

Cooldest Girl in Town Chapter 421

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Alexander was visibly upset after seeing Elise coming to her friend's defense, but he knew Elise was only friends with this Max character. His real enemy was the one in the coffin, the one who was a hair's breadth away from death.

After Elise got control of the situation, she looked at Alexander and told Claude, "He's in the room. We have to be quick."

"I understand." Claude nodded and went into the room where the coffin was kept.

Elise followed him.

Alexander hated seeing Elise looking so worried for another man, but he still went inside after thinking about it for a second. Jackson had always been interested in Alexander's shenanigans. It was the first time Alexander was being so open, so he went inside as well.

Claude performed a simple checkup on Joseph, then his brows knitted into a frown.

"How is it?" Elise asked.

"Not good," he answered. "The resources here are limited. I have to perform a detailed checkup on him and arrange a surgery at once."

"Can he wake up after that?" she asked again.

"No guarantees." Claude wasn't too sure about it himself either. "But I will try my best. If you want him to wake up immediately, I do have a way to do it, though it won't last long."

"Do it," she said solemnly. Since it wasn't certain that Joseph would wake after the surgery, she would try and extract some useful information from Joseph before that.

Claude looked at her, then at the people in the room. He didn't do it immediately, since Jackson would grow very suspicious if Claude used his meds. But if she has already made that decision, she must have an exit strategy already planned. I don't have anything to worry about, for she is here. Claude took his bag out and rummaged through it until he found a small tube in the hidden compartment. He uncorked it and opened Joseph's mouth before pouring the tube's content into him.

The room was silent for around a minute. Eventually, Joseph started stirring, and he slowly opened his eyes. For a moment, he looked energetic, as if he had never been

sick before.

"Joseph." Elise went over so Joseph could see her clearly. "We saved you. You can trust us. Tell me, who did this to you? And who usurped your place?"

She thought she could get some useful answers, but the results were disappointing.

"I don't know," Joseph said calmly. "The last thing I remember is the case of the disappearance of Timothy-a physicist-and his wife, Sasha. They have been missing for twelve years." After he said that, the light in his eyes went out. He blinked a few times and closed his eyes, as if he was a robot that ran out of juice.

"Joseph!" Elise held his hand, which felt cold, in hopes to wake him up, but he had lost consciousness. She looked up at Claude solemnly. "What happened?" she asked, her voice tinged with frustration.

Alexander noticed that, of course, and his eyes glinted coldly.

"Things," Claude answered apologetically. "It's the med's effect. It causes a rally, and it works like steroids for athletes. It can stimulate the human brain for a short while, but I can't control the length of time. It's a miracle he could last until he finished telling you a clue, not to mention how clear and succinct he was."

Despite how 'useless' the medicine seemed, Jackson went on full alert. Not more than five doctors have that kind of skill in this world. "Mr. Mumm, may I know who's your mentor?" he probed.

"Self taught," Claude replied. "Just some tricks I picked up along the way. I can teach you if you want, Mr. Gleeman."

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Chapter 422 Attraction

"No need for that," Jackson answered coldly. "But since you're such an expert, you must have heard of Claude Strike, have you not?"

"No, I haven't," Claude answered promptly.

"Do you think I'd believe that?" Jackson gnashed his teeth. This guy knows more than he lets on.

"You're an odd man, Mr. Gleeman. There are a few billion people on this earth, and a lot of them are in the field of medicine. I can't possibly know each and every one of them," Claude

denied and started joking around without a care. "Is this Claude character your lover, Mr. Gleeman?"

That finally irritated Jackson. His face fell, and he gritted his teeth. "Claude is a man."

"Oh?" Claude sighed regrettably, and he shot Jackson a weird look. "I didn't expect you to have a thing for men."

"I do not!" Jackson growled.

"You do not have to explain yourself. I respect all sexualities. After all, love wins." Claude gave him an understanding look, as if no matter what Jackson said, Claude would not change his mind anymore.

Jackson finally had enough, and he stormed off.

Elise didn't even hear their conversation. She was staring at Joseph, spacing out. A moment later, she asked calmly, "Does Tissote have everything you need for the surgery?"

"No," Claude said calmly. "I'll get someone to send it over from Mesdra. They'll be here in two days, if nothing goes wrong."

"Then perform the surgery in two days," she snapped out of it and said. "Return the coffin to its default state, and supply some nutrients to him."

"Of course. I won't spare any effort on this," Claude replied.

Elise nodded. "Come over once you're done. You'll be staying at my place. I'll be going first to get someone to clear up a room for you."

She went outside right after, but when she brushed past Alexander, she stopped for a moment and looked at him. "Come with me," she said calmly, then continued walking.

Alexander gazed at Claude deeply for a moment, then he followed her out.

They kept going on until they came to the gate, and Elise stopped. She turned around and frowned at him. "You seem troubled."

"I do not," Alexander said coldly.

"I believe you." Elise knew that even the closest couple in the world would still have their own secrets. She respected him, but she also hoped he could rely on her. "I will always be here for you."

