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Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 566 - 570

Chapter 566 Getting What You Deserve

Hustled by the several people, Faye was soon locked up in the staff room.

“Celina! Let me out!”

Thud! Thud! Thud! Faye slapped at the door with all her might. Some of the hotel staff who came for a change of clothes gathered outside the room, but they dared not offend Celina’s two female friends who were standing guard outside.

Pulling her cap down, Elise sneaked up behind the staff, quietly enjoying the exciting show.

“...Is anyone outside?!” Faye got tired from slapping at the door, but there was no answer from the outside. Dejected, she exhaled and turned around to sit down and have a rest.

However, right after she walked a few steps, the door behind her swung open. The instant she turned her face around, she had a bucket of ice-cold water splashed onto her right away. In an instant, she was soaked to the skin from head to toe like a drowned rat.

“Gosh!” Faye growled between clenched teeth while shivering with cold.

“Shopping”

“Feels good, doesn’t it?” Celina threw the bucket onto the floor arrogantly. She threatened, “This is just the beginning. I’m telling you, as long as I’m still alive, I’m gonna f*ck you over until the very end of my life! Come on, girls, let’s go shopping!” With that, she swaggered off with her best friends.

It wasn’t until the group of ladies had disappeared out of sight that some staff members sneaked into the room and asked Faye if she was fine. “Miss, are you alright?”

Faye had to close her eyes and exhale deeply to refrain from losing her temper. Still, she couldn’t help but say sarcastically, “Do you think I look like I’m fine?”

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“Well, uh...” The staff members were too frightened to speak. In reality, they indeed had to take responsibility for this. However, since both Faye and Celina and her circle of friends were very well-dressed, they dared not offend either of them.

Unable to stand the sight of how stupid these people were, Faye urged, “What are you waiting for? Hurry and get me a change of clothes for me to change into!”

“There are clothes in the locker behind you, only that I’m afraid you need to bear with them. They’re all clean uniforms that have never been worn by anyone.”

Faye rolled her eyes. Despite her reluctance, she had no choice but to accept their offer. “Got it. Get out first, all of you.”

“Okay. We’ll be outside, so call us if you need anything,” the staff members said respectfully. With that, they left the room and closed the door.

20 minutes later, Faye left the hotel through the back door. As she stood at the entrance and waited for the chauffeur to pick her up, she couldn’t help feeling that her body smelled of cheap fabric. She sniffed at herself every now and then, looking uncomfortable all over.

Just then, a voice approached her from behind. “How do you feel today?”

Upon hearing the voice, Faye turned around to see a woman wearing sportswear and a baseball cap who walked toward her before coming to a stop a meter away from her. “Who are you?” Faye warily picked up her handbag and searched for the taser inside.

As soon as she said that, the baseball cap rose slowly, revealing Elise’s pretty and delicate features. She curled her lips slightly with a hint of ridicule in her eyes, saying, “How does it feel to become me for a day and experience the trouble you’ve caused me?”

Faye was confused upon hearing her words. “What nonsense are you talking about? Are you nuts as well?”

“Ah... Seems like there was no mirror in the staff room. What a pity,” Elise said with regret.

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Mirror? Become her for a day? Instantly figuring out what had happened, Faye took out the small makeup mirror in her bag and aimed it at her face.

"This can't be possible!" Faye looked at "Elise's" facial features in the mirror; every inch of Elise's skin was on her face. Frightened, she threw the mirror away and slapped her cheeks with both hands. She could feel the pain when her cheeks were slapped, only that it didn't hurt as much as she imagined.

Faye's expression froze. Then, she recalled with hindsight that ever since the moment she woke up in the guest room, she had been feeling that her face was somewhat stuffy. "What have you done to me?!" She looked at Elise across from her in horror. "You wanna turn me into you? You want to use such a mean trick to make me lose the opportunity to get all of the Anderson Family's fortune? Ha ha! Elise, you pretend like you don't care about the worldly things, but you've got a scheming mind!"

Elise let out a sneer of ridicule. "Look at you. It's only been half a day, and you can't stand it anymore? Did you forget why this face of mine was disadvantaged in the fight you cared about? It's you who have built a reputation for me step by step! Now that I've let you understand deeply how I felt, aren't you supposed to thank me for that?"

