

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1021

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1021-Since that day, Narissa suddenly changed her attitude and began to carry out the bet seriously.

No matter how early Zephyr woke up, he would find the room already cleaned when he went downstairs. At mealtimes, Raymond would bring him food over on her behalf, and none of the menus were repeated. Yet, since that day, she seemed to disappear from his life. Even though they lived less than a hundred meters apart, he never ran into her again.

In the blink of an eye, twenty days had passed.

On this particular day, as Zephyr came out of the Griffith Manor, he saw Narissa coming toward him with a big bag on her back.

She was originally in high spirits, but her face immediately turned disgruntled as soon as she saw him.

At the same time, he parted his lips, wanting to apologize for what happened that day, but she didn't give him the chance to do so. She quickened her pace and went straight past him. By the time he turned around, she had already entered the house. In the end, he could only swallow his words.

Looking at the antique door, he smiled bitterly and turned to leave.

The moment Narissa entered the house, she cursed, "Such a whammy!" Then, she turned around and called out upstairs like a child, "Irvin, Lexi, come down quickly!"

After a moment, two little heads poked out from the fence, one after another.

"Godmother, you're here!" Alexia immediately ran downstairs when she saw that it was Narissa.

"Don't run," said Irvin, who was worrying like an old man.

"Godmother, you just recovered. Let me help you carry that." Alexia offered to help Narissa put down the heavy load.

"Oh my, our Lexi is so kind. Come here. Let me give you a kiss. Mwah!" Narissa kissed her on the cheek.

After that, Alexia giggled happily. Godmother and mommy both smell good. I like to be kissed by them, but I don't like daddy and Godfather to kiss me. They have beards. It makes me uncomfortable.

"You just finished the last dose of medicine yesterday, yet today, you're carrying such a heavy thing already? What are you planning to do?" When Elise heard the noise, she walked in from the backyard.

"To take you guys out to have fun, of course," said Narissa excitedly. "You've been on my territory for so long, but I haven't taken you out to have fun yet. Let's go to the beach! The weather is great today. Surfing should be no problem."

"Surfing! Yes, I want to go!" Alexia loved anything that involved having fun.

"Bring Alexander too. It's more fun with more people." After saying that, Narissa found it too troublesome to notify everyone one by one, so she took out her phone. "Forget it. I'll create a group and notify everyone there."

The group was quickly created, and she directly told all members to meet at the beach.

"Why is Jamie not in the group? Did you forget to add him?" asked Elise.

"No, I didn't add him on purpose. He went to talk business with my dad, so he's not coming. Don't bother him. Let's have fun on our own!"

Jamie: Why am I always the one getting hurt?

"Let's go, Lexi! To the beach!"

"Let's go!"

...

Soon, the group arrived at the beach.

Tents were readily available, so they rented four large ones from the management office and moved them onto the sand. Then, they went inside to change.

Narissa was the first to come out, wearing a bikini that showed off her well-toned body and tanned skin, with visibly toned abs on her waist. After she put on sunglasses, her energetic aura was boundless.

Then came Elise, who changed into a casual outfit with every part of her body covered up.

"El, your status in your family is worrying." Narissa made a precise comment. It was obvious that she dressed so modestly because she was afraid of Alexander getting jealous.

At that, Elise clicked her tongue and didn't explain. She was just afraid of the cold and didn't want to move around.

On the other hand, Denny and Ariel changed into classic swimsuits. Both of them were strict with themselves, so they maintained their figures very well. Standing together made them very eye-catching.

"Here I come!" Alexie aroused curiosity with her voice before she appeared.

When everyone looked over, they saw the little girl running out in a tight-fitting one-piece swimsuit with yellow duck goggles and a small yellow duck swim ring around her waist. She was bouncing around like a happy little duckling. At that moment, Alexie was the walking definition of cute.

"So cute; my goodness..." Ariel's heart melted watching her.

"If you find her cute, then let's have one too." Denny deliberately pinched her waist.

"Okay," she agreed readily.

Yet, before he could be happy, he heard her say, "In my next life."

At this time, Nerisse's dramatic voice resonated. "Wow! Little Irvin has quite a body!"

