, he eventually passed out after hanging in there for a moment.

"Young Master Trevor! Young Master Trevor!" the nurse shouted almost at the top of her lungs, unknowingly drawing Jeanie's attention as it prompted her to barge in.

"What's wrong with Trevor? Is he alright? What happened?!" Jeanie rushed to the bed and set her eyes on Trevor, who was unconscious, seizing Elise's hands in a panicky manner. "Yoyo, is he going to die? Please tell me he'll live." Jeanie spoke with tears welling up in her eyes.

Needless to say, Elise felt as if someone was squeezing her heart, sad and emotional. She then knitted her eyebrows and answered, "He just fainted. So, it's not a big deal. He'll be fine."

"Alright! That's good to know!" Jeanie patted her chest in relief despite her furrowed brows.

Finding it hard to see how Jeanie was tormented by her own anxiety, Elise came up with an excuse and told the guardian to take her out for a walk before the room was filled with peaceful silence. Half an hour later, Elise pulled the needles out of Trevor's skin, whereupon the latter woke up. He then moved his neck and subsequently his legs at will, just as a surprised look flashed across his face. When he was about to sit up straight, he was suddenly held back by the thought that he only had a towel covering his private part. Thus, he was forced to continue lying down in an awkward manner.

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Thinking something went wrong, Elise leaned closer and kept her eyes on his legs. "What's wrong? Are you alright?"

Trevor smiled in embarrassment. "Elise, this isn't appropriate, considering our... gender differences."

Elise paused shortly before she realized what was going on and looked away. "Excuse me. I should probably leave you with some space."

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