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Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 535 - 538

Chapter 535 It's Now or Never

"I didn't see it. Elise tricked me into getting detained in the detention center for a few days." Faye successfully found an excuse. In reality, though, even if she didn't have her freedom restricted, she wouldn't have opened the hundreds of meaningless messages in the group chat every day unless she needed to.

"It's Elise again!" Celina was seething with anger. "She spoiled everything. How abominable!"

Faye rolled her eyes in secret. She's really good at pleading innocence, huh? She doesn't blame herself at all for being unable to do anything right, she thought. Still, she reminded Celina patiently, saying, "It's okay. We all learn from our mistakes. Now that you've been tricked by her this time, you gotta be careful in the future. Don't play into her hands again."

"You're talking like it was all my fault. I didn't say anything about how you had nearly angered my dad to death, yet you started on me!" Celina had suffered a lot of grievances today, so she wasn't in the mood to please Faye. Her eyelids drooping, she said impassively, "We're besties, so it'd be unsightly for us to fall out. I've got to entertain my guests, so you should go on on your own." As she was sulking, she wasn't even willing to say goodbye. After finishing her sentence, she immediately left without looking back.

"You little piece of—" Faye stamped her foot in anger. What an idiot who wouldn't even listen to someone's kind advice! Does she honestly think that the Andersons are eager to lick the Saunders Family's boots? Although the Andersons and the Saunderses are equal in terms of strength, when it comes to social standing and connections, the Saunderses, who are only a family of upstarts, can't even hold a candle to the Andersons. How dare she actually blow up at me? Why do I still bother pleasing this good-for-nothing? I might as well go my own way! Losing her temper at once, she turned around and left without asking Celina to stay.

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Elise was looking into the distance from one of the balconies on the top floor of the Saunders Residence, so she happened to see how the two ladies had gone their separate ways at the residence's entrance. Her beautiful eyes narrowed, and a sharp glint flickered in them. Losing your composure after losing face a little, huh? There's more where that came from, Faye! Your 'fortune' is still awaiting you!

She kept watching until Faye's figure disappeared before she withdrew her gaze and prepared to leave. Just then, however, out of the corner of her eye, she caught sight of Celina meeting up with Gabriel in a small garden with trees. Her eyes turned cold at once. What's the matter that they need to discuss without being noticed? She had a hunch that she had something to do with this.

"Seems like the scenery here is nice." Kenneth leisurely came to Elise's side while glancing down casually at the ground below. "Let me take a look. What's the scenery that Miss Anderson's been unable to tear her eyes away from?"

"I wasn't enjoying the scenery." Elise put on a straight face with a meaningful look in her eyes. "I was looking at the sky. It's going to rain, I'm afraid."

Kenneth looked up at the sky before bantering, "What makes you say that it's going to rain? The sun's still blazing high above in the cloudless sky." As soon as he finished his sentence, though, he immediately realized that Elise was referring to the Saunders Family. But what is she worried about? The storm just now has subsided, no? He couldn't quite put a finger on it.

Elise subconsciously answered him back, saying, "Someone like you will only cause trouble for others. How can you see the trouble somebody else's in?"

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Kenneth tilted his head to one side with a faint smile. Ellie, you'll know one day that I'm braving the storm out there to do a better job of keeping you away from the storm that's coming at you.

"Let's go." Elise took another glance at the small garden before turning around to enter the house. "The next drama's about to unfold. Gotta let them find me, the protagonist, huh?"

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Meanwhile, Gabriel and Celina were standing face to face in the small garden, the former bowing respectfully while quietly observing their surroundings from the corner of his eye.

Celina chided, "Where have you been just now? Why didn't you keep an eye on things back there? Dad collapsed and nearly died, you know?"

"Did you forget that it was you who had ordered me to bring Edwin here personally, Miss Celina?" replied Gabriel.

"Edwin?" Celina recalled with hindsight who Edwin was, and the look on her face became complicated at once. "Where is he, then? Is he here?"

