

Coollest Girl in Town Chapter 107

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On the day of Jack's press conference for his new song, Mikayla successfully dragged Elise over to the event. Jack's new song was to be released at 2.00PM, but the entire hall was already filled with people at 12.00. Most of the people were Jack's fans from all over the country. With the tickets in her hand, Mikayla led Elise to the entrance. Jack's tickets were front-row spots, and Mikayla was extremely excited when she found out that she was seated in the second row. "I'm so close to my husband. I'll get to see him in close proximity later!" Elise wasn't interested in the entire event, so she simply pulled her phone out. At that moment, she saw a local news article that was recommended to her. She didn't pay much attention to it at first, but when she saw that the title of the article had the words 'Griffith Group', she looked at it for a second time before tapping on it. The article's title read, 'The Griffith Group Split-Up—Have all of the core technical staff left the company?'

A bad feeling emerged in Elise's chest when she saw the article, and the look on her face only turned grimmer as she continued to scroll down with one finger on her screen. At the very same time, reporters were huddled right outside Griffith Group, and all of them had their eyes fixed on the main entrance. They were afraid that they'd miss out on the exclusive news and events. Soon enough, a bunch of people walked out with Matthew leading the pack.

The reporters immediately charged toward them. "Young Master Matthew, is your announcement true? Are you really cutting all ties with Griffith Group? Are you going to go independent and leave the Griffith Family completely?" one asked. "Young Master Matthew, you're taking away all of the core technical staff of Griffith Group, and you'll cause Griffith Group a major loss. Do you feel like this is rather immoral of you?" another asked.

"Griffith Group is a large family, and you're one of them. Yet, you seem to be attempting to destroy the harmony of the family—could you be facing your own struggles that you're hiding from the public? Please answer our questions, Young Master Matthew." ... The reporters bombarded him with questions, and Matthew simply turned to the camera before curling his lips into a sinister smirk.

"I think everything that happened between the Griffith Family needs to come to an end today. Today, I am officially leaving the Griffith Group and its Board of Directors. I'll no longer play a role in this company. Aside from that, Global Trading Co. will also have its official opening today! From today onward, I hope to learn as much as I can from everyone."

After he finished speaking, Matthew led the rest of his men as they sauntered out of the company. His actions were extremely bold, and the staff members of Griffith Group were all nervous because of the incident. Alexander watched the entire live stream from his office on the top floor, but his expression didn't reveal any hint of emotion. "Young Master Matthew has taken away all of the

core members of our technical department and a few of the best workers in our sales department.

Half of the core members of the other departments have left along with them. It looks like this was planned out all along," Cameron hissed angrily. They had been vigilant toward Matthew all along, but they hadn't expected Matthew to act so quickly. "The staff members are panicking, Young Master Alex. I think you should make an announcement before things get out of hand," Cameron continued. However, there was no anxiousness to be heard in Alexander's voice.

"There's no big deal. I'll just treat this as a purge for the company. I'd like to see how many secret traitors Matthew has planted in our company throughout these years. I want you to get a sum of all the people who have left each department. Once you're done with that, you can promote our own people to take over the positions that are empty." "I got it, Young Master Alexander. I'll do it now." Cameron's actions were quick, but he couldn't do much to stop the news articles from trending.

Furthermore, even the Griffith Group's shares were impacted as they remained on a low for extended periods of time. When Jonah saw the news from his couch in Griffith Residence, he threw a massive tantrum. "Go and get all of them back home now!" he howled. The housekeeper quickly nodded before she made phone calls to contact all of the young masters. "Please come back now, Young Master Alexander! Your grandfather is throwing a huge tantrum—what Young Master Matthew did was too much." Alexander's gaze darkened as he picked his car keys up and headed out of his office.

"Try to calm Grandpa down. I'll be there soon." After ending the call, Alexander took large strides to leave the company. To his surprise, he was surrounded by tons of reporters the moment he stepped out. No matter how much the reporters tried to question him, he kept his mouth sealed. Thirty minutes later, all of the Griffith siblings—everyone except Jack—had arrived in Griffith Residence.

