Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 546

Chapter 546 Wasn't Worth Elise Getting Her Hands Dirty

After all, in this world, identity and status had the final say.

David raised his eyebrows provocatively at Elise. "Now, Miss Sinclair, are you going to stay, or should I ask someone to send you back?"

Without waiting for Elise to speak, he made a decision for her. "I think it's better for you to go back first. Miss Sinclair, with your current state, it's not suitable for you to stay. Someone—"

"Mr. Saunders, you're so domineering!"

Before David could call for a servant, he was interrupted by a majestic voice.

The moment this voice fell, Kenneth moved away from the crowd and walked to Elise's side until he was standing side by side with her.

"Miss Anderson and I have known each other for a long time, and Smith Co. has just recently established a cooperation with the Anderson Family, so their business is also my business. I wonder if I'm qualified to seek justice for Miss Elise and the entire Anderson Family!" Kenneth's voice was sonorous, and every word he said was powerful.

With Kenneth supporting her, the direction of the discussions changed at once.

"Since Mr. Bailey has said that, it's better to investigate this!"

"He's right. Whatever the case, this is also related to Miss Saunders. Doesn't Mr. Saunders want to reclaim her innocence?"

"That's right, the two daughters of the Anderson Family are involved. In case we have the opportunity to do business with the Anderson Family in the future, Mr. Saunders, please tell everyone the truth so we know whether or not to proceed!"

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David didn't expect Kenneth to get involved. For a while, he was in a dilemma and didn't know what to say.

After stuttering for a long time, he stubbornly said, "Mr. Bailey, this is a matter between my family and Miss Elise. Besides, no one has lost anything. Will you please show the Saunders Family some respect and not interfere in this matter?"

"Mr. Saunders, you're mistaken." Without even looking at him, Kenneth turned to face all the guests, then said in a dignified manner, "Mr. Saunders, you said that this is a matter between the Saunders Family and Miss Elise, but I feel that this matter involves the Anderson Family and the Sinclair Family. The Anderson Family also has business involvements with Smith Co., which means that this involves Smith Co.'s future development in Athesea. If the Anderson Family's reputation is damaged, wouldn't Smith Co. be innocently implicated? Mr. Saunders, you're a broad-minded person. You had a near-death experience, but you aren't petty about it, and I admire that, but I'm a petty person. So far, none of the people who schemed against me behind my back have escaped my wrath!"

When he spoke, he didn't blink, and there was no expression on his face. His composed aura was so natural that no one dared to comment.

But, as soon as Elise looked over, she met his playful gaze.

Elise shook her head and sighed. This person probably can't stay serious for more than two minutes.

Kenneth's attitude was so tough that David couldn't refuse anymore, so he could only agree perfunctorily.

"If that's the case, then we'll do as you say, Mr. Bailey. When the birthday banquet is over, I'll ask someone to carefully investigate the matter. I'll definitely give the Anderson Family and you an explanation afterward."

"Why wait? Mr. Saunders, don't you know that we shouldn't put off till tomorrow what you can do today!"

At the gate, a crisp young voice floated over.

Then, Danny walked up to Elise with a shop assistant dressed in uniform.

"Elise, I've done as you said and brought the shop assistant who handled the dress over."

Elise nodded slightly. "Well done."

Danny turned sideways and pointed to the woman he had brought and announced loudly, "This is the shop assistant who sold the red dress. She can prove that Celina personally bought the dress, and she can provide invoices and purchase records!"

Although the guests had seen a lot today, they still couldn't help but sigh.

"I didn't expect that Miss Saunders is really the one behind it! Seems like we can never know what someone is thinking and planning!"

"You don't say. I admired her before this, but I didn't expect her to be such a shameless and vindictive woman. I was really blind!"

"It's said that women and petty people are the hardest to deal with. If you provoke a woman like Miss Saunders, you might become a murderer at any time, and you'd end up in jail for the rest of your life!"

Standing at the staircase, David suddenly felt dizzy. If it weren't for Edwin supporting him, he would've nearly fallen down again.

