

## Read Coolest Girl In Town Chapter 1072

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 1072—Returning the Favor

“What do you mean? He had been doing great when Elise wasn’t around for the past seven years.” Love-related matters didn’t cross Danny’s mind at all.

“It’s different now.”

“How is it different?”

“You won’t understand. Take him somewhere else. If we let him sleep here, he might catch a cold.”

“Alright.”

Although Danny wasn’t emotionally intelligent, he was considered tactful. He knew that Ariel must have had her reasons for not making it clear to him. As such, he stopped probing further and did as he was told with a smile. When it was necessary, she would let him know the truth.

...

After leaving Griffith Manor, Narissa looked around. Then, she moved in a different direction and entered Zephyr’s house.

Instead of stepping into the main hall, she headed straight to the basement.

Zephyr’s basement was both an operating room and a research center. Unlike Irvin, the man loved an isolated space.

When Narissa arrived at the door, she saw Zephyr arranging several medicine bottles on the shelf.

Instead of going in, she stood there and observed him in silence. She watched as the man arranged the medicine bottles with his bony fingers.

As though oblivious to her presence, Zephyr continued putting on an act.

A while later, he was the first to break the silence. “Are you done watching me?”

He put down the last glass bottle and turned around to meet the woman’s eyes accurately. “What’s the matter?”

“I’m wondering if you’re mentally strong or if you’re indeed unafraid of death. Do you understand that once you leave Smith Co., you’ll be doomed?”

Regardless of what that person was trying to extort from Zephyr, once Danny chased him out, he would become of no use.

A valueless pawn would only end up in hell.

Alexander was unconscious while Elise was in captivity. Certainly, Narissa wanted to protect Zephyr on their behalf, but she knew nothing about the man, so how was she supposed to save him?

“I’m not guilty of anything. For those who don’t believe me, it’s pointless to say more. I’ll bear all the consequences, so you’d better not meddle in it.” Zephyr sounded distant and impassive as he wanted the woman to stay out of it.

“You told me not to act tough back then, but now, you’re the one acting strong.” An impatient Narissa turned around and left.

Zephyr hung his head low and fell silent for a moment before shifting his attention to a container in the corner. “Since you’re here, just cut to the chase. Stop wasting my time, will you?”

The next moment, Matthew stepped out from behind the container and stared at him darkly. “I’m running out of patience. Alexander must die in three days!”

“As you can see, they’re suspicious of me. Are you trying to get me killed by forcing me to make a move now?”

Matthew took a deep breath and straightened up before saying matter-of-factly, “A life for a life. It’s fair, isn’t it? Do you want that woman to die for you?”

Zephyr sneered. “If I die, she won’t live either.”

“That’s none of my concern. You have to know that if you turn me down or refuse to make a decision, she’ll get killed immediately.”

Matthew crossed his arms and circled the man while threatening him. He said, “She’s such a beautiful woman. She’s just like an epiphyllum, but if her life is as short as one, that’ll be a shame.”

Zephyr’s hands in his pockets balled into fists as he gritted his teeth. A sense of ruthlessness flashed across his eyes.

Nevertheless, it only took him a short moment to pull himself together. As though having decided to stop struggling, he said, “I’ll grant your wish. Please let her live. However, before I make a move, I have to see her for the last time. Only then will I go to hell without regrets.”

“She’s in my hands, so you don’t have the right to bargain for anything.” Matthew wasn’t willing to give in as he was wary of the man.

“I’ll die sooner or later. If you don’t even let me see her for the last time, what’s the point of me taking such a huge risk for you? Why don’t you just kill her now? I’ll keep her company in hell, and you’ll never achieve your goal!” Zephyr appeared domineering and unyielding, so no one could underestimate him.

“You—” Matthew was ready to fall out with him, but he swallowed his words. He then tried to ease the tension with a smile. “Stop being mad, Dr. Lorwhal. There’s room for discussion. It’s only natural that you want to see her for the last time. Why don’t both of us make a concession? I’ll find someone the both of us trust to go over on your behalf and let you see her through a video call. What do you say?”

“Okay.” Zephyr knew he mustn’t cross the line, so he didn’t press on.

“Alright, I’ll make some arrangements now. However, since I’ve granted your wish, you’re supposed to do the same for me by returning the favor. Don’t you agree?” Matthew pressed.

“Go on.” Zephyr had given up the struggle.

“I have to kill Alexander with my own hands,” Matthew said through clenched teeth.

“Okay.” Zephyr directly agreed to it.

“Alright. I’ll contact you again.”

An elated Matthew then strode out of the place.

After he climbed over the wall, Narissa emerged from a corner.

She took a look at the basement, then glanced in the direction Matthew was leaving. Finally, she realized what kind of trouble Zephyr was facing.

