

# Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 431

## Chapter 431 You're Sick

"What's going on?" Claude was a busybody—he was the first to lower his cutlery and rush over to take a look. "Hey, who sent you guys here?"

"These are the gifts that Mr. Griffith has prepared for the senior members of the Sinclair Family," a woman who was standing in the middle of the line replied with a smile.

Elise immediately lowered her cutlery when she heard what the woman said. "Did you arrange all of this?" She stared at Alexander, her eyes wide with surprise.

"Yeah," he replied while eating in an unhurried manner. It was almost as if he wasn't related to the entire scene that just occurred in front of them. That was when Elise realized something—Alexander's jealous! Someone as cold and indifferent as him would never send gifts to the elderly otherwise. He's trying to win them over, huh? Elise felt both sorry and happy as she watched him trying his best to remain calm. Her eyes were filled with love for the man as she gazed at him.

Claude had just given her family gifts one day ago, and Alexander instantly gathered all sorts of suitable gifts the very next day. Alexander even made sure to put on a grand show of the gifts. If they were to compare the quality of both men's gifts, one of them was going to be embarrassed.

Right then, Cameron walked over to address Elise in a polite tone. "Young Master Alex was the one who prepared all of this. Apart from preparing the same gifts that Mr. Mumm had prepared, he also purchased some nutritional and healthy foods, a famous painting, and a hundred doses of the hyacinth serum that you asked for, Miss Sinclair."

"Sh\*t." Claude was already surprised when he heard that Alexander had purchased a famous painting, but he was blown away when he heard Cameron's last sentence. "That's a lot of money!" Claude exclaimed. Alexander is willing to give his all to impress Father, huh? Just the hyacinth serums probably cost him more than 100 million. That's brutal!

Elise wasn't sure whether to laugh or to cry. "The truth is... I've already pre-ordered the hyacinth serum."

"You can just cancel your order," Alexander uttered without even looking up. Once he finished speaking, the men from the second row stepped forward to open their gift boxes. Inside them were fresh and delicious-looking dishes. The men set the dishes on the table while Cameron continued to provide an explanation for the gifts. "Young Master Alex prepared these dishes based on your family's recent health condition—he specially incorporated some ingredients with special health benefits. Furthermore, he was the one who prepared these dishes on his own. Please enjoy them."

Tania pounded her fist against her chest when she heard what Cameron said. Didn't Alexander say that he doesn't like the smell of oil and smoke?! She wasn't the only one who felt ashamed—Claude felt just as embarrassed by the situation then. Alexander even dirtied his hands just to prepare this meal. There's simply no way for me to outdo this guy!

Robin was the first to notice what Alexander was trying to do. He let out a grateful sigh as he parted his lips to give a rare compliment. "That's really thoughtful of you, Alexander."

Alexander's eyes lit up for a moment as he raised his head to look at Robin. Both of them gave each other a nod when their gazes met. They had a man-to-man connection—Alexander could tell that Robin was willing to reconsider him as Robin's future son-in-law. Ever since Matthew and Elise's pictures were exposed, such moments had been rare, so Alexander found this especially meaningful.

After Alexander's men left the house, the family's maids dragged two women over to the dining area. "These two brats were snooping around outside. We don't know what they were trying to do!" one of the maids uttered. They gave the two women a slight push, and Maya nearly stumbled and fell. Her assistant held onto her just in time to stop her from falling. Once they steadied themselves, Maya hastily fixed her hair and clothes.

"Did Young Master Alex send you over too? Are you here to dance and entertain us?" Claude asked in a teasing voice.

"You b\*stard!" Maya shot him a glare. "How dare you compare me to those filthy women who sell their bodies for money?"

"Who are you calling a b\*stard?" Claude's expression turned grim as he glared at Maya.

"You're the b\*stard!" Maya straightened her back to show that she wasn't afraid of him. "You're just a useless guard dog—how dare you look down on me?!" she cried.

"Hmph! You're really provoking me now!" Claude rolled his sleeves up and readied himself for a fight.

"That's enough." Elise stopped them, stepped out of the dining area, and stared Maya down. "This is our property, and you came without an invitation. We can be rude to you, and we can even get violent with you—what are you going to do about it? Do you think you're allowed to do as you please here just because of your status?"

"I'm not talking to you." Maya knew how powerful Elise was, so she decided to avoid a confrontation with her. "Tell Alexander to come out. I want to talk to him!"