When he wasn't conscious before, he heard Elise accusing Celina of scheming against her. At that time, he felt that Elise was deliberately slandering her.

However, David wasn't sure anymore. All the facts were pointing to one thing—Celina was using him.

In order to frame an outsider, she even disregarded her father's life!

David opened his mouth, trying to justify the situation, but he couldn't bring himself to say anything. Instead, Edwin came to the rescue. "Who told you that you can come and spread lies here and slander Nana? Nana would never do such a thing!"

He was so angry that he tried to grab the shop assistant to teach her a lesson, but Danny stood directly in front of the woman. Faced with his firmness, Edwin stood still, not daring to move forward.

Behind him, Kenneth spoke sarcastically. "It seems that the truth has been revealed. We can never reason with facts!"

As Edwin tightly clenched his fists, his joints made a cracking sound. He wouldn't allow anyone to slander his dream girl, but the person in question was Kenneth, and he dared not offend him.

Therefore, he could only point the spearhead at Elise.

It was because she was reluctant to forgive Celina that led to her becoming a target of the public. It was all her fault!

He raised his scarlet eyes, then pointed at Elise and accused hysterically, "You! You b*tch. You must've bribed the shop assistant and got her to frame Nana!"

Elise held her breath, then quietly moved her hand to the numbing needle hidden at her waist.

Those who came from the countryside were the easiest to go crazy when they got emotional. As long as he dared to approach her, she would make him suffer a fate worse than death!

While she was thinking, Edwin dashed toward her.

As soon as Elise took out the silver needle, a figure flashed to her side and rushed toward her. Then, Edwin was grabbed by the neck and lifted up into the air.

Edwin, who was still acting arrogant earlier, suddenly became like a fish on the chopping board, struggling with his limbs in the air, his whole face flushed.

Kenneth stared blankly at him. With deep dark eyes and a deep, gloomy voice like Hades', he asked, "What did you just call her? B*tch? Do you have the right to so casually judge what kind of person Miss Sinclair is? Come to think of it, I reckon no one told you that I've admired Miss Sinclair for a long time but still can't get her. I'm lacking the opportunity to act

as a hero and save the beauty. Judging from the current situation, it seems like you'll have to sacrifice yourself to fulfill my wish!"

As soon as he said this, even Elise was taken aback.

Kenneth was so unabashedly showing his interest toward her in public. Here, he was the most respected and admired person, yet he had lowered himself and was picking a fight with Edwin for her sake.

Elise suddenly felt that she didn't understand Kenneth at all.

She thought of Alexander. They were all the same—they would always solve the trouble for her before she started dealing with it.

Kenneth wasn't aware that Elise would compare his two identities again.

All he knew was that Edwin was a waste of space and wasn't worth Elise getting her hands dirty.

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Chapter 547 Betray Her After Accepting the Money!

The ones who were the most affected by his speech were the single ladies who had dressed up extravagantly.

"I must be hallucinating. Otherwise, what could explain Kenneth saying that Elise was someone he admired but couldn't have?"

"Please hold me up. Thank you. I'm a little dizzy!"

"My Kenneth's heart belongs to someone already? And she's a country bumpkin? It turns out that he likes this kind. Is it too late if I go to the countryside and get a makeover now?"

"When did Kenneth go blind?"

Kenneth didn't pay any attention to their conversations, but quietly shot the shop assistant a look.

The shop assistant immediately understood and nodded. She stepped out from behind Danny, opened her bag, and took out a pile of documents.

"This is Ms. Celina's shopping history, the invoice, and her autographed copy of the credit card receipt. The original copies are stored in the store. Our manager said that you can go to the store at any time to verify it. If necessary, we can also provide the surveillance footage of the store as evidence to help Mr. Saunders ease his concerns."

After the shop assistant finished speaking, she walked up to the platform and handed the documents to David in front of everyone.

Grinding his teeth, David accepted the documents. When he saw Celina's familiar signature, a touch of disappointment flashed across his eyes.

The daughter whom he treated like a precious pearl, who was held in the palms of his hands for fear that she would suffer, actually wanted to kill him.

