

Coollest Girl in Town Chapter 757

Chapter 757 Who Is That Woman?

This blatant contempt is just disrespecting me!

George's expression turned dark and thunderous.

Tom could read the mood and didn't talk anymore as he sat there silently.

It was after a long time that the anxious atmosphere in the room was eased by Alexander's calm voice.

"Mr. Huges, I think we will have a headache if such a person enters the Jewelry Association. However, I will give you some advice. Alexis has no intention of starting a war. Still, if others insist on fighting, we will counter head-on. Please be understanding, Mr. Huges. Right, then. I have something to do, so I'll take my leave. Thank you for your hospitality. I will hold a banquet to thank you in the future."

George watched Alexander walk out, and his gaze gradually became deeper.

One is a lunatic and the other is a young entrepreneur in his prime. It is obvious who I should stand for.

...

Nee-naw. Nee-naw. The ambulance siren sounded outside the door, which startled Lucas' housekeeper. As he opened the door and was about to greet someone, he saw Lucas jump out of the car, shirtless and energetic.

"Young Master Lucas, why are you coming back with an ambulance?" the housekeeper asked.

"Shut your trap!"

Lucas was in a fit of rage and he left the housekeeper behind him. As soon as he walked into his house, he grabbed a bottle of whisky, sat in the living room and directly poured it into his mouth.

Alcohol would ease all sadness. As soon as Lucas slept, he would wake up tomorrow as if nothing had happened. He would still be the young master of the Potter Family, and no one would gossip.

"Oh no, Young Master Lucas!"

A maid suddenly ran downstairs in a hurry.

“You’re too loud!” Lucas stopped her impatiently. “Why are you so flustered? Is the world ending?!”

The maid sadly lowered her head and stood there, not daring to look at him.

Lucas rolled his eyes and shouted impatiently, “What do you want to say, you dumb *ss?!”

The maid was frightened, but she pointed upstairs and said, “T-The safe in the study has been opened...”

“What?!”

Lucas threw the whiskey bottle away and ran upstairs.

When he arrived at the study, the safe was wide open as the maid said. The important object in the safe was long gone.

He turned around angrily while holding his forehead and kicked the antique vase next to him in fury.

The sound of the broken vase attracted the servant to clean it. Lucas looked at the silver-gray uniform on the woman’s body and thought of the dance partner tonight.

I had the key on me all the time. However, the only person who approached me the entire time was that woman. It must have been her!

Thinking of this, Lucas quickly rushed downstairs and called his subordinates on the landline. “Bring me that champion!”

Within twenty minutes, the said champion arrived.

“What are you doing?!”

The dance champion was confused. She was knocked unconscious earlier, and now she was being forcefully sent to the Potter Residence. It was a bad night for her.

“What am I doing, you ask?” Lucas stepped forward. After slapping the woman, he pointed at her face and threatened, “Tell me, who sent you?!”

“What are you talking about? I don’t know. Didn’t you pay me to dance with you? I can sue you for hitting me, you know!” The champion had experience with the world, so she was not stunned by the slap.

“Sue me? You can think about it if you can get out of here alive.” Lucas squatted down and grabbed her chin, murderous intent flashing in his eyes. “The only one who touched me is you. Who else can steal my key if it wasn’t you?!”

“I don’t know what you are talking about, but don’t try to wrong me. I didn’t dance with you earlier. I was knocked out before I entered the venue, so how can I take your key?” The champion endured the pain and struggled.

Lucas’ gaze changed, and he remembered the woman suddenly changed her clothes before dancing with him.

He let go of the woman and stood up silently. He then fell into deep thought. Does that mean everything has been planned? How did the woman know that I would find someone to replace Charissa? Or have I been targeted by that woman since I walked into the venue? It makes sense why she would suddenly run away at the last minute.

“Sh*t!” Lucas punched the table as the veins popped on his forehead. “Who the f*ck is that woman?!”

...

A piece of news made headlines on major platforms the next day.

‘Famous landscape painting scholar SQ will hold a solo exhibition at No. 43, Flower Road, Tissote Science and Technology. We sincerely invite everyone to visit the humble exhibition...’

The news was forwarded to the group by Noel, and everyone thought Elise was inviting them.

Hence, everyone from Dragonweiss came to the exhibition.