Turns out Matthew is the one blackmailing Zephyr. He’s threatening Zephyr with his lover’s life, forcing him to kill Alexander. How vicious of him!

She was curious about the woman, who was important enough to make Zephyr willingly sacrifice his life.

She didn’t have time to ponder on it. Worried that she might lose track of Matthew, she promptly ran after him.

On the other hand, Matthew gave Yosef a call while on the way. An hour later, they met up at a remote dock.

“Why did you make me come all the way here in the middle of the night?” Yosef received the man’s call when he was sound asleep, so it was only natural that he was annoyed.

Nevertheless, Matthew only looked at the sea in silence.

A moment later, a cargo ship slowly approached the dock amidst the darkness and stopped in front of them.

“Get onboard.”

Matthew told Yosef to board the ship before doing the same.

Once they were on board, the vessel started leaving the dock.

Narissa noticed a chance. Since the ship was moving slowly, she dove into the sea and climbed onto the ship before sneaking into the cabin.

On the deck, Yosef pulled his coat tighter around him and questioned the man again, “You have to tell me where we’re going. I left home in a hurry while wearing such thin clothes. Are you trying to freeze me to death?”

“If you’re afraid of the cold, just stay inside the cabin. You’ll find out when we arrive.” Matthew refused to break it to him.

He had to take Yosef by surprise so that Zephyr wouldn’t have a chance to tail them.

“Mind your attitude, Matthew. Don’t forget that if I hadn’t taken you in, you would’ve starved to death after Alexander chased you out. You’re such an ungrateful brat. You’d better make sure the trip will be worth it. Otherwise...” He snorted.

After chastising the man, Yosef turned around and shuffled toward the cabin.

Narissa hurriedly opened the partition and snuck into the cargo hold to hide.

Still, the moment Matthew entered the cabin, he saw the water stains on the ground.

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## **Read Coolest Girl In Town Chapter 1074**

**Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 1074– You’re Not Mrs. Griffith**

When Owen finished speaking, he turned around and left with his subordinates. After they were gone, only Alexander and Elise were left in the room. However, they looked nothing like their original selves.

At that moment, they stopped pretending as their gazes were filled with love and longing.

As Elise glanced at the man's face that resembled Johnny's, she found it comical.

She finally understood how Alexander felt when he gazed at Anastasia's face.

It was supposed to be a romantic moment since they had been separated for quite a while, but she couldn't help laughing.

A helpless Alexander walked over and showed her his tied hands, motioning for her to set him free.

While untying the rope, Elise asked nervously, "Johnny, has Alexander really fallen ill? Owen is lying to me, isn't he?"

Although the room was full of bugs, there were no cameras at all. Therefore, even though they couldn't speak as freely as they wanted to, they could move around.

"I hope this is a lie, but I'm sorry, Mrs. Griffith. Boss is indeed in a terrible state, and even Doc cannot save him. His days are numbered."

Alexander read out the script he had prepared. Then, he tossed the rope away and extended his hand before pulling the woman into his embrace.

"Boss misses you very much, Mrs. Griffith. He always calls out to you in his dreams."

Confessing his love for the woman in this situation was romantic; it was as though they got to spend their last moments together during doomsday. Elise greedily breathed in the man's smell, which made her feel at ease.

His presence was unique. She felt restrained when they were separated despite having the freedom to go wherever she pleased. However, the moment she saw him, even if she was in prison, she felt free and unfettered.

"So what if he misses me? If he can't survive, my child will be born without a father."

Elise knew Owen was still eavesdropping on her, so she pretended to be worried about her future.

"Don't worry, Mrs. Griffith. Even if Boss passes away, Smith Co.'s assets are sufficient to allow you and your child to live the rest of your lives without having to worry about money," Alexander said as he let Elise go and stroked her belly. His eyes were brimming with love.

Finally, he didn't have to let her face the difficulty of nurturing a new life on her own.

Elise took his hands and leaned in closer to him to feel the man's warmth. She asked, "By the way, why were you captured?"

"A few days ago, a customer from Lavonia let us in on a business deal. After Boss fell ill, our enemies started targeting us. As such, we're short on money now. I didn't want to miss the chance, so I went over. Little did I know it was Owen's trap. It's all my fault for being too greedy."

In truth, Alexander was already aware that it was Owen's plan. He was wondering how he could locate Elise when Owen presented this trap. As such, he played along and showed weakness so that he would be captured at the scene. Just as he wished, he finally got to see Elise.

"Those from Triune are cunning," Elise remarked. "Even you are not a match for Owen. So what if Smith Co. has a lot of assets? How much longer can all of you keep the money?"