Elise turned around to gaze at the man sitting in the dining area. "She's here for you. You can deal with this on your own." Upon hearing her words, Alexander unwillingly got to his feet.

"Who are you?" he asked as he stepped out to stop in front of the woman. Maya stared at him helplessly when she heard his words. "I'm Maya!" She was about to lose her mind. "We've met a few times when Mrs. Griffith tried to matchmake us. Don't you remember me?" Maya shot Elise a piercing glare as she spoke. This woman must have cast some spell on Alexander. That's why he didn't come for me even after so long!

Elise narrowed her eyes as she met Maya's gaze. For some reason, Elise felt a strong dislike toward the woman then. Should I just get rid of her right now? The very next moment, Alexander's deep, icy voice filled the air. "I have a pretty bad memory when it comes to people and things that don't matter to me," he said matter-of-factly.

Elise no longer felt the urge to do anything after that. Maya, on the other hand, clenched her fists in shame. Am I that unimportant to him? Do I not matter to you at all, Alexander? Just you wait! You'll come begging for me someday! Maya gritted her teeth and dug her nails into her palms as she took a deep breath to calm herself down. "That's okay. It's fine if you don't remember what happened in the past. All that matters is that you remember what happens from now onward. Come home with me, Alexander. You don't belong here," she said with a smile on her face.

Maya gave Alexander a longing gaze as she continued talking. "I understand your situation, Alexander. I know that the Griffith Family has been hard on you. Don't worry, I'll help you

regain your status as the head of the family. You're a privileged man, so you shouldn't waste your life away in this rotten, old home. Don't ruin your life like that."

Elise scoffed. "You wouldn't be so kind if you didn't have some sort of ulterior motive. Why don't you tell us what you really want? You'd sound more sincere that way."

Maya didn't seem flustered even though her intentions had been exposed. Instead, she stepped forward and tugged on Alexander's sleeve. "You know I love you, Alexander. I'll belong to you once we're married. Everything the Dahlen Family owns will become yours as well. With my father's support, you won't have to struggle out here anymore."

"Tsk tsk tsk, what a sincere confession." No one had noticed Claude walking over to them. He scanned Maya with his eyes before he spoke in a rather shocked tone. "Are you aware of your sickness, young woman?"

"You're the one who's sick!" Maya hissed. She nearly lost her composure, but she calmed herself down after taking a look at Alexander.

"I'm serious," Claude uttered in a serious tone. "Do you feel like your complexion has been deteriorating? You might also feel rather light-headed, and you might feel some dryness in your mouth!"

Maya realized there was some truth in his words, and she subconsciously reached out her hand to feel her throat.

"That's right!" Claude snapped his fingers. "You've got an incurable disease!"

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## Chapter 432 You're One of Them Now

"That's nonsense!" Maya cried indignantly. "I do a body check-up every year, and I don't have any terminal illnesses! You need to stop alarming others with your lies!"

"Do you think I'm trying to scare others away by lying?" Claude sneered. "I don't have the spare time to do such things. Forget it. I only reminded you about it because I didn't want to see a young woman like you dying at such an early age. Well, since you don't believe me, then you can continue to delay treatment. You're the one who's going to die, not me." After he finished speaking, he took a long look at Maya before heaving a huge sigh. "Ahh!" He shook his head in pity.

Initially, Maya had been firm with her words. However, after witnessing his actions, she couldn't help but take a gulp as she felt uneasy. Her gaze hovered around her surroundings for a while before she noticed Elise. Then, she stuck her chin high as she snapped back into reality. "You got someone to scare me on purpose, didn't you, Elise? I know what you're trying to do. You're trying to scare me off so that you can stay with Alexander! You can continue dreaming!" Maya cried fiercely. "You're the one who ruined the Griffith Family. You're the reason they went bankrupt, and you're the reason their family fell apart! You're a curse to them!"

"Maya!" Alexander had been silent for a while, but right then, he let out a fierce growl. His words were as sharp as daggers. "You're not welcome here. Get lost immediately."

"How could you? Why are you doing this?" Maya was hurt. "I'm here to help you. How could you do this to me?"

"You asked for it," Alexander replied as he turned to Cameron. "Why aren't you doing anything?"