Danny was the youngest child, and he had never been involved in matters related to the business. However, he could no longer remain in the background after Matthew did such an atrocious thing that impacted the entire family. "Matthew's too much, Grandpa. Who does he think we are? How could he do such a thing?

Has he never considered the family's well-being? Well, I guess he's nothing more than an illegitimate child who'll never be recognized as one of us—perhaps that explains it," Danny uttered. "Danny!" Brendan stopped his brother. "Your words are too harsh. We're all brothers, after all." "But are we brothers to Matthew?

If he genuinely sees us as his brothers, he wouldn't do such a thing, would he?" Danny retorted. Brendan knitted his brows. "Regardless... Let's wait for Alexander to come home." Danny's blood was boiling, but he had no choice but to keep his mouth shut and bite his tongue for the time being. Pin-drop silence filled the living hall as no one else volunteered to speak after that. Soon enough, they heard the sound of a car pulling up in front of the house.

Alexander had reached home, and everyone felt a surge of relief the moment he walked into the hall. He rushed directly to Jonah. "Grandpa!" Jonah looked up to stare at him. "Were you aware of what Matthew was scheming?" "It was too sudden. I hadn't expected it," Alexander replied. "This incident has a really huge impact on the Griffith Family. What are you planning to do about this, Alexander?" Jonah asked. "Don't worry, Grandpa.

Everything is under control. Furthermore, there are a few other things that I'd like to report to you personally, Grandpa." Once Alexander finished speaking, Brendan—the more mature sibling—dragged Danny out of the hall before Jonah said anything. Once the younger ones left, Alexander and Jonah were the only ones in the hall. Alexander didn't say anything and simply pulled out two documents before handing them to Jonah.

"I got someone to check on this, Grandpa." Jonah's expression grew stern after he stared at the files for a short while. His heart was still pounding long after he skimmed through the papers. "Are you sure that he did all of this?" Alexander pressed his lips together. "I had gotten someone to investigate this matter ever since I found an issue with my car during the race on the windy roads in the mountains. I found out that someone had done something to my car's brake, and I continued tracking only to find out that it was Matthew who had done it.

However, I had kept this a secret and never intended to release it to the public since I figured that he might have just made a small mistake. I thought I'd give him a second chance, but he's getting worse than before." As he spoke, Alexander pulled out a different document.

"I think you should prepare yourself mentally before reading this, Grandpa." When Jonah saw the serious look on Alexander's face, he knew that the documents were surely something of great importance. The old man took the file into his hands. This time, his face turned ghastly pale as he read the document. His grip tightened on the papers and he looked like he was about to be sick. "D-Did he do all of this as well?"

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Alexander knew that it was cruel, but it was the truth! "Grandpa, you've taught us the importance of unity ever since we were young. Unity is what makes the family grow and flourish—I've always kept those words in my heart. However, this incident taught me a huge lesson, and it nearly ended the entire Griffith Group."

Jonah's breaths grew even more shallow as he listened to what Alexander had to say. With the swing of his hand, he sent the teacups on the table smashing onto the ground.

Clink! Clang! The glass shattered on the floor. "B*stards! All of those b*stards!" Jonah howled in anger. Alexander hastily attempted to calm him down. "I only told you about this today to keep you updated on the situation, Grandpa. Right

now, I already have plans to deal with this, and I hope you can trust me to follow through with my plan.” Jonah understood what Alexander meant immediately. “I have no objections. He did such a terrible thing that even I wouldn’t allow him to get away with it.

However, I have to remind you that he’s still your biological brother. Although you guys don’t share the same mother, you guys have the same blood coursing in your veins. You should know your limits—that’s the final piece of decency that we can extend to him.” “I understand, Grandpa.” Jonah sighed.

