

Cooler Girl in Town Chapter 491

Chapter 491 None of Them Have Brains

Elise's expression darkened. "I really don't understand how you are still able to flirt around even when your life is in danger right now."

"It's not my fault that you are too beautiful. I can't help myself from falling for you as soon as I see you, so you must take some responsibility for this too." Kenneth pretended to be weak and sorrowful.

"In that case, I probably shouldn't even appear so that you won't be distracted. I don't have to get into trouble too," Elise said ruthlessly as she loosened her grip on him after helping him regain his balance.

Kenneth rubbed the spot where he was hit, a cheeky grin on his face. "I believe you won't turn a blind eye to my troubles, Miss Sinclair."

"You're wrong. I will." Elise shot him a cold stare.

He pouted at that, slightly disappointed that he did not elicit much reaction from her.

"Cut the crap. None of you are able to escape today. Get them!" At this point, the man who managed to hit Kenneth spat on the ground and tightened his hold on the wooden baton in his hand.

With that, the group of men immediately got up and ran toward them.

Elise kicked the person who was the first to reach her and used the impact to sprint across the wall before she landed behind them. Then, she took out her silver needles and sealed the meridians of four of them.

Their muscles froze and they sank to the ground, having seizures.

When the remaining people saw this, they did not dare to get closer to her even though they had weapons in their hands.

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Who on earth is this woman? She actually defeated four of our guys in the blink of an eye!

The leader of the group ran toward them and yelled in disbelief, "Don't worry! We are from Dukethorn, after all. What haven't we encountered? If we catch this woman, we will get a hundred thousand!"

Money was the root of all evil. The influence of money was apparent as soon as it was mentioned. Upon hearing the words 'a hundred thousand', the fighters immediately became different.

At this point, their initial fear and hesitation turned to excitement as they calculated the odds of getting the biggest share based on when they would start their attacks.

Soon, someone charged toward Elise with a loud yell, followed by the rest.

Elise did not avoid them. Instead, she looked at them impassively as she touched the spray in her pocket.

It was given to her by Claude when he was still around, and it was made of hallucinative ingredients. It could make the victims quickly lose their consciousness, a much better way compared to her silver needle attack.

If she had slept better just now, she would definitely use these guys as her training partners but as she was not used to the bed, she was not well-rested. Judging by the current situation, it was better to end the fight as soon as possible.

Elise's fingers tightened around the small spray bottle. Just as she was about to take it out, a loud yell rang from behind the fighters.

"Stop, all of you!"

They froze before turning around in hesitation. Though their leader was full of arrogance and fighting spirit just now, he was already subdued by Kenneth. The latter had placed a huge knife, that did not suit his looks in the least, at the leader's neck as he admired and picked on his fingers with his other hand.

Elise loosened her grip on the spray bottle as she waited for the drama to unfold.

He's actually quite smart, seeing how he knows that it's the most efficient to catch the leader first.

Unfortunately, he's not very good at fighting. There are so few people here, yet he got himself injured.

The leader lowered his head to look at the knife. Upon seeing that it was millimeters away from his skin, he gulped in trepidation. "Bro, you're not a local, are you? To tell you the truth, I'm from the Carnegie Family. It won't bring you any good to offend me."

Kenneth grunted, thereafter flicking his fingernails and blowing on his fingers to get rid of the dust. Then, he turned around and asked indifferently, "So what?"

There was a pause as he deliberately slid the knife across the man's neck repeatedly. "Are you implying that I can't afford to offend the Carnegie Family and that I should let you go? Should I kneel and kowtow to you when I admit my mistakes?"

Though Kenneth did not exert much force, the sharp knife still broke through the man's skin and blood trickled out.

The fighters were used to violent scenes. If Kenneth instantly gave him a blow, perhaps he might not even let out a groan. However, with a knife to the neck, the leader was fearful to even move an inch. The fear of death was much more real to him at this moment.

As his limbs turned to jelly, he did not dare to act tough anymore. Upon hearing Kenneth's tone, he knew that the other man was not someone he could antagonize either, so he softened his stance. "You're mistaken—how could I accept your kowtow? I was just saying that the incident today was a misunderstanding. Everyone in this world is one big family, after all. If you let me go, I'll pretend this didn't happen and we can even be friends after that. How about that?"

