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# Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 373 - 374

## Chapter 373 Stand Someone Up, Coolest Girl in Town

Amelia stood there and stared patronizingly at Alexander. With a contemptuous look on her face, she commented, "I gave you a chance but you refused it, so today's outcome is all of your own doing." "Are you so sure that you'll win by just currying favors with a couple of bankers?" Elise lifted her left eyebrow and shot Amelia a meaningful look. "A couple of bankers?" Amelia scoffed, "You're quite full of yourself, aren't you? Do you realize the amount of cash flow that can be approved by one single banker?"

The loan approved for the Olson Family by any of them would be sufficient to bring the Griffiths down to their knees if I directed the money into the share market." "Well, a loan has to be repaid eventually," Elise retorted. Her gaze flickered and there seemed to be an unexplainable glimmer in her eyes as her whole body exuded coldness. "It would be repaid for sure!" Amelia had been targeting the Griffiths over the last couple of days in the stock exchange market, which was why the latter were in a losing position at the moment. As such, Amelia was full of arrogance and she paid no heed to anyone else. With a half-smile, she continued, "Well, it would not be using our family's money but your future family—the Griffiths—money."

"Mrs. Shoal, your plan is quite well thought out indeed." Even Alexander couldn't help but voice out mockingly. "Thanks for the compliment." Amelia accepted his words and was lost in thought. Suddenly, she muttered to herself, "Everyone seems to think that you're god's gift to the world and the whizz in the corporate world, but look at yourself right now. You're not even a match for a mere woman like me." As soon as she said that, she moved forward and patted Alexander on the shoulder. "Dear nephew, your worst mistake was to force us into the brink of desperation.

After all, one would definitely scramble to save themselves in a tight situation, so you should keep this lesson in mind. You might no longer be able to achieve such an exalted position and experience all of these competitive business dealings for the rest of your life!" Just then, Amelia purposely heaved a sympathetic sigh and turned to speak to the bankers behind her with an exasperated tone, "Aren't you guys about to leave? Do you actually plan to stay on and discuss collaboration plans with Mr. Griffith and his fiancée?" "We're leaving right now..." Amelia was currently Nathan's favorite person and she could even interfere in their overseas dealings, so they were afraid of offending her.

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They had no choice but to handle her very carefully. “Mrs. Shoal, aren’t you afraid that calamity will befall your future generations if you continue with your vicious actions?” Elise had a smile on her face but it did not reach her eyes. Meanwhile, Amelia found Elise’s words quite perplexing, so the former merely assumed that this was a final struggle and that the latter was merely trying to get back at her with such words. As such, Amelia rolled her eyes and dismissed those words before walking off without a backward glance. Meanwhile, Elise watched as the group walked off into the distance. Then, she took out a clunky black-colored flip phone from her bag with a stony expression.

She typed out a message in code in front of Alexander and hit the send button soon after that. “Did you text someone?” Alexander glanced at the simple-looking cell phone and asked in surprise. “Yup.” Elise didn’t say much. Subsequently, Alexander took a deep breath and raised both of his eyebrows. Shortly after that, he muttered sulkily, “Your phone... It looks quite special.” “Do you like it? I’ll get one for you.” Elise didn’t even bother to glance at him. At that point, she was quite focused on waiting for a reply from the other party. Just then, Alexander shrugged but didn’t respond to her words. In fact, he preferred a sleeker and less clunky phone. I don’t even know how she can hold such a clunky phone in her dainty hands. On the other end, Nathan had a slightly exasperated smile on his face upon receiving the text from A.

‘Here’s a question for you. What’s my favorite thing to do?’ This was a piece of cake, so Nathan responded instantly. ‘Stand someone up.’ A would contact him once or twice practically every year and would usually mention making a trip to the mountains, but each time the trip didn’t materialize. Furthermore, there was an instance whereby Nathan had already arrived at the designated meeting place but as it came to their meeting time, A didn’t turn up at all. Two days later, she sent him a text with the following words as her explanation, ‘I’m not in the mood to meet.’ It was fortunate that A was a whiz in stock operation. Otherwise, if anyone else had done the same thing, Nathan would definitely have slaughtered that person. Meanwhile, Elise saw the reply and she swiftly tapped out a reply.

‘I want the Olson Family to experience the torment you went through too.’ After replying to his text, she switched off her phone and placed it into her pocket before walking away holding onto Alexander’s arm. She behaved as if nothing had happened. As for Alexander, he didn’t ask her anything, but paced himself according to her footsteps and silently accompanied her. There were bound to be some secrets between them, but both of them had a mutual understanding of not delving too deep into it. Perhaps sometimes having some boundaries would bring about more benefit. Meanwhile, Nathan, who was seated in front of his computer, found himself seemingly at a loss for words.

