

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 749

Chapter 749 Yeah, I'm That Generous

"I'm here as a consumer, Miss Celina, and you trying to drive your own customer out of the store is a terrible idea." As Tom was speaking, he stood up and fastened the buttons on his suit; neither his voice nor his movement showed a hint of distress.

"Do I look like I give a sh*t!? As the boss, I have the final say here, and I demand you to leave now. I will call security on you if you refuse!" Seeing how nonchalant Tom was, Celina was so agitated that she looked as if she could kill someone.

As though he was unfazed by her ferocious emotions, Tom, who was quite dissatisfied with her attitude, pointed at the card in her hand. "At least return the card to me. I hope you ain't trying to rob me in broad daylight?" Hearing that, Celina glanced down, and it was only then did she realize what she had been holding all this time—Tom's credit card. She threw it back at him, as if it was disgusting. "I don't give a sh*t about your card. Just f*ck off!"

He placed the card back in his pocket and symbolically patted his clothes. "A word of advice for you—the way you're acting toward people from the same profession is going against your own advantage. Ever heard of 'harmony brings wealth'?"

"You're just a dog raised by Elise! How dare you speak to me this way?! Shameless of you! Leave by yourself or else, don't blame me for asking the guards to throw you out!" Celina crossed her arms in front of her chest, acting arrogantly.

Regardless of how well-mannered Tom usually was, he was no longer capable of being the chivalrous guy, especially after being humiliated by Celina in front of everyone. He squinted his eyes and provoked her solemnly, "Oh, so you assume that I'm a spy and you want to kick me out now? How many spies from our side do you think have 'infiltrated' your store today? You can chase me out, but you won't be able to throw them all out! Even without me, Alexis will still be able to purchase all your cheap jewelry today!"

Celina got startled when she heard that, and she subconsciously looked around at the group of customers craning their necks trying to figure out what was going on—all of them suddenly looked so suspicious.

Just then, an assistant approached Celina and whispered to her, "Boss, the one at counter number two seems to be wearing the Alexis uniform. Also, I vaguely remember seeing that one at counter twelve when I went to Alexis to spy on them!"

What the assistant said ignited the rage in Celina—she could no longer contain her anger. "Guards!" The bodyguards, who were guarding outside and heard their boss

shouting, quickly made their way through the crowd and reached where she was standing. “Yes, Boss?”

Pointing at the two individuals the assistant identified, Celina lost all her cool at this point. “Throw that man and that woman out!” She would not mind killing the spies herself, so merely kicking them out was already considered the utmost restraint.

After the bodyguards received the order, they walked toward the two individuals aggressively. The man was still cooperative as he left without putting up much fight. It was not the same story with the woman, though, as she got offended at the approaching human wall.

“Which one of you lowly beings dare to touch me?! We’re here as genuine consumers, and yet you treat us like trash?! We demand to speak to your manager! Just call the police already!”

It turned out that the woman came to Saunders Jewelry with her friends and family, and they were all very upset about being kicked out without any reason. The store fell into instant chaos with them quarreling and yelling at the bodyguards, and other customers watching a real-life drama. Seeing that his plan to create chaos was successful, Tom gloated over the whole situation. “Oh no, what chaos. You must be busy now trying to figure out how to calm the situation. I swear I won’t be a bother anymore.” Without waiting for a response, Tom turned around and left the store.

The customers were still yelling in the distance, and they were so loud that it was giving Celina a headache. She rubbed her temples, but she could not be bothered with whatever was happening—she was satisfied so long as she kicked out the spies Elise sent to her store.

After the disturbance finally died down that afternoon, Saunders Jewelry also posted a close-of-business notice, and the city’s two major jewelry stores withdrew from the market at the same time. While this indeed caused some market downturn, it had also given other small jewelry traders a chance to breathe.

At the Griffith Residence, Yuri left the house for an interview early in the morning, and after ensuring that she was no longer to be seen in the house, Christopher gathered everyone and made a sincere plea. “I apologize for the ungodly hour, but I need your help tonight in setting up the scene for me to confess to Yuri. I like her, and I want to surprise her with a romantic confession.”

Brendan was in a daze for quite some time when he heard that. It was only after a while he recovered that he sneered, “Surprise? Don’t make me laugh. How can you be so sure that it’s not shocking for Yuri and that she will agree to be your girlfriend?”

“Yeah, he’s right.” Thinking that her son finally understood how he truly felt toward Yuri, Madeline decided that she should interject with discernment to discourage Christopher

and help her son out. “You both have only known each other for a few days, and your current pace is too fast. You should try and get to know Yuri more before confessing.”

“I appreciate your kindness, Mrs. Griffith and Mr. Brendan. The fact is that Yuri and I have already known each other when we were both abroad. I came to this show just for her, as I believe you all have already noticed. I have thought this through—I really want to take this step forward with her.” Christopher sounded very optimistic.