Alexander frowned. He was struggling with himself, but in the end, he nodded. "I understand."

He knew she'd listen to whatever he told her. He knew she could be careless and miss out on a lot of details, but for some reason, he greedily wanted her to notice him more. He wanted her to treat him like how she treated the man in the coffin. Maybe I shouldn't make it hard for her. "Go. I'll be joining you for dinner," he said calmly.

That was a good sign. At least he was willing to sit with her, which meant he wasn't going to push her away anymore.

"Sure. I'll tell Maria to make your favorite food." She smiled at him and went to the yard next door.

He saw her off, and he sighed. Why am I dwelling on this? He knew her well. She had a lot on her mind, but he was the only one she cared about when it came to love. That's enough, right? He told himself that, and that calmed him down a little.

But he couldn't stay calm anymore when it came to dinner.

Claude was acting like he owned the place, and he joked around, making everyone laugh.

In the end, he took out a bottle of muscle enhancing pills and energy liquid from his bag and handed it to Trevor. "Since you're Elise's family, that makes you my family. You can stop going to the gym now. It's a waste of time. Take my meds and eat enough food, and you'll get your six pack in no time."

Trevor's eyes shone, and he took them from Claude without hesitation.

Then, Claude handed a bottle of custom-made mask to Jeanie. "Mrs. Anderson, you seem tired. Is it because Elise is worrying you? Oh, that's just so sad. I got this from my research center overseas. It's the latest product. Use it once every day, and you'll be ten years younger in a month."

Jeanie beamed. "You have such a silver tongue. Thank you very much then. Do stay here for a while longer."

"Thank you!" Claude smiled. When it came to Robin and his wife, however, he was a lot more respectful. Claude handed them two vials of meds for the heart. "Here, for you, Mr. and Mrs. Sinclair. We won't be home all the time, and emergencies might arise, so this will help. Just inject it into your heart, and it'll make sure you live for another three days. Once we get back, you'll be rescued in no time."

Robin nodded happily. "Thank you, young man."

Alexander was visibly upset, and he didn't even have a bite of his food.

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Chapter 423 Charisma

Even Trevor was starting to warm up to Claude, and the whole family looked merry. Well, everyone except Alexander.

Ever since Elise came to the table, she would glance at Alexander. She noticed his silence, so she gave him some food. "Here. It's your favorite."

Alexander looked at his bowl, and his frown disappeared. He paused for a moment before he started to eat, but he looked at Claude coldly.

Claude met his gaze, and he knew Alexander was mocking him, but all he did was smile, as if he didn't care about Alexander. Fortunately, none of them got into any argument, so dinner went relatively well.

After the servant came and cleared the table, Claude stood up and stretched his arm, then he huddled closer to Elise. "Where will I be staying tonight, Elise?" he asked.

"Third room on the right in the backyard," Elise said calmly.

Claude craned his neck. "Where are you staying then?"

"Second room on the left," Elise answered impatiently.

"Who's in the first room?" he asked again.

Elise gritted her teeth, but she said nothing.

"That's my room," Trevor raised his voice. "You got a problem with that?"

"Of course not." He grinned and wrapped his arm around Trevor's neck, then he whispered something into his ear.

For some reason, Trevor's eyes widened in excitement, then he shook Claude's hands. "My room's yours now."

Alexander was shocked. He and Elise were already engaged, but Trevor was still on guard and never allowed him to move in. This guy is only here for a day, but now he gets to stay beside Elise? If this goes on, I'm going to lose my status here.

Jeanie noticed that, and she started thinking about the whole situation. Wait, does this boy like Elise too? She did like Claude, but he was too much of a sweet talker and had no sense of personal space. He's a playboy. I can't let him get together with Elise.

"Trevor," Jeanie said. "My room's dark and humid all the time. Can I take yours?"

Trevor was filial, so he would not refuse his mother's request. "Of course, Mom."

"Thank you." She nodded and looked at Claude. "Max, I live in the first room on the right. It's big, so I hope you won't hate it."

"I won't. I'm a big guy, so I can live in dark spaces. It's great for me. Don't mind it," Claude agreed readily.

"Good to hear." Jeanie looked at him approvingly. He's a friendly one, but not good enough to be Elise's husband.

Claude didn't mind. He took Trevor away and had a hushed talk. When they came back, Claude gave him two bottles of meds.

After Elise was done performing acupuncture on Joseph that night, Alexander took her back to her room. The moment they came to her room, the door to the right room suddenly opened, and Claude came out. "Oh, back from your date, Elise?"

"Why are you here?" Elise asked. This room is the furthest one from the front yard. It's quiet and spacious. It's supposed to belong to Grandma and Grandpa.

"I managed to move in. Charisma talks." He looked up arrogantly and smirked at Alexander.

And Alexander stormed off angrily.

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Chapter 424 Creating a Sense of Crisis

Elise was slightly frustrated after Alexander left. She actually had something to say to him, but now she had to find another time. She turned around and looked coldly at the trickster. "What are you doing?"

