

# Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 436

## Chapter 436 Making Room to Run

Who said anything about being that guy's disciple? Thomas was stunned once more. Who are these people? Forget it. I'll just listen to what they have to say for now.

Joseph nodded before he spoke weakly. "About a year ago, the organization began to receive orders to search for known physicists in every nation. Since it was just a search for some professionals, I got a few of the regular staff members to work on it. However, we didn't get any positive responses until I received news about Timothy and Sasha. Things began to change then. We found out that there were at least two other groups of people who were looking for them.

It seemed like these two groups were pretty powerful people. So, I handed the job over to the mafia and got them to take charge of it. Xavier received news about Timothy before I fell into a coma. He proceeded to check on the situation, but our headquarters were invaded before I heard from him again. Someone attacked me after that, and I've been in a coma since."

"So, there are now three groups of people going after Timothy and Sasha," Elise uttered with a grim look on her face.

Joseph nodded. "You know how SK Group is. Once they start a mission, they don't stop until they're done."

"I've logged on a few times in the past months, but I've never seen Xavier online. Could he have...?" Elise made a wild guess. The organization would assign search missions to its members from time to time, and some forces might have attempted to create diversions in order to capture SK Group's people for their own use. They might have attempted to capture those who were carrying out the mission.

Considering that Xavier received the news after Timothy and Sasha had been off the radar for so long, it was possible that it was a trap, and Xavier might have fallen for it. “I can’t be sure either,” Joseph uttered with a solemn look. “If what you said is true, then it’s possible that things might be going smoothly for Xavier, but it might also be possible that something has happened to him. We’d have to take action to save him if that’s the case.”

Elise nodded in agreement. However, she had a few concerns regarding the matter. “How are we going to save him?” she mumbled to herself. The world was a large place, and they had to have some direction. They couldn’t just search for him blindly. She had a point—since SK Group’s headquarters had been overpowered by other forces, they had no means of obtaining information about Timothy and Sasha. If they made a move, they would be working without a solid plan, which would be a waste of time.

“I remember there was a location provided when Xavier last gave me an update. It indicated that Timothy and Sasha’s ancestors were in Lithium City.”

Lithium City? Isn’t that in the Northwest region? That’s where the Sinclair Family comes from. Elise thought about it for a long while. I’ve been gone for so long. Perhaps it’s time to head back to take a look.

## Cooler Girl in Town Chapter 437

### Chapter 437 Who Said I’m Apologizing?

Before dawn arrived, the group of them led Joseph, who was fully awake, and Claude, who had collapsed from exhaustion, back to the house. They had just got out of the car when a stern-looking man hurried out of the house and strode toward Alexander. “Mr. Griffith.” The man wasn’t tall, yet he seemed like a fierce man because of his actions and demeanor.

“Yeah.” Alexander nodded before he turned to introduce the man to Elise. “This is Clement. He used to help me with my work overseas, and he’ll be responsible for the safety of the houses from now onward.”

"Thank you," Elise uttered with a polite smile.

"No worries. I'm just following orders," Clement said with a blank expression on his face. His gaze was fixed at a space in front of him, but it seemed like his eyes weren't focused on any particular object. Elise could sense great hostility coming from the man.

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The few of them had just helped Joseph to settle down when Danny strutted over curiously. "Hey, Elise. Why didn't you tell me that you knew Aldric? Why don't you promote me to him, huh?" Danny uttered with a playful look on his face.

"There's no need for that. SK Group is a mess now—you'll probably get turned into ashes if you enter the organization."

"I'm not that smart, but I'm pretty sure I have enough combat skills to save my life, don't you think?" Danny scratched his head grumpily. All of a sudden, his eyes lit up as he shuffled over to whisper in Elise's ear. "I've been thinking about something. Do you want to hear my theory?"

"You can tell me if you want to." Elise was rubbing a needle between her fingers, and she didn't even bother to look at him. Danny pouted for a moment before he started speaking in an unenthusiastic tone. "I just wanted to say that you seem really similar to Master Eliza from SK Group. You're really skilled, after all."