Oh my, such sincerity! How am I supposed to dampen his enthusiasm when he has already pondered deeply over whether to confess or not? Madeline thought. Under the circumstances, she had no choice but to frantically hint at her son with her eyes, Say something now or else it will be too late! However, Brendan did not seem to notice her as he was glancing at the floor and fully immersed in his own thoughts.

“Happy to help; I’m mostly free nowadays because the last round of venture capital had passed.” Danny stood up and stretched while flaunting and winking at Christopher at the same time. Yeah, I’m that generous. Seeing that, Brendan quietly stared at his dummy brother sideways.

“Thank you.” Christopher smiled, knowing what Danny tried to convey with his wink.

“Whatever help you need, buddy. Just let us know.” Alexander also replied. Everyone nodded their heads when they heard Alexander expressing his support—everyone except for Madeline and Brendan, of course.

After a while, Brendan put away the tablet and stood up. Just as Madeline thought he was going to do something or even say anything to oppose Christopher’s proposal, he merely responded to Christopher in a cold manner. “Well, no gentleman in his right mind would give a beautiful lady like Yuri a pass. Since helping others out is a virtue, I will put up the balloons.” He then left with his tablet in hand.

Madeline was grinning at first but as she tentatively listened to what Brendan was saying, she felt her hope was crushed little by little and vanished into thin air. Being utterly speechless at her son’s behavior, she thought, Such is life, I guess, full of ups and downs. But... How can Brendan be so oblivious? He should have pursued Yuri instead of acting like he does not care about her at all! I hope Yuri rejects Christopher; otherwise, who’s going to bear my dumb son’s child and continue the family line? Oh, wait! Speaking of which, why isn’t Elise pregnant having been married to Alexander for so long?!

Thinking that, Madeline suddenly regained her spirits and turned looking at Elise with resentment. As Elise was busy checking her phone for Tom’s updates, she was unaware of that. Alexander, on the other hand, realized that his mother was throwing looks at his wife. Knowing that something was brewing in his mother’s mind, though he could not figure out what that was, he stood up and went to Elise. He effectively blocked Madeline’s view as he reached his hand out.

“Let’s take a nap upstairs.” Elise agreed; she held his hand and went upstairs with him lovingly. Both were unaware of what Madeline was thinking, nor did they notice that she was trying to calm herself down by beating her chest repeatedly. My loving God, please help this bunch of kids!

When Yuri finally arrived home at 8.00PM, she was guided by the servant to the garden. She noticed that the garden looked different from when she left the house—fresh flowers were everywhere she could lay her eyes upon. There was lighting across the garden and music playing in the background. The atmosphere was romantic and filled with affectionate details. As she was standing there enjoying the view but at the same time wondering what was going on, Christopher held a bouquet of delicate roses and walked toward her. Stopping a few steps in front of her, he asked tenderly, “Yuri, will you be my girlfriend?”

“Promise him! Say yes!” Tara seemed very excited and was the first to cheer. In sharp contrast to Tara was Brendan, who was standing beside her, emitting an aura as cold as a block of ice.

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Chapter 750 Divorce Him and Marry Me

Yuri was struggling to give a proper response to the way Christopher rushed into confessing his feelings to her.

“Thank you.” She received the flowers with a smile and breathed in the fragrance. “I like the flowers.”

Instead of giving him a direct answer, she rejected his confession with a subtle approach. After all, she wasn’t going to embarrass him in public, as the confession was being streamed live.

However, he took her consideration as an implication that she liked the flowers and him, so he asked without a second thought, “What about me?”

“You are a good man. I like you too, but—”

“Blergh—”

“Alexander!”

Yuri’s words were interrupted by Alexander when he spat out blood all of a sudden and dropped to his knees.

Elise allowed him to lean on her as she took his pulse. Then, she raised her head to look at Danny and the other brothers with a solemn expression. "Hurry up! Help your brother to his room!"

As the brothers worked together to help Alexander back to his room, the others followed behind to join them in Alexander's room.

After Madeline kneeled beside the bed, she took Alexander's hand in hers as the tears streamed out of her eyes. "Alex, you have to be strong. You have to be fine! I need you to stay with me. Don't leave me!"

"Give us some space." Elise quickly went back to her room for her silver needles. "I'll perform some acupuncture on him."

Remembering that Danny told her about Elise saving Austin and Trevor's lives, Madeline didn't interrupt Elise and stepped aside this time. Even though the tears were threatening to fall from her eyes, she muffled her sobs with her hand.

Exhausted, Elise leaned on the bedside as she finished the last step after she had been constantly using acupuncture on Alexander for half an hour.

"Elise!" Danny helped her to her feet. "Can you hold on? Someone shall cook the chicken consommé for her!"