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Then, David thought of his dead wife. As he thought of her lying in someone else's bed making fun of his foolishness and ignorance, he angrily crumpled the paper in his hands into a ball.

Upstairs, Celina quietly hid behind a pillar and observed the situation downstairs.

Upon seeing this, she hurriedly lifted her hand to cover her mouth.

She had spent a lot of money to keep that shop assistant's mouth shut so that she wouldn't divulge this matter. Why is she here now?! That b*tch actually betrayed me after accepting the money!

At the same time, after the shop assistant handed the documents over to David, she walked down the stairs, but she didn't go to Danny. Instead, she hid behind Kenneth, and her lips seemed to be moving.

Celina immediately realized that she was reporting to Kenneth.

She was here under Kenneth's orders!

Elise actually asked Kenneth for help!

This b*tch. She already has a fiancé, but she's greedy and wants to seduce Kenneth too!

Celina's eyes erupted into flames of jealousy, and her gaze was fixed precisely on Elise.

It was her. All of this was arranged by Elise.

From Faye to Edwin, all of them were part of Elise's plan.

From the very beginning, Elise had shown up just to ruin her life!

This b*tch. She made me look like a promiscuous person just to make herself seem noble in Kenneth's heart. She wants to look good and get all the praise? I won't let her get what she wants!

At this point, Celina couldn't restrain herself anymore. She rushed down the steps and stopped behind David, then took off her high heels and held them in her hand.

"Elise!" Celina yelled before throwing her high heels at Elise's face.

Elise was standing there watching everything unfold. When she was attacked, she could dodge it by simply craning her neck to the side.

An idiot would remain an idiot. She wanted to attack, but she shouted her name and alerted her. Who wouldn't know to duck?

However, just before Elise dodged the shoe, a figure suddenly came from the side, blocking her line of sight.

The moment Elise saw Kenneth's face, she also heard the muffled 'snap' of the high heels hitting something.

Celina had hit Kenneth on the back of the head.

"Oh, my God!"

"Oh, my God! Celina actually dared to attack Kenneth! What a bold woman!"

"Sh*t. Is this something we can watch for free? Kenneth was actually attacked!"

"This is a big deal! I'm afraid the Saunders Family is done for!"

When Elise was being accused earlier, these people were only spectators watching a live show.

Among them, there were business partners, relatives, and friends of the Saunders Family. Now that Kenneth was involved, they couldn't help but break into a cold sweat.

Offending Kenneth and provoking Smith Co. was tantamount to being issued an automatic disappearance card. They never knew when Smith Co. would silently cause their careers, or even their entire family, to disappear completely.

Those who had been working hard to be part of the high society hurriedly tried to clarify their relationship for fear of getting into trouble.

"Celina, you've done something wrong, yet you don't know how to repent. Instead, you deliberately hurt others. It seems that we have to place justice above family relations and let the police deal with it!"

"That's right. You seem to have a tendency to cast accusations despite being the bad guy, and even Mr. Bailey wasn't spared. After this, Miss Saunders, you might take it out on us!"

"The Saunders Family sure has a way of raising their children! They actually raised such a daughter!"

"Mr. Bailey, don't worry. The police are coming. We'll definitely stand by your side and testify for you!"

It was a no-brainer whether the Saunders Family or Kenneth was the one they couldn't offend.

Kenneth didn't feel any pain, but it was a good excuse to make a scene, so of course he couldn't let it go to waste.

With a cold expression, he slowly turned and fixed David with an aggressive look, waiting for him to explain.

David didn't need Kenneth to urge him. The moment he saw Kenneth rush over, he knew it was over for him.

Seeing the cannibalistic look in Kenneth's eyes, David didn't even think twice before he turned and slapped Celina across the face, causing her head to turn completely.

"You unfilial girl! You're a beast! Who said you can show up here!"

No matter how ignorant Celina was, she was his only daughter. As long as she didn't show up, there would always be a way to solve the father and daughter's affairs.

But now, she ran out and attacked Kenneth. If he didn't teach her a lesson immediately, it would only bring the entire Saunders Family trouble.

