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Coollest Girl in Town Chapter 371 - 372

Chapter 371 As Happy as a King, Coollest Girl in Town

Ever since Laura had been hospitalized, Jeanie was left all alone at the Sinclair Residence. Two days later, Faye, who had been secretly watching over the situation, barged into the house and took Jeanie away by force. Meanwhile, Elise and Thomas were working hand in hand to remove the toxin in Laura's body. He had heard from Alexander that Elise saved Laura's life using a silver needle, but without seeing it with his own eyes, he still had reservations and refused to believe that a freshman student would have such profound knowledge and skills in traditional medicine.

However, the truth soon gave Thomas a slap in his face. The moment Elise opened the bag that contained her needle set, it was as if she changed into a different person. Her way of inserting the needles was gentle yet firm. Laura's condition slowly improved as Elise inserted the needles, some color gradually returning to her face. After Elise had inserted the last needle, Thomas conducted a test on Laura and found that the amount of toxin in her body had dropped, and all the health indicators were closer to the norm. He was acquainted with many physicians of traditional medicine and most of them were gentle in nature. They tended to overcome hardship with gentleness, doing activities like Tai Chi.

However, the acupuncture technique that Elise had demonstrated that day was rather aggressive. To Thomas' knowledge, only the top traditional medicine physician in the country, Mr. Monnay, had skills that were on par with hers. Nonetheless, Mr. Monnay had retired a few years ago and nobody knew his whereabouts. Rumor had it that his acupuncture technique which could bring back the dead was at the risk of being lost. Never in a million years would Thomas have thought that he would be so fortunate to see this skill set on another person. Presently, Thomas excitedly went up to Elise and stood right in front of her. "Miss Sinclair, may I know what's your relationship with Mr. Monnay?"

"I'm not related to him." Elise had no time for small talk, so she went straight to the point and asked, "Did my grandmother's condition show any improvement?" "Of course!" Thomas dropped his previous cold and aloof bearing, and replaced it with a bright grin on his face. "Miss Sinclair, the acupuncture technique that you have just used is known to bring back the dead in the medicine world. Although it may sound a little exaggerated, you have indeed brought Old Mrs. Sinclair back from the brink of death!" Upon hearing that, Elise heaved a sigh of relief. "That's great." "Don't worry," Thomas replied, then continued to probe, "You are

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actually Mr. Monnay's disciple, right? And he has passed down his ultimate technique to you, I believe?

Miss Sinclair, saving lives is a noble deed that should be practiced by many. I wonder if I have the honor to discuss Mr. Monnay's supreme technique with you?" Elise, however, looked at him impassively. "You asked so many questions. Which one of them should I answer first?" "It's up to you." Thomas spread his hands, looking generous. Studying the treatment method of various complex illnesses was the ultimate pursuit of these devotees of the medicinal field, so being able to be exposed to any one of Mr. Monnay's skill sets were enough to be considered a blessing from above.

Hence, as a junior of Mr. Monnay in the industry, Thomas was in no position to be picky, although he wouldn't really do so in the first place. Nonetheless, Elise simply denied him. "No." Thomas was stunned and the smile on his face became stiff. "Are you saying that you are not Mr. Monnay's disciple, or you don't wish to teach me acupuncture?" he asked resignedly. "Both." After she said that, Alexander happened to be coming over in her direction, so Elise mercilessly turned away and left, leaving Thomas behind. A devastated Thomas then wailed, "Alexander, your fiancée is too heartless!" Alexander rolled his eyes at the doctor before holding onto Elise's hand. As the duo waited for the lift, the former reminded, "Take good care of Old Mrs. Sinclair.