Gabriel replied honestly, "That brat's bent on currying favor with respectable big guns. As soon as he learned that you had personally invited him, he came with me without hesitation. He's now distributing his business cards to the guests inside."

"He's still so unpresentable. No wonder Dad was unwilling to invite him to the party." Celina pouted her lips in disdain. "Have someone keep an eye on him lest he make the Saunderses lose face."

"Don't worry. Someone's watching over him. Then, about our plan..." Gabriel said hesitantly.

"Plan? What plan can we talk about? There was such a huge commotion, and Dad nearly died. Wouldn't the birthday party be ruined for real if we proceed with what we were doing?" Celina's cheeks puffed up with anger, and the more she spoke, the angrier she was.

"That's not true, Miss Celina. I've heard about what happened just now. Not only did Elise, that woman, embarrass you in public, but she had often given you a hard time before. If you don't strike the iron while it's hot and discredit her this time, nobody knows when you'll be able to get back at her for this." Gabriel curled his lips into a barely perceptible smile. "Well, the plan didn't go smoothly earlier because we failed to take Master David's health into consideration. But the later part of our plan wouldn't hurt Master David, so what else are you worrying about, Miss Celina? Let me remind you: there'll be no end of trouble if you let an enemy off."

Celina was somewhat swayed by his words. "But Faye said that Elise is very cunning. Is she really gonna be taken in by our plan so easily?"

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Gabriel looked enigmatic with an unfathomable smile. “It’s precisely because she’s cunning that she’ll be tricked. Once she leaves this time, it’d be impossible for you to get back at her in the future. It’s now or never, Miss Celina.”

Celina fell silent as she was lost in her own thoughts. This was her birthday party, but Elise ended up stealing all the limelight. How can I hold my head high in the circle of socialites if I don’t get back at her?

Seeing that Celina was wavering, Gabriel took out the aroma diffuser that he had prepared beforehand and held it out to her. “Look. This is something I’ve just developed that can arouse people’s lustful desires. It’s a chemical used in modern medicine, and it’s invisible and odorless, so not even Elise—who’s skilled in traditional medicine—will notice it. And besides, its effect is strong, and it takes effect very quickly. Elise won’t have time to realize what’s happening. I was angry when I saw you being bullied, so I made a special effort to add a bit of a psychedelic drug that will make Elise lose her self-control and imagine the one we’ve fixed her up with as her beloved. She’s gonna succumb to her desire, so nothing would actually go wrong!”

Celina had to admit that she was tempted. “This thing’s gonna be detected, right?”

Gabriel gave the smile of a modest and scrupulous gentleman. “How could I not have considered your worries, Miss Celina? Please rest assured. The drug won’t leave any traces behind after it volatilizes.”

Which means no evidence will be left behind! “Great!” Celina took the diffuser and held it up high excitedly, shaking the aromatic liquid inside. Let’s see how you’re gonna escape from this, Elise! Suddenly, she turned to look at Gabriel as if she had recalled something. She asked curiously, “Mr. Gabriel, didn’t my dad say that you learned physics before coming to work at our residence? How did you learn to make chemicals?”

Gabriel’s eyes darkened imperceptibly as he joked without turning a hair, “Physics and chemistry are closely related.”

“Oh, I see.” Celina didn’t get suspicious as she didn’t know if Gabriel was lying.

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Coollest Girl in Town Chapter 536

Chapter 536 Progressing Too Slowly

Gabriel brought out a small box. "Just inject this into Edwin and he will no longer be affected."

Celina took the box and placed the aroma diffuser back in his hand. "I'll handle Edwin. Place this diffuser in the room."

"Yes, Miss Celina," Gabriel answered easily.

Once they settled the plan, they returned to the house. Celina put down the syringe that Gabriel had given her and psyched herself up to greet the guests with a bright demeanor. Like a princess would, she maintained a smile on her face. She was polite and took care of her guests equally, becoming the 'Snow White' that everyone had their eyes glued on.

The guests soon changed their tune.

"Celina is such a responsible and kind person. I can't imagine her hurting anyone, let alone her own father. I think people were jumping at shadows earlier and making a fuss out of nothing."

