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Chapter 105 You Never Choose to Believe Me

Alexander naturally believed that his assumption was correct since it seemed to make sense.

"I'm fine now, Mr. Griffith. My friend is coming in a while," Elise uttered.

He nodded. "If that's the case, I'll leave after your friend gets here," he offered. Elise didn't reject him, so they both stood by the side of the road as they waited for Jamie. Neither one of them spoke to each other, but complicated emotions continued to surface in Elise's heart. She glanced up at the sky above her as she curled her lips into a pleasant smile.

From the start, Elise had intended to travel to France to relax and seek some answers of her own. Right then, she felt like she had finally gotten a clear answer for herself. I guess this trip wasn't a waste after all.

Jamie rushed over to them. "You scared me to death, Boss." After he finished his sentence, he noticed how Alexander was standing right beside Elise. He instinctively clamped a hand over his mouth.

Elise understood the reason for Jamie's actions, so she quickly reassured him. "It's fine. Mr. Griffith knows that we're friends." It took Jamie a while to process the situation before he nodded. He no longer asked any questions.

When Alexander noticed that Jamie had arrived, he announced his departure. "I'll head back now, Miss Sinclair. It can get rather dangerous on the streets of France, so you should watch out for your own safety." He left after finishing his words.

The moment Alexander left, Jamie tugged on Elise's shirt as he questioned her. "What's up with you and Alexander, Boss? Aren't you afraid that he might learn about your true identity?"

Elise shrugged. "Hey, Jamie. Can you help me book tickets to return to the country? I'll head home tomorrow morning."

Jamie was shocked to hear this. "Are you leaving before the race is over, Boss?"

She nodded in response. "I don't think there's anything else that interests me in the race. You can watch it on my behalf. I've found the answer in my heart, and everything's much clearer to me now. That's why I know that it's time to head home."

Jamie had no idea what she meant, but he figured that it must be something too deep for him to comprehend. Although he didn't know what was going on, he still had to follow his boss's orders. He therefore booked the return flight tickets for Elise, and both of them returned to the country the next morning.

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Once they landed in Athesea, the first thing that Elise did was to find a public bathroom, where she transformed herself back to how the usual Elise would look. She didn't head back to Griffith Residence right after that and made a trip to school instead.

Since Elise's academic results were decent, her teachers hadn't asked much even though Elise had taken a few days off from her classes. When Elise arrived in class, Mikayla hastily clung onto Elise before she began to blabber all about school. "You're finally back, Elise. You have no idea how bored I've been in the past few days. I don't have a single person to talk to in class!" Mikayla couldn't help but complain as she put on a pitiful look on her face. "Please bring me along when you leave for a holiday the next time, Elise."

Elise ruffled the other girl's hair. "Alright. You can come along the next time," Elise replied with a laugh. Mikayla spread into a wide grin upon hearing this. "By the way, Elise, did you know that my husband's releasing a new song? He just posted an announcement on Twitter this afternoon."

Elise was rather confused. "Your husband is...?"

"Jack, of course! Who else?" Mikayla hastily explained herself, and Elise nodded understandingly after hearing her explanation. "Did he announce the album and song title?" Elise asked casually.

"He didn't say anything. However, he mentioned that he's trying something new with this song and that it will sound extremely different from his previous style. He created a brand-new track! I'm more and more impressed by my husband each day. Hey, Elise, why don't you help me ask my husband out for a date someday? I can buy him lunch."

Elise didn't see a reason to reject Mikayla's request. "Sure. I'll help you pass the message to him."

Upon hearing Elise's words, Mikayla looked as if she were about to erupt with joy. "You're the best, Elise!"

Elise curled her lips into a grin—Mikayla's happiness was too contagious to be ignored. That afternoon, the two of them walked out of school after classes were over. Elise waved Mikayla goodbye as they parted ways, and she watched Mikayla disappearing into the distance before she made her way toward Griffith Residence. However, Noel snuck up from behind Elise right after Mikayla left.

"You were the one who wrote Jack's new song, right, Elise?" Noel started off with a question once he appeared in front of Elise. His tone was flat and calm—it didn't reveal a hint of emotion. He stared deep into Elise's eyes as if he'd be able to get an answer from them. He knew that his guess had been right when he saw Elise remaining silent for a while.

The general style of Jack's new song was familiar to Noel. Even the way the lyrics were written reminded Noel of Elise's style. Anyone who knew her well enough would only take a few seconds to recognize her writing.

"Didn't you say that you'd stop writing music? What made you change your mind this time?" Noel asked.

Elise hadn't expected Noel to find out about the truth so quickly. Regardless, she had already predicted such a thing to happen eventually, so she didn't bother to come up with any excuses. "I wasn't the one who created this track. I simply made a few changes to it. It was no big deal."

"But the style of this music is way too distinct. Aren't you worried that the news might get out, H?"