I won't forgive you if anything happens to her!" With that, the two of them entered the lift, leaving a dispirited Thomas alone in the hallway. Oh, God! Not only did I fail to find Mr. Monnay, but I couldn't get Elise to teach me even when she was right in front of me! Could it be that I will never have the chance to learn those secret acupuncture skills in this lifetime? I surely won't be able to die in peace! After exiting from the hospital, Elise and Alexander got into the MPV that had been prepared for them. They had made appointments with the presidents of major banks in Tissote, hoping that they would be generous enough and provide loans to the Griffith Group. This would help to stabilize the shares of the Griffith Group after the share market opened the next day.

The high-end club was located in a rather remote area, where one had to pass by a man-made forest to reach the destination. Just as Alexander was driving past the forest, headlights of a few cars suddenly lit up the place. In the blink of an eye, a number of jeeps charged out from the forest and onto the road, sandwiching Alexander's car in the middle. Fortunately, Alexander stomped on the brakes in time and avoided crashing into the car in front. The moment their car stopped, a group of people, who were dressed like hoodlums, alighted from the vehicles around with baseball bats in their hands and surrounded Alexander's car.

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Just as Elise was about to ask them about their identities, Jeremy showed up in the middle of the road, thereafter pushing his way through the crowd to the center. Still dressed in his spoiled-rich-kid attire, he walked up to the car headlights. After confirming that Elise and Alexander were able to see him clearly, he abruptly leapt onto the hood and started to smash at the car using a baseball bat. Alexander and Elise kept an impassive expression as they watched his actions. It was only when Jeremy's last blow landed on the windshield that Alexander quickly leaned over Elise to protect her. "Let's get out of the car." Alexander was worried that the other people Jeremy had brought over would all step onto his car.

If that were to happen, they would be sitting ducks. Elise nodded before she opened the car door from the other side and alighted from the car. After Alexander got out of the car, he went around the vehicle to head to her side. The two of them then stood close to each other, not a hint of fear on their faces. "Jeremy Olson, it seems like you have a death wish." Murderous intent filled Elise's eyes. She had initially planned to let him live for a couple of days more, but since he had showed up to seek death, she didn't mind sending him on a trip to Hell! Standing on the top of the car, Jeremy looked down at them. Her words made him guffaw until he slumped on the top of the car, as though he had heard the joke of the year.

As he cackled like a monkey while holding his tummy, he pointed at both Alexander and Elise and mocked, "You two are hilarious! You are about to die and yet, you are threatening me? This is the funniest joke that I have ever heard all my life! Ha!" Finally, he was tired from all the laughing, so he jumped off the car by holding onto the hood to support himself. Walking up to Alexander, Jeremy looked into the other man's eyes and provoked, "President Griffith, don't you call yourself the most outstanding man in Tissote? Why are you in someone else's trap today?"

Not only that, it seems like both you and your fiancée won't be able to escape here unharmed!" "Is that so?" An unfathomable curvature appeared at the corner of Elise's lips as she raised her left eyebrow and questioned, "What do you want, then?" Jeremy let out a scoff as he looked at Elise. Swaggering up to her, he brought his face close, so much so that it almost touched hers. "Don't you understand what I want, hottie? The Griffith Family is now left in the dust. If you follow me, I will guarantee that you will be as happy as a king!" "Do you want to test out how it feels to be as happy as a king?"

Elise asked cryptically. Jeremy revealed a suggestive smile, and his gaze on Elise became even more passionate. "It's no fun when I'm the only one who's happy. You have to be with me, of course. That's when we can have all the fun we want!" "Sure." Elise agreed without hesitation. The next second, she drew out a silver needle from her sleeve and swiftly jabbed it into Jeremy's neck.

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Jeremy hissed in pain, subconsciously holding the spot where he was jabbed. The next second, he felt something happening to his body, especially in his nether region. It was swelling and it hurt like it was going to explode at any time. Looking at Elise in horror, he shouted, "What did you do to me?!"

