

Cooldest Girl in Town Chapter 514

Chapter 514 A Logical Explanation

Everyone else had supported Elise, but Faye's face darkened when she saw that. These old jerks! They support whoever has the advantage right now. All of them have forgotten how much money I earned for them throughout these years! Because of this little profit today, they have betrayed me completely. Ungrateful scums! When I officially take over Anderson Pharmaceuticals, the first thing I will do is to fire these stakeholders who have betrayed me!

However, she could not do anything at this moment.

"Mr. Anderson, it seems like everyone has agreed for Miss Yoona to represent your company to discuss our collaboration. Am I right?" Kenneth asked with a slight smile.

Austin nodded. After all, his current position in the company couldn't be compared to the stakeholders, so he was unable to do anything but follow their wishes.

Kenneth pressed his lips into a smile and asked Elise, "In that case, Miss Yoona, shall we find a quiet spot to discuss the details of the collaboration?"

Elise eyed him before offering her hand to him. "It's my pleasure to do so."

After all, she had already accomplished her goals here and she had no interest in socializing with them either. It was a good opportunity for her to avoid them and have some peace. Hence, they entered the Anderson Family mansion.

As soon as they walked through the door, Elise withdrew her hand to sit on the couch to open his present. After she had shoved him aside, Kenneth froze for a brief moment and clenched his fingers as he helplessly sighed. Then, he followed her and sat beside her on the couch.

Elise saw a gold-plated USB drive when she opened the box. Holding the item in her hand, she asked, "What is this?"

"You will know after seeing the contents." Kenneth crossed his legs with one hand on the couch and another on his lap, looking like a boss indeed.

Elise rolled her eyes at him and asked the servants to bring a laptop to her. When she received it, she immediately checked out the contents of the USB drive in front of him.

There was only one folder in the drive named 'CM'. After she opened it, a few documents and pictures appeared.

Elise randomly opened one of the folders. However, her expression became grim the moment she looked at what was inside. She tried to take in the information for a bit before she raised her head to look at Kenneth again. "You're investigating me?"

The reason for her question was because the picture showed a woman whom she had been anxiously looking for—Clemence Murray.

"It's more accurate to say that I am investigating the person whom you want to investigate," Kenneth replied calmly.

"What's the difference? If you don't investigate me, how do you know I'm looking for her?" Elise asked sarcastically.

"Perhaps it's because I know you well enough." Kenneth's lips twitched into a chivalrous and polite smile.

"That is just your assumption. You better stop investigating me for no good reason. I don't like it." She felt as though she was being watched by the people behind SK Group.

Kenneth shrugged without replying to her.

In those few seconds of silence, Elise slowly regained her rationality. She did not hasten to quickly read the information in the USB drive and instead closed the window. Of course, she had erased all the traces that might be left behind. Looking at the dimmed screen, she asked again, "Why are you helping me?"

“You are a woman I want to marry. Who will I help, if not you?” he replied in a matter-of-fact tone.

“I don’t want to hear such a reason that you use to tell others as well. You better give me a reason that can convince me,” Elise answered with a solemn expression.

Kenneth merely heaved a helpless sigh again. “Well, I’m telling the truth, but I have other reasons as well.”

With that, he took a pause and met Elise’s clear eyes. Then, he said seriously, “It’s for business.”

“Business?” Elise arched her eyebrow, thinking of the credibility of his words.

“That’s right,” he added firmly. “You acquired the red jade twice, which shows that you have good luck. Of course I know that you are more than just lucky—you have the skills too. I would not let someone who is both lucky and skilled slip away, for I like to work with people who like that.”

“The leader of Smith Co. actually believes in something as unreliable as luck.” Elise looked at him incredulously.

“That’s right. I know luck sounds even more unreliable than the weather report, but sometimes you just have to believe that people who are lucky seem to have God on their side. So, I would like to also obtain some of your luck. Are you satisfied with my explanation?” Kenneth smiled at her.

Though it seemed rather unreliable, she had to agree that it was logical. Some people believed in God and others in geomancy while the more realistic ones believed that it was up to one’s decision to decide their fate. Luck was no different from these beliefs as it was purely a personal preference.

“Barely.” Elise placed the USB drive into her bag as a silent approval to his explanation.

However, he suddenly started a new topic of conversation. “By the way, I found something else related to Alexander. Would you be interested?”

Elise’s gaze darkened upon hearing that. She took out a silver needle and turned around to aim for Kenneth’s eyes, but he avoided her attack in an agile manner.

When the needle flew past his ear, he returned to his previous posture and pretended to pat his chest fearfully. "If I hadn't been looking at you all this while, one of my eyes might be blind."

