

## Read Chapter 471 of Coolest Girl in Town

The next day, the gang arrived at Landred City. Having just walked out of the airport hallway, they were stopped by two MPVs—one black and one white. One of the doors of the black car was pushed open. Alighting from the black car was an elite-looking man who then approached Alexander with a courteous greeting. “It’s all ready, sir.”

“Okay.” Alexander nodded. When he turned around, he saw a middle-aged man alighting from the white MPV before coming over to hug Elise.

“Mr. Albert!” Elise amiably called out for Albert and went in for a light hug.

Getting out of the hug, Albert warmly uttered, “Let’s go, Miss Sinclair. The master has been waiting for a long time.”

“How did Papa know I’m here?” Elise curiously quizzed.

“This airline belongs to the Fassbenders. Both you and the master have your names on the list of VIPs, so we are notified every time you get on it,” Albert answered.

Acknowledging his answer, Elise tensed her brows. With that, she turned to Alexander. “See you at the auction?”

“Mhm.” Alexander simply blurted.

“What about you guys? Who are you going with?” Elise inquired Danny and the rest.

“With the boss, of course!” Danny stood beside her, gratifying. Now that he was officially a member of SK Group, it was only natural for him to follow his leader.

Wordlessly, Joseph, too, went behind her.

At that moment, Alexander shot Clement a glare. Although as robotic as usual, Clement joined Elise as well.

“Nobody wants you, Alex!” Danny boldly teased.

What can I do? Look at their shimmering eyes! Elise suggestively looked at Alexander, shrugging, before turning around and getting into the car.

Only after watching their car depart did Alexander enter his vehicle.

Soon, the Fassbenders’ car stopped at the most renowned restaurant in Landred City. Subsequently, the restaurant manager came out and guided them into the building, bringing them to the open-air area on the top floor. Getting out of the elevator, Elise immediately saw Quentin, who had been waiting for her. “Papa!” Elise dashed to him and threw herself into his embrace.

“Haha. So you do still remember I’m your papa. How long has it been since you last called me?”

Quentin affectionately ranted as they walked.

Behind them were Clement and the rest who tacitly maintained a distance.

“Why do I feel like I’ve seen Mr. Fassbender before...” Wondering, Danny scratched the back of his head before pulling Albert. “Excuse me, but what industry does your master deal in?”

“All of ’em,” Albert sternly replied.

Danny was somewhat tilted by his rigid behavior. Thereupon, he silently grabbed his phone and surfed the web for anything that pertained to Quentin and Albert, only for his screen to be clumped with the typical rich-man-falls-for-pretty-maid novels. After scrolling through irrelevant results, he eventually found something surprising. Discreetly, he tapped on an article titled ‘Accomplishments of the World’s Top Billionaire Quentin Fassbender and Butler Albert Mann.

Noticing the change on his face, Clement noiselessly peeked at his phone. Seeing the words World’s Top Billionaire Quentin Fassbender,’ he immediately withdrew his gaze and quietly swallowed his saliva.

Meanwhile, Elise followed Quentin to the dining table, and only realized then there were other guests as well. Among them was a girl that was a few years younger than her, who emitted an overbearingly lavish, star-struck aura.

“Joey, meet your sister, Elise,” Quentin introduced.

So that’s Papa’s blood daughter. I’ve always heard that she was studying abroad, but I never knew she came ? back.

Joey reluctantly stood up and walked to Elise. Smugly, she uttered in French, “Hi, honored to meet you.” As if she had predicted Elise wouldn’t catch up, she revealed a victorious look.

Little did she expect, Elise came back at her with fluent French. “Hello, Joey. Papa’s always talking about you. You’re really adorable, you know!”

Without going further, Joey turned away after blurting a thanks and swiftly withdrew her hands.

Quentin was rather joyous to see that. “Haha! Ellie, since when did you even learn French?”

“Papa, have you forgotten about the French customer that always frequented the Sinclairs’ farm? It was you who introduced us to him. How could you forget about that?” Elise explained.

Upon realization, Quentin waved his hand. “Oh, right! There was that guy. Oh, old people and their short-term memory. Forget about that. You must be starving after such a long flight. Come, eat up!”

