Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 321 - 322

Chapter 321

Alexander had no intention to prolong the conversation. He then ended the call before making another to Cameron. "Is there no way to amend the documents?"

"Mrs. Griffith must have thought of that beforehand. She's now hoarding the document and even told the company's shareholders that you're passing your share and the company's rights to inheritance on to Matthew. And they're heavily against it." Cameron didn't know Alexander's decision was for the sake of Elise until the phone call between Alexander and his mother earlier. Giving away his honor and benefits without any hesitation, he loves her that much, huh...

"Thanks," Alexander replied flatly as he frowned.

Given how Matthew had gone this far unscrupulously, if Alexander refused to compromise with him, Elise would definitely be the first one to take the hit. He didn't manage to protect her, so how could he allow her to be harmed the second time? At

once, he summoned his private jet. About two hours later, the jet landed on the grassy yard of Griffith Residence.

At his arrival, Danny was stunned. He ordered Cameron to handle the matter, but now he's coming back himself? "Alexander, what happened to Boss? Why did you hand everything over to Matthew? Is he threatening her?" Danny shot a volley of questions. Although he was once resentful toward Elise, ever since he was beaten by her fair and square, he wholeheartedly surrendered and started treating her as his real boss. It pained him to see the lengths his mother would go to hurt her, and he didn't want things to escalate to the point where Alexander and their mother turned against each other.

"She's currently in a bad spot. You know Matthew well. Give him a call. If he's willing to change his mind, I might let him off easy." Despite his aggressive words, Alexander's face revealed only agony. After all he has done, killing him off is only merciful!

"What about you, then?" Danny chased after his brother.

Without even turning around, Alexander coldly blurted, "Company." Naturally, he had to head to the company after knowing his mother had perturbed their shareholders.

Danny, still following after his brother, inquired, "It's true that Mom's overstepping her boundaries, but we've all known she's always been like that. And she hasn't recovered from her injury, so can you go easy on her?"

Those words, however, battered Alexander's heart. After all, he wasn't someone who would easily make an enemy out of his own mother. "Make the call, Danny." He pursed his lips, attempting to collect his feelings before extending his arm to give his brother a pat on the back. Among the chaos, one thing he was pleased to find was that his little brother was much more mature than how he used to be.

Having reached the company, Alexander was welcomed by the stony glares of the shareholders. With that, the shareholders started reprimanding him. "You know you're not the only owner of Griffith Group, and that Matthew is in no way capable of managing a company. How could you transfer your shares over to him?"

"You know damn well what kind of a person he is. Are you trying to destroy what we had built?"

"You must have spent too much time with that Elise woman! Can't you see she's tearing you and the company apart?"

Seeing how the shareholders were rebuking him, Madeline felt satisfied. More precisely, she had been ecstatic since the moment Alexander showed up, as that suggested the accomplishment of her plans. Whatever Matthew intends to do to Elise is solely up to him, and I couldn't care less. They could both die in a car crash and I won't even shed a tear!

At how the shareholders were each pressuring him by standing on the moral high ground, Alexander coldly scoffed. "Why, everyone of you... Do I no longer have the right to pass on the shares that's legitimately under my name?" Those words, spoken to the shareholders, were also targeted at his mother. He frankly continued, "I didn't come here to beg for anything, for I've come only to notify all of you this I have my rights and liberty on how I manage my own affairs. Anyone who wishes to challenge that can bring it to the court." Alexander had always been an intimidating figure in Griffith Group, and no one dared to defy him. After all, he was already the president of the company at such an early age, and his achievements had surely astounded many. Moreover, with such an overbearing aura he was emitting, no one was bold

enough to raise their voice.

Nonetheless, his speech left a fatal blow in Madeline's heart. With how he brought up "going to court" right in front of her, he was obviously provoking her with a lawsuit. From the start of her rantings to the moment where she stabbed her own chest with a knife, all of those memories flashed across Madeline's mind, and she couldn't repel them. Bearing the stinging ache on her chest, she was finally able to see clearly Alexander's emotions and attitude-how he was willing to neglect her for Elise's sake.