"You were the one who asked for it!" Faye yelled hysterically as though she were insane. "Since you don't want the Anderson Family's stuff, why come back and show up in front of me?! My life was plain sailing without you. It was all because of you; it was you who ruined all of this!"

"Plain sailing, you say?" Elise let out a contemptuous scoff. "By 'plain sailing,' you mean to clear away everything in your path, including my family, who taught you and brought you up. You bite the hand that feeds you and are devoid of humanity. You're the one who'll be getting what you deserve, not me!"

"I didn't! You're talking nonsense! They were the ones who forced me to do all this! They brought me out of the impoverished and awful orphanage, showing me the rich's extravagance and telling me that it was my home. I really thought that I was part of the family... But before my coming-of-age party, they insisted on searching for you and even willed half of the family's fortune to you. Did they ever think of me as a member of the Anderson Family?! I could've been content with my lot at the orphanage, but they showed me the glamor of money and planted a demon inside me! They only have themselves to blame! What the hell does that have to do with me?!"

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Faye was so infuriated and panic-stricken today that she spoke her mind without caring about whether this was Elise's trick. That was right; she never thought it was wrong to fight or rob anyone. To her, Austin and Jeanie were to blame for bringing her back to this home. Wanting to find their biological daughter while having an adoptive daughter as a substitute, huh? How could such a good thing possibly exist in the world? There's always a price to pay for that!

"Your mind's twisted." Elise shook her head. "If what you said is true, then should everyone who does good be regarded as a villain? The Andersons made you the outstanding career woman you are today by bringing you up and giving you such a comfortable life in childhood. Would you have enjoyed all these if you had stayed in the orphanage?"

"I would!" Faye replied stubbornly. "I'm no less clever than you are. If they hadn't taken me away, I could have joined a childless family. That way, my parents would've at least loved me with all their hearts instead of treating me as a substitute!"

"You're simply beyond redemption." Elise finally realized that she shouldn't have had expectations for Faye. Once a person gets greedy, they'll never be satisfied. When they're well-off, they'll crave for something better; when they're badly-off, they'll put the blame on their surroundings without ever trying to find fault with themselves. Letting out a sigh, she went past Faye and crossed the road before walking away.

However, as soon as she reached the intersection, she suddenly heard the vroom of a car engine, which was followed by the sound of something getting hit violently. Realizing what had probably happened, she looked back to see Faye being knocked flying in the hotel staff uniform. Landing a few dozen meters away, the lady died on the spot.

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 567

Chapter 567 Kenneth's Voice?

The incident happened so unexpectedly that Elise didn't come to her senses until a dozen seconds later. She quickly ran to Faye's side in an attempt to give her first aid, but the instant she touched Faye's wrist, she immediately gave up trying to rescue her. She has no pulse anymore, she thought.

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While Elise was distracted, the car that had knocked Faye dead swiftly made a U-turn and disappeared from the nearest intersection.

Elise looked at Faye, who died with her eyes open. Wait a minute. Technically, it's "me" who died with my eyes open. At the thought of this, she suddenly realized that the perpetrator was coming at her. Holding Faye in her arms, she quickly scanned her surroundings with her eyes before quickly focusing her gaze on the surveillance camera on the other side of the street. With the surveillance camera, everything would be easy, she thought.

Having called the ambulance, Elise hurriedly left the scene. Before leaving, she took off the mask on Faye's face.

Half an hour later, photos of a car accident at the back alley of Sierra Hotel quickly went viral on the internet. Elise purposely edited the surveillance video, removing the second half of it so that the video received by reporters only showed Faye lying in a pool of blood while sporting her face. As a result, the victim of the car accident became "Elise."

...

Meanwhile, Kenneth was leisurely sitting on the couch in his villa while chatting with Layla.

Engrossed in the conversation, Layla produced photos of herself when she was younger, asking Kenneth to comment on them.

Taking the cell phone from her, Kenneth pretended to take a look at the photo before giving her a look of amazement. "This is clearly an angel that came down from heaven!"

"Hehe!" Pleased, Layla giggled with a double chin while not forgetting to take a dig at Quentin. "Aw, you speak so sweetly as if your lips have been coated with honey! Some people simply wouldn't learn from this."