“I’ve never had to worry about you ever since you were a child, Alexander. I trust you a lot, and I feel safe handing a company as large as Griffith Group to you. You can go ahead with your plan, and you can always let me know if there’s anything that you can’t handle.” “Alright, Grandpa,” Alexander replied. Jonah seemed extremely drained at that point. “Okay, go on then! You should handle this matter now.”

Alexander excused himself, and Jonah was left alone in the large hall. He gazed up at the ceiling above his head as he sighed. “Karma is real!” When Elise got back to Griffith Residence, she instantly sensed the distinct heaviness in the household. She bumped into Alexander, who was walking out as she entered the house. “How are things in the company now?” She was the first to initiate conversation. Alexander gave her a look that calmed her down.

“Don’t worry. Everything will be fine.” “Do you need any help?” she asked. He was about to reject her, but he surprised himself by nodding after he saw the anticipation in her eyes. Elise quickly followed him after seeing his response. Once they got in the car, Alexander handed her a stack of documents. “I need you to organize these documents. I’ll need it for a meeting today.” Elise flipped the files open and began to go through them without asking much.

She put her full focus on reading the documents, and she held a pen in her hand to highlight the parts that were important. Alexander felt rather glad to see her so focused. “How are things at the company, Cameron?” Cameron hesitated for a moment before speaking. “A few of our larger clients went off with Young Master Matthew, and they requested to terminate their contracts with us.

Some of the workers in the company are still on the fence about leaving or staying, but I didn’t meddle with their business since you told me not to do anything.” Alexander nodded. “Let’s prepare for the worst. I think our shares will crash tomorrow.” Cameron was shocked to hear this. *Many of our business partners have terminated their contracts with Griffith Group. We are about to face one of the largest challenges ever.*

If the company fails to pull through, it might be destroyed by this incident. “I want you to tell all the staff that they don’t need to work overtime tonight. Tell them to get off work on time!” Alexander ordered. “I’m afraid that might be tough, President Griffith. If all of them end work on time, how is the company going to continue operating? Things will get really messy,” Cameron replied hastily. However, Alexander seemed unfazed by his words.

"We can think about that when the mess comes to us." Cameron couldn't tell what Alexander was trying to achieve, so he had no choice but to follow Alexander's orders. "I got it, President Griffith. I'll make the announcement now." As Elise organized the files, she went through all of the clients who were related to Griffith Group. Many of these companies of various sizes once had long-term contracts with Griffith Group, yet all of them were requesting to end the contract after the incident.

Elise would never have believed such a thing to be true if she hadn't seen the papers on her own. A specific company caught her eye all of a sudden. *The Keller Group? Isn't that Jamie's family business? Are they ending their contract with Griffith Group as well? Does Jamie know something about this?* Elise didn't hesitate, not even for a second, to give Jamie a call. "Jamie!" Jamie was in the midst of playing a video game, but he didn't mind abandoning his teammates when he saw that the call was from Elise. "It's so late, Boss. Are you calling me for something?"

She got straight to her point. "I have some questions for you." Jamie immediately understood her intentions after hearing her words. "You're calling to ask about Griffith Group, right, Boss?" When Elise confirmed his suspicions, Jamie looked around before getting up and walking to the balcony. "If you're asking about this, I'd like to tell you that I wasn't aware of it before this, Boss. However, my old man told us that the news cannot be leaked to the public.

I'm only telling you about this because you're my boss. Things aren't as simple as they appear to be on the surface—Alexander isn't just dealing with Matthew alone. I think it's possible that Matthew's act was just a distraction. I think the Griffith Family needs to be really alert. They shouldn't ruin their sibling relations over such matters." Elise's gaze darkened as a possibility surfaced in her mind. When she noticed that Jamie didn't seem willing to share anything else, she no longer probed for more information.