"I got it!" Cameron gave Alexander a respectful nod before he strode over and pointed Maya to the exit. "Please leave now, Miss Dahlen!"

"You must be out of your mind!" Maya was fuming as she gave Elise a hateful glare. "You witch! You evil woman! I'm not going to let you ruin his life!"

"Cameron!" Alexander shouted in an urgent tone. Cameron's expression darkened as he reached forward and grabbed onto Maya's arm. Both Maya and her assistant were frail women, and neither of them had the strength to resist Cameron's strong tugs as he dragged them out toward the exit. They tripped over their own feet as they made their way out.

"Wait a second," Elise called out before they left the house. Cameron's footsteps came to a halt, but his grip remained firm on Maya's arms—she couldn't wriggle her way out at all. Elise took large strides toward Maya. She narrowed her gorgeous eyes to give Maya a dangerous and sinister glare. "What did you call me earlier? You called me an evil woman, didn't you?"

Maya tried to fling Cameron's arm away, but she gave up when she realized how futile her efforts were. Instead, she turned around to stare right into Elise's face. "That's right. You're an evil, cunning lady! Anyone who gets involved with you will eventually end up in a horrible mess!"

Elise shut her eyes and pressed her hand against her face to wipe off the saliva that came out of Maya's mouth as she spoke. There was a hint of disdain in Elise's eyes as she gazed at Maya. When Elise lowered her hand, there was already a thin needle between her fingers.

"Hold on tight, Cameron!" Elise ordered. Cameron froze for a moment before he used his other arm to press Maya down firmly. Right then, Elise raised her hand to show Maya the shining needle between her fingers. She waved it around in front of Maya's face.

Maya felt a chill running down her spine as the light reflected off the needle and struck her eyes. She turned her head sideways to keep a distance from the needle. "What are you trying to do?!"

"What do you think I'm doing?" Elise raised an eyebrow. "An evil woman has to act in ways to live up to her title, don't you think? You were the one who said that the people I'm involved with always end up in a mess. Well, you're one of them now. I can't leave you out, can I?"

"What logic is that?!" Maya shrank her neck to stay away from the needle. "I'm not related to you. Why are you getting me involved in this?"

"Why aren't you related?" Elise pressed the tip of the needle against Maya's neck before she gently traced her skin with it. "Alexander's mine and you're in love with my man. That's how

we're related, aren't we?" With that said, Elise stabbed the slim needle into Maya's skin in one swift motion.

Maya hissed in pain when she felt the needle poking into her trapezius muscle. She instinctively tilted her head to the left to stay away from the needle. However, when she tried to return her head to her original position, she realized that her entire neck had become stiff. She couldn't move at all. "What have you done to me?!" Maya widened her round eyes in shock as she stared at Elise.

Elise curled her lips into an eerie smile. "Well, I love killing my enemies with kindness. Didn't you hear what that handsome man said? He told you that you have a terminal illness. I simply helped you treat it."

Claude's ears twitched before he pointed at himself. "Handsome man? Did she just call me a handsome man? Hahaha! Did you guys hear that? Father said that I'm a handsome man!" he cried excitedly.

Maya wasn't in the mood to care about anything else, and she eyed Elise suspiciously. "Are you that kind?"

"No." Elise wiped the smile off her face. "You keep calling me a witch and an evil woman, so why should I be kind to you? You actually have a terminal illness now. Are you finally satisfied? Are you happy now?"

Am I happy? I'm practically in tears! Maya thought. However, she tried her best to calm herself down. It's just a needle. She might have just done some tricks to get my muscles to tense up. If I break down in tears now, I will become a source of entertainment for Elise and the rest of these people.

Therefore, Maya gritted her teeth and stared at Elise calmly. "That's fine. I don't care what you just did. I'm rich enough to receive any treatment I want—that's how I'm different from you. You're just an unwanted orphan with no parents, Elise. As long as I leave this place alive, I'll make sure to end you someday!"

"An unwanted orphan?!" Jeanie couldn't stop herself from charging over when she heard what Maya said. "You're the disrespectful and unwanted child here!" she cried as she gave Maya a slap.

Maya stumbled as a result of Jeanie's powerful slap, and a look of disbelief filled Maya's face immediately after that. By the time Maya returned to her senses and looked at Jeanie, Jeanie was already shouting at her. "Elise isn't an orphan. She's a biological child of the Anderson Family, and she's our precious little daughter. Who are you to cause such havoc here?!"