"What about her?" Kenneth looked at Elise.

"We will bring her elsewhere to settle the score with her so that we won't be a nuisance to you. Don't worry about that," the leader of the group replied ingratiatingly.

Kenneth heaved a sigh before he said in a remorseful tone, "No one in the Carnegie Family has brains. How can I rest assured..."

"What do you mean?" The leader felt a sense of danger.

"You don't have to know." Kenneth's gaze darkened as he lifted the knife upward until it reached the eye level of the leader. Then, he slashed the latter's eyes.

The man's howls reverberated through the entire alley.

Kenneth pushed him away, and he landed on the floor and struggled painfully as blood oozed out of his eye.

"My eyes! My eye hurts! Help me! Help me!"

"Boss!"

The rest of the fighters surrounded him, and two of them got their leader under control so that he would not scratch his own injuries.

Even so, the pain tormented the leader every second, making him struggle helplessly as though he was a fish out of water.

This scene jolted the rest of the men back to their senses. When they raised their heads weakly to look at Kenneth, who was lowering his gaze at them from his height, they finally understood how terrifying he was.

He merely threw the knife on the ground carelessly. Taking out his handkerchief, he wiped his hands slowly while saying, "Go back and tell Jim Carnegie that I don't give second chances. If this happens again, he will be blind. Now, get out of my sight."

The fighters stood still like statues, none of them daring to move an inch.

Kenneth's expression darkened upon seeing this. He then turned around to look at them frostily before yelling, "Just f*ck off!"

The nearest fighter from him tripped and fell. Getting up, the fighter quickly dragged his leader and staggered away.

When they reached the end of the alley, one of them turned around and hollered bravely, "Just you wait! We will be back to take revenge!"

Upon hearing that, Elise was rather amused.

Do they think this is an action movie? What's with the 'I'll be back' type of lines?

In the end, she patted dust from hands and prepared to leave.

However, before she even turned around, a thud rang out from the end of the alley, signaling that someone had fallen to the ground.

She turned around and saw Kenneth sink to the ground as he leaned against the wall.

And so, Elise walked over suspiciously and she stood in front of him, appraising him from head to toe. "If I remember correctly, you only suffered a blow. Is this all you can take?"

Cold sweat broke out of his forehead, but he managed to force a smile.

"You have to experience it yourself to know, Miss Sinclair," he said weakly.

With that, his head sank against the wall as he lost consciousness.

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Elise was slightly amused by this, but she soon noticed that something was off.

Kenneth is rather good at fighting. I don't think he was tricked by those guys just now, so why did he faint?

Narrowing her eyes, she bent toward him and took one of his wrists to take his pulse.

After a short moment of silence, she stared at his face, a conflicted look flickering in her eyes.

What is going on here? Why is he suffering from the same poison as Grandma?

He has the same symptoms as Alexander—they are both showing early stage mutations because of the poison.

Her thoughts in chaos, Elise looked at the man in front of her who shared nothing similar with Alexander.

After thinking about it for a long time, she could not find any connections between both of them.

In the end, she helped him up and walked out of the alley.

There was no apparent reason for helping Kenneth out. Since he was also struck by the misfortune, she could only hope that someone would help Alexander the same way and save his life if he fainted by the roadside due to the effects of the poison.

Fortunately, Elise found Kenneth's hotel card and realized that they were staying at the same hotel. Hence, she did not need to make a detour.

Even so, it took her a lot of effort to bring him back. After all, he was almost more than six feet tall.

When they reached the stairs, Kenneth trembled slightly as he slowly regained consciousness.

With his head lowered, he saw a woman's shoes as soon as he opened his eyes, and he immediately knew that it was Elise who brought him back. His lips twitched into a triumphant smile as he deliberately dragged his feet against the stairs, and this escaped Elise's notice.

Because of that, their bodies quickly separated. Seeing that the unconscious Kenneth was about to fall to the ground, Elise quickly stretched out her arms to pull him back.

With that, the both of them went from being side-by-side to being right in front of each other.