Elise noticed that on her half of the table were filled with her favorite dishes, while the dishes on the other half were obviously of a different taste. Amused by how Quentin treated both of them, Elise sneakily beamed. Then, she sat down and began chatting with Quentin, while Joey was uninterested the whole time.

Eventually, Quentin found an opportunity to draw his attention to her. “Look at you fidgeting around like a monkey! Is there a nail on your seat? Can’t you sit still?”.

In response, Joey rolled her eyes and turned away, having no intention to entertain him.

Quentin sighed as he looked at Elise. “She’s growing out of me. Why don’t you take care of her for me, Elise?”

“With what?” Disaffected, Joey mocked, “She simply knew a few French words from dealing with a Frenchman. What could a country woman possibly teach me?”

“I have my reasons for letting her be your guide. Disobey me and you can forget about your allowance,” Quentin threatened.

As those words hit her fatal spot, Joey angrily pouted her lips, though she didn't dare to answer back.

"If so, I shall share the burden with you, Papa," Elise smilingly agreed to his request, and Joey was obviously annoyed.

After dinner, Joey left with Elise's party. Having walked out of the restaurant, she immediately went the opposite direction.

"Where are you going?" Elise turned to look at her.

"Mind your own business." Joey scornfully glared at her and continued walking.

As she saw a poster from mysterious singer H. Out of nowhere, Elise muttered sotto voce.

The next second, drawn to the lure, Joey froze and automatically returned.

"Are you serious?" Joey eyed her in disbelief.

"And a private photograph."

Shocked, she started panting and shaking Elise's arm violently. "Where! Gimme, gimme!"

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"Wait a minute." Joey suddenly calmed down. "How did you know that I love H? Did my dad tell you that? You've been planning this! Great!"

"Come on, give your father some credits." Elise indifferently uttered, "He didn't tell me anything. I guessed it."

“Guessed it? How? We hardly spoke.” Joey expressed her skepticism.

Elise then looked at her body as she smoothly clarified, “The cute figurine hanging on your bag is from H’s Q series, and your bag is of the same brand H carried when she attended events.”

Joey was dumbfounded. “Who are you?”

“You wanna know?” Elise lifted one of her eyebrows.

Joey, in return, stupidly nodded.

“See for yourself.” Elise pulled a face on her and turned around to leave.

Baffled for a moment, Joey stomped her feet toward Elise. “Hey! Where’s my signed poster and photograph?”

At that moment, Danny slyly barged in. “I’m one of H’s friends, you know? Call me ‘Big Bro Danny and I’ll get them for you. How’s that?” He had always wanted a little sister with a cool yet silly personality like Joey.

But Joey stared at him as if he was deranged. “Stay away from me!”

Having brought humiliation upon himself, Danny could only sulk as he leaned against Clement.

As he was about to lean in, Clement slowed down his steps, widening the gap between him and Danny.

“Not cool, man!” Danny stood still on the ground, expressing his anger.

Clement, however, couldn't care more. He walked past him and chased after Elise without a word.

Tilted, Danny pursed his lips. Perhaps he was the one that nobody wanted.

The next day, Faye, along with an agent of Anderson Pharmaceuticals based in Landred City, arrived at the land auction venue.

"Miss Faye, you didn't actually have to come, you know. None of the participating bidders can compete with the Andersons. With their capabilities, there's no way they could acquire the land, the agent, Armand Kurt, stated.

"I don't need you to tell me that. I know what I'm doing" Her mysterious appearance was meant to confuse anyone who attempted to read her mind. Though, that was nothing but a facade. In fact, she was so nervous about the auction that she felt compelled to witness the end of it. Trevor surviving had been a huge shock to her, and she had since been anxious about things not going her way. Hence, she had to supervise everything herself. Once she had gotten her hands on this piece of land, those misogynistic incels from the company's board would no longer have anything to say about her. Having thought of that, she heaved a sigh. Ever since Elise became Yoona, she never lived a day peacefully, as if something was constantly pricking her.

"What a small world it is." All of a sudden, a voice interrupted her contemplation. Turning to the source, she saw Elise and Alexander intimidatingly walking toward her under the company of a bunch of men.

"Why are you here?" Faye questioned in a hostile tone.

"For the same reason you came," Danny discourteously mocked.

