Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 317 - 318

Chapter 317 You're Despicable, Matthew!, Coolest Girl in Town

"Why?" Elise frowned. Jessica's indifference said it all—the party, the masked man who had added her on WhatsApp, and her lack of strength at the moment. Jessica pursed her lips before saying to Elise, "Because I can benefit from it, that's why." Money made the world go round, so even the best of friends would turn against each other in the face of interests. Elise replied calmly, "I can pay you double of what the person has promised you. Get me out of here!" She didn't expect that Jessica would stab her in the back. If I don't get out of here as soon as possible right now, I'm afraid I'll... However, Jessica interrupted Elise's thoughts with a cold sneer.

"Where are you supposed to find the money to pay me double, Elise? Won't your grandparents get suspicious if you divert so much money? Stop deceiving me and wasting your energy here!" With that, she dragged Elise to her feet. Elise was too weak to struggle due to the drug's influence. At this very moment, she felt like a fish on the chopping board. Soon, Jessica dragged her out of the party and through a long hallway. By the time they arrived at a suite, Elise had lost consciousness. Jessica dragged Elise into the room and threw her onto the bed with some effort.

Then, she took out her cell phone and made a phone call. A little while later, someone pushed the door open and came in—he was none other than the man wearing a silver mask just now. Jessica stood in front of Elise right away. "I've brought you the person you want, so what about the thing I want? Don't give me an empty promise. I want fifty million transferred to my bank account right now!" The man snorted in a low voice. "Don't worry. I won't pay you less than what you've asked for." They stood confronting each other for about half a minute as Jessica stared at the man before her.

A little while later, Jessica's cell phone registered a text message telling her that the money had been transferred to her bank account. Only then did she put her cell phone away in satisfaction. Before she left, she even looked back and glanced at Elise. However, the man ridiculed her, saying, "For what are you pretending to be compassionate right now? You've sold her out, after all." His words instantly crushed the only kindness left in Jessica. That's right. I've betrayed Elise for fifty million. However reluctant and unwilling I am, I've already done it. There's no turning back anymore, she thought.

After taking a deep breath, she left without looking back. ... Elise felt her head swimming when she came around, but she immediately came to her senses upon recalling what she

had gone through before passing out. After looking at her surroundings in horror, she found herself lying naked on the two-meter-wide Simmons bed. *This is... Did I...* "You don't have to be surprised, nor do you have to doubt it. We've had sex." Elise instantly recognized the deep, hoarse voice as it reached her ears from a distance. *It's Matthew!* She turned sharply to look at where the voice had come from, and sure enough, the man who was leaning against the bathroom door in a white bathrobe was none other than Matthew, who had a wicked smirk on his face at this very moment.

At the sight of the scene, Elise instantly felt as though she had been plunged into iced water. Her body ached all over, and her head was throbbing. Not only that, but she had been set up by her friend, so she had no idea what had happened after she lost consciousness. Moreover, she recalled what Matthew had said to her before running off earlier. "You're despicable, Matthew! Do you think you can turn the tables by doing this? I'm telling you, I'll make sure that you die a horrible death!" She clenched her teeth hard while clutching the quilt. At this moment, she really wished she could pounce on Matthew and rip him to shreds.

Matthew sneered. "So what if I'm despicable? Who cares whether I'm brilliant or despicable as long as I can get what I want? I've sent our pictures to Alexander and your grandparents, Elise. If you want to protect your chastity, then marry me and have Alexander stop hunting me down. Otherwise..." He didn't finish his sentence, but what he meant was very clear. If Elise didn't do as he said, he would publish the pictures, making her lose all standing and reputation. Flying into a rage, Elise grabbed the bedside lamp and hurled it at Matthew, but he dodged it effortlessly.

Since she was naked, she couldn't jump on him. Left with no choice, she pointed to the door and growled in an angry voice, "Get out of here—scram!" However, Matthew responded with a cheeky grin. "I've put your clothes on the head of the bed. Come out once you've gotten dressed. I'll be waiting for you outside." Elise's chest heaved up and down in anger. At the moment, she didn't feel any sorrow; all she had inside her was flames of anger. To think that I was set up by Matthew and betrayed by Jessica like this! I swear that I'll definitely get even with them for the humiliation I suffered today!