"That's right." Trevor had disliked Maya from the moment he laid eyes on her. If it wasn't because he didn't hit women, he would have probably broken all the bones in her body. "You're from the Dahlen Family, right? Go home and tell your father to pack up and leave. The Dahlen Family is dead meat!"

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Chapter 433 I Need to Escape!

"The Andersons?" Maya looked slightly flustered. Although the Anderson and Dahlen Families were in different industries, both families were considered large and powerful families in Tissote. In fact, the Andersons had a longer history than the Dahlen.

After all, the Andersons had a background in medicine—they had saved countless patients' lives. Through their services, they managed to develop firm connections with many individuals in society. Not every family had the ability to do such a thing. If the Dahlen Family actually got on the Andersons' bad side, they would definitely be defeated by the Andersons. Maya's anger died down at that thought.

A few minutes later, they chased Maya out of the house. Maya stared at the front entrance as she howled at the top of her lungs. "Just you wait, Elise!"



Meanwhile, Tania, who had witnessed the entire scene, carefully lifted her legs to tiptoe to the door. I can't stay here any longer—I need to escape now! It took her a great deal of effort to get to the door, but Elise's voice rang beside her ear at that moment. "Where are you going, Tania?"

Once Elise spoke, everyone shifted their gaze to Tania. They all noticed Tania's right leg hanging in the middle of the air as she had been about to take another step toward the door. A look of utter embarrassment spread across Tania's face as she helplessly put her leg back onto the ground. She turned around to come face-to-face with Elise. "I'm not going anywhere," Tania said without looking into Elise's eyes. "I... I thought I'd go back next door to have my meal. Haha... I shouldn't waste food, should I?" she stuttered.

Even Tania didn't trust her own lame excuse. She engaged her facial muscles and forced a smile just to reduce the awkwardness in the atmosphere. "Hmm. I didn't know the young lady of the Anderson Family was such a thrifty person," Claude teased playfully. Tania bit her lip as she shot him a glare. Why can't this man learn how to keep his mouth shut?

But Claude was immune to such minor forms of provocation and didn't even bat an eyelid as he looked back into Tania's eyes. As much as Tania wished to continue losing her temper at Claude, she knew who her true enemy was in that house. Therefore, she quickly shifted her gaze away to look at Elise politely. There wasn't a hint of sloppiness in Tania's actions then.

"It's right to value your food," Elise uttered light-heartedly. "You've worked hard today. Where are you going to sleep?"

Tania was too afraid to say that she wanted to sleep in Alexander's area. After giving the question some thought, she finally came up with an answer. "Should I sleep with Maria?"

"Would that be okay?" Elise frowned in a rather displeased manner.

When Tania met Elise's eyes, she felt as if her heart was about to leap out of her throat. "I miss my bed. I should go home to sleep. I'm not going to bother you anymore!"

Only then did Elise's expression soften a little. "Will that be okay? You've just arrived, and you're leaving already? Would your father think we're bullying you?"

"No! Of course not!" Tania was so afraid, she was practically in tears. She felt a strong urge to just run out at that moment. "I'm the one who isn't used to the place. I can't sleep on hard

beds, and I can't deal with the strong winds here. I was spoiled as a child, and I'm too used to my comfort zone. This has got nothing to do with anyone here!"

"Mm-hmm." Elise nodded her head in satisfaction. "If that's the case, I won't continue troubling you, Tania. The door is there. Send yourself out."

"Thank you, Elise. Thank you!" Tania was extremely thankful and she scurried toward the exit after giving Elise a few bows. Tania's figure was gone in the blink of an eye.

Elise readjusted herself for a while before she changed the topic. "Are you guys done eating? If so, I'd like you guys to go and get ready. Please dress in a light, casual outfit for traveling."

All of the equipment for the surgery had arrived, so it was time that they sent Joseph to the hospital. Claude took a glance at her and nodded at her knowingly, then hurried over to the backyard.

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Chapter 434 Of Course I'll Bear the Consequences!

Later that night, when the entire residential area was dead silent, a specially modified ambulance came to a halt in front of the house. A short while later, the ambulance drove out of the town with a total of four cars escorting it from the front and back.

About one hour later, in the ICU of a private hospital, two men were standing beside a glass coffin. Thomas took one look at the man inside before he dragged Alexander over to the

side. "Didn't I say this before? He's a comatose patient—he's not going to wake up. Why are you sending him over?"