Quentin was dismayed by Layla's sudden criticism as he sat across from them. He smacked his lips, but he dared not interrupt Layla in the end.

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After a brief pause, Layla let out a sigh and started lamenting, "Sigh, what's the use of being good-looking in the past? Now I'm just a fat and old woman who's despised by everyone..."

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“Don’t accuse me of that! I’ve never despised you.” Quentin weakly defended himself. “And besides, what’s so bad about being chubby? Chubby people bring good fortune; a family will only prosper if the lady of the house is chubby!”

“Shut up!” Layla rolled her eyes. “You know nothing about women!”

“Can’t I even compliment you?” Quentin looked depressed. Isn’t Kenneth a man as well? Why doesn’t she say the same thing about him? What’s so good about him except that he’s younger, more handsome, and more muscular? Women are all creatures who judge men based on their looks! After patting his butt, he put aside the iPad he had used to read the news and stood up. Walking up to the French window, he had a stretch to let the sun make his helplessness go away.

Kenneth unconsciously compressed his lips into a faint smile as he watched the couple argue. They squabble sometimes and care about each other, but they’ve never let each other go. I guess this is what it means to be together until the very end of their lives. After a moment of silence, he crept to Layla’s side and whispered, “I have a female assistant who looked about as chubby as you are when she was at her fattest. In just two years, she’s become a lovable stunner. I’ll have her compile the process into a detailed plan and bring it to you personally later.”

Layla’s eyes crinkled in a smile. “Haha! That’d be great! You and Elise really have the same idea, huh? With her conditioning my body and you helping me search for ways to lose weight, I’m definitely gonna be able to slim down!”

Just then, Joey, who had been playing with her phone the whole time, suddenly whispered in a grave voice, “Oh, no! Sis had an accident.”

Upon hearing her words, Kenneth, who had been talking cheerfully just now, instantly became expressionless. He stood up and walked up to Joey in a big stride before reaching out his hand to her with a stony expression. “Give it to me.”

Joey was startled with fright when she looked up and met the man’s stern gaze. After coming to her senses, she slowly put her phone in his hand.

Lowering his head in silence, Kenneth quietly read the news reports of the car accident. The instant he saw the side of Elise’s face in the photo, he held his breath at once. Clenching his

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teeth, he gulped a mouthful of saliva before shoving the phone back in Joey's hand. Then, he swiftly took out his cell phone and pressed the speed dial button.

Thomas answered the phone immediately. "What's the matter?"

"I don't care where you are. Text me your location now; I'll have someone pick you up right away!" Kenneth said before hanging up.

After a brief deliberation, the man finally turned to look at the Fassbenders, who had no idea what was going on. "Please stay here and don't make Elise worried. I'll bring her back safe and sound," he said before leaving in a hurry without even realizing he had been speaking in Alexander's original voice.

It wasn't until the door was banged shut that everyone gradually came to their senses.

Layla sensed that something was amiss. "Kenneth's voice..."

Quentin had always been a little displeased with Alexander, so he didn't think much about it either. Taking the phone from Joey, he said with a sigh, "Let's wish that the victim only resembled her..."

...

When Elise finished dealing with the surveillance video and arrived at the hospital, the doctor had issued the death certificate. Holding the thin sheet of paper between her fingers, she sat in the car and hesitated for a long time, wondering if she should tell Austin about it. After all, he had doted on Faye so much. Actually, now that I think about it with a calm mind, Faye died because of me. I'd say she got her just deserts, but if I hadn't put the mask on her face today, she would probably have been able to live a few days longer. In that sense, I'm really sorry for what happened to her. Now that she's dead, let's write off all the old scores between us.

Just as she was about to leave, an ostentatious sports car suddenly charged through the entrance before coming to a stop in front of the steps leading to the hospital. When the car door swung open, she saw Kenneth's familiar figure running into the building like crazy.

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Could Kenneth have something to do with this? No, it wouldn't be his doing. He had countless opportunities to kill me, so he didn't have to wait until now. Before Elise realized it, she had unfastened her seat belt and gotten out of the car to follow the man.

From a distance, she saw Kenneth asking the medical staff some questions in a fluster before running all the way to the morgue. The morgue's door was locked. As the man couldn't wait for someone to unlock the door, he smashed the door open right away.