They could tell whether it was really Elise by looking at the painting. If it wasn’t, they had to find out who was faking Elise’s name as SQ to sell fake paintings.

It was not an exaggeration to say that SQ’s influence in the art world was powerful enough to move everyone.

Almost all famous artists from all over the country were present on the day of the exhibition.

SQ’s work was a rarity, and everyone wanted to try their luck to see if they could own a piece.

Only Elliot went there to flirt as Stephanie was one of the organizers.

Hence, Elliot gave Stephanie flowers. "Miss Stephanie, I truly hope this exhibition is a success."

"Thank you." Stephanie accepted it politely.

"Hello, Miss Stephanie," Jamie interjected. "I heard that this exhibition was organized by you. I wonder if I have the honor to meet SQ in person?"

"SQ doesn't like socializing; I'm so sorry," Stephanie answered with a smile.

Jamie grinned meaningfully. "It's alright. Since that's the case, I won't bother you anymore."

Then, he went elsewhere with Elliot.

Elliot, however, was confused. Why does Stephanie smile at everyone but me? Am I really that annoying?

He was so focused that he didn't even notice when Jamie stopped. He continued to walk forward for a long time before he turned back.

"Jamie, do you like SQ's work? Should I buy one for you?"

Buying a painting could not only please Stephanie, but also show his kindness. Elliot's mood suddenly improved a lot when he thought of that.

"There's no need." Jamie patted Elliot on the shoulder with a smile. "You should keep your pocket money to play video games with Sheldon. Don't spend it on such unnecessary stuff."

"Sheldon has gone crazy in the past few months. I can count the number of times we met with one hand. Jamie, please persuade him to not study too hard." Elliot was being serious about it.

Jamie was amused. "Sheldon is working hard. In the future, I can let you ride his coattails. Shouldn't you be secretly happy about it?"

"However, I already have a coattail for you to ride. I don't have to ride Sheldon's coattails, do I? He is tiring himself out. My father said that the Keller Family is the same as the Howard Family. We are so rich that we can't spend all the money even if it was a few lifetimes. So, why should Sheldon work hard?" Elliot didn't understand.

"You will never understand." Narissa walked up to Elliot and said softly, "A lazy bum like you won't know the joy of working."

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Chapter 758 Did You Set the Fire?

Before Elliot could refute, Stephanie had gone on stage.

“Ladies and gentlemen, thank you for participating in SQ’s solo exhibition. SQ has today’s achievements because of your support. Therefore, this exhibition is SQ’s thank you gift for you. From now on, all the paintings on display will be priced at 500,000 per piece, and everyone can buy them. Also, you can place an order. SQ will complete and send the paintings within the next year.”

After she said that, the venue became chaotic.

“500,000? Is this for real? This is a steal!”

“Wow! What a bargain!”

“In the past, one could hardly glance at it. I heard SQ had an exhibition before, but it was all abroad. Today, she finally brings Cittadelians some benefits!”

“Only a fool wouldn’t buy it. After today, it’ll be priceless and one won’t be able to buy it anymore. We don’t have to worry about it being a flop. We can resell it to a foreigner and double the profit!”

Among these excited guests, Elliot and his friends were exceptionally calm.

After thinking about it, Elliot said in a daze, “If there are more exhibitions like this, wouldn’t SQ’s paintings be worthless soon?”

Hearing those words, Jamie and Narissa realized the truth. They looked at each other at the same time, their expressions similar.

Like those who sell fake paintings abroad, Stephanie does this not for money, but to destroy SQ’s reputation. She is sure Elise won’t expose her wrongdoings because Elise is abroad, so Stephanie daringly opened the exhibition in Tissote. This is disrespecting Dragonweiss outright!

“How many paintings are there? I will take them all!” Jamie blurted out.

It is worth protecting Boss’ value with tens of millions.

“I’m so sorry.” Stephanie then calmly announced the rules. “In this exhibition, each person is only allowed to purchase one of SQ’s works with identification.”

Jamie frowned. After thinking for a while, he spoke again. “Then, I will ask all employees from the Keller Group to come over. That should be alright, I presume?”

“Of course.” Stephanie still put on her calm expression. “However, it is on a first come first served basis. If you want to get more of the paintings, you’d better act quickly. Now, all of you can choose the work you like.”

As soon as she said that, the guests scattered and flocked to different sections of the exhibition, for fear that they would not be able to buy it if they were too slow.