Celina covered her face in pain and turned to look at David in disbelief.

Even when that incident with Edwin happened, David didn't hit her. Now, he actually took action against her for Elise!

It was one thing for Kenneth to protect Elise, but David was her father. Why is everyone standing on Elise's side?

Celina was dissatisfied, and tears slid down her cheeks. She bit her lips so hard that she could almost smell the metallic scent of blood.

When David saw this, his heart ached, but he couldn't be soft-hearted.

He turned away and pretended to be tough. "One of you, bring the young miss back to her room and lock her up. She can't take another step outside without my orders!"

"Dad!" Celina pleaded in dismay.

"One more word, and I'll send you back to your hometown in the countryside!" David warned sharply.

Celina dare not talk back anymore, and she collapsed onto the stairs with a thud.

The servants hurriedly walked over and carried her away.

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Chapter 548 Making Amends to the Wrong Person

When their figures disappeared at the end of the stairs, David looked at Kenneth once more.

"Mr. Bailey, Celina offended you just now because I didn't discipline her well. Let me make amends on her behalf."

He bowed, looking pained. "Don't worry. I will discipline her well in the future. When she learns to behave, I will personally bring her to you to make amends for her mistakes!"

"Mr. Saunders, are you sure you're not mistaking the person you're supposed to be making amends to?" Kenneth said ambiguously.

For a moment, David was taken aback. Then, he immediately reacted and apologized to Elise. "Miss Sinclair, I've wrongly accused you today. How about this? I've just spent 200 million on a jadeite necklace at the St. Peter's auction house last month. Originally, I planned to give it to my daughter as a birthday gift, but she disappointed me and caused you trouble. Now, I'll give this jadeite necklace to you. I hope that it's enough to compensate you, Miss Sinclair."

"You're giving Miss Sinclair something that was meant for your daughter? Mr. Saunders, aren't you being a bit too stingy?" Kenneth proceeded to add fuel to the fire.

David frowned slightly, suddenly feeling a little embarrassed. "Then, what do you reckon should be done, Mr. Bailey?"

If it weren't for Kenneth, he wouldn't even want to pay 20,000.

Kenneth looked at Elise and asked softly, "What do you want?"

"There's nothing I want." Elise wasn't interested in anything that belonged to the Saunders Family.

"Then, let's take cash. Mr. Saunders, we'll double the price you mentioned and treat it as compensation for me. You can transfer it into Miss Sinclair's account," Kenneth said.

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David nodded and agreed. "It's only right that I do so."

Money was just a matter of numbers. Since the Saunders Family had such a huge business, they could generate money and earn it all back sooner or later. If Kenneth didn't swallow this grudge, the Saunders Family might not even have the chance to continue doing business.

In order for everyone present to bear witness, David immediately asked someone to bring a checkbook. Then, he wrote a check for 400 million before personally handing it to Elise.

Elise looked indifferently at the check presented to her. In fact, Kenneth had been the one talking the entire time. She had no intentions of forgiving Celina whatsoever.

Most of the onlookers wanted to turn a huge problem into a small one, so they couldn't help but urge her.

"Miss Sinclair, be the bigger person. Since Mr. Saunders already humbled himself and apologized, isn't it better to forgive him and let bygones be bygones?"

"That's right. It's all Miss Saunders' fault anyway. Mr. Saunders is innocent and in poor health. Miss Sinclair, it's better to not be too stubborn."

"Just take a step back!"

As Elise listened to their comments, all she felt was mockery.

If Celina's plan had succeeded, how many of them, who are currently standing on the moral high ground and telling others what to do, would be considerate of her?

Who said that the victim must forgive the perpetrator?

Elise narrowed her eyes, and layers of ice appeared in her beautiful eyes.

At this moment, Kenneth retrieved the check for her, then took Elise's hand and walked out.

"Mr. Saunders, I thank you on behalf of Miss Sinclair!" Kenneth said as he walked.

Only when the two of them arrived at the entrance did Danny come to his senses.

Elise was Alexander's fiancée and his sister-in-law. Why was she being taken away by Kenneth?