Faye squinted her eyes. I knew things wouldn't go so smoothly!

“Oh, Elise, as much as you hate me, it's not funny to pull pranks in auctions. Raising the price will only obstruct the company's goals, you know?” Faye softly warned.

“Can't be too sure about that.” Alexander cut in, “If Elise acquired the land and joined the Andersons, wouldn't that be highly beneficial to the company? What do you think of that, Miss Faye?”

Hearing that, Faye gritted her teeth as she aggressively glared at Elise. I knew it. This b\*tch is only here to take a slice of our family's properties! And now she's finally out of patience and has decided to infiltrate the company with this piece of land! Dream on! As if I'll allow that!

“We'll see about that!” Having said that maliciously, Faye went away in her heels. A country girl clinging to a broke, washed out heir of a millionaire dares to challenge the Andersons? Know your damn place!

Unlike a conventional auction, a land auction offered only one particular. Therefore, every single bidder was a daunting opponent. After a brief introduction, a strike of a mallet thundered through the room. “The starting bid is thirty-eight million, raising two million with each bid. Without further ado, let the auction begin.”

Accordingly, a number of relatively small businesses called out their bids. When the bid reached forty-five million, Armand, under Faye's order, yelled, “Fifty million.” With him pushing the bid, the other competitors instantly acknowledged their determination, and, thus, stopped calling bids.



As the auctioneer was about to finalize the auction, he saw a delicate arm being raised, followed by a heavenly timbre of a damsel. "Sixty million." After calling that, Elise turned to Faye with a subtle, polite nod. In response, the crowd started gossiping about her.

"Who's that young chick, so bold to go against the Andersons?"

Sixty million... She raised ten million just like that... How long does it take to regain that sum?"

"She must be bluffing, right? There's no way she could afford that."

urtisk. It seems we got ourselves a plot twist. I thought the Andersons were easily the winner with Miss Faye here."

Speechless, Faye gritted her teeth as she gripped her skirt. She'd been expecting Elise to make a move soon. But surprisingly, Elise raised the bid by ten whole million, and that was frighteningly beyond her calculations! This b\*tch is clearly trying to embarrass me in front of the crowd!

"What should we do, Miss Faye? We're gonna have a hard time with the board if we fail to acquire the land!" Armand hastily stated.

"Shut up! You think I don't know that?" Faye threw a tantrum at her subordinate as she started panting.

Whether she failed to acquire the land, or exceeded their calculated budget, she would have to receive an earful from the old men in the company. This b\*tch is not giving me a choice, damn it!

Elise faintly smiled at Faye's frustration as the former remained her serene, unaffected look. Forget about unpredictability, if she wished to, she could turn the entire Anderson Family upside down!

She can't even take this! Guess she's still weak, after all! Elise blurted, "How dull." As she stood up and was getting ready to leave, she heard Faye's scream. "Seventy million!"

Oh? Here she comes. Elise coldly lifted her commissures, revealing a grin.

Nevertheless, little did Faye know, she could accumulate all of her family's assets and it would hardly be Elise's pocket money, so how could Faye compete with her?

As Elise viciously turned around, intending to call bid, a man in the front row raised his hand. "Ninety million."

"How fascinating." Elise mischievously smirked. She returned to her seat and whispered to Alexander. "Never would have expected someone to share a common source of pleasure with me — seeing the pain on Faye's face."

Alexander revealed a knowing grin. "Yeah. Get a room, you two."

Elise bit her lips. "If I could get a penny every time you got jealous, I could have owned the World Bank!" Then, she turned to observe Faye's reaction.

Obviously, Faye couldn't afford such a fierce price. And so, she stopped making any noise.

Finally, the auctioneer struck his mallet, finalizing the bid. "And the land goes to ninety million. Congratulations!"

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Failing to acquire the land, Armand grew utterly anxious. As soon as the auction ended, he stormed out and made a call to come up with a solution.

Fave, on the other hand, was trying her best to remain composed and act as natural as possible to face Elise, who was going her way.

“Aww. What should we do? The land you’ve been craving has fallen into another’s hands.” Elise expressionlessly mocked, “Looks like even without Trevor, you won’t be able to secure your position for long.”

