

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1001

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1001-Since the Hellen Family had been pressuring people with their authority, everyone in the stadium was enjoying the show Stenson put on as he crawled like a dog.

With each step Stenson crawled, he was cursing inwardly. After all, he failed to achieve his goal and was treated like a fool by the same person who had stolen his trophy. If this were to spread around town, he wouldn't be able to hold his head up high.

At this moment, people from the Hellen Family rushed to the scene when they heard the news. Every one of them was holding a weapon.

"Boss!" Two of them went over to get Stenson off the ground.

Once Stenson stood on his feet, he snatched the steel bar from one of his men and pointed at Narissa and Jamie on the grandstand. "Get them! Let's teach them a lesson!" he bellowed.

"Yes!"

In a split second, dozens of people dashed toward the duo.

Although Narissa and Jamie were strong, they didn't want to get hurt since their opponents were armed. Hence, they decided to run away. Before the Hellen Family caught up, they quickly started the car and drove off.

On the other hand, Stenson led his men toward the exit. Although he had thrown some weapons toward the car, none landed on it.

"Chase after them! Search the whole town! I want to see them, dead or alive!" he ordered.

Hearing his words, the men quickly headed toward the city as they swore to capture Narissa and Jamie. However, the duo didn't take his threats seriously. After leaving the stadium, they made a U-turn and returned to the tracks.

While Stenson was searching high and low for them, they drove the car up the hills leisurely.

When they drove past an observation deck, Narissa stopped the car and allowed Jamie to lead her toward the fence. As they looked at the view together, they could see the entire street race's layout from their point of view.

"We still haven't taken a photo together, darling. Why don't we do it now?" As Jamie spoke, he took out his phone. Then, they spun around with their backs against the fence

since they wanted to use the mountains as their background. After some time, Jamie realized that the iconic stadium wasn't in the picture and quickly adjusted the angle.

"Look over here, Narissa. Let's lean against the fence and... Ah!"

Since they were focused on the phone, they didn't notice that the fence was old and unrepaired. When Jamie leaned against it, the old wood immediately gave out, and he lost his balance as he fell backward.

"Watch out!" Subconsciously, Narissa reached out and grabbed him. However, Jamie took her with him, and they both fell into the mountains.

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As a rich playboy, Paul wouldn't miss out on joining Vegas' street race. However, due to his lack of skills, he could only wait for the match to end before he could enjoy racing with his friends. Even so, he made a huge deal out of it and asked Alicia to cheer for him. Since he was persistent about it, Alicia had no choice but to follow him.

When they arrived at the stadium, it was almost empty. Many cars that belonged to the Hellen Family passed by them, but they kept heading toward the stadium.

Just as they drove up the hills, a figure suddenly appeared from the side of the mountains. If the driver hadn't stepped on the brakes quickly, he would have run over the person.

"Are you alright, Miss Heidelberg?" the driver asked hurriedly, afraid that he had offended Alicia.

However, Suella was furious since she had knocked on her head. "You are such a terrible driver. It is a mistake to hire you as one."

Beside her, Alicia quickly changed the subject after seeing nothing wrong with Suella. "Alright, now. It was just an accident; no one wanted it to happen either. Let's see what happened." With that, she unfastened her seatbelt. The driver quickly exited the car and opened the door for her.

Suella rolled her eyes and followed reluctantly.

When Alicia went in front of the vehicle, she saw a woman lying on the ground. The woman's clothes were torn apart, but Alicia felt she looked familiar from the back.

"Are you okay, Miss? Do you need an ambulance?" Alicia called out softly while leaning closer. Seeing that there was no response, she crouched down and turned the woman over. Only then did she recognize who she was.

“Narissa?” Alicia was shocked. She looks severely injured. Did something happen to her?

At that moment, Suella also recognized Narissa. “Why is it her? How unlucky for us to encounter her at such a remote place. Is she unconscious? Well, it serves her right! It’s better if she were to die! Let’s go, Alicia. Leave her alone!” Suella decided to stay out of this and wanted to leave.

Just then, Zephyr strolled out from the stadium. When he passed by and saw the incident, he quietly climbed up a huge tree beside the group of people as he watched the scene unfold.

“We can’t do that. She is severely injured, and her wounds will be infected if we leave her out here.” Alicia wasn’t the type to stand back and watch while someone was in danger. At that moment, she reached out her hands and tried to lift Narissa. “Help me out, Mr. Walsh.”

“Yes, Miss Heidelberg.” The driver immediately went up and helped Alicia.

As Suella watched them from the side, she was frustrated. “What are you doing, Alicia? Have you forgotten that she’s your rival? If she dies, no one will get between you and Jamie anymore. I don’t understand why you’re finding trouble for yourself!”

When Alicia heard her words, she had a grim expression. Then, she ignored Suella as she placed Narissa in the backseat with the driver’s help.

As Suella watched them, she couldn’t stand it anymore and went over, trying to get Narissa out of the car. “No! We can’t bring her with us. There is limited space in the back. Where will I sit if she takes up my spot?!”

“That’s enough!” Alicia pushed her away and snarled. “Can’t you see that she is severely injured? So, what if she is Jamie’s fiancée and my rival? Even if she is a stranger, we can’t watch her die!”

Alicia knew that she couldn’t mistreat Narissa for personal reasons. After all, a relationship conflict was different from a life-and-death situation.

Since this was the Heidelberg Family’s car and Alicia had said such words, Suella couldn’t stop her. All she could do was glare at Narissa.

At this moment, Zephyr jumped off the tree and appeared before them. “I’m glad you guys still have a conscience.” As he spoke, he reached out and tried to carry Narissa. “Leave her to me.”

“Why should I give her to you when I don’t even know you?” Alicia asked warily. After all, she found Zephyr suspicious when he appeared in the middle of nowhere and wanted to take Narissa away.

Hearing her words, Zephyr retrieved his hands and put them in his pocket. “You can refuse my help. However, your friend here will need to be taught a lesson.” As he spoke, he looked at Suella with a wicked grin.

“What are you going to do to me?” Suella had a bad feeling. In a split second, she felt her neck getting itchy. She subconsciously scratched her neck, and that was when things got uncontrollable——she couldn’t stop. “What did you do to me? Help me, Alicia! I’m so itchy!”

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1002

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1002-Suella crashed herself against the car, trying to ease the pain.

Looking at her reaction, Zephyr smiled wickedly.

He merely put a drop of hard water he had taken from Irvin’s laboratory on Suella when he jumped down the tree. In truth, he was rather surprised to see her react so fiercely since he didn’t use much on her. This must be karma, he thought. He wondered if God couldn’t withstand Suella’s cruelty and made her more sensitive than most people.

Immediately, Alicia knew that Zephyr was not someone to be easily messed with. She had a complicated expression as she stared at him.

With his ability, he would have harmed us instead of wasting his time if he genuinely had bad intentions. It seems like he wants to help out.

While Alicia was in thought, Suella screamed in agony, “Help me, Alicia! I’m dying!”

Although Alicia knew she couldn’t decide for Narissa, she still wanted a promise from Zephyr. “If you promise not to hurt Narissa, you can take her.”

When Zephyr heard her words, he smiled and crossed his fingers. “I promise I won’t hurt her.” Then, he reached out again. “Can I have her now?” His tone was intimidating.

Hearing his words, Alicia looked at Narissa before glancing at Zephyr once more. In the end, she gave Narissa to him.

As soon as Zephyr took Narissa in his arms, he turned around and left.

“Wait.” Alicia chased after him. “You still haven’t told me how to solve my friend’s problem.”

Zephyr stopped in his tracks. However, he didn’t look back as he said casually, “The symptoms will be gone after six hours. If she can’t withstand it, you can take her to the hospital. It will take up to three hours for it to wear off.”

When Suella heard his words, she was on an emotional roller coaster. “Three hours? I’ll be dead by then!”

Hearing her words, Zephyr tilted his head and looked at her coldly. “Well, you have to pay the price for trying to kill someone!” Then, he left without looking back.

As Alicia watched him leave, she averted her gaze unnervingly. I hope I did the right thing. Please be alright, Narissa.

“What are you thinking about, Alicia? Hurry up and get in the car. I need to go to the hospital!” Suella wanted to be treated as soon as possible, for she felt her whole body itching uncontrollably.

When Alicia heard her words, she returned to her senses and went to help her. “I’m coming.”