"That's because you deserve it. If you are blind, you will stop looking at things that you are not supposed to look at," Elise informed without any warmth in her voice. "I have already warned you many times that you won't end up well if you challenge my bottom line. Alexander is my man. If you dare to touch him, no matter how many people at Smith Co. can take the damage for you, I'm still able to make your life so difficult that you wish to be dead."

Alexander seemed to be her bottom line. After finishing her sentence, she did not want to stay any longer and stormed off after taking her handbag with her.

Kenneth placed his hand on the couch's hand rest and supported his chin in disappointment as he watched her leave. I wanted to tell her my identity, but it seems like I need to find another time to do so. I think I can understand why she can't tell me about her various different identities.

In order to avoid the guests, Elise walked from the entrance to the garden before she hailed a cab to leave. Initially, she planned to return to the Sinclair Residence to perform a checkup on Laura. However, she seemed to remember something when she saw Clement standing by the gate. Then, she changed her direction and headed to Alexander's place as she looked Clement in the eye.

However, Clement was still rather stony and rigid, as if he was just a stone statue.

"Clement, your name is quite special." Elise appraised him from head to toe as she addressed him meaningfully.

She had already investigated him and found out that he was from Smith Co. It was not a big deal, but now that Kenneth had started to extend his reach to Alexander, she had to be on guard.

"What is it, Miss Sinclair?" Clement looked at the ground impassively.

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Chapter 515 The Biggest Competitor

“Does Alexander know that you are from Smith Co.?” Elise asked directly.

Clement maintained his silence without saying anything.

It was mainly because he did not understand what Elise meant.

After all, Alexander was the boss of Smith Co., which meant that he knew everything without a doubt.

“It seems like he doesn’t know this.” Elise came to a firm conclusion. “Even though I don’t know why you are hiding your identity around him and your motives for doing so, since he trusts you, I hope that you better not disappoint him or have some malicious plans toward him. I’m quite sure that I’m better at keeping an eye on people than you.”

She was defending Alexander.

When Clement realized this, he slowly raised his head and stared into her powerful yet serious eyes.

If he had been right about his assumptions, Elise had been trying to win his approval ever since he arrived. However, it was because of Alexander that she dared to threaten Clement now. Even though she was merely warning Clement, he knew that she meant her words.

While both of them were involved in such a conflict, a black MPV slowly stopped by the road. The door was opened as Alexander exited the car.

“What are you guys discussing?” He then walked to Elise with a wide smile on his face.

“Nothing. Just asking Clement about his family,” Elise replied with a slight smile.

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Alexander nodded without any suspicion. "Let's enter the house first."

With that, he held her hand and walked through the door.

Clement wanted to follow them, but she turned around to instruct, "Stay by the door and don't let anyone enter."

Hence, he retracted the leg that he had just lifted past the door and turned to face the streets as he guarded the entrance.

Alexander was confused by this. "Did he make you angry again?"

"No." Elise pulled him toward the bedroom coldly.

"It's true that he's not good at interacting with people. If you aren't happy with him, I can change to another bodyguard for you. Does that sound good?" he asked tentatively.

While they were speaking, they had already entered the room.

Elise released him to close the door. Then, she turned to look at him for a second before she leaned into him for a hug.

Her special fragrance made Alexander almost lose his breath as lust pounded through his blood.

Although their breaths were now slightly heavier, Elise still showed no inclination of stopping. Using the last remnant of his rationality, Alexander held her shoulders and pushed her back.

"What's wrong, Ellie?" He looked at her with aroused eyes. Although he was breathing heavily, his concern was apparent.

"I miss you." Elise looked at him wistfully with wide eyes that were slightly tearful.

Those three words made Alexander blush.

The force on his hands became greater as he kept a distance from her. "It's still during the day," he said awkwardly.

“So what?” She stretched her hand without any fear and grabbed his collar as she pulled him closer to her. “Tell me—do you want to do it or not?”

Alexander was torn. “There’s no... thing.”

“What thing?” With that, she realized that he was referring to condoms and felt slightly amused by that.

However, she soon regained her dominance and dragged him to the bedside before she shoved him. “Let’s just cut the crap and get to business!”

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It was only in the evening that both of them finally slept in each other’s arms.

However, Elise quickly opened her eyes as she thought about her experience in Dukethorn for the past few days.

She wondered whether she should tell Alexander about how Kenneth had pestered her. It was not to make Alexander jealous, but she thought he ought to know the truth.

However, she had no confidence in Kenneth and was worried that Alexander would take action on him after knowing this. In that case, they both might be injured and that was something she dreaded seeing—a bloody scene that would leave her helpless.

