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Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 503 - 506

Chapter 503 God's Chosen Girl Has Revealed Herself

At this point, the master made the second cut extremely cautiously. The entire process took about 10 minutes before the external layer of the rock was finally removed, revealing the treasure inside.

In those few short moments, the entire crowd was silent before suddenly erupting into a roar.

"That is the highest quality glassy species jadeite! Look at its color and its degree of transparency! This is truly rare!"

"F*ck! I knew there'd be a surprise today, but I didn't know there'd be such a great surprise! It's an opportunity of a lifetime to be able to see this quality of glassy species jadeite with my very own eyes!"

"Well, I told you all to read more. Tsk! To only be able to say these few words at this crucial moment... Let me tell you all—this is imperial jade. To use fine gold as an analogy, it's 999 gold. Truly a treasure!"

Gasp after gasp followed that comment, as if anyone who didn't compliment the jadeite would look uneducated.

In truth, such jadeite was indeed rare.

Even Ziggy couldn't help brightening up and revealing his surprise, as if he hadn't anticipated such unexpected good news. "Do you still think I won't win?" He looked arrogantly at Elise.

On the other hand, Elise pretended not to see that and only stood expressionlessly in her spot, staring at her own stone without glancing away for even a moment.

The work of breaking open the stone was still in progress and together with the whispers of the crowd, the roar of the engine and the tapping of the hand-polishing made the entire space buzz like a hive.

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At this moment, almost everyone had their attention on Ziggy, since there was no denying he had found imperial jade. As long as it occupied around half of the already massive rough stone, he would be able to sell it for upwards of fifty million.

Right at this moment, on Elise's side, the master who was breaking open the stone suddenly paused in his actions. "What?!" he blurted.

"What's the matter?" Deeply afraid that the master would definitively declare the stone as waste rock, Tom watched on with his heart in his throat.

If that were the case, he would truly lose his confidence. After all, his opponent had four top-quality goods to speak of.

"Calm down." Elise patted his shoulder.

"This jadeite is somewhat strange." The master smacked his lips, suddenly becoming alert and determined. At the same time, he began to polish more vigorously, and his mouth gradually fell open as his world-weary eyes flashed in astonishment.

Meanwhile, Tom had his fists clenched so tightly that his knuckles were cracking out loud. His mouth was also dry from nerves. On the other hand, Elise looked as calm as she always did, as if she was simply on a grocery run at the supermarket.

"My god..." By now, the master had stopped moving and was staring at the stone he was holding in awe.

As some of the audience members noticed his reaction, they craned their necks to see what was happening while asking loudly, "Hey, what's going on? Keep going!"

With that, more people began to look over.

"Don't tell me he actually found a green stone?"

"Even if he did, nothing of good quality could come from the stones in the outer hall."

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"You're right. There is no green." The master seemingly hadn't recovered from his shock. As those who were paying attention revved up to start another round of commentary, he beat them to the punch by saying, "There's red."

"What?"

"It's a rare blood jadeite!" The master finally calmed down enough to announce to the audience, his voice determined, "Only one other piece has been found in the last 100 years, at the previous gem auction event in Landred City. I've seen pictures of it. It's of the same kind!"

The people around him stared with their mouths agape, expressions disbelieving. All of them were astonished.

As if 'blood jadeite' was the signal to gather, the crowd instantly began to swarm the station where Elise's stones were being broken open, seemingly wanting to make up for not having seen the blood jadeite in Landred City with their own eyes.

Under the pale light of the incandescent lamp, the corner of the red jade looked like a beating heart. Despite the fact that it was obviously stationary, it gave onlookers the impression that it was moving, alive and boasting of its vitality. Even its color was peculiarly and astonishingly a thrillingly red, making its onlookers feel as if they were on the shores of sunset and witnessing the beauty of the sky.

It was top-quality glassy species jadeite, a blood jadeite, no less.

Just like that, the crowd fell as silent as the dead, their greedy eyes sweeping toward the rough stone on the platform like a wave. In this moment of stillness, there were seemingly countless invisible hands reaching out to pick up the treasure and gaze upon it like a jewel.