However, just as they walked toward the car, the same thing happened again. Jamie fell from the sky, creating a massive dent in the car as he slammed against it. Then, he rolled off and fell to the road, stopping by Alicia’s feet. Since he had been hanging from a tree for quite some time, it took him a while before landing.

“Jamie? What happened to you?” Alicia crouched down and checked on him. When she realized he was also severely injured, she mustered the strength and carried him over her shoulder. Then, she put him in the car.

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“Another one?” Suella asked in contempt while she scratched her neck. “Wait a minute, where am I supposed to sit if he rides with us? He’s huge, you know.” The Heidelberg Family’s car could only accommodate two people sitting in the back. Since Suella had been sitting in the Heidelbergs’ car ever since she returned from abroad, she was used to it. Now that another person was here to share the seat, she was reluctant to do so.

“This is an emergency, Suella. Please understand this. Why don’t you sit in the passenger seat? I need to send Jamie to the hospital since he is severely injured. If you are unwilling to oblige, you can wait here while I call a cab to pick you up.” Alicia didn’t have time to comfort Suella when she was worried about Jamie.

“Fine. I guess today is my unlucky day! When he wakes up, remind him that I am the reason he is still alive. I’m giving him my seat, after all!” Suella cursed as she sat in the passenger seat. Then, she snapped at the driver, saying, “Hurry up and drive. Can’t you see that I’m having a hard time? You useless thing…”

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Two hours later, Narissa regained consciousness. When she opened her eyes, she saw Zephyr unbuttoning her jacket.

She became wide awake and punched him, causing him to see stars.

“Ouch!” Zephyr yelled in pain as he covered his bruised eye. “What are you doing?!”

“Serves you right,” replied Narissa as she tried to sit up. “You need to step over my dead body to harass me!”

“Ah, I guess it’s all my fault. I should have left you by the road. What an ungrateful woman you are,” Zephyr grumbled.

Slowly, Narissa could feel the pain in her chest. Then, she pressed her wound and looked around, realizing she was in an operating room. Although she knew she had misinterpreted Zephyr’s actions, she was stubborn and wouldn’t admit her mistake. However, she was worried about Jamie’s safety, so she changed the subject and asked, “Where’s Jamie?”

“I don’t know.” Zephyr huffed. “I only saw you.”

When Narissa heard his words, she wanted to get out of bed, but Zephyr stopped her. “What are you doing?”

“We were in the Hellen Family’s territory, and we just offended them. If Jamie falls into their hands, they will kill him!” As Narissa spoke, she coughed.

“You’d be digging your grave if you search for him in this state.” Zephyr was angry and helpless.

“This is just a small scratch.” Narissa insisted on getting out of bed.

“I can’t believe you!” Zephyr pinned her against the bed.

Just as Narissa wanted to put up a fight, Zephyr held her shoulders tightly and looked at her sternly. “Stop moving and listen up. The world still spins without you. I know that you are worried about him, but you don’t have to risk your life. I am going to call Alexander

and tell him about this. The people at Smith Co. will work more efficiently than a patient like you.”

When a person who always goofed around became serious, he could affect others' emotions. Narissa heard his suggestion and calmed down. After thinking about it, she was persuaded by his words.

Then, Zephyr called Alexander on the spot and told him about what had happened. After relaying the situation, he put down his phone and stood beside the bed. “Can you relax now? I still need to fix you up.”

Since a branch had stabbed her in the chest, she needed to be treated immediately lest the wound became infected. If that happened, she would need to amputate her whole arm.

Ever since Narissa had awoken, she didn't wince in pain even the slightest. Zephyr had never seen such a stubborn woman, and it pained him to see her in such a state.

On the other hand, Narissa closed her eyes and took off her clothes, revealing the wound. At the same time, she was also exposing her chest.

Honestly, Zephyr would have gotten used to it since he had been a doctor for twenty years. To him, patients were genderless. However, as soon as he looked at her, he suddenly felt nervous.

“Are you done looking?” Narissa glared at him.

Zephyr snapped back to his senses and regained his composure. Then, he looked at her and smiled wickedly. “Don't be shy. It's not like I haven't seen it, have I?”

Hearing his words, Narissa gritted her teeth. “If you dare say another word, I will punch your other eye!”

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1003

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1003-“Good. If you still have the strength to beat me up, you are fine.” Zephyr was not angry when he heard her words. Then, he put an oxygen mask over her while smiling. “This is topical anesthesia. After using this, your entire body will feel numb within three seconds before you lose consciousness. By then, I can do anything to you.”

Before Narissa could react, the anesthesia started kicking in. She tried keeping her eyes open, but the next second, she lost consciousness.

When Elise arrived, Zephyr had just walked out of the room.

“How is she, Zephyr?” Elise had rushed over as soon as she received Alexander’s call.

“I’ve stitched up her wounds. I added an extra dose of anesthesia for her in case it stung. That way, she will be able to sleep longer,” Zephyr replied with a faint expression. Every time he operated on someone, he’d act like a different person and become serious.

“I see. Thank you for your hard work.” Elise breathed a sigh of relief and couldn’t help but wonder. “How did she get on bad terms with the Hellen Family?” she asked.

“With that short-tempered of hers, I wouldn’t be surprised if Miss Firecracker offends anyone.” Zephyr spoke without realizing he had a sweet smile on his face.

“You’re right.” Elise nodded in agreement. Then, her words took a turn as she said, “To be honest, I’m quite surprised that you’re willing to help her. After all, you guys fight all the time.”

Hearing her words, Zephyr almost choked on air and pretended to clear his throat. “Well, I’m a doctor, after all. It’s my job to save lives.”

When Elise heard his words, she thanked him even more. “Now I know why Alexander wanted you in the group. I thank you on behalf of Narissa.”

“It’s fine. Just pay me for it. After all, money is better than anything else.” Zephyr became materialistic at once.

“No problem. I’ll get Alexander to raise your salary,” Elise said without hesitation.

“Thanks,” replied Zephyr, waving at her while he left. “You can go and check on her. I still have somewhere else to be.”

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As darkness loomed over the sky, an underground casino in Vegas was filled with people. Millions of chips were placed on each table, and every gambler that appeared was wealthy. They were here to feel the rush of spending a huge amount of money all at once.

After the casino manager counted the money, he went on patrol as usual. However, as soon as he entered the casino, a group of Cittadelians barged into the building with guns.

Raymond aimed at the ceiling with his machine gun and fired multiple times. At that moment, the crystal chandelier crashed against the floor with a huge sound, causing an uproar in the crowd.

“Don’t move! We are just here to handle some private affairs. If you want to live, put your hands on your head and get down!” he shouted.

“Don’t move! We are just here to handle some private affairs. If you want to live, put your hands on your head and get down!” he shouted.

The place fell silent when everyone heard his words, and no one dared to make a move.

Just then, Alexander entered the casino slowly. He pulled a chair, placed it in the middle of the lobby, and sat cross-legged with an intimidating presence.

“This is the manager of the casino, Boss.” Clement grabbed the casino manager and threw him in front of Alexander.

At the same time, Raymond carried a huge sack of cash out of the manager’s office and said, “I have taken everything out of the safe, Boss. With the gold and bills combined, there are roughly two million bucks.”

People at Smith Co. underwent special training. Thus, it was easy for them to count the cash at first glance.

When Alexander heard his words, he looked at the chips on the table and rapped his fingers against the chair’s handle. “Do you guys think it is normal for the Hellen Family’s biggest casino to have such little cash?”

Hearing his words, Raymond was briefly perplexed before he understood what Alexander meant. Then, he put his gun against the manager’s head and threatened, “Speak up! Where is the rest of the money?”

The manager trembled but didn’t utter a word. After all, he wasn’t a fool. If he were to hand them the money, the Hellen Family would kill him.

A glint flashed across Alexander’s eyes when he saw the manager’s reaction. As time passed, he had a grim expression on his face.

Immediately, Raymond knew what he needed to do. He propped the machine gun over his shoulder, grabbed the manager’s hand, and cracked his finger.

“Ahhh—” The manager’s face was flushed as he screamed in agony.

“That’s cruel, but is that the only thing you can do?” Alexander pretended to be disappointed.

“Who cares as long as it is effective?” Raymond was proud of his new method of breaking someone else’s fingers.

While shaking his head, Alexander leaned forward slightly and said to the manager, “You heard him. If you insist on staying quiet, you will lose another thumb.”

As soon as his words fell, Raymond grabbed the manager’s other hand and pressed against his thumb forcefully.

