

Coollest Girl in Town Chapter 481

Chapter 481 What Can I Do? I Like You a Lot

"Despicable!" Elise scolded.

At once, Kenneth was frozen for a few moments before he turned back to face her.

"Miss Sinclair, I just helped you out, and now you're throwing me under the bus. Isn't that unethical?" he said with a troubled look.

"I didn't ask you to." Her facial expression was dark.

It was the truth. She would have dealt with the man herself, but Kenneth insisted on butting in.

After a faint pause, she threw the handkerchief that she was holding onto Kenneth. "Take your dirty handkerchief away! If you dare touch me again, I will take your life!"

"Well, that's feisty of you. But what can I do? I like you a lot when you act like this," as he said that, he had a smug expression on while he leaned closer to her.

Immediately, she moved her foot from the face of the man on the floor before aiming for Kenneth's lower body.

Before the damaging kick had the chance to land, he grabbed hold of her leg with both his hands.

"Haha..." With a chuckle, he said with his brow raised, "Miss Sinclair, if you had really landed that kick, you will regret it for the next half of your life."

"Really..." After squinting her eyes, she made a jump from the support provided by his hand that was holding onto her legs before making a turn mid-air, landing a kick on his shoulder.

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At once, he loosened his grip before staggering two steps back. Holding onto the spot where he got kicked, he said in disbelief, "For real?"

"Of course." Elise regained her composure before she said threateningly, "Keep your dirty thoughts to yourself. Next time, you won't have the chance to avoid it."

After saying what she wanted to say, she left without looking back.

Seeing that, Kenneth was left there, unsure whether to laugh or weep.

As he had a very ferocious fiancée, what could he do?

He was the one who picked her, so he had to love her even through the pain!

It had been over an hour since she got back to her room when she heard the door of the room opposite being opened.

She had the thought of sending a text to confirm whether it was Alexander, but she figured that it was faster to open the door and check it herself as she didn't want to wait any longer.

Just as the door opened, she was met with the closure of the door of his room.

At that moment, she managed to catch a glimpse of his face, but it wasn't likewise.

Though it was just a little peek, she could see his fatigue, so she didn't call after him.

Returning back to the room, she picked up her phone to send him some messages.

'Since you've worked so hard for my betrothal gifts, I will excuse you from greeting me tonight. Hehe.'

'Good work today. Rest early after taking a hot shower.'

'Goodnight.'

After sending the texts, she went to sleep in peace.

No matter how many unpredicted things happened in the day, she'd feel safe as long as Alexander was by her side.

That was why when both of them opened their doors at the same time the next morning, she couldn't suppress her urge to hug him as she missed him.

"Do you know? If you don't come back earlier again, I may get snatched away by someone." Her tone was soft and it was obvious that she had just woken up not long ago.

As he took in her familiar scent, he quickly sobered up. Without thinking twice, he put his arm around her thin waist before asking, "So, were you seduced by the person who wanted to snatch you away?"

"Of course not." She said in a playful tone, "But I almost made him lose his ability to reproduce."

As she said that, she couldn't stifle her laugh.

Hearing that, he frowned, not knowing whether it was good or bad news.

She didn't feel anything for him, showing that she didn't have a liking for him.

It made him doubt his level of attractiveness. Recalling the kick that he took from her, he felt a little embarrassed.

Meanwhile, she was sensitive enough to sense that his emotions were a little off. Hence, she leaned closer before saying, "I have self-control, but you don't seem to be happy about it. Looks like I should let others have some chance when incidents like that happen again."

"Don't you dare!" At once, he tightened his grip before pecking her lips.

At this moment, an image of Kenneth flashed in her mind for a fleeting second.

I must be crazy, she thought. Then, she kissed Alexander back until their breaths were getting a little ragged before letting go of each other.

With their foreheads against each other, they kept each other in their embrace. The scene looked exactly like a couple who had just gotten married.

“Uh...” At this moment, Danny suddenly made an appearance. Unfortunately for him, it wasn't the scene he was expecting. “Did I come at a bad time?”

It was only then did Alexander let Elise go before turning to look at Danny. “What is it?”

“Someone is here for Elise,” Danny replied.

“Who is it?” she asked as it was still quite early in the morning.

“It's Mr. Shaw from the event yesterday. He said that he's here to give you an answer,” Danny told Elise.

“That was quick,” she commented in a cheeky manner.

“Go ahead,” Alexander said. “I'll wait for you in the restaurant.”

“Alright, I'll head there in a moment.”

After she said that, she followed Danny to see Tom downstairs.