Covered with white cloth, Faye's body was placed right opposite the door.

The instant Kenneth entered the morgue, he fell to his knees, looking as though he had lost his soul. For some reason, Elise's heart clenched and ached terribly as she watched the scene. She slowly walked up to the man and called out to him in a soft voice. "Kenneth?"

The voice seemed to connect Kenneth's world to reality. His dark eyes shone instantly, and his listless body straightened up all of a sudden as if he was alive again. The instant he looked back and met Elise's eyes, he quickly got up, ran out of the morgue, and clasped her in his arms, holding her so tightly as though he wanted to blend her into his life.

This was the first time she was being hugged in such a rough and domineering way by someone other than Alexander. Elise's heart thumped wildly and was somewhat out of control. Her reason tried to remind her to keep her distance from Kenneth, only to vanish without a trace after crossing her mind for only a second.

Cooler Girl in Town Chapter 568

Chapter 568 Every Day Is a Good Day

Kenneth dared not open his eyes, fearing that all of this was only his imagination. If the one lying in the morgue is really Elise, if she really died, what should I do? He regretted not having made her his wife sooner and stayed by her side all the time, and he regretted having wasted his time dealing with the enemy... He regretted everything that had failed to prevent her death, and he even regretted that the person who died wasn't him. At this very moment, he finally realized that he was so faint-hearted, he couldn't bear the slightest possibility of losing Elise.

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“Do you have to be so scared upon Faye’s death?” Just then, Elise’s voice sounded in his ear.

In an instant, his eyes took on a sober and calm expression. As he confirmed that she was still alive, his tense nerves relaxed at last. Letting go of Elise, he stared at her bright and clear eyes for a few seconds before walking out of the hospital without saying a word.

Even after the man’s figure disappeared completely from the corridor, Elise didn’t understand his purpose in coming here. However, she couldn’t get the embrace just now out of her mind. In the beginning, she had resisted him, but as time went on, she came to get along peacefully with him. And now, she no longer resisted or warned him when he got too familiar with her repeatedly. Where on earth has the devoted and affectionate Elise gone?

...

In order not to worry Robin and Laura, Elise made a special trip back to the courtyard house, only to bump right into Alexander as soon as she reached the entrance.

Elise froze; the first thing that came to her mind was how Kenneth had embraced her just now. Her head buzzed, and she lost her ability to think. The only thing she was certain about was that she didn’t know how to face Alexander.

However, Alexander seemed to have a lot on his mind as well. Seeing Elise standing dazedly in place for a few seconds, he strode up to her, took her hand, and led her out of the house.

“Alexander?” Elise called out to the man while walking behind him. “Alexander, what’s wrong with you?”

Alexander wore a somber face without saying a word. After the couple got into the car by the side of the road, he suddenly produced an exquisitely designed box from his pocket. Then, he opened the box, revealing a pair of rings that rested quietly inside it.

Elise was stunned on the spot. For a moment, she was at a loss for words.

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Alexander didn’t seem to be joking as he said earnestly in all sincerity, “This is Dring, the ring that I proposed to you with for the first time. It represents my determined and everlasting love for you. This ring is called The Blue Feather. There’s a myth in the diamond producing areas in South America that when the groom puts a blue diamond ring on the bride’s finger,

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they'll find true love and be together for life. This is the most beautiful blue diamond that I found while inspecting the diamond mine in South America, and now I'm using it to propose to you again. Marry me, Ellie. I don't care how apprehensive you are or how reluctant you are, but please allow me to be selfish for once by becoming my wife and letting me live and die with you."

Elise instinctively did some mental calculations, and it had only been less than a week since her 18th birthday according to the date written on her ID. Perhaps he had wanted to take this ring out a few days ago, only to put it off until now for my sake. But can I really accept him just like this, with danger being present everywhere and a man who seems to be more than friends with me? Alexander's such a kind person, and I don't want to hurt him at all. But lying is itself hurtful.

Seeing that Elise didn't answer him for a long time, Alexander lowered his voice with a somewhat hurt expression. "You don't want to marry me?"

"Of course not!" Elise retorted, but she hummed and hawed without being able to say a complete sentence. "I-I just feel that this isn't a good time to get married."