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 372

Chapter 372 Too Rowdy, Coolest Girl in Town

"I thought you wanted to have a good time? I'll grant your wish right now. I'm sure it would be awesome, right?" Elise's eyes darkened and her lips curved into a smile, but there was an intriguing expression on her face. Jeremy could only feel a chill run down his spine and he was quite sure that he was about to face death. Elise had the looks of a weak damsel but then unexpectedly, she was ruthless when she made a move. Trying hard to suppress the pain in his body, he raised the baseball bat in his hand and pointed at Elise. "Give me the antidote."

Although it sounded like something straight out of a film, right now, it seemed that the only logical explanation for the pain in his nether region was because he had been poisoned. "Sure," Elise stared at him coldly. "Come over here, then. I'll give you the antidote." She paused for a moment and purposely shot him a deep look as she spoke. "Well, that's if you dare to come over here." If she hadn't mentioned the last sentence, perhaps Jeremy would really have gone over to her. However, after hearing her words, he found himself quite uncertain of the situation. It was because he had gotten too close to her earlier, and that had given her the chance to take action.

He wasn't sure how many weapons this woman had on her but if she had gone all out to attack him, perhaps he would not be standing here alive. As soon as Jeremy thought of that, he didn't dare to take a single step forward. He even retreated by a couple of steps and maintained his distance from Elise. "What's wrong? Are you scared?" Elise snorted. "You don't have the guts despite being horny. Is that all you have to offer?" Jeremy's expression turned immediately as he was triggered by her taunts, but he didn't dare to take a step forward. Without hesitation, he gestured for his henchmen standing behind him to take action.

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“Everyone, get her! Break the guy’s leg and capture the girl for me. I’ll deal with her personally once we’re back at our base.” Upon hearing that, the hooligans who were raring to make a move instantly rushed forward in unison. Just then, Elise clenched her fists and there was suddenly a vicious look that flashed across her eyes. “Hold on!” Suddenly, Alexander spoke up. He had a domineering air to him that was gained from all of his years in the corporate world, and it caused everyone present to be stunned in place. At that point, he swept a cold look across the room and immediately turned around to open the door to the backseat of the car. Shortly after that, he dragged Elise over.

“Elise, wait for me for a short while.” Meanwhile, Elise tugged at his arm as she looked at the huge number of hooligans in front of them and she hesitated slightly, “I want to help, too.” However, Alexander curved his lips slightly and placed both of his hands on her shoulders. Subsequently, he lightly massaged her shoulders and looked at her with a dark gaze that was filled with tenderness and love. “Do you lack confidence in your fiancé?” Instantly, the anxious feeling she had dissipated upon hearing his words and she smiled at him. “I didn’t mean it that way. I just wanted to help...”

“Behave yourself and stay in the car so that I won’t have to worry about you. That would be the biggest help you could offer.” Alexander was sincere in his words and Elise’s heart softened as soon as she heard him. In the end, she didn’t bear to go against his wishes so she obediently sat inside the car. At the same time, Alexander took off his jacket and handed it to her. “Hold on to this for me for the time being.” Elise nodded in response. “Okay.” Subsequently, he shut the car door and turned around to face the hooligans, his expression murderous. “I’m in a hurry, so just come all at once so I can end this as soon as possible.” Alexander had a relaxed posture and he spoke offhandedly, behaving as if he was a king gracing his subjects as he exuded a victorious aura.

Just then, the scar-faced man leading the hooligans took the bait and he angrily spat on the ground. “F*ck! You’re just acting tough! I’ll have you begging for mercy on the ground soon enough!” Soon after that, indeed, everyone started to raise the baseball bat in their hands. Meanwhile, Alexander remained still and those that got too close to him found themselves hurtling in the air and landing two meters away from his flying kick. Soon after that, he came to blows using both his hands and feet. Instantly, the opposing hooligans were groaning on the ground while Alexander maintained his protective stance by the car. Gradually, half of the men were found on the ground while the other half retreated out of fear.