Kenneth deliberately slumped against her weakly, but there was a sly smile on his face, showing that he had succeeded in his plan.

Just as Elise was glad that they did not fall to the ground, a waiter walked past them with a huge mirror in his hands, so she shot a curious glance at the mirror.

Coincidentally, she saw Kenneth's triumphant smile and she instantly narrowed her eyes dangerously.

Meanwhile, Kenneth, whose eyes were closed, suddenly felt a shiver down his spine as he felt a murderous aura around him. He quietly opened his eyes to look around him, but he found nothing out of place, apart from a waiter who was moving a mirror. Hence, he closed his eyes again to enjoy Elise's warmth around him.

However, she gritted her teeth and took a sharp breath before she took out the silver needle that was hidden in her sleeves.

This filthy man actually played a trick on me!

All my kindness and effort to bring him back for such a long distance have gone to waste!

Should I let him suffer like those fighters just now, or should I directly destroy his manhood so that he is unable to tease other girls in the future?

Elise let him take advantage of her while she thought of a perfect plan to punish him.

Suddenly, her eyes lit up and she came up with a good idea.

There's nothing better than making everyone leave him!

Thinking about this, she raised her hand without any hesitation and plunged the needle into the nape of his neck.

Kenneth's body gave a jolt before he passed out for real this time.

A few minutes later, Elise brought him to Melody's room and rang her doorbell.

Soon, the door opened and Melody appeared. Her expression turned curious as she saw the weird position of Elise and Kenneth.

How did he offend her again this time?

"Miss Sinclair, is there anything I can help you with?" Melody kept her usual calmness.

Elise did not expect that, so she did not react for a moment.

"Ahem!" She then cleared her throat before saying slowly, "Miss Melody, you know very well how he pestered me over the past few days. He even followed me today with evil intentions."

"Evil intentions?" Melody arched her eyebrows as she looked at the both of them in front of her.

I wonder who actually has evil intentions between the two of them.

Elise could tell what she was thinking, but she remained firm as she shot a glance at the unconscious Kenneth. "Since he can't beat me, I guess I'll say it's a failed attempt to attack me. But I guess this is enough to show you his true colors."

"He lost to you?" Melody placed her focus on the wrong point. If I remember correctly, he has never lost to anyone before this.

"Yes. This man is useless. Since you are quite eligible, you'd better change a partner," Elise said solemnly. "There are so many fish in the sea and you don't have to stick to this one. Since I'm planning to start a new company, you can join me if you are willing to. I'll give you all the benefits Kenneth has given you. On top of that, if you do a good job, I will even introduce you to some men. How about that?"

Melody felt awkward upon hearing that. No matter where I go, it's all the same in the end.

"Does he know that you are recruiting me?" she asked.

"The person who lost doesn't have to know about this." Elise then loosened her grip and let Kenneth slide to the ground. "I'll be frank with you—I have a good impression of you, but I

simply can't stand Kenneth. If you jump ship to my company and break off all ties with him, I don't have to take pity on him when I settle scores with him in the future."

Melody nodded thoughtfully. "Does this mean that I'm saving his life?"

"Hmm? I guess so," Elise replied subconsciously before realizing that Melody had brought the topic astray yet again. "This is not the point. I just want to know if you want to work for me or not. Are you willing to leave him and give yourself a chance to lead a new life?"

Melody stared into Elise's eyes for a few seconds before she replied calmly, "No, thank you."

"Sorry?" Elise thought her ears were playing tricks on her. "Think about it—based on Kenneth's unremorseful behavior, he will definitely tick me off one day. If you continue to stay with him, I might even attack you along with him. Miss Melody, you are a smart and educated person. You should know that your life continues even after you leave him. Don't be too sentimental here."

"Thank you for your kind advice, Miss Sinclair. However, Mr. Bailey saved my life, so I will live and die for him. No matter what happens, I will never betray him," Melody said calmly.

Upon hearing that, Elise merely shook her head pitifully.

She is loyal, but fate likes to play a fool on us.

In the end, Elise only turned around and shot a cold stare at Kenneth, who was currently on the ground.

I wonder where his luck comes from to have such an amazing woman with him.