When he heard that, Denny turned around and saw Irvin walking out of the tent in a plain pair of swimming trunks, bare-chested. He usually looked thin, but unexpectedly, he had six-pack abs. And with the sunglasses and a height of 160 centimeters, he was like a little prince, exuding charm all over his body.

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Irvin calmly lifted his chin, as though he was a supreme king, naturally enjoying the adoration that belonged to him. He was just a child, after all, so he was still vain.

El and Alexander's genes are really perfect. "What the... What's going on?" Just when Narissa was admiring Irvin's beauty, two foreign female students suddenly rushed over, pushing her aside and surrounding Irvin.

"Hey, handsome. Do you have a girlfriend? Do you mind giving me your number?"

"Or give it to me, handsome. I just turned 18 a week ago. I think we can try dating like adults. What do you think?"

The two girls were probably high school students and treated Irvin like he was the same age as them.

Not just them, but other female tourists of similar age on the beach were also attracted by this group of good-looking Cittadelians.

At this moment, Narissa lowered her sunglasses a little and placed them on her nose, staring at the two girls with a frown. Such rude girls. Little Irvin, it'll be the end of you if you dare give them your number!

After some thought, Irvin walked through the middle of the two girls, directly toward Narissa, and wrapped his arms around her.

Bewildered, she thought, Who am I? Where am I? What's happening?

Without waiting for her to react, he landed a quick kiss on her cheek and told the two girls, "As you can see, I like girls who are a little more mature."

Oh, he's cutting off their ideas at the source. She immediately understood what he was trying to do. After putting on a suitable expression, she put her hand on his body and rubbed against it, saying, "Darling, you're so bad!"

Although he grew up quickly, he still looked like a high school student at most. On the other hand, Narissa maintained her skin and body well, but she was still an adult woman. Seeing them together being all lovey-dovey made Narissa look like she was robbing the cradle.

"Ew..." The two girls frowned as they watched the interaction between the two and felt a huge blow to their hearts. In the end, they left in defeat, returning to their own campsite to gossip about what they had seen.

"Hahaha!" Narissa couldn't hold it in anymore. With one arm over Irvin's shoulder, she laughed so hard she couldn't stand up straight.

"It looks like no one will come hit on you today anymore." Resignedly, Elise gave her son a thumbs up.

However, Irvin was unconvinced. That's the effect I wish for.

"Daddy's here!" Alexia suddenly shouted, making everyone turn to look in unison.

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1022

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1022-Like Irvin, Alexander also wore swimming trunks that showed off his physique.

The difference was that he maintained his body better than Irvin. He was muscular but did not look as intimidating as Raymond. Every line of his body was just right without any excess fat, making him look like a bodybuilding champion.

"Damn..." Narissa watched without blinking. "I didn't expect Alexander to have such a good figure." She wiped her mouth and nudged Elise with her elbow. "No wonder your relationship is so stable. It must be that you have a happy sex life!"

Elise felt a little embarrassed and coughed. "There's a child! Don't talk nonsense."

Oh well, it's my time to save the day again. Irvin sighed and silently carried his sister into the sea, with the others soon joining in the water fight.

Alexia couldn't swim yet, so she had to rely on a swim ring to keep afloat. Although she was repeatedly thrown back to the shore by the waves, she kept jumping back into the sea again and again, never tired of it.

At first, Ariel played in the water with Danny. When the sun got too hot, she hid under the parasol beside Elise to watch the battle.

"You're busy with work even when you come out to play. Come on, spare your staff," Ariel teased Alexander, who was busy working away on his computer.

Elise and Alexander exchanged a glance and just smiled.

Irvin was watching his sister without participating in the play. He was always on guard, looking more like a bodyguard.

The two remaining adults decided to try surfing.

Narissa was the queen of the waves, effortlessly performing several complex moves on the board.

Danny knew how to surf but couldn't get up, being knocked over several times by the waves and drinking a lot of seawater.

Now that he was finally exhausted, he simply drifted on the water's surface while holding on to the board and let the waves carry him without resistance.

Gradually, the wind on the sea died down, and the surface returned to calm.

Narissa put away her board and took a short rest on the shore.

However, before she could get to the shore, she heard a splash behind her. She turned around and found that Danny, who had just been lying on the board, was nowhere to be seen. Only the board was on the water.

She waited a few seconds but didn't see him appear. "Danny, what are you doing? Stop fooling around and come out!" she shouted.

