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Chapter 339

Many things had happened at school in the past few days. Perhaps it was not the right time to return. Hence, she decided against going back to school for the time being.

Not to mention, she had to deal with Johan. There were some things she had to prepare for.

As Alexander steered the vehicle, he couldn't help but peek at her expression from the side of his eyes through the rearview mirror.

She seemed to be in a trance. She even looked colder than she sounded on the phone earlier.

Seeing that, Alexander felt upset inside. He had made the effort to find Cedric to let her know that true love existed. After witnessing that kind of scene, she should have recollected faith in relationships. So, she wasn't supposed to be as nonchalant as she was now.

What went wrong?

Alexander couldn't figure it out. As he was deep in thought, a car that was going in the forward direction bumped into the rear of his vehicle. At once, he stepped on the brakes and stopped his car steadily.

"Are you okay?" Not concerned about his own safety, Alexander quickly unfastened his safety belt before turning over to check if Elise was hurt.

As the two vehicles simply brushed each other, she only felt a minor jerk in the car. Shaking her head, she reassured him. "I'm fine. We should get out to apologize and compensate them"

Right turns were not allowed here. However, Alexander turned right when he was in his train of thoughts. Therefore, he was responsible for the accident.

"No, there's no need. Just get down the car and wait a little while for me. I'll stop the car by the roadside and let Cameron take over." It wasn't every day that he could spend some time alone with her. Thus, he didn't want to waste it on trivial matters as such.

Earlier, he should've been more careful. Fortunately, Elise was fine. Otherwise, he wouldn't know how to face her.

A man who couldn't even drive properly didn't have the qualifications to take up the responsibility of their future.

Meanwhile, she was still figuring out ways to defeat the Olson Family. Without thinking much, she unbuckled the seat belt before opening the door of the car. Then, she made a beeline to the roadside to wait.

When she got down, the driver of the car behind was already knocking on Alexander's window. After some discussion between the two, Alexander rolled down the window to ask her to get back into the car. "Let's go. They don't wish to ask for compensation. Let's clear the road for them quickly.

It made her feel that something was fishy. When she got out of the car, she noticed that the car that bumped into theirs wasn't cheap. The repairing fees would easily go up to ten thousand. Moreover, Alexander was clearly in the wrong. Hence, it was a closed case.

Not to mention, Alexander was in a rush. If they asked for more than necessary, he might even agree. Why would the opponent give up such a huge amount of money?

At that thought, she turned over to look at the car behind.

The two cars were still in the position where they collided. Hence, the car wasn't very far away from her. From where she stood, she could somehow see how many people were seated in the car.

There was only the driver sitting in the front, while the back seat was filled with a bunch of silhouettes. It looked like there were three or four people. Obviously, they were squeezing there.

That doesn't look right, Elise thought. With the ability to get a driver, the owner must wish for a comfortable ride. Why would they squeeze together when there was an empty seat in the front?

Just as she felt that something was off, she suddenly heard a muffled noise from the back of the car. It sounded as if someone was kicking around from the inside.

Lately, there had been a lot of news on kidnapping incidents of young girls. When Elise was looking through Johan's entertainment circle gossip, she saw two postings on missing persons.

With Alexander's car blocking the way, the car behind couldn't leave. Since they were in public, nothing too bad could happen if she checked it out.

After contemplation, she ignored Alexander's calling before making her way toward the trunk of the gray BMW.

Just as she tried to open the door, the driver suddenly pointed at her before calling out in a fierce tone, "Hey! What are you doing?!"

If he has nothing to hide, why would he be so anxious? That was Elise's thoughts exactly.

The next moment, she pressed on the button to open the door.

At the same time, the man in the car locked the car doors.

Therefore, no matter how much force she used, the car door was not budging.

Seeing that she was trying so hard for nothing, the man inside rolled the window down slightly before showing her a middle finger—it was his way of telling her to mind her own business.

Immediately, that ticked her off. At once, she threw her bag away before exclaiming in the streets, "Help! These people kidnap girls! Come catch the human traffickers!"

Due to the initial accident, there had been some traffic build—up behind. The drivers were all waiting outside their cars, hoping that they could leave soon. Once they heard 'human

traffickers, it was easy to relate it to the recent news reports. In no time, they courageously came forward to the car.

