

Coollest Girl in Town Chapter 389

Chapter 389 The Anderson Family's Daughter, Coolest Girl in Town

"I agree," Elise said coldly. "You?" The police officer stared at her up and down for a moment. "What's your name?" "Elise Sinclair." When the police heard this, his expression darkened. "Well, stop cracking jokes here. I'm busy and have no time to joke around with you. You're a Sinclair, not an Anderson. How dare you speak up about this!" With that, he turned around to urge Faye to take Jeanie away. At this time, Elise's voice rang out again. "I am Jeanie's long-lost daughter, Yoona Anderson." Her voice was not shrill, but every word was loud and clear and it shocked everyone present.

Everyone looked at her as they waited for an explanation. However, she just calmly walked up to push away the two hands holding Jeanie before taking her away. Jeanie was completely stunned by what Elise had just said and she hadn't returned to her senses as she was dragged away by Elise. As for Faye, she quickly reacted by rushing over. Then, she grabbed Jeanie's other hand and said fiercely, "Do you think we'll believe it?"

The whole city knows that the Anderson Family's other daughter died long ago. Elise, even if you're a gold-digger, you should find another family to harm!" "Let go!" Elise said in a stern voice. "Don't even think about it!" a stubborn Faye replied. "No matter what, I have to take my mother away today!" "Oh?" Elise slowly inclined her head and raised an eyebrow to look at her. "It looks like you want me to remind you how you bribed the staff of the DNA identification center, tampered with the DNA report, and imprisoned Old Mrs. Anderson and Mrs. Anderson."

"Y-You're talking nonsense!" Faye's eyes flashed with panic, but she quickly calmed down again. Then, she smoothly added, "My grandmother is old and she always needs someone around to watch her. As for my mother, she has a certified psychiatric report from the hospital, and she needs to be placed under continual observation too. If you're trying to say that this is me imprisoning them, I'm sure the officers will be a good judge of that!" "Is that so?" Elise sneered. "If you're observing them so diligently, why would they still be kidnapped? Was that an accident or a deliberate set-up?"

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Officer, don't you think this is extremely strange?" "Elise!" Faye was so agitated that her voice rose higher. "You don't need to demonize me here. In any case, I am legally my mother's daughter and the only heiress of the Anderson Family. I am also her current guardian, so I am qualified to take her away!" With that, she turned to the officer and begged, "Officer, you have read all the legal information, so please help me take my mother home!" "Miss Anderson, don't worry. With me here, no one can separate you and Mrs. Anderson!" Then, the police officer placed his hand on Elise's hand that was holding Jeanie.

"Miss Elise, please let go and don't obstruct our duty. Do not interfere with us!" Elise did not move but increased the force in her hand by squeezing Jeanie's hand even tighter. As the pain was being transmitted to Jeanie, she regained some sanity, but she did not feel the pain at all. Instead, when she looked at Elise's face close at hand, she inexplicably felt peace and she believed every word that Elise said. She knew that Yoona had returned!

At this moment, Elise's expression was gradually changing in which there was already a killing light in her eyes. The police officer was frightened by her aura, so his other hand inched toward the gun at his waist. He thought that Faye was probably right: Elise Sinclair of the Sinclair Family was actually crazy. *I have to be on guard.* Seeing that the situation was about to get out of hand, Alexander strode forward to squeeze both the officer and Elise's hands. "Elise," Alexander called out in a low voice. "Relax. Please relax. Mrs. Anderson will not be taken away. Trust me." When she heard that, the furious Elise finally calmed down and her delicate hand gradually slipped off from Jeanie.

At that, the police breathed a sigh of relief and released his gun. "Well, to be honest with you, you should not be interfering with the family affairs of others. Why bother making a fool of yourself?" After the admonishment, the police signaled to Faye to hurry up and take Jeanie away first.

Faye immediately understood and along with Johan, she fiercely dragged Jeanie to the outside. When they reached the door, they were suddenly blocked by a crowd of people. Cameron was blocking the door with a group of bodyguards, leaving no possibility for Faye and Johan to escape.