In the hall of the hotel, Tom was sitting on the couch in an uneasy manner. Upon seeing Elise, he stood up to greet her, “Miss Sinclair.”

“Take a seat, Mr. Shaw. Don't be so courteous with me. I'm not used to it,” Elise said.

The two sat opposite each other while Danny went to wait for her at the side.

“You've decided?” The contract of trading shares that was placed on the table was hard to miss.

Hearing that, Tom clenched his jaw before replying, “It's been ten years since I took over this shop. It was handed to me even before I graduated! I poured my youth and passion into it. It's already a part of me, so I can't bear to have it ruined in my hands. Miss Sinclair, please save Shaw's Jewelry Co.!”

As Elise heard that, a smile crept up her lips. “You think that I have the ability to save a century-old establishment?”

"I believe in you!" His gaze at her was firm as he said that.

Since the moment he saw her yesterday, he had already decided to put his faith in her.

Though she was petite, the aura she had was immense. It made people want to trust and obey her.

Obviously, he had to have faith in a person like her!

Therefore, he decided to transfer ownership over to her by transferring all of his shares to Elise.

After taking a glance, she did not pick up the pen.

She just couldn't sign it.

Her identity was a little complicated. If people found out that Shaw's Jewelry Co. was her business, Faye would definitely work with her connections in Landred City to intervene.

"Is there any issue, Miss Sinclair?" he asked as he sensed that she was thinking of something.

At this moment, she pushed the contract back to him. "I can't show my face. I can only be involved in the backend."

As someone who knew about rules in the business field well, Tom knew that there were a lot of businesses that had a different boss from the person in charge shown to the public.

Nodding his head, he bravely made a joke. "Are you trying to manage from behind the scenes like the empress dowager?"

Hearing that, she mimicked his smile. "That's right. I'll be the mastermind behind the scene instead. Mr. Shaw, I'll provide the ideas while you execute them. We will share our earnings fifty-fifty. What do you think?"

"With your assurance, I will do my best," Tom easily agreed to all her requests.

When she was sending him out, he suddenly spoke up again, "Some stones imported from overseas just arrived in Dukethorn. I've already received the invitation. Would you like to come along?"

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Chapter 482 Getting Even

"I'll go," Elise answered succinctly. "When we come back later, let's change the name of Shaw's Jewelry Co."

"Change it to what?" Tom was curious.

"Alexis." At the thought of Alexander, a smile appeared on Elise's face.

"Ah... Lexis?" As he did not hear Elise clearly, Tom pondered on that thought and decided that Lexis was a good fit in the end. "Alright, I'll get someone to design the logo immediately."

"It's not urgent," she said as she briefly pursed her lips. She wanted this to be a surprise for Alexander, so she wanted to design the logo herself.

However, Tom thought that she was just being courteous with him. Therefore, right after the meeting, he went to look for a designer that he was familiar with to design the brand logo.

After Tom left, Elise went directly to the restaurant.

When she got there, Alexander had already ordered breakfast for her.

Just as she sat down, he passed her a cup of milk that he had been holding onto.

"Here, drink this cup of milk first."

"Thank you."

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Taking the drink over, she took a sip as she thought, Wow. The milk is still warm.

"Did it go smoothly?" Alexander asked casually.

"Nothing out of the ordinary," Elise replied in a good mood. She then recalled what Tom said, so she asked, "I may have to visit Dukethorn in two days. Do you want to tag along?"

Hearing that, he showed a troubled face. "Can it be postponed by two days? I can't leave yet."

"Oh, it's fine. You can focus on your work while I do mine," she said understandingly.

Though she did not want to be separated from him, she knew that distance was inevitable no matter how close the person was to her.

Having a career of their own would help build a long-lasting relationship. Therefore, she decided to try and get used to being away from him in short intervals during this long-term relationship.

Not to mention, she wasn't a well-pampered and spoiled young lady.

After some thoughts, Alexander said, "Have Clement and the others follow along."

"There is no need for that. I'm going there for business, not to travel," she replied.

"When you're out, you should have bodyguards by your side. They can handle conflicts that require fighting." He looked at her with a concerned expression.

She seemed to have heard this sentence from somewhere. Nevertheless, she couldn't help but retort, "Are you expecting them to protect me? You don't even know who's the one protecting the other."

Stumped for a moment, he felt helpless, but he still insisted. "I know that you're perfectly capable of fighting, but Dukethorn is a messy city. You can't fight everyone on your own. It's better to have a few people by your side."

Knowing that she would not be able to win the argument, she no longer rejected. However, her gaze suddenly turned cold and murderous.

Noticing that, Alexander was worried that her hostility was toward Kenneth, so he asked, feeling a little guilty. "Is there something bothering you?"