Seeing that things were getting out of control, the driver of the BMW quickly walked up to try and take Elise away. "I'm warning you. Don't you spew nonsense! Your car was the one that hit my car! I was kind enough to not ask you to pay me back, so what more do you want?!"

However, she was having none of that as she persisted, "Really? Why do I feel like you're hiding something? Since we're responsible, and your car is so expensive, why are you in such a rush to leave without getting compensation? You must be hiding something illegal in your car. Don't you guys think so?!"

"Indeed!" The people hated human traffickers the most. Hence, she was getting a lot of backups. Some of the people even had their fists clenched as they were ready to fight.

Seeing that the driver couldn't even deal with a woman, a macho man in the car pushed the door open and was about to hit Elise. But before his hand touched her, Alexander appeared in the nick of time and kicked him, sending him flying off.

At this moment, an old lady came out of the car trunk of the BMW in a haste. Before she could even stabilize her footing, she wailed, "Help! Call the cops! Will anyone save this old lady here?!"

After getting a closer look, Elise found out that it was none other than Bertha Jenkins.

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Since Elise knew who she was, there was no reason for her to just stand by and watch.

Therefore, she quickly went up to Bertha and identified herself as she was afraid that the old lady was dizzy. "Old Mrs. Anderson, do you still remember me? We met before at the Anderson Residence."

"I remember you! You are that lovely girl!" Bertha exclaimed while she tightly held onto Elise's arm.

She had already recognized Elise the moment the latter emerged from the car. If she didn't know about Elise's personality, why would a ragged old lady like her even dare to ask for help? Oh no! I forgot about Jeanie!

As soon as Bertha thought about Jeanie in the car, she immediately dragged Elise to take a look at the rear compartment of the vehicle. "Good girl, please save me and my daughter-in-law!"

Elise didn't resist and allowed herself to be dragged all the way to the rear end of the car as she craned her neck to see what was going on inside. Sure enough, she instantly saw Jeanie whom she met the last time, but Jeanie was now being trapped by a muscular man.

Judging from the situation, Elise had remained still as she thought there was no point for them to wrestle in such a small space. Meanwhile, as Alexander had already gained the upper hand and defeated the two other men, she suddenly had an idea. She squinted her eyes and shouted a warning, "Your partners have already left you and the police will be here soon. Do you really want to fight with them while being trapped here?"

Even though the man had received payment to kill these two women, he was instructed in advance to do so with secrecy, so he could never allow himself to be apprehended by the police. He had wanted the money badly, but he wasn't ignorant about his situation, so he quickly pushed Jeanie away and escaped from the car door.

Although the crowd was angered by what the man had just done, it wasn't to the point where they would sacrifice themselves for justice, so after halting him for a few seconds, they finally released him when they saw how vicious he looked.

After making sure that the man was gone, Elise released Bertha and went to ask Jeanie about her situation. "Mrs. Anderson, are you alright?"

Even though Jeanie was still in a state of shock, she nodded her head and answered, "I'm fine. Don't worry about me."

Elise brought the two women back to her home after much trouble.

Robin had always been enthusiastic toward visitors and after hearing what Jeanie and Bertha experienced, he made some hot tea to calm them down. "Please forgive me. It's not some fancy tea," he said embarrassedly while Elise served them the tea.

"What are you talking about? We were only able to escape danger today thanks to the granddaughter that you both raised." Bertha received her cup of tea and downed it instantly. Due to the critical situation that she experienced earlier, her heart was still racing

When Elise saw how outright Bertha was, she took the initiative to fill Bertha's cup with tea again and asked, "I think I saw that driver before. Isn't he a driver for the Anderson Family? Why would he—"

The moment Elise mentioned the driver, Bertha was instantly enraged as she waved her hand and said resignedly, "It's hard for me to know. All I can say is that it is a disgrace to our family!"

"I understand that every family has their problems. If you don't wish to talk about it, we won't force you to." Robin was experienced enough to know the schemes and plots in most elite families, but he wasn't willing to inquire about another family's affairs. Sometimes, knowing too much might not be a good thing.