“Hmph, you don’t have to worry about that.” Faye sneered, “I failed, but you didn’t exactly succeed, so there’s no point in any debate, is there?”

“Right. Because of that, I lost my only chance to join Anderson Pharmaceuticals...” Elise deliberately made a remorseful face before returning to her uninterested look. “But you seem to have forgotten that I have no intention of returning there.”

Faye was taken aback, unable to speak a word.

“Hence, I’ve never wanted anything. Besides, what’s the point of dwelling on stuff that’s already lost?” Elise profoundly continued, “However, seeing that hideous scowl on your face is pretty satisfying. Isn’t that something worth celebrating?”

“Of course, it is!” Danny openly uttered, “We should all drink to such a joyous occasion! To the misfortune of a certain woman!”

“Say that again and I’ll f\*cking rip you apart!” Her eyes wide, Faye shot daggers at him.

“Oh yeah? I’d like to see you try. I’ve been hoping for a sparring partner!”

At that moment, a man in an expensive suit came forth with a file.

“Excuse me. May I know which one of you is Miss Sinclair?” the man in suit politely asked.

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“It’s me. What’s the matter?” Elise recognized the man, the same man who took the land away from her and Faye.

“Great.” The man beamed as he handed the document over. “This is the deed to the land. I, representing my boss, transfer this gift to you.”

“Wait, who’s your boss again?” Elise warily questioned.

“He’s the founder of Smith Co.–Kenneth Bailey,” the man calmly answered.

“But I don’t know any Kenneth, or any Bailey.” Elise hadn’t even heard of anything remote to Smith Co.

“That’s perfectly fine. You just have to know that, once you’re in Smith Co.’s territory, you become one of our most prestigious guests.” The man then lowered his body and handed out the deed in his hand. Please accept the gift, Miss Sinclair, or I’ll have a hard time.”

Elise always hated people who attempted to force a relationship with her. He wants to know me. so what? Must I agree to that? Nevertheless, seeing the frustration on Faye’s face, she momentarily hesitated

Alexander, who had been silent the whole time, came over and accepted the documents. “Thank you very much. I’ll accept it in her stead.”

“Sure. Now, if you’ll excuse me...” Fulfilling his mission, the man in suit departed.

Then, Elise rolled her eyes at Alexander. “Are you going to return the favor in my stead too?”

“Why not? You owe me that anyway,” Alexander replied. After all, Kenneth Bailey and Alexander Griffith were only the same person.

“Huh” Elise felt something was off.

“What I mean is that I’ll return the favor for you, so naturally, you owe me what you owed him,” Alexander smilingly clarified.

“Sounds like a plan.” Turning away, Elise cunningly grinned. “Well, that means I owe nothing!”

Alexander responded with a bitter scowl, yet he countered with nothing. Since he had acquired the land for her by using Smith Co., he had no intention to ask for anything in return. To his own woman, he could only treat with unconditional pamperings.

Mischievously, Elise pulled a face at Faye and shoved the deed before her. “So, what’re you gonna do now?”

Faye clenched her fists, so vexed that she couldn’t speak up. She gnashed her teeth so hard she could hear them gritting against each other. Why, this b\*tch! She took away my identity and my honor, and now even people from Smith Co. are giving her such special treatment! How am I losing to her? Apart from relying on her man, does this shameless b\*tch even know anything about anything? How ridiculous!

Seemingly perturbed, Armand came over with his phone, muttering, “Miss Faye, your father wishes to speak with you.”

Consequently, she collected her feelings and regained composure, calmly stating, “Just you wait, Elise! You won’t be so lucky all the time!” Finished, she snatched Armand’s phone and fled the scene,

Elise let out a scoff before tossing the deed back to Alexander. “How unexciting. I don’t want it anymore. You take it.”

Holding the file, Alexander teased, “You’re just gonna treat the land that cost ninety million like a toy?”

not like I can eat it or cuddle it to sleep. What am I gonna do, worship it?” Elise waved her hand as she turned to the exit. What a dull day! I’d rather sigy home and fool around with Joer.

On their way home, they stopped by a photo shooting studio. Elise, together with Danny, stormed into the studio and drove everyone inside out. Later, they came out with a rolled poster and a stack of photos in their hands.