"Yes, Young Master! I'll do it right now."

Elise took a moment to collect herself before she replied weakly, "The blood flow at specific areas of his body are now temporarily under control, but we need to find the cure as soon as possible. F-Find Jamie and Joseph. Ask them—"

Her words were interrupted by a ringtone.

As the phone rang, a bad feeling rose within her out of nowhere. After struggling to take her phone out, her heart sank when she saw the caller ID stating "Yvonne".

"Hello?" Elise's stomach churned as she received the call.

On the other side, Yvonne was panicking as she pleaded, "Elise! Where are you? Trevor is dying! He hasn't stopped coughing out blood! Please come here now!"

Elise held her breath at first, then exhaled to force herself to calm down. "I'll be there as soon as possible."

Ending the call, she grabbed Danny's hand as leverage to raise herself to her feet. "Take care of Alexander. I'll be back soon!"

She stumbled out of the room once she finished her words.

“You’re not going alone in this state!” Danny followed after her.

Soon, both of them arrived at the hospital.

However, Trevor was in a more serious condition. Apart from the old injury sustained in the car crash, he was infected with the same virus as Alexander.

Even after Elise finished the last step of her treatment, Trevor, who had blood stains on the corner of his lips, wasn’t showing any response. Even though the electrocardiogram that monitored his heart activity was showing a hint of life, its activity was slowing down as the pattern became a horizontal line.

She was aware of his disappearing pulse, but she couldn’t do anything to redeem the situation.

“Elise, you have to save him! You can’t let him die!” Yvonne croaked.

When Yvonne shook her with force, Elise felt fuzzy and couldn’t stand still. The two were brought to the ground by the force.

Elise scowled at her state as she began to wish everything that had happened so far was a dream. It was as if once she found the breaking point, she could wake up from the dream.

However, she couldn’t pretend Trevor wasn’t dying before her eyes when the alarm from the electrocardiograph machine was ringing in her ears.

After all, she couldn’t even save any one of those whom she considered important.

On top of being weak, Elise could not say anything since her heart ached. It felt like there were millions of knives slicing her open.

The sadness was spreading over the room. Yvonne was kneeling with her head hanging low in grief. Her tears kept falling even though she had lost her voice from crying.

Elise found herself crying too, and the tears were falling from her cheeks.

Their emotions had greatly affected Danny as he turned his back, trying to not look at them.

At that moment, the sound of footsteps echoed from the exit and came to a stop beside her.

Elise steered her attention to the source when a hand holding a syringe came into her sight. Raising her head, she saw Elijah and scowled immediately.

As if he could read her mind, he stretched his hand out further. "You can take this without any conditions. I'm giving it to you for free so you can save your brother's life."

Elijah was well aware that Elise didn't want to be in debt to him, but he didn't know that she would save Trevor's life at all cost.

She was only thinking about one thing at the moment. How can he show up on time?

However, Trevor's life was at stake, so she didn't have enough time to learn the effect of the medicine. Hesitating for a few seconds, she snatched the syringe and injected the contents into her left arm.

"Elise! Don't—" Danny tried, but he couldn't stop her in time.

Fortunately, she didn't suffer from any abnormal symptoms after ten minutes, so she injected the cure for Trevor.

Another ten minutes had passed before Trevor's heart was beating again and his vital signs fell again into the normal range. At that, Elise let out a sigh of relief.

At the same time, Elijah's lackeys escorted a man whose face was covered by a hood into the room. Elijah took off the hood and revealed Claude's face.

Seeing the light of day, Claude blinked a few times to adjust to the light in the room. However, he changed his mind when he saw Elise. "Hey! I'm taking your order, not hers! Are you expecting me to operate on her family?"

"The money's already in your account. Either do the operation or die. A friendly reminder, though—I won't have mercy on you," Elijah said with a lopsided smile.

Claude took a look at Elise before turning back to Elijah and finally compromising. He didn't have a second choice as Elijah's offer was too worthy to give up on.

At last, Trevor had woken up not long after he was pushed out of the operating room.

Outside his room, Elise stopped Elijah and asked straight to the point, "Do you still have the medicine? Name your price."

At her request, a meaningful smile spread on his face. "Elise, I don't need your money."

"Then, we count it as me owing you a favor. You can ask for my help in the future at any time." Elise was losing her patience at that point. "Either that, or you name your condition. I'll do it as long as it isn't beyond my abilities."

Taking a deep breath, Elijah stated airily with backed shoulders and raised chin, "I want you to divorce Alexander and marry me."

She expected him to ask for it, but she wasn't going to accept it easily. "I can't. I'll never marry a person I don't love," she answered him quickly with a determined look, to which Elijah said impatiently, "Then, perhaps you don't love Alexander as much as you think."

After pondering for a moment, she spoke calmly at last. "I will follow him to the grave."