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Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 169

Chapter 169 Jonah's Passing

At that moment, Elise felt as if her world was spinning out of control and her face instantly blanched. "What did you say?" She staggered as the four words escaped her lips, but Jamie continued, "Three vehicles collided and it was a total mess at the scene. I heard that Alexander has been rushed to the hospital."

Elise could feel her hands trembling. "Which hospital? I'll go there right away."

Jamie told her the hospital's address and Elise immediately rushed out of the building. When Cameron, who still had no clue about the incident, noticed Elise's pale face, he asked, "Miss Sinclair, what's wrong?"

Elise grabbed his arm and she struggled to squeeze out even a few words. "Angelove Hospital. Take me there now. Something's happened to Alexander."

As Cameron was completely clueless about the incident, he was left struck by her words. At that moment, he received a call that instantly caused the color to be drained from his face.

After he hung up the call, he uttered in a hoarse voice, "Miss Sinclair, I'll take you to the hospital right now."

Cameron and Elise rushed to the hospital. At the hospital, Elise bumped into Alexander, who was sitting in the hallway with his clothes stained crimson and his face covered with bruises. At that moment, he seemed disheveled and dejected.

"Alexander, are you alright?" Elise stepped forward and asked. At the same time, Cameron questioned, "President Griffith, how are you?"

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Alexander raised his eyes and met Elise's. At that instant, he had a sense of despondency in his eyes, an emotion she found unprecedented on him, which reminded her of something.

"Where's Grandpa? How is he?"

Alexander then opened his mouth and muttered in a dry, hoarse voice, "He is undergoing emergency treatment inside."

It was merely a few simple words, yet saying them used up all his strength. Upon hearing that, Elise felt that her heart skipped a beat. She raised her eyes and looked at the illuminated sign hanging above the emergency treatment room while inwardly praying for Jonah.

"Don't worry, President Griffith. Mr. Griffith will be fine," Cameron murmured, although he himself knew how futile it sounded. Alexander looked up at the ceiling while his mind kept replaying the moments when the accident happened earlier, and the scene when Jonah protected him. At that thought, he felt his eyes redden and tears coursed down his face from the corner of his eyes. He tried to wipe it away with his hands.

"Grandpa will be fine. I'm sure that he will be fine." Even Alexander was unsure whether he was comforting Elise or himself, but he could at least find some peace in those words.

Just then, the lights above the door to the emergency treatment room were switched off and the doctors exited the room. Alexander and Elise quickly went up to them. "Doctor, how's my grandfather?" Alexander asked as he gripped on the doctor's arm.

The doctor removed his mask and sighed. "We've tried our best, but the patient's injury is too serious. He is going to take his last breath, so you may enter the room to bid him farewell."

Upon hearing that, Elise felt her legs go weak while Alexander rushed into the room.

"Grandpa!" Jonah, who had lost his usual vigor, seemed to be breathing his last few breaths. Upon seeing Alexander, he reached out a trembling hand. "Child, don't be sad. I'll be fine..."

Alexander immediately grabbed his hand. "Grandpa, I'm sorry! It was all my fault!"

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"Silly child, why are you apologizing? The company is now in your hands. You have to run it properly. I'll leave the responsibility of leading the Griffith Family to success in your capable hands."

Alexander looked at Jonah with reddened eyes, but he tried his very best to keep his tears in check. "I understand, Grandpa. Rest assured, I'll make sure that the Griffith Group thrives."

His words made Jonah feel much relieved. "I have something I wish to say, and I'm afraid that I won't be able to say it anymore if I don't do so now," Jonah uttered, coughing vigorously as he spoke.

Upon hearing that, Alexander immediately responded, "Grandpa, you can tell me anything. I'll definitely fulfill your wish."

Jonah nodded, feeling comforted by his words. "Child, I know that you are good. This is also a decision that I made after much consideration."

"Tell me; I'll always bear it in mind."

Instead of replying to him, Jonah looked at the door and asked, "Is Ellie here?"

Alexander nodded. "Yes, she's just outside. I'll ask her to come in now." He then rose up to go find Elise. "Come in quickly. Grandpa wants to talk to you."

And so, Elise entered the room. The moment she lay her eyes on Jonah, she couldn't hold back her tears any longer. "Grandpa..."

She never thought that something like this would happen to Jonah, who had been as healthy as a horse when they had had a conversation this morning.

"Ellie, don't be upset. I'm fine..."

Upon hearing that, Elise ran up to him and knelt down. "Grandpa!"