Elise chuckled when she heard him. He isn't that dumb after all. However, she didn't respond to him. Danny walked over to the door as he was disheartened by her lack of response. Coincidentally, he bumped into Clement, who was bringing tea into the room.

"Clement?" Danny gave Clement a friendly punch in the chest when he saw him. "Dude! Weren't you sent over to Africa? When did you get back?"

"Today." It was almost as if Clement had a quota for the number of words he could say in a day. Danny continued to pound his fists on Clement as he blabbered on. Clement's figure wobbled in response to Danny's heavy punches, but he had the same emotionless look on his face. Every man had a master—it seemed like Danny was Clement's master.

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Daniel invited himself over to the house after breakfast. He stopped Elise as she was walking in the courtyard. "Have you gathered the hyacinth serum?" she asked with an eyebrow raised.

"Well... I need a little more time for that." Daniel gave her a vague answer before he changed the topic. "Look, there's another reason I'm here, Elise."

"What is it?" she asked.

He let out a sigh before putting on a troubled look. "Maxwell paid a visit to the Andersons just now."

"Maxwell? Who's that?" Elise eyed him puzzledly. Daniel froze as he thought, You sure are a brave one! How could you attack someone's daughter without knowing who her father is?

"Maxwell is Maya's father," Daniel said in the most patient tone he could muster.

"Oh. What's your point?" Elise uttered in an equally peaceful tone.

"Maya has fallen extremely ill after she left your place. Maxwell is furious, and he said that he will not let you go so easily. Fortunately, my father stepped forward to calm Maxwell down. I also gave Maxwell some valuable herbs to apologize on behalf of you. We managed to soothe Maxwell's temper, and all of this will be over as long as you agree to go over and treat Maya," Daniel stated in a confident tone.

"Who told you that I wanted to apologize to them? You can treat her since you're the one who made the promise." Elise didn't fall for his words at all.

"That's not right of you to say that, Elise." Daniel was dumbfounded by her words. I came here to show her that I'm a nice person. How did I end up taking responsibility for her mess?

# Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 438

## Chapter 438 Are You Questioning My Fiancé's Status?

"What should I say, then? Should I thank you for embarrassing me and causing more trouble for me?" Elise frowned, hinting at Daniel to stop messing with her.

The corner of Daniel's lips twitched in frustration. Is she implying that my efforts to help her turned out to be creating more problems? It's fine if she doesn't understand how powerful the Dahlen Family is, but wouldn't a regular person understand that they would have to bear the consequences after hurting someone else's daughter? Both Russell and Daniel had used all of their efforts on trying to convince the Dahlen Family, and they had even offered them some expensive herbs. Yet, it seemed like Russell and Daniel's actions were pointless in Elise's eyes.

"You're still young, Elise; perhaps that's why you lack foresight in this situation. Do you know that the Dahlens hold almost as much power as what the Griffiths used to hold? If we hadn't helped you earlier, you would have to suffer in Tissote from now onward," Daniel explained in a solemn tone.

"Haha..." Elise responded with a fake laugh. "You're right. I had no reason to interact with people like them at first, but now, thanks to you, I'm afraid I'm stuck in this mess." She paused to watch the look of disbelief spreading across Daniel's face. "You should end what you've started. Since you were so thoughtful to help me with this matter, why don't you help me treat their daughter as well, huh? I'll thank your whole family for the efforts, okay?"

The mixture of emotions that filled Daniel's face was pure entertainment to Elise. Daniel had imagined all the possible reactions Elise might give him, but he hadn't expected her to be so unappreciative of his actions. Yet, since things had come to that point, Daniel couldn't embarrass himself by rejecting her request. He had already done half the work—he couldn't just give up then. "Fine. Since you asked for my help, I'll do you another favor this time! But I hope you remember that you owe me one once I'm done treating the patient, Elise!"