“Ouch! I’ll say it! I’ll tell you guys where it is! It is behind the painting on the counter wall. There’s a hidden compartment with five hundred million inside. That’s all I know!” the manager said truthfully. He had no other choice since he would be dead meat if he refused to oblige Alexander. He would rather live for another moment than die right on the spot.

When Raymond heard his words, he released the manager and shot toward the wall. After a few bullets, the room was filled with dust and cash flying around. One passed by Alexander’s side, and he picked it up. There were multiple holes in the bill, thus making it unusable.

Alexander stood up while holding the bill and approached Raymond. “Can’t you be more careful about this? Go and pack the other bills that you haven’t shot at!” He knocked Raymond’s head as he spoke.

“Yes, Boss. I’ll do it right away.” Raymond knew he had made a mistake and quickly obliged.

Soon, Alexander and his men cleared out the casino’s safe. Before they left, Alexander threw a stack of cash to the manager and said, “This is for you. Tell Stenson that if the hostage isn’t back before sunrise tomorrow, I will wipe out this casino just like the others!” Then, he dusted his hand and left with the others.

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On the other hand, Jamie lay unconscious in a private hospital ward while Alicia wiped his face with a towel. Her movements were slow and gentle as she looked at him with adoration.

“He is a sc*mbag. He doesn’t deserve you!” Suella remarked since she couldn’t stand seeing the look on Alicia’s face.

“Here we go again.” Alicia looked at her resignedly. “Indeed, we hadn’t confirmed our feelings for each other, so I misunderstood him. I should accept my fate since it was only my wishful thinking. How can you blame him for everything?”

“What else is there to say when he accepted your kiss? I’m pretty sure he was just fooling you. Since you looked like a pushover, he dumped you right after he couldn’t resist Narissa’s temptation. You are too kind-hearted, Alicia. You will suffer because of this!” Suella blamed everything on Narissa since she knew she couldn’t belittle Jamie. If she were to put the fault on Narissa, Alicia would not feel dissatisfied about her words and even think that she was a good friend.

“It’s fine even if he has dumped me. This is my personal affair, and I only told you about this because I needed someone to talk to. Jamie has never hurt me, and I truly wish he finds happiness. No matter what, don’t try to be mean to him and his girlfriend ever again,” said Alicia. She wasn’t angry about Jamie or Narissa since she could only blame herself for meeting Jamie at the wrong time.

“Why isn’t he awake yet? I’m going to call a doctor. In the meantime, help me look after him, Suella.” As Alicia spoke, she put down the towel and left the room.

After some time, Jamie gradually woke up.

“Why am I here?” he asked weakly.

“That’s because Alicia and I saved you.” Suella rolled her eyes with a grim expression. “You owe Alicia once again. You can’t repay her enough for what she’s done for you!”

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1004

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1004-When Jamie heard her words, his eyes darkened as he scanned his surroundings. When he didn’t see Narissa in sight, he sat straight up and pulled out the infusion tube forcefully.

“What are you doing?” Suella was dumbfounded by his actions.

He isn’t mad because I say those things, is he?

“Thank you two for saving me. I’ll treat you guys later, but I must leave for now.” As Jamie spoke, he threw back the covers and tried to get out of bed.

“No.” Suella pushed him back down. “There is no way I will let you leave without thanking us. You can’t turn your back on us once you wake up. This is just horrible. Do you ever think about how Alicia would feel?”

Looking at her, Jamie sighed inwardly since she was being unreasonable. "You must have misunderstood me. I respect Alicia, but my fiancée fell down the mountains with me. Thus, I can only be at ease once I see her." He was anxious and guilty since he had dragged Narissa down the hills with him, so he didn't have time to care about anything else.

"Oh, so that's how it is. Alicia's feelings aren't as important as your fiancée's, I see. Do you not feel sorry for her when she saved you after what you had done to her? If I had known you would still think only about your fiancée, I would've let you die on the street!" Suella said as she wouldn't let him leave.

At this moment, Jamie's whole body was hurting. Thus, he couldn't struggle out of her grip since he was weak. Moreover, Suella was a woman that saved his life, so he couldn't do anything to her.

"I don't care. We are the ones who saved you, so it's up to us as to when you can leave," Suella said arrogantly at the thought of being his savior.

Right then, Alicia entered the room and scolded her, saying, "What nonsense are you talking about, Suella?!" Then, she looked at Jamie calmly. "I'm sorry about this. She is just worried about you. If you want to leave and find Narissa, just go ahead."

"Are you stupid, Alicia? How can you let him get away with this easily?"

"That's enough!"

Although Suella insisted on holding Jamie's custody, she held back her words unwillingly when Alicia glared at her coldly. Then, she turned her back toward them since she couldn't stand looking at the two.

Seeing that the problem was solved, Alicia turned to face Jamie. She was calm and composed, for she didn't want to pressure him or ask him a favor. The reason she saved him was that she felt like it, after all.

As Jamie looked at her, he seemed to have known what she was thinking and looked at her deeply. "Thank you." Then, he dragged his weak body slowly out of the door.

When the sound of footsteps disappeared, Suella turned around and complained, "Sometimes, I wonder what is going on in your head. You love him, yet you keep pushing him away. Why are you making life hard on yourself?"

When the sound of footsteps disappeared, Suella turned around and complained, "Sometimes, I wonder what is going on in your head. You love him, yet you keep pushing him away. Why are you making life hard on yourself?"

Hearing her words, Alicia smiled bitterly and thought, As long as he is happy, so am I. It doesn't matter if I'm making things hard on myself.

Thinking about it, she took a deep breath and calmed down. Then, she told Suella sternly, "We were never a couple, to begin with, Suella. Not now, not ever. We have our own lives, and you are embarrassing me by saying those things. I hope you can stop bringing it up and causing unwanted scenes." After she had finished her words, she stepped out of the room. When Suella wanted to follow, she stopped her. "I want to be alone right now. Let's stop seeing each other for the time being." Then, she turned around and left.

"Alicia! Alicia!" Seeing that Alicia had ignored her, Suella stomped her feet in frustration.

What did I do to deserve this? I wouldn't be doing these nasty things if it weren't for her. Yet, she didn't thank me and even blamed me for creating a mess. That's just great. Now, I am the villain on each side of the story. I should have known about this since Alicia is a woman from the riches. As expected, she is selfish, irresponsible, and has no shame! Just wait! When I hook up with someone wealthy, I will never want to be Alicia's friend!

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In the meantime, gold and dollar bills filled up the living room at Griffith Manor. There were also several antiques placed around. As Raymond counted their loot, his smile never faded.

If the Smith Co. takes all of this money, we will be rich!

As he thought about it, he picked an antique and showed it to the Griffith couple. "Look, Boss. Stenson's casino even takes antiques! We are filthy rich now!"

"Isn't this the zodiac antique?" When Elise saw what the antique was, she had a solemn expression. "This is our ancestors' stuff. I always thought the foreigners took it during World War II and refused to return it. Who would have thought it was hidden in the casino all along?"

Hearing her words, Alexander nodded in agreement. "Keep the antiques and don't touch the money. When they send Jamie back, we will return the rest of it."

"Why? The Hellen Family didn't return our stuff when they robbed Smith Co.," Raymond refuted reluctantly. After all, this was money. No one would be at ease if they were to return the money they had just obtained.

When Elise heard his words, she laughed and said, "That's a different matter. The Hellen Family is corrupt and out of boundaries. If we were to follow their steps, we would be corrupted too."

Hearing her words, Raymond was persuaded. Although he was still reluctant about it, he didn't complain. Just as he picked out an antique and turned around, he saw Clement supporting Jamie as they approached them.

"Mr. Keller?" Raymond exclaimed in surprise. "It looks like the Hellen Family is as efficient as us."

"Stenson sure obliged quickly." Alexander agreed.

"What are you guys talking about? Stenson? Did they get Narissa?" Jamie remembered that Stenson was the man he called kitty cat since he had heard how Stenson's men addressed him.

When the others heard his words, they were confused.

"Didn't Stenson hold you captive?" asked Elise.

"No. I fell down the hill." Jamie was dumbfounded.

"Miss Cuber told us you two had offended the Hellen Family." Raymond was confused too.

"We did have some conflict with them, but this had nothing to do with them. After I fell down the hill, a group of kind-hearted people saved me." Jamie didn't mention Alicia's name since he didn't want to create an unwanted mess.

"Uh oh, it looks like you guys have gotten the wrong person," said Elise as she shrugged.

Now, they were indeed on bad terms with the Hellen Family.