Elize gently sighed without even realizing it.

In the next second, Alexander hugged her waist through the sheets. “What are you thinking?”

Elise slightly rubbed her cheeks against his. “I just miss you.”

“I’m right beside you now, am I not?” he asked in a low voice.

“I guess I’m not used to being apart from you for so long.” With that, Elise changed the topic subtly. “Why didn’t you ask me about my time in Dukethorn? Aren’t you interested?”

“As long as you are willing to tell me, I’ll listen to you; if not, I won’t force you to do anything.” Alexander tightened his hug around her. “Ellie, I will always be with you, and no matter what happens, I will always love you.”

Alexander was her prince, her safe harbor. When she was with him, she felt as though she was surrounded by a warm, spring breeze that made her slightly lazy yet assured.

At that moment, she finally cast the thoughts about the missing physicist and Kenneth behind her before she fell sound asleep in his arms.

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The next day, even though Elise had done nothing, trouble seemed to look for her.

She was having a video conference with Tom from Landred City in the room.

He looked troubled, but he dared not speak in front of Elise, who looked unperturbed no matter what happened.

“Miss Sinclair, those are just rumors and gossip. The netizens just can’t stand seeing other people living a good life. I hope you don’t mind that. You are now the pillar of Shaw’s Jewelry Co., so please don’t be affected by the malicious news—”

Tom was quite a humble person who was terrible at giving advice. He just spoke whatever he thought in good will, but the more he said, the more anxious he became.

Elise calmly looked at her laptop and smiled after she returned to her senses. “You don’t think that such news will affect me, do you?”

Just as Tom finally sorted out his thoughts, he cast them aside once again and thought about her question before replying, “You looked terrible earlier, though.”

Elise slightly frowned. “I just can’t think of anyone who would do this to me at this time.”

Tom was speechless upon hearing her reply. You should tell me that earlier! I was so shocked just now.

“I have a good guess.” He gave it a thought before his expression became more solemn.

"Who is it?" She raised her head to look at him.

"The Saunders Family in Landred City," he seriously answered.

"Oh, the Saunderses?" Elise arched her eyebrow. Then, as though she suddenly remembered something, she smiled in surprise. "Oh, right! I actually forgot that my biggest competitor is the Saunders Family!"

However, it was not the main reason. Written on the documents that Kenneth passed to her was the fact that Clemence now worked for the Saunders Family.

At the mention of this, Tom immediately flared up. "At the auction last time, I knew that they would not give it a rest after you argued with that woman from the Saunders Family! No one in that family has good intentions!"

"Why do you say so?" Elise asked.

"It's because of their attacks that the sales in Shaw's Jewelry Co. have fallen over the past few years. Otherwise, our long-lasting business would not have landed at this stage today."

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Chapter 516 Error

"The jewelry that the Shaw Family makes is not only about the value of the gem but also about accentuating the gem's natural beauty with outstanding designs. Most customers choose Shaw's Jewelry Co. for our unique designs. However, when the Saunders Family, the family that made a fortune in the real estate industry, entered the jewelry business, they despicably altered and improved the designs of Shaw's Jewelry Co. before declaring it as theirs. To make matters worse, they sold the products at 30% lower than the market price. And just like that, Shaw's Jewelry Co. gradually phased out."

The more Tom explained, the more enraged he was. He spat and continued, "Imitation and forgery are the most loathsome means, but the Saunderses are unashamed by them. Not only that, there was a time when they even forged a batch of jewelry and released them into the market. Everyone gradually thought that Shaw's Jewelry Co. sold counterfeits since most of the items had imitated the company's designs. Although the entire jewelry industry was affected, the Shaw Jewelry Co. has never been able to change people's perception about us since then."

Elise patiently listened to his story and thoughtfully nodded. "I see. No wonder you gritted your teeth when the Saunderses were mentioned."

"I'm sorry, but I really resent them." Tom collected himself and exhaled before he reminded her, "The Saunders Family are despicable and shameless people. This time, we managed to bring back a red jade, so they won't just sit back and watch. If they were to pull off the same trick again, I'm afraid that—"

She understood where he came from but still interrupted with a confident bearing, "What's there to be afraid of? We will deal with everything that comes. Since they like to execute shady deeds, I'll make sure that the market is as bright as the sun."

"As bright as the sun? Are you going to restructure the market? I don't think it's something that could be done overnight." He voiced his reservation about the plan.

"No, no, no." Elise wagged her index finger from side to side. "I'm not that generous; I'm only concerned with my own business. This is why I requested you to make a signboard. We have to build our own brand. Even if the customers are able to buy the same design, it would be a second-class product that would embarrass them if it isn't a product of our brand. Plus, don't forget that we have Frostine by our side. We will have our own brand as well as good designs—I call this double security." The Saunders Family may have their schemes, but I have my own strategies as well. Bring it on!