When everyone left, Elliot took the initiative to come up and tell Stephanie his concerns. “Miss Stephanie, I think this will bring down SQ’s reputation. Should you tell her about it?”

“This is SQ’s choice. I can only respect it,” Stephanie said formally.

“Okay, then.” Elliot could not say anything.

Danny came with Ariel, and was not with Jamie. Seeing that everyone was rushing, Danny couldn’t help but be moved. “Should we buy some, put them in the office, and wait for their value to rise?”

“How do fake paintings rise in value?” Ariel asked.

“Fake paintings? How is that possible? An appraiser must have appraised such a large exhibition. Why would the organizer display them in public if they are fake?” Danny expressed his doubts.

“It means the appraiser is a fake too.” Ariel turned to look at him. “SQ’s name is a fig leaf for the organizer’s deceit. Everyone thinks the same way as you and that it couldn’t be a fake, so no one will check on the spot. However, they are falling right into the organizer’s trap.”

“That’s true.” Danny scratched his eyebrows. “Artwork is too unpredictable. It’s better not to take risks. We have just started a business, and we must save money.”

“Hmph! Boy, if I hadn’t stopped you, I’m afraid you’d have already spent half a million for a fake painting.” Ariel did not give Danny any respect.

Danny looked up at the ceiling, cradling his head with hands to pretend not to hear anything. In the end, he walked away silently.

Jamie went outside the venue with his cell phone. Just after finishing the call, the alarm suddenly rang in the venue.

Everyone swarmed out of the venue. Soon, thick smoke drifted into the corridor with the crowd.

Jamie stared at it for a while but couldn't find Narissa, so he put away his phone and ran inside.

At this time, a hand patted his shoulder from behind.

Jamie turned his head and saw Narissa smiling heartlessly.

"Good job, Jamie. We have a tacit understanding." Narissa folded her arms, her expression proud.

"You were the one who set the fire?" Jamie reacted immediately.

"Wasn't it you?" Narissa changed her expression into a puzzled look. "I just rang the fire alarm. I thought it was you who set the fire."

They looked at each other, thought for a moment, and blurted out simultaneously.

"It's Boss!"

"Ellie!"

The woman wearing the white fox mask stood before the floor-to-ceiling windows while staring at the thick smoke rising from the center of the exhibition. Her gaze was calm as usual.

Jacob came downstairs and presented the exquisite box in his hand. "Master, the new skin is ready. Please try it out."

As the woman took off the mask, her oval-shaped face was revealed, her fair skin delicate.

However, the scar on the left forehead was eye-catching when the entire face was exposed.

It was like a line entrenched on the forehead to the upper cheek, covering a quarter of her face.

Wearing faux skin, she turned into a brand-new woman who had never been seen before.

Looking at the unfamiliar face in the mirror, Elise took a long breath.

Three months ago, she was taken to Hagland by Elijah as his fiancée. Then, she went to different countries several times after that.

In a few months, they met with the top wealthy people worldwide. With her own eyes, she saw Elijah sign business contracts with those capitalists with different contents.

On the surface, Elise was just Elijah's female companion, nothing more than a decoration.

It was not until later that Elise overheard that Elijah used the SK Group and her other identities to get the other party to agree to cooperate with the state. She became one of their interest chains without knowing it.

From the day the contract was signed, the name Elise Sinclair had become a means of making money for capital. She could only get rid of the responsibility with death.

So, she set the fire and escaped by feigning death.

However, Elise still burned her face due to a mistake. Although she was undergoing treatment, restoring her previous appearance was impossible.

Although she had prepared a fake corpse, she believed Elijah would come after her soon. The capitalists would not let her go either, so she could not continue to live as Elise Sinclair.

Fortunately, she rescued Jacob ahead of time, which was why she could finally walk in public without worrying.

Suddenly, the mirror showed Alexander's figure during the masked ball.

Elise closed her eyes and dared not think about it.

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Chapter 759 Are You a Demon?!

"That's it." Elise turned to look at Jacob. He had changed his face too. "Currently, it is a critical period. You should adjust any time you go out, so no one will find out."

"Please be rest assured, Master. You gave me my life, so I won't hold you back," Jacob said respectfully and immediately backed out.

Elise placed her hand on her lower abdomen as the door closed and instinctively lowered her gaze.