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“This is the rent for your studio and the compensation for your crew’s losses.” Danny handed a check to the studio’s manager and got back into their car with Elise.

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After Elise brought Danny back to the bedroom, she was about to open the door with the acce card when a sound of the door unlocking sounded.

The next moment, the door was opened from the inside. Joey was standing at the door, looking at them with scrutiny.

“Weren’t you going to get H’s poster from the photography studio by the roadside?”

Keeping the access card, Elise looked back at Joey before asking, “You were following us? No, you wouldn’t be able to catch up with Cameron driving. So who did you plant a tracking device on?”

After she said that, she already had an answer in mind.

Among them, the only person who wouldn’t be as careful was Danny. Undoubtedly, the tracking device would have been put on him.

At this moment, a glimmer of interest shone in Elise’s eyes. “Where did you get the tracking device?”

“I made it myself,” Joey said proudly. “It’s nothing too complicated. I only needed a GPS and a signal receiver.”

“How did you plant it on Danny?” Elise asked.

“What?!” At once, Danny was shocked. He even began to spew internet dialects. “You planted a tracking device on me?!”

Joey didn’t seem to be bothered by that. With a shrug, she replied, “It’s nothing hard. I just had to tug on his necktie and it was done.”

“Necktie?” Immediately, he fiddled with his necktie and gave it a hard pull. Then, a black tracking device that was the size of a bean dropped out.

“You sneaky, uncultured person! I genuinely thought that you saw me as a brother. Instead, you were using me all this while?!”

Needless to say, he was furious. After disposing of the device, he dumped the poster and photos in his arms on Elise before walking off angrily.

Seeing that, Joey kept an innocent face. “I just merely put something on him. Why make such a fuss?”

“You stomped all over his sincerity toward you,” Elise explained.

“I don’t understand you guys.” Staring at the posters that were scrolled up, Joey changed the topic in a split second. “Are you thinking of exploiting the fact that H hasn’t shown her face before? Did you simply get some fake photos and sign it to fool me?”

With all the stuff in her arms, Elise said as she walked, “I wish, but can I fool your eyes?”

“Good that you know.” Joey followed after her and closed the door. “Don’t think that I’m gullible because I’m young. I’m H’s diehard fan. I will definitely know if it’s her real picture or not.”

At this moment, Elise tore off the tape on the poster to reveal its content. At the lower right corner, there was a huge signature of H.

The moment Joey saw the side profile of the woman on the poster, she was sure that it was H. Like a possessed person, she walked closer before taking hold of the two corners of the poster carefully



“It’s really H! There’s even her signature. Her H is always signed like it was diagonal.” She was so over the moon that her eyes were brimming with tears. At that moment, she looked like she had a treasure in her hands. She handled the poster gently and slowly as she spread it out on the table.

Elise had never expected that her signature would get such a comment, so she raised her brow out of awkwardness.

“Why did you leave a signed poster at such a crowded place? What if it got torn or dirty?” Joey examined the picture like a paleontologist while replying in an accusatory tone.

“The more dangerous a place is, the safer it is,” Elise retorted.

“That is not logical scientifically,” Joey snarled. “Why don’t you just admit that you didn’t bother to keep H’s item properly?”

prie “Alright. You’re right,” Elise replied.

Aside from entrepreneurs who want to brag about their success, Elise thought that there wouldn’t be anyone else who’d frame her picture and hang it up.

At this moment, Joey sensed something fishy from Elise’s tone. Hence, she looked up quickly before staring at her with a sharp gaze. “You know H.”

It was a firm claim that she deemed was true.

“Kind of.” Elise didn’t deny it.

At once, Joey sat upright. If her guess was right, in this world, people who were unbothered by H's attractiveness either were idiots or friends that were really close to her.

Only good friends wouldn't care if one of them was at the top with fame or at the bottom with nothing. No matter what happened, they would treat each other normally.

"Elise."

The way Joey suddenly changed her attitude made Elise choke on her saliva. Elise coughed before exclaiming, "I need time to get used to your rapid change!"

