

## Read Chapter 783 of Coolest Girl in Town

### Chapter 783

#### Chapter 783 Stop Pretending

While Benedict jutted his chin in silence, Elise was able to see through the mild-mannered nature hidden beneath his unforgiving behavior. Because of that, she began to feel more comfortable around the man, with whom she then tried to ingratiate herself. “Can I depend on you for help from now on, Uncle Benedict?”

Benedict stood in place and looked down, pondering for a short while before he turned around and looked Elise in the eye. “We might have fallen out back then, but I never said I’d abandon you.”

Aw! Everyone in the Joslin Family is so kind. At the thought of that, Elise felt her heart melting, extending her arms to hug Benedict, as if Anastasia was hugging her uncle. “Thank you so much, Uncle Benedict.”

In that instant, Benedict’s heart raced like a jackhammer as he took a deep breath and tried his best to keep a straight face. Then, he calmly replied, “No worries.” Yes! Yes! My niece is finally doing something to coax me! “Ahem!” Benedict pushed her away, intentionally distancing himself from her while pretending to feel annoyed with that. “Have a little decency, would you? You’re a grown lady. People are going to laugh at you if they see you doing that.”

“They can laugh all they want.” Elise seized Benedict’s arm and said, “Because they’re probably just jealous of me for having such an awesome uncle, so I’m not worried about that at all.”

Upon hearing that, Benedict eventually burst into laughter in amusement, whereupon the two of them proceeded to chat happily while walking away. “You’re always unpredictable because I’m sure you’re going to complain about me for being bossy again one day!”

“Nope, that is not going to happen. I like it when you boss me around, Uncle Benedict.” Elise felt as if she had completely lived her life as Anastasia. After all, she slowly began to soften up because everyone in the family seemed to love her a lot.

A few minutes later, the bright sunshine was blocked by a few emerging dark clouds just as the weather took an unexpected change. Meanwhile, Benedict suddenly held his right knee and sank to his other one. At the same time, his face twisted in pain while his forehead began to be covered with cold sweat.

“Are you alright, Uncle Benedict?” Elise held the man’s arm, preventing him from collapsing onto the ground.

“Take me into the house.” Benedict spoke with a painful voice but eventually managed to overcome the pain with his willpower and Elise’s help and got into the estate.

Upon taking the man to the couch, Elise was joined by Benjamin, who instructed Noa to send for the doctor after the maid heard the commotion and came to investigate what was going on. “Get the doctor now!”

As soon as the maid nodded and ran out the door, Elise quickly turned her attention to Benedict, who had already rolled his trouser leg up. She then saw a huge bruise on Benedict’s leg, unable to believe that it was the same leg he kicked Miguel with. “How did you get this?” Elise crouched down and took a closer look at the bruise, feeling surprised to see such a severe injury on Benedict. After all, it was caused by a delay in the treatment, but considering the Joslin Family’s wealthy background, Elise couldn’t understand how something like this could happen to Benedict.

“Do you really not remember anything about it?” Benjamin asked.

“Did I have anything to do with that?” Elise was confused.

Benjamin nodded with a complicated emotion on her face. “Three years ago, Edmond lured you to the moat during winter, saying that you guys were supposed to do some ice-skating there.

When your uncle found out about it, he immediately tried to stop you, but as he got there, the ice beneath his feet cracked shortly before he fell into the water. Although he was rescued an hour later, his knee was left with a permanent injury that would pain him overwhelmingly every time it rained.”

After hearing the story, Elise was taken over by a mixture of complicated feelings on the inside. Anastasia must have been a really rebellious girl when she was still alive. Well, what can I do now anyway besides cleaning Anastasia’s mess for her? Thinking about the situation she was in, Elise had to brace herself for what was coming to her.

With her mouth left wide agape, she was about to order the maid to fetch her silver needles just when Noa returned with the doctor. Therefore, Elise quickly stepped aside and made way for the doctor, standing aside while watching him treat Benedict.