"Why didn't you tell us about this sooner, Mr. Keller?" Raymond sighed exasperatedly. After all, he thought they were doing something heroic. However, it seemed like they were the bad guys now.

"I crawled back here as soon as I was awake." Jamie indicated that he had nothing to do with this. "What's with the look? Where is Narissa? Did the Hellen Family capture her?"

"She is in the guest room on the second floor," Alexander replied calmly.

When Jamie heard his words, he wasn't interested in their matter and quickly jumped toward the stairs. "Help me, Clement."

After Elise watched Jamie head toward the stairs, she averted her gaze and looked at Alexander. “What should we do now?” After all, the Hellen Family wouldn’t let this matter off the hook since they went against them without reason.

Hearing her words, Alexander fell silent. After some time, he told Raymond, “We’ll keep the cash. Put all that money into Smith Co.’s account!”

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1005

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1005-“Are you serious about this, Boss?” Raymond was delighted.

“When have I ever joked about something like this?” As Alexander spoke, he leaned against the couch, acting nonchalant.

When Elise heard his words, she laughed and asked, “Are you going to make the best out of a mistake?”

“You know me well, wifey,” Alexander admitted without hesitation. “To be honest, the relationship between Smith Co. and the Hellens is already on the brink of ice. Now that we’ve caused such a scene, Stenson wouldn’t forgive us even if we were to apologize. If that’s the case, why not just go for it?”

“You are so smart, Boss. We have to let them know that we can’t be easily messed with!” As Raymond spoke, his body was trembling with excitement.

In the meantime, the Hellen Family held a meeting. A group of people sat in the dim room as they pressured Stenson.

“Don’t act like a fool! They’ve already singled you out and asked you to return the person!”

“I have already told you not to mess with them. Why won’t you listen? Now that they have ruined our place, who will be responsible for the huge loss?”

“Just do your best and don’t try to bite off more than you can chew. If you can’t handle this, you should have just let someone else take over!”

Each of the Hellen Family’s members blamed Stenson for causing them trouble.

The more Stenson heard them nag, he couldn’t stand it anymore and slammed his fists against the table. “Are you guys done? If anyone has anything to say, just step up!” He barked.

After he finished his words, the room fell into silence. After all, blaming Stenson in a group was different from calling him out individually. They knew he was a cruel man, so none of them wanted to stand out.

Stenson looked at them and said, "This is a rare opportunity for you guys. If you decide not to say anything now, you'd better not in the future. Otherwise, I won't go easy on you!"

The crowd lowered their heads and kept quiet. However, they were unhappy with his words.

At this moment, someone suddenly spoke up. "You can't say such a thing. We let you become the leader because we trusted you and believed you would bring wealth to the family. However, you did not earn any profit and even lost a huge amount of money. Isn't it normal for us to be upset and want an explanation?"

The spokesperson was Matthias, Stenson's cousin. Although he was five years younger than Stenson, he was as cruel as him. Matthias had always been ambitious and wanted to take over the throne, so he would always cause trouble for Stenson. Now that Stenson had brought trouble to the family, he would take this opportunity to seize him.

When Stenson heard his words, he looked at Matthias coldly and said, "Upset? I don't think anyone is upset except for you. You want an explanation, right? I'll give it to you. The casino has lost seven hundred million, and I will pay for it. Are you guys happy now?"

When Stenson heard his words, he looked at Matthias coldly and said, "Upset? I don't think anyone is upset except for you. You want an explanation, right? I'll give it to you. The casino has lost seven hundred million, and I will pay for it. Are you guys happy now?"

Although no one uttered a word, their expressions softened. As the saying went, one had to play both ends against the middle. They weren't dumb and knew what was happening clearly; as long as they weren't the ones in the spotlight, they would not suffer any losses.

"Seven hundred million? I don't think so. After all, those antiques from Cittadel are priceless." Matthias insisted on the matter.

When Stenson heard his words, he was furious. He gritted his teeth and slammed his hands against the table. "I'll get those antiques back. If I can't, I'll kill myself! There! Are you happy now?!"

"Why are you being so emotional, Stenson? I'm just saying it as it is. It's fine as long as you know how important those things are. If you can't get it back, just apologize to us. We'll understand. After all, we can't possibly kill you, can we?" Matthias mocked him.

“Alright now, let’s go. I think Stenson needs some alone time.” With that, everyone left in a hurry.

In an instant, the crowded room was empty.

When everyone was gone, Stenson swiped everything on the table off the ground and scratched his face. “Who is the person that Alexander wants?”

“Boss! Don’t scratch yourself! Your face is already ruined!”

“Get out!”

One of his men courteously reminded him, but Stenson flipped him off.

At this moment, another one of his men rushed into the room and said hastily, “We got him, Boss! Those two at the street race are on Alexander’s side!”

“Are you sure?”

“Absolutely! I had a feeling they probably knew each other since they’re all Cittadelians. After I looked into it, I realized I was right!”

“You did good!” Stenson patted his subordinate’s shoulder in satisfaction. Then, he turned around and propped himself as he put his hands on the table. “First, I couldn’t get the sponsorship because of them. Now, they ruined my place and stole seven hundred million! I will make Alexander pay for these!”

...

On the other hand, Jamie and Narissa were severely injured, so they asked Elise to help them rent a house near Griffith Manor. After all, they didn’t want to let their families worry about them.

Although Elise had asked the servants to prepare two rooms, one was unused since the couple slept together.

Since Narissa was severely injured, Elise had been making broth for her to recover.

“I have made some chicken broth for you. Drink up.” After Elise had handed the broth to Narissa, she poked her bandage. “That’s strange. Why aren’t your wounds healing when I have been making food for you? Some of your wounds are still bleeding. Is it infected? I’ll have to call Zephyr and take a look.”

“It’s fine, El. I’m... I’m fine,” Narissa said slowly, exchanging glances with Jamie while she smiled.

When Elise saw their interactions, she squinted and saw that Narissa had hickeys on her neck. Since they were all adults, she knew where Narissa had gotten it from. At that moment, she became speechless and thought, Narissa's wounds won't be getting any better if they keep fondling each other under the same roof.

As she thought about it, she said sternly, "I'm warning you, Jamie. You'd better not harass Narissa before she recovers. Stay in your room at night and stop coming over!"

Hearing her words, Jamie nodded without hesitation. "Don't worry. I won't come again tonight." Then, he exchanged glances with Narissa.

He promised Elise not to come over at night, but he didn't say anything about meeting her during the daytime. Since Jamie and Narissa were the only two people in this house, it wouldn't matter if they did it during the day or at night. After all, as soon as men felt the rush of ecstasy, they would be like rabbits in heat.

However, Elise's words shattered his dream. "No. For precautions, it'll be better if you guys live separately." Before the duo could refuse, she immediately shouted at the door and instructed, "Raymond! Rent the house next to this and let Jamie stay there for the time being!"

"Yes! I'll do it right away!" Raymond was a man of action. Immediately, he took his phone out and contacted the landlord.

"You're cruel, Boss!" Jamie said exasperatedly.

"Damn it!" Elise rolled her eyes. "Do you know how to cherish a woman? Are you willing to see Narissa's wounds not healing? As a man, you have to control yourself."

"Alright. I'll do this for the sake of Narissa..." Since he couldn't decide on this matter, he could only agree to Elise's words.

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1006

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1006-After Elise separated the both of them, she went back home to Alexander. At that moment, Alexander was on the phone. When he saw Elise, he quickly hung up the phone and greeted her.

"How is it? Are they getting better?" asked Alexander.

"It's still the same as ever. They'll get better soon after today, though." Elise smiled thoughtfully. Then, she asked him, "Who were you talking to on the phone? You looked serious."

“Johnny.” Alexander didn’t hide it from her and told the truth. “They found out that many people from Triune are coming to Mesdra, and it seems like they’re planning something big. I’m afraid they are here for Smith Co.”

“Did they not find out their plan?” asked Elise.

“No.” Alexander shook his head. “All these years, Triune was restricted and suffered great losses because of Smith Co. It is normal for them to be more secretive with their plan.”

As the saying went, once bitten and twice shy. After Wendy and the others suffered losses because of Alexander, they began to hide in the dark. However, if Alexander did not see this as an opportunity to strike Triune after they had weakened their power, the problem would resurface.

After all, Wendy’s organization was similar to a cult as it manipulated others. The longer Triune existed, the more people would be harmed. When that happened, the world would be a mess, and there would be no safe place. Hence, Alexander would not let Triune have a chance to destroy the world.