He hurriedly chased after them. When he got to the entrance, he saw the rear of the black MPV driving toward the gate of the manor.

"Sh*t!"

Danny exclaimed, then took out his phone and called Alexander.

After waiting for a long time, no one answered.

He hung up in annoyance, squeezing the phone in his hand and watching from a distance as Kenneth's car navigated through the manor before finally leaving through the main gates.

What's going on with Elise and Kenneth?

She didn't refuse Kenneth's approach just now. She couldn't possibly be attracted to that man, right?

Although Kenneth had decent looks, he was much older than his brother.

Although the Bailey Family was richer than the Griffith Family, his brother was full of potential and had unlimited prospects!

Danny felt defeated, as the comparison he made was a bit half-baked. How could potential be compared with real money and power?

Which woman could refuse a man who was rich, attractive, and willing to stand up for her?

However, Danny felt that Elise wasn't the type of woman who would change her mind for those things.

He reckoned he must be thinking too much.

But, no matter what, he must find his brother and get the couple to consolidate their relationship!

...

Inside the car, Elise held onto the check worth 400 million. The more she looked at it, the more upset she got.

Holding back her anger, she turned to look at Kenneth. "Why did you make the decision for me to accept the Saunders Family's money? Is Smith Co. very short of money?"

Kenneth glanced at her, then turned back and stared straight ahead before saying lightly, "David is a cunning old man. If you insist on pursuing the situation just now, he could have taken the opportunity to pretend to be sick and let you be blamed for destroying the Saunders Family."

Elise let out a cold laugh. She was about to say that she didn't care what others thought when she heard Kenneth speak again.

"I know you don't mind the opinions of others, but you can't underestimate the power of rumors. Consider it as not creating trouble for yourself. Sometimes temporary compromises are necessary, but this doesn't mean that you're afraid of the Saunders Family. If you want to deal with the Saunderses, there are more clever ways. There's no need to get your name dirty for them."

It wasn't that Elise didn't understand this logic, but most of the time, she preferred following her heart and doing whatever she wanted no matter the cost.

But at this moment, as she listened to Kenneth's explanation and followed his lead to leave everyone and everything in the manor behind, she suddenly felt that it was good to play by the rules and listen to logic once in a while.

After all, who could guarantee that one could always use the same attitude to deal with life?

The world was ever-changing, so it might seem strange to have everything set in stone.

"Where are you taking me?" Elise changed the subject.

"You'll know when we get there." After Kenneth gave a vague explanation, he felt the phone in his left pocket vibrate, but he didn't answer it and pretended as if nothing had happened.

That phone was used when his identity was Alexander. If he took it out now, Elise would definitely find out.

After today's events, he was even more determined to retain Kenneth's identity and keep Elise safe from dangers that she couldn't detect.

She didn't care about gossip and slander, but he did.

The car drove out of the suburbs and entered a luxurious residential area before stopping in front of one of the villas.

After getting out of the car, Kenneth walked over to open the door. As Elise followed, she checked out the surrounding environment.

There were very few houses in the area, so she figured that there mustn't be much interaction between the residents.

"Come in," Kenneth called out before walking into the house.

Elise stood frozen in place for two seconds. When she walked in, Kenneth was already busy in the kitchen.

"What are you doing?" Elise watched in bewilderment as Kenneth put on an apron after taking off his suit and tie.

"Making something to eat." Kenneth didn't even look up. "I noticed that you didn't have much appetite at the Saunders Residence, and I'm guessing you won't want to eat out, so I'll make you something light."

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Chapter 549 What Kind of People Are We?

Hearing that, Elise walked out of the villa to the side of the car and paused all of a sudden after opening the door. As though something just came into her mind, she hesitated, tossed the key in her hand on the passenger seat, and shut the door. Then, she started to walk out of the neighborhood.

In the villa, Kenneth watched as she walked further and further away with a complicated glimmer in his deep-set eyes.

Elise, go ahead and do everything you want bravely. With me to back you up, everything will be alright.