Since Benedict was suffering from Kienbock’s Disease, Elise reckoned that traditional medical treatment was the best way to treat his condition. Nevertheless, the doctor only took a glimpse of Benedict’s bruise before reaching for his syringe, which he was about to inject him with. “His condition seems to have worsened a little, but I’ll give him some imported medicine later and increase the dosage. It should probably help stabilize his condition more effectively.” The doctor explained to Benjamin.

While Benjamin nodded his head trustfully, Elise couldn't seem to hold in skepticism any longer. "I'm sorry. I mean no disrespect to your professionalism, but don't you think there's more you could do? You could have looked into his condition more thoroughly before you prescribed some medicine, couldn't you?"

The doctor glimpsed Elise as a darkened look flashed across her face, but considering the fact that she was a part of the Joslin Family, he decided to hold in his anger and refuted Elise euphemistically. "A patient's life is a doctor's priority, but I suppose I should understand that it is not easy for everyone to understand what medical studies are about. However, that doesn't mean I can tolerate your doubts about my years of experience and professionalism."

"With all due respect, my uncle is only suffering from frostbite, which is not something incurable. So, I want to know why it's still bothering my uncle even after three years. Did you really look into his condition? Why didn't you continue to let him suffer like that?" Elise replied directly.

"What do you mean? I would have treated his condition if I had known what to do. You know what? I'm starting to think that you're insulting my credibility." The doctor lost his cool, his face flustering in anger.

"I have no interest in knowing more about your credibility. All I know is that the longer my uncle's condition goes untreated, the more likely he is to lose his leg. For that, please hand me a copy of his medical record. I'd like to have a look at it." Elise stretched out her hand emotionlessly.

"I see what's going on now." The doctor pondered and started to point his finger at Elise. "You must be Miss White, the lady who got all the spotlight in today's feast, right? If you really cared for your uncle, you shouldn't have let him fall into the water. Showing your fake sympathy now while insulting me isn't going to change anything. Get off your high horse!"

"Enough. Stop this trivial bickering." Overwhelmed by the unbearable pain, Benedict interrupted their conversation and said, "None of you is wrong, but for now, please attend to my condition first. Doctor, give me the jab." Although Benedict's words didn't show his stance about whose side he was on, he seemed to have chosen to trust the doctor. In the meantime, Elise quickly found herself at a disadvantage without any apparent way of explaining herself. After all, she couldn't reveal her talent in the art of healing, considering the circumstances, so she decided to keep a low profile at the moment while researching more about Benedict's condition until the time was right.

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On the other hand, the production of the movie, 'Iron Lady', was assigned to Jamie's company. In order to capitalize on the hype and high expectations of the movie, the

filming crew spent countless days and nights working on the shooting. Since Elise was the original author and producer, she was needed to supervise the progress on set.

As soon as she arrived at the lounge, the director took her with him and introduced her to the actors and actresses in the dressing room. Nevertheless, what surprised Elise the most was that Jamie managed to recruit Jack to play the leading male character, although she knew she was still a new and barely known author.

“Miss White, it’s an honor to work with you.” Jack made the first move of greeting Elise, who responded with a nod. The next moment, they approached the female protagonist of the film.

“Alright, everybody. Stop whatever you’re doing now and meet the original author of the story—Miss White.”

The director grabbed everyone’s attention before introducing Elise. “Nice to meet you, Miss White.”

“Hello, ladies and gentlemen.”

## Read Chapter 784 of Coolest Girl in Town

### Chapter 784

Chapter 784 Too Dumb and Stubborn to Forget the Past

Elise smiled, trying to have eye contact with everyone around her. When she turned around, she saw Winona walking up to her with Riverlyn by her side.

“Miss White, I like the original story a lot. I hope your novel continues to be among the best-selling ones.” Riverlyn extended her arm to shake Elise’s.

“Thank you. I believe the film is going to be popular with you as the protagonist.” Elise expressed her thoughts sincerely. After all, she reckoned Riverlyn shared a few common similarities with the character in her novel due to the celebrity’s past before she rose to fame. Well, I have to admit that the director has a keen sense of justice.

