

# Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 828

## Chapter 828 All Dead

“Have you heard of the story of the House of Medici? Without them, artists weren’t appreciated and supported as they wither away without the funds. The same applies to us. Without me, you won’t be anything too. We’re in the same boat, Anastasia. If you push it too far, I may just flip it over.” Margaret narrowed her eyes, and there was a threatening glint in them.

If this was seven years ago, Elise might have been wary of her. However, the time was right, and everything had fallen into place. She didn’t need to be afraid anymore.

“If that’s the case, I’m afraid this place doesn’t welcome you anymore, Miss Ainsley. The door’s that way. Please see yourself out.” Elise didn’t hesitate to kick her out.

“Well, it’s your choice to break this up. Don’t regret it,” Margaret warned her before leaving.

Elise wasn’t fazed as she picked up her coffee and slowly took a sip.

Margaret and Edmond’s relationship was at its end. She just needed to do something, and they would fall into the depths of hell. There was no need for her to be worried.

It was late at night when Elise was ready to go to bed when she suddenly heard a child crying from outside her room.

After she had listened for a while, she realized the sound was coming from Mimi’s room. So, she quickly got down from the bed and rushed over.

Just as she arrived at Mimi’s room door, Irvin also came out from his room.

“Mommy, it sounds like Mimi’s crying.”

“Yeah, I heard it too.” Elise nodded before pushing the door open and entering the room.

Sure enough, Mimi was crying her heart out on the bed.

Elise walked in and carried Mimi as she patiently comforted her, "Don't cry, Mimi. We're here. Don't be scared."

Mimi could not stop sobbing as she whimpered, "Miss Elise, Mama, and Papa are dead. There's so much blood. I'm so scared."

"It's not true. Don't worry. Dreams are the opposite of reality. Look, Mimi. It's only Irvin and me here with you right now. There's no blood, right?" Elise gently consoled her.

Mimi sniffled and slowly opened her eyes to see Irvin before she stopped crying.

Once Elise had gotten her to calm down, she tried to ask about her family again. "Mimi, do you remember what your last name is? Do you remember where your home is? What about your family members?"

Mimi pondered for a while but dipped her head down and murmured, "I don't remember."

Her blatant act of avoidance did not escape Elise's eyes. Yet, that made Elise wonder why the young child would not tell if she knew.

She respected the child and did not force her to reveal her identity. Then, she carried her to Alexia's room.

Alexia was also awakened by the noise just now, but she was exhausted. So, she was dozing off sitting on the bed when they entered.

"Lexi." Elise softly woke her up. "Is it alright if Mimi sleeps with you from now on?"

"Okay." She yawned as she scooted onto the other side of the bed with her eyes half-closed to give Mimi some space to lay down.

Elise placed Mimi on the bed, and Alexia reached over and embraced Mimi as they quickly fell asleep together.

"Mommy, why don't I stay with them as well?" Irvin was still worried.

Elise was at a loss. "Hmm, how should I say this? It's not convenient for boys and girls to sleep together. When you've grown up, you have to keep a respectful distance and not intrude on their personal space. So, the girls won't be troubled. Can you understand that?"

"Alright." Irvin was a little disappointed, but he did not insist. "Then, I'll head back to bed. Goodnight, Mommy!"

"Goodnight." Elise was wide awake after the incident and could not fall back to sleep. So, she decided to switch on the computer to look for Mimi's family.

Her search criteria were to look for families in Tissote with both parents dead and a missing daughter. She only found four matching results that all indicated an accident had caused the families to be broken up.

The first three news had posted pictures of the missing girls, but they did not look like Mimi as she was not of the local descent and had distinctive eyes that were easy to recognize.

That left Elise with the last news about the Hoffman Family that manufactured rare earth magnets. However, the girl's name was Holly Hoffman and not Mimi. So, this meant that all of the results were incompatible.

As Mimi was too young, they would not have entered her face into the face recognition system. So, that would not work. As a result, it was going to take a lot more effort to search for Mimi's family.

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On the other side of the city, Narissa pulled on the shutters with ease before dusting her hands as she got ready to leave.

Suddenly, a silver Mercedes-Benz whizzed in from the junction not too far away and stopped right in front of her.

The window slowly rolled down to reveal Jayden's excited face. "Narissa, hop on!"

"Do we have a covert operation today? There wasn't anything in the group chat," Narissa asked as she leaned on the car window.

"Get in first. I'll tell you on the way!" He reached over and opened the door for her.

So, she didn't continue the small talk and hopped on the front passenger seat.

Just as the car started moving, Jayden could not help himself and wanted to create some suspense. "Can you guess what we found this time?"

"What? Could it be about Alexander?" Narissa answered nonchalantly.

"Not him. He always escapes when we try to stalk him. We're guessing that there's an informer within the reporters. So, they've decided to give up the lead on Smith Co. for the moment."

Narissa nervously scratched her head and kept quiet.

Jayden turned his head to glance at her. Since she didn't look too interested, he dropped the pretense. "It's the SK Group! That mysterious SK Group. The leader of the group has always been mysterious, but there's news that he'll show up tonight to discuss the ownership of the port's jurisdiction with the mob near the port itself."

Narissa frowned miserably at his words. Jamie jinxed her as it was yet again something related to Elise.

"Has the SK Group committed any crime?" she asked.

"That, I've never heard of," Jayden told her truthfully, but he was still excited. "But that group would do anything as long as the money's right. So even if we don't know what they do, it doesn't mean it doesn't happen. It's a dangerous thing for a group to live beyond the law. It'd be better for society if more people knew what's going on inside."

"Maybe you're right, but I think this will be the last time I'm joining in one of your missions." Narissa placed an arm limply on the windowsill to support her jaw. "I'm tired of the danger. I want a peaceful life."

Jayden's smile froze and fell, but he decided to be supportive. "Okay."

They drove in silence for the rest of the journey. When the sky was getting dark, they finally arrived at the hideout Jayden had prepared.

After they had been on the scene for seven years, the hideout they found was very discreet and secure. No ordinary person could discover it. Soon, the mob and people from the SK Group met at the port.

There were a bunch of people from the mob standing so arrogantly while opposite them were only two men representing the SK Group. It was Joseph and another wearing a mask, making it hard to guess his identity.