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Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 646

Chapter 646 She Wants to Die!

As soon as those words came out, Alexander walked over from afar. He asked faintly, "What are you guys talking about?"

"Nothing!" Elise hurriedly said. "We were just talking about the exam."

His eyes dimmed slightly. Ellie is hiding something from me, after all. However, he still pretended to be calm and asked, "Did you do well on the exam?"

"I did my best," she replied. "I'm done here. Let's go."

She was worried that Sheldon and Elliot might talk nonsense in front of Alexander, so she quickly took the lead and left, and Alexander followed behind her.

When they got into the car, he handed a document to her.

"As you guess, Raul Mckay and Keira Collins are not cousins. They are lovers. After Keira was diagnosed with cancer, they separated for five years. During this period, Raul never engaged in another relationship. It wasn't until he saw the news about Keira suffering from food poisoning online that he came to visit her at the hospital." He explained.

"So, they are a pair of star-crossed lovers," she said expressionlessly.

"Yes." He turned to look at her, and the look in his pitch-black eyes held complicated emotions, making it impossible to guess what he was thinking at the moment.

"Let's go and have a private meeting with Raul first." Then, she made a decisive decision.

"Okay." He immediately started the engine and drove off.

Unfortunately, Raul also coincidentally happened to be a chef at a five-star restaurant.

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Elise and Alexander arrived at the restaurant where Raul worked and ordered a whole table full of Keira's favorite dishes. They asked the waiter to summon the head chef when all the dishes were served.

Raul was slightly surprised to see them. Even so, he maintained basic professional etiquette and greeted them good-naturedly. "Sir, Madame, do you have any comments on my dishes?"

"I heard that you were just a normal chef five years ago, Mr. Mckay. Do you have a secret for becoming domestically and internationally famous in a short time?" Elise asked casually.

"Cooking is similar to life itself. God rewards hard work. As long as a person is hardworking enough, anybody will have the chance to become a better version of themselves." Raul stood with his hands behind his back and provided an extremely professional answer. He gave off the feeling that he was using his professionalism to keep them at a distance.

"Wow! That's truly inspirational." She nodded meaningfully and abruptly changed the subject. "Indeed, hard work always pays off, but the truth is that not everybody will get the opportunity to work hard. Isn't that right, Mr. Mckay?"

"I don't understand what you mean, Miss." He looked at her confused, but a niggling feeling of doubt suddenly emerged in his heart.

Needless to say, he recognized Alexander and Elise. He also knew that the motives behind the appearance of these two could not be pure. However, he was just a chef. He was not good at anything else besides working with food, so he could not understand the hidden meaning behind their words.

"Did Mrs. Collins tell you that we can treat Keira's illness?" Elise asked, straight to the point.

His expression changed quickly. Those slightly tired eyes seemed to brighten considerably, but he deliberately suppressed his emotions. Then, finally, he replied somewhat uncertainly, "Mrs. Collins has never mentioned that before. Don't try to deceive me."

"Do you think we need to deceive you?" Alexander said in a low voice. "Five years. How did it feel to not meet the person you love for five years? I believe just five days is unbearable enough." He paused at this point and glanced at Elise affectionately. Only then did he continue to reason with the other party through pathos and logos. "You finally got back together with Keira. Are you just going to watch helplessly until the day the heavens separate you forever?"

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"You investigated me." Raul narrowed his eyes and couldn't help becoming vigilant toward them. Then, he lifted his chin and stubbornly said, "Even if that's the case, don't bother thinking that you can get anything out of me. Kiki's demands are my demands. No matter what she wants to do, I will never betray her."

"Even if she wishes to give up her own life?" Elise questioned aggressively. "Then, let me ask you this: Do you really love her? Or do you actually hate her? If that's not the case, then how can you just watch as she chooses death?"

He reacted as though she had touched upon a sore spot. His eyes widened abruptly, and he looked like he wanted to argue about something. Nevertheless, after a few moments of hesitation, he suppressed the rage that surged up in him.

"If there are no issues with the dishes, then I will take my leave now." After he said that, he gave them a slight bow and turned to leave.

"I thought your feelings for Keira were sincere. But, it turns out you're just a scumbag who doesn't want to be dragged down by her issues." When he turned away, she suddenly spoke up in an enigmatic manner. "She had cancer for five years, but there was never a day when you stayed by her side during that time. Now that you've seen her again, did you finally let go of the obsession in your heart? Did you get a clear glimpse of how ugly she looks when sick? Did that strengthen your conviction and justify your decision to abandon her to fend for herself?"

Those words made him pause in mid-step. His hands that were hanging by his sides clenched tightly into fists. He stood there in silence for a few moments before he suddenly turned around and slammed his fists down on the table. Then, as he lost control of his emotions, he yelled at the top of his voice. "You don't know anything!"

This sudden turn of events immediately attracted the attention of everybody in the restaurant. Practically everybody turned to look in this direction.

The moment he realized that he had lost his composure, he straightened himself and looked around him in a slight panic. Then, he took off his hat and ran into the alley in the back, where he frantically punched every brick and stone on the wall as though his hands were not made of flesh and bones. He kept going at it and disregarded the pain he felt.

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By the time Elise and Alexander caught up to Raul, he was sitting on the ground with his back against the wall. His expression was pained and conflicted—he looked like he was on the verge of a breakdown.

She took out a tissue, handed it to him, and then murmured, “If you love her, you should know what’s best for her.”

“It’s useless.” Then, he used both hands to cover his forehead and conceal his face and shook his head vigorously. “Kiki doesn’t want to live. She wants to die. Nobody can stop her...”

The probability of cancer recurrence was so small that it was only one in tens of millions of people. However, Keira was that one person out of tens of millions of people.

She had been cured once, but her cancer came back again in such a short time. The roller-coaster ride had destroyed her will. Therefore, the possibility of getting cured no longer brought her any joy. She did not wish to go through another bout of great sorrow and joy again. So, instead of dragging the people around her down day by day, she decided that she might as well take the money to give them a more comfortable life afterward. Even if doing this would take her life, she would not feel as though she owed them too much in her heart.

“Is there somebody threatening you in the shadows?” Elise asked suspiciously.

“No! There’s nobody!” Raul shouted emotionally. “Kiki is a good person! She is the best woman in the world!”

“A good woman? Will a good woman blackmail others for 10 million without reason? My mistake, it’s not just 10 million. It’s the entire Griffith Food Co.” Her expression was frosty. “Frankly, we can afford to pay the 10 million. However, we cannot suffer this grievance. If you don’t tell us the truth, we will simply use this money to ask the media to reveal the order receipt and the surveillance video on the day of the incident. What do you think will happen to Keira?”

“You can’t!” He got up from the ground and rushed toward her in agitation.

Alexander quickly stood in front of Elise and separated them.