\*Khan," Closing in an Eliwe, Joey stretched her hand out before showing alive' town Art momen. Jony seemed very careful and he wiltered "Wee Drink Tim in E IL The linki wielu in my life in to see her in person want to rely once I'll Minelly die for that appearance"

Upon hearing that, Bline retracted her neck an she looked at Joey with a look hllled with ewution

She never thought of a way to deal with a fan who would die to see their idol

Hence, she could only use an excuse to delay ii. "You can see her, but we have to see mulee When you become a person that l'apa and I would approve of. I will bring you to sell."

"Deal!" Joey exclaimed excitedly, Aller saying that, she was afraid that Kline would go back on her words, so she pulled her hand over before giving lura loigh live. It was only then that she smiled with satisfaction.

Looking at how excited Joey wan, Bline shook her heal helplessly

For a person that she had never seen. Jocy was willlos lo lace uncertain situations and constrict her true self. Was that worth it?

Most importantly, Elise wasn't sure il' she had such charm,

Currently, Joey knew what Elise was thinking, but she didn't mind,

After all, Elise wasn't aware of how many people wanted to see H in person, To Jocy, a person like H who glowed from head to toe was worth all her dedication,

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The next day, Elise found a book on computer coding for Jocy to practice on. Elise told the girl to learn half of it before she returned, or she wouldn't be allowed to speak,

Today, Elise was going to attend a gem auction event.

On her schedule, Faye had highlighted that this was important, so she couldn't miss it.

When she reached the entrance, everyone else was present except for Alexander.

"Where's your brother?"

Hearing that, Danny shrugged to show his oblivion.

"Young Master is currently working on something," Clement said. "I'll be with you, Miss Sinclair. It will be fine."

At this moment, Danny threw his arm over Clement's shoulder before saying, "Perhaps you've misunderstood my brother. Look at Elise. Do you think she needs your protection?"

Clement seemed to be confused.

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"You still got a lot to learn, my friend!"

After giving his shoulder two pats, Danny ushered Clement into the car.

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The gem auction event was a specialty of Landred City. Many places would have their own local street delicacy, and every city would have a place that was mysterious and challenging to go to. As such, those places would attract many tourists to visit and for Landred City—it was the gem auction event.

In Landred City, the gem auction event was one of the recommended places to visit. Previously, this once-a-year event would be held at a further place, but the organizer somehow managed to hold this event that had a gambling characteristic in the city center.

Stone gambling didn't mean gambling on the stone itself, but the jade and jadeites inside the stone. Becoming rich or broke overnight depended solely on one's luck and eye—it was similar to buying lottery tickets.

A hundred million citizens of Cittadel would buy lottery tickets, so stone gambling was also relatively adopted by many.

In recent years, there had been many cases where people became rich because of stone gambling. Because of that, more and more people were putting their fortune into the gem auction event with such determination,

When Elise and the others got out of the car, they bumped into Faye. However, she wasn't a subordinate at the company today. In fact, she dressed like a young lady from a rich family.

After Elise took Faye's spotlight yesterday, Faye held a grudge. Now that Elise came to her herself, Faye did not want to let go of the chance to humiliate her.

"Why are you here? Stone gambling isn't like anything else. You can't see it, nor can you touch it. If you're not knowledgeable in this field, all your money can go down the drain. Don't waste money just because you want to irritate me, Elise," Faye said in a pretentious tone.

In response, Elise smiled before saying, "I don't know where to spend my money anyway. I'll think of it as doing charity. It's such a fun event, so I can't bear to miss it."

"Fun? You can get bankrupt! Even if you have a lot of money, this event will definitely make you lose all you have sooner or later." After leaving Athesea, Faye no longer cared about her sisterhood with Elise. With the tone of an elderly, she said sarcastically, "You've been staying in the countryside for so long, so it's normal if you don't understand stone gambling. Stone gambling, after all, is still a form of gambling."

With a shrug, Elise said, "Aren't these just stones in the end?"

To her, jades and any other precious stones were all similar—they were all just stones like the common ones on the road.

“Tsk, the ignorance.” Just as she finished saying that, the woman next to Faye sneered, “Uneducated people are just uneducated. How dare you reduce jades to nothing? Even Gods Chosen Girl won’t dare to say that.”

“God’s Chosen Girl?” Elise raised a brow.

“Countryside people are so troublesome. They need people to teach them everything. To not have heard of God’s Chosen Girl... Who let her in?” The woman didn’t hold back on criticizing her.