"Does that mean you have no feelings for me anymore?" Alexander asked stubbornly.

"No, that's not it!" Elise didn't know how to explain it. "I love you, Alexander. I really do. But—"

"I'm only asking you if you're willing to marry me. Just put all your apprehensions aside. Do you want to spend your life with me?" Alexander sounded determined. "I want to marry you. I've wanted to marry you in the past, and I want all the more to marry you now. If I have to wait until the future, I'll think about it many times every single day. To me, no matter which day it is, it's a good day as long as I get married to you on that day. This is what I think. What about you?"

Alexander could no longer comply with Elise's wishes when it came to the subject of getting married and participating in each other's lives. Only by getting married could it be justifiable for him to do everything in his power to stay by her side night and day. The photo on the news report had now been confirmed to be fake news, but he still had a lingering fear as he thought of it. I'd never allow such a thing to happen for real.

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Elise noticed the resoluteness and determination in the man's eyes. Seeing how determined he was, she felt as though his strength had flowed through the air into her heart. With that, the anxiety and hesitation within her slowly dissipated.

He's right; why should I be worried or scared? It's worth it as long as it's Alexander that I'm gonna marry. Even if I'm worried that someone else's presence will hurt our relationship, as long as I get married to Alexander, the dust will settle on everything. Naturally, I'll be able to chase that guy away. I must've been too inexperienced in romance, which was why my heart fluttered for someone other than Alexander. As long as I get married and settle down, I'll be able to get rid of everything. After all, Alexander's my beloved.

"Alright. Let's get married." She wrapped her arms around Alexander's neck. "Alexander, marry me today and make me your woman."

Alexander hugged her back. "Thank you, Ellie. I'll definitely keep you safe."

"You fool." Elise's eyes moistened with tears. "You're supposed to say that you'll make me happy at this moment."

However, Alexander merely hugged her even tighter without answering her. Her happiness might be incomplete without me, but as long as I can keep her safe all her life, it doesn't matter even if I'm no longer present one day.

...

The next day, Elise had a surreal feeling as she walked out of the city hall and stared at the marriage license in her hand. I've become Alexander's wife just like this. It feels like a dream.

"Hmm? Honey, where's your handbag? Honey?"

It wasn't until Alexander called her "honey" twice that Elise realized he was calling her. "Hmm? What is it?"

Leaning closer to her, Alexander planted a kiss on her forehead. "They say that only a pregnant woman would have baby brain, but your mind's confused as soon as we get married. Wait a minute while I get your bag for you."

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After the man left, Elise's scalp was still tingling, and her cheeks burned. All of a sudden, she felt somewhat shy. Honey? Is that the difference between getting married to him and being unmarried?

Just then, Celina's shrewish voice snapped Elise out of her romantic mood. "Elise? Why are you here?"

Elise looked up to see Celina and Edwin being marched toward her by a bunch of bodyguards. Judging from the way they looked, it was obvious that they were here to get married. Elise purposely mocked with a half-smile, "Congratulations on getting married, Miss Saunders."

Such words instantly made Celina lose her temper, and she tried to lunge at Elise like a lunatic. "You b*tch! I'm gonna kill you! I'll kill you!"

Coollest Girl in Town Chapter 569

Chapter 569 Alexander's Warning

The bodyguards behind Celina caught hold of her. "Miss Celina, Master David has said that you're not allowed to make trouble. Please don't make things difficult for us."

"It's none of your business! I'll take responsibility for what I do. Let go of me! I'm gonna kill her no matter what!"

Elise's bright eyes darkened all of a sudden. To think that she's still unrepentant even to this day! She just has to learn her lesson the hard way, doesn't she? Ignoring Celina completely, she turned to look at Edwin, who seemed somewhat absentminded. Then, she said, "Mr. Haymond, be sure to stick with Celina through thick and thin for the rest of your life!" As she spoke, she deliberately stressed the words "for the rest of your life."

Her words succeeded in driving Celina further into madness. "You b*tch!"

Edwin frowned, but he couldn't say a word in reply. It was true that his lifelong dream was to make Celina his wife, and he wanted to tell everyone that his dream had come true.

