# Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 365 - 356

#### **Chapter 365**

The moment Alexander rushed to the Sinclair Residence, he could feel that there was something wrong, especially with Robin. In the past, the elderly man was always polite toward him but today, his eyes were clearly giving out a signal that he couldn't wait to kick Alexander out of the house.

Meanwhile, Madeline didn't know what was going on behind her. However, her expression instantly darkened when she saw that Robin was disrespecting the Griffith Family. In a cynical tone, she sneered, "Everyone can make fake promises, but can they really fulfill that promise? Why don't you ask your granddaughter if she can stay away from my son? Since we are going to be a family, what's wrong with getting used to it in advance?"

Madeline paused for a moment and squinted her eyes to look at Robin's reaction. Seeing that he was speechless, she sinirked and continued with her ridiculous speech. "Besides, I'm not asking Elise to commit any murderous acts, I'un just asking her to be merciful and forgive those two boys in the Olson Family Clan, This is something that'll make everyone happy, not to mention that Elise has nothing to lose by doing so, so I don't understand why it can't be done. Elise, are you saying, that you are not satisfied with me as your future mother-in-law, so you're deliberately confronting me? Is that what you want?"

Throughout her comments, Madeline glanced at Elise from time to time to apply more pressure onto her.

After listening to what she had to say, Robin could no longer suppress the anger inside of him. "That is enough, Mrs. Griffith!" His voice was so loud that even Alexander, who was standing at the door, could hear his every rage. "My granddaughter doesn't need the Griffith Family to gain a higher status. Instead, you should be grateful that she chose to marry into your family. She isn't an item for you to sacrifice for your own personal gain. The Griffith Family isn't that worthy for our Elise to put aside her principles and submit to all of you!" There seemed to be a raging flame burning in Robin's eyes as his chest began to puff out angrily.

However, Madeline seemed to think that his words were a big joke, so she chuckled. "Are you saying that my son isn't worthy of your daughter? That is the funniest joke I've ever heard! You—"

"Enough!"

Before she could finish her sentence, Alexander interrupted her as he couldn't stand listening to her.

Hearing his voice, Madeline felt a shiver down her spine.

As she slowly turned her head, she could see his gloomy face approaching her.

"Alexander, why are you—" she mumbled while standing up.

"Are you about to ask why I am suddenly here?" He stood still in front of her with a chilling expression that would terrify anyone. "Not only did you ask someone to follow me, you even found someone to look into me. Are you really that desperate to control my life? Am I your son or a puppet for you to control?"

"How could you speak to your mother like this?" Alexander's glare was so frightening that Madeline didn't dare to look him straight in the eye, so she kept on avoiding his gaze.

"You know that I love you the most. I asked someone to follow you because I was worried about your safety. You should know that Matthew—"

Alexander didn't give her a chance to finish her words as he thundered, "Enough! I don't want to hear about it anymore." With eyes as cold as ice, he uttered coldly, "Mom, this is my last warning to you. Elise is my limit, and no one can change it. From now on, I don't want you to meet her again without my presence. Even if you two meet each other, I will still stand by her side if there's any conflict. I don't want to make you sad, but if you intend to hurt the person I love, then I have no other choice."

"W-What are you saying?" Madeline was so startled by her son's words that she couldn't react to it in time. "Are you really going to cut ties with your own mother just for her?"

He straightened his back and uttered every word firmly. "If it's necessary, then yes."

At this point, Madeline couldn't believe the words that just came out of his mouth. I was only asking a favor from Elise, but he is now willing to cut ties with me? Doesn't he know that he is my son?! Why is he so sure that he'll stand by that woman's side forever?

She felt an ache inside her heart while the rage and shame drove her completely insane.

"Fine! If you want to cut ties with me, I'll allow it! From today onward, you are no longer my son! You—"She paused for a moment while pointing at Alexander before turning toward Elise. "And you! Since you don't have any respect for the Girffith Family and are not willing to make any sacrifices, let me see how determined you are. Tomorrow, I want you to publish a statement in the newspapers and disassociate yourselves from the Griffith Family!"

Alexander narrowed his eyes and asked, "Are you sure you want to go down this

road?"

Everyone knew that the Griffiths had a glamorous reputation, but they themselves knew clearly that after what happened with Matthew, the family was now riddled with problems. If Alexander actually decided to leave the family, it would certainly cause a huge mess.

However, Madeline was now filled with anger, so she didn't think about it carefully as she played along. "Show me to what extent you are willing to sacrifice for her!"