"Thank you, Jamie." After ending the call, Elise organized the thoughts in her mind before coming to a conclusion. *No matter what happens, I refuse to just stand around and watch when Griffith Group is in trouble. I can't bear to watch the company falling apart.* The next day, Griffith Group's stocks continued to stay low, and they crashed all the way down when the stock markets opened. Many of the shareholders had dumped their Griffith Group shares. Earlier that morning, many different companies had approached Griffith Group to end their contracts.

When Elise arrived at the company, she could tell that the whole atmosphere was different from before. There were empty seats all around the area. Her expression turned grim as she walked to Alexander's room and knocked on his door. "Come in," the voice said from inside. Elise let herself in after hearing Alex's voice. "You're here," he commented after looking up and staring at her. Elise watched the man before her eyes.

He's still as powerful and high-spirited as ever. Even during such a time, he isn't panicking or losing his mind. His calmness makes me feel safe. "I've arranged all of the documents needed for the meeting. There are a few new client appointments and I've put them into your schedule too." "Thanks a lot," he replied with a smile. She didn't ask or say anything else, but merely gave him a smile before leaving the room.

Throughout the day, Elise was extremely busy as she took many matters into her hands. She was someone who had to ensure the quality of her work, and she quickly lost track of time as she was too immersed in her work. She didn't stop to rest even after the sun went down. It was nearly 11.00PM, and most of the other people in the company had left. The only room still well-lit was the office on the highest floor.

When Alexander walked out of his office, he saw Elise with her head resting against the table as she took a nap. He instinctively slowed his footsteps to tiptoe around the office, just so that he wouldn't wake her up. He slowly made his way toward her, and he glanced down at her sleeping face from above. At that moment, he felt his heart melting for her.

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After years and years of being solitary at work, Alexander had gotten used to dealing with all the harshest matters on his own. He had never known what it felt like to have someone quietly supporting him by his side. Yet, he could sense a special sort of warmth coming from Elise right then.

He parted his lips and grinned before he knocked Elise's table gently. "Wake up. You can sleep when we're home." In a daze, Elise opened her eyes and turned to see Alexander standing behind her. She was startled—every last ounce of sleepiness left her body as she sat upright in her seat.

"What are you doing here, Alexander?" He pointed at the clock hanging on the wall. "Why don't you take a look at the time? You should go home to get some rest." She gazed at the clock to see that it was already 11.00PM, so she quickly shut her laptop. "I'll go home now." "Let's go together," he uttered with a smile. When both of them got into the elevator, Elise couldn't stop herself from asking him a question.

"President Griffith, the company isn't in a good state. The loss of clients and the departure of staff members both have a huge impact on the business. If this goes on, Griffith Group might..." She couldn't bring herself to continue speaking, but she knew that he would understand what she meant. Initially, she thought that she would sound like she was bad-mouthing the company by saying such words during such a critical period.

She had assumed that Alexander would get mad at her, yet there wasn't a hint of frustration in his face. "Don't you have any faith in me?" he asked in return. She shot him a questioning gaze. When he remained silent, she found herself getting nervous. *What does he mean when he says that? Does he have a plan already?* "Can you make your message clearer, Alexander? Stop making me guess what's in your mind," she mumbled. He chuckled softly. This was the first time Elise had ever seen him smile, and she found herself mesmerized by his laugh.

Right then, Alexander reached his hand toward her. He paused in the middle of the air for a second before he stroked her hair. "Don't worry. Nothing bad is going to happen to the company. You shouldn't trouble yourself with these matters. Go home and get a good rest. Perhaps everything will be different once you wake up tomorrow." Elise felt oddly secure upon feeling the warmth of his palm. She didn't bother to further analyze the meaning behind his words.

The next morning, Elise woke up just before noon. She dazedly reached for her phone and checked the clock before she sat upright in her bed. "It's already so late? Why didn't anyone wake me up?" she cried. After a quick shower and a change of clothes, she hurried down the stairs. The maid hurried to Elise when she saw her coming downstairs. "I've already prepared lunch for you, Miss Elise. You can come to the dining hall now."