They exchanged looks with each other, but neither of them dared to take a step forward. Just then, Alexander had lost his patience so he picked up a baseball bat that had dropped by his feet and immediately rushed toward the group of hooligans. He had a murderous

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intent and each blow that he inflicted was ruthless. Soon enough, there was only one man left standing—Jeremy. Alexander flung away the baseball bat he was holding and reached out to unbutton the top button of his shirt while walking toward Jeremy. At that moment, Jeremy was already in so much pain that he had to lean on a nearby car to stand.

As soon as he noticed Alexander walking toward him with a monstrous look, Jeremy tried hard to suppress his pain and raised the baseball bat next to him with gritted teeth. “Don’t come near me! If you dare to lay a hand on me, my mom will make sure that the Griffiths disappear from the corporate world by tomorrow! Every single member of the Griffith Family will die along with me.” “Ah!” However, as soon as Jeremy finished his words, he suddenly clutched his crotch and fell to the ground with a distorted expression on his face. He fell headfirst to the ground and moaned loudly. “Elise Sinclair, you b*tch! What have you done to me?! Come out and help me! You b*tch!”

Just then, Alexander walked forward and he stood condescendingly in front of Jeremy. The former had heard the latter yell out ‘b*tch’ multiple times, and he became quite frustrated. And so, Alexander went ahead and squatted down before sending a blow to the back of Jeremy’s neck. Instantly, Jeremy collapsed into a pile onto the ground. “Don’t let him lose consciousness. I want him to experience the excruciating pain and feel for himself how those poor girls he mistreated felt in the past.” Elise walked slowly toward them from the back. She didn’t know Jeremy that well but judging by how compatible he was with Johan, it was quite obvious that the two siblings were pretty much similar in their characteristics. Johan was pretty much a scum, so Jeremy’s personality wasn’t too far from that either.

Elise had purposely added something to her silver needles to deal with such despicable males that showed no respect for women. The effect of that ingredient was long-lasting and it would last for at least ten hours, which was sufficient to let Jeremy experience the extremely tormenting feeling. Right now, he was quite lucky that he had fainted. In the end, Alexander stood up and took his jacket from Elise. Putting it on, he jokingly mentioned, “He was getting too rowdy. I prefer the silence right now.” “That’s true.” Elise lowered her head and glanced at Jeremy, who was currently unconscious in a heap on the ground.

Suddenly, an interesting idea came to her, so she squatted down and placed a needle on his head with her silver needles. Evidently, Alexander knew that she wasn’t helping him recover and he smiled. “Have you come up with a new method to punish someone?” “Pretty much so.” Elise felt completely unsympathetic right now and she clumsily poked a thin silver needle right into Jeremy’s head before withdrawing it gradually. After completing that, she got up and flicked her hands without showing any mercy to him. “Let’s go.” Although Alexander had no idea what she had done, he didn’t ask any further questions.

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He only caught up to her and they drove off toward the direction of the club in the car with the broken window. Meanwhile, Jeremy was splayed on the ground and he resembled a corpse. Despite the hooligans' efforts to wake him up by shaking him hard, he remained completely unconscious. By the time Elise and Alexander arrived at the club, a couple of bankers coincidentally walked out of the front entrance together and the two groups bumped right into each other. "Excuse us for being late. We had an accident along the way."

Alexander maintained a composed look and gestured an invitation with a wave of his hands. "Everyone, let's head inside. Give me a chance to foot the bill." The bankers exchanged looks with each other but neither of them said anything. Just then, there was a shrill voice that rang out and it sounded like it was getting louder and louder. "Are you trying to run off to seek help?! Forget about it!" As soon as the words hit, Amelia appeared in front of Alexander and Elise almost instantly.

Within moments, Alexander could tell the outcome of the situation—these bankers were very unlikely to be on the side of the Griffith Family. There was a much bigger possibility that they might even join forces with Amelia to deliver a lethal blow on the Griffiths. This could be quite aptly described as a capitalist never finding it in them to provide help, but would always play a part in twisting the knife on one.

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