After Elise walked out of the neighborhood, she didn't catch a cab immediately. Instead, she continued to pace along the street, walking aimlessly. With this rare moment by herself, she had enough time to think about things.

Many things were on her mind, including drawing the snake out of its nest, Alexander, and the Saunders Family. When she had straightened out her mind, she suddenly snapped back to her senses and realized that everything was more or less connected to Kenenth.

Stopping, she finally saw the truth for what it was after a few seconds. Without her realizing, Kenneth had already secretly taken a spot in her heart.

Even though she kept rejecting and avoiding it, it was all futile.

•••

After hopping out of the cab, Elise went straight into Alexander's courtyard house.

Instead of seeing him, she saw Danny, who stopped her in her path.

"Elise!" Pacing toward her, he asked in an irritating manner, "Did that Bailey do anything mean to you?"

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"What can he possibly do to me?" Stopping in her tracks, she stared at him deeply. That look in her eyes was clearly frustration from having her thoughts read like a book, but she was unaware about it herself.

Startled by her glare, Danny's neck stiffened, and he gulped before speaking again. "I'm just worried about you."

Only then did she notice that she had acted out of the norm, and she lowered her eyes as she said apologetically, "I'm alright." Then, she asked after a short pause, "Where's Alex?"

"He'll be back soon," he answered. "Why don't you wait for him inside?"

In reply, Elise gave him a nod and went toward Alexander's room. Behind her, Danny let out a sigh of relief with a guilty conscience.

In truth, he couldn't get in touch with Alexander and didn't know when he would be back. However, he really wanted the both of them to spend some time together, so he decided to tell a small white lie.

In the meantime, Elise pushed open the door to Alexander's bedroom, and immediately after stepping in, a special scent belonging only to him drifted up her nose. It was a light scent of grass and flowers, which was very comfortable, and for some unknown reason, this scent made her feel really nostalgic, and she was reluctant to leave.

After waiting for a while, she became tired and fell asleep on the bed.

As she had always been a light sleeper, she heard the sounds of light footsteps nearing her during midnight. Even though that person was on his tiptoes and didn't want to disturb her, she was still awakened by it.

Opening her eyes, she saw Alexander crouching next to the bed, looking at her with affection in his gentle, dark eyes.

"You're back." She rolled over, hugged his arm which was next to the pillow, and closed her eyes, continuing to sleep.

A graceful smile spread across Alexander's face, and he used his other hand to smoothen her messy hair. "Why did you fall asleep here?"

Hearing his voice, she suddenly got up and hugged him around his neck. Like a kitten, she leaned in close to him and acted coquettish in his arms. "I just missed you."

Alexander's neck and chin were so tickled by her that his ears burned red in a second, and his heart turned mushy along with it. Then, he sat on the side of the bed and held her up before returning her into his arms in a more comfortable position.

"Were you treated badly at the Saunders, and that made you feel sad?" he asked softly.

Elise shook her head. "I haven't cared about such a small thing since a long time ago."

"No matter what, I'll get back the justice you deserve on your behalf, Ellie." Softly, he planted a kiss on her forehead and changed the topic naturally. "I've found Claude, and he'll be back soon."

Hearing that, she suddenly popped her eyes open and jolted awake. Has he been so busy recently that he barely had any sleep because he was busy with my affairs? But I... seem to accept Kenneth more and more.

Never before had Elise felt that she was actually so undeserving of Alexander.

"But something unexpected happened, and Claude may not be able to perform the surgery on your brother right away," Alexander said hesitantly.

Sitting up in his arms, she asked in confusion, "Why? Is he injured?"

"No," he answered. "It seems like he changed a lot when he left this time. Anyway, he showed a lot of resistance toward me and wasn't very cooperative. So, I had to bring him back by force."

The light of hope which had just ignited in Elise went out again as she muttered, "Why did it turn out like this?"

"I'm not sure for now," Alexander said. "Maybe you can tell what the problem is if you meet him personally." She gave him a nod. "That's true. Let's arrange for a meeting right away once he has arrived."

"Okay." He agreed.