Elise wasn't in the mood to eat at all. "Why didn't you wake me up this morning, Stella? I'm late now!" Stella hastily explained herself. "It was Young Master Alex who told me not to wake you up, Miss Elise. He said you worked too hard last night and would need more rest today. He told us not to disturb you." "So, Alexander was the one who told you not to wake me up." Elise was dumbfounded. Stella nodded, and Elise found her thoughts running all over the place.

However, she couldn't be bothered to think about all of that then. "How's Griffith Group doing today? Are the shares still crashing?" she asked. Stella had no idea about the state of the stock market, and Elise had no interest in having a meal. Elise hurried out of the house and used her phone to search for news related to the company. However, when she finally found some articles, she realized that everything had changed entirely for Griffith Group.

That morning, Griffith Group announced a new partnership with one of the largest businesses in the entire nation. When the stock market opened at 10.00 in the morning, the Griffith Group's shares went up in value. Everything seemed extremely promising, so Elise was rather taken aback. *How did all of this change in just one night? I need to know the truth.* She hurried over to the office, and she realized that the gloomy, dejected atmosphere in the company had completely disappeared.

There were two unfamiliar faces waiting at the front desk, but they both greeted her the moment she stepped in. "Good morning, Miss Sinclair!" Elise gave them a polite nod before she went into the elevator. When she got to the highest floor, the large office area appeared to have returned to its usual, bustling self. She felt her insides calming down when she saw this scene. Cameron popped up behind her right then. "Miss Sinclair!"

She quickly returned to her senses. "Cameron." "You're surprised, aren't you?" Cameron asked. Elise nodded, and Cameron continued on with a proud expression on his face. "Well, you shouldn't forget who's sitting in that office. Our President Griffith's business management skills are recognized on a national level. All we have to do is put our trust in him." Cameron's words made Elise think about what Alexander had told her the night before. Her smile widened at the thought. "Everyone shares the same wish—we all hope for the company to pull through and survive."

I look forward to Griffith Group's growth." At that moment, the door to the president's office was flung open, and Alexander walked out from inside. He cleared his throat when he saw Elise standing nearby. "President Griffith!" Cameron quickly greeted him. Elise turned to look at him, and he spoke once they locked eyes. "Thank you for your hard work in the past few days. Let me send you back to school." She quickly rejected his offer.

"It's fine. I can go there on my own. You must have a lot of other things to handle in the office, so you should go ahead and finish your work! Also, I need to hand my work over to the new colleagues before I leave." "I'll help Miss Sinclair with that, President Griffith," Cameron said with a smile. Both Cameron and Elise went over to Elise's seat. After arranging all of the documents and handing it over, Elise got ready to leave the office.

To her surprise, she found Alexander standing in front of her the moment she looked up. "Is anything the matter, Alexander?" He raised an arm to look at his watch. "It's lunchtime. Let's go for a meal," he uttered boldly. She was about to reject him, but her belly began to rumble the moment she heard him talk about lunch. Only then did she realize how hungry she was after she skipped breakfast earlier. "Okay.

Since you're offering to buy me a meal, I'll have to treat myself to some good food!" "Let's go, then," he replied. They headed to a private restaurant that only had a few guests. It was a quiet place, and the owner seemed really close to Alexander. She greeted him in a casual tone when he first arrived. "You're here, Alex."

"Same old, Patricia," he uttered in response. "I got it," Patricia replied with a light chuckle. However, her gaze lingered on Elise. Patricia was a smart woman, so she headed off to the kitchen without saying much.

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Alexander said, "Patricia's my mother's friend. She's a good cook, and I come over sometimes to have lunch. You should try her dishes." Elise nodded. "Sure. Any recommendation from you can't be bad." Alexander arched his eyebrow and chuckled. "Don't blame me if you don't like it though." *Okay?*

The food was served a short while later, and Elise quickly dug into the tantalizing food. Once she had a bite, her eyes lit up. "Not bad." Alexander filled her plate up with some fish. "Here. The fish is nice too." Elise started wolfing down her food. She was starving, and the food was too delicious to be passed up on.