"No." With her eyes squinted, she said in a dangerous tone, "I suddenly remembered that I have to get even with Faye."

Upon hearing that, he was secretly relieved. He then humored, "Sounds like Faye's going to get unlucky."

Hearing that, Elise simply smiled without replying.

Since Faye intended to kill her and get the jadeite, Elise was going to let her get a taste of her own medicine. As for the killing part... Elise didn't have such plans yet, so she'll spare Faye her life.

Faye. Oh, Faye. You better stay alive. When my brother wakes up, he'll definitely go to you personally to get his revenge.

After finishing her breakfast, she made a phone call.

The person on the other end picked up quickly. "So, Miss Elise still remembers this unimportant character. Is the sun rising from the west today?"

"Cut it out." Elise then said in a serious tone, "I'm here to give you a job."

"No thanks. I've already changed for the better. I no longer do anything bad." The opposite end then added, "My mother's health isn't the best. I want to be a good person. Hopefully, God will bless her then."

"Oh? Didn't you want to be Robin Hood? Are you not interested in stealing from the rich for the poor?" Elise questioned.

At this moment, the other side fell silent. It seemed that he was starting to get swayed.

She then proceeded to persuade him, "Saving someone's life is worth more than doing good deeds. Isn't that a fast track to gain God's blessings?"

"Then, you have to ensure the opponent is a bad person," the person on the phone said as if he was giving his all.

"You have my word," Elise said in a serious manner. "I don't want to hide it from you either. This person tried to kill my family several times. I have to teach them a lesson. Hence, you can see it as my personal matter. I won't force you to help me."

"What? Kill Miss Elise's family! How dare this person?! You should've said that earlier! I won't neglect this matter. Why don't I beat that person up?" the person said with righteous indignation.

As Elise heard that, it made her feel touched yet helpless. "There's no need for that. I'm not so violent. All you have to do is..."

...

On that night, Faye was tossing and turning in her bed as she was unable to fall asleep.

Thinking that Elise was getting all the attention these past few days, she was so mad that her chest felt painful.

Making another turn, she suddenly noticed that there were some faint noises outside.

"Who's there?" Using her arm as support, she lifted her upper body up as she looked toward the living room.

Just as she said that, all the lights in the house were suddenly dimmed.

"Who's there?!" Her alerted voice sounded threatening. Immediately, she picked up the phone that was on the headboard wardrobe.

Immediately, she could feel as if someone had barged in.

After dialing the number of the hotel lobby, she was prepared to call for help.

At this moment, the person outside suddenly spoke up.

"Miss Anderson, I've accomplished the task."

After that, the man turned on a flashlight to shed light on his surroundings.

He was standing far away by a storage shelf and had his hand placed on a silver safe. "The blood jadeite is right here. Unfortunately, I don't have the passcode, and I'm afraid that I'll damage the jadeite inside if I open it by force. That's why I can only bring the whole safe over to you."

"What about Elise Sinclair?" Faye didn't seem to be suspicious at all.

"That pretty lady? She's probably in the emergency room now. I could've gotten rid of her, but the Griffith guy showed up," the man said as if it was a pity.

Hearing that Elise was hurt, Faye smiled triumphantly. "Good job. You can leave the thing here. I'll transfer you the money tomorrow."

"That won't do, Miss Anderson. I only accept cash or checks." The man touched the handle of the safe as he said in a suggestive manner, "Pardon my straightforwardness, Miss Anderson, but the thing in the safe must be worth more than my pay. If I'm not getting the money tonight, I will take the jadeite with me and make a deal with someone else."

"No!" Faye said quickly, but she realized that she was exposing herself. Hence, she quickly changed her tone before coming up with an excuse. "You're wrong. The item inside isn't worth much. Aside from the Andersons, it's just a useless piece of stone to others. You won't get any money if you bring it away."

After that, she got out of bed before opening her own safe using the light from her phone screen.

Inside the safe, there were a few hundreds of thousands inside along with some certifications and important documents. Even the jade that she had gotten today from the auction was inside it.

Taking out 50,000 in cash and a checkbook, she immediately locked the safe back.

After writing down the amount agreed on the check, she walked out before giving the man both the cash and the check.

“You can cash out the check any time you want. This 50,000 is a bonus.”

Pressing his cap lower, he took the check and cash before saying, “Well, thank you, Miss Anderson.”

After that, he turned off the light before running out.

After locking the stolen safe into her own, she went to sleep in peace.

...

The next day.

“Ah!”

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Chapter 483 Tables Turned

Faye screamed so loud that it sounded through the entire building.

