Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 399

Chapter 399 Elise Will Not Be Marrying You

It was early in the morning the next day when Austin visited the Sinclair Residence with Jeanie. They were getting along well at first, but when they talked about where Elise should belong in the future, Robin and Laura started to take on less friendly behavior.

The atmosphere was tense for a long while, then Austin broke the silence.

"Mr. and Mrs. Sinclair, you have taken good care of Elise all these years. However, she must return to where she came from. She has Anderson's blood running in her veins, and no one can change that. We wish for her to come back to us, but it doesn't mean that she has to cut off ties with the Sinclairs. We just want to fill in the missing parts of her life. I hope you can understand"

Robin nodded, for there was nothing wrong with Austin's words. However, when he thought of Elise's lonely return home yesterday, he wasn't quite willing to let go.

As soon as Elise left their line of sight, they wouldn't know of her sufferings or anything that happened to her among that den of snakes.

Laura cut to the chase as she said right out, "Mr. Anderson, according to what I know, your second daughter isn't easy to get along with, correct? How can you guarantee that Elise would be safe when she goes over to your place?"

Austin nodded. "I understand your concerns, but Elise is our biological daughter. She has gone through so much suffering, so we'll give her all the love we can when she returns. We'll take extra care of her, and we'll treat her way better than her other siblings."

"A sensible calculation." Laura refused to believe him as she asked, "The Sinclairs have everything that Elise needs, so if she continues staying here, she would be the only precious

daughter of the Sinclairs. However, if she returns to the Andersons, she'll have to compete with her other siblings and counter all the plots they'll pit against her. She's better off remaining as she is!"

"I... am afraid that's not possible," said Austin. "I have already sent orders to prepare the ceremony where she would be recognized as an Anderson. Soon, the whole city, even the whole country, will know that Elise is my daughter. If she continues to stay outside, people might think that we're treating her unfairly."

"It's a matter within the family, so you shouldn't care about what others think. In the end, you're just trying to benefit the Anderson Family." Robin waved his hand. "That's enough talking. You cannot have Elise, and that's final!"

The atmosphere was tense once again, and Joshua took the opportunity to barge in on the conversation.

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"Dad, why are you so stubborn? Elise is just a child you picked up, and she's not even a real Sinclair. Now her own family is coming to take her back, and they have every right to do so. Why are you holding on to her so firmly? You have taught me to be a good person, but now, you're just like a bad guy who has taken someone else's belongings and hidden them!"

"Be quiet!" Robin reprimanded, "You have no right to speak here. Just the sight of you drives me mad, so get lost!"

"Stop telling me to get lost! I'm your only son, and you can't just dispose of me when you feel like it!" Joshua retorted. He couldn't care less about his pride. As long as he stuck around with the Sinclair Family, its property would fall into his hands, eventually.

"You... You b*stard!" Robin was so worked up that he was at a loss for words. He hit his cane on the ground, which produced two heavy and muted knocks. Seeing this, Austin knew that his chance had come.

"Mr. Sinclair," Austin stated, "I know I shouldn't talk about the circumstances in your family, but I can see that Elise won't be entirely happy even if she stays here. Since it's the same on both sides, it's only reasonable that she stays with her biological parents, yes?"

As he spoke, he looked toward Joshua, as if hinting that with Joshua's presence, this family would still have its fair share of troubles.

"You don't have to worry about me!" Elise suddenly walked in from the side door. The look in her eyes was cold, and it roused feelings of guilt within certain individuals.

She walked in and looked around at the people gathered in the room, then she raised her voice and announced. "Since everyone's here, I'll say this one last time. No matter how my identity changes, as long as Grandpa and Grandma are alive, I will forever stay with the Sinclairs. This decision will not be swayed by any person or any matter!"

"Yoyo, I mean, Elise, please calm down. Your father means well; he just wants you to have a part of the family. You know well that it belongs to you in the first place!" Jeanie was a little anxious because she didn't want to lose her long-lost daughter again soon after finally finding her.

Jeanie didn't care about anything else; she just wanted to be with her daughter. Elise looked at Jeanie calmly, but she didn't say anything.

Just then, Austin's phone suddenly rang. He frowned as he unlocked his phone, immediately jumping to his feet when he read the message he received. Jeanie leaned over to look, but Austin guickly turned off his phone and put it in his pants pocket.