What's the point of persisting any more? Let alone filing a lawsuit, he wouldn't even care if I actually die. Regardless of how arrogant she was, a change of mind was only a matter of epiphany. Upon the realization, she handed the documents to Alexander. Drained, hollow, she couldn't even speak a word.

Instead of grabbing the documents, Alexander was rather concerned about his mother. "Are you okay? Let me send you to the hospital." At the end of the day, they were still family, so there was no way Alexander's feelings wouldn't falter.

Nevertheless, Madeline shoved his hand away. "Take the documents and go save Elise. I'm fine. Don't worry about me." In fact, debating about her condition was no longer relevant.

However, to Alexander, her behavior was totally out of character. Swiftly, he grabbed her arm and pleaded with a raspy voice, "I'm begging you. Stop causing me troubles at such a crucial time, okay?" All he wanted to do now was to rescue Elise from Matthew's hands as quickly as possible. He was utterly exasperated by all these shenanigans.

Look at what I've become in my own son's eyes! All of a sudden, Madeline laughed at herself. She had always taken things to the extreme, always threatening to kill herself when things didn't go her way. "Don't worry. I'm not that eager to die yet. I just need some time alone." She attempted to push Alexander away, but the latter grasped her even tighter.

Given her atrocious condition, Alexander wouldn't feel any less burdened to leave her alone. "You pushed me into Griffith Group when I was still in my teens. Now that I'm an adult, why can't I choose whom I intend to spend the rest of my life with? You're my dearest mother, and that's an unchanging fact no matter what happens, no matter how you end up. All I ever wanted is to be happy following my own heart. If you haven't been stopping me, she would've already become mine. Do you know that?" If it weren't for his mother, Elise wouldn't have returned to the Northwest prairie. Sadly, any further quarrel would only be a waste of time as things were already in the past now.

Upon those words, Madeline felt suffocated. She couldn't bring herself to speak a word. Right. If it weren't for me, they would've been bound to each other.

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 322

Chapter 322

"..." Madeline began, but her words got stuck in her throat. She had thoughts to express, but couldn't find where she should begin with as she was haunted by her terrible, horrendous mistakes. Eventually, she muttered, "Will you still be able to... begin again?"

Without turning back and responding, Alexander grabbed the documents and left. Yet, in his mind was nothing but resolute answers. No matter what happened, Elise would stay Elise-the woman he would never give up on.

Before Alexander got into his private jet, he received a call from Quentin. "Are you Griffiths handling the Matthew situation, or should I do it for you?" Apparently,

Quentin, too, was informed about Matthew's capture of Elise.

"I'll handle it," Alexander coldly replied. Since Matthew was also one of the Griffiths, it was only right for him to settle the family affair.

In the meantime, Matthew boasted before Elise, "Did you know? Alexander decided to transfer the shares under his name to me in exchange for your freedom. Your grandparents are also begging me. I know that they tensely wished for your release, but what are they gonna do if I'm not going to let you go?"

At that moment, Elise couldn't find the words to describe her own feelings. Alexander knew that she was confined under Matthew's grasp. With how deranged Matthew was growing, Alexander must have figured out what his brother did to her. She was aggrieved, incandescent, but unfortunately, she was no match for Matthew. There was nothing she could do for the time being as he was threatening her with her grandparents. "Do you think you own everything after getting what you want, Matthew? You're a wanted man. Do you seriously think you can run from this?" she questioned with an icy gaze.

Her words pierced right through Matthew's heart. The term "wanted man" felt like a smack to his face.

"What do you know? You think I chose this? Do you know what Madeline did? My mother's life was forced out of her because of that witch! Do you know what she's been doing under the radar all these years: If it weren't for my luck, I, Matthew Griffith, would have died in her hands!" Matthew, whose emotions were stirred, was screaming his words as if he was in hysteria while clutching Elise's shoulders and violently shaking them.