It wasn't until they came back to their senses that they realized they were in a dream with the seeming alive red jade playing the leading role.

Just like that, they became even more obsessed with that piece of blood jadeite.

Throughout jadeite's long history, green was the only color that normally formed. Who knew what kind of mysterious, soul-stirring story was behind the birth of other colors of jadeite?

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Even then, Elise's current piece was top quality among red jade. It could be considered one of a kind—so rare that it was practically serendipitous for her to have come across it.

By now, the audience had arrived at the mentality that the seemingly alive piece of jade could be viewed from a distance but not touched by hand. As if they were afraid that making noise would disrupt this piece of jade, they remained dazed and motionless. Thus, Ziggy and the audience members closest to him hadn't noticed this amazing spectacle next to them.

It wasn't until all of his stones were broken open that he looked upon the two fist-sized pieces of jadeite on his platform and ground his teeth smugly.

He had five pieces of high-quality and top-quality jadeite, which was the sum of Elise's rough stones. How could she possibly beat him?

So, he let out a sigh of relief and turned to look at how things were going on her end.

His face changed the moment he did so and his previously amicable expression disappeared as a tight frown and a hostile demeanor overtook him.

At this moment, Elise was in the middle of the crowd, with Tom standing next to her and holding a piece of red jade twice the size of Ziggy's imperial jade. It looked so red it could have been bleeding, and so heavy that Tom's face was comparably crimson, yet the man continued to hold onto it with a grin until even the tips of his ears turned red in the end.

The thing was, Ziggy was intimately familiar with stone gambling and knew that the piece of blood jade in Elise's hands was worth more than all of his pieces of jadeite combined. If he wanted to beat her, he would need a few more pieces of imperial jade, but the gem auction event had ended and all of his rough stones had been opened. No longer would he have the chance.

Furiously, he ground his teeth.

"Green! The last piece has green as well! All of the stones are green!"

As the last of Elise's rough stones were broken open, the crowd began to clamor.

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"All green? You are God's Chosen Girl! God's Chosen Girl has shown her face! Wow!"

"F*ck! She must be the girl from previously! We've been tricked. She kept a low profile to confuse us!"

"The Carnegie Family has lost to God's Chosen Girl two years in a row. What a bunch of losers. Ha!"

"Ignore them. She's God's Chosen Girl! You're a goddess and my idol! We love you, God's Chosen Girl!"

A myriad of emotions crossed Ziggy's face and anger started to brew in his stomach. So furious that he was nearly breathless, he glanced menacingly at Tina out of the corner of his eye.

"You b*tch! Did you purposely leave the blood jade in the outer hall to them?" he growled, pointing a finger at her.

Finding him unreasonable, she snapped incredulously, "You're suspecting me? If I wanted to mess with you, I wouldn't have waited until now to tamper with the stones."

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Chapter 504 Consider It Charity

As his eyes were bloodshot and the veins on his face were pulsing due to his anger, Ziggy growled, "You must have colluded with them to play a trick on me! Well? Explain yourself. Why didn't you look for the red jade?" He looked somewhat savage as he spoke.

"Can you be reasonable? You're the one who said I could only choose from the inner hall; I didn't even have the chance to head to the outer hall. How can you blame me now? Besides, I'm not a god. I've never seen a blood jade before. How would we be able to find it just because I'm here?" Tina stood up for herself.

"Reasonable'? Hah—"

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“Why don’t you be more reasonable?”

Slap!

By the time he was done sneering and the audience could react, Tina was slapped so hard that her head had been turned to the side. There was a clear palm print on her cheek and a trail of blood running down from a corner of her mouth.

Never did anyone expect Ziggy to hit a woman. While most people were aware of the Carnegie Family’s bad reputation, they were shocked to personally witness Ziggy slapping a woman and making fun of her.

Meanwhile, as her nose started to itch, Tina cupped the cheek he had slapped and finally let out a sob. Her tears fell drop by drop and blended in with the puddles that the rock grinder left on the ground and disappeared.