Forget it! When the gem auction event is over, I'll try my best to avoid them.

"I respect your decision," Elise said gallantly before turning around to leave.

When she was waiting for the elevator, she seemed to sense something and turned her head around. Then, she saw Melody carefully pick Kenneth from the ground and brought him into her room.

Elise had no idea why she felt slightly uncomfortable upon seeing this, as if her beloved toy was being taken away by another person.

She did not understand the reason for such feelings.

Could it be that my pity for Melody is so much that I feel upset as soon as I remember that Kenneth is going to continue to affect her life?

Ding!

As the door of the elevator opened, Elise shook her head to let go of such emotions.

No matter how much Melody and Kenneth torture themselves, it's none of my business.

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Chapter 493 Being Pestered Incessantly

As soon as the door was closed, Kenneth opened his eyes and let go of Melody.

He then stood up and tidied himself up before he walked further into the room steadily, leaving a speechless Melody behind.

She froze for an awkward second before returning to her senses and followed behind him.

"As the intensity of work is constantly increasing, I hope you can increase my salary, Mr. Bailey," Melody said in a sarcastic tone as she leaned against a shelf next to the television.

However, Kenneth acted as though he did not hear her. Sitting on the couch, he drank a glass of water and straightened his tie before he spoke calmly. "Money always hurts people's feelings. Melody, you should pick up our local culture and stop learning all the unhelpful things from abroad."

"You want to talk about feelings with me?" Melody did not show him any respect at all as she arched her eyebrows. "But that hurts my income instead. Without enough money, I don't feel secure. How can I have feelings for you and be able to finish my job at the same time?"

"If that's the case, Melody, your sense of security comes from too simple a source," Kenneth replied with a half-smirk on his face.

"I don't think this is a bad thing. Having one source means that there won't be too many changes. If like you, I have to change into a different person to please others, I would much rather be killed by an avalanche of money," Melody muttered.

Kenneth merely shook his head as he made a sound between a sigh and a laugh. "You are not foolish either. Even if you die, you want to die with lots of money."

"I would prefer it if you describe me as a person who has a clear goal," she retorted seriously.

In the end, Kenneth did not reply to her anymore and stood up to walk out of the room in silence.

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As Melody thought he wanted to return to his room, she asked, "Do you need me to call room service for you so that they send the food straight to your room?"

"It's fine." With that, he gave a wave and opened the door before disappearing.

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After Elise walked out of the elevator, she was still submerged in her own thoughts.

Who is the culprit who poisoned Kenneth? Can I somehow find the clues for saving Grandma and Alexander from him?

She took a right turn habitually. When she was just several meters away, Elise instinctively took out her room card.

Just as she placed the card on the sensor, the room was opened from someone inside with a beep.

She raised her head and locked eyes with the owner of the room.

"Miss Sinclair?" Owen was pleasantly surprised to see her.

"Owen?" Elise, however, was perplexed to find him here. "Why are you in my room?"

"Your room? Ha! Are you drunk, Miss Sinclair? You must be mistaken, because I've been living in this room for almost a week. If I have a beautiful lady like yourself in my room, I would definitely notice you," he joked.

Elise blushed and raised her head to look at the room number.

The room number 1303 is correct, but this is B1303.

My room is A1303, which is on the other end of the corridor.

Looks like I walked in the opposite direction.

And so, she quickly apologized before turning around to leave. "Sorry, I think I got the wrong room."

"Wait, Miss Sinclair!" Owen called out to her. "Since it's such a rare coincidence, would you like to have a cup of coffee in my room?"

"No, thank you." Elise rejected him politely. "It's quite late now so if I drink too much coffee, I might have trouble sleeping."

"In that case, let me see you to your room."

With that, Owen closed the door of his room and walked outside in large strides.

However, Elise felt awkward about this. "There's no need. It's just nearby."

"Don't worry about it. I'm about to head outside anyway. Come on." With that, Owen made an 'after you' gesture. It was quite difficult for Elise to reject him, so she just followed suit.

After taking a few steps, he initiated the conversation. "How's Mr. Fassbender doing?"

"Not bad. He is quite healthy and energetic."