At 9 in the morning, police officers flooded in and out of the bungalow.

At that moment, one of them was recording her testimony. “Miss Anderson, are you sure that you’re the only person who knows the passcode of the safe?”

“Yes.” While swinging her wrists, Faye replied irritably, “It’s the third time you’ve asked me that same question. How many times do you expect me to repeat myself?! I told you that

the jadeite stone I bought using 10 million was kept in the safe. It was still there when I was up last night. When I looked into the safe this morning after waking up, the jadeite was already gone. Why are you all wasting your time by asking me so many questions instead of catching the thief?! Is this how you spend the people's tax money?"

"Apologies, Miss Anderson. We're only doing this to hopefully solve the case as soon as possible. That's why we have to keep looking into details. Please cooperate with us!" The one who recorded her testimony was a newbie, so his way of speaking didn't sound authoritative enough.

Knowing that he was just a rash fellow, she simply ignored his words before calling out, "Who is the person in charge?! Is there no one who calls the shots here?!"

Just as she said that, a man wearing plain clothes came over from the direction where the safe was located.

"Miss Anderson," the man greeted her expressionlessly.

"Are you their superior?" Faye glanced at the man with a dissatisfied look before ordering him, "I want you to send people to search every inch of this bungalow and its surroundings. Find my jadeite stone back, or I will make a complaint about your delay and negligence at work. You will have to be responsible for my loss!"

"Pardon my straightforwardness, Miss Anderson. Your room and its surrounding showed no signs of intrusion at all. The safe was even opened using the passcode..." The man trailed off as a troubled look was formed on his face.

"What do you mean? Are you suspecting that I stole it myself?!" Faye said angrily. "I don't think you've grasped this situation yet--I'm the daughter of the Anderson Family. Do you think I'll steal from my own family?!"

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The man lowered his gaze before saying in an indirect manner, "I don't mean it that way. I just wanted to ask if there's a chance that you left the jadeite stone somewhere else and forgot about it?"

Hearing that, she crossed her arms before replying in a hostile tone, "Do I look like I have dementia?"

The man didn't want to argue with her either. So, he simply shot his colleague a look as a sign for the person to bring over the safe.

"Miss Anderson, may I ask what's inside?" the man questioned.

"My prized possession, of course." The raise of her voice was a little awkward. "I asked you to come and find my jadeite stone, not to question me. Why are you trying to touch my things?!"

The man acted like he didn't hear her complaints and took the safe into his hands. "Miss Anderson, what is the passcode?"

"I don't know." She turned away in anger. She really didn't want to talk to him anymore.

"Since you refuse to cooperate, we'll just try ourselves." After he said that, he put the safe onto the table before attempting to crack it.

Frankly, she wasn't worried that they might open the safe and see Elise's stone. After all, they didn't know the passcode, and the police had no right to damage a citizen's property.

What she was more worried about was which string to pull to find her jadeite stone back.

Suddenly, the sound of the safe unlocking could be heard.

Turning over, she could see that the safe had already been cracked.

At this moment, the man scanned through the items in the safe before turning to look at Faye. After that, he turned the opening of the safe to face her.

"Miss Anderson, take a look. Is this your jadeite stone?"

At once, she was so shocked that she put her hands over her mouth which was hung open.

How is that possible? The safe was supposed to be containing Elise's stone. However, she was now seeing the jadeite stone that she bought!

She couldn't say that it wasn't--she didn't have the guts to.

Looking at her hesitant look, the police officer made a decision.

With a dark expression, he stood up before chastising Faye. "Since your item has been found, we will leave now. Hopefully, you will check things through next time. Don't waste police resources time just like that! Landred City isn't like Athesea. We would always plan before doing things. We don't have the time to fool around with you, Miss Anderson! We're done here. Head out, boys!"

After saying that, he didn't wait for a reply from her before leaving with the other officers.

On the other hand, Faye was so furious that she clenched her teeth.

This fellow was obviously prejudiced toward her as she came from Athesea. Why was he so arrogant? Landred would be just a third-liner city if it wasn't because of Kenneth. Did he think that he could look down on outsiders because of that?"

After half a day, she finally calmed down. It was only then did she turn around to look at her stone.

She was sure that she never opened the safe, so how did it get inside?

Did she do that while she was sleep-walking?

If that was the case, where did Elise's jadeite go?

At that thought, she suspiciously picked up a jadeite stone to check if there were any problems with it.

Just as she was about to lift it up, cracks suddenly covered the entire stone, and it shattered into pieces of various sizes the next second before falling into the safe. Outside the cracks, there were still hints of green from the jadeite. The truth was... they were all rocks!