"What are you trying to say, Mrs. Griffith?" Alexander raised his voice and sounded

furious. "The moment you got together with Boss, you should've expected this day to come. You're supposed to stay loyal to Boss, so how could you be a coward now?" They then pretended to fall out.

"I'm Alexander's woman, no doubt about it. If I were on my own, I wouldn't mind going to hell with him. However, I'm a mother now, so I have to consider my child. I just want to live a peaceful life. What's wrong with that?"

Alexander snorted. "You've enjoyed the glory and pleasure that Boss has given you. However, once we're faced with a crisis, you want to live a peaceful life. Mrs. Griffith, do you seriously think you can cherry-pick the good stuff only?"

"You! Johnny, don't forget that I'm still Mrs. Griffith. Mind your attitude!"

"You're Mrs. Griffith only when I acknowledge it. If I don't, you're just a nobody."

Elise found the man laughable. She placed her hands on her hips and looked provocatively at Alexander. "I dare you to say that again!"

Alexander extended his bony hand and pulled the woman into his embrace before landing a peck on her lips. With a smug expression, he said, "You're not Mrs. Griffith! You're just a nobody!"

She's my wife, my child's mother, and the love of my life.

His eyes were glittering, looking as though he was proud of his acting skills.

A blushing Elise thumped at his chest in protest, but she couldn't stop acting. "We no longer have anything to do with each other, then. Stay away from me. I don't want to see you here!"

The next instant, Alexander locked lips with her, making the woman unable to speak.

In a different room, Owen took his headphones off and leaned against the chair. He fell into his thoughts with a frown.

He initially decided to let Johnny meet Anastasia so that the man would understand that Alexander was doomed, and Smith Co. no longer had a future. He wanted Johnny to face reality and work for Triune. After all, they were short on talented people.

However, he didn't expect that Anastasia would be the first to waver. He felt that Alexander no longer had a keen eye for women.

If Elise were the one getting detained, she would've unwaveringly made a scene and killed some people while she was at it.

Fortunately, Elise wasn't their target. Otherwise, they would have a hard time capturing her, let alone detaining her in the base. That was no different from putting a time bomb there.

Owen supposed heaven was on their side, for Elise passed away long ago, saving them a lot of trouble.

At the thought of this, he smiled craftily.

A moment later, he calmed himself down and ordered through the intercom, "Take Johnny away and keep him inside the dungeon."

...

Maverick was supposed to transfer the money to Suella a week later, but before the sky turned dark, she received a message from the man. He told her to meet up with him at the dock the next day.

She found it fishy, so she directly gave him a call. "Get the money ready and transfer it to my account. Given our relationship, we're not supposed to meet up."

“I think it’s no longer appropriate for you to stay in Vegas, so I’ve bought you a one-way ticket to Europe. I’ll pass you the money and watch you get on board. Otherwise, I won’t be able to put my mind at ease.”

Before Suella could turn him down, Maverick threatened her by saying, “I’ll give you 30 million in full, but if you stay here and ruin my future, you won’t get a penny. Make up your mind.”

He then hung up the call and sent her the dock’s address.

That’s 30 million. Even if I start over in Europe, the money is sufficient to let me enjoy a luxurious life forever.

After hesitating for a bit, Suella decided to head to the dock.

She only brought with her a suitcase that was filled with the luxury bags she had bought over the years. She didn’t even bring any clothes with her, thinking that she would buy all the stuff she needed when she arrived in Europe.

Maverick was already waiting for her when Suella arrived. He looked into the distance on his own, and it seemed like he was waiting for the ship.

When she approached the man, she realized two speedboats were parked by the dock.

As the wind breezed through her, she called out to Maverick. Getting no response from him, she cupped her hands around her mouth and shouted, “Maverick!”

The next moment, a baseball bat accurately struck the back of her head.

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## **Read Coolest Girl In Town Chapter 1075**

### **Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 1075–Don’t Save Me**

After Suella was assaulted, she blacked out in an instant.

Under the light, Stenson put on a wicked smile. “She’s such a beauty with delicate skin. What are you waiting for? Take her away!”

“Yes.”

Several of his subordinates carried Suella and shuffled toward the dock.

Then, Stenson approached Maverick and patted his shoulder. “Thanks, buddy. If there’s more good stuff like this, don’t forget to contact me.”

Maverick looked at his shoulder where the man had patted and moved away to widen the gap between them. “Don’t mention it. As long as this woman doesn’t appear in front of me again, I’ll look after the Hellen Family’s business.”

“You know I’m a reliable person. I’ll sell this woman to a faraway place and make sure she won’t come back to harass you.”

Stenson then squinted his eyes and said meaningfully, "When you take over the Abbott Family's business one day, I hope you won't forget about our friendship."