From tomorrow onward, she vowed to start a new life as Anastasia White.

Anastasia was a girl Elise met by chance in Fornd. The former was betrayed by her step sister and boyfriend, so she was depressed. In the end, she jumped into the sea to commit suicide.

When Elise rescued Anastasia, it was already too late. At that time, Elise needed a new identity. Fortunately, Anastasia left all her documents in her room, so Elise let Jacob record Anastasia's face and make a mask. As a result, Elise could become Anastasia.

Elise raised her head and carefully looked at the mask she was wearing. It was fate that she be reborn as Anastasia White.

If that's the case, I will avenge you. Anastasia White, I will live a good life for you; please rest easy in heaven. Those wicked people who have insulted you will burn in hell.

After the arson incident at the art exhibition, everyone thought that selling fake paintings in Cittadel would temporarily end.

However, the organizers, led by Stephanie, launched an online ordering activity for SQ's work.

They even set up a website so buyers could pay on demand and complete their transactions.

Jamie frowned hard throughout the whole thing.

Although he had called on all employees in the Keller Group to purchase, the employees had encountered frequent freezes on the website. At the same time, the successful transaction news made by others was announced in the lobby.

It was as if the website had a personnel screening function to block off Jamie and his employees from purchasing.

"What are you doing?"

Narissa suddenly appeared and craned her neck to look at his phone.

"Purchasing." Jamie kept refreshing the payment interface, just like one did during the Black Friday sales.

Narissa stretched out her hand and snatched the phone away. She then exited the payment interface and returned to the product page.

When she saw it was selling fake SQ's paintings, she froze in place. "The organizers are tenacious. After being set on fire at the exhibition, they are doing online transactions today. With this business ability, why do they have to use it to do evil?"

“Give it back to me!” Jamie half-kneeled on the sofa and snatched the phone back. “Don’t disturb me! The more I buy, the more I can halt the decrease of the Boss’ reputation!”

“As a man, can’t you think of a better way?” Narissa raised her hand and touched her nose.

Jamie didn’t look back. “Buying out is the best way I can think of. If I can’t buy it online, I won’t let these fake paintings flow out of Cittadel!”

Narissa helplessly rolled her eyes and walked to the other side of the coffee table. She then turned on the computer and started typing on the keyboard.

“F*ck! Another data error!”

After the payment failed again, Jamie stood up angrily while holding the phone. “This is discrimination! Blatant discrimination!”

Suddenly, the room became quiet. The sharp keyboard tapping sound came into his ears, so Jamie instinctively looked at the source of the sound.

Almost immediately, he was attracted by Narissa’s focused appearance.

For a moment, he seemed to see Elise.

After shaking his head, he realized that it was indeed Narissa.

Presently, Narissa was concentrating. Her typing speed was almost as fast as Elise’s. Watching her typing on the keyboard was an enjoyment.

Jamie gradually became fascinated, and he had to force himself to return to his senses.

As soon as he walked over, he saw Narissa’s computer pop up with a red capital ‘SUCCESS’.

Narissa sighed in relief, clasped her hands against the back of the chair, and raised her beautiful eyes to look at Jamie. “Try to refresh that website again.”

Jamie hurriedly followed the order to exit and re-enter the webpage. However, it showed that the webpage did not exist anymore

It meant everyone could not enter the website to pay and buy the fake SQ’s works.

“Instead of waiting for the painting to flow out and spending a lot of workforce and resources to intercept it, it’s better to directly seek out the root cause. This is the best method.” Narissa stood up and placed her arm over Jamie’s shoulder proudly.

At a glance, she saw a small advertisement popping out on Jamie's cell phone.

'Anastasia White is the champion of the 30th Novel Competition with Rebirth: Identity Exposed...'

"Why do you have so many ads?" Narissa, who couldn't tolerate advertisements, expressed her disgust.

"Is there an ad? Let me see. Anastasia White? Who is she?" Jamie didn't care about literature and the like.

At the same time, Alexander came in and heard the name.

"I don't know her." Jamie threw the phone to Narissa. "Help me upgrade the anti-virus software on my phone."

He turned his head and saw Alexander. "I heard you will compete with Celina to become a member of the Jewelry Association. Do I need to say hello to them for you?"

"There's no such thing." Alexander calmly took the coffee, thereafter walking to the sofa and sitting down.