Elise responded with a smile that didn't seem to reach her eyes. "One way or another, I've decided not to pursue a career in this field. I'm only doing this to help a friend out."

As Noel glanced at the girl in front of him, he realized how she seemed different from the girl in his memory. "If that's the case, then why didn't you give me this opportunity instead?"

Elise held her arms open as she explained herself clearly. "Look, I'm sorry, Noel! All of this was a coincidence. Whatever happened in the past still feels fresh to me today, and I don't think I'm able to repackage myself into a brand new person under the public's eye. This is the only time I'm breaking my promise. I won't do this again in the future..."

Noel frowned a little. "H, I know that you suffered a great deal after that event. However, the public needs to hear the truth about that incident. I trust that you'd never do such a thing, but..."

As Noel continued speaking, Elise finally interrupted him. "Look, Noel. You claim that you trust me, but your trust is dependent on other factors, too, right? We're teammates, but you've never shown your trust in me. You've never chosen to believe my words over hers in the past."

A rather bashful look appeared on Noel's face when he realized that he had been exposed. He parted his lips to speak, but no words came out.

"If we can't be teammates, then we shouldn't be friends either, Noel. You can stop looking for me in the future." With that said, Elise made a move to leave. However, Noel quickly held onto her arm. "Charlene didn't do it on purpose, H. She has been talking about you a lot—she really wants to return to the days of glory that she had shared with you."

Elise scoffed as she shrugged his arm off. "I'm sorry, but I have no interest in doing such a thing." Right after that, Elise strode off and left Noel standing on his own. He watched her back as she hurried off.

Elise took a long, deep breath as she walked. Her emotions were no longer as intense as they had been three years ago, and she finally felt like she was able to accept the past

incidents she had gone through. She no longer felt trapped by those issues. Even Noel's sudden mention of Charlene's name felt like nothing more than a gust of wind that vanished as quickly as it appeared.

Elise didn't know how long she had been walking on the sidewalk when she heard a loud horn beside her. She instinctively glanced up to see an MPV parked by the side of the road in front of her. The car window came down before a man stuck his head out. "What are you doing here all alone, Elise?" It was Jack.

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Chapter 106 You'd Never Find Someone as Good

Elise was rather stunned to see Jack there. "I'm heading home," she explained.

"Let me send you back, then," Jack offered. He hastily opened the car door, and Elise got into the car. Only then did she realize that Alexander was also sitting in the MPV. Despite the sense of awkwardness that she felt, Elise took the initiative to greet him. "I didn't know you were here!"

Alexander was flipping through some documents, and he merely responded with a curt nod. Jack was the one who explained the situation. "I went to pick Alexander up from the airport earlier, and I happened to bump into you here. But you don't seem to be in a good mood. You look really sad."

"Since when did you learn to care about others? You've never treated me this way in the past!" Elise teased him.

Jack shifted uncomfortably in his seat. "You should learn to appreciate my kindness toward you, Elise. I'm just caring for you as a friend. Furthermore, you used to be so ugly, old-fashioned and noisy. Now, you're just as ugly and old-fashioned, but I've finally realized that you're a pretty decent person."

This sounded better to Elise's ears. "Thanks! My good friend told me that you're releasing a new song soon. Congratulations."

The smile on Jack's face widened upon the mention of his new song. He seemed especially excited even at the thought of it. "Thank you! You should come over to hang out during the press conference for the new song."

Elise rejected him immediately. "No thanks. I'm afraid your fans might murder me. However, my friend is a pretty huge fan of yours. If you have tickets, can you give me two of them so that I can give it to her? She'll be really pleased."

Jack wasn't a stingy man and he immediately got his manager, Ronald, to hand him two tickets. "It's next Wednesday. Make sure your friend shows up then!"

"Thank you," Elise uttered as she took the tickets from him.

Jack raised an eyebrow before he smiled. "You're welcome."

Right then, Ronald spoke up from his spot in the passenger's seat. "Hey, Jack. Charlene just reposted your tweet. Do you want to respond to her?"

"She can repost whatever she wishes to. It's none of my business. I can't be bothered to respond," he uttered flatly. Ronald was rather troubled by his response. "She used to be one of the most well-known singers. In some ways, she's your senior. You should show her some respect," Ronald urged.

However, Jack continued to speak with the same nonchalant attitude. "She got rich off of one song. Apart from that, she just tries to hop onto all of the trendiest things in the industry. If I respond to her now, the media will start writing reports about our scandal tomorrow. I don't want to have anything to do with her."

After wiping the sweat off his forehead, Ronald decided he would no longer insist on responding to Charlene. "Fine. Let's just ignore her, then." As the two men had their conversation, they didn't realize the grim look on Elise's face. It was the second time that she had overheard Charlene's name that day.

It's been a while, Charlene.

Jack dropped Elise and Alexander at Griffith Residence. Once they arrived home, they were greeted by an overly-excited Jonah. "Did you get to meet my old friend, Alexander? How is he?"