When the police saw that they were being blocked, they became angry. "What are you trying to do? Are you part of the underground? How dare you restrict the freedom of the police in broad daylight! Are you aware of the law or not?" After that, Alexander slowly waved at Cameron. Cameron nodded respectfully before he took a document from the assistant

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behind him, crossed the courtyard, and gave it to Alexander. While holding the document, Alexander slowly said, "This is the paternity report of Elise Sinclair and Jeanie Gray, also known as Mrs. Anderson. It proves that Elise is Jeanie's biological daughter.

The DNA identification center is located right here in the city, so if anyone does not believe this report, you may immediately head there with my people to verify it." With that, he threw the report at Faye's feet. Then, he looked at the police and asked, "Officer, are we now qualified to allow my mother-in-law to stay?"

The police officer looked at him with some doubt before he turned to pick up the report. Only when he saw the 99.99% probability of a confirmed paternity test did he look at Faye with chagrin. "Miss Faye, what's going on here? Didn't you say that Elise is not a relative of the Anderson Family and is illegally detaining your mother?

How do you explain this?" Faye had no way to explain, so she gritted her teeth and glared at Elise with resentment and anger. She had underestimated Elise too much; even though she had already spent money to expunge the data from the identification center, Elise still had the real report. *What a vindictive woman! She pretends to be pure and harmless, but in reality, she still wants to claim her heritage and compete with me for the Anderson Family's assets!*

The police took a look at Faye's expression and knew that what Alexander said was true, so he felt embarrassed. "It's hard for the police to judge family affairs. You can solve your family's crap yourself! We're not going to care anymore!" After saying that, he threw the report aside and left in a rage. Alexander's men did not stop the police and allowed them to leave. Over in the courtyard, Jeanie squatted and picked up the report again.

After reading the last page, she then held it like it was treasure. Then, she walked toward Elise and hugged her tightly. "Yoyo, my daughter, you're finally back! I missed you so much!" Elise had always felt that she was sensible enough to control her emotions. However, when Jeanie hugged her and cried bitterly, her own emotions were immediately thrown into chaos.

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Coollest Girl in Town Chapter 390

Chapter 390 Let's Get Married, Coollest Girl in Town

Faye's hand that was at her side unconsciously clenched into a fist. She gritted her teeth in indignation as she watched the two of them embrace each other. For more than 10 years, she had forced herself to become outstanding and excellent, but Jeanie and Bertha didn't even care a hoot. Elise was just a worthless girl who did not have family at an early age, so she was incomparable to Faye, but Jeanie still considered Elise as a treasure. But even so, Faye still quickly forced herself to calm down, took two steps forward and reminded Jeanie, "Mother, this is such an important matter; it is better to be cautious.

Although I also want my sister to come back, we know for a fact that she died. I wonder if the sudden appearance of this woman claiming to be my sister could be a fraud." "You shut up! My heart clearly knows whether she's the real Yoyo or not!" Jeanie released Elise before tightly holding her hand again. In a stubborn manner, she said, "Elise is Yoyo, and Yoyo is Elise. She is my daughter!" Being yelled at had caused Faye to be taken aback and momentary ruthlessness flashed in her eyes, but soon disappeared again. Then, she said quietly, "Mother, the Anderson Family has to decide if she is Yoyo.

It's not up to you alone!" Elise inexplicably felt annoyed. "It's not up to you either." "Please leave, Miss Anderson." Alexander immediately said. "This is a private place and a small one at that. We can't accommodate this many people for now." An exasperated Faye glanced at the bodyguards crowded all over the courtyard, knowing that she couldn't touch them, so she had to leave. As soon as she and her companions left, the bodyguards also withdrew. Soon, everyone returned to the main hall and sat down where Elise then explained why there were two DNA identification reports.

"What a load of balderdash!" Robin was so angry that he hit the table. "What, do they think that Elise cares about that tiny bit of assets the Anderson Family own?" All those present did not dare to answer. Joshua and his wife weren't happy as they thought that if Elise didn't return to the Anderson Family to fight for the family assets, could she be waiting to inherit the Sinclairs' family assets instead? After all, they did not agree to this. Elise was just a foster daughter, and there were no blood ties between her and the Sinclair Family, so why should she have a share of their family assets?