"We need your place to conduct a surgery," Alexander replied calmly.

"A surgery? For the guy in the coffin? What sort of joke is this?" Thomas was utterly dumbfounded and bombarded Alexander with a series of questions. Although Thomas wasn't the most experienced doctor, he was still one of the most capable specialists in Tissote. Wouldn't he be able to tell if a man showed any signs of waking up from a coma? Putting such a patient through surgery would only cause greater harm to the patient's body.

However, even after Thomas finished speaking, Alexander gazed at him with the same stern expression on his face. Elise, who was standing beside them, had an equally serious look.

"You guys aren't joking after all." Thomas was certain when he saw their faces. "No way." He held his arms out to stop them from moving. "I'm a doctor, and I have the duty to protect patients. You guys are fooling around with another man's life, and I will not agree to this!"

Thomas had just finished speaking when Claude strolled over in a white lab coat. Thomas noticed Claude from the corner of his eye, and he immediately spun around to realize that Claude was the doctor who was going to conduct the surgery. Thomas hastily leaped forward to stop the man. "Hey! What sort of scammer are you? How could you suggest for the patient to undergo surgery when he's in this state? Do you know that the patient might die if you make any mistakes with the craniotomy? Are you going to bear the consequences?!"

"Yeah, yeah." Claude eyed Thomas with an innocent look on his face. "I'll bear all the consequences. You're such a handsome man, so of course I'll be the one to bear the consequences!"

Thomas hastily put his arms in front of his chest. "I'm talking about the patient's life! This is a serious situation—I'm not fooling around with you! Won't you feel guilty if that man dies? You guys can take risks if you want—just don't kill a man in my surgical theater!" Thomas stuck his chin high to show that he wasn't going to work with them.

"You're going to agree to our plan eventually." Claude grinned as he stuck his hands into the pockets of his lab coat.

“Hah! I’d never agree with some rookie doctor like you...” Thomas lowered his head as he spoke, but the very moment he met Claude’s gaze, he noticed grains of white powder being thrown toward him from the side. Thomas held his arm up to block the powder, but it was too late—he had inhaled some of the substance. Moments later, he felt his legs turning to jelly. Thomas clutched onto the wall for support, but he slid down the wall and collapsed onto the ground. “H-How dare you drug me?” Even his voice had turned softer as he lay on the ground weakly.

Claude bent down to pat Thomas on the head. “Just stay here and wait for us to come out, okay?” Claude said with an evil smile on his face.

Thomas could only watch as a few people walked into the surgical theater. Soon after that, the red light that said ‘surgery in progress’ lit up above the doors. Thomas knew then that it was too late for him to do anything. He calmed himself down and narrowed his eyes to glare at Elise and Alexander resentfully. The couple was seated on a long bench outside the surgical theater, and Alexander pretended not to see Thomas as he reached his hand over to give Elise’s hand a squeeze.

Upon witnessing their actions, Thomas widened his eyes in shock. He was dumbfounded by what they were doing, but he was too weak to react. Are you guys really human? I can’t believe you guys are showing affection to each other when I’m in this state!

It was almost like Alexander could read Thomas’s mind because just then, Alexander shot a glance at Thomas before looking away. Thomas felt like he was nothing but a piece of furniture in the room. Isn’t anyone going to pick me up from the ground? Thomas thought as he glared at them speechlessly. Doesn’t Elise have some magical acupuncture skills? Is she pretending to be blind right now? Ugh!

However, Elise couldn’t read Thomas’ mind. She lowered her gaze and looked at Alexander’s large hand squeezing hers, and a sense of security filled her insides as she felt the warmth of his hand. It had been a while since she felt that way. Moments later, Elise looked up to meet Alexander’s gaze. “Are you done being angry?” she asked calmly.

“Since when was I angry?” Alexander gazed at her with an enigmatic look on his face.

“Why have you been ignoring me if you weren’t angry at me? You haven’t been pestering me for the past few days,” Elise uttered.

Alexander tilted his head sideways. “Do you need me to pester you?”

"Of course," Elise replied without any hesitation. She only realized how intimate her statement was after she finished her words. It was such a primal thing to need someone and to be needed by someone. In the past, Elise had always been an independent woman who could deal with things on her own. However, she realized a shift within her after she met Alexander.