"That's my thought too. Let's say that she wants to inherit her family's assets, but she has no siblings to compete for the inheritance. Wouldn't the Saunders Residence and everything belonging to them go to her after David passes on? Celina has no need to do that!"

"We're the ones who jumped the gun when we mistook her actions."

"That's the case, isn't it? She's still young. She probably got tongue-tied because of the shock earlier."

"Let's not forget that she was severely shocked when Mr. Saunders got into that accident. We should toast her and console her."

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In just a few minutes, Celina was once again the belle of the ball as waves of people came to her to get themselves in her good graces.

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Elise silently observed Celina's actions from a corner. She couldn't stop her lips from curving up into a contemptuous smile when she saw the couple who had accused Celina earlier squeeze themselves over.

Truth was an insignificant thing in this world. Justice was worth nothing. The masses typically were more interested in protecting their own interests when compared to holding onto envy and grudges.

Elise moved her gaze away and scanned the floor again. Gabriel was still absent.

Had he gone to do something else?

As Elise thought about Gabriel's whereabouts, a man dressed in a chef's uniform wheeled an elaborate cake made in the image of Snow White into the center of the hall.

"It's time for the cake-cutting!"

"Whoa, that cake is practically a work of art. Snow White is such a fitting image for Celina. It's so perfect!"

All the guests crowded over to the cake.

Under her friends' urging, Celina walked over to the cart with the cake. The lights dimmed appropriately, leaving only a single beam of light shining upon the cake and Celina.

The chef lit the candles before the birthday song immediately rang out around the hall.

Celina clasped her hands in front of herself as she closed her eyes and made her wish. "Dear God, please ensure that everything goes smoothly tonight. Make Elise a pariah that everyone will kick aside!"

After blowing out the candles, Celina felt like she was filled with a mystical energy. With her birthday wish supporting her, she would definitely be able to bring Elise down.

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“Go on and cut the cake, Princess.”

Under the crowd’s watchful gaze, Celina stretched out the knife in her hand toward the cake. Just as she was about to slice it, however, her hand stopped in midair.

“Miss Elise.” As though she had just remembered something, Celina craned her neck while she called for Elise, her gaze darting everywhere frantically. “Has anyone seen Miss Elise Sinclair?”

Elise’s ears pricked up as she sipped her champagne.

Oh? Is she finally going to make her move on me?

Elise put down her glass and stepped forward of her own accord. “I’m here, Miss Celina.”

Celina mentally rolled her eyes at Elise, but outwardly smiled in delight. “It’s all thanks to you today that my dad is safe and sound. People say that cutting a birthday cake brings luck. Why don’t you try it?”

Elise smiled faintly as she refused the offer. “How can I steal the birthday girl’s luck? You don’t have to do this.”

However, Celina walked over, grabbing Elise’s hand and placing the cake knife in it. “So what? You’re now the savior of the Saunders Family. You’re the only one who’s worthy of cutting this cake. Don’t refuse anymore; if you keep this up, then that means you’re still keeping all those awful words I said earlier to heart and won’t forgive me. I’ll be upset then.”

“Since Miss Saunders has already said she’ll let you cut the cake, you should take the opportunity, Miss Sinclair.”

“Yeah, you must be someone with luck on your side if you were able to save Mr. Saunders. Maybe you might even bring some luck to the birthday girl if you cut that cake. Don’t say no anymore.”

The other guests joined in to convince Elise.

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Now that even the guests had started to talk her into cutting the cake, if Elise didn't agree, she would ruin the mood. She pressed her lips into a faint, thin smile, gripping the handle of the knife as she gave a low chuckle.

It seemed that Celina's second plan had begun. Should Elise step into the lion's den, or should she stay out of it?

There was no question—she would, of course, enter it!

Let's see what kind of fancy trickery that a fool who would even gamble her own father's life is trying to pull.

Elise took a deep breath. She boldly stepped forward to approach the cake. It was half the height of the average person. The moment she reached the side of the cake cart and reached out to cut the cake, she heard a sudden 'Oh'; Celina had fallen toward her.