He didn't have to be present since they were only trying to capture someone, and he was only there to let Maverick know that the Hellens weren't just helping him deal with this issue for the money but also for their friendship. After all, Maverick was Camren's future son-in-law.

Since both parties were on good terms, the Hellens would no longer face any obstacles when expanding their business to Cittadel once Maverick took over the Abbott Family's business.

"Even if I forget about it, I'm sure you'll give me a reminder, won't you?" Maverick's lips curved into a sneer.

He knew what Stenson was like. Once he asked him for help, it was hard to get rid of him. Nevertheless, he didn't have a choice. If he wanted to get rid of Suella without inviting any trouble, he needed the Hellens' help.

"I'm glad you understand, Mr. Taylor."

Stenson put on a smug smile. He was glad that he was now friends with a person who had the potential to become powerful in the future. Nonetheless, he didn't want to go overboard. He took a look at the luxury car in the distance and said tactfully, "I'm sure Miss Abbott can't wait to see you. I'll leave you two alone. Bye."

With that, he turned around and boarded a speedboat, after which he left the place with his subordinates and Suella under the dark sky.

Maverick's gaze lingered on them until they were out of sight. Then, he breathed a sigh of relief and entered his car.

While in the driver's seat, he recalled what happened earlier and appeared excited. He turned to Rylantha and forced her to face him with one hand before landing a forceful kiss on her lips.

"Damn it! What are you doing?" An irritated Rylantha pushed him away and wiped her lips. "I'm warning you—my father hates the Hellens, so you mustn't come into contact with them again."

"Sure." An elated Maverick felt aroused as he snuck his hand between the woman's thighs. "Babe, no one will come between us again. Why don't we celebrate the occasion?"

"We'd better not." Rylantha still didn't feel comfortable with the man's touch, but she was overwhelmed with pleasure and started panting shortly after.

...

When Zephyr left the basement the next evening, he received a video call from Yosef.

Instantly, he recalled Matthew talking about the person both of them trusted. Without hesitation, he picked up the call and faced the screen.

When the call was connected, he saw a room with several paintings on the wall and a red cabinet.

Zephyr looked attentively at the interior. If their plan didn't work out in the end, these details would help him locate the person that Matthew had captured.

Soon, the other party started moving the phone. The next moment, Zephyr saw Yosef and a woman in a wheelchair.

The woman was clad in a black top, a loose-fitting dress, and a pair of sneakers. Her jet-black hair hung loose on her shoulders, and there was a lace headband embroidered with floral and bird patterns around her forehead, which made her look Bohemian.

She had delicate facial features, and her demeanor was noble and classy. Like a lily, she was pure and elegant.

Nonetheless, her face was as pale as a white sheet, and her body looked thin and fragile. For that reason, she could easily arouse anyone's pity.

"Look. The woman you care so much about is right here." Matthew's voice was heard over the phone, and he was probably the one holding the device.

Yosef turned to look at the screen and waved his hand before saying to Zephyr with a smile, "It's me. I've checked on her and confirmed that she's fine. You can rest assured now."

After a pause, he shifted his attention to the woman beside him and said softly, "Zephyr is looking at us, Maisie. Say something so that he'll stop worrying."

The woman looked up at the screen. Her gaze was initially calm, but there was a hint of sorrow at that moment.

Her expression seemed to be signaling for the man not to save her.

As though realizing something, she merely looked in that direction in silence. Regardless of how Yosef urged her, she refused to speak.

Zephyr understood the emotion behind her gaze. He balled up his fists as his knuckles cracked. His eyes reddened while he gritted his teeth.

She was the closest person to him in the world, so how could he let her die?  
Since the woman refused to say anything, an impatient Matthew turned the camera around to face him and said, "As you can see, she's doing great. I've never mistreated her. I hope you'll be ready by the time I return to Vegas."  
With that, he hung up the call, giving Zephyr no chance to say anything.  
After keeping the phone in his pocket, Matthew told Yosef to leave the place with him.  
"Come with me. There's something I need to tell you."  
"Get some rest, Maisie. I'll visit again."  
Yosef pretended to be friendly and left the place.  
After they were gone, the heavy door closed behind them, leaving the woman inside the secret room on her own.  
The woman remained in the same spot for a moment before managing to calm herself down. Then, she turned the wheelchair around and returned to her bedroom.  
Just then, the door swung open again as a slim figure barged in.  
When their eyes met, Narissa couldn't help widening her eyes as she was awestruck by the woman's beauty.  
Other than Elise, the person before her eyes was the most beautiful woman she had ever seen.  
Elise was unwavering and feisty while this woman was gentle and fragile. A woman like her could easily prompt any man to protect her.  
At that moment, Narissa finally understood why Zephyr was willing to sacrifice his life for her.  
"Do you know me?"

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