"Mr. Danny, where are you?" Alexia shouted as well.

After a few more seconds, there was still no sign of him.

The people under the peresol noticed the situation and put down what they were doing to stand up to observe.

Ariel's heart was racing. "Could he have fainted from cramps?"

"Not likely. Denny is good in the water. He's probably just joking around with them," Elise reassured Ariel.

After dozens of seconds had passed, there was still no sign of Denny.

Narissa turned to them and said, "I'll take a look."

Splash!

Suddenly, Denny popped out of the water again, gasping for breath with the board in his arms.

Everyone's anxious hearts were finally put to rest.

Her fiery temper immediately flared up. "Are you crazy? Don't joke about this kind of thing!"

"No." He struggled to wave a hand. "In the water—"

Before he could finish his sentence, he sank again.

Just as Ariel relaxed, she saw Denny sink into the water and be swallowed by the waves.

Then, he disappeared completely.

“Denny? Stop playing around!” Nerisse warned with her hands on her hips. “If you don’t come out, I’ll beat you up!”

As soon as she finished speaking, she saw a figure swoosh past her.

In the blink of an eye, Ariel jumped into the water and swam in the direction where Denny had disappeared.

It took more than half a minute to reach the location of the board.

She looked around but didn’t see any sign of Denny. Then, she took a deep breath and dived into the sea.

It wasn’t until then that Nerisse realized that something was really wrong. She told Irvin and his sister to return to the beach before she herself followed Ariel into the water.

A minute later, they resurfaced and looked at each other from a distance, shaking their heads.

They couldn’t find any trace of Denny.

Ariel paused for a while before diving down again, deeper and further than before.

Seeing this, Elise immediately contacted the local search and rescue team.

The atmosphere became increasingly heavy. Alexander couldn’t wait any longer and swam toward a further location.

However, the result was the same, and they found nothing.

In the end, they could only return to the shore.

At the same time, the search and rescue team contacted by Elise arrived. More than a dozen members with professional equipment dived into the sea to search for the missing person.

As night fell, bright lights were set up on the beach to facilitate the rescue operation.

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The sea near the shore was brightly lit, while the farther areas were dark and invisible.

Ariel was the last one to come ashore. She wrapped herself in a blanket and held Elise's cream of mushroom soup to drink.

If it weren't for Alexander dragging Ariel out of the water, she would have probably held on longer.

No one expected something like this to happen, and everyone was waiting for good news from the search and rescue team, but after two hours, there was still no news of the missing person.

At this moment, Camren also arrived.

Seeing Ariel's pale face, he felt heartbroken and comforted softly, "Don't worry, Danny is a lucky guy. He will be okay."

After patting her arm twice, he turned around and immediately put on a serious expression to command Jessie, who had arrived with him, with a stern voice. "Go, bring that lady to me!"

Jessie had never seen Camren so angry before and felt inexplicably nervous. She swallowed nervously and asked, "A-are you referring to Miss Rylantha?"

"What a stupid question! Who else? Hurry up!" Camren snapped.

"Yes!"

Jessie hurried off and brought Rylantha to the beach in less than half an hour.

Originally resting at home, Rylantha felt perplexed about being dragged here. She was in her pajamas and only had a pair of slippers on.

Along the way, she was cursing and complaining.

After meeting Camren, she calmed herself down when she saw the tense atmosphere and Ariel on the scene. Then, she returned to her queenly attitude and complained, “What are you doing calling me out to this godforsaken place in the middle of the night?”

“You b*stard! Kneel!” Camren turned red with anger, veins popping up his forehead.

“What’s wrong with you? Why should I?” Rylantha thought she had misheard. When she saw Ariel’s friends were there, she saw red.

“Oh, I see. Camren, I’m your daughter! Are you humiliating me and making me kneel in front of so many people just for this illegitimate child of yours? What kind of spell did she cast on you? You’re really out of your mind for her—”

Slap!

Before Rylantha could finish her spiel, she was slapped by Camren so hard her face turned to the side.

“What are you talking about?! She is your sister, and Danny is your brother-in-law. What did they do to deserve this? Are you trying to piss me off?!”

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1023

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1023-Rylantha covered her face and came back to her senses after a while. Her eyes were full of confusion and incomprehension.