Alexander kept filling her plate up, and he looked delighted seeing her eating so happily. Patricia could see that the couple would be happy with some more alone time, so she served a big bowl of soup. "Here's one of our signature dishes. Have a taste." Alexander took the ladle. "I'll do it." Patricia handed the ladle over to him. "And I thought Alexander would grow up to be an uncaring man. Seems like I was wrong." Elise looked at Alexander.

At the same time, he was handing her a bowl of soup. She immediately said, "It's fine. I can do it myself." Alexander didn't let her. Instead, he put the bowl down in front of Elise. "Just dig in." Patricia smiled. "Enjoy your meal. Call me if you need anything." Elise thanked her. Alexander sent her back to school after lunch. Even though Elise kept taking days off, her teacher never scolded her. Ridden by guilt, she knew she had to work twice as hard to repay their kindness.

And so, she decided to start working on a past-year exam paper. "Elise, someone wants to see you." Elise put her pen down. She wondered who wanted to see her, and she went to find out the answer. When she came out and saw Matthew standing at the end of the corridor, her face fell. *I was planning to look for him too. Good. Now I can get this over with.* She went over and asked coldly, "Are you looking for me?"

Matthew turned around. "We need to talk." Matthew then walked off, while Elise hesitated before following suit. He kept walking until they came to a quiet area in the school. "Say what you have to say and leave," Elise snapped at him. Matthew looked at her in silence for a while. "You seem hostile today, Elise. It doesn't have to be this way."

Elise sneered. "I'm pretty sure it has to, Matthew. I was kind to you because I thought of you as a friend, but then I was proven wrong. I thought you didn't care about fame and fortune, but no. We're done, Matthew. You're not getting what you want."

An evil smile appeared on Matthew's face. "Now you're just overreacting. I'm just trying to get what's rightfully mine, but they denied me. Why shouldn't I fight for myself?" "You should, but you shouldn't have used me for it." A storm brewed within Elise's eyes, and she shot back, "You were just pretending to be kind to me because you wanted to use me, didn't you? You had some sort of plan. It was a bold move, but it worked."

However, the problem here is that I don't like you. And I hate conniving bastards like you who would scheme and backstab your friends instead of fighting fairly. It's disgusting." Even though he was insulted, Matthew only smiled. "This is a misunderstanding, Elise." "Don't call my name, Matthew. We aren't as close as you think." Matthew shrugged. "And how do you know I was pretending? I might just like you for real." Elise stopped him before he could say anything. "Hold it right there. Keep this up and you might even believe that lie yourself. The best lies are the ones that even the liar themselves believe."

You don't have to go that far." Matthew squinted and was trying to come up with a reply, but Elise didn't want to waste any more time with him. "I don't know what you want from me, but I'm telling you now that I want nothing to do with you or your plans. If you try to use me again, I'll make sure you lose everything you have."

Elise was speaking calmly, but Matthew could feel the ferocity hidden under her calm demeanor. *She isn't kidding.* At that moment, Matthew realized that he didn't know Elise that much. On top of that, he realized he had no way of convincing her. That threw a wrench in his plans. He had come up with a lot of

possibilities, but none of them included Elise shutting him down so absolutely. "That's all I have to say, Matthew. Don't try to use me again."

She was about to leave, but Matthew stopped her. "Hold on." She stopped in her tracks. "Anything else you want?" Matthew stared at her back. "Can't you take my side? If you work with me, I can give you anything you want." Elise turned around and gazed at him. "No, you can't.

And I don't need you to give me anything I want, because you're just a nobody to me. We're done, Matthew." She strode back to her classroom without saying another word. After she left, Matthew felt a void forming in his heart.

He never had that feeling before, but now he could clearly taste it, and he clenched his fists. *Why is everyone taking your side, Alexander? Am I that much worse compared to you? Will everything change if you die?*