"That's not going to happen!" Elise shot him an emotionless stare. She sure is a stubborn one, Daniel thought. But she has underestimated my patience and greed! She doesn't want to owe me anything, right? Well, I'm going to make sure that she does! I just have to treat a patient, after all. The Andersons have nurtured a good number of skillful doctors in the past years, and they have helped cure loads of rich people. Maya is just another one of those people, right?

"Fine. We'll see how it goes, Elise!" Daniel gritted his teeth and spoke in an animated manner. Before he stormed off, he made sure to give her a final, firm glare. However, it only took an hour for Daniel to realize that he had embarrassed himself once more.

Russell rushed over in search of Daniel, but he only found Trevor and Jeanie when he arrived. "Jeanie," Russell cried anxiously. "Where's Yoyo? Tell her to get out here to save Daniel! Daniel offered to treat the Dahlens' daughter as he was trying to compensate for the mistakes that Yoyo made. But now, Miss Dahlen is in a great deal of pain, and the Dahlens think that Daniel was trying to curse them. They've captured him, and they're threatening to end his life if anything happens to Miss Dahlen!"

Trevor's expression remained blank and he said mockingly, "Remember when my dad and I were stuck in our beds in Pinewood Hospital? We were in a similarly life-threatening situation then, but why didn't you and Daniel show up to help us? If my memory serves me right, you guys didn't even care for Mom and Grandma. I know Yoyo well—I know that she wouldn't want to get involved in this. I think you should leave and go elsewhere to find a solution."

Russell was displeased about Trevor's tone. However, for the sake of Daniel, Russell decided to hold his temper back and stayed where he was. "I want to see Yoyo," Russell repeated in a stubborn voice.

"Yoyo is extremely busy during the day. Even if she's back, I wouldn't want to see her tiring herself out even more by wasting her energy on some troublemaker. You should leave now." Jeanie's words were brutal.

"A troublemaker?!" Russell was already frustrated to begin with, and he was even more furious when he heard Jeanie. "You watched Daniel grow up, Jeanie. How could you call him a troublemaker? You guys were never so cold-hearted in the past. Did Yoyo decide to cut ties and forget about her own uncle when she has only been living away from home for a while?"

“You shouldn’t talk about our relational ties when you’ve always been heartless to us.” An icy, bone-chilling voice sounded from behind Russell right after he finished his sentence. Alexander and Elise walked over together, and Alexander positioned himself right in front of Russell. “If you think Ellie is a heartless person, then you can stop using relationships to persuade us to do anything. Why don’t we talk business, Mr. Anderson?”

Human connections were ultimately transactional relationships, after all—some individuals may agree to exchange one valuable thing for another. However, people like Russell were the ones who would use the excuse of relational ties and bonds to guilt-trip others into doing things for him. Alexander wasn’t about to let Russell play the same trick this time. Alexander decided that he wouldn’t hold back with Russell since Russell was the one who asked for it.

The strong aura in the air made Russell’s pupils shrink. “W-What business?” he asked weakly.

“Elise can treat the Dahlens’ daughter, but you’ll have to use all of the Anderson Family’s shares to pay for it, Mr. Anderson.” Alexander’s face was void of any emotion. Even Elise raised an eyebrow when she heard his words. In the past, Elise had heard rumors about Alexander being the most unforgiving and harsh opponent in the business industry. However, when she actually got to witness him negotiating with another individual, she was still surprised by the power he had to force others into a corner.

“We’re talking about family matters here. You’re not officially married to Yoyo, so you shouldn’t stick your nose into other people’s business, President Griffith.” Russell gave Alexander a warning. The Andersons’ shares were practically their family’s lifeline—Russell wouldn’t even agree to touch 1% of the shares, let alone all of it.

Furthermore, with the high unpredictability in the markets, even an additional 1% might determine their wins and losses. Russell didn’t want to test his luck. “Are you questioning my fiancé’s status in the family?” Elise shot Russell a glare. “If that’s the case, I’ll just repeat what he said. If you want me to save your son, you’ll have to give us all the Anderson Family’s shares. Otherwise, you can just wait around for your son’s funeral!”

