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Cooler Girl in Town Chapter 417

Chapter 417 Her Life, Worthless

Elise thought Joseph was under someone's control, but she never thought he'd be in such a dire situation. She looked at him, but she felt no signs of life. "Is he dead?" she asked solemnly.

She hid her feelings well, but Alexander could still tell that she and Joseph shared a deep bond. It was the first time Elise showed so much care to another man in front of him. For some reason, it felt like someone was squeezing his heart, and he felt frustrated. "There's no reason for anyone to take his body away," he said calmly. "The coffin has a temperature control mechanism built in, and he has ample oxygen supply. He's just in a fake death state."

Elise nodded and went up to open the coffin. When she performed a quick check, she realized Joseph's condition was far worse than she imagined. The tendons in his limbs were broken, and he was in a coma because of some substance in his body. He seemed fine, but she knew he was a hair's breadth away from death. She didn't know what kind of substance was in his body, but she knew he had to have a surgery performed on him as soon as possible.

Then, she called Claude right in front of Alexander. "You have to come back right now," she said solemnly. "Joseph's in trouble, and he needs a surgeon. You're the man for the job."

"Wait, what? Joseph? But that's impossible. He was still talking to me before you called," Claude blabbered quickly.

A frown appeared on her head. "You have to move right now. You're exposed."

"Slow down. What are you talking about? First you say Joseph's in trouble, and now you say he leaked my location? Can you give me a second to process things?"

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"No. Just run. I'll send you a safe route in a second. Use that to come back right now." Elise hung up and immersed herself in her own thoughts.

Joseph is SK's top brass and the most trusted, reputable man in the group. He also has the highest security clearance. It's hard to believe that he's in trouble, and he sold out his group's members. However, things had already gone out of control, so all Elise could do was try to save him and cut their losses. Believe it or not, it's up to them. "Do you have a laptop somewhere?" She looked at Alexander.

"It's in my room," he replied calmly.

"I need to use it." She went toward his room.

As expected, a few groups of people had locked in on Claude's location. The nearest enemy was only a hundred yards away from him. He's going to get caught at this rate. She clacked away at the keyboard and attacked the enemy's tracking software. Once she destroyed it, she quickly hid Claude's signal. A moment later, Claude's signal was already some distance away from the enemies'.

Five minutes later, he called Elise. "Oh my god, Father. You were right. I almost got caught. Who's the enemy? How did they hack us, dammit?" Claude cursed. Holy motherf*cking sh*t. I almost lost some good meds.

"I don't know just yet," she said calmly. "The longer you are outside, the more dangerous it becomes for you. I'll get a chopper to pick you up. Then you'll go to the airport and come back on a jet."

"Sure. You do your stuff. As long as I get to keep my meds, I'll do anything you ask," Claude said happily.

Elise hung up.

Alexander waited for a moment longer and only came in after she put her phone down.

However, it was as if Elise didn't even notice him. She kept her eyes on the screen and didn't even look at him, as if he was nothing but air.

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Alexander frowned. He regretted taking that coffin back, since it only made Elise ignore him. When Elise stopped working, he finally asked her, "Is that your friend?"

"Yes," Elise answered calmly.

"Are you good friends?" he asked again.

"Yes," she answered without even hesitating. "He saved my life before."

"Hm?" Alexander arched his eyebrow, and a thought raced in his mind. Since he saved her life, does that mean she has to marry him as payment?

"I don't want to talk about my past." Elise didn't plan on elaborating, but she said, "I'm going to keep him safe, but it's going to land me in a whole world of danger and offend a lot of parties. I don't want to trouble you, so you have two options. You move somewhere else, or I take him away with me."

Alexander took a deep breath. He was starting to have mixed feelings about the matter. Did he really only save her life before? "Don't you have anything else to say?" Alexander looked at her, then he squinted with slight excitement.

"No. That will be all for now." Elise didn't even look up.

Alexander's eyes dimmed, and he said coldly, "Never thought you were such a coward." Frustrated, he went out of the room and slammed the door shut, causing a loud bang.

Elise looked at the door that was slammed shut, but she was confused. What happened?

However, her train of thoughts was broken by a message from 'Joseph.'

'You'd better hide. My men will be there soon.'

Elise squinted. He's more daring than I thought. Already exposing his identity and issuing me a challenge so openly even before he got his hostage? Well, now that he's already here, there's no reason for me to back down. She replied quickly, 'Welcome.'

I will make sure those who attack my friends pay for their crimes.

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She tried to send a message in SK Group's global channel, but as expected, she and Claude were banned from texting. Everyone there was bashing them for betraying the group, though it was apparent that this was the result of the usurper's brainwashing.

One of the messages read, 'I offer a two hundred million bounty for anyone who can kill Eliza.' When Elise saw that, she chuckled and turned the laptop off.

Eliza was the name she used in SK Group. So I'm only worth two hundred million to them?

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 418

Chapter 418 Mike Oxlone

Looks like SK has been growing well over the past few years. A random member alone can offer a two-hundred-million bounty. No wonder someone wants this group all for their own.

She put the laptop aside and realized that Alexander seemed to have come in earlier. She went out and looked around the yard, but he was nowhere to be found. Only Cameron was around. "Where's Alexander?" she asked.

"He just went out," Cameron answered politely. "Do you need me to call him?"

"No. Let him do his job," Elise refused and went back to perform an acupuncture treatment on Joseph.

A few hours later, she had almost used all her needles, and she leaned against the wall to rest. She had tried her best, but Joseph showed no signs of waking up, so she had to give up for now. She closed the coffin, plugged the oxygen in, adjusted the temperature, and went

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to sleep in the room next door. Bugged down by exhaustion, she drifted to sleep the moment she went to bed, forgetting that it was Alexander's room.

While sleeping, she felt someone closing in. Elise got her guard up by reflex, but when she felt the person tiptoeing around so as to not wake her, she relaxed and went back to sleep.

Elise was woken up by her phone the next morning. When she realized it was Claude's ringtone, she opened her eyes and sprang up, going into focus mode immediately. "Hello? What is it?"

"I left the airport, but someone's following me," Claude said calmly, as if it was nothing.

"Don't hang up." Elise turned the laptop on and clacked away at the keyboard, then she said, "Tell the driver to head toward the biggest mall in town. Once you're there, go to the staff's locker room on the top floor. There are new clothes, phone, and my location inside. There's no surveillance camera in the stairs at the back. And hurry."

"No problemo." Claude hung up so nobody could track the signal.

He wasn't worried about the ones following him, since Eliza could settle it. However, he underestimated the people in the nation. He had someone hot on his tail, and he ran into a sudden check at the last toll booth. Obviously, it was set up specifically for him.

His pursuers were right behind him, while the police were ahead of him. It was obvious which side would make him suffer more, so he pushed his cap down and pretended to sleep in the backseat. A short while later, it was their turn to be checked.

The young officer knocked on the window, and Claude pretended to wake up. He stretched his arms and asked groggily, "What is it, officer?"

"We're performing a check. I need to see your ID," the officer said.

"Sure," Claude answered readily. He went through his bag for a while, then he looked at the officer apologetically. "Sorry, officer, but I seem to have left my ID at home."

"You left it at home?" The officer looked at him suspiciously. "You should remember the number, right?"

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"What seems to be the problem?" The other stops were already starting to verify the citizens' details, so the holdup here was getting the officer in charge's attention.

The officer in charge pushed the young officer aside and stuck his head into the car. He looked at Claude closely and pretended to ask nonchalantly, "Where do you come from?"

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