Like her sob, her tears lasted only a moment. She couldn’t cry—not at an occasion like this. Crying at a place like this would only serve as entertainment to indifferent onlookers. She was the daughter of the Baker Family; she couldn’t appear weak in front of others. Yet, even as she told herself that, her tears continued to well up.

Of course, careless to propriety and feeling like he hadn’t managed to enjoy that slap to his heart’s content, Ziggy lifted his hand once more and prepared to vent all of his anger on her.

Unexpectedly, Tom rushed over at this moment and stood in front of Tina. The previously timid and weak-willed man was now aggressively waiting for Ziggy.

“Who do you think you are to be worth acting like a knight in shining armor in front of me?” Ziggy prodded Tom so hard on the chest that Tom’s body swayed.

Planting his feet firmly on the ground, Tom answered with insistence, “Don’t blame her for your inferior skills. What right do you have to hit her?”

Glancing at him and seemingly receiving some kind of confirmation, Ziggy glared at Tina. “I see you’ve been working together. No wonder you’re always out by yourself these days. From the looks of it, you’ve been acting as an informant to this son of a b*tch. For that alone, I’ll kill you!”

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Elise disdainfully shook her head and walked over to stand in front of him. “If you’re that skilled, why didn’t you choose your own stones? Are all of the Carnegies a bunch of good-for-nothings who can only rely on women?”

An infuriated Ziggy shouted, “Shut your trap, or I’ll kill you!”

“Sure, but before that happens, please keep your promise. Frostine Murray—the designer from your shop. Have someone bring her here.”

Although Ziggy’s fists twitched, he didn’t dare to make any moves. After all, everyone at the venue knew the terms of their bet. However reluctant he might be, he couldn’t go back on his word in front of everyone else.

“Additionally...” Elise looked at Tina. “I want to redeem that woman. I’m paying her debts today. From today onward, the Baker Family will no longer owe the Carnegie Family.”

In Dukethorn, there were certain customs that were not in the lawbook yet. Human trade was one of them. Although the law did not officially recognize the contracts surrounding the sale of humans, the contracts still carried the force of law in their own way.

It was through one such contract that Tina entered the Carnegie Family since she had no other way to pay her parents’ debts. That was how the world worked—after the happy childhood her parents gave her, it seemed right for her to carry their debts.

“F*ck, no. She belongs to the Carnegies. Even when she dies, she’ll die in the Carnegie Family!” Ziggy snapped in an insufferably arrogant manner before eyeing Tina sinisterly. Once they arrived home, he would make her life on Earth even worse than in hell.

As if she could see her own fate, she pushed Tom aside and said in resignation, “You needn’t interfere any longer. I can figure out my own matters.”

“So, you mean to say that you wouldn’t like to work with me.” Elise suddenly chuckled.

“You might want to buy her, but you can’t force me to sell her.” Ziggy spread his hands and challenged her with a look.

A vexed Tom asked, “What are we going to do, Miss Sinclair?”

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The moment he asked that, Elise snapped her fingers. In the next second, a man in leather shoes and a suit squeezed out from the crowd to pass a stack of documents to her before quickly leaving.

“At a gem auction event 12 years ago, Tina Baker’s parents managed to locate a piece of top-quality imperial jade. The Carnegie Family attempted to buy it at a low price but sent people after it when the Bakers declined their offer. As a result of the grievous wounds they sustained during the assault, Mr. and Mrs. Baker passed on. Following that, the Carnegie Family fabricated some debts as an excuse to retain the Bakers’ only daughter for personal use. The money she made for the Carnegie Family all these years has been enough to redeem herself, yet when it comes to your account books, the amount of debt owed has only increased on a yearly basis! The Carnegie Family has never intended to let her go!”

As Tina listened to Elise talk, so much emotional pain had overwhelmed her that she swayed on her feet. It was a good thing Tom was there to support her.

“Nonsense! How dare you frame the Carnegie Family! I’ll come for everything your family has!” Ziggy warned arrogantly.