"Good girl, I know that the both of you are good children. I know that I won't be able to pull through this, but I have a wish that I need the two of you to help me fulfill."

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Puzzled by his words, Elise exchanged glances with Alexander, and the two of them reached a mutual understanding.

"What is it, Grandpa? Just tell us."

A slight smile appeared at the corner of Jonah's lips as he gently placed both Elise and Alexander's hands together. "I hope that the two of you can be together and run the Griffith Family. Ellie, I'll leave both Alex and the Griffith Family to you."

"Grandpa!" Elise sobbed, but Jonah smiled and mumbled in a trembling voice, "Alex is a fine young man. I'll be relieved if the two of you are together." Then, he turned to Alexander and said, "Alex, you have to treat her well and never let her down. I... wish the best for the two of you... even after I'm gone."

As Jonah said that, he was obviously at the verge of drawing his final breath.

Tears drenched Elise's face. "Grandpa, don't leave us... Please, Grandpa!"

Alexander's vision blurred too, but he still looked at Jonah and declared firmly, "I promise you, Grandpa. I'll promise you this!"

After Jonah heard Alexander's reply, he no longer had any regrets. His eyes slowly closed and his large hands lost its strength and fell.

"Grandpa!"

"Grandpa..."

Cries of grief echoed in the emergency treatment room. At that moment, Jack and Danny, who had finally arrived at the scene, looked at the door to the emergency treatment room in disbelief. The former then asked Cameron in a hoarse voice, "What exactly happened?"

Cameron replied as he wiped away the tears at the corner of his eyes. "Mr. Griffith has left us..."

Those few simple words made Jack stagger. He instantly rushed into the room and the next moment, he got on his knees with a loud thud. "Grandpa!"

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Danny came in after him and the scene made him sink into an abyss. "I'm sorry, Grandpa. We came here too late."

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Jonah's passing was so sudden that it caught everyone off guard.

The news of his death spread all over Athesea, and everyone knew that the head of the Griffith Family had passed away due to an accident.

The moment Matthew received the news, he couldn't accept the fact and muttered to himself like a deranged man, "Why did it turn out this way? Why? Why was it Grandpa who died but not Alexander? Why?"

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 170

Chapter 170 Absence of a Person in the Family

"Young Master Matthew, it's no use crying over spilt milk since things have happened. Instead, we should contemplate our next step, especially on how we should handle Alexander in case he finds out about us."

At that, Matthew wore a vicious smile. "You asked me to think of what we should do, but what can we really do? And what can Alexander do even if finds out about us? The blood of the Griffith Family still flows within me. Don't tell me he would choose to destroy his blood kin just to uphold justice?"

Deep down, the assistant feared what Alexander would do, so he remained quiet for a moment before he responded, "Young Master Matthew, we should withdraw. There's still a chance to turn things around if we manage to save ourselves."

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However, Matthew shook his head. "No, I'm not going anywhere; I will stay here and wait for him."

Seeing that he was unable to change Matthew's mind, the assistant gave up. "Please take care, Young Master Matthew. We'll cross paths again if fate permits."

With that, he left the room, leaving Matthew to sit alone in his office. Matthew slowly closed his eyes as he knew that whatever that was meant to come would come.

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Jonah's funeral was held three days later, in which almost all the relatives of the Griffith Family attended. In these three days, Elise kept Alexander company in the mourning hall. The latter had been depriving himself of water and food for three whole days, which made him seem utterly haggard.

"Alex, please eat something. You will collapse if you continue to act like this." Danny came over to try to talk some sense into him, but Alexander kept quiet.

Upon seeing that, he tried to get Elise to persuade Alexander instead. "Boss, please talk to Alex! Grandpa has passed away, so please let him leave in peace! Life still goes on for the living."

Looking at Alexander, Elise understood how devastated he felt at the moment and any words said to him would be in vain. She gestured to Danny to leave, then said to Alexander, "Please eat something. Your body will break down if you carry on like this."

Her words evoked some response from him. He raised his eyes and looked at Elise with eyes so deep that nobody could tell what was going on in his mind. "Let me go somewhere first. I'll eat when I get back."

Then, he rose to his full height and marched out of the hall. Elise immediately called out to him in an attempt to stop him, but it was to no avail, as Alexander strode off without looking back.

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Cameron, who was already outside waiting for Alexander, walked up to him the moment he caught sight of him. "Young Master Alex!"

Alexander got straight to the point. "Did you manage to find out what I asked you to investigate?"