She got used to having him around, to having someone to talk to, and to having someone she could occasionally order around... She got used to Alexander. Alexander had become a constant in her life a long time ago, but Elise hadn't noticed it in the past. She didn't want to admit it even after she realized what was going on. Being accustomed to a person would mean that she had a weak spot that her enemies could target.

When Alexander realized the look of surprise on Elise's face, his gaze lit up like there were balls of fire in his eyes. What lovely words to hear! She just said that she needed me. Just those few words are enough to eliminate all of the envy, suspicion, and distance that I've felt in the past few days. If my suffering can provide me with Elise's validation, then I'm willing to go through the same things for the rest of my life.

Alexander let go of Elise's hand and put his arm around her waist. He pulled her in for a hug. "I love what you just said." Alexander rubbed his chin against the top of her head lovingly. "Why don't you tell me two sweet things each day from now on, Ellie?"

"Why do you need two sweet things? Can't I just give you one each day?" He's such a demanding man, Elise thought.

"Because I like it that way," he replied with a smile.

She felt her face burning. "Is that a valid reason?"

"Of course." Alexander wrapped his arms around her. "Anything you say about me is music to my ears."

Elise attempted to wriggle her way out of his arms to disagree with him. However, Alexander only tightened his arms around her. "Don't bother trying to bargain with me. I'll request you to tell me two sweet things during every meal otherwise."

"Fine." Elise gave up and allowed him to hug her. After a moment of silence, the couple realized a piercing glare that seemed to be burning through their skin. They let go of each

other as they both turned to look at Thomas. They saw a man with his eyes narrowed and his teeth gritted—he looked as if he wanted to eat them up.

God, please just punish me if I've ever sinned. I just don't want to watch this couple acting like they're in some romance movie! Thomas thought.

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### Chapter 435 I'll Wait for You

Meanwhile, a conflict was brewing in Russell's house. Previously, Daniel had confidently promised Elise to look for the hyacinth serum. After they got home, both Daniel and Russell did their research to find out that the hyacinth serum was more valuable than all of the most treasured items in their possession. They couldn't even purchase the serum in any of the markets or herbal stores in Tissote.

Although they heard that the serum was available in the black market, it was too much work. Firstly, they didn't know anyone that could get them into the black market, and secondly, the price of the serum itself already made them tremble in fear. They couldn't even afford a single one, let alone a hundred of the serums.

"It's your fault! How could you be so uneducated? You don't even know what the hyacinth serum is! Now that you've made a promise, that brat will no longer trust us if we don't give her the items! Do you think she'd be willing to change her perceptions toward us if we failed her this time?!" Russell smacked his palm against the table. He was harsh and aggressive—the complete opposite of the polite and respectful man he appeared to be in front of others.

"What's the use of scolding me now?" Daniel didn't look like he was sorry at all. "If I knew what it was, I would've had to admit that I couldn't get it for her on the spot. I'd be embarrassing myself one way or another. What difference does it make? Now, at least we

managed to protect our dignity. We can continue to drag this promise—that brat won't ask us for the items as long as she doesn't have the money to pay us," Daniel uttered.

"I guess that's the only thing we can do now," Russell said with a sigh. He gazed out into the distance as he spoke in a solemn voice. "We'll just have to pray that everything's going well on Tania's end."

Russell had just finished speaking when a petite figure walked through the entrance. Russell's face darkened immediately. Tania went over to them, but before she could voice her complaints, Russell began shouting at her. "Didn't I tell you to stay with the Sinclairs? It's only been a day! Why are you back here?!"

Tania had to force her tears back down as she bit her lip and eyed her father with a pitiful look. "It's not that I don't want to stay there, Dad. I simply can't do it anymore! Alexander is a pedantic man who doesn't allow anyone else close to him, and Elise... She's just too terrifying! You guys didn't see how she used a tiny needle to paralyze the young lady of the Dahlen Family! That woman's head was crooked when she left their house! I'm afraid I might lose a limb if I stayed there any longer!" Tania cried.

When Daniel heard what Tania said, he looked down and began to chuckle.

"What are you laughing at?!" Tania shot him a side glare.