And so, Alexander took a deep breath and uttered, "As you wish." Then, he gave Cameron a call in front of Madeline. "Go and contact all the reporters we are familiar with. I want them to send out a statement tomorrow that I'm disassociating myself from the Griffith Family."

"What?" Cameron was stunned. "Come again, President Griffith? Do you really want to disassociate yourself from the Griffith Family?"

"I don't want to repeat myself."

With that, Alexander hung up.

Listening to the call, Madeline was so frustrated that her face turned red. "Fine! I'm glad that I've raised such a wonderful son!"

However, Alexander stared at her emotionlessly, as if none of this had anything to do with him.

Truth was, Madeline knew her son well enough to know that she would never receive any reaction from him so in the heat of the moment, she simply directed her anger toward Robin and Laura.

"I see now, Old Master Sinclair. This is the granddaughter that you two have raised. Look at how well she has manipulated my son to turn against me. He used to respect me, but look at what he has become now! Are you finally satisfied?" she roared before turning toward Laura.

"Old Mrs. Sinclair, we are both women, so I understand that taking care of our husband and children is our responsibility. We don't have a say in our husbands' nature, but we are deeply responsible for what our children become in the future. I know that I shouldn't say this, but seeing how unreasonable Elise has become, don't you think that outsiders will look at you differently from now on since you are the one who raised her?"

"Y-You-"

Laura had been friendly to everyone all her life, so she had never been mocked in this way. At that moment, she couldn't catch her breath and she held her chest as she

fell backward.

Fortunately, Robin was quick enough to hold her,

Elise also instantly got up from her chair to support her from behind. "Grandma? Grandma!"

"I'll call an ambulance right away." Alexander quickly reacted to the situation.

However, Madeline was still gloating on the sidelines, "Look at the lot of you! If you can't handle this kind of pressure, I can't imagine what will happen when you actually become the in-laws of the Griffith Family.

You are just a house of old and fragile people. How dare you say that you are not using us to elevate your status!"

Suddenly, Jeanie, who had been quiet the whole time, slammed her hand on the table and shouted, "You cruel woman! Can't you see that Old Mrs. Sinclair is in trouble? How dare you keep spouting nonsense? You're right. Elise is indeed not suitable for the Griffiths because I'm afraid that she'll be influenced by people like you and become a scum in the future!"

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"Who are you? What right do you have to stick your nose into other people's business?" Madeline was powerless in front of Alexander, but she was never afraid of outsiders.

"I'm not qualified to say anything, but at least I know how to be nice to other people. If you want others to do something for you, you must first look at what you have done to others rather than controlling other people's lives just because you think you are superior." It was rare for Jeanie to have a clear mind and she didn't plan to stop her mouth now.

"People usually see themselves in other people. If you're saying that Elise is plotting something against the Griffith Family, does that mean your initial family was more powerful before you married into the Griffiths?"

"You—" After Madeline's true intentions were exposed, she was left speechless, so she put on a disdainful look as if she was too noble to argue with her. "Barbarians! You are all barbarians! The truth is there for everyone to see, so I won't waste my time arguing with you!"

"Enough!" Elise shouted while holding Laura in her arms.

"Alexander, you better take your mother away; otherwise, I can't promise what will happen to her!" A dark aura seemed to have enveloped her entire body.

Robin and Laura were her absolute limit, so she would never allow someone else to hurt them no matter who they were.

At the moment, Elise looked like a cold and lonely demon that just crawled out of hell, and it was a side of her that Alexander had never seen before.

At that point, he began to feel anxious as he knew that if he didn't do anything quickly, he would no longer be able to enter Elise's heart.

Without any hesitation, he grabbed Madeline's wrist and dragged her out forcefully.

The Griffith Family's car was parked at the entrance, so he immediately shoved his mother inside and slammed the door shut.

"Send her back home."

After giving the driver his order, Alexander turned around and ran back into the Sinclair Residence.

Madeline didn't even have the chance to call out to him, only feeling a sense of loneliness inside her heart.

Sighing, she took out her phone and called Amelia.

\*Mrs. Shoal, I'm afraid that I can't help you."

"What are you saying, Mrs. Griffith? Don't tell me that you can't even help me out on this? Or are you deliberately making excuses to stall me?" Amelia sneered.