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Of course, the couple did not dare to voice those words aloud, but only quietly made plans in their hearts. As for Jeanie, she kept grabbing Elise, afraid that Elise would disappear again. It was only after a long time that she made up her mind and said, "No, Yoyo, you must fight for it. Everything in the Anderson Family was originally yours to begin with!" Her illness seemed to have suddenly gotten better and she analyzed the situation seriously. "Faye does not have good intentions and the Anderson Family has long since become warped in her hands over the years.

Only when my Yoyo returns can the Anderson Family revive." Elise stoically listened, as if what Jeanie had said was someone else's business and had nothing to do with her. In the room full of people, everyone had their own preoccupations. Robin and Laura were still reluctant to let Elise go. Suddenly, Alexander posed a rather inappropriate question. "Mrs. Anderson, please clarify to me this: are you telling Elise to go back because you sincerely miss your daughter, or do you simply need her as a tool to fight for power and benefits?" His expression darkened as a rare trace of anger surfaced on his face. When it came to Elise, he would cast all his values aside and only cared about her.

Hearing that suddenly caused Jeanie to freeze. It was a long time before she reacted and repeatedly apologized to Elise. "Yoyo, I did not mean that. I just felt that I've owed you too much and want to give you all those things. I'm not fighting for my benefit, I'm not..." she explained anxiously and was suddenly a weak woman with no opinion. She was as incoherent and panicked as a child who had done something wrong. "I know." Elise covered the back of Jeanie's hand with hers. She faintly reassured Jeanie, "I didn't think that way." "T-Then... Will you acknowledge m-me?"

Jeanie stammered. Things had happened so fast that she forgot to ask what Elise thought, and now that she reflected on it, she was indeed a bit disrespectful. "No matter what, I am your daughter. That is a fact." Elise's face was expressionless, making it impossible to distinguish her exact mood at the moment. "You can stay here in peace now." She motionlessly pushed Jeanie's hand away and casually found an excuse to leave. "I'll go back to my room and rest for a while." "Go on," Laura responded. Elise nodded, and only then did she go back to the courtyard.

After she left, Robin sighed. "She can't get over the news." Laura gave him a look and nodded silently. However, Jeanie was fidgety. "Does E-Elise hate me?" "Give her some time," he said. "I'll go take a look," Alexander offered as he got up to walk out. Outside the door of

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Elise's room, he reached out and knocked twice. *Knock knock*. However, there was no response. He fell silent and thought for a while before he pushed the door open. In the room was Elise seated in front of the dressing table and staring at the mirror. Alexander walked over and stood behind her, his big hand gently resting on her shoulder. "Are you okay?" She ignored his words and instead looked at the mirror, muttering, "Who am I really?"

Elise or Yoona? Should I become a different person and live a different life? She couldn't figure out how to transition between the Sinclair Family and the Anderson Family. He bent down and hugged her from behind. His cheek pressed against hers as he tried hard to warm her with his body. "You are Elise and you are also Yoona. Most importantly, you are my fiancée. You are you; your name is just a name. No matter what your name becomes tomorrow, you are always yourself." "Maybe my name is more than enough to confuse you," Elise said self-deprecatingly.

"What, am I so useless in your heart?" Alexander joked. Then, he became serious again. Looking at Elise's reflection in the mirror, he said solemnly, "I will always recognize you, no matter what your name is. I will always remember you. Marry me, Elise. I want to have a family of our own with you." "Aren't we already engaged?" Elise asked. "I mean, let's get married."

His voice rose a bit, his gaze firm and sincere. Elise's expression finally changed. Although she could see him in the mirror, she still turned and met his eyes. "You really want to marry me?" When he heard that, Alexander sighed and laughed. "When have I not wanted to?" "Maybe you will change your mind later." "I am only afraid that you will change your mind, so let's just get married, Elise. I want to be with you for the rest of my life."

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