“Oh? And when this evidence reaches court, your family’s assets will be seized. Do you think you’ll be able to afford a lawyer by then?” Elise sneered as she waved the document folder in her hand.

After glaring at each other for less than five seconds, Ziggy was the first to admit defeat. “That won’t happen...”

“Your family knows best whether that will happen.” Elise tossed the document folder onto the nearby table before continuing calmly, “As long as you produce Tina’s contract, you’ll be able to leave with that evidence. Otherwise, I can have someone from the public prosecutor’s office over to come and get it. Your choice.”

For an insurmountable amount of time, he stared at her with his jaw clenched before finally looking at his assistant, receiving the contract the assistant produced, and tossing it onto the ground. “You can have it for free. Consider it charity!” With that, he went to pick up Elise’s document folder himself before fleeing.

The moment he left, the audience’s attention returned to the red jade.

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“Are you prepared to sell the red jade, Miss Sinclair?”

“Sell it to me, God’s Chosen Girl. I’m your fan!”

Elise apologized with a grin, “I’m sorry, but I’m keeping it as a gift for someone.”

“Huh? Red jade as a gift? Who is thick-skinned enough to ask for that?”

As soon as they said that, Kenneth made his way from the crowd and walked up to the person who called him ‘thick-skinned,’ asking, “Do you think my skin is thick?”

A look into his sinister dark eyes sent the person fleeing for safety.

Kenneth lifted his head with a teasing smirk to look at Elise and said with confidence, “I knew that you wanted to give me something, which is why I came on my own.”

Glancing at him, she answered mildly, “I did want to give you something.”

With that, she walked up to the platform next to Tom, picked up a fist-sized piece of imperial jade and placed it in Kenneth’s hands.

“Thank you for coming to my rescue these few days. We’re square now.”

“Square?” He stared at the piece of imperial jade before looking back up at her. “Is this all I get?”

“What else?” Elise asked.

In response, Kenneth tilted his head and lifted a finger to point at the red jade in Tom’s hands. “What about that?”

Knowing what Kenneth was referring to without even having to glance over her shoulder, she answered calmly, “That’s for my fiance.”

Instantly, the light in his eyes dimmed and he looked at her with hurt. “So, I can’t be compared with that person even though I sacrificed my life for you?”

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Behind him, Melody gawked in disbelief. How could he possibly be jealous of himself?

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 505

Chapter 505 Who Said We Were Lovers

At this point, Elise gave Kenneth a detached, apathetic look. "There's one thing I want you to be clear about, Kenneth Bailey. You're not the only person who would die for me. If you did those things for me to pay you back equally, then you've miscalculated. From the very beginning, you've already miscalculated. I never asked you to do those things for me. I don't need you to, nor do I wish for us to have such a reciprocal relationship."

The crowd nearby snickered. "Wow, looks like there are times when even handsome men can't get the woman whom they love."

"Hey, you might be handsome, but you're old. Perhaps you shouldn't covet the young ladies anymore?"

"Oh, hold your tongue. Men always like the young ones."

"If you ask me, courting women in public seems a bit like emotional blackmail."

"That depends on how handsome you are..."

The comments went on and on, turning this bout of public courtship into a joke.

In the beginning, Kenneth only kept his eyes on Elise, staring at her as piously as a monk and seemingly waiting for her to change her mind.

However, as he realized that she showed no signs of softening, his gaze turned cold and he turned his head to glance mildly at the onlooking crowd. Instantly, their laughter came to a halt.

The man in front tightly pursed his lips and offered a fake smile as he turned into a tortoise hiding in its shell who lacked the courage to move.

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The world was full of narcissists like these who would watch the world burn only to then act like they were on a high horse and had nothing to do with the trouble once it truly started.

It wasn't until no one dared to laugh any longer that Kenneth turned back to glance incomprehensibly at Elise, toss the imperial jade to Tom, and walk away.

As Elise breathed a sigh of relief, she gave Tom a look. "You can send Miss Melody back in a bit and have her take the jade with her."

Since Melody was already prepared to leave, she turned back. "Excuse me, Miss Sinclair. Did I offend you in some way?"