While talking, she quietly observed Winona right behind Riverlyn, feeling impressed to see how she had become one of the best celebrity agents in just three months. Hmm. I believe Winona must have done a lot before Riverlyn was able to secure this role.

“You must be Miss Zabel’s agent. What a young lady!” Elise set her eyes on Winona.

"You're too kind, Miss White." Winona reacted with a faint smile, answering Elise's question subtly.

Feeling happy with how her old friend had fared, Elise said, "In that case, I should leave you guys to it. Tea break is on me. Keep up the good work, guys!"

"Thank you, Miss White!" The production crew carried on with the filming. An hour later, Elise was seen standing in front of the screen while observing the actors and actresses during the shoot.

After the scene was shot, Elise excused herself and went to ask for a glass of lemon tea. Upon finishing the tea, she sat in the chair and basked in the warm sun. Just when she was about to fall asleep, she opened her eyes and happened to meet Alexander's tender gaze. The next second, she sat bolt upright and rose from her seat, taking a few steps back to distance herself from him.

Meanwhile, Alexander appeared to be grinning ambiguously as Elise's reaction seemed to have just confirmed his suspicion. After all, she gave herself away when she avoided his eye contact and deliberately kept her distance from the man without herself realizing it. Annoyed yet helpless, she knitted her eyebrows without knowing what to say.

However, Alexander changed the subject and said, "I'm here to visit the leading male actor, but anyway, I have read your book, Miss White. The story is interesting, but I'm curious why the female protagonist couldn't live a peaceful life after she exacted her revenge."

"Well, peace and safety have always been relative and subjective," Elise responded with a cold tone.

"What if there is someone waiting for her?" Alexander probingly asked.

"I wrote that book, and I'm sure there is no one else waiting for her." Elise tried to play dumb.

"But there are indeed people who are that stubborn in reality. I know a man who is waiting for her lady to come back to him. If this happened in your novel, don't you think the female protagonist would soften up in the end?" Alexander asked.

"Tell whoever that is not to wait anymore, Mr. Griffith. Both of them are from two different worlds, and they are better off without each other." Elise looked away, rejecting Alexander.

"But they've been through so much together. Those memories are true, so do you think they should let all that fade away?" Alexander asked again.

Elise sighed helplessly and said, "The past will never disappear, and it will stay with us in the form of memory. I know the best outcome that every couple wants is to help each other out during hard times, but if that isn't possible, maybe breaking up is a better choice."

"But there are indeed people who are too dumb and stubborn to forget about their loved ones." Alexander took a step forward.

Elise took a step back and replied, "Then they will end up tiring themselves out. Anyway, I believe you're not among those dumb people who like to make themselves suffer. Right, Mr. Griffith?"

"Do you wish for me to forget about the past?" Alexander looked at the lady in a trance.

"I'm just a novel writer, not God. So, I'm afraid you're going to have to make your decision, Mr. Griffith. By the way, the men's lounge is on the other side, so I hope you won't find yourself at the wrong place again next time."

As soon as Elise finished her sentence, she made her way to the lounge and hid there throughout the entire afternoon, in order to stay away from Alexander. When she returned to the set later that evening, Alexander was already gone.

It was then that she finally heaved a sigh of relief, but not long after that, she got a phone call from an unidentified number and picked it up. The next moment, she heard a man yelling at her just as she took the phone away from her ear.

"Have you had enough, Anastasia? If you don't come back here and work the next day, you're going to be paying the penalty pretty soon!"

In the meantime, Elise was worried about blowing her cover in front of Alexander, so when she heard someone yelling at her over the phone the moment she picked up the call, she felt annoyed and irritated. Whoever is calling is definitely messing with me at the wrong time.

When the caller finished his sentence, Elise patiently replied to him. "I'm so sorry. I was caught in an accident on the sea not long ago, so I'm currently having amnesia. Do you mind giving me your company's address?" Since Anastasia's occupation wasn't revealed much in her diary, Elise was completely unaware of her job.

