

Cooler Girl in Town Chapter 560

Chapter 560 Last Testimony

Thinking of making hay while the sun shone, Elise initially planned to continue with her livestream the next day. However, the sudden early morning call from Austin interrupted her plan. In the phone call, Austin had requested her to make a trip over to the Anderson Residence.

Austin was sitting on a sofa in the villa's main hall, and standing behind the sofa was Faye.

Just then, Russell brought a group of old and pot-bellied men into the villa and gathered around a coffee table. Austin had introduced these people to Elise before at the banquet that the Anderson Family had thrown her as a sign of recognizing her as a member of the family. Thus, she knew exactly who they were. These were the elders of the Anderson Family, and they had their foothold in any matters regarding the family.

Sensing that the atmosphere in the main hall was tense and solemn, Elise knew conflicts were about to take place at any moment. Needless to say, somebody from this family had once again organized such a meeting to set her up. Seriously? Another trap? Why am I not surprised?

At first, she wanted to solve the matter at hand first and let Faye go for the time being. But since they had shown their very presence in front of her, she wanted to see what schemes they had up their sleeves.

"For what reason did you summon me over? Please cut straight to the point! I'm in a hurry," Elise said, neither overbearing nor self-effacing.

With his head tilted, Austin glanced at Elise. Then, he turned around and heaved out a heavy sigh, his voice glazed with hidden anger. "You have

committed a grave mistake yet dare act righteously here? Is this how the two elders of the Sinclairs taught you about respecting others?"

"They raised me with all their heart and might. Say, Mr. Anderson, I wonder where you got the confidence from to criticize their efforts." Elise's tone instantly became colder than ice.

People can talk sh*t about me, but I won't let anyone talk sh*t about grandpa and grandma!

"I know! I know I didn't fulfill my responsibility as a father and educate you. It's my fault for not teaching you well!" Austin was heartbroken. Suddenly, he slammed his hand on the table loudly with agitation. "But I didn't teach you to mutilate your siblings and harm your kinfolks!"

"Heh..." Elise unknowingly sneered. Then, she said in a sarcastic manner, "Yeah, it's true you never taught me all those. But, that doesn't mean you never taught others. Otherwise, how would Faye master this knowledge fairly well?"

"Elise..." Faye felt wronged. "It's alright if one makes a mistake and admits to it, but repeating the same mistake is unforgivable. Stop being so hard-headed. Threatening us will only add to your sins! Father and our uncles will still forgive you if you confess now!"

Upon seeing this, Elise merely crossed her arms in front of her chest. She stared at Faye's dramatic act with interest. Since you like acting so much, how about I send you over to Africa? You can sing and act for the orphans who have lost their homes.

"Then tell me... What is it that I should confess about?" Elise said calmly.

“Here! See for yourself!” Austin suddenly got up and threw a piece of paper in front of Elise.

Enduring her temper, Elise bent over to pick up the piece of paper. Then, she raised her eyebrows subconsciously as she saw the words ‘Last Testimony’ written on the paper and sneered, “Wow! What poor penmanship.”

Upon hearing that, Austin closed his eyes in disappointment. “The person is dead, and all you can say is that!? I’m truly disappointed in you!”

“Where did you get so much disappointment from?” Elise refuted lightly before continuing to read the content in the paper.

One glance was enough for Elise to realize that it was a letter of accusation. The writer of this letter ‘accused’ her of plotting and framing Faye, making Faye wear a red dress. Not only did that humiliate Faye in front of the Saunders Family, but it also almost became the ‘evidence’ of Faye being a murderer.

The content of the letter was as such: I swear on the lives of my entire family that everything I have written is true. Mr. Anderson and Miss Faye have always been kind to me. But, I can’t believe I actually did such unrighteous and unfaithful things toward them. I don’t deserve to continue living in this world. All I hope for now is that the truth will be unveiled. Miss Faye is innocent, and I hope that the Anderson Family will no longer be manipulated by such a scheming person. Sincerely, XX.

