

*Read full novel here* <https://myfinder.live/>

## Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 633 - 633

Chapter 633 Taken Away by Another Man

Joey took the initiative to pick up Elise's bag before handing it over. "Here."

"Thank you." Elise reached out to retrieve it. Then, upon thinking of something, she said, "By the way, how did you come?"

When Joey heard this, she bit her lower lip and lowered her head. "I'm sorry. Actually, I secretly followed you as that man did."

"What?" For a moment, Elise was taken aback. "When did you start following me? Why didn't I notice?"

"After you exposed your identity on TV, many fans said they would stalk you. I was worried that this kind of situation would happen, so I secretly protected you." Joey's tone was sincere as she explained earnestly. "As for why you didn't notice, it may be because you have a lot on your mind right now. I saw that you were constantly in a daze, so I did not dare to relax. It's a good thing I came in the nick of time."

Elise was at a loss for what to say when Joey had unintentionally hit the nail on the head.

It seemed that before she even realized it, she had been in such a terrible state for the past half month to the point where she didn't even notice someone with skills as mediocre as Joey following her, let alone those who had ill intentions toward her.

Joey mistook Elise's silence for disgust, so she quickly elaborated, "I just want to protect you. I don't mean to interfere in your life. So, I'll be leaving now."

Elise finally came back to her senses and hurriedly grabbed Joey's wrist, then replied with a wry smile, "You are my sister, and you even saved me. If I just chase you away, how am I supposed to face Papa in the future?"

"Then, you're... not angry?" Joey blinked and stared at her in anticipation.

**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/290033213315583/>

*Read full novel here* <https://myfinder.live/>

“Why should I be angry that one more person loves me?” Elise exclaimed.

“This is great!” Joey hugged her enthusiastically. “Elise, you have no idea how much I like you. I like you so much! I really do!”

“I know that now.”

It had been a long time since Elise hugged someone—family members included, so she felt gratified as well.

Kenneth joked. “It seems like I have multiple love rivals.”

Elise rolled her eyes at him, so he quickly shut his mouth before changing the subject. “Let’s go. I’ll send both of you home so that nothing else happens along the way.”

“Elise, I’ll go back to school with you. I want to stick by your side.” Joey transformed into a koala, clinging onto Elise and not releasing her.

“How are two people supposed to sleep in a single bed in the dormitory?” Elise sighed and looked at him. “We’ll have to trouble you to send us to the villa where the filming was done previously.”

“It’s my pleasure.” Kenneth brought out his car keys, then made a chivalrous gesture to allow them to pass first.

...

Since Elise wasn’t saying anything, Kenneth was afraid to hang around her stubbornly and was about to go home after sending them to the door.

However, Layla happened to come out, and as soon as she saw him, she dragged him into the house, so he had no choice but to stay.

When he entered, he found that Owen was there too.

“Joey, Miss Sinclair, you’re back.” Owen greeted them conscientiously, directly ignoring Kenneth’s presence.

**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/290033213315583/>

*Read full novel here* <https://myfinder.live/>

“Owen,” Joey responded politely.

Elise gave a slight nod as a greeting.

There was a faint smile on Owen’s face, but his smile became mysterious when his gaze met Kenneth’s.

“Don’t just stand there. Come and join us for dinner.” Layla called everyone over.

Elise didn’t have much appetite, but she was rarely able to accompany Quentin and Layla for dinner, so she was cooperative and ate with them.

Intentionally or otherwise, Quentin made Owen the sole focus of his attention after having a glass of red wine. “Owen, I heard that you recently participated in an international financial conference?”

“Yes.” Owen nodded. “After previously meeting Miss Sinclair in Landred City, I went abroad. I just returned home a week ago. The new company’s benefits are excellent and they’re doing well both here and abroad. At the conference, I briefly talked about the tricks of doing business.”

“You really are a promising young man.” Quentin looked up and deliberately said to Elise, “Setting your father aside, you’re close to catching up to me with the assets you have under your name, right?”

“Mr. Fassbender, you’re an elder, so how could I possibly teach fish to swim? It’s just a game involving numbers,” Owen responded modestly.

“What’s the use of making so much money?” Layla placed some food on Kenneth’s plate, absent-mindedly refuting, “Ken, eat this. As a man, career success is just a bonus. The main point is whether he has a sense of responsibility and knows how to love and respect his partner. Am I right?”

“You’re right, Mama.” Kenneth agreed.

Quentin tried hard to signal her with a look as he was frustrated that Layla was interfering with his plan.

**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/290033213315583/>

*Read full novel here* <https://myfinder.live/>

Can't this woman see that I'm trying to set Elise and Owen up? So, why is she purposefully making trouble for me right now?

Layla deliberately looked up and raised her head haughtily, looking unconcerned and seemingly holding herself with high regard.

So what if Owen knows how to make money? He's wearing a suit and tie, and he's even wearing gold-rimmed glasses and pretending to be a gentleman. No matter how she looked at him, she found him to be distasteful, though.