"The name is Skycity Construction Company. Search the rest by yourself online." The man on the opposite side gave Elise a name and hung up the call right away.

"Fine, you're going to be cursed with bad luck soon." Elise smiled sinisterly.

Meanwhile, Jamie approached Elise and noticed her eerie expression that sent chills down his spine. "What's wrong, Elise?"

“Nothing.” Elise curled her lips upward. “Do you know anything about Skycity Construction Company?”

“Are you talking about the subsidiary under the Keller Group? Are you working on a project or something?” Jamie asked innocently.

“The Keller Family’s company?” Elise’s eyes were filled with a strong murderous intent as she decided to think twice about her next move.

“Yeah, I could pull a few strings and get them to give you a discount,” Jamie said confidently.

“It’s alright. I’m just asking. “Elise wanted to investigate the situation further before making a decision.

Soon, a loud engine sound could be heard coming from afar. Seconds later, a large motorcycle sped in Elise’s direction and stopped right in front of her. Then, the motorcyclist got off the bike and took off the helmet before Narissa’s beautiful face was seen. “I’m here to pay you a visit, Elise.”

Narissa hung the helmet on her motorcycle’s rear mirror and suddenly produced a sophisticated-looking bag. “Look! Here are some cookies I baked!” The lady then scampered around Elise as she couldn’t wait to let her taste her cookies. “Come on. Grab a bite and see if you like them.”

“What? This isn’t fair. I’ve been friends with you for a while, and I never knew you could make cookies.” Jamie expressed his dissatisfaction.

“Don’t compare yourself to my idol. She is more important to me than you are. So, what are you going to do about that?” Narissa haughtily teased Jamie.

The next second, the two of them began to bicker with each other as Elise went on to open the bag and saw two types of cookies with different flavors—chocolate and oatmeal raisin. While she didn’t like oatmeal raisins at all, she knew it was Jamie’s favorite. Therefore, she believed Narissa must have made these biscuits for him but was too embarrassed to admit it.

With a smile on her face, Elise then took the box of oatmeal raisin cookies and gave it to Jamie. “I’m not a fan of oatmeal raisins, so would you like to try some, Mr. Keller?”

“With pleasure.” Jamie then snatched the biscuits from the lady and started to grab a bite while making fun of Narissa. “Look at Elise. You need to learn how to be a decent woman like her.”

“That’s none of your concern!” Narissa tried to snatch the biscuits back from the man. “Since you think I’m so petty, don’t eat my cookies. Give them back to me!”

“What’s wrong? Can’t you reach it? What are you going to do to me if I won’t give it back to you? Come on, chase after me.” Jamie circled around Elise mischievously while Narissa chased after him. As the two of them wouldn’t stop messing around with each other, Elise was starting to feel a little dizzy seeing them running around her.

## Read Chapter 785 of Coolest Girl in Town

### Chapter 785

#### Chapter 785 Avoid Trouble

Those two were really sworn enemies!

“Guys, guys!” Forced to raise her voice, Elise almost exposed her original voice, so she hastily coughed twice to hide it. “Ahem, it’s not time yet, so please don’t disturb the others who are resting!”

Since their idol was the one speaking, the two naturally stopped. Jamie tossed the cookie box to Narissa. “Here, you can have it back. I don’t need it anyway!”

“Hey! You already ate half of it! You will pay with your life!”

Narissa stuffed the cookie box into Elise’s arms, about to run after him. However, Jamie had already predicted her reaction, so by then, he was far away in the distance.

He stood around 5 feet from them, setting his index and middle fingers against the end of his brow and flicking upward as he offered them a salute. “Adios!” With that, he escaped straight away.

Narissa was so pissed that she stomped her feet, screaming maniacally at his figure, “You chicken! Stay behind and fight if you dare!” Jamie gleefully shook his head, running even faster. Soon, he disappeared at the main entrance.