Hearing that, Elise showed a dark face. Did they expect her to remember all the famous people in all the fields? How tiring would that be?

Some onlookers were kind enough to explain, “Three years ago at a gem auction event in Dukethorn, a girl with a veil came out of nowhere. The stones that she bought all turned out to be imperial jade of good grade. That made her the center of attention, triumphing over the well known buyers. Hence, people in the field call her God’s Chosen Girl. God must be looking over her.”

“That’s right. I was there at the scene too. The woman looked young, but her aura doesn’t lack behind any men. Her actions were calm and precise. After cracking the stone, she seemed so indifferent. I’ll probably never attain that kind of knowledge and wisdom that she has.”

“However, the God’s Chosen Girl hadn’t shown up ever since then. I wonder if I will have the chance to watch her crack stones again in this life.”

After hearing what the person said, Elise showed an undigested expression.

Was that it ?

Was it that easy to become God's Chosen Girl ?

With good luck, anyone could become God's chosen child. Was that all ?

"I think that you guys may have misunderstood," Elise said in an awkward tone.

"What do you mean ?" The woman who criticized her earlier side-eyed Elise.

"The God's Chosen Girl that you were talking about... Maybe she didn't understand the way of stone gambling either," Elise said.

At once, Faye seemed speechless.

How embarrassing it was for the Anderson Family!

At once, the woman covered her mouth with a hand before laughing hysterically. "Faye, this sister of yours from the countryside is truly amusing. We've already said how impressive the God's Chosen Girl was, and she could still spew such nonsense ? How funny is she ?"

As she said that, she threw an arm on Faye's shoulder before reminding her, "Faye, I advise that you send your sister back as soon as possible. Otherwise, she'll continue to embarrass the Anderson Family!"

Hearing that, Faye could only reply in a helpless manner, "I have no choice either, Celina. She's

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the true daughter after all. How can I decide for her ?"

“True or not, it’s fine for an elder sister to teach the younger. Why do you care so much about other factors? If you don’t dare to teach her, I will help you put this disrespectful b\*tch in her place!”

Celina had heard of stories from Faye where Elise bullied her. Now that she pulled that act earlier, Celina thought that Elise must think of them as easy targets to bully. Hence, she strutted toward Elise as she raised her arm.

At this moment, Danny was ready to counter the attack. If Celina dared to lay a finger on Elise, he’d teach her a lesson.

Although he wouldn’t hit women, he would have ways to embarrass her enough.

The woman’s arm was dangling in the air, and just as it was about to land on the target, the door suddenly creaked. “Mr. Bailey is here...”

“Mr. Bailey?” Upon hearing that name, Celina immediately retracted her hand before brushing her clothes. She was also quick to put on a smile to show the image of a graceful young miss.

“Damn, you sure are talented in acting, aren’t you?” Danny sneered.

Celina simply glared at him, but she didn’t bother to reply as she focused on the door while having on her best smile.

Finally, under everyone’s attention, Mr. Bailey slowly entered the venue.

He didn’t seem young; he looked like he was in his thirties or forties. His hair was side-parted like the typical successful man and he donned a tailor-fitted suit. Besides that, his cloak seemed to be made of real fur.



However, he seemed to be a little weary. With his long legs, he casually strutted across the room filled with people.

Not only did he carry the dream of many young ladies, but he also soured critics of other men.

“This is the founder of Smith Co. He truly is distinguishable.”

“I heard that Kenneth Bailey is completely in charge of this gem auction event, hence why this event doesn’t have to be held at that countryside venue. That venue would be less pleasant no matter the food or stay.”

“Has anyone calculated how many properties Smith Co. owns in Landred City?”

“That’s uncountable. After the company settled down in Landred, the entire city’s economy improved so much that it was comparable to Cittadel. After a few years, Cittadel will become a different city!”

“Really?! That must be the pride of Landred City. No wonder all the women in the city want to marry Kenneth. If I was born a female, I would dream of that too! Haha...”

2

As Elise half-heartedly listened to that conversation, her gaze followed that man who had an executive figure.

Smith Co... It was Smith Co. again!

Since he sent people to get and gift the land for her, why did he act like he didn’t know her?

Or was he the kind of person who would show goodwill to all new forces?