Elise thought for a moment. Then, her eyes lit up as she hugged him. “Oh my, how dumb are we? We have a handyman on our side. Why don’t we use him?”

When Alexander heard her words, he immediately knew what she meant. “Do you mean Owen?”

“That’s right. Rather than guessing their next move, why don’t we take the initiative instead? After all, we used seven years to change the situation. This is the final stretch, and we can’t make any mistakes. Otherwise, all our efforts will be in vain.” Elise was tired of being Anastasia, and she was willing to do anything to get rid of this identity.

However, Alexander didn’t quite agree with her decision. “Owen isn’t easy to get close to. I’m worried that something might happen to you if you get close to him.” He wasn’t afraid of anything, but Elise was his exception. He didn’t want anything to happen to her.

Sometimes, humans acted in such a way. When they had nothing, they wouldn’t be afraid of anything. However, they would be afraid of everything as soon as they had something precious.

“No matter how well hidden he is, we always find him. Most importantly, he still doesn’t know that I am Elise. Thus, he will be wrapped around our fingers, so nothing will happen to me. Plus, I have you and Zephyr by my side. Even if something were to happen, you guys would protect me, right?” Elise said to him patiently.

“No matter how well hidden he is, we always find him. Most importantly, he still doesn’t know that I am Elise. Thus, he will be wrapped around our fingers, so nothing will happen to me. Plus, I have you and Zephyr by my side. Even if something were to happen, you guys would protect me, right?” Elise said to him patiently.

As Alexander heard her words, he kept quiet as he couldn’t let himself agree to this.

“Come on, darling,” Elise whined as she wrapped her arms around him, looking at him with her big doe eyes. “Don’t you wish for us to live dignifiedly without having to be secretive? I can hold your hand as we walk down the street without disguising myself. I have longed for this. I have waited for seven years, and this is our chance. Let’s risk it all, shall we? Please, darling.”

As Alexander felt her hot breaths against his skin and listened to her sweet voice, he was lovestruck. He couldn’t help but smile, and his knees weakened. “Sure.” Although he pretended to act calm and composed, his tone was excited, exposing his inner thoughts.

“You are the best, darling.” Elise tiptoed and kissed him on the cheek.

At this moment, Zephyr entered the room. When he saw the scene, he quickly covered his eyes and said, “Damn. I hope I’m not interrupting something.”

When Elise saw him, she quickly got down from Alexander and straightened her clothes.

“What great timing,” Alexander commented sarcastically, glaring at him. “What brings you here?”

Then, Zephyr slowly walked toward them and threw a plastic bag at Elise. “This is the medication for the next treatment. The big one is for Narissa, and the small one is for Jamie. Give it to them.”

When Elise opened the plastic bag, she saw that the big one was double the size of the smaller one. “Did you get the wrong prescription? Why does Narissa need so much medicine?” She wondered if Zephyr did this out of personal grudges.

“Their physiques are different, so they have different prescriptions.” Zephyr lied blatantly.

“I never knew there was something special with Narissa’s physique.” Elise had her doubts.

“Just do as I say. Are you the doctor, or am I? Just listen to me!” As Zephyr spoke, he averted his gaze.

Seeing that he looked guilty, Elise opened the bag and sniffed it. Then, she realized there was gastric medicine as well. Although she didn't know what he was up to, she didn't say anything since it wasn't anything harmful.

At this moment, Alexander suddenly intervened in their conversation. "I heard that Area X has developed a new kind of monitoring device. It still hasn't launched on the market yet."

"Stop right there." Zephyr raised his hands and made a time-out motion. "Quit hitting on me. I am still not a member of Smith Co., and I won't do this. After all, if I were to help you steal this device, I would be betraying my organization!"

"You are always welcome to join us. As long as you ask, I will agree immediately." Alexander smiled wickedly.

"No way. I have my principles, and you can't make me betray my organization." Zephyr was persistent.

Hearing his words, Alexander took out his trump card and exposed his intentions. "I know that you have been eyeing my son. Don't you think it's time to be sincere?"

Zephyr choked on his spit and coughed vigorously when he heard Alexander's words. Immediately, his attitude changed. "Well, I think I can try. However, I can't promise I will get it since it is very precious to the organization!"

"Where are your principles, Mr. Lorwhal?" Elise teased him.

"You know that I'm being forced to do this." Zephyr shrugged. "After all, your husband is a trickster, and so is your son. Like father, like son."

Suddenly, Irvin's voice sounded. "Are you talking behind my back?" He held Alexia's hand as he stood by the stairs for God knew how long.

When Zephyr saw him, he immediately put on a smile and said, "Oh, my dear student. You must have misheard me. I was praising you. You can ask your father!" As he spoke, he gave Alexander a look.

Alexander won't sell me out, will he? After all, I promised him to get the monitoring device.

Irvin walked down the stairs and looked at Alexander, wanting to know the truth.

Alexander glanced at Zephyr before looking at Irvin. Then, he nodded seriously and said, "Yes." I'm not lying, though. Since Zephyr has admitted that Irvin is more skillful than him, he is saying that our family's genes are good.

“See, I’m not lying.” Zephyr smiled happily.

Irvin had a faint expression as he ignored him.

“Come here, Lexi,” Elise called. “I thought you were studying. What brings you down here?”

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1007

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1007-“When I was doing my homework earlier, I came across a question that discussed whether effort or hard work is more important. I thought that effort is nothing compared to talent, but Lexi thinks otherwise,” Irvin explained.

At that, Elise nodded. “Although the effort is important, in some ways, it is hard to surpass talent.” It was a chicken or egg question, so there wasn’t a right answer to it.

Alexander happened to be in the mood, so he chimed in, “If you don’t cherish your talent, those who work hard will ultimately surpass you. Starting a business is easy, but protecting it is a challenge. If you are gifted but do not make good use of it, it would just be worthless.”

After Alexander spoke, he paused to look at Zephyr and asked, “What do you think, Doc?”

Zephyr merely looked at him with mixed feelings and kept quiet. The next moment, he tried to change the topic. “Irvin, my dear student, if you’re free tonight, you should start taking lessons from me.”

“Hey, I’m not your student yet. Also, I just remembered something—you must defeat Mr. Raymond for me.” Irvin bargained.

“You? Defeating Raymond? Do you think you’re filming an action movie or something?” Zephyr complained.

Although Irvin was approximately 5’2, he was still a child. Meanwhile, Raymond was known as Mr. Olympia of Smith Co. since he was good at fighting. Needless to say, Irvin would never stand a chance if he was pitted against Raymond. The latter overheard their conversation and deliberately flexed to show off his biceps.

Noticing that, Irvin rolled his eyes at him before looking away. “That is not my problem. You promised to fulfill 30 of my wishes. If you fail to do so, then our agreement will be invalid. I’ll look for another master elsewhere.”

“Fine, fine, fine! I’ll help you out, but I’ll need to think of a way.” There was no way that Zephyr would let an outstanding student like Irvin leave. As he glanced at Raymond, Zephyr suddenly came up with an idea and smirked.

“Don’t even think about bribing Mr. Raymond—that’s cheating. Even if you win, it won’t be counted.” Irvin seemed to have guessed his intention and wouldn’t give him a chance.

“Kiddo, you aren’t cute at all!” Zephyr’s expression instantly turned sour. “Hmph!” With that, he stormed away.

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A week later, Alexander held a banquet where merchants all over Mesdra were invited to celebrate the establishment of Smith Co.’s subsidiary.

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Napoleon was the first to arrive, and he immediately gave Alexander a big hug upon his arrival. “Congratulations, buddy! Do let me know if you need my help in the future. Don’t be shy!”

“I will,” Alexander replied humbly. “I think it’d be more appropriate if I address you as Mr. Cuber today since you’re our senior. Our friend, Jamie, will be your son-in-law soon.”

Napoleon was stunned upon hearing that, but he quickly nodded in agreement. “Yes, I’ve not thought of that. Also, I’ve not seen Narissa and Jamie for some time. Do you know what they have been up to?”

“Well, they’re a young couple who are very much in love, so they probably need some space for themselves. Now that Narissa has found a good match, your mission is complete, so you shouldn’t be too worried about them. Go and enjoy life with your wife.” Elise tried to cover up for them. If the quick-tempered Napoleon found out that Jamie was the one who dragged Narissa down the cliff, he would need to reconsider if Jamie was reliable enough to be his son-in-law.

“Elise is right. Once they’re back, I’ll quit my job and travel the world with my wife!” Napoleon gushed.