"I just want to be closer to you. You don't have to be so fierce about it, Elise." Claude put on a tearful act.

Elise loosened her right hand, and the needle in her sleeve fell into her palm. She was ready to attack.

Claude noticed that, so he retreated back into the room at once and stuck out his head just enough for him to see. "Hey, can't we talk this through? You can't attack me just like that. At least give me a hint."

"You asked for it." She took another step.

"Stop!" Claude stopped her. "Hold it right there! I was just trying to help, Elise! Don't you get it?"

"No." I just think you want to mess this family up.

"Of course you don't." He sighed and came out of the room.

The moment he stood still, Elise sent her needle flying and rooted him to the spot.

"Can't you at least hear me out? Oh my god!" Claude had a look of horror on his face. Man, she is the most ruthless woman I have ever met.

"No. You'll run away." Elise wouldn't show him any mercy. "Now talk!" she demanded.

Claude whimpered for a moment before he finally said with some grievance, "You're still young, so you might get duped. I want to create a sense of crisis for him so he'd get annoyed and care about you more. Don't you see? He's jealous! And you say I'm not helping."

"He's jealous?" Elise stared at the ground. Is he jealous? I guess so, but he was already looking weird before Claude came. Claude only made things worse.

"Yeah. I made your family happy, and now I'm living right next to you. Now he must be coming up with ways to beat me or treat you nicer in case I take you away. I'm doing this for your own good? How can you be so ungra—"

Hm, that's logical. But he knows nothing about Alexander. He's a calm and collected man, and he would never try to butter up anyone like Claude does. All he needs to do is just stand there, and his aura's enough to conquer everyone.

That kind of vibe and air isn't something someone stupid like Claude can understand. Elise didn't want to elaborate, so she rolled her eyes and simply walked into her room.

"Hey, don't go! Please, at least free me!" Claude called after her.

"You deserve this," she replied calmly. "You called me an ingrate."

"I did not call you an ingrate," Claude denied. But then he realized what she was saying, and he pleaded, "I didn't even finish the sentence, so it doesn't count."

"Implied meaning counts to me." She went into her room and slammed the door shut.

The cold night wind blew across the courtyard. Claude stood beside the door, and his teeth chattered from the cold. Oh god. It's so cold. Naturally, it was a sleepless night for him.

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Chapter 425 A Waste of Treasure

Everyone sat at the table and had breakfast the next day.

Alexander seemed to be in a good mood. He was eating slowly, but it was obvious he looked relaxed, and the main reason for that was Claude. Or more precisely, the condition Claude was in.

He was covered in a thick blanket, and it almost encompassed his head. The heater was right beside him, but he was still shaking. Even when he was trying to have some soup, his hand was trembling as if he had Parkinson's disease.

Elise glanced at him and put her cutlery down. The moment she stood up, she saw two men and a woman coming in, smiling at them.

"Ah, looks like we came at the right time. Having breakfast, are we?" Russell asked, as if he was great friends with the people there.

Trevor stood up the moment he heard that voice, and he turned around seriously. "Uncle Russell? Why are you here?" he asked indignantly.

Before Trevor and Austin got into trouble, Russell had already set his sights on the company. Over the last few years, he was trying to get himself crowned as president. This man is a hypocrite. Trevor thought his uncle truly had no ambition, since he was always smiling. However, he had learnt his lesson, and since then, he never got close to Russell or his family. Even after Trevor and Austin came back to the office, Russell chose to take Faye's side. Why is he here today?

"Oh, that was rude, Trevor. Yoyo's been back for a long time, but she hasn't seen any of her elders yet. Maybe she's not used to us yet, so I came over. Aren't you going to welcome me?" Russell gave Trevor a reprimanding look, though he seemed friendly enough when he did that. Then, he turned his attention to Elise, who was the only one standing.

"You must be Yoyo." He looked at her closely and nodded. "You've grown into a fine lady. I used to hug you when you were a baby. Do you remember?"

"I don't," Elise answered coldly.

"Ah, it doesn't matter. It's all in the past now." He waved her down and looked behind him. "Come over and meet your cousin, kids."

Daniel and Tania came up and greeted her politely, "Hi, Elise."

They were wearing a friendly smile, as if they were nice people, but even so, Elise saw the ambition in their eyes. She had seen a lot of people, and she knew Russell and his family were more complex than they let on. She didn't answer them, though she did give them a nasty look.

"Hi, I'm Tania. I'm one year younger than you."

Tania came over and tried to hold Elise's arm, but Elise dodged her easily, leaving Tania's hand hanging in the air awkwardly. It took her a while to pull her hand back, and she faked a smile to pretend that everything was fine. Then, she looked up and tried to say something, but she met Elise's ferocious gaze.

It was at that moment, she realized that Elise's gaze was sharper than anything she had seen before. The moment their eyes met, Tania felt a damning chill running down her spine. It was as if she was stranded in a snowy wasteland, trying to take a step ahead, but she was buffeted by a snowstorm that forced her to close her eyes.