"What about yourself, Miss Sinclair? Why are you in Dukethorn? If you don't mind telling me, maybe I'm able to help you out."

"Nothing much. I'm just here on a vacation," Elise replied mechanically. In no time, they had arrived at her room.

"Alright. I'm here now. You can get going now, Mr. Morgan."

He raised his head to look at her room number, but a wistful look flitted across his eyes. It quickly disappeared as he gave her a gentlemanly smile. "Miss Sinclair, before you enter, may I have the honor of having your contact?"

"Is that necessary?" Elise asked. "Honestly, I don't really like small talk."

"Let's put it this way—we probably will meet tens of thousands of people in our lifetimes, but not everyone has the opportunity to meet the same person again. This rare coincidence is enough for us to be friends." He smiled and passed his phone to her. "Do you mind?"

Since Owen already said so, she would seem petty if she refused to give him.

Even if she did not care about herself, Elise still had to give enough respect to Quentin. After all, Owen was not someone they could easily offend.

However, she had a sudden brilliant idea.

She took his phone and entered a series of numbers as she created a new contact in the phone.

Then, she gave him back the phone.

Owen took it back and he had a flirty sort of smile on his face, as if he had gotten some rare treasure.

Standing at a corner not far from them, Kenneth saw what took place and his gaze darkened.

His fists were clenched tightly next to his body and in the next second, he immediately started walking toward Elise.

"Now that we are friends, can we have breakfast tomorrow?" Owen pressed the issue further after putting his phone away.

By this time, Elise was getting slightly impatient.

What is wrong with this guy's neverending, annoying requests?!

It seems like if I'm too kind, people will take advantage of me indeed.

Thinking about this, she did not plan to give him a kind hint anymore and was about to reject him upfront.

Just as she was about to open her mouth, someone suddenly leaned against her. Before Elise could even make a decision, she supported the figure instinctively.

In that instant, it looked like the princess saving the prince, instead of the other way around.

"F*ck!" Looking at the 'prince' in her arms, Elise cussed out loud. "Why are you still pestering me?"

"I should be the one asking that! What did you tell Melody? As soon as I returned to my senses, she chased me out instantly. I'm feeling very weak now and you need to take responsibility for this."

He pretended to be a weakling, ignoring how much strength Elise had to muster to support him. At this moment, he looked like a thick-skinned hooligan who refused to let go of her.

She deserves this for giving another man her contact! I'm going to throw a tantrum because I'm unhappy about it.

When they were at the lobby earlier, Elise already knew that Kenneth was alright. Hence, a sharp look flickered in her eyes as she looked at him behaving in this way now.

"Miss Sinclair, do you know this man? Is he drunk? Do you need me to settle this for you?" Owen asked kindly.

"Nope!"

"Get lost!"

Both Elise and Kenneth roared at the same time, sending Owen reeling.

Kenneth slowly turned around and glared daggers at Owen.

If you dare to touch me, you are doomed.

Elise looked conflicted. She wanted to ignore Kenneth but judging at how 'warm' Owen was, she might be in lots of trouble if the latter helped her out this time.

"Actually, he is my friend and we have something to discuss, so I'll take my leave first, Mr. Morgan."

With that, Elise quickly pulled Kenneth up and turned around to open the door. Then, she shoved him in and quickly closed the door.

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Chapter 494 I'm Here to Protect You

The door slammed shut with a loud, ruthless thud that sent a jolt through Owen. He returned to his senses and his exquisite facial features darkened. Did Elise just abandon me for a weak, sissy man? Wait a minute! Her fiancé is Alexander, so why is she so intimate with that man?

From their attitude toward each other, Owen could feel the duo avoiding each other, as if they had something to hide. Is it possible that Elise is cheating on Alexander with this man? It's good news if that is the case. This proves that Elise and Alexander's relationship is not as stable as I thought. However, I don't think she is as pure and innocent as I assumed.

From Elise's strengths, she was, without a doubt, a woman of many talents who was good enough for Owen. However, he despised her slightly for her messy private relationships. At the thought of the both of them having fun on their own even after getting married, Owen left her room quietly.