"Who is it from?" Jeanie asked. She knew something was up from the way Austin reacted.

"Nothing, just some spam mail." Austin steeled his expression as he spoke.

With that, he looked toward Elise, frowning and hesitating. Then, he finally said, "Since you wish to live with them, we'll let you have your way. However, we still expect you to be there for the ceremony. This is your responsibility, all right? I'll be waiting for you, Yoona." He strode out as soon as he finished his words.

When Austin stepped out of the hall, Elise's cold voice rang behind him. "There's no need to wait. I have no interest whatsoever in the Andersons. I welcome your visits, but I will never go to you."

Austin turned around to glance at her. A million emotions rushed through his head, but he stayed silent till the end and left without looking back.

Jeanie, however, was less willing to leave. She looked at Elise and clasped her hands together, saying humbly, "Yoyo, if you don't want to go back, can I stay here with you? I don't know what's wrong with your dad. He still refuses to chase Faye away. I really don't want to stay another second in that house!"

"Sure," Elise responded calmly.

Outside the Sinclair Residence, Austin sat in the car and took out his phone. He had a complicated expression as he stared at the scandalous photo of Matthew and Elise in bed.

Elise was engaged to Alexander. If this photo got out, Alexander would still be fine, maybe get joked about for a while, but Elise would face far worse consequences simply because she was a girl.

He was more worried that the owner of this photo would leak it during the ceremony.

Now, he could do nothing but cancel the marriage between Alexander and Elise. Hence, even if this incident was leaked, they could claim that it was just young people in love. Then, when everything blew over, they could make a statement to clarify the situation, so they wouldn't be affected too much by the chaos.

At that thought, Austin dialed Alexander's number again.

Alexander was checking the proposal for the wedding, and he immediately picked it up when he saw that it was a call from Austin. "Mr. Anderson, I think we're still a long way from the deadline we agreed on," Alexander said.

"I had a change of mind," Austin said. "Elise will not be marrying you."

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Chapter 400 My Enemy

"I don't understand." Alexander's expression was frozen on his face.

Austin thought for a while, then tried dropping hints. "Matthew is one of the Griffiths, and there's this thing between him and Elise... Well, anyway, with that sort of relationship, she mustn't be married to any of you. As her father, I have to ensure that she stays unharmed."

Alexander went silent for a while, after which he blocked the receiver of his phone as he told everyone in the office, "We'll take a break for 15 minutes. Everyone out."

Within a minute, everyone else had already left the room. It was only after that when Alexander returned to his call with Austin. "You mean that photo with Matthew and Elise?"

Austin was stunned, for he didn't expect Alexander to know about this.

"Since you already know, there's no reason for me to hide. If anyone learns of the history between your brother and Elise, the only one to be hurt will be Elise, and you know it. If you're a gentleman, you would call off the wedding," Austin said.

"Impossible." Alexander then repeated his vow, claiming, "I have to marry Elise!"

"So you're saying that you want to go against me?" Austin's voice turned cold. "Do you think you're qualified enough to fight me just because you have Frazier Pharmaceuticals and that measly amount of money you got from the stock market?"

"You are Elise's father, so I won't hurt you. However, anyone who dares stand in the way of my union with Elise will be my enemy!" Alexander said gravely, every syllable laced with warning.

"All right, then. We'll see how you spout nonsense when you get in trouble!"

With that, Austin hung up. In the office, the look in Alexander's eyes grew cold. He was lost in his own thoughts as he tried to guess where Matthew was at the moment.

Just as expected, I should've gotten to the root of the problem while I had the chance. New problems will keep popping up if this does not end well.

Alexander had to think of a way to lure Matthew out. As he was thinking, his phone vibrated again. It was a message from Brendan telling him that Adam was hospitalized. He gave it a quick glance, then took his phone with him as he left the meeting room.

Elise had received the news at the same time, so the two of them were headed for the hospital simultaneously. However, Alexander got there before Elise did.

In the ward, Adam lay on the bed, and Madeline was accompanying him. Alexander hadn't seen them in a few days, but Madeline seemed to have aged considerably. A few strands of her hair were turning white, and there were wrinkles at the corners of her eyes.