"Mr. Burton is well and healthy. He kept asking for you, and he really hopes that you'll get a chance to visit him in Provence," Alexander replied.

Jonah let out a longing sigh upon hearing his grandson's words. "That old man still thinks about me, huh? Well, I don't know if I'll be able to see him again with this weak body of mine."

"What are you talking about, Grandpa? You're so healthy—I'm sure you can live to see yourself turning 100 years old," Elise uttered sincerely. Alexander added, "That's right, Grandpa. I can go over with you next time."

Jonah took a glance at Elise and Alexander before he let out another long sigh. "I'm old now, Alexander. There're a lot of things that I want to do, but so many things that I don't have the energy to complete. You're getting pretty old too—it's about time you started your own family."

Alexander showed great resistance toward the topic of marriage. "I have my own opinions and plans for this, Grandpa. Don't you worry," he muttered with a frown. Jonah had no idea what was going on in Alexander's mind. "You should focus on your future, Alexander. Let the past be the past. You need to learn to cherish those who are right in front of your eyes!"

However, Alexander didn't seem to get the underlying meaning behind his grandfather's words. "I got it," he uttered simply. Elise, on the other hand, seemed to notice something. After their conversation, she excused herself and returned to her room. I can't believe I've been here for six months already. Now, I might miss this place too much if I were to leave.

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Once Alexander and Elise retreated to their own rooms, Jonah picked the phone up to make an international call. "Both the kids are home, Linus."

"That's great. I had been worried about them, but I'm glad to hear that they both got home. By the way, your grandson seems like a decent guy. I think he'd be a good match for my girl."

Jonah was pleased to hear this, and he laughed heartily before responding. "I've told you about this before—I'm certain that I want Elise as my daughter-in-law. It's just a matter of time before this happens."

"You're a cunning old man, eh? Well, just to make things clear, I'll never let Alexander go if he dares to mistreat my Elise, okay?"

Jonah nodded in agreement. "You don't need to do it on your own. If that brat ever wrongs my precious Elise, I'll give him a good spanking."

Linus seemed pleased to hear this. "You'd better stick to your word, old man." Midway through their conversation, Jonah began to frown as he recalled his concerns. "Hey, Linus. Since we're on this topic, I just realized that both the kids hasn't shown much progress despite our huge efforts to bring them together. You used to be a pro in relationships—you were practically undefeated when it came to girls! Do you have any tricks on how to bring them together?"

Linus chuckled upon hearing Jonah's words. "I can't believe you're asking me for help, old man."

Jonah had to maintain his pride. "I'm not asking for help. I'm just telling you to act as the middleman who creates sparks between them."

Linus scoffed. "You're so harsh with your words. Back when I was young, I..." Linus was about to continue when Helen entered the room. He had no choice but to swallow his words and return to his cowardly self. "Okay. Teenagers mingle around better with one another, so we should get them to do that. We old men shouldn't butt in. However, you should get your grandson to feel a sense of urgency. My precious Elise is a really wonderful woman—you'd never find someone as good if you let her go."

After finishing his words, Linus ended the call, leaving Jonah with the beeping sound of the dial tone. Jonah was determined. It seems like I have to work harder to bring the two of them together. I'll start getting worried if their relationship doesn't go anywhere soon! Immediately after that, Jonah came up with a plan. He called the housekeeper to come over, and they both whispered into each other's ears for a while.

At the same time, Matthew, who had been standing by the corner of the stairs, overheard all of their conversations. His face darkened. So, Grandpa had plans of matchmaking Alexander and Elise all along. That way, he'd be able to transfer the Griffith Family's shares to her. Yet, I've been making an issue about Elise. My plans have gone wrong this time around.

Matthew clutched his fists silently. If Grandpa never had any plans for me to begin with, then what's the purpose of me staying in this household? After all, I'm nothing but an illegitimate son to these people. A malicious smirk formed on Matthew's face as his gaze darkened.

The next day, Elise handed the tickets that she had gotten from Jack to Mikayla once she arrived at school. "Here you go. Tickets to your husband's press conference for his new song."

Mikayla's eyes lit up immediately. "Oh my gosh! I love you, Elise! I queued on his official website for hours last night, but I still didn't manage to buy the tickets in the end. I was so close to buying it at a higher price. I can't believe you got tickets for me!"

"Jack gave them to me," Elise uttered without bothering to conceal the truth.

Mikayla was even more excited upon hearing this. "Are you serious? Did my husband give them to you? He's so kind! He gave me tickets because he knew I couldn't get them!" Upon finishing her words, Mikayla gave the tickets a huge and wet kiss.

Elise shook her head helplessly, then shifted her gaze back to her question paper. Ever since Samantha got into the production team and Riley stopped coming for classes, Elise was able to place all of her focus on her studies. She was enjoying her school life.