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However, ever since David announced Celina's engagement to him, she had been wailing and whining all day, as though marrying him was a great humiliation. As time went on, he finally realized that their passionate lovemaking the other day was a delusion, for Celina had no feelings for him at all. Naturally, it should've been worth rejoicing that he managed to become the son-in-law of the Saunders Family, but after learning about how Celina really felt, he couldn't bring himself to smile at all.

Gnashing his teeth, Edwin replied testily, "Quit being a busybody by poking your nose into somebody else's business!"

"If I'm a busybody, then what are you?" Elise shot back with a smirk.

"How dare you say that!" Celina screamed again. "You're here to tick me off on purpose, you b*tch! I hope you'll never find happiness in life just like me!"

Seeing how agitated Celina was, Edwin reached out his hand in an attempt to comfort her. However, before he could touch her, she dodged him heartlessly, causing all the tenderness and affection he had for her to come to nothing. His outstretched hand froze in midair for a while before he retracted it with embarrassment. Taking a deep breath, he vented all his resentment and rage on Elise, threatening sinisterly, "Now that you've had a good gloat, I'd advise you to leave before I do anything. Otherwise, you're gonna suffer the consequences!"

Elise let out a sneer of ridicule. "I'm not that silly as to come all the way here to laugh at two unimportant people. It's quite the opposite, actually. I'm here on business."

On business? What else could she do at the city hall other than get married? Just as Celina was wondering why Elise was here, she saw the latter raising her hand to show off the piece of paper she was holding. When she saw the paper, her pupils dilated in shock. That's... a marriage license! She looked at Elise in disbelief. "W-Who did you marry?! How could anyone be willing to marry you?!"

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Elise put away her marriage license while deliberately keeping Celina in suspense. "Take a guess."

Celina was in a daze for a moment before she burst into a guffaw. "Haha! I got it! You've gotten your comeuppance! Mr. Anderson must have learned about how you had framed

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Faye on purpose, as well as what kind of a b*tch you are. He couldn't wait to banish you from the Anderson Family at once, so he found an old rich man and sold you to him!"

Edwin also thought this was possible, and for a moment, he looked at Elise with a hint of disgust in his eyes. "I thought you were so pure and unsullied; turns out that you're but a merchandise used for a business alliance. What right do you have to laugh at us?!"

At the thought of this, Celina felt much more relaxed all of a sudden. Compared to marrying a fat and bulky old man, marrying Edwin didn't seem so bad to her anymore. Edwin's ugly and penniless, but he loves me now. Even if I fool around outside after we get married, he won't dare to say anything. Not only that, but he might even cover up for me in front of Dad.

In an instant, Celina's glum expression cleared; she felt as though she had seen a silver lining in a seemingly hopeless situation. She even imagined how Elise would be living a life of misery after marrying an old geezer, the thought of which inspired a feeling of pity in her. However, that feeling only lasted for a second before being overtaken soon afterward by her gloating over Elise's misfortune. So what if she's hot and has brains? Even if she could save people's lives, she couldn't change her destiny. In the end, she could only be a plaything for men! Well, a country-born girl is doomed to be trampled underfoot by upper-class people like us! She sneered with disdain, saying, "Elise, you're gonna live the rest of your life in agony!"

However, as soon as she finished her sentence, a clear, magnetic voice sounded beside her. "It's not up to you whether or not she'll suffer for the rest of her life."

Celina was startled. This voice is so familiar, she thought. Slowly, she turned her head around, only to see Alexander, whose eyes were gleaming with malice as though he wanted to eat her alive.

Good thing that it isn't Kenneth. But Alexander is also a great candidate for a husband. He's not as rich as Kenneth, but he'll be sooner or later! thought Celina. She had even thought she wouldn't mind stealing Alexander from Elise if she couldn't get Kenneth to marry her. But why would Alexander and Elise show up here at the same time? They're just engaged, right?

Celina's mind was in a daze for a while. After a momentary befuddlement, she noticed the glaring piece of paper in Alexander's hand. Marriage license. Elise. Celina opened her mouth, but she was only able to breathe in; she couldn't exhale at all. After a long time, she finally came to her senses. Clutching her chest, she stared at the couple in disbelief. So,

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instead of being sold by Austin to a fat and bulky guy, Elise got married to Alexander? That doesn't make sense. How could this possibly happen?! Faye told me that Alexander had only agreed to get engaged to Elise because he had gotten temporarily bewitched by her. She said Alexander didn't want to marry Elise at all, or else their wedding wouldn't have been put off till this day. But now... Somebody tell me what the f*ck is going on?!