Almost immediately, she phoned the male police officer from earlier.

"What is it now?" the officer said impatiently.

"My jadeite stone has shattered into pieces. That jadeite earlier was not a jadeite at all—not even a gram of it. Someone stole my jadeite away for real!" Faye explained anxiously.

“Alright, Miss Anderson, cut it out. Everyone in Landred City knows the rules of stone gambling. After buying the stone, it’s your own luck if you get a jadeite or not. If there isn’t any inside, it’s your fate. Why do you keep troubling us? Are you such a sore loser? Don’t call over again or I’ll sue you for obstruction of law!”

“But—” Before Faye could finish her sentence, the call ended.

The male officer didn’t even give her a chance to say anything and ended the call.

With her eyes trained on the page of the phone call records, she was so angry that she flung the phone away. “A bunch of *ss!”

After letting off some steam, she supported herself against the table before looking at the shattered stones in the safe. It was only then that a sudden realization fell on her.

The safe was not locked at all, and the guy from last night was not here to deliver Elise’s stone. He was here to get the passcode when she opened her safe to get the money.

“D*mn it! It must be Elise Sinclair!”

At this moment, she had her teeth gritted and her fists clenched tightly.

Not only did her plan backfire—she even lost what she originally had and more!

B*tch, I will end you sooner or later!

Meanwhile, Elise, who was cursed, sneezed right after she got off the plane.

“Who’s talking behind my back?” As she was rubbing her nose, her phone suddenly rang, so she picked it up and placed the phone by her ear.

“Boss, it’s done. The jadeite stone and 50,000 in cash are all here. When should I send it over to you?”

“There is no need for that.” Elise continued, “Just sell it off. You can draw a part of it and donate the rest to welfare centers.”

“I don’t need to be paid when I’m lending you a helping hand. Oh, and, the eavesdropping device that I left in the woman’s house has recorded a conversation where the police thought of her as a dumb person. Should I send it to you so you can have a good laugh?”

“Sure. This number connects to your WhatsApp, right? I’ll add you as a contact so you can send it to me.”

“Alright.”

After hanging up the phone, both of them continued their conversation on WhatsApp.

After that, the recording was sent over in no time, and there was even a sticker showing a sneaky expression.

Seeing that, Elise replied to him with a funny smile as she hadn’t really listened to the recording, but she changed the name of his contact to ‘Earthbender.’

Coollest Girl in Town Chapter 484

Chapter 484 Can’t You Be More Gentle?

After leaving the airport, Elise could clearly feel the intense exuberance in the city life that was specific to Dukethorn.

The roads of Dukethorn were long and winding, but this didn’t seem to deter the street cart operators from operating their stalls by the roadside. The items sold were mainly some arts and crafts. The local people could clearly be identified due to their unique attire, which was significantly different from the visitors. Hence, it was fairly easy to differentiate between the locals and the visitors.

There were plenty of people like Elise, who were clearly dressed like visitors, and most of them were quite likely here for the gem auction event.

The people of Landred City enjoyed auctioning for gems, but the city was not where gem auction had originated. It was only in Dukethorn one could see gem auctioning events all over the place. Some of the street cart operators also held small-scale gem auction events and it was just like opening a blind box. It cost one hundred for each round, and you could go on endlessly.

Of course, most of the gems obtained were worthless jade pieces and it was all for the fun of it.

“Stop the cart.” Just then, Elise suddenly stopped their trishaw cart operator and leaped off the cart. “Why don’t you bring the luggage to the hotel first? I’ll have a browse around the place.”

“Stay safe, Miss Anderson,” Tom mentioned to Elise.

“My last name is Sinclair,” Elise responded.

“Aren’t you the daughter of the Anderson Family? Anyway, Miss Sinclair, Dukethorn is not a safe place, so be alert and come back early.” Tom had complete trust in Elise so he didn’t question her any further. After giving her some advice, he then told the driver to continue heading to their destination.

Walking off, Elise entered the bustling marketplace. She planned to find some interesting little trinkets to bring back for Alexander. She browsed around but she didn’t find anything that seemed appealing.

“Stop right there! Catch that thief!”

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Suddenly, a screaming plea could be heard from behind her, and the voice became increasingly louder.

Elise paused in her tracks and turned around to look. Suddenly, she saw that the previously crowded street now had a slight path forcefully pushed through by someone, and there was

a man stumbling right in her direction with a designer bag held in his hands. He pushed aside the innocent bystanders as he rushed in her direction.

Meanwhile, those who wanted to avoid trouble tacitly moved to the side. However, Elise remained standing in her original position, having no intentions of shying away at all.

“Step aside, you b*tch!”