The Snow White cake was right in front of Elise. With Elise's physical condition, avoiding Celina would have been child's play. However, Elise deliberately stood in place for a moment longer before reacting.

Kenneth had been ready to rush downstairs from his position, but he held himself back when he saw Elise's purposeful actions. He watched the scene unfold in interest.

Elise was knocked over by Celina's 'accidental' fall. Part of her body crashed into the cake, toppling it. Her dress was dirtied by the cream smeared across it.

"Miss Sinclair, are you okay?" Celina 'frantically' rushed over to check on Elise.

The other guests showed their concern as well. "Are you unhurt, Miss Sinclair?"

"Here, Miss Sinclair, I'll wipe the cake off you."

Celina hastily put on an apologetic expression. "It's my fault; I didn't notice that I stepped on the hem of my skirt. I'm so stupid. Please forgive me, Miss Sinclair. Fortunately, I have several other gowns you can borrow. Why don't you come with me and get changed?"

Celina's apology sounded sincere, so no one thought twice about it.

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Elise smiled a smile that was neither demanding nor submissive, and she flashed her pearly whites, a pretty sight. "All right, please lead the way."

The plan had been progressing so slowly that Elise was already overly eager to see it fall apart.

When Celina saw Elise's smile, she inexplicably felt a chilly breeze brush past her back.

It was the height of summer. Why was there a cold breeze? Had Elise actually discovered their plan? Celina had made herself step on her own dress when she tripped to the point that she nearly ripped her own skirt. Elise couldn't have possibly seen through the farce! I must be worrying myself and overthinking things.

Celina reined herself in, forcing her mind not to wander to ridiculous notions. Slowly, she led Elise upstairs, all while thinking that it would be great as well if Elise tumbled down the stairs and ended up half-dead.

Elise followed Celina into a guest room on the left at the end of the corridor.

Celina stepped inside. "You can wash yourself here. I'll have a servant bring the gown for you later."

"Thank you so much, Miss Saunders."

Celina didn't reply; she straightaway left and closed the door.

Coollest Girl in Town Chapter 537

Chapter 537 Something Weird

Celina's expression instantly turned icy as she stood outside the room. The corners of her lips lifted up into a sneer. Thank me now, Elise. Your life will begin to go downhill and rot from this moment onwards!

After waiting for a bit, Celina went downstairs.

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Once the door was closed, Elise's expression morphed into a solemn one. She walked over to the door, and having ascertained that there was no sound outside the room, she headed to the bathroom and turned on the taps there. Then, she began to search the entire room. There must be something shady going on if Celina was willing to destroy her own birthday cake just to bring me here.

Despite searching every nook and cranny, Elise didn't find anything out of place. There were no hidden cameras, no assassins lying in wait, and no easily breakable priceless items lying around.

Elise stood by the couch, a little troubled by this. What else did I overlook?

She sucked in a breath in an attempt to relax. There was a faint aroma in the air. Jasmine, from the smell of it. It was pleasant.

Right then, the door handle suddenly jiggled. The door swung open from the outside as Elise turned her head. Then, Kenneth walked in.

"Why are you here?" Elise was instantly surprised, for the person she saw was 'Alexander.'

Kenneth closed the door before turning to look at her with a hurt expression. "I thought I've been here all this time?"

Elise hadn't managed to answer him when 'Alexander' turned into 'Kenneth.' She hastily raised her hands, stopping him from taking a step closer to her. "Don't move." Her wariness kicked in, and her voice took on a warning tone. "Who exactly are you?!"

"What's wrong?" Kenneth could sense that something was wrong with Elise. He attempted to get closer to check on her.

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Elise's body began to heat up. Her gaze on Kenneth slowly shifted to focus on his lips instead. Unknowingly, she gulped. Her mouth was a little dry.

The next moment, the last shred of reason that she had whipped her at the back of her mind—why did she feel a desire for Kenneth that she shouldn't have?