She still preferred Kenneth. He was handsome, humorous, and most importantly, he was thoughtful, as he would often call her to ask about Elise. It was obvious that he genuinely cared about Elise.

Only a man like that would be worthy of her goddaughter!

The husband and wife each had their own plans, so they were secretly competing at the dinner table. Only Joey noticed that Elise wasn't taking sides at all, and she obviously wasn't thinking about anything related to relationships.

When she saw that Elise barely had any appetite, Joey thought to give her a bowl of soup to warm her stomach.

However, as soon as she reached out, she noticed The Blue Feather diamond ring Elise was wearing.

"Elise, your ring... is exquisite," Joey said euphemistically.

Elise recovered, then looked down at the ring on the ring finger of her left hand and smiled ruefully. "Yes, Alexander gave it to me."

At the mention of the ring, she thought of Alexander.

Why was this happening?

When they were dating, they would stick together all the time, unable to go a moment without meeting.

**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/290033213315583/>

*Read full novel here* <https://myfinder.live/>

But now that they were married, they were growing further and further apart. It was no wonder people said that marriage was the grave of love. Was their love about to be buried by formalism?

No, perhaps she had buried it herself.

When it came to matters of the heart, no matter how many problems both people had, both parties could solve them. However, once a third person was involved, their existence would complicate the situation. Yet, she had personally brought the third person into their relationship.

“Elise.” Layla set down her cutleries and asked solemnly, “Your ring... Is it what I think it is?”

She had previously heard Quentin saying that Elise had a fiancé, but his conditions weren't ideal beside his good looks. Layla hadn't even met him in person, yet the two youngsters were already married?

“Yes, Mama.” Although Elise was distracted, she had heard their conversation earlier. So, in order to avoid causing unexpected troubles, she simply admitted, “Alexander and I have already registered our marriage. I'll bring him here to meet you when he's free.”

As soon as she made the announcement, the entire dinner table fell silent.

Quentin and Layla exchanged looks, both looking as if their hopes had been shattered.

While they weren't paying attention, their beloved goddaughter had been taken away by another man!

## Coollest Girl in Town Chapter 634

Chapter 634 Congratulations on Being Recognized

What Elise had announced completely shut everyone's mouths. After that, everyone ate their own food at the table and the atmosphere was unusually silent.

**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/290033213315583/>

***Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>***

After dinner, she went upstairs. Now that the teacher had canceled her evening test, there was nothing else she needed to do in particular. Therefore, there was no need for her to be constantly in school every day.

After taking a shower, she saw the set of equipment that Wendy had given her. Then, after she wrapped her hair with a dry towel, she sat down at the computer desk.

Finally, she opened the box and saw the words 'Apocalypse Strike' gilded on the box's interior. This should be the name of the game.

After setting up the equipment, Elise entered the game's interface.

As a matter of fact, 'Apocalypse Strike' could not be regarded as a game in the traditional sense. It was more like a stand-alone adventure game. After logging into the game, one did not have to do anything. Instead, they just needed to spectate the NPC's behavior.

Elise saw Winston Churchill in the game, who had unified all the member nations. However, when the countries were thrown into war, one of the member nations retaliated by dropping an atomic bomb. As a result, there was a collision that destroyed the entire country.

She tried to stop it from happening but could not do anything. When the game interface turned pitch black, the computer screen had also turned black. Then, it automatically returned to the original desktop screen.

At once, Elise woke up from the game and glanced at the time. Only less than 5 minutes had passed?! The game flow of 'Apocalypse Strike' is a little too fast.

Knock! Knock!

"Who is it?"

**INTERESTING FOR YOU**



**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**

**<https://www.facebook.com/groups/290033213315583/>**

*Read full novel here* <https://myfinder.live/>



**Want To Have Sex Four Times? Use It Every Night!**

[More...](#)

745

186

248

She was startled when someone suddenly knocked on her door.

“It’s me, Owen,” the person outside the door responded.

Elise regained her composure when she heard that and got up to open the door.

“Is something the matter?” she asked impassively.

Owen lifted the tray in his hand and said, “I saw you didn’t eat much at night, so I made some supper. Would you like to have some?”

Before she could speak, he saw the ‘Apocalypse Strike’ gaming equipment beside the computer desk from the corner of his eye.

**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/290033213315583/>

*Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>*

A trace of unnoticeable joy flashed in Owen's eyes. However, he quickly hid it. Then, he helped himself and walked in. After he put down the tray in his hand, he added, "To be honest, I didn't expect you to get married so soon. You do know that you have better choices out there, right?"

"What do you want to say?" She crossed her arms over the chest and blocked his way.

"Good advice, like medicine, is a bitter pill to swallow. Likewise, faithful admonitions are unpleasant to the ears. Mr. Fassbender treats me well and you're his goddaughter. So I don't want to be an onlooker when you're making a bad decision." Owen pushed his glasses and had a righteous expression on his face. Then, he continued, "Men know men the best. Those men who think deeply of using marriage to restrict women as soon as possible often wish to turn women into their private property. Miss Sinclair, it's good for you to never ever set foot on this path."