Listening to the gentle tone in his voice, Elise suddenly noticed the tiredness within. Raising her slender hand, she then placed it on his cheeks and stroked him gently, following the outline of his face.

When she felt his chin, the subtle stubble felt a little scratchy to her palms, and she frowned, feeling sorry for him. "How long have you not slept?"

"Just two days and one night. It's not a problem. I'll rest a couple more days this time I'm back," he assured.

She knew that he didn't want her to worry, so she decided to go along with him and didn't expose him as she held him around the waist and buried herself in his embrace.

Besides a hug, it seemed like there was nothing else she could give him. This was simply way too little.

...

In the afternoon, Elise saw Claude, who was carried through the door with his limbs tied up.

When her eyes met his, she actually saw a deep sense of hatred in his eyes.

Standing in front of him, she lowered her gaze at him and scanned him. "What are you up to?" she asked with raised brows.

Haughtily, he turned his face the other way, not answering her. For anyone who didn't know, they would think that Elise was his biggest enemy.

Narrowing her eyes, she recalled the thing which interested him the most in the past and tried to sense him out. "Perform a surgery for me and I'll look for three of the rarest herbs for you."

"Save it." He turned her down directly. "Riches wouldn't lure me, poverty wouldn't change me, and power wouldn't break me. Even though I can't beat you in a fight, I still have my bottom line. I won't treat people like you!"

"What kind of people are we?" Amused, Elise thought that no matter how she looked at Claude now, he just appeared like a stubborn old man from ancient feudal times.

His eyes drifted across her, and he snorted instead of saying anything.

He didn't need to say anything to make his point.

But these unspoken connotations ticked her off, and she couldn't help but raise her hand at him. Luckily, Alexander dragged her away.

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Chapter 550 Becoming Aggressive

"I wasn't sure of it before, but when I saw his attitude toward you, I have a rough idea what happened." Alexander analyzed the situation, sounding thoughtful. "Claude has probably been hypnotized."

"Hypnotized?" Elise spun her head and glanced at Claude. "He's just a doctor who's only saving lives and isn't threatening. What's the point of hypnotizing him?"

"Leaving the sick untreated is a way of causing destruction as well," Alexander said calmly.

At first, Elise was stunned, then she gradually understood what he meant by that.

The only person who could perform a surgery on Trevor now was Claude. If he was unwilling, it would only spell death for Trevor. With a sigh, she wondered if it would be possible to find a hypnotist to undo the hypnotism on Claude.

Reading her mind, Alexander explained before she said anything, "In hypnotism, every hypnotic master uses a different technique, and we need to find the person who hypnotized him in the first place in order to fully undo the hypnotism. If it is forced, the mind of the hypnotized person might be damaged."

"In other words, if we don't know who hypnotized Claude back then, he'll continue to treat us as his enemies," Elise concluded helplessly.

"That's the case, basically," he replied.

Elise didn't know whether she should laugh or cry in this situation. "Who would let someone who regards them as his enemies stick around? Think about it. Life would be chaos, then!"

"But are you okay to let him wander around outside like this?" Alexander asked.

Her heart softened, and she sighed. "Forget it. Let your man guard him, then," she said, holding her forehead. Recalling the reminder from Kenneth yesterday, she changed the topic directly. "Recently, I've been too passive, and I plan to create a big ruckus to draw the snake out of its nest. What do you think?"

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"I'll definitely support all of your decisions." After that, Alexander chuckled and teased, "Haven't you always hated troubles? Why are you taking the initiative to create one now?"

Shrugging, she answered, "It's true that I don't want any trouble, but I've figured out something. If I don't eliminate those people who are making trouble in the dark, there will be no end to this. Like an endless bushfire, it will reignite with the slightest wind. So, I might as well find the source and rip it out by the roots. Only then will it solve all my problems at once. Am I right?"

After she finished analyzing seriously, she turned to him and saw that there was an unreadable look in his gaze as he looked at her.

Although he was wearing a smile, and she could see the love in his eyes, there was also a hint of surprise in them. It was as though he felt she was not the original Elise.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" she asked, embarrassed.