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Pained, she slapped a hand over her chest. She couldn't stop herself from wanting to kiss him.

"Ellie?" Kenneth was frantic now. He attempted to reveal himself as Alexander, trying to get her to lower her guard.

That mention of 'Ellie' successfully turned Kenneth into 'Alexander' before Elise's eyes again. She recalled the faint scent she smelled before. In an instant, she was hit with the realization that she had been drugged. She immediately charged into the bathroom, her hands scooping up water from the tap in a mad frenzy and splashing it at her face. The water cooled her head off significantly, but the heat coursing through her body still didn't abate.

Elise slammed the door shut and took her belt off to retrieve the silver needles attached to it. She then peeled her clothes off and began to insert the needles into herself.

Outside the bathroom, Kenneth's handsome eyes dimmed when he saw Elise's response earlier, and a realization hit him—there was something weird about this room.

His black eyes darkened as he quickly gathered himself and analyzed the situation.

Considering Elise's brilliance, she certainly wouldn't have fallen for a direct trap meant to drug her. If the drug hadn't been in anything she consumed, then it had to be in the air. Since there was a light fragrance in the room, there had to be scented oils somewhere in here.

Kenneth promptly began his search. At last, he found an aroma diffuser plugged into the socket next to the TV cabinet. He yanked it out and carefully surveyed it. The Saunders are a successful family. They certainly wouldn't have used this kind of electronic diffuser if they wanted to diffuse some essential oils. This thing shouldn't be here. It has to be this, he thought.

Right then, the bathroom door opened, and Elise emerged from the bathroom. Her gown had already been washed and dried with a hairdryer. Only the few strands of stray hairs hanging over her forehead made her look a little disheveled.

"Are you okay now?" Kenneth walked over to her.

"Not enough to kill me," Elise stated flatly.

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Kenneth's brows furrowed slightly. He was still a little uneasy. "The essential oil in the diffuser has been tampered with. You probably feel terribly unwell judging from how you looked earlier. It's probably a good idea to get yourself checked at the hospital."

"No need!" Elise barked out, only realizing that she had been too riled up after the words had left her mouth. She then lowered her voice. "There's no need to. I trust myself better than a doctor."

In truth, the first thing Elise thought of when Kenneth mentioned seeing a doctor was the sudden urge she felt toward him during her hallucination. She definitely couldn't let the doctors find that out.

She paused. Seeing how Kenneth's face was its usual shade and how he didn't seem to have any heart palpitations, she tilted her head to the side and asked, "Are you all right?"

"Shouldn't I be?" Kenneth was baffled by the question.

Elise pursed her lips. "Did you think of someone else when you looked at me?"

"You're you. Why would I think of someone else when I'm looking at you?" Kenneth looked at her with a serious gaze. He was actually being dishonest—he had been seized with a sudden biological impulse earlier. However, he didn't dare to mention it, worried that Elise would think him a pervert. The two of them had been entangled in a situation not all that long ago, but Kenneth still didn't want to seem too enthusiastic about that sort of stuff in front of her.

After all, he loved her for who she was, not because of her body.

At his words, Elise looked at him to see him somewhat lost in thought. Her recently calmed heart began to race uncontrollably again; she didn't attempt to keep it under control either.

Kenneth's words meant that she was the one that he treasured the most. She knitted her brows tightly then, a dull ache throbbing in her chest. He's capable of loving only one person. But what about me? My heart actually yearned for both men just now. That's... That's simply unforgivable.

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Elise reproached herself as she clenched her fists tightly. She didn't like this. She had truly become the kind of person she looked down on the most: someone who fell in love at first sight at everyone she saw and proceeded to give all her feelings to.

Meanwhile, Celina soon found her relative, Edwin Haymond, down in the hall on the first floor. Edwin was the son of David Saunders' distant cousin. They were distantly related enough that it would take plenty of scouring through the family tree to establish a relationship between them. After the Saunders rose to wealth, the Haymonds came knocking on their door, licking the Saunders' boots and trying to get a piece of the pie because of their familial ties. David was one to maintain outward appearances. He even arranged for Edwin to work at the Saunders' company after that.