“You—” Russell had tried his best to maintain a gentlemanly tone throughout their conversation, but his façade was fading as he widened his eyes to glare at Elise. “Fine. If you don’t agree to save him, then I won’t have you as my niece from today onward!”

“Ooh, that’s terrifying.” Alexander stuck his head out and leaned closer to the other man. “It seems like you’ve forgotten that you guys are the ones trying to build connections with my

fiancée. Do you think we'd be bothered after we get rid of a piece of gum that has been sticking onto our shoes?"

A piece of gum? How dare he describe me that way? I've lived for so long, but I've never been offended in such a horrible manner. Russell felt his rage building up in his chest, but he couldn't seem to release it at them, nor could he swallow and conceal his anger. In the end, he kept his mouth shut, and he spun around and stormed off.

Russell had only taken a few steps when he heard a phone ringing from behind him. Alexander held his phone up, and he felt his eyebrow twitching when he saw the caller ID. Elise squinted to read the caller ID on the screen. 'Mommy,' it read.

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### Chapter 439 He Won't, But I Will

Alexander zoned out and stared at the screen for a while before Elise snatched the phone over to pick up the call. She had just placed the phone against her ear when she heard Madeline's stern tone on the other end of the call. "I know you're willing to do anything for that woman you like, Alexander, but we are your parents—we were the ones who brought you up!

If you refuse to stay by our sides and repay our sacrifices, you should at least stop causing trouble for us! You think of Elise as some perfect angel, but has she ever cared for you? Everyone in Tissote knows that you're my son. Whatever you guys did to Maya... Have you ever considered how that would impact your father and me?

You abandoned everyone in the Griffith Family for your own selfish reasons, and you're enjoying your life out there. Yet, you're making us pay for your stubborn behavior. I've wasted more than 20 years of my life caring for you, Alexander. Do you think I deserve to be placed in this situation?!"



Madeline's voice was piercing—it hurt Elise's eardrums just to listen to the woman. "Are you done?" Elise's calm voice sounded while Madeline paused to take a breath.

"Why are you the one answering the phone?" Madeline froze for a moment before she continued speaking in a sarcastic voice. "I sure taught my son well! Now, he's even ignoring his mother for the sake of some woman!"

"You're right. You did a good job teaching your son. But if you're not impressed with whatever he's doing, then why are you calling him now?" Elise asked flatly. "I know why. Deep down, you know that Alexander will never bring himself to be cruel to you guys—that's why you're not afraid to confront him in such a harsh tone. You know that I'm the one who did those things to Maya, but you're too afraid to question me, right?"

That's because you know that Alexander's the only one who will give in to your bad temper. You wish to control his whole life, and you proceed to hurt him whenever he tries to rebel against you. He might not be a good son, but do you think you're a good mother? Do you think speaking in grandiose terms makes you right? You claim that your actions are for his own good, but the truth is that you're doing all of this just to satisfy your sick and terrifying need for control!"

Elise then handed the phone back to Alexander. "I'm sorry. I lost control of myself there."

It was rare for Alexander to see Elise say so much in one go, so he was rather stunned at first. He stared dazedly at her side profile for a few seconds before he took the phone from her. He ended the call without any hesitation. Elise noticed what he did from the corner of her eye, but she quietly turned away to act as if she didn't know anything.

They were silent for a while before Alexander changed the topic. "I'm going out for a while later. There've been too many uncontrollable forces surfacing in Tissote recently—I need to go check it out." First, it was their opponent; then, it was the SK Group. There were even some influential individuals who were showing up in the black market because of Elise. Tissote was a melting pot at that point.

"I got it. You can go ahead," Elise replied.

"Okay." Alexander turned to give Jeanie a nod—that was his form of greeting to her. Then, he walked out of the house calmly, as if the entire phone call hadn't happened at all.

Trevor watched Alexander leave before he parted his lips to speak. "Is he secretly going to treat that Dahlen girl?"

"He won't do that. He'd tell me if he wanted to do so," Elise replied in a firm, confident tone. Trevor turned to look at the determination in Elise's eyes. It looks like there's still a lot that I don't understand about Elise and Alexander's relationship.