Meanwhile, behind the closed door, Elise had been leaning against the peephole as she kept watch on the corridor. Upon seeing Owen turn around, she finally heaved a sigh of relief. At the same time, she narrowed her eyes dangerously at Kenneth, who was currently against the wall as she held him by the neck.

"After he gets into the elevator, you have no chance of staying here, understand?"

Kenneth, however, smiled indecently and raised his other hand to stroke her hand that was clamped on his neck. This made Elise quickly loosen her grip and retract her hand as she thundered, "You jerk!"

With that, she remembered that Owen was not that far from them, so she lowered her voice. "Kenneth, there's a limit to my patience," she warned. "Don't you go around assuming that I won't dare to kill you!"

Kenneth's lips twitched into a taunting smile as he countered, "Go ahead, then. Even if I'm dead, I will be a flirty ghost."

Speechless, Elise narrowed her eyes again. "If you don't know the meaning of the words, don't simply say them."

Kenneth looked like his parents were of different nationalities and he was raised abroad when he was younger, so he likely did not fully grasp the language. However, he took two steps towards her as he purred, "What do you mean? Why don't you teach me, Miss Sinclair?"

The passage leading to the door was neither narrow nor wide, but as the both of them stood opposite to each other, they were not that far from each other. Now that Kenneth had gotten closer to her, Elise was forced to take a few steps back until her back leaned against the wall. His warm breath landed on her face, making her ears tingle.

She averted her gaze rationally and turned her palms around. In an instant, a silver needle was wedged between her fingers.

Suddenly, a huge, warm hand wrapped around her hand that was holding the needle. His callused hand felt slightly rough when he touched her flawless skin. Surprisingly, this

inexplicably calmed her down. Her thoughts of killing him off, as well as her anger, disappeared in that instant.

“Stop poking me with all your sharp edges. I’m here to protect you.” Kenneth looked at her with his earnest and honest black eyes.

Thump! Thump, thump! What is the noisy sound? Oh—it’s my heartbeat.

Elise raised her head to look at Kenneth blankly. In that instantly, a familiar feeling surged through her, as if she was facing Alexander right now.

Her short-lived calmness dissolved into a frantic mess the moment she realized that. How can I fall for two guys simultaneously?

“No!”

Troubled by her own thoughts, Elise didn’t realize that she yelled out loud. Then, she quickly shook his hands off and turned around to open the door of her room to force herself not to look at Kenneth.

“You’d better disappear from my sight this instant!”

Kenneth’s face darkened as he felt that something was off. This time around, Elise was very different compared to the times she got annoyed by his teasing. He had no clue where he had stepped over the line, but he knew very well that he could not continue this any further. Hence, he walked to the door without another word. When he reached the door, he turned around to look at her, his expression worried.

However, what greeted him was Elise’s icy, firm expression as she shut the door in his face. An inexplicable pain suddenly shot through his heart, making him have a hard time breathing.

After a while only did Kenneth turn around, something flashing in his gaze as he walked away in huge strides.

On the other hand, Elise leaned against the door listening to the sound of his footsteps getting faint, a deep frown on her face. What is wrong with me? Why do I feel attracted to a man who already has a girlfriend? I shouldn’t harbor such feelings!

...

The next day, the gem auction event continued smoothly.

A day had passed and many people were successful in their auctions and managed to get what they wanted. Because of this, the auction gained a lot of popularity and attracted people who wanted to get rich overnight.

Some of them stayed there from the beginning without any urge of leaving—they were all gambling fanatics who were unwilling to leave without seeing the precious prizes.

Nevertheless, even without the prizes, if they hung in there until the very end, they could watch the match between Elise and Ziggy. After all, the only thing that humans never lacked was curiosity.

At ten o'clock, Elise finally appeared at the auction site, the venue crowded with attendees. As soon as she walked past them, she elicited a rather big commotion from the people who were gossiping about her.

"There she is! I already told you that this young lady will not let us down."

"It's quite dramatic indeed. Ziggy already brought his secret weapon, yet Elise still doesn't know that she is going to suffer a terrible defeat. My heart breaks whenever I think of such a beautiful lady weeping because she lost. Hahaha!"