Despite the favors, the Haymonds' greed knew no bounds. They constantly coveted the Saunders fortune, wanting to let themselves gain access to that wealth by getting Edwin to court Celina. However, Edwin was a skinny, bony thing. So skinny, in fact, that he barely had any meat on his frame to the point that he looked sickly. On the day he confessed his feelings to Celina, she made David reassign him to a branch at the north of the city. Reassigning him to a distant post was a message to Edwin, telling him not to get close to her.

But Celina knew that this little worm's desires hadn't died yet.

"Hey, Edwin." Celina stepped in front of the half-drunk Edwin.

"N-Nana." Edwin abruptly straightened, so surprised by her appearance that he was tongue-tied. "W-Why are you here? Oh, right. H-Happy birthday!" His eyes widened in delight as he stared unblinkingly at Celina's face, like a wolf eyeing a rabbit. It made Celina uncomfortable.

Edwin was a plain-looking person in the first place. Over the past few days, his face had severely broken out, making him an eyesore.

"Why, thank you." Celina quashed the revulsion she felt and squeezed a fake smile out.

"Is there anything you need from me?" Edwin was drunk from drinking too much. The longer he looked at her, the more his heart itched for her.

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Coollest Girl in Town Chapter 538

Chapter 538 The Severest Trials

"You're so smart, Edwin. Indeed, I have a favor to ask of you at the moment. It's just that I don't know how to put it..." Celina said before pausing in hesitation.

Edwin didn't conceal his desire for Celina at all, and his eyes showed nothing but love as they opened and closed. "You needn't ask me for favors. Your business is mine, too, so just say whatever you want to ask of me."

Celina curved her lips into a perfunctory smile while leading him to a deserted corner. After looking around and seeing that nobody was approaching them, she asked cautiously, "Edwin, do you know about Elise Sinclair?"

Elise had attracted a lot of publicity today, and people were talking about her everywhere, so Edwin knew her, of course. "Yeah, I do. What's wrong?"

Instantly assuming a meek and mild demeanor, Celina lowered her eyes and sniffled on purpose. "Actually, she's the second daughter of the Anderson Family. I accidentally wore the same dress as she did at someone else's party before, and she has been holding a grudge against me since then. This time, she's here on purpose to ruin my birthday party. Even her sister—the lady who came in wearing a red dress just now—did something so stupid because she had tricked her into doing it. Because of that, my dad was nearly angered to death. I'm scared... I'm scared that she won't let me off!"

"What? This is outrageous!" Edwin instantly burned with indignation. After taking two more sips of wine, he boasted right away, "Don't worry; I'll never let you suffer any injustice in my presence. Moreover, your dad has always been nice to me. I'll keep a close eye on Elise for you during the rest of the party so that she won't be able to create any trouble!"

"Now that you've said so, I can rest assured, of course. It's just that I'm worried, since she could trick Faye into wearing the red evening dress without noticing anything wrong. Who knows when she'll do something harmful to the Saunders Family and me if I don't fight back in time? I'm really scared..." Celina pretended to be terror-stricken while paying attention to Edwin's response consciously or unconsciously.

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Edwin thought about it for a moment before nodding in agreement. "You're right; we shouldn't sit on our hands. Alright, I'll bring some men with me to teach her a lesson right away for your sake!"

Upon hearing his words, Celina was secretly delighted. Raising her bright eyes, she stared at Edwin, saying, "Actually, I've had everything arranged. I've got a plan, but the plan's gonna be really difficult without you."

Even though Celina was dumb, she had a pretty face that looked quite pitiful. After all, she was the apple of David's eye, and he raised her to be a slim and graceful lady. Men could hardly resist her beautiful eyes even when they weren't showing any feminine charm. Furthermore, Edwin had been lusting after her for a long time. "Thank you for thinking so highly of me, Nana. As long as you give the word, I won't bat an eyelid, even in the face of the severest trials!" he said with a look of unswerving determination, as if he was ready to risk everything.