“Nap, what are you talking about?” Camren walked over to them and added, “How dare you retire when I haven’t? This won’t do. You’ll have to work a few more years at the very least, then we can retire together!”

Hearing that, Napoleon waved his hand and replied, "Money is never enough. Since Narissa is getting married soon, I should start living my life. If you like working that much, you can do it yourself."

"Old man, you're thinking of letting your son-in-law inherit your business while you do nothing, right?" Camren shamelessly exposed his plan, but Napoleon merely smiled without admitting to it or refuting the statement.

"This won't do. He's thinking of retiring when he is two years younger than me. I'd be seen as a laughingstock if I'm still working when he's retired. I'll have to start pressuring Danny when I go back," Camren grumbled.

Danny, who was standing not far away from them, sneezed all of a sudden. "Are you okay?" Ariel asked as she passed him a tissue.

"I'm fine." He rubbed his nose and smiled candidly. "I must have gotten a cold since last night was too intense."

"Hey!" She hit his chest coyly.

Noticing the both of them, Camren excused himself. "Please excuse me. I just saw an old friend. I should go over and greet them."

He walked toward Ariel, but as soon as the woman saw him, she quickly dragged Danny away. It was apparent that she was hiding from him, so he had no choice but to turn around and chat absent-mindedly with several people who approached him.

Owen, however, was nowhere to be seen throughout the banquet. "If you don't leave my side, I'm afraid Owen won't have the chance to come over and speak to me," Elise reminded Alexander.

Alexander had no choice but to ditch his wife reluctantly when he heard that. He went to another corner to entertain the guests while Elise remained where she was. Even so, many people still approached her to strike up a conversation.

With that, she came up with the idea of going outside and drinking by the railing of the empty corridor to make herself look lonely. Her plan was proven effective when Owen approached her within five minutes.

Someone suddenly clinked glasses with her as she was staring at the moon. When she turned around, she saw Owen raising his glass at her. "We've met again. You're still the same, choosing to be alone."

She gave him a faint smile and said dejectedly, "Well, some things are inevitable."

After pondering her statement, Owen finished the wine in his glass and placed it on the railing before stretching his arm toward her. "Do you want to go for a ride?" he asked.

Elise pretended to look concerned and didn't give him an answer. She finally shook her head and replied, "I'd better not since I'm the hostess. I shouldn't leave my guests here."

"It doesn't matter whether you're the hostess or the guest, but you should be able to take care of your emotions before taking care of others. Don't you think so?" He looked at her affectionately and extended his arm out to her again.

If I refuse, the fish that finally took the bait will just swim away, Elise thought to herself. To avoid any physical contact with him, she placed her glass aside and walked toward the exit. "I can probably guess which car is yours."

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1008

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1008-Owen drove Elise to the nearest bay. At night, the sea was mysterious and calm like a sleeping baby. As the gentle breeze blew, Elise leaned against the railing and took a deep breath before exhaling. She felt more relaxed compared to being at the crowded banquet. However, from Owen's point of view, he felt that she was heaving a sigh of relief.

"Is something bothering you?" Owen started to play the part of a patient confidant.

With that, Elise played along and took the chance to feed him information about her being on bad terms with Alexander. "It's nothing. I just feel that what you said is right; Alexander doesn't love me as much as I thought he would."

"At any rate, men understand how other men think. Why would he fall for someone else when there's already another woman in his heart?" Owen couldn't hide his smile but tried to contain himself. "Don't be too sad. It's bad for your mental health, and it's not worth it either."

Seeing that the timing was about right, she deliberately wrapped her arms and lifted her sleeve to reveal the bruise which she had drawn using some makeup earlier on. "I don't understand how a person could change that quickly. Could it be that those promises that he made in the past were all just to make me happy?"

The bruise wasn't in a very prominent position, but that was Elise's intention. It would seem too suspicious if it was done too deliberately, so it was better to be discreet and let things take their course.

In reality, the concern that Elise and Alexander had was unnecessary since Owen wouldn't let any chances of getting close to her slip. "Are you hurt?!" He immediately grabbed onto her wrist upon spotting the bruise. "Did Alexander do it? How dare that b*stard hit a woman? I can't believe it! I'm going back right now. I'll hit him to teach him a lesson!" he urged anxiously.

Owen's acting was so realistic that if Elise hadn't known his actual intentions, she would've been touched by it. "Don't." She stopped him and looked at him with mixed feelings. "This is between me and him. I don't want to complicate matters."

As she spoke, she slowly walked to the side to avoid having any physical contact with him. "To be honest, I shouldn't be blaming it all on him. I shouldn't have constantly mentioned Elise's name, but I just can't help it!"

As she spoke, she started wiping tears off her face. "He only has that dead woman in his heart, and I hate him for that. I regret my decision. If I'd known that things would turn out like this, I wouldn't have agreed to marry him!"

"Anestesia! It's still not too late for regrets!" As he stood behind her, Owen placed his hands on her shoulder and declared, "If you're willing to, I can be someone you can lean on at all times!"

Hearing that, Elise pretended to wipe the tears from her eyes as she turned around, looking confused. "You..."

"That's right. I knew that you had taken up an important spot in my heart the first time I saw you. Ever since then, I was mesmerized by you every time we met. Anesthesia, I've fallen for you, and I'm pretty sure you know how I feel about you." Owen heaved a sigh of relief after finally confessing to her. After all, he had been setting the stage for a long time.

Elise's eyes lit up upon hearing that as though she had found hope. However, she immediately looked away without daring to look him in the eyes, making it seem like she wanted to accept his confession but was hesitant.

"No, I can't. Only he can decide when to end the relationship, and we'd be dead meat if he finds out about us!" Elise almost laughed after saying that but managed to hold it in. As Jack put it, one had to possess the qualities of an actor to become one, and breaking character was a no-no.

"You don't have to worry about it since I'm with you. I'll help you out!" Owen squeezed her shoulder to show his determination. "To tell you the truth, the Morgen Family's business isn't that much smaller than Alexander's. If you collaborate with me, I'll be able to surpass him in no time. By then, he would be fearful of me. He won't be able to reject me if I insist on being with you."

Hearing that, Elise was in a daze as she looked at him in confusion.

When Owen noticed that she had weavered, he added, "Think of how Alexander is treating you. Are you willing to be Elise's substitute for the rest of your life?"

Elise knew that Owen would start getting anxious if she did not agree to his proposal. After all, she had been playing hard to get. "Alright, I'll believe in you!" Elise nodded earnestly. "However, what am I supposed to do since I don't know anything about running the business?"

"Don't worry, you just have to keep an eye on Alexander's every move and let me know when I ask you about it," Owen replied.

"Just like that?" Elise made an innocent and ignorant expression while she played the role of the naive woman.

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"Just like that?" Elise made an innocent and ignorant expression while she played the role of a naive woman.

"How complicated do you think it's going to be?" Owen smiled, not forgetting to show his love to her. "You're the only person I care about, so I'd never want you to get too stressed over it. Just act normal when you go back. Whether you can get any information from him or not doesn't matter. Either way, I will work hard and rescue you from his side as soon as possible."

"Thank you, Owen." Elise made herself cry, but when she saw that Owen was about to wipe her tears off with his hands, she immediately wiped them off and uttered, "It's getting late now. You should send me back. Since today is an important day, a pretty face like me should be by his side and act like we are very much in love. I'd be reprimanded if I ruin his plan."

"It must have been hard for you." Owen extended his arm out but retracted it halfway through. "Let's get into the car."

He was being a gentleman by walking her to the front passenger seat and opening the door for her to get in before walking back to the driver's seat. The whole process took about ten seconds, but thanks to her quick wits, she successfully hid the tracking device Zephyr had given to her in the vehicle's power outlet.

Owen didn't notice anything as he entered the car. He flirted with Elise throughout the whole drive back, not knowing he had taken the bait.

...

Alexander suddenly appeared next to Elise two minutes after she returned to the banquet. "You have very light footsteps!" The startled Elise patted her chest to calm herself down.

"Why do I feel like you've done something wrong?" He leaned in and sniffed her like a dog. Indeed, she had bad-mouthed Alexander, leading Owen to believe that there was a crack in their relationship.

“Have I? Nah, hehe. Hang on.” She called out to a waiter and took two glasses of champagne before handing one to Alexander. “It’s a success. Cheers!” Then, she clinked glasses with Alexander.

Meanwhile, Owen’s subordinate, who was hiding in a corner, teased Owen when he saw the scene in front of him. “Alexander and his woman seem to be very much in love.”

