

# Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 459

Chapter 459 Let's Finish What We Started Today

Fox-Mask's eyes widened under his mask. At last, the fear of death could be seen in them.

Elise's hand suddenly stopped as she was about to pluck his mask off. A man who was afraid of dying was not worthy of being her opponent.

"However," Elise said as she slowly stood up and looked down at him. "A single needle is not enough punishment for someone who hurt my man."

As she spoke, she pulled out all the silver needles that she had been hiding on her person. Then, she jabbed the needles all over the man's body in front of the audience. Once the last needle was in place, Elise clapped. "From now on, the spots where the needles are will ache unimaginably whenever the weather takes a turn for the worse. You won't be able to sleep from the pain. Don't think about forcing those needles out; if you try, the pain will be ten times worse than if I had just jabbed the needles into your bones."

"You made my man suffer a moment of pain. I'm going to make you suffer a lifetime's worth of pain. Treating others the way you want to be treated is a fair way to live, isn't it?" Elise raised an eyebrow as she said casually.

Fox-Mask didn't answer her; he had no words. Rebutting would only bring an even more frightening punishment.

Elise thought for a moment before she decided to still take the man's mask off. Just as she was about to reach out, one of Bryce's men suddenly came forward to speak to her earnestly. "Miss Sinclair, please have mercy. This man is the star of our arena. If he dies, I'm going to have a hard time explaining his death to Master Bryce."

"He's one of yours?" Elise turned, her gaze harsh as she narrowed her eyes at the underling, as though she was trying to burn a hole through him.

“Yes.”

Elise chuckled coldly and withdrew her hand. “Nice. You’re one of Bryce’s men. Very nice!”

Then, the referee rang the bell.

Elise stood in the ring, the previous reigning champion of the arena lying next to her. At this, no one else dared to challenge her.

Even so, Bryce’s subordinate still had to ask Bryce for permission before he brought over the sole sprig of dragonmoon grass that the black market had. He handed it over to Elise.

“My apologies, Miss Sinclair. It’s our responsibility to protect the dragonmoon grass and keep it from being taken away by outsiders. It wasn’t our intention to hurt your fiancé. I’ve already ordered someone to bring him the antidote. Please, you’re an honorable person. Please don’t tell Master Bryce about this incident. Spare us.” As the subordinate spoke, he pressed the dragonmoon grass into Elise’s hand.

Now that she had the dragonmoon grass, Elise brought it up to her nose and sniffed it. Once she had confirmed that it was the genuine article through its smell, she turned to look at the subordinate again. “I prefer proper compensation over apologies. I’m sure you know what I want.”

“As long as it’s something that I have, I will certainly hand it over if you say the word. However, not even Master Bryce has any solaria flowers, let alone me. I may oversee the black market, but I can’t give you something that never reaches it, can I?” The subordinate had a pained look on his face, his tone indicating his plea.

“If that’s the case, let’s finish what we started today.”

Elise’s expression chilled. She lifted her leg and kicked the subordinate. He flew several feet away and crashed into the stone steps leading into the spectators’ stands. When he hit the ground, he hacked up a mouthful of blood.

As the overseer of the black market, Bryce’s subordinate was not only its leader; he had also built many advantageous relationships with others, and he was on good terms with many other people operating within the black market. So when the spectators saw that he was injured, practically everyone stood up and looked at Elise, ready to fight her.

“Stop! Don’t do anything! This is a personal matter between me and Miss Sinclair! She has already shown me mercy! Or I would have died by now!”

With that, he coughed a few more times. His spit was streaked with blood. Despite all the blood, he was still courteous and respectful toward Elise. “I cannot thank you enough for your benevolence and allowing me to keep my life, Miss Sinclair,” he said while bowing.

“You’re a smart man.” Elise didn’t so much as look at him. “Bryce made the right choice when he handed the black market over to you to manage.”

“You flatter me, Miss Sinclair.” Feebly, the subordinate lowered his head. He didn’t dare to say anything deeper than that.

Elise dipped her head before she turned and walked over to the stands to help Alexander up. “How do you feel?”

“It’s nothing big. I just feel a little drained,” Alexander said.

“Don’t worry, Miss Sinclair. That poison works in the same way as tranquilizers you see in action movies and the like. It just causes a person to temporarily lose their strength; it’s harmless,” Macaque explained.

“Regardless of the poison’s strength, those under me should not have been poisoned at all,” Elise said with a straight face.

Bryce’s subordinate froze before he hastily nodded and acquiesced. “Y-You’re absolutely right! I’ll tell them to hurry it up. The antidote will be here soon!”