The man warned her from afar but after noticing that she didn’t respond at all, he made up his mind and increased his speed while clutching tightly to the bag, intending to force his way through.

The man was nearly six-foot-tall and was quite well-built. He increased his speed, and it was quite likely that he could easily send a person hurtling into the air.

The bystanders had already started to say a silent prayer for Elise.

Just then, as soon as the man approached Elise, she lifted her feet and kicked him into the air. With a loud moan, he landed with a thud onto the ground. He even skidded quite a few meters before coming to a stop.

It took a while before he came back to his senses. He struggled to get up from the ground, but a silver needle suddenly came toward him and hit him directly in his neck. Half of his body was frozen in place and he could only use the other half to support himself as he wriggled on the ground.

The woman, whose bag had been snatched, finally caught up with the guy and the first thing that she did was to pick up her bag that was on the ground.

After she had examined the contents of the bag and made sure that everything was in place, she finally came to her senses and looked in Elise’s direction. Just then, there was a flash of surprise in her eyes.

In fact, Elise recognized the woman. She was the capable woman who was always by Kenneth’s side.

“Thanks for your help, Miss Elise. The items inside are very important to me.”

Elise didn't respond to her words. Melody was with Kenneth, so something that was important to her was definitely also related to him.

Indeed, soon after that, Kenneth's voice rang out even before he appeared on the scene.

"Have you recovered the item?"

As soon as his words rang out, he pushed through from the crowd and walked toward them. Kenneth's eyes instantly met Elise's and the both of them exchanged looks.

As soon as Elise noticed the teasing expression in his eyes, she hardened her gaze.

"Miss Sinclair, this is such a coincidence." Kenneth remained in his position and stared unblinkingly at Elise.

There was an intense look of disgust in Elise's eyes as she nonchalantly responded, "Your partner's bag was just snatched by someone. You didn't even bother to show her any concern, yet you're blatantly going after another woman right now. Do you think that's appropriate?"

"Why would it be inappropriate?" Kenneth smiled. "You helped Melody recover her items, so I definitely have to thank you for that on her behalf."

"Mr. Bailey, you have such a glib tongue." Elise murmured with a mocking look.

He must be the only person on earth who can give such a unique and righteous response even though he's actually just being a flirt.

Just then, Elise glanced at Melody, and she couldn't help but find it a shame. The latter looked very capable and independent, so why did she have such bad taste in men?

Although Kenneth was fairly good-looking, looks were not everything. Elise wondered, Why can't she tell that the guy next to her is a flirt? Maybe it's his good looks paired with his glib tongue that caused her to lose her senses. That must be the reason! I must make her realize it so that she can leave him.

"If I'm not mistaken, you must be Miss Melody, right?" Elise questioned.

"Yes, I am." Melody's face remained impassive as she nodded her head.

"You should keep a closer eye on your man to prevent him from flirting with everyone. It's fine if he's not great at kissing, but it's embarrassing that he attempted to force himself on someone else despite being so lousy in his technique. It would seem that the guy you're with isn't able to perform."

Elise emphasized the word 'perform' and there was a look of defiance in her eyes.

Meanwhile, Melody was quite smart and she instantly turned to interrogate Kenneth, "Did you force yourself on Miss Sinclair?"

Kenneth shrugged in response. "Yeah, I couldn't help myself. She was too enchanting."

As soon as Elise thought of the scene where Kenneth was about to be dumped, she looked as if her evil plan had come to fruition, the smug smile on her face clearly indicating her pleasure.

However, as soon as her lips curved into a smile, she heard Melody mention with a slightly resigned note, "Can't you be more gentle?"

And so, Elise was stunned speechless.

Kenneth only commented, "I'll try next time."

"I hope you manage to," Melody calmly responded, and then she remained silent after that.

What the heck? Next time? Be more gentle? Is that even the main point here?!

"Is that all you have to say?" Elise stared at Melody with a confused expression.

Meanwhile, the latter was quite calm, and she replied indifferently, "I'm sorry, Miss Sinclair. I have no control over him." It's normal for one to occasionally grumble about the boss but it would be near impossible to stick my nose into his matters!

From Elise's point of view, she found that this woman currently standing in front of her was hopeless. Melody chose to turn a blind eye to her man's flirtish behavior and she even accepted it as the norm. It's quite sad for a woman to end up living in such a sorry state. Elise realized that no one could save someone like that. With a sigh, she silently cursed all of the despicable men on earth who behaved so badly toward their partners.

Suddenly, Kenneth interrupted her thoughts as he said sneakily, "Miss Sinclair, I was in a rush back then, so the experience you received was mediocre. How about we find another spot and continue the experiment?"