However, Owen sounded calm as he replied, “They are just putting up an act in front of everyone. There’s already a crack in their relationship, and Alexander’s good days are coming to an end.”

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1009

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1009-Camren suddenly appeared right in front of Owen and successfully caught Ariel. “You will give me an answer today, Arie! I tried calling and sending you messages, but you wouldn’t respond or reply. Why?!” Camren acted as if she was a child who had been bullied.

Then, Ariel responded with an indifferent attitude. “Nothing much. I didn’t feel like replying, and that’s all. After all, I didn’t want any trouble from getting too close to you.”

“What are you talking about? Do you have any idea how much we went through before we reunited? What do you mean by that when you said you didn’t want any trouble from me?” As soon as Camren finished his words, Rylantha and Maverick suddenly appeared.

When Ariel looked in their direction, she saw Rylantha intimately seizing Maverick’s arm. So, she grunted coldly. Hmph! So, you really did turn your attention to Rylantha after you failed to win my heart. I didn’t expect you to take my words so seriously, Maverick.

Meanwhile, Danny was chatting with some guests until he saw Maverick talking to his wife. The next second, he approached them and wrapped one arm around Ariel’s shoulders. “You’re a tough man, Mr. Taylor. I’m impressed that the chilly night you spent sleeping by the street barely fazed you.” Deep down, Danny regretted his lenience, thinking he should have thrown Maverick into a freezer or something.

“As a man, I’m expected to be physically fit. You know what? We should spar together someday when we’re free.” Maverick talked as if nothing had ever happened before.

When Danny heard that, he couldn’t help but criticize Maverick’s shamelessness on the inside. Hmph! Rylantha and Maverick really deserve each other! What a perfect match they are!

"Arie! Arie!"

Then, Ariel reacted by seizing Danny's hand before she walked away with him, growing tired of dealing with the couple.

"Alas!" Camren sighed and glared at Rylantha, losing his temper. "Tell me what you did this time!" Although Camren hardly ever spent much time with Ariel, he knew her well enough to believe she was a lady with decent manners. Therefore, he was sure her outburst was probably because she was pissed off by someone who did something unacceptable. If I didn't do anything, it must be Rylantha who did it.

"I didn't do anything. I only gave her fiancé a test by getting a woman to approach him. Look at how close they are now. She should have thanked me for what I'd done for her, but instead, she walked away without saying hello. How rude!" Rylantha didn't think she was wrong at all. Isn't this a happy ending? Ariel lives happily with Danny, as do I with Maverick.

"How dare you!" Camren was speechless upon hearing Rylantha's words. The next second, he slapped her and said, "Nonsense!" He stomped off madly after that.

"He just slepped me in the fece for that b*sterd!" Rylenthe covered her cheek in disbelief.

"Are you elright?" Meverick gently rubbed her cheek. "Eesy, girl. I'll elveys be by your side end heve your beck. Ariel will never get e cent of the Abbott Family's fortune."

Then, she rested in his erms, feeling fortunete to still heve someone who understood her. "You're the only person who feels how I feel in this world."

"Of course!" He seized the ledy's hend, his fece derkening sinisterly. I will heve my revenge! While no one hed ever humilieted him until he met Denny end Ariel, Meverick wes determined to meke them pey for whet they did to him.

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On the other hend, Alexender end Elise errived et Griffith Menor's gete when they sew Zephyr weiting there with some metel detectors. After e thorough scen, they found en eevesdropping device in Elise's purse.

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"Owen doesn't seem to trust me either, but fortunetely, I meneged to leeve the tracking device in his cer. Since he is not e smoker, I doubt he'll discover the tracking device soon," Elise enswered.

"The show must go on until he fells for it." Alexender nodded.

"Whet's the story about this guy, Owen? Why must you work with the big boss of Smith Co. to teke on him?" Zephyr esked curiously.

"He is e pert of the top menegement running en anti-social orgenization. They tried to kill some femous scientists end execute their genocidel plen. So, they could welcome some eliens to inhebit our planet." Alexender celmly explenied whet he knew.

"Sounds like some kind of orgenization that e bunch of terrorists is running." Zephyr stroked his chin while trying to figure out whet Owen was doing. "Well, Smith Co. is doing nothing different from the cherity by opposing these people, considering how diversified its business is. However, I must sey that you guys ere smert enough to foresee so much."

"You overthink, bro. I'm not es noble es you think I em," Alexender seid. "All I ever went is to keep my family sefe, but since they insist on messing eround with me, I heve no choice but to teech them e lesson."

"Thet's the power of love," Zephyr complimented Alexender playfully.

"Whet ere you doing here, Zephyr? Shouldn't you spend your time figuring out how I cen beet Mr. Reymond? It's been e few deys, end I heven't heerd from you." Irvin suddenly showed up.

"He just slapped me in the face for that b*stard!" Rylantha covered her cheek in disbelief.

"Are you alright?" Maverick gently rubbed her cheek. "Easy, girl. I'll always be by your side and have your back. Ariel will never get a cent of the Abbott Family's fortune."

Then, she rested in his arms, feeling fortunate to still have someone who understood her. "You're the only person who feels how I feel in this world."

"Of course!" He seized the lady's hand, his face darkening sinisterly. I will have my revenge! While no one had ever humiliated him until he met Danny and Ariel, Maverick was determined to make them pay for what they did to him.

...

On the other hand, Alexander and Elise arrived at Griffith Manor's gate when they saw Zephyr waiting there with some metal detectors. After a thorough scan, they found an eavesdropping device in Elise's purse.

"Shh!" Zephyr made a gesture that meant silence as he carefully extracted the gadget and placed it near a special signal jammer. "Owen is such a slippery b*stard. Thank God, I grabbed the signal jammer and brought it along when I returned for the tracker devices. Otherwise, all our efforts will go to waste," Zephyr said and sighed.

"Owen doesn't seem to trust me either, but fortunately, I managed to leave the tracking device in his car. Since he is not a smoker, I doubt he'll discover the tracking device soon," Elise answered.

"The show must go on until he falls for it." Alexander nodded.

"What's the story about this guy, Owen? Why must you work with the big boss of Smith Co. to take on him?" Zephyr asked curiously.

"He is a part of the top management running an anti-social organization. They tried to kill some famous scientists and execute their genocidal plan. So, they could welcome some aliens to inhabit our planet." Alexander calmly explained what he knew.

"Sounds like some kind of organization that a bunch of terrorists is running." Zephyr stroked his chin while trying to figure out what Owen was doing. "Well, Smith Co. is doing nothing different from the charity by opposing these people, considering how diversified its business is. However, I must say that you guys are smart enough to foresee so much."

"You overthink, bro. I'm not as noble as you think I am," Alexander said. "All I ever want is to keep my family safe, but since they insist on messing around with me, I have no choice but to teach them a lesson."

"That's the power of love," Zephyr complimented Alexander playfully.

"What are you doing here, Zephyr? Shouldn't you spend your time figuring out how I can beat Mr. Raymond? It's been a few days, and I haven't heard from you." Irvin suddenly showed up.

"Well, haste makes waste. You need to take it easy sometimes." Zephyr avoided the boy's gaze as if the child got the goods on him.

Nevertheless, Irvin didn't seem to be happy about it. "I don't care. You have ten days to do what you have to. If you fail to deliver your promise, you're not as capable as you claim to be. For that, I won't be your mentee."

“Ten days? Come on, you know that’s not possible. Cut me some slack, would you?” Zephyr tried to bargain with Irvin.

“Ten days is all you’re going to get, not a single day more.” Irvin appeared to be adamant.

“Alas!” Zephyr was discouraged as he walked toward the door. “Fine, I guess I have to get back to work then.”

In the meantime, Irvin had an emotionless look on his face. After all, he could still remember Alexander’s words about how a person’s potential could be discovered. Moreover, he wanted to see how good of a doctor Zephyr could be.

“Why are you so eager to compete with Mr. Raymond?” Elise asked.

“Well, I will be a man when I grow up. So, I want to be as fit as possible to protect my family,” Irvin replied.

“Still, you’re only an 8-year-old kid. You should be enjoying your childhood now. Your daddy and I are capable of protecting ourselves. Furthermore, you shouldn’t worry about all this at your age.” She voiced her concern.

“What about Alexia? She will need someone to protect her sooner or later, right? If I don’t train myself to get fit now, it will be too late when I grow up.” He was set in his own ways. “Mommy, I’m happy to be in a family with you all. Don’t worry, it’s not tiring for me, nor do I find it tough. So, please rest assured because I can handle it.”