Narissa couldn’t do anything about it, so she could only glare at him.

Elise joked on purpose, saying, “Miss Cuber, you and Mr. Keller seem very close.”

“Close? There’s nothing like that between us,” Narissa said stubbornly, “I got close to him because he’s stupid but wealthy, and he’s even generous. If not, I would’ve ignored him!”



“Whatever you say.” Elise saw through Narissa, but she didn’t expose the latter. She was arranging the cookies neatly in the box when she noticed Narissa’s outfit. She asked casually, “Did you come by bike?”

Narissa’s eyes lit up. “You know about bikes too?”

Elise smiled and shook her head, speaking without a change in expression. “Not really, but I think it’s cool. So, can you take me somewhere?”

“Let’s go!”

Half an hour later, Narissa’s bike pulled up in front of the building that housed the headquarters of Keller Group.

Elise took off her helmet and placed it in Narissa’s hands. “Thanks for the ride, Miss Cuber. I have something to attend to up there, so you don’t have to wait for me.”

“Okay.” Narissa gestured with an ‘okay’ sign.

Elise pursed her lips and smiled, then turned around and walked into the building. Helmet in her arms, Narissa thought about it for a while, then looked up at the ‘Keller Group’ sign hanging on the building. She felt a little uneasy now.

Isn’t this Jamie’s property? If Elise is coming over, then why didn’t she tell him just now?

At that thought, Narissa still couldn’t relax, so she hastily drove into the basement parking lot.

Following the brief contents she found online, Elise took the elevator to the 12th floor. She rounded a corner, then immediately caught sight of the logo belonging to Skycity Construction Company.

The reception area was magnificently decorated, and it matched Keller Group’s style. Elise walked forward and stated her identity, and then she was led by the receptionist to the manager’s office.

The manager had a sullen look on his face, as if Elise had owed him money or something. The receptionist had just left and closed the door when the manager threw the documents in his hand at Elise.

However, he obviously wasn’t too good at aiming. Elise didn’t even dodge, but none of the attacks hit their target.

“How dare you, Anastasia! It’s been half a year! Do you know how many losses the company suffered because of you? Do you think the company is your home or something, and you can leave whenever you please?! The company spent so much

effort on training you, but you're not the least bit grateful! You went on and on about the world being so huge, and you want to explore it. You talk of lofty ideals, but in the end, you still came running back. You're just so bored, aren't you? Hurry up. The deadlines are coming up for the few projects you're in charge of. I don't care what means you employ. If it flops, you'll have to bear the responsibility for the losses!"

Elise understood then that the manager was just looking for an enemy to bear the responsibility. By the looks of it, Anastasia must have endured quite a lot of bullying while working at this company.

She looked at the manager, who was acting all selfish and hypocritical. After that, she curved her lips into a sneer, her pretty eyes glinting with specks of coldness. The manager waited for a response in vain, so when he raised his head, he began lecturing again. "What are you standing around for? Get out! I don't want to see you right now!"

Elise faked a smile as she turned up the corners of her mouth. She picked her words wisely and even smiled at him. "Thank you, sir, for giving me another chance. I'll do my best, but you know that I lost my memories, so I'm wondering where my desk is."

Since she was smiling and all, and her capabilities were at the top of the office, the manager didn't want to make a scene out of it. He patiently said in brief, "Turn right when you go out and walk till the end. If you don't know the way, ask your colleagues. Don't come and bother me with every little detail."

"Understood," Elise responded with a nice temper, then turned around and left.

As the door closed, the manager pulled at his tie, letting out a sigh of relief. Good, looks like Anastasia is still as vulnerable as ever. I won't have to worry about performance in the future.

Elise arrived at Anastasia's desk, then casually took a project proposal and leafed through it. She hadn't read past two pages when a thick black folder fell from above and crashed onto her desk.

With it came a female colleague's proud and contemptuous words. "Help me with this data report. Submit it to me tomorrow at work." Elise hadn't even wrapped her head around the situation when a shout sounded from the entrance.