As Celina watched in surprise, Alexander came straight to Elise's side and wrapped his arm around her shoulder intimately in a natural manner. The couple's bodies were pressed closely against each other, a fact that spoke for itself at this very moment.

The words "you're gonna live the rest of your life in agony" were still ringing in Celina's ears, but the reality made her feel like she had been slapped hard across the face. Her head buzzed; she even forgot to breathe. How could she... No way! A dirty, germ-carrying country bumpkin like Elise got married to Alexander, the dream lover of everyone in the city, whereas I, the daughter of the Saunders Family, am going to spend the rest of my life with an ugly man like Edwin? Her hands clenched into fists so tightly that the nails almost dug into her flesh, and she ground her teeth audibly.

Noticing how cold Elise's bare shoulders were, Alexander took off his suit jacket and draped it over her shoulders. Then, he warned, "Elise is my wife now, and whoever bullies her will be setting themselves up against me. Today's our big day, so I'm gonna let this slide, but I won't be so good-tempered next time!" Thanks to his expressionless face and the inherently regal air he had about him, he naturally projected a commanding presence that created a powerful sense of oppression.

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 570

Chapter 570 Wedding Gift

Edwin and Celina were so frightened that they dared not say a word.

However, the instant Alexander turned toward Elise, his demeanor became gentle and amiable. The stark contrast in his attitude toward the two women made Celina so resentful that her temples throbbed, and she nearly passed out in a fit of rage.

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Alexander lowered his voice as though he was afraid of startling Elise, saying, "It's cold in the evening, and you're gonna catch a cold if you stay outside for too long. Wait for me in the car."

"Alright." Elise nodded obediently. Then, without looking at Celina or Edwin, she turned and walked toward Alexander's car parked by the roadside.

It wasn't until Elise was out of sight that Alexander slowly turned to stare at the couple with a hostile gaze. "Stay away from Elise if you don't want to get driven out of Cittadel. She's my wife. Whoever makes her unhappy will be my enemy, and I'll devote my lifetime to making sure that they spend the rest of their lives in agony." With that, he shot a surly and murderous look at Celina before heading toward the car expressionlessly.

Celina involuntarily gulped a mouthful of saliva and watched in a daze as the couple got into the car one after another.

The instant the car door was closed with a thud, Celina suddenly shuddered as a thought flashed across her mind. It's not just the car door that closes; what's also being closed is a door that separates my world from Elise's! From now on, Elise and I will belong to two different social classes, with me being of the lower class and Elise being far superior to me. There'll be an insurmountable gap between us!

Feeling dizzy, she slumped to the ground like a clay doll that had lost its support.

Panicked at the sight of the scene, Edwin hurriedly stepped forward and supported Celina to prevent her from falling.

To Edwin's surprise, Celina didn't resist him at all. For a moment, he was secretly delighted, but when he lowered his head, he realized that something was wrong. Celina looked totally absentminded as though she had lost her soul. Not only was she completely unaware of him approaching her, but she could no longer sense everything around her. "Nana! Nana!" Panic-stricken, he shook her body vigorously. Please, anyone, save my beloved!

However, the bodyguards were even more panic-stricken than he was, so none of them could decide what to do.

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Meanwhile, as soon as Alexander got into the car, he started the engine and began driving, looking calm and relaxed.

On the other hand, Elise felt somewhat ill at ease, and she dared not look at the man. Now that we're husband and wife, how are we supposed to get along with each other? Should I call him "darling" instead of his first name? At the thought of the word "darling," her cheeks burned again, and she secretly chided herself for being a wimp.

Just as she was lost in thought, Alexander suddenly placed his warm palm on her forehead. "You seem to have been feeling out of sorts since just now. Are you alright?" he asked in a soft voice.