"But I can't say the same for myself," Elise uttered as she walked out. She changed directions when she arrived at the front door—she turned around to sneak into the house next door, where Alexander stayed.

Claude was secretly stalking Clement. He made sure to keep a safe distance as he was afraid to get too close to the man. Which troop did he belong to in the past? Why haven't I heard of his name? I can't even find any information about him. He doesn't exist on the records at all. Claude had been immersed in his thoughts when he felt someone kicking his leg. He was taken by surprise, and his body fell forward in Clement's direction as he tripped on his own feet.

As Claude was about to fall into Clement's arms, he saw the vicious look in Clement's eyes, and he had an immediate vision of himself being dismembered. With all the flexibility he could summon in his body, he forced himself to twist his body sideways. In the end, he managed to dodge Clement's body to land on his bottom instead. "Ouch!" Claude rubbed his bruised bottom before he looked up to find Elise staring at him. He immediately started fake-crying. "You could've warned me before you kicked me! I would've just moved aside! You nearly gave me a heart attack with your ambush!"

Elise merely gave him an uninterested stare. "Get up. I need you to do some translations."

"Translations?" Claude got to his feet grumpily, and he brushed the dirt off his bottom as he spoke. "I can only speak my national language and I don't know any other languages. What am I supposed to translate?"

"That's enough." Elise no longer had the desire to speak as she had used up all her words with Madeline. "All I need is your unfiltered blabbermouth."

Claude immediately understood what was going on when he heard what she said. He hurried over like an excited puppy. "Don't worry! I promise to capture and convey the essence of your intentions!"

Clement, who hadn't been involved in the conversation thus far, couldn't help but glance at the two people. For some reason, Claude reminds me of a follower who's unconditionally supportive of his leader. He might not realize this, but his eyes are filled with admiration and joy whenever he looks at Elise.

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Meanwhile, at the Dahlen Residence, Maya was curled up into a ball in bed. Her loud screams filled the entire villa as she cried out in agony. "It hurts, Dad! I'm in so much pain. Save me! Am I dying, Dad? I don't want to die! Ahhh!"

Maxwell stood up and grabbed Daniel by his collar when he heard his daughter's agonizing screams. "If anything happens to my daughter, you will not step out of here alive!" he growled while looking Daniel in the eye.

Behind Daniel were a few famous doctors whom Daniel had brought to treat Maya. Right then, they felt their legs turning to jelly as they crouched down and trembled in fear. They were too afraid to make a single noise. "Please calm down, Mr. Dahlen! Miss Dahlen is going to be fine!" Daniel held his arms in front of his chest to protect himself.

He no longer had his usual, cheery look on his face. Initially, Daniel thought he had it all planned out. He had brought a few of the most prestigious doctors to treat Maya's illness, so Daniel was certain that whatever the doctors did would do more good than harm. I can't believe Maya's condition deteriorated after the first doctor just started performing acupuncture on her! Her condition now looks ten times worse than before—she looks like she's about to have a seizure.

Maxwell lost his temper, and he immediately assumed that Daniel and Elise were on the same side. Once Maya's condition worsened, Maxwell ordered his servants to give Daniel a fierce beating. Daniel could still feel his bones aching. Fortunately, his assistant had been smart enough to rush home to deliver the message, and all Daniel could do then was to stall them.

"She's going to be fine, huh?! Listen to that! Does she sound fine to you?!" Maxwell didn't allow Daniel to explain himself. Instead, Maxwell shoved Daniel onto the ground and gave the servants his orders. "Drag him out to the back and break one of his legs. He'll suffer for as long as my daughter suffers."

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## Chapter 440 Half of the Dahlen Family's Fortune

"Got it!" The servants immediately stepped forward and heaved Daniel up to bring him to the backyard. "No! Mr. Dahlen! Wait! My dad is bringing more men over! If he comes and finds out that my leg is broken, he won't agree to treat your daughter!" Daniel used his legs to stop himself from being dragged away as he spoke to Maxwell in a flustered tone.