"Hey!" With that, Narissa stormed up to them and planted her feet behind Elise. She picked up the document and extended it to the woman. "Didn't your parents teach you to do your own work? Take this back!"

"Who are you? What's it to you?" the woman scoffed, covering her nose with her hand. She had an annoyed look on her face.

“Who cares who I am! I just cannot stand by and watch you throw your weight around.” Narissa was defiant. Even if everyone in the office gave her weird looks, she didn’t seem to be afraid at all.

“Quit poking your nose in other people’s business! What do you know? You’re just trying to be a goody two shoes. Anastasia likes doing things for others, and she’d feel so bad if she didn’t help anyone. I’m doing this for her own good, don’t you know?”

The female colleague had a haughty attitude as she said, “Go ahead and ask around. Everyone in the office does it. I’m not the only one, and Anastasia didn’t even say anything about it. You’re just an outsider, so why are you interrupting?”

Narissa opened her mouth to protest, but Elise suddenly stood up and stopped her. “Miss Cuber, forget it. We should avoid trouble.”

“I can’t do that. Compromise once, and you won’t ever be able to stand up to them for the rest of your life. You can’t just let them bully you!” Narissa had a quick temper, and she wanted things to be straightened out as soon as possible.

“You may feel good about it now, but have you considered how I would be treated later on?” Elise said patiently. “I have to keep working here, so can I just stop talking to my colleagues? Is that realistic?”

Narissa looked at her in disbelief. “Elise, do you really think that? I can understand if you don’t get angry about your sister, but you’re holding back even now?”

She flung Elise’s hand away in disappointment. “I was wondering, maybe deep down you’re really just weak and timid. Did the decisive and independent person you wrote about really exist? I’m disappointed in you.”

## **Read Chapter 786 of Coolest Girl in Town**

### **Chapter 786**

Chapter 786 Everything Is Under Control

With that, Narissa left the office in disappointment.

Elise let out a sigh. This girl is always so impatient; she needs more training in the future!

Knock, knock!

Seeing that Elise's helper had left, the female colleague was even bolder as she knocked arrogantly on the desk. "Don't forget about my document. If you make any mistakes, both of us will suffer."

Elise lifted the corners of her lips, but the smile didn't reach her eyes. "Don't worry. Everything is under control."

The female colleague thought those words were odd. She gave Elise a questioning look, but in the end, she didn't say anything as she left quietly. Nevertheless, the other colleagues saw that she succeeded, so they all followed in her footsteps, going to Elise every so often for help.

Elise smiled instead of getting angry as she accepted all the extra tasks. When it was time to get off work, she waited until everyone left before leisurely packing up her things and walking out of the office.

As for those data reports, she didn't take any of them along with her.

At the same time, in a VIP room at Renown Restaurant in Tissote. The members of the Jewelry Association were seated at a table. Celina and Matthew were late, so they walked right over to the two empty seats and sat down.

"Sorry, there was a traffic jam, so I came late. I'll drink as a penalty." Celina raised a glass and downed all the wine in the glass. Then, she smiled as she chatted with the other members. "I hope you'll support me and vote for me to be a member of the association. When the deed is done, I'll definitely thank all of you profusely."

She had just finished speaking when a veteran with white hair seated right opposite her began to mock her.

"I've been in the business field for so many years, but Miss Saunders, you're the first host I've encountered who was late for a whole hour. The Jewelry Association isn't some lowly club, so how can a person without proper time management ever hope to join us?"

With that, the elder got up and fastened the last button on his suit. He looked around at the crowd, then gave a generous speech. "My wish is that everyone would understand that the Jewelry Association exists to maintain order in the market and to ensure the stability of economic trade. We hold the responsibility and obligation to stop people from using the association as a tool for power. I'll voice my opinion first. I disagree with Saunders Corporation's desire to be a member of the association!"

With that, he pulled back his chair and walked toward the entrance.

As soon as the elder opened the door of the VIP room, Matthew's voice rang out. "Take one step out of that door, and you'll never see your cute grandchildren again."

