Chapter 751 of Coolest Girl in Town

Chapter 751 You Are Not a Stranger

Elise would have agreed with Elijah without any hesitation if he told her his request before Trevor was injected with the cure.

However, she was now calm. She was aware of the reason why Elijah would give her the cure without a cost. He wanted her to believe the medicine could cure Alexander, so he could finally impose his conditions on her.

If she really agreed with him, then that would be allowing him to lead her by the nose. Therefore, she turned on her heel to leave immediately.

"Wait!" Elijah said, and he had decided to make a concession. "What if I ask you to only divorce him? I don't need you to marry me. Is it enough?"

Elise stopped but didn't turn to face him as she was thinking of turning the tables to her advantage.

Elijah was aware of her wit and her personality. Afraid that she would leave, he added, "The Boyle Family knows you're going to become my wife, but you married someone else instead in the end. It is so humiliating. Now that you know the value of the medicine, you have to repay me. I can't just do it for free, can I?"

"Sure." She finally turned to face him with a calm expression. "I'll do it. In addition, you have to give me the medicine to treat Grandma."

"You aren't regarding yourself as an outsider, are you?" Elijah took out a document from the folder that his assistant passed to him. "You should have married me. We could've worked together to conquer the corporate world with your persuasion."

"I'm doing great on my own. Why do I need to be burdened?" Even though Elise was good at suppressing her emotions on the surface, she was anxious inside.

She was betting her luck that Elijah wouldn't want to miss the opportunity to have something on her. For all that the man had sacrificed, he wouldn't leave without a harvest. If he gained nothing in the end, he would be dissatisfied. As long as he showed a hint of dissatisfaction, then she could get the cure by giving only the minimum.

He perused the documents and turned his attention back to Elise. Their eye contact lasted for a few seconds. Even if their expression betrayed nothing, their gazes revealed that they were gambling, as if an invisible rope was the only balance between them.

After a while, Elijah handed over the document to her. "First, you ask Alexander to sign these. Second, you'll travel around the world with me for three months. After that, I'll give you the two cures you're asking for."

Three months was a long period. However, if Elijah could save Laura's life, then his wishes deserved to be fulfilled.

"You have a deal." Elise accepted his conditions.

"You need to reconsider it." A wicked smile formed at the corner of Elijah's lips. "I want to see Alexander's signature first before you can have the cure."

"There's no need." Elise reached out her hand. "Either trust me or lose the deal."

Elijah was out of plans, so he could only signal his lackeys to give her the cure.

Meanwhile in the Griffith Residence, the live streaming was called off as the incident happened. There were only the Griffiths and the two guests in the household, and the film crew had already left.

When Elise returned to the residence, people were gathering in Alexander's room, including Jamie and Joseph.

"Boss, I have announced the reward. I believe that we can find a cure soon." Jamie was worried as he saw her distressed look.

"The organization also helped with spreading the news," Joseph added as well.

Elise gave them a tired nod. "I got it. You guys can leave. I want to continue the treatment for Alexander."

Hearing that, Madeline asked in concern, "You look exhausted. Are you sure you can continue?"

"This is not the time to pick up a fight." Adam wasn't pleased.

"That's not what I mean," Madeline explained. "She has worn herself out from both healing Alexander and helping her brother... She needs to rest!"

What if she makes a mistake and causes Alexander to die? Madeline wasn't going to risk her son's life.

"I'm sorry for wronging you," Adam apologized before he raised his head to look at Elise. "Elise, you need to rest. What if you wear yourself out before Alexander is cured?"

"I'm fine. I've taken some medicine to boost energy on the way back. I can continue to treat him." Elise feigned a smile.

"All right, we'll leave you first. Let's not disturb them."

Others left the room on cue.

When everyone left, Elise took out the silver needles to stimulate Alexander's temple. It was effective as he woke up soon after. He blinked a few times and waited for the fuzziness to leave his mind. When he became sober, he turned to the side to check on Elise. He scowled when he saw her pale face. "Did I worry you?"

His quiet voice could only be heard by the two of them.

She shook her head and feigned relaxation. "I'm good. I even carried you back to the room. You owe me for this. From now on, you need to carry me every time I ask you when we are hanging out."