"Oh, it's nothing. I just recalled something funny." Daniel parted his arms and stood up to walk over to Tania with an undaunted look on his face. He patted Tania on her shoulder as he spoke in a neutral tone. "You can just tell us if you can't handle the harsh conditions there. I'm sure Dad will allow you to come home if you whine to him for a while—he'd still feed you and allow you to continue being a useless brat at home. You don't have to come up with this nonsense of a story."

"You're the useless brat!" Tania blurted, but she gasped and forced a smile after that. "Fine. I'm the useless one. Since you're so amazing, why don't you take up this duty to get closer to Elise?" She paused for a while before she turned to Russell. "I admit that I'm useless, Dad. I'm sorry. From now on, I'll stay at home so that I don't cause you guys more trouble. I believe Daniel can be the one to realize your amazing plan. I'm tired, so I'll go to bed now."

Russell parted his lips as if he were about to say something, but Tania didn't give him the chance to speak—she turned and went upstairs immediately. Daniel seized this opportunity to step forward and flatter his father. "Don't worry about her, Dad. She's a girl—what help can

she be? We just need to make sure that she gets married to a good man so that she doesn't continue spending our money. Don't worry, I'll make sure to settle things with Elise, and I'll make sure to do it well."

"Does that mean that you have an idea on how to deal with this?" Russell asked.

Daniel smiled in a confident manner. "Tania said that things didn't work out with Alexander, right? Since a pretty woman can't do the job, then we'll use a handsome man to do the same thing. I have a friend who's great with women..."

...

It was in the wee hours of the night when the lights above the door of the surgical theater went off. Claude walked out of the room without any expression on his face. Thomas, who had recovered his energy by then, charged over to grab Claude's shoulders before shaking Claude. "How was it? The man's not dead, is he?" Alexander and Elise gathered around them as Thomas spoke.

Claude tilted his head sideways to give Thomas a tired smile. "What happens if the man is alive and awake?" he asked in a playful tone.

"That's impossible." Thomas pulled his hands away. "For this patient's case, God would have to create a miracle to allow you to perform a craniotomy and keep him alive at the same time."

"I don't believe in God," Claude uttered with a smile still on his face. "Go in and take a look. If I'm telling the truth, you have to be my disciple. How does that sound?"

"Bring it on!" Thomas threw his hands up before he strode into the surgical theater. Claude turned to look at Elise then. "I've done all that I can—you'll have to do the rest. I need to go home and sleep for a few days," he said weakly.

"Thank you for the hard work," Elise replied. She had just finished speaking when a figure charged out of the surgical theater. Elise, Alexander, and Claude turned around to find Thomas with a pale and dumbfounded look on his face as he stood by the door.

"Why do you look so shocked?" Elise grumbled. Claude, on the other hand, wasn't surprised by Thomas' reaction. "I'll wait for you to come to me, okay?" Claude said in a seductive tone as he raised an eyebrow and winked at Thomas.



Both Alexander and Elise felt goosebumps forming on their skin. Claude didn't seem to notice anything odd about his own actions and merely stretched his limbs before he headed to the lounge. Soon enough, the nurses pushed Joseph out of the surgical theater. Thomas only came to his senses when he felt one of the roller trays bumping against his leg. He hastily got out of the way while Elise followed the patient to the ward. Alexander had been about to go with her when he turned back and stared at Thomas. "Snap out of it!" he ordered.

Thomas felt like he only recovered from his shock then. He patted his chest as he thought, This world is just too scary. Elise and her friend are too scary. Judging by the current medical technology, that patient shouldn't have stood a chance of survival. But that guy... I can't believe he did it.

When Thomas charged into the surgical theater just now, he found Joseph with his eyes wide open. Thomas felt as if his soul had been sucked out of his body when he saw Joseph breathing on his own, like any other normal human being. Learning has no limits, huh. I finally understand how the same principle can be applied in medicine. There is no illness that's too tough to be cured, only doctors who aren't good enough to cure them. Thomas shut his eyes and thought about it for a moment before he followed behind them to Joseph's ward.

When Thomas entered the ward, he saw that the rest of the doctors and nurses had already been chased out of the room. Joseph's bed had been adjusted so that he could sit upright, and it was clear that they were about to have a talk. Thomas could tell that they wouldn't want others to be there, so he locked the door after he entered the room. Then, he positioned himself by the side of the room.

Joseph looked a little hesitant when he saw Thomas, but Elise quickly reassured Joseph. "Don't worry, he's one of our own. He's Aldric's disciple."