He had just finished saying that when the antidote was brought to him. Bryce’s subordinate then offered the bottle of antidote to Elise with both hands.

Elise took the antidote bottle. After opening it, she handed the bottle to Alexander. “Drink up. They won’t dare to tamper with its contents as long as I’m here.”

Alexander smiled wryly. He was in awe of her attention toward him. However, he didn’t say anything in response. Instead, he simply drank the antidote. With his head still lowered, he noticed the anxiety on Elise’s face, so he teased, “You weren’t this serious while you were in the ring.”

“They aren’t as important as you,” Elise blurted. It was only then that she realized what she had just said. She bit her lip and quickly changed the topic. “Feeling any better?”

Alexander chuckled softly and played along. “Since when do antidotes work immediately after they’re taken? Give it a few more minutes.”

“Sure.” Elise pretended to be serious as she nodded. She had no idea why she felt like this. Alexander’s injury was clearly a minor one, but her heart was still in a frenzy. Although she knew that Fox-Mask wouldn’t have killed Alexander, fear still lingered within her heart when she recalled that scene.

Her teacher was right—having someone she cared about meant having a weakness. If something were to happen to Alexander, she would probably lose the ability to fight.

At that thought, the cogs began to whirl in Elise’s head as she tried to find a way to have the best of both worlds, so that she wouldn’t have to keep avoiding Alexander yet keep themselves protected.

Now that the notion had struck her, Elise ended up thinking about this problem during the entire journey back.

Alexander quietly leaned back in his car seat to rest after he had taken the antidote. Perhaps it was because of the late hour, but Alexander ended up falling asleep. The lights outside the car zoomed by, illuminating Elise’s face one moment and leaving it in darkness the next. However, her pretty forehead remained scrunched up the entire time.

All of a sudden, someone’s phone rang. Alexander woke up from his light nap, but he didn’t open his eyes.

Elise distractedly picked up the phone and placed it by her ear. “Who’s this?”

“Yoyo? Yoyo, you finally picked up! Please, come to the hospital this instant. The doctors have already issued a notice of critical illness. Please come see your brother one last time. He wants to see you!”

Jeanie was sobbing into the phone. Her voice hitched and paused throughout the call. Clearly, she was already beside herself with panic.

Elise's forehead immediately creased deeply. She gripped the phone even tighter. "What's the address? Tell me, which hospital is it?!"

"Athesea! Athesea General Hospital!" Jeanie cried out.

Her voice carried over the speaker and leaked over into the interior of the car. Alexander couldn't help opening his eyes and sitting up straight.

"All right, I'll be there soon. Don't worry. He'll be fine." At that, Elise calmly hung up. But her gaze was hollow as she stared off into the distance, her eyes unseeing and unfocused.

## Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 460

### Chapter 460 She's Smiling!

Alexander took Elise's phone. Then, he reached out and pulled her into his embrace with one arm while he covered her hand with the other, warming her hand up.

"Cameron, step on it," Alexander stated solemnly.

Elise leaned against his chest. She couldn't describe the panic she was feeling. She had thought that she was already used to death, and she was also distant toward her family. And yet, now that this moment was actually here, all she could think of was all the various times Trevor had been nice to her.

There was the time when he brazenly avoided Faye and acknowledged her as his only younger sister, the time when he had summoned the courage to return to the company and fight for her status for her, how he had viewed Alexander as his nemesis, how he wanted to stay at her side forever to protect her, all those times when they chatted over meals, when he called her his sister, and when there had been a sense of camaraderie...

Elise vigorously shook her head. She forced herself not to think about them. As long as I'm indifferent to it all, I won't be upset.

She kept repeating those words to herself. But when she finally reached the hospital and saw Trevor lying in the bed with his entire body bloodied, Elise still lost it.

"Claude! Where's Claude?" Elise whipped herself around to find him, only to realize that Claude wasn't here. "Danny, weren't you watching him?!" she asked in a panic.

"I... I was with you all the whole time. That guy slipped away so quickly that I couldn't keep up with him!"

Elise shook her head. "No way. Claude is one of mine. Bryce knows our movements like the back of his hand. It's impossible for his men not to discover that one of us is missing..."

So, they had to be purposefully hiding the truth. Or, Claude had actually been kidnapped by Bryce's men!

However, Elise didn't get the chance to keep mulling this over; the heart monitor showed that Trevor's heartbeat was getting weaker.

"Alexander!" Elise grabbed him as she said frantically, "I've used up all my needles. Find me some needles, quickly. Trevor can't die. My brother can't die!"

She finally called Trevor her brother.

But he couldn't die without hearing her call him that!