The elder paused in his tracks, turning around in fear. “W-What did you do to them?! I thought you were only greedy people, but I never thought that you’d blind your conscience with greed and cause harm to mere children! You’re despicable!”

Matthew leisurely took a sip of the wine in the glass. He smacked his lips, then slowly cocked his head and met the elder’s gaze. “You flatter me. All businesspeople have a cunning trick or two. We’re just doing what a profiteer is supposed to do. If you’re done with your reprimands, you can go back to your seat. Don’t challenge my limits.”

The elder gripped the door handle tightly, gritting his teeth so strongly that sounds were heard. Sometime later, between his principles and his family, he finally chose the latter and quietly sat back in his seat.

“I knew you’d be understanding people.” Celina smiled gleefully. “Now, is anyone else against the idea?”

With the elder as an example, the others were busy protecting themselves, so no one stood up. They lowered their heads, wishing for their own safety. The VIP room was silent.

“Good.” Celina picked up the glass, which was already refilled with wine, and turned around. “Then cheers to our future cooperation. If anyone goes back on their word, they’ll have to drink this wine in hell!”

She raised her voice and immediately turned the glass over. The wine in the glass splashed on the table, the bright red liquid especially striking against the white backdrop of the tablecloth. It announced a voiceless threat.

The people in the room felt chills run down their spines. Like threatened mice, they dared not even look Celina and Matthew in the eye.

Celina and Matthew achieved the effect they wanted, so they had no more time to spare with these older adults. They paid the bill and left right away.

For the longest time, a certain great pressure loomed in the entire room. Every action the business leaders made would affect the jewelry market, but at that moment, the exact same leaders were all speechless.

Some time later, the television in the room suddenly flickered to life. Alexander’s figure appeared on the screen.

“I see that you didn’t have a particularly happy discussion with Saunders Corporation. Is anyone interested in striking a deal with me?”

The crowd looked toward the source of the sound. Seeing Alexander’s confident and proper attitude, they were all suspicious.

“How did you know that we’re holding a negotiation here?” The elder, who was threatened just now, spoke up first.

Alexander shrugged. “This should be enough proof of my capabilities, correct?”

He was absolutely correct, and even the elder fell silent.

“As for the conditions Celina promised everyone, I’ll offer twice the amount.” Alexander was quite generous.

“If we were money-minded people, we wouldn’t have taken this position!”

It was still the same person. From his words, it was obvious that he was distressed.

Alexander said honestly, “You misunderstand. I have no intention of insulting you with money. This money is used to guarantee your and your families’ safety. After you get the money, Saunders Corporation will target me alone instead of finding fault with you. Of course, you can choose not to receive the money and decline both of our entries. But I think Celina won’t let that happen.”

His words hit the bullseye on the members’ situations. They had to either accept Celina into their ranks and be continuously threatened by her or accept Alexander’s money, and then they wouldn’t have to worry about retaliation or surrender.

The third option would be to decline both parties. But, as Alexander said, Celina and Matthew definitely wouldn’t let them off, so this option was out of the question. The crowd was already wavering a little.

“But my grandchildren are in their hands!” The elder expressed his helplessness.

“I’ll rescue them, but on one condition. Before the official voting, you have to act like you’re close to Saunders Corporation so that they’ll let down their guard. The show must go on.”

Alexander’s answers were prompt and well-prepared. He was obviously more charismatic than Celina, who relied on threats to achieve her goals.

“Then I hope you won’t let us down, Mr. Griffith!”

Alexander smiled faintly. “I look forward to working with you!”

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The next day, Elise woke up at her own sweet time. There were more than 10 missed calls on her phone, all from the manager.

She glanced at it, then casually set it aside. After that, she leisurely washed up and put on makeup. After breakfast, she went back to sleep, then finally went to work at 3.00PM. When she arrived at the main entrance, she saw the entire office in a frenzy. People were walking all over the place, as if it were a huge job fair.