"Mrs. Shoal, how could you say that?" Madeline didn't expect Amelia to bite back at her, and she was rather infuriated. "Do you know that I had a big fight with my son because of you? How could you suspect that I'm stalling you? If I wanted to find an excuse, I wouldn't have come here to be yelled at by everyone!"

"I'm not interested in you and your son. I only have one thing to say-if anyone dares to touch my son, I won't hesitate to give my own life to protect him! Mrs. Griffith, I hope you know what you are doing!"

"Hey" Before Madeline could speak, the call ended. Upon seeing that, she angrily threw her phone aside.

I knew I shouldn't have helped her. Now, I've been put in a difficult position!

When Alexander rushed back into the Sinclair Residence, Laura was in a very bad

condition.

When he left earlier, she could barely open her eyes but now, her breathing was weak and she looked like she was fading away.

Elise, on the other hand, was holding onto her grandmother tightly, as if she was a little kid who was afraid to let go of her precious toy.

Looking at the situation, Alexander felt an ache inside his heart, and he felt it hard to catch his breath

Then, his phone rang.

"Hello, did you call an ambulance to the Sinclair Residence? There's a problem. We are blocked by a traffic accident at a nearby intersection and can't get through for the time being. See if you can find a way to move the patient out!"

"I understand."

Alexander quickly hung up and stepped forward to carry Laura out of the house.

"Don't move." Elise suddenly reached out to grab his wrist with a frightening force. "She can't stand any bumps for now!"

Just as Alexander approached her, Elise seemed to come to her senses and her pretty eyes flashed with a sharp light. The very next second, she entrusted Laura to Jeanie and rushed into her bedroom.

When she came back, she had a set of needles in her hands.

Elise then laid out the silver needles on the coffee table and turned toward Alexander. "Help me move Grandma here. Be careful."

"Okay."

He nodded his head, his expression dark.

With a few helping hands, they finally helped Laura to lie flat on the couch, unharmed CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES https://t.me/NovelsFuns

Then, Elise skillfully picked out some of the thinnest silver needles on the coffee table before sticking them into Laura's head and hand.

As soon as she stuck in the last needle, Laura immediately took a deep breath before her eyes gradually opened.

Her cloudy eyes looked stunned for a moment as she turned her head aside to look at everyone. "What happened to me?"

Looking at her, Elise breathed a sigh of relief. "You're fine, Grandma. We'll go to the hospital later on to do a detailed check-up."

I've always kept a close eye on Grandma's lifestyle so logically, she should be strong enough to endure the anger that comes with Madeline's words.

It was then that Elise suspected that something else was wrong with Laura, but the former couldn't detect it with just the silver needles and her pulse.

Finally, the ambulance arrived at the scene 20 minutes later.

Robin was still worried, so he followed in the ambulance while Alexander drove Elise and Jeanie, following closely behind.

Originally, they wanted to send Laura to a nearby clinic but since she was now in a better condition, Alexander made the decision to send her to the best hospital in

Tissote.

The attending doctor was Thomas Davis, a long time friend of Alexander's. After the inspection, Elise and Alexander were both called into his office.

"Old Mrs. Sinclair's situation is a bit complicated." Thomas sat at his desk while looking at the report in his hands repeatedly with a tense expression.

"Just tell us what's wrong," Elise uttered calmly.

For some reason, Alexander felt that she was acting very abnormally.

Therefore, he instinctively reached out to hold her hand.

The moment he touched her, he couldn't help but suck in a breath. Her hand is so cold and it seems to be coming from her very blood.

At some point, Elise no longer had any temperature.

Seeing how calm she was, Thomas put down the report in his hands and looked at her seriously, his expression complicated. "We detected a chronic toxin in Old Mrs. Sinclair's body."

"She was poisoned?" Elise unconsciously clenched her fists tightly so Alexander did the same, engulfing her entire fist.

"Yes."

Thomas nodded. "The toxin is tasteless. At first, the patient will not have any adverse reaction when it enters the body but when it accumulates over time, the patient's organs will fail rapidly once the attack occurs." A moment later, he spoke in a somewhat apologetic tone. "Old Mrs. Sinclair only has six months left at most."

Immediately, Elise took a big gulp while her eyes turned red.

As her body trembled uncontrollably, she clenched her fists so hard that her nails almost embedded in her flesh.

Alexander felt the unusual movement in his palm, so he quickly released his hand and saw her hurting herself.

"Elise." He held both her hands in his palms and spoke in an almost pleading tone. "Please calm down. I beg you. Stop torturing yourself!"