Seeing how upset Elise was, Jeanie once again broke down after she had managed to control herself. "Yoyo." She tamped down her emotions as she stepped forward to support Elise. "Calm down a little. Your brother will be happy that you acknowledged him. This isn't your fault."

"No, I can save him! I can still save him!" Elise didn't know how to explain herself. All she could do was look at Alexander and beg him with her eyes. "Please believe me. Alexander, bring me the needles!"

Alexander and her locked gazes for a few seconds. His eyes darkened. Then, he turned around and vanished down the corridor.

Every scrap of Elise's strength left her that instant, and she collapsed to the ground in despair. Does he not believe me?

Behind her, the waves displayed on the heart monitor grew smaller and smaller. A minute later, all that was shown was a flat line.

All at once, tears streamed down from her eyes and splashed to the ground. Elise stared at the world through her hazy tears. A massive weight of helplessness crushed her.

At this moment, the sound of running footsteps could be heard from the corridor.

Elise lifted her head and looked in the direction of the sound to see Alexander running toward her. His side still hadn't healed yet; he even had to press a hand to the injury on his side.

And yet, he still kept running with all he had.

"Hurry." Alexander came to a stop at last and handed over the bag of silver needles he was holding.

After a moment of staring, the despair in Elise's eyes cleared. She quickly took the needles and turned to charge into Trevor's room before locking the door from the inside.

Knock, knock, knock—

"Please calm yourself! The patient is no longer showing any signs of life!" The nurse calmly knocked on the door. As nurses, they were already used to seeing people die.

Jeanie had a hand over her mouth as she burst into tears. However, she still forced herself to rein in her emotions, sobbing as she tried to advise Elise through the door. "Yoyo, please don't be like this. Let Trevor pass on peacefully. Please don't cling to him like this..."

Alexander quietly stepped forward and blocked the door. "The patient's family still has something to tell him. You can leave them be."

The nurse looked at him up close. She bit her lip, too shy to meet his gaze. However, her voice softened drastically. "Then, please console her."

"Don't worry. She's my fiancé. Of course I know how to take care of her. I don't need you to remind me about that," Alexander stated, his tone brooking no argument.

At the mention of the word 'fiancé,' the nurse's expression did a one-eighty. Gritting her teeth, she dashed off angrily.

Not long after that, Austin arrived at last. Jeanie ran over and wrapped her arms around him. "Austin, Trevor is gone. Our son is gone..."

Austin nearly collapsed then, but he still forced himself to hold back his grief as the sole pillar of the family. He held his wife and quietly comforted her. "It's okay. I'm still here. This family won't break down as long as I'm here."

"It's Faye!" Jeanie accused. "It has to be her. She wants to kill you and our son. Look at what happened to Trevor in the end. You can't let anything happen to yourself. No, we have to drive her away and out of the Anderson Family!"

"Jeanie..." Austin's voice trailed off as he released her. "Don't let your anger get the better of you."

"I'm not just saying this because I'm upset!" Jeanie stubbornly whipped her arms back. "Ever since that woman joined the family, the household hasn't known peace. She was practically sent to torture us. Why haven't you seen the truth yet? Don't tell me that you also want Yoyo's life to be threatened as well?!"

Tears were welling in Jeanie's eyes as she laid out her accusations. Her gaze went over Austin's shoulder to see Faye standing by the entrance to the elevator behind him. A crazed smile hung on Faye's face.

"She's smiling!" Jeanie grabbed Austin's arm in a panic and attempted to make him turn around.

Austin struggled in place. Only after several moments of hesitation did he finally turn around. However, all he saw was Faye with a look of concern on her face as she dashed over.

"Mom, Dad, how's Trevor?" Faye furrowed her brows as she asked, an uneasy look on her face.



“No! It wasn’t like this!” Jeanie pointed at Faye in fear as she spoke. “I saw it clearly just now—she was smiling! Austin, that woman was smiling even though Trevor is dead! She’s far too terrifying. You can’t stay around her!”

But Faye sniffled and put on a pitiful look. “Mom, why are you still accusing me during a time like this? I’m also heartbroken because of Trevor’s death. Do you have to rub salt into my wounds?”

“That’s enough...” Austin was already worn-down from losing his son at a young age. There was no way he could handle both women now, so he pulled Jeanie over to the side to talk to her. “Jeanie, listen to me. Faye isn’t as awful as you say she is...”

Jeanie couldn’t process anything he said. Her fists clenched tightly as she looked at Faye. She didn’t dare to shift her gaze away for even a moment.

Just as Jeanie expected, Faye’s expression changed the moment Austin turned his back to her. It transformed into one of insanity, of demented unrestraint.

Faye was the one behind Trevor’s death. Jeanie was sure of it.