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Her words sound like a snub directed at me. Gosh! Who are you exactly, A?! I'm quite keen to know! On the other hand, Amelia was halfway to her destination when she received a phone call informing her that something had happened to Jeremy, so she rushed off to the hospital frantically. However, upon her arrival, she found a bunch of doctors who didn't know what treatment to provide and a gang of hooligans who were beaten up badly. As for Jeremy, he remained unconscious in the ward and he resembled someone in a vegetative state as he lay there immobile. Amelia instantly rushed to his side and shook his body. "Jeremy? Jeremy! Say something to me! Mom's here!" Jeremy's consulting doctor was afraid of delaying the prognosis, so he quickly moved forward and mentioned with a concerned voice, "Mr. Olson's condition seems quite strange.

There's no obvious wound on his body and we haven't detected any form of substance that could tranquilize him. However, for some reason, he seems to be in an unconscious state. Honestly, we have no idea how to proceed with the treatment." "What do you mean that you don't know how to proceed?! You're a doctor! How can you say such things?" Amelia pointed a finger at the doctor and ranted, "It looks like you guys are not good enough and this is just an excuse to make you look good. I'm warning all of you right now—you'd better make sure that Jeremy remains fine until I find the best doctor to treat him!

Otherwise, the whole hospital will bear the consequences!" At that point, everyone in and outside of the room held their breaths anxiously. Two hours later, Amelia spent a fortune and managed to gather all of the top specialists in each specialty located in Tissote to come together and treat Jeremy. However, everyone shook their heads upon receiving the diagnostics and expressed their regret that they had never encountered such a condition, so there was nothing they could do about it. One of the oldest professors mentioned something to Amelia before he left, "You might need to get to the root of the problem, Mrs. Shoal.

I think you should find out whether Mr. Olson has offended anyone lately." He heaved a sigh after saying that and turned to leave the room. Meanwhile, Amelia was stunned in place for quite some time before she finally came to her senses. After calming down, she turned to stare viciously at Jeremy's underlings. "Tell me—who did this to him?" "It was... Alexander and his fiancée. Mr. Olson asked us to teach them a lesson, but he insisted on taking action personally and none of us could stop him from it. Then, once we arrived, he was ambushed by the girl.

Before they left, she used her needles to poke Mr. Olson in his head. By the time we got to him, he had already lost consciousness." "Elise?" Amelia was quite surprised. "Are you pulling my leg?" She's just a country bumpkin who relied on the Griffith Family to get to her

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current position! How could she even know how to turn an alive and kicking person into such a vegetative state?

## Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 374

### Chapter 374 Always Been Such a Badass?,Coolest Girl in Town

The next day, Elise had just walked out of Laura's hospital room when Amelia arrived. Noticing Amelia's aggressive stance, Alexander quickly stood protectively in front of Elise. "Elise, you b\*tch! What have you done to my son?!" Amelia pointed a finger at Elise and her pair of sultry-looking eyes were currently widened out of anger. Amelia had gathered all of the well-reputed doctors in town but none of them dared to come up with a treatment plan. The only one who had worked up the courage to try had nearly resulted in Jeremy's heart to stop beating.

Jeremy was clearly on the brink of death, so Amelia no longer dared to take things lightly and she had assigned someone to locate Elise since last night. As soon as dawn broke, Amelia rushed over. However, Elise was expressionless and she casually commented, "There's no rush to thank me. It was fairly easy for me to grant your son's wish." "Bullsh\*t!" Amelia spat on the ground out of anger. "I'm not here to thank you! You've caused my son to be in a critical state. Do you think that you'll be able to get away with this? If anything happens to Jeremy, I'll have you know that you won't be the only one to suffer the consequences! That old lady inside the room won't be able to avoid the consequences either!"

As soon as Alexander heard Amelia being so rude toward Laura, he furrowed his brows into a single line and his expression turned quite ferocious. "Mrs. Shoal, mind your manners." He had already regarded Laura as family, so he would not allow any outsider to threaten or be rude to her. Meanwhile, Amelia noticed Alexander's protectiveness toward Elise and she raged at him. "You used to be one of the well-reputed bachelors in town but look at you right now! The entire Griffith Family is ruined because of you, yet you're still unrepentant and insist on being with this woman! It's such a shame for Madeline to have a son like you!"

Despite Amelia's abusive words, Alexander remained indifferent and he maintained his usual regal look befitting of his role as the president of Griffith Group. Soon after that, he responded calmly, "Grandma is taking a nap so if there's anything urgent, we can talk it through somewhere else. Let's not disrupt her sleep." "I just want to talk right here! There's

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nothing wrong with that!" Amelia behaved as if she had nothing to lose and she went on non-stop, "I want that old fogey inside to hear for herself and realize how evil-hearted the granddaughter that she brought up has turned out to be. When she passes on to the afterlife, let's see how she would be able to face the Sinclair ancestors! If I was in her position, I would choose death over living under such mortifying circumstances!"