“However—”

“No ‘however,’ Mommy. I have to go now. I’ll see you in an hour. Bye! Love you, Mommy.” Before Elise could react, Irvin quickly kissed his mother’s cheek and ran off.

She then touched the part where the child kissed her and stared blankly at the door. “This child is way more mature than he should be.”

Suddenly, Alexander wrapped his arms around Elise and comforted her. “That’s a good thing. You should be happy about it.”

“Still, I hope he can enjoy his childhood like any other normal child. He shouldn’t have to bear so much at his age.” Elise was sympathetic to her child.

“Great power comes with great responsibilities, plus he could be having fun with it,” Alexander said.

“I hope so.” She raised her eyebrows anxiously.

Alexander took Elise's purse from the signal jammer and said, "Let's return to our room. There is something else we need to attend to."

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1010

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1010-On the other hand, Wendy and Owen quickly kept quiet when they heard voices from their eavesdropping device. A few minutes later, they heard Alexander arguing with Anastasia as the computer played their voices.

"Alright, now only two of us are here, so you could drop your pretense. Do you know how disgusting you are?"

"No one turns me down whenever I ask for something."

"Don't you dare to touch me, Alexander! Stay away from me!" Slap!

"What's wrong with you? You used to be gentle and thoughtful, but you are not anymore now."

"That's right. I'm not the gentlewoman you love. Isn't Elise your dream girl? Go find her then!"

Bang! After the door was shut with a loud bang, a lady's crying voice was heard. "Take the purse away! I don't need you to buy me anything else again!" It went silent on the other side as soon as the conflict ended, and Owen reckoned Elise must have thrown her purse to a corner where the reception was poor. Thus, he turned off the laptop, thinking there was nothing else he could learn from the eavesdropping.

On the other hand, Wendy was satisfied with what she heard. "Good. Now that we can listen in on every move Alexander plans, we will no longer have to be afraid of falling for his traps."

Owen shared her feelings and said, "I'm going to take back everything Smith Co. took from me in the next two years!"

"Of course!" She nodded. "By the way, it seems that the specialists working at BJ Biotech are more than we expected, so you and I need to be extra careful when dealing with that matter. We don't want to appear on the Mesdran police's radar."

"Don't worry, I thought about that a long time ago. Knowing the number of our targets will make it hard for us to take them all down. I'm planning to split them up and single them out," he stated his intention confidently.

“Good. This matter may be important, but we must also not forget to hold on to Anastasia. A woman is more likely to be seduced by a man with an attractive physique, so it’s worth making sacrifices if necessary. Then, you’ll have her heart soon enough.” Wendy reminded him solemnly.

“Don’t worry about that, Miss Jennings. I’ll take care of the matter as soon as possible.” Owen responded affirmatively. He believed that Anastasia would fall in love with him the moment they shared an intimate moment. Moreover, he claimed he was as physically capable as he had been back in university.

On the other hand, Alexander put the eavesdropping device near the signal jammer once again, ending their covert surveillance.

“Did you hear that? Owen is ready to seduce me. As far as I’m concerned, he has a pretty attractive physique. For that, I’d feel threatened if I were you.” Elise chuckled cheekily.

“Leave the lights on later. I will make you see which of our physiques is more attractive.” Alexander then carried Elise in his arms and walked toward the bedroom, rendering the lady speechless.

...

The following day, Cemren suddenly barged in when they were having their breakfast. As the first person who noticed his presence, Elise asked, “What brings you here, Mr. Abbott?”

Cemren was standing there like normal at first, but when he saw Ariel coming his way, he quickly covered his chest and acted as if he was sick and weak. “I’m sorry to bother you guys, but I heard there is a doctor who stays with you all, which is why I have come to seek help.”

“What’s wrong with you?” Ariel got up from her seat and helped Cemren walk to the couch. Despite her animosity toward Rylenthe, Ariel was obligated by her conscience and honor to assist her ‘ill’ father.

“I don’t feel well. My back and legs are so sore that I couldn’t sleep well the last few days.” Cemren leaned on the couch and pretended to look unwell.

“I’m the doctor you’re looking for. Let me do a quick check-up on you.” Zephyr responded politely to Cemren, but as soon as he was done with the check-up, he didn’t seem to detect anything wrong with the old man’s health. “Are you sure you’ve suffered from insomnia for the past few days?”

“Yes, I am.” Cemren nodded repeatedly. “The years have probably caught up with me and taken a toll on my body. Maybe my days are numbered.”

"What are you talking about?" Ariel was helpless and annoyed when she heard Cemren's words.

"Would you please come over with me, Miss Whitney," Zephyr told Ariel to follow him.

As soon as Ariel was gone, Alexie came closer to Cemren with a glass of warm water, trying to investigate what was happening. "Here, have some water, Sir."

Cemren's eyes brightened up when he saw the girl. "Aw! Who's this pretty little girl?" Wishing he could have an adorable granddaughter like Alexie, Cemren seized the child's hand before she could react. "What do you say if you become my granddaughter?"

"So, does that mean you'll give me some pocket money?" she asked. After all, she had recently seen the importance of money. She realized how her wealthy parents provided them with a comfortable life and how her older brother could do what he loved. For that, she didn't want to miss any chance of making herself some money, tempted to have her own savings.

"Of course. Not only will I give you some pocket money, but I will also give you some gifts during Christmas," he coaxed the child happily.

"Alright then!" Alexie happily agreed, but soon, she sensed something wrong and looked at Elise. "Cen I, Mommy?"

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"What's wrong with you?" Ariel got up from her seat and helped Camren walk to the couch. Despite her animosity towards Rylantha, Ariel was obligated by her conscience and honor to assist her 'ill' father.

"I don't feel well. My back and legs are so sore that I couldn't sleep well the last few days." Camren leaned on the couch and pretended to look unwell.

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"Yes, I am." Camren nodded repeatedly. "The years have probably caught up with me and taken a toll on my body. Maybe my days are numbered."

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"Of course. Not only will I give you some pocket money, but I will also give you some gifts during Christmas," he coaxed the child happily.

"Alright then!" Alexia happily agreed, but soon, she sensed something wrong and looked at Elise. "Can I, Mommy?"

"Do as you please, but do you like Grandpa Camren?" However, Elise didn't seem to object to her daughter's request.

"Yes, I do!"

"Alright, go ahead then."

"Grandpa Camren."

"Aw!" Camren's heart melted when he heard what Alexia called him.

"That's not how a patient should look like." Ariel doubted Camren's reaction, especially when she saw his rosy cheeks.

“You know what? You’re right, actually.” Zephyr added, “Mr. Abbott doesn’t look like he’s been suffering from insomnia.”

“What do you mean?” She was puzzled, but shortly after that, it quickly dawned on her. “Are you saying he is actually fine?”

“Well, not exactly. I’d say his mind is the root cause of his condition, and the only way to fix it is to focus on the cause. For that, the key lies within you.” He made his point ambiguously and waved his hand before leaving. “Enjoy, everyone. I’d like to get on with my own business for now.”

Soon, Ariel angrily walked up to Camren with her arms folded in front of her chest. “Do you think lying to us about being ill was fun? Are you a child or something? Leave now!”

“Who says I’m pretending? That doctor seems young, and with his limited experience, he might have failed to detect any hidden illness within me. It’s not like he has an x-ray vision that could help him see through what’s inside my body.” He shamelessly talked his way out and pretended to faint. “Wait for a second. I’m starting to feel dizzy now. I can’t leave now. It looks like I will have to stay here for now.”

“No way. You will leave now!” Ariel appeared to be adamant.

“No, I’m not going to leave. Why should I? My god-granddaughter hasn’t said anything?” Camren laid back on the couch and pretended to look ill.

“Are you going to leave or not? If you are not, I will—”

“Relax. Relax, Honey. Take it easy and hear me out.” When she was going to chase the old man away, Danny pulled her aside. “That’s enough, Honey. Why are you so mean to your dad? He’s always loved you; he enjoys staying with all of us. So, why can’t you go along with him?”

“No way. Who will clear the mess if Rylantha returns to us because of him? I’ll get mom here and see if he is still stubborn.” Ariel stomped off to look for her mother.

Having done all that he could help Camren with, Danny could only turn his attention to his father-in-law and remind him to be careful. “Oops, my mom is going to be here soon. You’re on your own, Dad.”

“Don’t worry. I have plans to handle that.” Camren sat up straight and confidently.

Recommended Novels