Celina's lips curled into a barely perceptible smile. This guy's still unwilling to give up, huh? Is he still hoping that I will see him in a different light even now? He should've looked at himself in the mirror. How dare he have designs on me while looking like that? He does have an exaggerated opinion of himself, doesn't he? Anyway, this works for me, since it'll save me much trouble.

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With that, Celina told Edwin everything about her plan without forgetting to dangle a carrot in front of him. "I know about your feelings for me, Edwin. As long as the plan works, I'll definitely take some time to consider our relationship..."

Before her voice could fade, though, a bunch of ladies walked up to them. One of the ladies stepped forward right away, holding Celina's hand while saying excitedly, "Celina, didn't you say last time that you'd show us around your newly renovated house? Don't forget about this after the guests have left later on!"

Celina instantly put on a big smile. "Who knows what time it'll be when the party ends? I'll speak to Dad right away so that we can see it in a while. My dad has surveillance cameras installed in the smoke detector in every room, so we can see the entire room. Say, let's come to an agreement first. If any of you doesn't like how the rooms are renovated, don't say that to my face, or I'll be angry!"

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"Haha! Aren't you ashamed of saying that? You've grown a year older, yet you're still so petty!"

"Okay, okay. Nana is the one whose birthday is being celebrated, so why don't we just let her be? We're not gonna say a word no matter how much we end up disliking the renovation. We'll let you keep staying in the house, ho ho..."

Just then, one of them noticed Edwin. Casting a sidelong glance at the man, she asked with disdain, "Who is he, Nana?"

Edwin's shabbiness was obvious when he was compared with the ladies.

The ladies exchanged knowing glances. This guy didn't belong to their social class, but he was walking side by side with Celina. What was his relationship with her?

"Oh, uh, he's a relative from my hometown," Celina replied. Fearing that she might become associated with Edwin, she hurriedly explained, "My dad keeps his relatives and old friends in mind, so he invited a lot of people from our hometown to the party this time."

"Oh... So he's someone from your hometown, huh? No wonder," the lady replied sarcastically before dragging the other ladies away. "Alright, we're not gonna keep you two from reminiscing about the past. We're gonna wait over there, so hurry up and come over, Nana." Before they left, they even threw a look at Celina.

Of course, Celina knew that the ladies were saving her from embarrassment. This was exactly what she had wished for, so she turned to say to Edwin, "Please take some time to think about what I've just told you, Edwin. There's only one opportunity. If you miss it, nobody knows when the next time will be. I've got to entertain the guests, so I've got to go." With that, she turned around and left.

After Celina and her friends were out of sight, Edwin put out his hand to reveal the antidote-containing syringe in it. That's right. Whether I can rise to the top or not depends on this. There's nothing to have scruples about. I'm a guy, anyway, so I'm not gonna be at a disadvantage when it comes to this kind of thing. As long as I marry Celina, the Haymond Family will never be held in contempt anymore! At the thought of this, he made up his mind.

Five minutes later, Edwin showed up at the door to Elise's room by following Celina's instructions.

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The instant he turned the door handle, he took a deep breath. Celina had told him that there was a hallucinogenic drug in the room, but he wouldn't be affected as long as he injected himself with the antidote in advance. After what was done was done, he would shift all the blame onto Elise. Once word got around about it, Elise would lose all her reputation. It's so easy to destroy a woman; it hardly costs anything, he thought.

He looked at the antidote in his hand. After a moment of hesitation, he capped the syringe and put it back in his pocket. After all, the drug inside the room was sexually stimulating, so it would be bad if he wasn't in the mood for sex. Better wait until we've finished making out before injecting myself with the antidote.

After letting out a breath, he forcefully turned the door handle, pushing the door open before walking inside. Then, he sniffed the air, but he didn't smell anything.

Elise was already lying unconscious on the sofa, and Edwin could only see her round head from his perspective. "Miss Sinclair?" he called out to her tentatively. After making sure that she was unresponsive, he closed the door and walked toward her.

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