The ordeal with Jeremy's heart nearly stopping had been a huge shock for Amelia, so she was unable to control her emotions right now. As soon as she said that, however, Alexander suddenly sensed a slight breeze from his back. In the blink of an eye, Elise had rushed forward to stand in front of Amelia, thereafter reaching out to strangle her. Elise used up all of her might, which resulted in Amelia unable to even struggle to get away. The older woman could merely swat at the former's wrist helplessly, but she slowly found herself losing her balance as she was lifted into the air. Amelia saw the murderous look in Elise's revengeful eyes and that was the first time ever that she sensed fear.

"Alexander, why are you still standing there? Save me! Do you want your fiancée to be charged for murder?" "Alex..." However, Amelia could only say so much before she found herself losing the energy to speak as her face flushed bright red from the lack of oxygen. At that point, she stared at Elise with desperation in her eyes, shock in her gaze as she used her expression to plead for mercy. However, Elise was unmoved by all that. She stared at Amelia, who was currently just like a tiny ant in her hands, and realized that if she tightened her grip slightly, the latter would lose her life right away. In all honesty, Elise was completely unperturbed about the potential bloody scene that might ensue, and there was no inkling of fear in her eyes at all.

Her grandmother was her absolute limit, and Elise would not allow anyone to hurt her grandmother—even by just verbal curses. After quite some time, Alexander noticed that Amelia's face had turned purple due to the lack of oxygen and he finally stepped forward. Soon, he reached out and wrapped his hand around Elise's tensed wrist. "Grandma's in the room. Don't give her undue stress." He spoke in a soft voice and it was as if he couldn't bear to startle her. Just then, she suddenly came to her senses too. Elise relinquished her hold on Amelia, and the latter subsequently fell to the ground as she found herself devoid of support.

After Amelia had recovered from a coughing fit, she clutched at her throat and ran off, stumbling toward the direction of the lift. As she ran off, she swore vehemently, "Just you wait and see, you b\*tch! I'll definitely seek revenge for my son! The Griffiths will definitely face bankruptcy and by then, even if you beg me for mercy, I won't let things slide!" "You're too noisy!" Elise frowned with a frustrated look on her face. Upon saying that, she got ready

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and was about to rush forward to stop Amelia from leaving. However, Amelia quickly hid behind a life-sized vase and she covered her face using the leaves of the indoor plant. She behaved as if by doing so, she would be able to evade being discovered.

Suddenly, Alexander reached out to stop Elise. He shook his head at her and signaled for her to keep calm. In response, Elise gritted her teeth and flung his hand aside before turning her head to look toward the elevator. Then, she spoke with an indifferent voice. "The day that the Griffiths face bankruptcy will be the day of Jeremy's demise!" However, Amelia didn't pay heed to Elise's words, as she merely assumed that the latter was exaggerating to delay the time. As soon as the doors to the elevator opened, Amelia swiftly ran into it and pressed vigorously on the button to shut the door.

A moment later, she disappeared from Elise's view. Right after Amelia left, Elise then sat down in the corridor, right in front of the entrance to the ward. She exuded a depressing aura that made one reluctant to approach her. Upon seeing that, Alexander paused for a moment. Then, he lifted his feet and moved next to her before sitting down. He took both of her hands into his and pressed them lightly into his palms. Subsequently, he gave her a massage from her fingers to her wrist—reddened by Amelia's blows. "You should be a masseuse."

Elise teased him. Alexander merely smiled lightly and continued to give her a massage. "That could be in the books. Miss Sinclair, as my first customer, how do you find my service?" "It's acceptable." Elise turned her face in the other direction and she started to consider something else. "Then that means I would have to put in more effort." Alexander paused and soon after that, he changed the topic. "Have you always been such a badass?" "I wasn't like that before." Alexander was just about to ask for the reason for her change but then her dismissive voice rang out gradually, "In the past, once I made a move, all that was left would be dead bodies." Significantly speechless, Alexander took some time to respond.

"It looks like both Amelia and Jeremy owe me their lives, then." After all, Jeremy had been defeated by Alexander. If Elise had taken action herself, perhaps his suffering would be a hundred times over compared to right now. Earlier on, if Alexander hadn't stopped Elise, Amelia would most likely have lost her life right there and then. Presently, Alexander's eyes fell on Elise's hands as he massaged them gently, the reddened scratch was quite glaring to the eyes. Slightly dejected, he heaved a sigh. Subsequently, he tried to confer with her by asking, "Could you promise me not to get involved in any fights if I'm by your side in the future?"

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The long, reddened scratch on her porcelain skin affected him very much. However, Elise refused to lie to him so she murmured, "I'll try not to." After all, a marriage was not guaranteed to last forever. Besides, in their case, they were merely engaged to be married. It was Elise's grandmother, after all, so she could never stand by and watch on as her family was treated rudely. Meanwhile, Alexander was quite dumbfounded. In the end, he vowed to himself to hone his responsiveness so that the next time Elise was about to take action, he would be able to react fast enough to stop her.

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