Upon hearing that, Elise plastered a fake smile on her face. "If you come at me again, then it wouldn't be an experiment because I will slaughter you!" As she said that, she glanced at Melody and warned exasperatedly, "If you don't want me to slaughter him, then you'd better keep a close eye on him!" With that, Elise spun on her heel and disappeared into the crowd.

Meanwhile, Kenneth continued to look in the direction that Elise had walked off. His expression was smitten and he looked just like a love-struck puppy.

As for Melody, she could no longer stand it so she shook her head. "How long are you going to keep this up? Aren't you afraid that she will really hate you?"

"No, she won't." Kenneth lowered his eyes and his gaze looked distant but calm. "Things will be fine once she stops being so mindful of her image in front of me. It won't take too long."

"That was too deep and I didn't understand a word you said."

Cooldest Girl in Town Chapter 485

Chapter 485 Kicking My Woman Out?

"Trust me, Melody. It's quite normal to not understand." Kenneth teased matter-of-factly.

Meanwhile, Melody was quite used to his behavior, so she calmly turned her back to him and walked off.

Kenneth took another look in the direction that Elise had walked off in before he finally moved and caught up to Melody.

Before the official start of the gem auction event, the founding families of Dukethorn organized a party under the pretext of welcoming guests from all over the country. In actual fact, it was just an opportunity provided for each different force to find out in advance about their opponents' actual capabilities.

Naturally, Elise was invited as well.

However, she wasn't interested in building up her contacts, nor did she have any interest in probing for her opponents' limits. She was mainly there to have some fun.

There were plenty of different gemstones usually available at the gem auction event, but the top-grade stones were usually monopolized by the founding families of Dukethorn. The middle-grade ones would then end up in the hands of the Dukethorn locals, while the lower graded ones were the ones that became available elsewhere.

It wasn't that the Dukethorn local players intentionally ganged up against the outsiders, but it was purely because this was an industry that was dependent on one's abilities. Therefore, the locals had relied on this as their livelihood since generations ago, so they usually had an eye for picking out the best gemstones. Naturally, this was something that the outsiders couldn't quite compare against.

The next night, Elise brought Tom along with her to attend the dinner.

The party was quite crowded, so no one noticed them as they walked into the hall.

Truth was, the Dukethorn locals had an inborn sense of superiority and they looked down on the outsiders.

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However, as soon as Kenneth and Melody appeared at the party, it caused a slight commotion.

"Mr. Bailey, thanks for gracing us with your presence. This year's gem auction event is definitely going to be much more exclusive with you being here, and it's great that you and Miss Melody are as sweet together as always." Someone walked up to the duo and flatteringly fawned over them.

However, Kenneth's face was impassive and he calmly pursed his lips and said, "Melody's my most capable assistant, that's all. I hope you guys can spare some thought for her and watch your words. After all, this could affect her future prospects."

"Oh—I understand. We've spoken too much. Come, Mr. Bailey; let's head inside."

The group of men placed a hand on each other's shoulders and they walked toward the corner after exchanging a few short sentences.

Meanwhile, Melody followed Kenneth without any complaints, not looking the least bit upset.

Just then, Elise shook her head and sighed. Poor woman! Even her thoughts are under his control. That darned man doesn't even dare to acknowledge your identity in public, so why are you still with him?!

"Miss Anderson, what's wrong?" Tom asked with a puzzled look.

Just then, Elise took a deep breath before turning around to slap him on the back of his head. "My last name is Sinclair! It's Sinclair, okay? Why are you so dumb?!"

Tom rubbed at the spot she had hit him and looked at her with a baffled expression. "Okay, Miss An—Sinclair!"

At that point, Elise finally nodded approvingly and heaved a sigh of relief. Subsequently, she headed over to a corner with the least people. "Let's go over there to get some fresh air."

She didn't want to increase her chances of bumping into Kenneth.

There weren't that many people in that corner, but there were a few people in groups of twos and threes. Elise didn't recognize any of them, so she leaned against the stone pillar and had a drink as she scrutinized the passersby with a glazed look in her almond-shaped eyes.

Just then, a few middle-aged females started walking in her direction, their heads bowed deep in conversation with each other.

"This year's auction seems to be at a larger scale than the previous years, right? The number of people in attendance is so many that we can't even fit in one hall.

“Well, it’s those outsiders from Athesea and Landred City. Even the largest jewelry company in the country has assigned some people to attend the auction. All of the hotels in town are fully booked!”

“It looks like they’re all quite well-prepared and are ready to take away the top-grade gemstones.”