He grinned, and his thick brows raised. "I'm just thinking: Since when did my Ellie become so aggressive? The decisiveness you showed when you decided to rip out the roots of this problem made me think that a woman may not lose to a man."

Her eyes rolled around guiltily. "Is that so? I didn't have that feeling. Maybe I just became more mature, and so my thoughts went a level higher."

Alexander nodded in agreement. "That's true. I really like the way you are now. There's nothing you, my fiancée, cannot do. Ellie, as long as it's something you want to do, I'll get it done for you."

Pursing her lips, Elise snickered and deliberately put on a serious face as she spoke, sounding unconvinced. "Who says I need your help? Does it mean that I can't do anything without you?"

Amused, Alexander chuckled. "I was too abrupt. You're formidable and incredibly talented. My existence is just the icing on the cake and can't be compared to you."

"It's good that you know that." Pleased with the flattery, Elise was delighted for a very long time.

Turning around to look at Claude, she felt a little sorry and discussed with Alexander, "Why don't we release the ropes around him? It's so pitiful to see him like this. He only became this way because he was hypnotized; he's not doing it on purpose."

A sigh escaped Alexander's lips. "I don't wish to see this too, but you know that even though you guys are doctors, you still have countless ways to pull one on others. If he's released, we don't know when he'd give us the slip, and he managed to escape three times previously. Are you sure you want to do this?"

"Uh..." Elise choked in embarrassment and remembered how Claude drugged the person who was after him before. In the end, the poor guy had really bad diarrhea.

Indeed, Claude was a monkey which was not easy to catch.

Hurriedly, she changed her mind. "Let's keep him in a more spacious cage so he can move his arms and legs. Don't allow the guard on watch to get close to him with the key on himself. He can't run away then."

"We'll do as you say." Alexander nodded lightly and turned to Clement, who was standing at the side. "Get it done."

"Got it." After giving him a polite nod, Clement then picked up the furious and agitated Claude and headed out.

Just then, Danny happened to enter the room, and seeing that the person who was brought out looked a little familiar, he asked, "Why did you tie him up?"

"Something cropped up. I'll explain it to you later," Alexander explained briefly and stared at the bundle in his arms. "What are you holding?"

"Oh, I almost forgot." Placing the things flat, he then handed it to the both of them. "This is the wedding plan I asked someone to do, and a few wedding dresses designed by Brenden previously. They're all collectibles and have yet to be published. He wants you to pick any you like and he'll immediately start the production abroad once you're done."

Even though Alexander didn't seem worried that Kenneth was hot on Elise's heels, Danny, as his brother, was very worried and wanted to get the wedding done for the both of them as quickly as possible so that once Elise reached an adult age by law, they could get married immediately. Then, there would be no need to be afraid of ill-intentioned men who had ideas about Elise.

With a smile, Elise took the papers from him and flipped through the dress designs while saying, "You guys did a great job and spent so much effort on our wedding. When will we get to attend your weddings as well?"

"Our weddings?" Danny scratched the back of his head and said with a grin, "There's no rush because I'm still young. When I meet someone like you, I'll raise the white flag and walk into the graveyard called marriage with peace of mind."

"If marriage is a graveyard, why are you in a rush to push me into it?" Elise teased casually.

"No, that was a slip of tongue." Slapping himself, he then said, "That's just a metaphor. Whether it's a graveyard or not depends on whether the people who are walking in together are right for each other. You and Alex are a match made in heaven. No matter when you two get married, it will only get better and better. Even if you don't trust me, you should trust Alex!"

While speaking, he kept staring at Elise's face, worried that the thing he said earlier might make her change her mind and make her not want to get married anymore.

However, the more a person was afraid of something, the faster it was bound to happen.

"The designs by Brenden are great." After browsing through, she closed the file and pursed her lips, thinking about something else absent-mindedly.

Noticing the change in her, Alexander couldn't help but feel a tiny trace of unease in his heart.

The moment Elise lifted her head and their eyes met, they seemed to have confirmed something.

I probably won't get to marry her, he thought.

Maybe she wouldn't be able to marry him immediately, but she didn't know how to say it.