Though Elise heard their conversation, she pretended as though she didn't and walked past them calmly without speaking a word.

Meanwhile, Tom, who was walking toward her, could not keep his cool.

"Miss Sinclair, you already know that Ziggy brought his secret weapon. His ancestors are all important customers of the gem auction event. An average person cannot even imagine his connections in this industry. I'm sure his secret weapon this time around is impressive."

Tom's brows were furrowed together and he had a hopeless expression.

"Is that so? Is the secret weapon better than me?" Elise merely asked indifferently with a confident expression.

Tom was speechless upon seeing her attitude. Have you forgotten that the crowd laughed for the entire day at the gem you opened yesterday?

Her blind confidence and courage made him sigh continuously as he walked. He did not have any hopes in her at this point, and he was just hoping that she could get lucky and not embarrass them.

However, before he could say something, Elise let out another loud yawn. He was torn between amusement and anxiety as he could guess what she was going to say.

Sure enough, she rubbed her hands together and said, "The air-conditioning is so cold that it makes me sleepy. I guess it's better for me to go back and take a nap."

Just like yesterday, she confirmed the crowd's suspicions openly and walked toward the entrance, leaving Tom alone in his fight.

At that point, Tom was utterly speechless. It's not reliable to depend on Boss. As an employee, I have to depend on my own hard work.

After cheering himself up, he walked back to the hall to pick from a collection of gemstones.

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Chapter 495 Scared Himself to Death

However, Elise did not take a nap. Instead, she took this opportunity to meet Xavier.

Exactly at 2 PM., there was a series of knocks on the door.

Knock, knock, knock! Knock, knock! Knock!

Upon hearing the rhythm, Elise quickly walked over to open the door.

Xavier stood there in a shirt, vest, and a bow tie, looking like a hotel cleaner as he announced, "Room service! Do you need me to clean your room?"

"You're just in time—I accidentally spilled something on the carpet, so please come in and clean it up. And do be quiet, as I'm about to take a nap." With that, Elise calmly let him in.

After she closed the door, he turned around. The perfunctory smile on his face instantly disappeared and his eyes turned vigilant as he looked at her.

"Xavier?" Elise broke the silence first.

"You work for Joseph?" Xavier asked.

Upon hearing that, Elise shook her head. "I'm just like you—he doesn't have any control over me. I'm just working for him for a certain period."

"Then you are from the SK Group. When will Joseph be arriving?" Xavier's tone immediately took an arrogant turn.

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He did not associate the weak-looking girl in front of him with Eliza, the ace of the group. Instead, he thought she was instructed by Joseph to deal with him.

But Joseph doesn't need to do that. Apart from Eliza, no one else is good enough to be the middleman between Joseph and me, let alone this young lady who doesn't even look like she's of age.

"Who told you that he is coming?" Elise asked innocently.

"Are you fooling around with me?" Xavier's eyes narrowed as killing intent flashed across them.

Back when he was ambushed in Lithium City, even though it proved that the people who called him were right, it didn't mean that their motives were simple.

As a skilled member of the SK Group, Xavier instinctively questioned whether he had fallen into another trap.

"Calm down. I don't have any malicious intent. Alright, alright. To tell you the truth, I'm actually Eliza." Elise revealed her identity in hopes of winning his trust.

However, Xavier heaved an impatient sigh. "Hasn't Joseph told you that Eliza is a man?"

"Nonsense! I'm a young and pretty girl!" Elise protested in annoyance.

"Even without him telling me, I can think for myself, alright? I heard Eliza's voice, so I'm pretty sure I can tell if it's a man or a woman," Xavier replied impassively.

"Oh—about that..." At that, Elise took out her phone and made some changes before she recorded her voice. "Is this the voice you heard?"

After the application processed it, the voice of that man rang out. "Is this the voice you heard?"

Xavier's expression instantly darkened before he looked incredulously at the smooth and dewy face in front of him.

Is the heavens playing a trick on me? How could a girl, who is not even twenty years old, be a hidden boss whom I can't even gauge her strength?!

However, Xavier soon found an acceptable answer for his question.

Joseph must have joined forces with this woman to trick me.

I'm sure that's it!