"Sure." Alexander chuckled as he reciprocated her antics, even though he was aware that Danny was the one who carried him back to his room.

Even looking at Alexander caused Elise's heart to ache and have the urge to cry. Worried that the longer she watched him, the more she couldn't hide the truth, Elise took out the disguised divorce papers promptly.

"Here are some documents that need you to sign. Are you fine with it?" Showing him the documents, Elise tried her best to remain calm.

Alexander raised himself on his elbows to have a seat. After a deep breath, he took the documents and the fountain pen from her.

"The last three pages require your signature," she reminded.

It was a familiar scene that had once happened in Smith Co. However, the difference from last time was that Alexander didn't even hesitate now when he signed his name three times on the lower right corner of the papers.

Biting on her lower lip, Elise resisted the tears that threatened to fall. She sobbed as she joked, "You aren't checking them before you sign?"

"You're not a stranger." As he signed the last page, Alexander pushed the documents back to her without a second look. "I'll give you anything you want, as long as I have them."

Aware of herself almost letting her tears fall, Elise grabbed the documents from him. She busied herself with sorting the things to avoid his gaze, which was full of sincerity and affection.

Shoving the papers back into the document bag and putting them on the table, she helped Alexander to lie down on the bed. "I found the cure for you. Rest now, and you'll find yourself cured when you wake up tomorrow."

"Will you still be here when I wake up?" As if he could tell something was going to happen, Alexander held Elise's hand and looked at her expectantly like a child.

Elise, however, avoided his eyes as she tucked him into the bed. "Of course. I'm your wife. Where can I go if I'm not waiting for you?"

"Good. That's good." Alexander sighed in relief and closed his eyes.

Standing at the bedside, she watched him falling to sleep with mixed feelings.

Alexander, you'll forgive me, won't you? We don't need a certificate to prove our love to each other. I know you'll understand.

Meanwhile, Christopher knocked on Yuri's door and invited her to the corner of the corridor for a talk. "Yuri, I understand that the timing isn't right for this, but I really want to hear your answer. You're willing to accept my feelings, right?"

Chapter 752 of Coolest Girl in Town

Chapter 752 I Don't Want You to Leave

Christopher was even more sincere with his feelings compared to the time he confessed in the garden. Besides, his eyes shone with a new sense of determination as he had burned his bridges. His eyes told everyone of his love for Yuri.

However, Yuri was unable to form an answer as she was facing a dilemma. She didn't have the opportunity to finish her words last time, which was to tell him she only liked him as a friend.

Seeing the excited Christopher, she couldn't bring herself to tell him the harsh truth.

He took her silence as a protest of his lack of sincerity, so he took out a small box from his pocket in panic and showed it to her. "I've even prepared the ring! Yuri, I want you to understand that I'm not acting on impulse."

At that, he got down on one knee while his hands were still presenting the ring to her. "Will you spend the rest of your life with me?"

Yuri gave him a smile of resignation and tried to help him from the ground but before her hands could touch Christopher, someone rushed out from the side. That person snatched the ring from him and strode away from them.

As Yuri turned her head to see who it was, she saw Brendan throwing the ring out of the window with all his might.

It was too late for Christopher to stop Brendan. The former leaned on the windowsill as he poked his upper body out from the window to look for the ring, but it was nowhere to be found.

Brendan turned to look at them with a blank expression, but his eyes were burning with ice-cold anger and resentment. "Alexander is still in danger. How dare you act all lovey-dovey before my eyes as if it doesn't matter to you?! The Griffith Family doesn't need guests like you. Please leave now."

"Brendan Griffith!" Christopher pounced on him and pushed him against the wall while grabbing him by the collar. "You went overboard!"

"Do it." Brendan grabbed Christopher's wrist and looked at him with a dark expression, ready for any moves Christopher would land on him.

"What happened?" Just as Elise stepped out from the corner, she saw the commotion.

"It's nothing," Yuri interrupted before any of them could answer as she walked toward Christopher and pulled him away from Brendan. Then, Yuri bowed at Elise as she apologized, "I'm sorry, Mrs. Griffith. We can't help much when you are in trouble, so we'll set off today to avoid causing further problems."