As she was reading, Elise thought to herself, No wonder Austin had such a big reaction. Well, it seems like the person who left this suicide note in an attempt to frame me is already dead.

At that moment, Elise laughed sarcastically as she recalled the incident regarding Charlene back then.

Am I really that utterly charming? If not, then why would all these people be sacrificing themselves and risking their lives just to bring me down?

Back then, it was just her friends who falsely accused her. However, today was different. Austin was her biological father! Why isn't anyone siding with me despite seeing that so-called irrefutable proof?

The thought of that sent a chill of disappointment down Elise's spine. At that moment, she felt that the world was ridiculous and hypocritical.

Then, Elise held up the suicide note. She looked at Austin and the elders of the Anderson Family with a calm expression. "You're going to convict me based on this mere letter?"

"Are you saying that the maid took her life in order to frame you? If that's the case, Miss Yoona, perhaps you should also reflect on yourself. Why would you be hated so much by all those you have come across?"

Sitting in a corner of the hall, a man with a large head and big ears deliberately taunted.

Upon hearing that, Elise glared at him with an icy cold expression. The man immediately shrank his neck again. Acting like a tortoise with a shriveled head, he cowardly avoided Elise's icy glare.

"Yoona's right. There's something strange about this matter, and we can't blindly believe that Yoona is at fault. Perhaps, it's an outsider who is deliberately using this incident to sow discord among us. After all, the Anderson Family will soon cooperate with Smith Co., so I'm sure there are many others out there who are green with envy." Russell, who had not spoken, suddenly stood up to interrupt.

“But, we can’t pretend as if this never happened. I’m sure there must be a solution for this. If this matter gets out of hand, it will definitely have an impact on the Anderson Family. Moreover, the servant is from the countryside, and you all know how the people from the countryside act. Once they find out about the suicide note, I’m afraid they won’t let Yoona go...”

Without a trace of excitement in her eyes, Elise looked at him indifferently. Hah! This guy has always banded together with Faye. So, what good intentions can he possibly have?

“Oh, stop beating around the bush. I know what you want to say. What you meant to say was there is no other way to quell this matter other than to deal with me,” Elise said. Her words pierced through Russell’s hypocrisy sharply.

Some people were simply known to have a glib tongue. Others would think he or she was a good person after they heard his or her words. However, they were not aware that such people often used charming words as a way to harm people imperceptibly.

Looking embarrassed, Russell smacked his lips and did not dare to answer anymore. I’m here to be the peacemaker today. I’m not the main character—Elise is. I guess there’s no need for me to get myself into trouble.

“Well, in my opinion, such a malevolent person isn’t suitable to land a job in the company,” someone suggested.

At once, the rest of the people in the hall agreed.

“Yes, that’s right. Earning profit is a small matter, but we can’t risk the company’s reputation. Right now, we can still cover up this matter. But, if Miss Yoona is really allowed to join the company, it will become a

scandal that will impact the entire Anderson Family when someone uncovers it. By that time, not even us can control the damage.”

“Yes, it is better to seek stability than to seek wealth...”

They spoke one after another, and everyone quickly reached a consensus. Then, they looked at Austin tacitly and waited for him to make a decision.

Pressured by those stares, Austin closed his eyes, feeling helpless. “Since this is the case, Yoona, we won’t be considering letting you join the company starting from today.”

After a brief silence, Elise’s boisterous laughter resounded throughout the main hall.

“HAHAHA! Well! Very well! I, Elise, swore that I would never compromise for the second time. The accusations I received in the Anderson Family today will be repaid tenfold in the future! Mark my words!”

Enraged, Elise threw the suicide note onto the ground and left. Then, she kept driving until the day turned dark. Once the day darkened, she returned to the villa, feeling exhausted.

Ding-dong... After ringing the doorbell, Elise stood outside the door, looking dispirited.

Without delay, the door opened from the inside. Elise subconsciously moved her feet and wanted to enter the house. However, her tracks were halted by a broad-shouldered unfamiliar figure in front of her.

“You are?”

“You’re Elise? Elise Sinclair?”

Both parties asked simultaneously.