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Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 632

Chapter 632 A True Fan Is Here

Even as the blood pooling at his feet bloomed into a crimson peony, the man seemed to feel no pain and there was even a deranged smile on his face.

"Look. Every drop of my blood is boiling for you. H, let's die together. That way, you'll always belong to me." As he spoke, he adjusted the position of his knife and pointed the tip at Elise instead, murderous intent flashing across his eyes.

Initially, Elise wanted to anesthetize him with a silver needle, but when she went to look for one, she remembered that she had removed all the needles and placed them in her bag when she was applying cosmetics.

Unfortunately, the bag was now on the dressing table next to the man.

She had to bide her time and wait for the man to rush over before she could run over and grab the bag.

Almost immediately after she finished her train of thought, the man tightened his grip around the dagger and rushed toward her.

She quickly dodged, then skirted around the man before grabbing the bag and opening it to retrieve a silver needle.

However, when the man didn't manage to land a blow on her, he immediately turned back and pounced on her again.

Amidst her panic, Elise miscalculated her strength and caused the bag's zipper to get stuck, so she could only abandon her purse for now and throw it at the man with considerable force.

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However, the man took the hit like it was nothing, so when the bag hit him, the effect was no different from a mosquito bite, and it simply fell to the ground.

When she noticed the man closing the distance between them, her attitude suddenly hardened and she shouted, "You stay right there!"

For a moment, the man was stunned. Then, he seemed to snap out of his manic state, looking lost as he held the dagger.

Elise breathed a sigh of relief. Sure enough, these people who liked to hide in the dark were all the same—they were all bullies who preyed on the weak.

"Put the knife down!" Elise took on the attitude of a superior and ordered severely, "You said that you're my fan, but won't you even listen to me? I asked you to put it down!"

"I'll listen. I'll listen. I'll listen to everything you say." The man turned into a brainless fan in seconds, then repeatedly nodded before bending down and placing the dagger on the table next to him. "Look, I've set it down. H, please don't get upset. Please don't hate me. If you do, I won't be able to live with myself."

Elise glanced at the door. Judging from her current position, if she wanted to make a quick escape, she would definitely be caught by the man, so she couldn't take the risk.

For now, the only thing she could do was delay time and wait for someone to pass by.

"You said you like me, but do you know what kind of person I like?" she asked haughtily.

"What kind of person do you like? I can change! I can become that kind of person!" His eyes filled with excitement because the person he regarded as a goddess was willing to give him a chance!

"I like those who are obedient." She tried to brainwash the man. "You know that I've always been very mysterious and no one knows my whereabouts. That's because the people close to me are obedient and never reveal my secrets."

"I'm obedient too!" The man nodded vigorously. "I'll do whatever you say, H! Let me stay by your side!"

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"Then, go out and buy me a cup of coffee. I want a warm caramel macchiato with less milk and less sugar," she ordered.

"Okay! I'll get it for you! Wait for me!" The man trotted toward the door like a kid going to a candy store.

Elise's heart eased considerably at his agreement, but before she could fully relax, he stopped as soon as he opened the door.

"What are you still doing here!? I don't like people who dawdle! Hurry up!" she urged.

The man turned and said with a grin, "I can't leave. I'll never have a chance to see you again if I leave. So, H, let's not drink coffee. Can we have something else?"

As he spoke, he picked up the thermos cup on someone else's table and unscrewed it before quickly approaching Elise. "Let's drink this. How about that? Come on! Drink this!"

"Don't come over!"

Elise picked up a chair and threw it at him, but the man reflexively raised his hand to block it. Due to this, his hand shook, which resulted in the thermos cup falling to the ground, so the boiling, hot tea spilled all over his pants, causing him to jump in pain.

"Ow—" The man hurriedly plucked at his pants to avoid further contact between the boiling wet cloth and his skin.

Elise took advantage of his distraction and rushed toward the door without hesitation.

He reacted malevolently and immediately chased after her. "Where are you going? You're abandoning me, aren't you? You're not allowed to leave!"

In the end, he arrived at the door first and his tubby body firmly blocked the exit.

"I love you so much, yet you lied to me? Fine, I'll kill you first and I'll commit suicide thereafter. That way, we'll always be together!" he shouted before he made to strangle her as he rushed toward her.

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At this moment, a fire extinguisher was slammed into the back of the man's head from behind. Bang!

He held onto his head in pain and fell to the ground.

"Joey?" Only then did Elise see the person who ambushed the deranged fan.

"Let's go!" Joey ran in, grabbed Elise's hand, and ran out.

The man quickly struggled to get up, pressed his palm against his head, and staggered to catch up.

After a turn, Joey and Elise ran into Kenneth, who had decided to investigate when he heard the commotion.

"What's going on?" Kenneth asked gravely.

Before they could answer, the unknown man had already caught up to them.

His goal was clear—to have Elise to himself. Hence, he ignored Joey and Kenneth and obsessively approached her.

However, Kenneth ruthlessly lifted his leg and kicked the man away when he got closer this time.

The lunatic sailed through the air for some distance, then crashed onto the ground, unable to even turn over.

"Are you okay?" Kenneth asked Joey with concern.

Joey nodded in affirmation.

"We should let the police handle this," Elise suggested.

"You can't report me to the police!" the madman argued stubbornly. "I'm doing this because I love you. I'm your fan. How could you do this to me? You'd be destroying my life if you call the police!"

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"Oh, please!" Joey spat in disdain. "You destroyed yourself! Don't slander H! You think this is love? If all of us murder in the name of love, then this world and everyone on it will no longer exist. Yet, you're talking about love? Your morbid possessiveness is simply selfish and intolerable!"

"S-So what? I'm the leader of H's fan club. If you report me, I'll expose her for taking advantage of her fans!" he warned shamelessly.

"Do it, then. Go ahead and see whether the fans will listen to you." She snapped, "Even if they do, those who believe rumors aren't worthy of being fans of H. The people who really love her aren't the ones you can drive away with just a few statements!"

"And who are you to tell me what to do? This matter is between me and H. You're an outsider. How dare you interfere!" The man snarled; his tone was all but dipped in poison.

"Oh, what a coincidence! I'm also a fan, and I'm a true legendary fan." Joey patted her chest. "You're just an obsessed fan. Go back to where you came from!"

The man had nothing more to say, so he lay down on the ground and continued to play dead.

Elise and the others ignored him and waited for the security guard to escort him away before returning to the lounge.