"Your father? Hah! I'm breaking your leg as compensation for what you've done to my daughter. I would do the same thing even if your father was here to witness it!" Maxwell knitted his brows in anger. "What are you guys still doing here? Bring him out!" he barked.

"No! No!" Daniel thrashed his limbs around, and another two servants ran over to help when the first two servants couldn't tackle him on their own. It took four of them to keep him under control. Maxwell changed his orders when he saw how uncooperative Daniel was. "You guys can break his leg here!"

"Alright!" One of the servants already had a bat in his hand, and he stepped forward before raising the heavy bat up into the air. He was just about to swing the bat when one of the maids hurried into the room. "Elise has brought her people over, Mr. Dahlen!"

Maxwell gritted his teeth as he waved an arm to signal his servants to step back. "You guys can leave him for now," he ordered as he returned to his seat on the couch. "Bring them in," he told the maid.

Daniel heaved a sigh of relief—he had been so close to losing a leg. He immediately scrambled to his feet before tidying his hair and shirt. Then, he stood in a corner with his gaze cast downward. Soon enough, Elise and Claude walked into the room. When Elise heard the noise coming from upstairs, she could vaguely estimate Maya's condition based on the intensity of her cries.

"Are you the one who did this to my daughter?" Maxwell's face darkened as he questioned Elise in a blaming tone. Elise didn't respond to him and simply shot a glance at Claude.

Claude nodded before he walked over with a cocky expression on his face. "Watch your words. Your busybody daughter wouldn't have ended up in this situation if she hadn't overstepped her boundaries and messed with Elise."

"Who are you to say that about my daughter?!" Maxwell narrowed his eyes as he glared at Claude, with the aura and power of the head of a family. "I'd recommend you not to mess around here. After seeing what the perpetrator did to my daughter, I've already decided that I'll make that person pay for their actions! Although the Dahlen Family doesn't have the power of Gods, we aren't easy targets!"

When Maxwell realized Maya's cries were starting to get louder, he felt increasingly frustrated. Could Elise be the only person who can save my daughter? At that thought, Maxwell dropped the harsh attitude that he had just moments ago. "Miss Sinclair, I'll give you anything you want, as long as you promise to let my daughter and I go!"

"Why did you have to offer me anything? I came over because I wanted to save your daughter," Elise muttered as she crossed her arms in front of her chest.

Maxwell froze for a moment before he realized that he had made a terrible mistake. "I'm sorry, Miss Sinclair. I was being foolish! I hope a kind soul like you will be able to forgive my shortcomings! Please cure my daughter of her suffering—I promise I'll always be thankful to you!" he cried.

"I don't need you to be thankful. I'm here to save a life—my intentions wouldn't be pure if I were doing it to win your gratitude, right?" Elise asked.

Maxwell let out a long sigh. He had been about to thank Elise when he heard her speak once more. "Unfortunately, I'm not as kind of a person as I would like to be. For the sake of Alexander, I initially planned on asking for a tiny reward in return for my services. But now... I've changed my mind. I want half of the Dahlen Family's fortune!"

"Half of our fortune?!" Maxwell knitted his brows together. If their family lost half of their fortune, they would lose half of the power they had. If that happened, they would be humiliated and bullied by the rest of the families in Tissote.

"What is it? Are you not willing to give me the money?" Elise raised an eyebrow as she gave him a cunning smirk.

“No! No! Of course I’m willing to give it to you! Of course! As long as you cure my daughter, I promise to give you half of my fortune!” Maxwell cried. “Show her to the room!” he ordered his maid.

“Follow me, Miss Sinclair!” the maid uttered. The few of them were prepared to head to Maya’s room when Elise voiced up. “I want everyone in the room to get out and wait outside.” Elise didn’t speak in an extremely stern tone, but her voice had an impact on others—it made everyone gasp in fear.

The room was cleared out in a matter of seconds. Elise stepped into the room and shut the door behind her. A few seconds later, Maya stopped screaming in pain. About two minutes later, Elise walked out of the room.

“T-That’s it? She’s cured?” Maxwell asked weakly.