“They won’t be able to succeed! We’ve got plenty of skillful players in Dukethorn, and even a child would be more knowledgeable than any of those outsiders. It would be wishful thinking for them to win the top-grade gemstones from us.”

“Exactly! They’re just a bunch of clueless people who are here to cheer for the people of Dukethorn.”

The women went back and forth as they discussed the topic, but each word they uttered was full of disdain and discriminated against the outsiders. They laughed out loud from time to time too.

At that point, Elise was annoyed by their loud laughter and she mockingly yelled, “Did you say that the outsiders are just here to cheer you on?!”

“Who are you?” one of the women questioned.

“We were just chit-chatting among ourselves, so you’d better keep your nose out of it.” One of the plump women seemed to have an inbred sense of superiority and she warned Elise with a haughty expression.

Meanwhile, Elise walked toward her with a cold expression. “The blood that courses through your vein originates from Cittadel too. Neither of us is inferior to the other.”

At that point, the woman was clearly displeased.

Such gatherings tended to be quite boring, so her impolite interrogation instantly attracted the attention of the neighboring guests. The group of women was much more upset than ever.

“How does that concern you anyway?! I didn’t target anyone! Why are you so arrogant anyway?!”

“That’s right. Who do you think you are to come here and lose your temper? Do you think that this is somewhere you can show your temper?!”

“You really lack manners!”

Just then, Elise finally saw for herself how a person at fault could start slinging accusations.

“If it weren’t for you guys behaving so high and mighty and spouting nonsense here by discriminating against the outsiders, I wouldn’t have bothered to speak up!”

Upon hearing that, the attendees, who were unsure about the situation prior to this, directed unpleasant looks at the group of middle-aged females.

Those who were able to attend the gem auction event mostly came from families with strong backgrounds, so none of them had ever been subjected to such discrimination.

At that point, the women bit hard on their lips and their faces flushed red out of anger.

“Stop your nonsense! We didn’t say any of those words!”

“Yeah! You guys are visitors, so of course we would welcome you with open hands! How could we possibly discriminate against you?! This woman must be purposely trying to create a scene.”

“Where are the security guards?! How can they let someone like this inside?! Security, hurry up and help us! Come over and throw this woman who’s so full of herself out of the room!”

A few of the women raised their voices and yelled loudly. Meanwhile, several security guards rushed into the room from the outside.

“Miss, please come along with us.”

However, Elise was unaffected by their words, and she walked past them to sneer at the group of women who had lost their composure at the moment.

“So this is how Dukethorn welcomes its guests. You’re just behaving unreasonably and you seem to be very quick to gang up on others!”

As soon as she said that, a baritone male voice rang out from afar.

“What’s going on?”

At that moment, a peppered-hair man in a dove-gray suit with a crew cut parted the crowd and walked toward them.

“Mr. Carnegie, this woman purposely tried to cause trouble. She tried to stir up trouble between us and the guests who are from out of the city.” The plump woman quickly complained about Elise before the latter could even say anything.

Meanwhile, the Carnegie man frowned instantly upon hearing that. “Dukethorn is also a part of Cittadel. I won’t allow anyone to affect our harmonious state and there will be no exceptions! Guards, show her out of the room.”

The party was organized by a local Dukethorn resident and the guards were also locals so evidently, they did not side with Elise, who was an outsider.

The bystanders noticed the situation and had intended to speak up for Elise, but then they ended up silently giving up.

After all, they were all from Dukethorn, so it was home ground for the other party. They would definitely fight a losing battle if they kicked up a fuss. It was quite likely that they would be kicked out of the place too, so it made more sense to avoid trouble.

Elise stood immobile with a calm expression on her face. She scanned the crowd with her cold eyes and a teasing glint flashed through her gaze all of a sudden.

I won’t make a move unless someone lays hands on me! If they actually dared to lay hands on her, then she would not hold back any longer.

Meanwhile, security noticed that Elise refused to leave, so they exchanged looks with each other and were about to forcefully remove her.

However, as soon as their hands landed in front of Elise, a domineering voice rang out loudly from behind.

“I’ll stand here and see who dares to lay a hand on her!” Everyone turned toward the direction of the voice and saw Kenneth standing there, his expression glacial. He seemed to be shrouded with anger as he walked over to stand by Elise’s side.

Meanwhile, Melody remained close behind him.

“Mr. Bailey,” The Carnegie man behaved quite respectfully around Kenneth. “This is a personal matter, so you should stay out of it.”

“Stay out of it?” Kenneth snorted and his cold voice was quite penetrating as he countered, “You’re about to kick my woman out of the room, yet you want me to stay out of it?! How would that be reasonable?”