"So, you're meaning to tell me that Alexander wants to keep me in captivity and raise me to be his pet?" Elise smiled mockingly at his words.

"The fragility of humanity cannot withstand such a test. So, Miss Sinclair, I'm simply reminding you to be cautious. Because I regard you as a family member, I'm taking the risk of being criticized as a snake and sharing with you my innermost thoughts," Owen said, his words filled with double meanings.

"Thank you, Mr. Morgan, for your concern. But even if my husband wants to keep me in captivity, it would only happen when I consent to it. So, you don't have to worry about the affairs between my husband and me," she rebuked bluntly.

"If that's the case, I guess I'm overthinking," he said warmly. "Joey calls me Owen, and I regard you as my family. So, you can just call me Owen in the future."

"That is unnecessary," Elise said coldly. "The relationship I have with the Fassbender Family can't be put on the same pedestal as your relationship with them. It is better to distinguish some things clearly. The world would be a chaotic mess without some boundaries."

He blurted out when he heard that, "It has always been a messed up world."

"What?" She immediately became wary of him.

**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/290033213315583/>



*Read full novel here* <https://myfinder.live/>

“Oh, it’s nothing.” Owen swiftly concealed his emotions. Then, he returned to his gentle and elegant self. “Since that’s the case, I won’t disturb you. Have a good rest, Miss Sinclair.”

Elise did not want to continue their conversation any longer, so she was resolute when she said, “Goodnight.”

Even so, he was not annoyed and walked out calmly.

She waited until there was no sound of footsteps. Only then did she turn her face around and stare at the door meaningfully for a while before closing the door again. Lying on the bed, she could not help but recall Owen’s words.

Why does Owen say the world is a mess? This question had troubled her all night.

Early the following day, she began to investigate the matters relating to ‘Apocalypse Strike’ and Wendy. However, the result came up empty, making Elise feel all the more suspicious. Something is off about this!

Owen quietly left the villa and went to Wendy’s house in the dead of night.

“Miss Jennings,” he respectfully greeted as he stood by the door at a far distance.

“Failed again?” Wendy asked, looking indifferent as she did not even bother to look at him.

Owen only replied by saying, “I underestimated the relationship between Alexander and Elise. Although the two live separately, Elise is very protective of him.”

“Then, find a way to make her completely lose hope in Alexander!!”

The next day, Elise was picked up by Winona after class.

After the last live TV broadcast, both Elise and H continued to occupy the top ten trending topics on major social media platforms. It was something one could only dream about. As the first-tier entertainment company in the country, Blitzy Entertainment surely would not let such an excellent collaborative opportunity slide away.

The person they were going to meet this time was Mr. Lowry of Blitzy Entertainment. If both parties concluded the negotiation successfully, they would join forces and make Elise the

**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/290033213315583/>

*Read full novel here* <https://myfinder.live/>

top celebrity in the country's entertainment industry. When that time came, they would use the strength of the whole company and push Elise into the limelight; making Elise a globally recognized name was only just a matter of time.

When Elise and Winona arrived at the private room, Mr. Lowry and his friends had already arrived, which made it a room full of men. Half of them were gentle-looking while the other half were ordinary middle-aged men with plump figures and bald-headed.

As soon as they sat down, a bald man named Mr. Brown rose to his height and walked toward Elise. When the man sitting next to Elise saw this, he sensibly gave up his seat.

"Miss Sinclair." As soon as Mr. Brown sat down, he leaned over and leeringly gave her a toast. "Care to drink with me?"

Mr. Lowry, who was seated across from them, also helped to persuade her, "Miss Sinclair, you can't reject his offer. Mr. Brown is our company's biggest investor. The length of your journey will be determined by Mr. Brown's willingness to support you."

This was Cittadel's drinking culture. Regardless of anything, people evaluated everything from the aspect of whether one drank well or not. Elise was extremely weary of this drinking culture. Her face turned sour and she did not want to give the other party her respect at all.

However, Winona suddenly rose to her feet and calmly took the liquor handed over by Mr. Brown. She raised her head and drank it in one shot.

"Good liquor!" Winona smacked her lips. She flattered with a smile on her face, "Mr. Brown, Elise is allergic to alcohol. I'm afraid there might be an accident if she drinks too much. I will drink this wine on her behalf."

"Are you deaf?" Mr. Brown's facial expression changed and it was very unsightly. "Did you not hear me? I wanted her to have this drink with me!"

"Winona, don't be ignorant. Sit back." Mr. Lowry used his authority as a senior and lectured Winona coldly.

However, she gave a shameless smile and bent down to whisper in Mr. Brown's ear, "Don't you know the paparazzi who have been following Elise are pervasive lately? If she is photographed, you'll probably get into a lot of trouble."

**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/290033213315583/>

*Read full novel here* <https://myfinder.live/>

As soon as Mr. Brown heard this, his gaze suddenly became sharp. I almost got carried away by my lust just now and wanted to take advantage of Elise that I actually forgot about this!

**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/290033213315583/>