At that, Cameron immediately handed him a document. "Yes. Everything is stated here."

Alexander flipped through the document and the corner of his lips etched upward into a vicious curve. "It's him! Let's go and meet him. Also, send these to the police and get the best lawyer. I want him to rot in prison."

"Roger that, Young Master Alex!"

After that, Alexander opened the car door and hopped inside, then the car sped off.

When Alexander rushed to Matthew's office, there was nobody around save for Matthew, who stood alone before the floor-to-ceiling windows while looking into the distance. "You are finally here." Matthew's voice rang out and he turned to face Alexander. "You came earlier than I expected."

Alexander marched forward and stood right before him. As their eyes met, the former exuded an imposing aura. "Was that your doing?"

Matthew didn't deny and stated, "Yes."

The next second, Alexander reached out his hand and threw a punch at Matthew's left cheek. However, the stinging pain failed to provoke any response from Matthew, as he merely gazed at Alexander without even a hint of fear in his eyes. "That's right. It was all my doing. Yet, Alexander, what I wanted wasn't Grandpa's life but yours. Grandpa died for you."

As soon as he said that, Alexander punched him again. "You b*stard!"

Matthew grinned at him in response. "Go on, then. Hit me! I dare you to hit me to death!"

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As soon as Alexander heard that, his expression darkened and he threw punches after punches on him. Matthew, on the other hand, didn't even try to avoid the strikes, as if accepting the pain would make him feel better inside.

"Alexander, you can beat me to death, but what's next? Grandpa is gone and this is a fact that won't change, even if you kill me." Matthew's words instantly put a stop in Alexander's attack.

Alexander looked down at the other man from his height and scoffed, "You're right—it's a fact that won't change even if I wallop you to death. In this case, I'll make your life a living hell. Don't worry, I won't allow you to die so easily. I'll make sure that you will live the rest of your life in misery."

It was only then that Matthew started to feel fear. "Alexander, what are you planning to do?"

Alexander, however, sneered without replying. The next moment, two men in uniforms walked into the room and used a pair of handcuffs to restrain Matthew. "Mr. Griffith, you are suspected of intentional homicide. Come with us."

Matthew tried to break free but his efforts were futile. "Alexander, what are you doing? Don't forget that I'm also part of the Griffith Family. Don't you think that this is too much?"

Alexander ignored him and watched as the latter was escorted into the police car. It was only when the police car left the scene did he avert his gaze.

Matthew wasn't sent to the police station directly; instead, he was sent back to the Griffith Residence. Looking at the familiar surroundings, he struggled non-stop. "Why did you bring me here? I don't want to be here! Let me go!"

However, the policemen took him straight to the mourning hall, as though they heard nothing.

In the hall, Matthew trembled involuntarily when all kinds of gazes were directed at him. He didn't even dare to look at Jonah's photo, instead keeping his head bowed the whole time.

"Matthew, you b*stard! How dare you show your face here?" Danny was the first to dash out from the crowd, but he was stopped by Jack. "Danny, don't do anything rash."

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Danny, however, couldn't care less. "It was him who caused Grandpa's death. He's a murderer!"

Upon hearing that, Matthew trembled even more and shook his head non-stop. "It wasn't me! It wasn't my intention. I didn't mean for things to turn out this way."

Elise peered at him with cold eyes, her fists tightly clenched by her sides. "Kneel and beg for forgiveness before Grandpa," she uttered, her voice filled with intense hatred. Just as Matthew was about to get on his knees, someone kicked him on his calf, and he slipped before landing on his knees with a loud thud.

Alexander's voice was then heard behind him. "Grandpa, I've brought him here. You used to tell us to care for our brothers, but who would have thought that it was him who caused your death? Please forgive me for I won't be able to listen to you this time."

After Alexander said that, he pressed his hand to the back of Matthew's head and forced him to kowtow at Jonah three times. Yanking him up, he thundered, "Take him away!"

And so, the police took a devastated Matthew away. Before he left, he cast a deep glance at Elise beside, then slowly shut his eyes.

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After that, Jonah's funeral regained its peace and everyone returned to their daily lives, but Elise still felt uncomfortable with the sudden absence of a person in the family.

For instance, after she returned from school, she would subconsciously look toward the living room where Jonah used to sit and watch television or play chess. However, the area now became empty and she could never again see Jonah who had always loved and cared for her.

At the thought of this, she felt a lump in her throat, but she soon averted her gaze and walked up the stairs.

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