"I'm fine with talking about it. I just hope that you won't laugh after hearing what happened." A tired Bertha shook her head while glancing at Jeanie next to her. At the moment, the eyes of the two women were filled with helplessness and despair.

Without waiting for the Sinclairs to respond, Bertha began explaining the whole situation, "What happened in the Anderson Family is no secret to everyone in Tissote. My husband and son passed away at an early age, leaving us two women to support the family, but sadly, my daughter—in—law suffered a trauma back then, causing her to be mentally unstable. Since she was unable to take on any responsibilities, the company fell onto the only hope in our family, who is my granddaughter—Faye. It was something reasonable for us to do at that time, but we never expected her to harbor evil intentions. When I found out that she is dealing with others behind our backs and is about to destroy the hundred—year foundation our family built, I tried to stop her, but it only made her more desperate to get rid of the two of us.."

While quietly listening to her story, Elise nodded her head in agreement from time

to time. As expected, only a monster would fall in love with a man like Johan. I always thought that Johan is already the pinnacle of evil, but I never expected them to be in cahoots with each other.

She tightly clenched her fists as she couldn't wait to teach Faye and Johan a lesson.

"B*stard!" Robin was so enraged that he raised his cane and banged it on the floor multiple times. "How could one do such a cruel thing to the elders who raised them?"

While listening to them, Laura couldn't help but sigh constantly. It's terrible that their own child is doing this to them. Although Elise isn't related to us by blood at all, she always treats us well. Compared to Bertha and Jeanie, Robin and I should thank the gods for this blessing.

Once Bertha released all her emotions, it felt as though a dam had been broken down and she could no longer control herself. As her eyes became wet, she hastily lifted her sleeves to wipe away the teardrops from the corners of her eyes.

Elise felt really bad as she looked at Bertha, but there was nothing she could say. The only thing she could do was to remember all this and avenge the older folks by teaching those two terrible people a lesson.

After thinking about it, she suddenly couldn't wait to do something, so she said goodbye to the elders in a hurry. "Grandma, Grandpa, you all can continue talking. I need to head to my room to do something."

"Alright," Robin replied.

Then, Elise nodded her head at Bertha and Jeanie to say her goodbyes.

Just as Elise was about to return to her room, she immediately saw the uninvited Faye the moment she turned around.

"Miss Sinclair, long time no see. Do you still remember me?" Faye came into the house.

Without answering Faye, Elise thought whether it was time to hire two bodyguards for Robin and Laura; otherwise, other people would think that the Sinclair Residence was some place that anyone could simply wander in.

The moment Faye walked in the door, she initially ignored Bertha and Jeanie. Instead, she turned toward the two elders of the Sinclair Family and respectfully said, "You two must be Old Master Sinclair and Old Mrs. Sinclair. I can see that you two are remarkable people. No wonder Miss Sinclair has been properly raised and I really envy her."

"Thank you for your praise." Robin moved his head to one side and replied to her cynically, "It's all because Elise is a hard—working girl. It has nothing to do with us, but if you want to learn something from us, we'll gladly teach you a thing or two. At least we still remember what our ancestors have taught us." He was indirectly accusing Faye of being ungrateful and disrespectful to her elders.

Of course Faye understood the meaning behind his words, but instead of being enraged, she smiled and pretended to act dumb. "I definitely want to get the chance to learn from you, but I'm afraid that today is not the day. My mom and grandma had an accident today and suffered a lot of shock. I have to bring them back so that the doctors can check if they're alright." After that, she stepped forward and forcefully grabbed Bertha's arms. Ignoring her resistance, Faye dragged Bertha outside with force while her face revealed a threatening smile. "Grandma, I think you should go back with me. Without you and Mom, the Anderson Family's huge enterprise will lose its backbone and I can't support it alone!"

As soon as Jeanie saw Faye, she was weirdly angered as she ran over to hit Faye. "Let her go, you good-for-nothing little fox. Let her go!"

Faye wasn't able to block her with one hand, so she released Bertha for the time being before pushing Jeanie away. "Are you crazy?"

When Jeanie fell on the floor, Faye glared at her and tidied her messy hair while gritting her teeth. At the moment, she had completely lost that image of a noble lady when she first entered the door.