"No?" Jamie scratched the back of his head. "Noel said she saw your name on the application list. Did she get it wrong?"

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Chapter 760 It's Not an Illusion!

Elise's eyes seemed to brighten the moment she stopped in her tracks.

It was no wonder a second bomb suddenly detonated when she was dived into the water.

They didn't know that Anastasia had taken her life due to a broken heart. In order to prevent her from coming back and ruining their "happy wedding", they did not hesitate to take the lives of everyone on the boat.

Only the truly cruel at heart could do something like this, and the woman with such a heart just so happened to be Anastasia's stepsister, Adelpha White.

It was also because of them that Elise was disfigured.

As she thought about this, she suddenly felt compelled to bend down and get close to Adelpha. She then suppressed her own voice, making it as disembodied as she could, and moaned, "I... want you to pay for my life with yours..."

“What? Ah!”

Adelpha let out a shriek as her eyes rolled back, and she fell to the floor with a thud as she fell unconscious.

A look of annoyance immediately appeared on Elise’s face when she saw this. What is someone so timid trying to contract a killer for? she thought.

It suddenly seemed baffling how Anastasia was successfully forced into a dead-end by people like them.

Still, now wasn’t the time to be thinking about this. It was late. She should be resting now.

Turning her head, Elise called out to outside the door. “Come on in.”

As soon as she said that, Jacob, who had a different face on, came walking in while carrying various bags of all sizes.

Adelpha was shaken awake after an hour.

“Adelpha! Why are you sleeping on the floor, Adelpha? Get up! You are going to catch a cold!”

Adelpha was greeted by the sight of her mother, Lyra Syren kneeling beside her, looking at her with a caring expression.

“Momma!” Adelpha quickly sat up and grabbed Lyra by the wrist. The former was a bundle of nerves as she exclaimed in a horrified voice, “I saw Anastasia! She is going to kill me! She said she wants me to pay with my life. You have to help me, Momma!”

“What nonsense is this, my child? Quickly get up.” Lyra helped her daughter up before she reached out and gestured at the whole house. “Look around. Where is this Anastasia you are talking about? You only had a bad dream. Anastasia died at sea a long time ago. She won’t come back even if she has turned into a ghost! Why are you scaring yourself like this?”

Upon hearing that, Adelpha finally felt her agitated heart calm down. She then lifted a hand to wipe away the cold sweat on her forehead. “Thank God it was just a dream...” she repeatedly mumbled to herself.

Right about then, a set of slow and rhythmic footsteps could be heard coming from upstairs.

Adelpha immediately felt a chill run down her back, and as she instinctively whipped her head around to look, she saw ‘Anastasia’ strolling down the stairs in casual slippers.

“Ah!” Adelpha was hiding behind Lyra in an instant while she pointed at the stairs, horrified. She couldn’t even smoothly get her next words out. “M-Mo... Momma, look! It is not an illusion! Anastasia has returned! She is here for my life!”

Afraid that the truth would be revealed, Lyra chided, “Shut your mouth!”

Elise, however, ignored them and went straight to the sofa to sit down. She then calmly instructed a servant, “Make me some chamomile tea.”

Now that she had a proper place to stay at, what she needed next was a good night’s sleep.

The mother-daughter duo supported each other as they approached Elise and sat down in front of her. They kept glancing at her face, and they eventually confirmed that she was the ‘Anastasia’ who had passed away.

Swallowing her saliva, Lyra put on a calm face as she questioned, “Where have you been these few months?”

Elise threw them a cold, nonchalant glance at that. “I didn’t know I needed to tell you about my plans.”

Her eyes only met Lyra’s for no longer than a second, but that moment’s fear was all it took for Lyra to feel faint.

Somehow, the Anastasia in front of her felt different.

Still, this was the White Residence, and Anastasia’s father wasn’t here. Lyra had nothing to be scared of.

The older woman quickly calmed down and with a lonely demeanor, she began to preach, “Do you really think you don’t need to? In this case, why did you come back home? You don’t answer the phone and you don’t reply to messages; do you know how worried your father has been? We have raised you into a grown woman, but you still have no sense of responsibility at all!”

“Oh.” Elise fiddled her fingers unhurriedly and remarked, “My phone broke when I fell into the sea. I couldn’t use it anymore, so I have been using a new card.”

“You can’t make calls with the new SIM card? Is this the reason you made us worry?!” Lyra kept pressing for answers.