Elise shook her head. "Why would you think that?"

"Why else would you have me take back something that my boss didn't want? Would you like to watch me lose my job?" Melody frowned and gave her a look of bewilderment that was typical of intellectuals.

"My apologies." Elise shrugged. "I thought you two were lovers and that I might spare you his temper if you brought the jade back for him. I meant no harm."

"Wait a minute." Melody held up her palm to make the 'stop' sign. "Lovers? Who said we were lovers?"

"Isn't it obvious? You both go everywhere together. You live in the same house, and..." There were other things inappropriate to mention in public.

Sighing helplessly with her hand to her forehead, Melody replied, "In truth, Miss Sinclair, you've seen us enter the same residence but not in the same bed. We've never even held hands. Don't you find that strange?"

Looking at her in puzzlement, Elise responded, "It would be stranger if I'd seen it."

Melody surely was a tad bit too open-minded if she expected Elise to be there to witness what the couple were doing in bed!

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The response tickled Melody, who would have kept a straight face even if the sky fell on her, so much that even she couldn't help laughing desperately. "It would be quite strange. However, that's not the point. The point is that you've misunderstood us, Miss Sinclair. Mr. Bailey and I have the platonic relationship of a superior and a subordinate. Furthermore, he's not my cup of tea, so please don't place me in an awkward position any longer." At this point, she turned on a dime. "And on that note—the repayment of a debt of gratitude doesn't depend on what you have but what the other party wants."

With that, she resumed her mechanical smile as she nodded before turning to leave.

Elise fell into deep thought as she reflected on Melody's words. This was what she was worried about. As long as Kenneth never spoke up, she would forever owe him a debt of gratitude.

It was frustrating that she had only just said she didn't wish for them to have such a reciprocal relationship before stepping into such a pitfall.

It looked like she wouldn't be getting rid of him so easily.

A dispirited Elise clenched her teeth ruefully.

On the other hand, what she didn't expect was the fact that Kenneth and Melody weren't lovers.

Meanwhile, Tom and Tina waited until Melody was at a distance before walking up to Elise and thanking her for her help. "If it wasn't for you, Miss Sinclair, Tina would be left to rot in the hands of those sons of b*tches."

"It's only a small matter," Elise answered absent-mindedly.

However, grief and distress were written all over Tina's face as she asked, "Is it true that the Carnegie Family killed my parents, Miss Sinclair?"

"I benefit nothing from lying."

"That's not what I meant..." Tina answered despondently. "It's just a pity that we lost that piece of evidence as I have no way of seeking revenge for my parents now."

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Even if she understood that the evidence was used to earn her freedom, there was no way for her not to mourn the inability to seek justice for her parents' murder.

"Ah, don't worry about that. What goes around comes around—the time for revenge will soon be here." Elise chuckled meaningfully.

In truth, the so-called 'evidence' had long been sent elsewhere.

When Ziggy arrived home at the Carnegie Residence, he dismissed his staff before opening the document folder that Elise gave him.

At this moment, he was so nervous that he kept swallowing his saliva while holding his breath. Bit by bit, the contents of the envelope were revealed, at which point he suddenly frowned and thought, Blank? Maybe this is only the cover page.

However, the next piece of paper that he flipped to was also blank, as was the next.

It was halfway through the document that he abruptly realized he had been tricked. Tossing the papers to the side, he yelled, "Sh*t! How dare you play me for a fool, woman! I'm not a Carnegie if I let you walk out of Dukethorn alive!"

A furious Ziggy whipped off his necktie and pulled out his cell phone to prepare to have someone kidnap Elise here. Then, he would have her properly dealt with!

However, before he could place the call, a member of his staff stumbled into the room, shouting, "Something's happened, Young Master Ziggy!"

Since Ziggy's anger hadn't abated, he kicked the other person a few feet back. "F*ck off with that bullsh*t. Are you trying to provoke me?"

As he rose to his feet with some difficulty, the staff member said in a trembling voice, "There's a bunch of policemen outside saying that they would like to take you and Old Master Carnegie back for interrogation!"