If this was in the past, she would have sympathized with him. But that was no longer

the case. "Why do you think others should pay for your agony? Alexander let you off the last time. If you're truly grateful, restarting wouldn't be an issue, you know?" Elise leered at him.

Matthew scoffed at her words. "Restart? As if it's that simple! Tell me, Elise, if you were in my shoes, would you still be able to forgo this grudge of mine?" After all, only two that had undergone the same torment could truly relate to each other.

But at this point, Jonah had already passed away. Alexander was innocent, but so was she, so why was she the one that was dragged into the matter? "Alexander and I already broke up. There's no use taking me hostage. Do you really expect you can lead him by the nose with what you've done?" Elise snickered as she provoked Matthew.

The Alexander she knew was extremely vengeful, especially toward Matthew, who had repeatedly tilted him. Even if Alexander wouldn't lay a hand on him out of family ties, she herself wouldn't forgive him so easily.

Matthew was shocked to see the hatred and determination in her eyes as he was reminded of the first time she revealed her real self. He was the one who saw her first, and their beginning was so pleasant. How did things turn into such a disaster? The thing that disturbed him the most was the fact that everything he set his eyes upon and everything he could have had were all taken away by Alexander. "You wish to kill me? Even under this circumstance, you wish to kill me?" Despite knowing the answer, Matthew persistently shot the question, and felt a tingling soreness in his throat while he was at it.

"Does a scrub like you even deserve to live?" Elise hit him with a piercing gaze. She never confronted him back when Jonah was in trouble, and she even treated him as a friend. Later when Matthew asked her out, she thought he could still redeem himself. However, she now

finally understood that a pitiful man's devastation was only brought forth upon him by himself.

Matthew was aware of Elise's grudge for him, and how much she wanted him dead. Yet, he decided to live, to live until the day where both Alexander and Madeline would eventually kneel before him.

At that moment, Heather walked in carrying a bag of lunchboxes. Without speaking a word, she placed the bag down and headed out.

As she was leaving, Elise quickly stopped her. "Wait a minute, Heather. I need your help. Can we go to the bathroom for a sec?"

However, Heather did not stop walking. She had no intention to help Elise, to which

Matthew voiced. "Help her out

Elise was the unobtainable gem to Matthew's life as Matthew was to Heather, and Heather deeply hoped for her to thoroughly disappear from the universe. Nonetheless, she had no choice but to listen to Matthew's order. After entering the bathroom, she grew impatient at Elise's stillness. -Cut the crap, Elise. Just tell me what you want" She hated even imagining them being together-Matthew putting himself down just to please Elise.

"Why are you following after Matthew so pettily? Are you going to raise his kids after he has one: Have you ever stopped and thought about how your parents would feel: Elise countered with a series of questions.

Disconcerted, Heather replied, "F*ck off with your sentiment cards. You just want a way out from me. Forget it, Elise. That's impossible."

Elise stared at her and continued to interrogate, "Then what? Do you think you, the accessory to murder, can escape this once Matthew kills: Think about your parents before you do anything stupid. You're the only daughter they have, aren't you?"

Heather was around Elise's age. If it weren't for Matthew, she would still be living her lavish life with her family in her parents' loving arms. Nonetheless, she was now living a nomadic, unstable life, so not missing home was indubitably a lie. Sadly, to her, giving up on Matthew would be much more excruciating than dying. "Stop talking. You can't change my mind."

At once, Heather turned around and left, but was immediately grabbed by Elise. "If you're not leaving Matthew, are you willing to sacrifice your own life for him? And if you die, how are your parents gonna feel? There's still time to pull out from this, Heather."

"But I can't just stand idly and watch him die right in front of me. It has come to this, Elise. There's no way back. And you should know that." Heather understood Matthew had made peace with death before he decided to do all this. She had spent too much time and effort to keep herself by his side, willingly, and regardless of the insignificance of assistance she could provide.

"You can't change her mind. So I suggest you spend your time on things that matter more. A perfect wedding, for instance."