“What else?” Elise raised one eyebrow and looked at her with a relaxed look.

Adelpha was not afraid anymore after making sure that 'Anastasia' was still alive. With her chest puffed out, she started to defend her mother. "What kind of attitude is this?!" she barked.

However, she immediately conceded by sticking to Lyra the moment Elise gave her a sharp look. She became meeker after that. She didn't even dare to look at Elise.

"How noisy." Elise waved her hand impatiently as she stood up and walked upstairs. She suddenly stopped halfway there and stretched her neck to loudly announce in the direction of the kitchen, "Make some chicken soup tonight so that I can drink it tomorrow morning. Don't forget!"

"Anastasia White, I am not done talking! You better stand right there!"

"Anastasia!"

As if she didn't hear Adelpha and Lyra, Elise continued to let them dwell in their frustration as she walked in light steps. She soon disappeared at the top of the stairs.

Susan timidly rolled up her apron to wipe her hands. "Madam," she squeaked. "Should I still stew the chicken soup?"

"To hell with stewing anything! Let her starve!" Lyra was fuming as she continued, "She is no longer one of the Whites. What right does she have to eat or drink anything in our house?!"

"That's right! We will see if she keeps being arrogant after Poppa comes home!" Adelpha gave a big eye roll as she hissed.

Elise woke up naturally the next morning. It was barely 7AM when she looked at the time.

Stroking her stomach, she unconsciously let a smile appear on her face.

This was her only ray of light during these dark days.

My baby must be a diligent little fellow, she quietly mused to herself.

After washing up and getting ready, she walked downstairs and naturally headed to the dining room for breakfast.

She proceeded to have the scrambled eggs and ham, but even by the time she was done, the chicken soup she wanted was still not served.

Elise stopped Susan in her tracks without any hesitation when Susan brought out more food. "I am sure I have made myself clear about my request last night. You can leave the White Residence if there is a next time."

Hearing that, Susan turned to look in the direction of the stairs with a conflicted expression on her face, her eyes seemingly asking for help.

"I told her not to do it." Lyra's arrogant voice sounded immediately. "Are you thinking of kicking me out?"

Elise only looked over indifferently without any changes on her expression before she turned back again. As if nothing had happened, she held a slice of toast and hummed lightheartedly, "What is wrong with me kicking you out? Every brick and every wall that makes up this house was built from scratch by my grandfather. One phone call is all I need to make to get rid of you."

After swallowing the last bite of toast, she left the table with her bag and walked toward the door.

She came to a halt just as she was passing by Lyra. Looking into her eyes, Elise impassively warned, "I have seen all your tricks when I was a child, but I am not a kid anymore, and I certainly am not the old Anastasia. If you and your daughter want to continue staying in the White Residence, I advise you to start acting like civilized people."

She had more important things to handle now. As long as the mother and daughter stopped provoking her, she didn't mind letting them live peacefully a little longer.

However, Elise would have no choice but to teach them a lesson if they continued getting on her nerves.

Alexander took a sip of coffee, then said slowly, "Being a member is just my stepping-stone. My goal is to be the president of the Jewelry Association."

Jamie immediately understood. "That's right. My view is too narrow. How could the dignified Mr. Griffith be just a member?"

Alexander did not deny it and calmly blew away the steam coming from the cup.

Alexis is a gift from Elise. If they want to touch it, they must pay the price.

That night, Tisote had a strong wind and thunderstorms.

The White Residence's door slammed open with a bang. Then wind and rain poured in from the outside, and the woman in the silk pajamas shivered.

“Susan, the door is open. Close it now!”

The servant closed the windows upstairs and didn't hear at all.

The woman had her hair messed up by the strong wind. Hence, she could only get up and go to the entrance by herself.

At the entrance, she pulled at the doors hard. When they were about to close, a pale face suddenly appeared.

She was so frightened that she fell to the ground.

“A-Anastasia?” The woman trembled and inched back to the ground. “Are you a demon?!”

Wearing Anastasia's mask, Elise walked inside and approached the woman without saying a word.

The woman was blocked by the sofa and had no way to go. She immediately kneeled and kowtowed to Elise desperately. “I didn't hurt you. He said that we can be together forever as long as you die. He ordered everything. It had nothing to do with me. Please let me go. Just let me go...”