Ziggy was not worried as he grumbled, "And why are you panicking? That's all the police know how to do—try and arrest someone for money. Have the butler give them 20,000."

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Before his subordinate could reply to him, a group of plainclothes policemen barged into the room and walked right up to Ziggy, flashing him a legal document with a stamp on it. "Ziggy Carnegie, you are under arrest for tax evasion, the bribery of public officials, and contracting the services of a hired killer. We have irrefutable evidence and a legal warrant for your arrest."

"Why so stern, Captain Harrington? Wouldn't you like to sit down for some tea?" Previously thick as thieves with Captain Jesse Harrington, Ziggy reached out to pat the man's shoulder the moment he saw who had come for him.

Unfortunately, Jesse leaned to the side and dodged his hand.

"Ziggy Carnegie!" he barked officially, raising his volume to warn Ziggy, "Jim Carnegie has been arrested. The end is nigh for Carnegie Family!"

"How is that possible?" Ziggy asked in disbelief.

Jesse waved his hand and ordered, "Cuff him and take him away!"

Coollest Girl in Town Chapter 506

Chapter 506 Do You Understand?

Meanwhile, over at the head office of Carnegie Jewelers.

At the largest shop under the Carnegie Family banner, the interior was designed decadently and luxuriously while the attendants at the counter were well-trained to have a discerning eye for who could bring them the highest commissions.

The moment Elise entered the shop, three attendants surrounded her.

"Is there anything we can do for you, pretty miss?"

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So outstanding was Elise's temperament that they were certain she came from an extraordinary background and would be generous in her spending. They were dying to get a commission from her.

However, since she was here for somebody, she only looked around the shop to no avail.

Elise figured that it was better for her to use a simpler method, so she cut to the chase by asking the attendants, "Where's Frostine Murray? Shouldn't the designer be introducing her works in the shop at this moment? Why isn't she here?"

The attendants exchanged looks with each other. "Is there a designer here by the last name of Murray? I don't think so."

There was no way Elise could have come to the wrong place.

"Are there other employees in the shop?" she asked.

"Only the logistics employees, but they don't come to the front," the slightly older attendant answered.

"What kind of logistics employees would a jewelry shop need?" Elise couldn't understand.

"Oh, you know, a couple of employees to clean the shop, take out the trash, move some things, and so on."

In fact, she was referring to the cleaners, but the phrase 'logistics employees' sounded better.

"Um, Miss, allow me to be blunt, but this is a jewelry shop, not a detective agency. We don't have time to be playing such games as hide-and-seek with you here," the youngest attendant spoke dismissively, relying on the fact that she was the best-performing employee in the shop to get away with it.

"Is this how you treat your customers?" Elise asked with her eyes dangerously narrowed.

"Have you spent any money here yet, self-proclaimed customer?" the attendant retorted strangely.

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It made Elise chuckle before she mumbled to herself, “Yes, money makes the world go round. My charm is nothing in comparison to money.”

“We’re sorry, Miss. She’s new here and doesn’t understand the rules. Please permit me to assist you,” the older assistant from before hurried to mediate.

The youngest assistant mocked, “Some people like to act the good guy based on their seniority. Go ahead and mind other people’s business, then, but don’t come blaming me when your work performance drops!”

Nonetheless, the oldest attendant only smiled with pursed lips and ignored her before moving in the direction of the lounge. As she went, she gestured with an outstretched hand. “Please come this way, Miss.”

The moment the attendant said that, Elise pulled out a card and placed it in her hand. “Ten million. A tip for helping me locate Frostine Murray.”

The overjoyed older attendant opened her mouth to thank Elise when the younger attendant rushed over, snatched up the card, and simpered, “It’s better that I serve you, miss. I’m the top-performing, most professional employee in the shop. I’m sure I will do it to your satisfaction.”

As Elise crossed her arms over her chest, she demanded, “Are you committing outright robbery now?”

The smile on the younger attendant’s face froze and she stood there with the card, looking at a loss.

“I want this attendant to serve me. Do you understand?” The corners of Elise’s mouth lifted, but there was no smile in her eyes—only resoluteness.