Even though Adam was the one on the hospital bed, he appeared to be in better health than Madeline.

When Alexander walked in, he called lightly, "Dad."

Hearing his voice, Madeline got up in excitement as she waited for him to greet her. In the end, however, Alexander didn't seem like he would open his mouth again, and Madeline was terribly heartbroken by that.

Does this mean that he was serious when he said he wanted to cut off ties with me?

"You're here." Adam acknowledged his presence before he turned to look at a chair beside him. "Sit down."

"It's fine." Alexander's face was cool, without much emotion. "How did you end up in the hospital?"

Adam let out a long sigh, as if unwilling to recount the events.

Madeline did Adam's job instead. "It's all because of those relatives! My goodness, all of them gathered at our house and claimed that if the Griffiths went bankrupt, they would die right in front of us! Some of those in power even pointed at your dad and told him that his own son abandoned him, then your dad got so worked up that he fainted."

Madeline adjusted the blanket for her husband, then turned to Alexander and complained, "And you. If you knew that Frazier's stocks would rise, why didn't you tell the Griffiths? I don't mind if you don't care about those distant relatives, but how are you willing to watch your own family die?"

Alexander was indifferent as he looked coldly at her and retorted calmly, "You're the one who asked me to choose."

"But I never thought you'd choose that woman! What spell did she put on you? What sort of son would abandon his family for a woman?" Madeline accused. "You are my son, and you have my blood running in your veins. Blood is thicker than water, is it not? Please come to your senses, Alexander. We're the people closest to you! Don't you see the suffering we're going through?"

Just then, Elise had already arrived and was standing outside the door. However, when she heard Madeline's voice, she stopped dead in her tracks.

"One has to pay the price for one's decisions." Alexander's voice rang calmly in the ward, and no one could hear any emotion in it.

"Elise is my woman and fiancée. If you keep badmouthing her, I'll have to take my leave," Alexander said coldly.

Adam sighed hastily. "What did I tell you? You shouldn't have forced him!"

"You know nothing. This is all Elise's fault! She brought misfortune to all of us. Grandpa Griffith is dead because of her, and we're next on the list! She also brought ruin to our family, but she's still clinging on to Alexander like no one's business! I can't rest in peace as long as they're still together!"

Alexander's expression was frightfully dark. In the end, he inhaled and turned around to leave.

"Alexander," Adam called to him in a frail voice.

Alexander could abandon his mother, but he couldn't cut ties with his father.

"Dad, if there's anything you want to tell me, just go ahead and talk," Alexander said.

"I... Well, I don't know how!" Adam's face was guilt-ridden as he hesitated, unable to humble himself.

Alexandar, however, could guess what he wanted to say. He spoke calmly, saying, "You want me to fork out some money to help the Griffiths through these trying times, is that right?"

Adam didn't respond, silently admitting.

"It's only proper for you to give us money. Alexander, when you took over the company, you were also in charge of the whole family. You are responsible for the survival of the Griffiths, so you can't just stand by and watch. If you aren't willing to give us even one cent, how would you be able to face your family in the future? We're asking you to do this for your own good," Madeline cut in.

Alexander ignored her and continued to ask, "Dad, is this what you want?"

"Alexander, oh, Alexander! Just let me live for a few more days, please. Our home has turned into hell, so if you don't do anything about it, your mom and I would have no place to call home." At this point, Adam seemed to be out of choices.

"All right." Alexander agreed almost immediately because it was his duty as a son, after all.

"Then you agree to come back and cut ties with that woman?" Madeline asked in delight.

"No," Alexander replied coldly. "I will be marrying Elise very soon. I can give you my money and my life, but as long as I am breathing, I want to stay by Elise's side. I want to be someone she can depend on all her life."

"W-What sort of son are you?! You'll be the death of me one day!" Madeline shouted in anger and disappointment.

Alexander remained silent, for he didn't want to worsen the conflict. Even if the whole world disapproved of his relationship with Elise, he would still stay with her.

He lowered his gaze as he contemplated, but then quickly caught sight of a small figure entering his field of vision.

"Why are you here?" Alexander was shocked by her presence.

"If I weren't here, how much longer do you plan on being bullied?" Elise said, then walked right past him to look Madeline in the eyes.