The gloom within Tom's eyes disappeared as a flame of hope started to burn inside him. However, he suddenly felt troubled. "Building our own brand is not a small expense, though."

"I still hold the same opinion to that notion—problems that can be solved by money aren't problems." Elise advised, "All you have to do is to focus on your task as the company director, manage the company well, follow my instructions and supervise the progress. You may leave the rest to others."

“Sure! Miss Sinclair, please be rest assured. Nothing will happen to the Shaw’s Jewelry Co. under my watch!” Tom adamantly declared. Then, he paused for a moment as his gaze landed on the news on the small screen. He couldn’t help but add, “The news on the Internet—”

“Just let it be. We should thank her for giving us free advertisement,” she responded, a slight smile on her lips.

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Tom nodded firmly before he rose to his full height to leave the screen.

“Mr. Shaw?” The man disappeared at the moment Elise blinked. “Hello? Although we are now familiar with each other, isn’t it more polite to at least inform me that you are dropping off the call now that the meeting has ended?”

As soon as she said that, Tom’s head popped out from a corner of her screen. “Huh? I’m still here, Miss Sinclair.”

A speechless Elise pouted. She had to admit that a human could sometimes scare a fellow homo sapien more effectively than a ghost could.

“What are you doing?” she asked in displeasure.

Then, she saw him dragging a log and stopping when he was two meters away from the computer. Then, he flipped the log to show it to her. “Miss Sinclair, this is the sign that I specifically asked a designer to make according to your request. It cost a lot of money,” he spoke in a proud tone.

However, when Elise saw the words ‘Lexis’, she wasn’t able to squeeze out a smile.

“Hmmm, the design looks great with an antique feel. I can see that the designer has spent a lot of time and effort on it. Please redo it.”

Tom was glad to hear her compliments; he couldn’t help but touch the signboard in his hand, pleased that he had finally done something worth complimenting. However, a few seconds later, he finally returned to his senses and realized her last three words—‘please redo it’.

"What?" He was so shocked that he craned his neck. "Why, though, Miss Sinclair? This is our sixth design. Both Miss Murray and I find that it looks great."

Elise narrowed her eyes. "That's because you had the word wrong! I meant 'Alexis' with my boyfriend's name in it, not 'Lexis'!"

"Huh? Oh, haha, I see. Alexis. Lexis. I think I may have mixed them up." An awkward Tom scratched his head.

"It's not 'may', it's 'must'." Elise, who was rendered speechless, shook her head and ended the video call.

She sat behind the desk for a while before she gave Frostine a video call.

Frostine answered the call after 30 seconds. She found a good angle that allowed the upper part of her body to be exposed on the camera.

She stuttered upon meeting Elise's gaze; she seemed anxious, as if she didn't know what she should say.

"You don't need to be nervous before me. All I want is to see your designs." Elise went straight to the point.

Frostine meekly nodded with pursed lips before she took her first drafts and displayed them before the camera.

"All in all, you are still Clemence's handpicked disciple. Your ability is surely outstanding." Elise repeatedly nodded.

A hint of sorrow flashed across Frostine's eyes at the mention of Clemence.

"Don't think too much; focus on the designs and ask Tom if you need anything. The jewelry exhibition is just around the corner. I will bring you along if the timing is right. Of course, if you don't wish to show your face, you can—"

"No," Frostine interrupted. "I have to go. I have to let my master see my effort. I believe that if she knows that I have been following her teachings without slacking off, she will certainly change her mind and return."

Elise nodded. "Sure. Everything is possible."

After some small talks, Elise hung up the call and switched off the computer before exhaling a deep breath. Frostine really is not in the condition to know about Clemence's news. I'll keep it a secret from her at the moment, at least until she meets Clemence.

Thereafter, she packed her things. When she was about to leave the house, an unknown number surfaced on the phone. I shouldn't be able to receive any spam calls since my phone has been specially modified. I wonder who this is, she thought.

She answered the call and brought the phone to her ear. "Who is on the line?"

"Miss Anderson, we haven't met for two days. Do you miss me?" Kenneth's irritating voice was heard from the other end of the line.

"How did you obtain my number?" Elise subtly asked

He chuckled "I still have this sort of capability."

"Stop beating around the bush," she snapped.

"Miss Anderson, you are getting edgy, but I still adore you no matter how you behave. Truth is, it's just a small thing. I need a female date to accompany me for a gathering. I wonder whether you could help me out with this, Miss Anderson."