The awkward younger attendant quietly placed the card back in the older attendant’s hands.

After tightening her grip around the card in delight, the older attendant bowed before once again gesturing, “Please come this way, Miss!”

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Elise gave a tight smile before she lifted a foot to walk toward the employee lounge only for the door to suddenly open before she even got behind the counter. From inside, a short-haired woman with tanned skin but blonde hair and blue eyes walked out. She was lanky but skinny—an indication that she was biracial.

“No need to go to so much trouble. I’m right here.” Her voice was clipped.

At her introduction, Elise frowned with a heavy look in her eyes.

“Felicia Murray? Why are you here instead of unloading the goods, Manhands? Look at how you’re dressed. You’re going to scare the customers away! Get back there!” The younger attendant vented her anger by disparaging Felicia.

“Felicia Murray?” Elise curiously repeated the name.

“Yes, there’s only one person by the last name of Murray in the shop, but she’s not a designer. I have no idea whether she’s the person you’re looking for, Miss,” the older attendant explained softly.

“She is.” Elise sighed.

The true identity of the so-called ‘Manhands’ Felicia Murray was jewelry designer Frostine Murray.

While Frostine couldn’t exactly be considered an old acquaintance of Elise’s, Elise had been friends for a while with Frostine’s mentor, the internationally renowned jewelry designer Clemence Murray when Elise studied fashion design. Later, she lost contact with Clemence and naturally never saw the girl whom Clemence raised again—Frostine Murray.

“Seems I was right to look for you here.” As she stared at Frostine, Elise parted her lips to murmur, “Let’s go. Dukethorn isn’t where you should be.”

Nevertheless, Frostine stood at the same spot with not much of a change in expression. “Thank you for the reminder, but I can’t go anywhere before I am able to locate my mentor.”

“Don’t you ever think about anything else?” Elise asked somewhat irritatedly as her eyes flashed with complicated emotions. “What if you can never find her?”

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"That's impossible!" Frostine finally lost her cool and glared at Elise, nearly growling as she clenched her fists and argued, "She'll come back! I can't leave. This is where all of the jade in the country is collected and distributed; she will show up here someday!"

While approaching Frostine with her eyes glinting dangerously, Elise asked, "Are you sure you want to stay here?"

"Yes! Umm—"

The stubborn yell was interrupted as Elise's silver needle entered Frostine's neck in the next second, causing Frostine to collapse.

Behind Elise was Tom, who asked in shock, "Was there a need to be so direct?"

Was this still his gentle boss? What kind of witchcraft had she done on Frostine?

Like a common bandit, she shoved Frostine at him and ordered, "Take her away."

Before Frostine could regain consciousness and throw another fuss, they left the jewelry shop and directly boarded a plane.

When Frostine finally opened her eyes and saw the clouds outside the window, she balled up her fists once again and turned to say to Elise through gritted teeth, "I'll find a way to come back no matter where you take me. Even if I die before I see Clemence again, I'll die in Dukethorn!"

Clenching her jaw, Elise snapped impatiently, "Do you really think I can't do without you?"

Instantly, Frostine lost her cool. "Well, you didn't have to kidnap me! Who asked you to meddle? I stayed there voluntarily. What right do you have to interfere with my life?"

"If you keep throwing a fuss, I'll kill you right now and you won't be able to see her again for the rest of your life!" Elise threatened roughly, lifting a finger to point in Frostine's face as she warned, "I hate people like you who only know how to wait as if the whole world revolves around you. It'd be fine if Clemence were still alive and wanted to look for you, but have you ever considered the possibility that she might have gotten in trouble? How would she look for you then? With her spirit?"

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“What do you mean by that? Has something happened to her? Something must have happened to her. Tell me what happened!” Frostine grabbed Elise’s arm fearfully.

“Shut up!” Elise reprimanded. Unexpectedly, Frostine fell quiet before Elise continued, “A number of physicists have gone missing in the country these past two years and Clemence’s second husband is on the list. I suspect Clemence went missing as well.”

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