Then, Yuri signaled Christopher with a look and both of them went back to their rooms to pack up their things. Soon, Brendan and Elise were the only ones who remained in the corridor. The unspoken thoughts of being about to part ways with Yuri were hanging between them.

"Are you happy now for chasing her away?" Elise sighed before she lifted her chin to watch Brendan as she gave him her advice. "You're Alexander's brother, so I treat you like my own brother too. I know I should not meddle in your business, but I want to tell you my opinion. Love needs tenderness to nurture. Some people will treat it with harsh attitudes and words, but it seldom bears fruit. If you push her away too hard, you can't expect her to come back to you."

"Do you expect me to be a gentleman and see her wearing the ring? Do you expect me to wish them a happy ever after life?" Brendan wasn't listening to her advice. "I can't do that."

He went into his room after he finished his words. Elise could only shake her head. Love is uncontrollable.

At that moment, an incoming call steered her attention away from the incident. She glanced at the called ID and rejected the call. After she shoved the device into her pocket, she walked down the stairs as if nothing happened.

Elijah called Elise thrice in an hour, but she never once answered his call. Losing his patience, he finally got out of his car and walked into the Griffith Residence.

Most of the family members were staying on the second floor for the time being, which was why he didn't see any of them when he stepped into the hall.

When he heard a sound from the kitchen, he walked toward there to check on the source. It was at that moment he found Elise had an apron around her waist and was working in the kitchen.

Elijah stood there for a while to watch her. As if she sensed his presence, she raised her head to look around, thereafter making eye contact with him.

She scowled involuntarily when she saw him. She put down the tableware and walked toward him. "Why are you here? I already have the divorce papers. You don't need to rush me. I want to cook for Alexander one last time. Please wait outside."

"I saved your family's lives. Is it too much to ask you to cook for me?" Elijah wore a lopsided smile on his face and he didn't even plan to leave. "Besides, it'll be different if I'm the one who tells them you are leaving. Not only will they not accuse you, they will also find your sacrifice a noble act. You see, I'm thinking for your sake."

"If you're trying to be considerate, how about we put the deal in void?" Elise didn't bother to beat around the bush but pointed out his hypocrisy instead.

"That won't do." Elijah scratched his brow and said slyly, "Even a god will collect their offerings from their followers. If I don't get any repayment, I can no longer help you. Elise, you should not act against me."

She rolled her eyes at him and began to push him away. "I don't want them to know the deal between us. Leave now."

"Wait a minute." A weak but deep voice reached them all of sudden. Both of them turned to find Alexander, who was leaning on Brendan to walk down the stairs.

"Ellie." Alexander addressed her tenderly and his eyes held a well of fondness. "Where are you going?"

"I'm going out of town for some matters." Elise saw no point in hiding the truth, so she decided to spill the beans.

"How long will you be away?" he asked, to which Elise replied, "Three months."

Alexander took another step down the stairs as he suggested, "I'll go with you."

"No!" As soon as Alexander heard her declination, he stopped, but she continued anyway, "You need to rest. Besides, you need to take care of the family for me."

He didn't answer for a while. In the end, he raised his head and feigned a weak smile. "I hope you don't have to go."

Elise's stomach churned at his plea and she felt like suffocating. The corner of her lips turned upward bitterly as she teased halfheartedly, "I can't stay. I made a promise and I need to fulfill it. You know what kind of person I am."

Alexander's understanding of Elise told him there was more to what she said. Besides, she wanted him to stay behind.

After a long time of internal struggle, he responded calmly, "Alright, then. I'll see you in three months. I'll be waiting for you."

"Good." Tears clouded Elise's vision. "I've made some soup for you. Remember to have it before you go to bed."

"Alright." Alexander took her advice to heart. "I'll take care of myself when you're not here."

Elise smiled through her tears, but her eyes betrayed her longing and reluctance to leave. However, she collected herself soon and turned her back on them to leave without hesitation. She knew the longer she stayed, the more reluctant she would be to leave. Elijah followed behind her too, and they both left the Griffith Residence.

As soon as they were out of sight, Alexander could no longer stand still and he fell forward.

"Alexander!" Even though Brendan tried his best, he was too late to reach Alexander. Alexander had knocked his head on the ground before Brendan helped him to a sitting position. He fell unconscious moments after that.