However, her clothes were nowhere to be seen, so she had no choice but to pick up the clothes on the nightstand that Matthew had prepared for her. It was a red deep V-neck dress that did little to hide the red marks on her chest and neck, which hurt when she touched them. Matthew wants to destroy Alexander and get his hands on everything that belongs to the Griffiths. Moreover, he's now driven into a tight corner, so he'll really do anything! Well, I've

got to face up to reality, but I'll never do as he says! thought Elise. The first thing she did was to search for her cell phone, but she couldn't find it.

Therefore, she called 911 using the room's fixed-line telephone. However, the instant the call was put through, a slender hand reached over and ended the call for her. Elise looked up to see Matthew staring wickedly at her with a hint of smugness on his stony face. *I was naked just now, so my movements were restricted. Now's the opportunity!* She swung her fist at Matthew, but he didn't dodge it. The punch hit Matthew right in the jaw. Of course, Elise wasn't the kind of weak woman who would only cry whenever something happened to her, so she kneed him while swinging her punch at him. In the end, though, Matthew dodged Elise's knee.

Then, he grabbed her waist, trapping her in his arms. Resting his chin on her shoulder, he said with an unrestrained guffaw, "How can I satisfy you in the future if you hurt me? Elise, I'm by no means inferior to Alexander. I'll be guiltless as long as you all do as I say. Besides, if he really loves you, then what's wrong with giving me everything that belongs to the Griffith Family? And with your family's help, I'll definitely be able to establish my own career and build my own business empire in Athesea."

Matthew was looking forward to his future, but Elise felt sick to her stomach upon hearing his words. "That's your wishful thinking! Do you think I wouldn't find those people after you cut off the phone? I'm telling you, Matthew—I, Elise Sinclair, will never be a pawn in your hands!" "But you're already mine now. Who are you gonna help if you don't help me? Elise, do you think Alexander will still want you now that you're already in such a state?

Say, how can Madeline possibly accept you if she learns that you've slept with me? Haha..." Matthew looked up and guffawed. Heather heard his guffaw very clearly outside the door as it reverberated across the room. He hurts Elise with such words, but in reality, he's reluctant to hurt her, she thought. Matthew had called her over at the critical moment, and she couldn't forget how he looked at Elise as if the latter was a rare treasure. "I've destroyed you, Heather. I can't destroy her as well."

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 318

Chapter 318 Don't Push Your Luck, Matthew, Coolest Girl in Town
The louder Matthew laughed, the more desolate Elise felt deep down. She really never
thought she would fall into Matthew's hands. Having seen the extreme lengths Madeline

had gone to, she couldn't see a happy ending for her and Alexander. And now, Matthew's sudden appearance cut off everything between her and Alexander right away. She might have been grateful to him if he had done this in another way, but now... She clenched her teeth while glaring at him with bloodshot eyes. "Don't get ahead of yourself, Matthew! I'll never compromise, even if it means that I'll have to die with you!"

The stronger the hatred in her eyes was, the more determined she was to go against him. Matthew felt a sudden twinge in his chest when he saw Elise like this. He really didn't want his relationship with Elise to come to such an extent, for he also wanted her to look at him with her heart full of joy and anticipation and her eyes full of tenderness like when she looked at Alexander.

"Elise, don't forget that I'm now driven into a corner by Alexander. I am willing to do anything. You don't care about it, but what about your grandparents? And what about the Sinclair Family's reputation, huh?" He seized Elise by the throat, but he didn't tighten his grip. However, Matthew's words made Elise unable to breathe.

He's right. Everything he said is true. How can I not care about Grandpa and Grandma? she thought. "Matthew, I'll definitely send you to jail myself!" She clenched her fists. The next instant, however, Matthew threw her to the wall and laughed. "In that case, you're really cruel. How could you want me to die? A day together as husband and wife means endless devotion for the rest of your life, no? Would you treat Alexander like this if he were the one you slept with?" Nobody would've gotten hurt if there was no comparison made. Elise turned her head away since she didn't want to waste her breath arguing with Matthew.

It's not worth wasting my breath on another word when we can't see eye to eye! Then, Matthew said, "Just stay here for the next few days, Elise. Before you do anything, think about whether you can do it or not and what the consequences will be if you do it." With that, he let go of Elise. He did what he said, leaving Elise alone in the room. Elise wanted to make a bolt for the door, but Matthew shoved her back into the room. Elise was inwardly furious when she saw the door being closed. Instead of pounding the door or yelling, she went to check the window and the balcony.