Since the internal network of the SK Group could be hacked and two Josephs could appear, there's nothing impossible.

Though Xavier did not know their reason for doing so, he was sure that he could not stay at this place any longer.

Once he sorted his thoughts out, he immediately threw a smoke bomb on the ground that instantly emitted smoke in the entire room. In the blink of an eye, the door was opened and a figure ran out of the room, right in front of Elise.

Looking at the smoke bomb that still emitted smoke, she was rather speechless.

Xavier is too paranoid!

I look like a harmless young lady, so he doesn't need to use thermal weapons just to escape from me, does he?

Heaving another helpless sigh, she closed the door calmly and walked into the room to pick up the smoke bomb. Then, she walked to the kitchen to switch on the ventilator to remove the smoke in the room. If this went on, the fire alarm would be triggered.

And so, Elise took a knife and took the smoke bomb apart in no time.

The smoke had stopped, but her exasperation still remained.

In the end, she took her phone out to send a message to Joseph.

'Why is this Xavier so paranoid?'

He is just a rank lower than me, after all. To have such an overreaction from such a small case... He probably might scare himself to death one day!

Initially, Elise planned to get some information about Timothy Lancaster and his wife from Xavier, but looking at the current situation, she had no choice but to delay it.

Hence, she changed her plans and looked into the marketing report of Shaw's Jewelry Co.

When her stomach finally grumbled in protest at 8 PM, Elise put away her stuff and went out to look for food.

Since she was a rather wild kid when she was younger, she did not like the exquisite-western food and preferred street food instead.

After she walked out of the hotel, she headed toward the food street immediately and bought some takeaways. Holding a bag of chips in her hand, she nibbled on them as she walked back to the hotel but before she reached the end of the street, she wanted to get another serving of tacos.

Just as she was approaching the stall, she saw a young woman in a heated argument with a local middle-aged woman.

"I'm sorry, madam," the young woman said. "I really don't understand you. Is this enough?" Throughout, she kept taking money out of her wallet.

Perhaps she wanted to use money to resolve the problem to save herself some trouble.

However, the middle-aged woman refused to take the money, and she gave it back to the young woman, all the while trying to explain in another language, a troubled look on her face.

After standing there for some time, Elise could make out the younger woman's expression. And so, she walked over with a slight smile on her face, planning to resolve the misunderstanding between both of them.

"She is telling you that she doesn't want your money and is giving you the food for free."

The young woman froze for a moment. Upon realizing that she had misunderstood the situation, she felt even more embarrassed. "No, I can't accept that! Madam, you are running a small business here. I can't take advantage of you."

With that, the tug of war with money continued.

Elise felt troubled seeing both parties refusing to take the money. After finishing her chips, she threw the bag into a nearby bin and took a stack of brochures from the stall and passed it to the woman.

"It's not that she doesn't want your money. Her son went missing and she wants you to take these brochures to further places to look for him, as you are not a local."

Though the middle-aged woman did not speak the language, she could understand it. When she heard Elise's clear explanation, she smiled as she loosened her grip on the young woman's hand.

In the end, both Elise and the young woman bought a set of tacos each and told her that they would take a few brochures with them.

The middle-age woman was so happy that she grinned widely as she prepared their orders.

While she was busy conversing with Elise, the young woman placed a few banknotes under the plates furtively.

Though she did it inconspicuously, Elise noticed her actions.

As they walked out of the food street, Elise teased, "You are quite generous, miss."

The young woman smiled and pointed at the huge stack of brochures in her hand. "Same goes for you, too."

They exchanged warm smiles with each other.

"I have to thank you for helping me out there. Otherwise, I would have thought the middle-aged woman was going to scam me. Are you from Dukethorn?" the woman asked.

"No, I'm not. I just happen to understand what she's saying," Elise said.

"I see. You must be very smart, then. The local language in Dukethorn is very difficult to understand. Even after learning it for a few years, I still can't understand any of it." The woman suddenly appeared to remember something at this moment. "By the way, I still don't know your name. I'm Tina Baker, and you are?"

"I'm Elise Sinclair. I was born in Lithium City, but I just came from Landred City," Elise replied.