Elise took a deep breath. Well, getting married is indeed different. In the past, he would've asked for my consent before holding my hand or hugging me; now he does all of this without the slightest hesitation. We're less reserved with each other, and we become more intimate. This feels pretty good. "I'm fine. Maybe it's just that I've been sitting in the car for too long, so it feels a little stuffy." The city hall was far from their home, and it took a long time for them to get there, so she wasn't really lying about it.

As soon as Elise said that, the car window next to her slowly wound down until only one-third of it was left. "It was my fault for getting so excited that I forgot about it. Let's roll down the window for some fresh air. Still, you can't get in a draft, or you're gonna have a headache. I'm taking you to a place, which will take about an hour. Take a nap first if you're tired."

"Uh-huh." Elise enjoyed the feeling of having everything arranged by the man. Leaning back in her seat, she fell asleep.

When Elise woke up, it was dark outside. Seeing the familiar bar sign outside the car, she stretched herself a little. Then, when she turned her head and saw that Alexander was also taking a nap, she was involuntarily lost in thought. This guy is now my husband, the person closest to me. Seeing a few bristles on his chin, she involuntarily put out her forefinger and poked his chin.

Suddenly, Alexander opened his eyes and woke up. "Awake already?" he asked her.

"Mm-hm." Elise smiled with secret delight. It feels kinda fun, she thought. "I had a good sleep."

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"Well then, let's go in and have something to eat," Alexander said as he unfastened his seat belt and got out of the car. After walking around to Elise's side of the car, he opened the car door for her, holding her hand naturally as they entered the bar.

Nightlife had just begun in the city at this hour, so even a sober bar would have some music playing to liven things up. To Elise's surprise, however, Julius' place was very quiet, with no sign of any customers. Not only that, but she was also surprised to see the people sitting at the bar counter.

"Hey there, Boss."

"You're here at last."

Noel and Arthur greeted her simultaneously, whereas Julius gave her an impassive nod.

"Boss! I missed you!" Just then, Jamie came out of the restroom. At the sight of Elise, he threw away the paper towel he had wiped his hand with and threw himself at her.

"Stop!" Elise stopped him while making fun of him on purpose. "Stay away from me. You smell like a toilet."

Jamie looked hurt. "Hey, it hurts me when you say that."

"You look just like those scheming bottoms right now," Elise teased mercilessly. She asked, "Honestly, have you had a change of taste since I last saw you such a long time ago?"

"Jeez, I'm a 100-percent straight guy, okay?!" Jamie loosened his tie and deliberately threw back his shoulders to show off the pecs that he had just built.

Elise rolled her eyes before turning to look at Julius and the others. "What's going on today? What brings you all here?"

"It was me who had Julius call them over," Alexander explained in a gentle voice.

"You?" Elise was even more puzzled. She didn't think she had mentioned too much about anyone or anything related to Dragonweiss in front of Alexander.

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"Sorry, I didn't mean to delve too much into your past. I just want to give you a wedding gift." Alexander sounded sincere, though his voice carried a hint of worry as he feared that Elise might get disappointed with him.

Elise's eyes widened; she still didn't quite understand what Alexander meant.

Alexander lowered his eyes and pondered for a moment. Instead of explaining the situation right away, he took her hand and led her to the bar counter before pulling out the chair for her to sit down. Then, he turned around and walked to the TV. Picking up the remote control, he turned on the TV hanging next to the stage.

After Alexander switched channels twice, Charlene's face appeared on TV. Compared to her previously radiant face, she now looked haggard, as though she had taken too many drugs. Not even her heavy makeup could conceal her sunken eyes and cheeks.

The instant Elise saw Charlene, she recalled the scariest scene in the vampire movie 'Twilight.'

At the sight of the scene, Noel, who had been silent the whole time, smashed his glass down on the bar table and stood up to rush outside.

Just as the man was about to reach the door, Alexander suddenly stood in his path. "Stay here and listen to the truth before you leave."

The atmosphere between the two men was incredibly tense. However, Noel didn't want to come to blows with Elise's man, after all, so he gritted his teeth and restrained himself.

Just then, Charlene spoke on TV. "H and I were a team back then, but there's no room for two kings in one castle. As long as she was there, I'd never have a chance to stand out, so I had to drive her away."

A reporter interrupted her, saying, "So you stole H's song and published it as your own, which we already knew. What else do you want to say?"

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