Good Lord, she thought. The window had security grilles installed, and there was no balcony. Moreover, she was on one of the higher floors, so it was quite impossible for her to call for help. She couldn't get through to anyone using the fixed-line telephone, and her cell phone was missing.

Now that she was locked in this room by Matthew, she had nowhere to turn for help. However, she wasn't discouraged. Instead, she began thinking about a countermeasure.

Meanwhile, Matthew discovered Heather as soon as he came out. Seeing that she was unable to hide in time, he immediately understood everything.

"You'd better go back to your parents, Heather. Otherwise, it'll really be too late for everything." Heather looked up at him, her eyes full of anxiety. "Then what are you gonna do?" Matthew pursed his lips and thought about it for a long time. "I'm going to the Sinclairs to ask for Elise's hand in marriage." Matthew's serious about it. Once he goes to the Sinclair Family and embarks on this path, there'll be no turning back. If I leave him, he'll really be all alone, thought Heather. "No, I'm not leaving!" She hugged Matthew while shaking her head desperately. "If I leave you, Matthew, you'll be alone. Who's gonna help you then? I've been yours from the moment I gave myself to you. Even if I die, I'll die beside you!"

Heather was firm in her stand, but her words made Matthew's heart ache. He knew about Heather's feelings for him, but he couldn't reciprocate her feelings since he had lost his heart to Elise. "I'm sorry, Heather..." Feeling a lump in his throat, he prised Heather's hands away from him. I shouldn't have made that move that night! "It had nothing to do with you since I did it of my own accord. Matthew, no matter what you're gonna do, please let me stay beside you. If you're going to the Sinclairs, I'll help keep an eye on Elise!" suggested Heather. Matthew pressed his lips together, but he nodded in the end.

As Heather had said, he had no one else at his beck and call other than her at present. ... Robin and Laura were surprised by Matthew's visit. They knew how Matthew had hurt Elise last time, but they didn't expect him to come to their home directly. Robin angrily accused him for being ungrateful, saying, "What are you doing here? You shouldn't have come here if you knew to be grateful!" However, Matthew took out his cell phone right away and showed the pictures of Elise being together with him. Robin flew into a rage upon seeing the pictures.

He immediately tried to snatch Matthew's cell phone, but how could he, an old man, be a match for Matthew? Moreover, Matthew came well prepared, so he wouldn't let Robin have his way, of course. Putting away his cell phone, he said right away, "As you can see, Elise is now mine. I'm here this time to fix the date of our wedding with you directly." Trembling with rage, Robin took the walking stick in his hand to hit Matthew. Matthew took the hit without dodging it. Then, he pursed his lips and uttered, "It's useless for you two to be angry now that what's done is done.

She's now the only person I can count on to turn things around. Marry her to me and help me finish off Alexander and Madeline. Otherwise, I'll make these pictures public." Well, I'm a despicable rat in Elise's eyes, but who cares? I don't mind being despicable as long as I can

get my hands on her and be together with her. It's fine as long as we'll be happy together in the future. "That's bullshit! How can I possibly marry Elise to a despicable rat like you?" Laura got emotional as well, and she lunged at Matthew. "Where did you take my Elise? Give her back to me!" She slapped him twice across the face.

Matthew didn't dodge her slaps either. "What's done can't be undone no matter how you two hit or scold me. You know me and my current situation; I can stop at nothing to get what I want. Let me ask you one last time: are you two gonna help me?" He held up his cell phone as he uttered the words coldly through thin lips. He only meant his words as a notice and a threat. Elise wouldn't have allowed it if she had seen the scene. But what else could Robin and Laura do?

After all, they couldn't let Matthew destroy her by publishing these pictures. In the end, they gave in. "Alright. As long as you bring Elise back, we'll let Elise marry you and help you get everything you want." Matthew knew it was a sin to do so, but what else could he do? He could never forget his mother's death, as well as how Madeline had ostracized and ridiculed him over the years. He was also a member of the Griffith Family, so why should he be disrespected?

"I'll bring Elise back to you three days later, but you two must have our marriage certificate prepared by then. I know it's not difficult for you two to do so." Laura didn't expect Matthew to make so many demands, so she disagreed, of course. "You... Don't push your luck, Matthew!" However, Matthew then showed the video on his cell phone with a laugh...