What a father. Just because of Ariel, his newly appeared daughter, he beat me without any reason.

Rylantha knew Camren felt guilty toward Ariel and would do anything for her, but she didn’t expect it to be to this extent.

It turns out that one could be biased.

At this moment, Rylantha was thoroughly disappointed in Camren.

After a brief disappointment, she calmed down and regained her composure.

After realizing what was going on, she calmly looked around and sneered mockingly.

Her scoff was not loud, but it was just enough for Camren to hear it.

“Damn you! This is a matter of life and death, and you can still laugh. How could I have such a ruthless daughter like you?!” Camren scolded with anger.

Rylantha’s expression was cold. “I see. So, that little boy got into trouble. Did he drown? Well, that calls for a celebration. Where’s the body? Bring it over. I’d love to see it.”

“You—” Camren couldn’t catch his breath. He held his chest and was unable to speak for a long time. Jessie quickly rushed over to support him.

“Should we call the police?”

A search and rescue team member kindly offered help. However, after seeing Rylantha’s terrifying gaze, he inexplicably avoided her gaze.

She rolled her eyes while tucking her scattered hair behind her ears and hugged her arms arrogantly. She said impatiently, “If you want to call the police, hurry up and do it. I’m swamped. I don’t have time to play house with you.”

She didn’t kill anyone. Even if the police came, they wouldn’t find anything and could not arrest her.

Everyone looked at each other and finally looked at Alexander.

Ariel and Danny had not yet received their marriage certificate, so only Alexander, a close relative, could make a decision.

Alexander stood tall in front of everyone, with his black eyes deep and dark. He did not speak for a long time.

Camren had recovered. As Rylantha was his daughter, he would not let her go to jail, so he pretended to be senile.

“Are you sure you won’t be calling the police? If so, I’ll excuse myself.”

Rylantha looked around and saw no one stop her. So, she turned around and left.

“You ungrateful thing. Go home and reflect on yourself. Before Danny is found, don’t show yourself in front of me!” Camren pretended to scold her.

Turning back, he also gave Ariel some peace of mind. “Don’t worry, Arie. If it’s Rylantha who did this, I’ll make her pay.”

Ariel sighed and did not respond.

The most important thing was not to find someone to blame but to find Denny. Several hours had passed. She could only find the dead body if Denny were still in the sea.

The commotion here had also reached the ears of Stenson, who was nearby.

"I heard that it's Alexander's brother! He still hasn't been found!" his subordinate said.

"Okay, this is an opportunity for us. Search along the beach end further into the distance. You must bring him back to me before Alexander finds him!"

Stenson immediately ordered his subordinates to conduct the search and rescue. However, his purpose was not to save people but to use Denny to control Alexander.

Soon, Raymond discovered them. After observing from afar for a while, he hurried back to the search and rescue camp to report the situation.

"Boss, I found the people from the Hellen Family ahead. They also seem to be looking for Mr. Denny's whereabouts!"

"Does that mean the Hellens are the ones behind this?"

Cemren was a little confused.

Did I wrongly accuse Rylenthe?

"This possibility cannot be ruled out."

Alexander did not make any definitive statements and left with Raymond and another subordinate, leaving behind Clement to protect Elise and the others.

On the other side, the Hellen Family's people searched for more than half an hour without any results.

It was very late at night, and the seawater was so cold that the subordinates started complaining.

Stenson's confident also did not want to stay in the sea breeze, so he approached Stenson to gently urge him, "Sir, if we wait any longer, we may encounter sea police, and it may not be easy to escape then."

Stenson was taken aback at that. He looked back at the containers on the deck and nodded thoughtfully. "You're right. We can't afford to make more mistakes with this batch of goods."

After speaking, he waved his hand to the subordinates searching on the coast. "Come back at once!"

The subordinates were not willing to do the work in the first place, and upon hearing this, they immediately ran back to the shore.

But before they could reach the shore, a row of bullets brushed past them, creating a splash of water at their feet. They were scared out of their wits and rushed back into the sea, shivering in fear.

"What's going on? Who was firing?!"

Stenson rushed to the ship's side and stretched his neck to look at the beach. He saw Raymond standing on the beach with a gun, and his men's equipment lay at his feet before they went into the water.

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"Damn it, who led this guy here?! Didn't I tell you to keep a low profile?"

Stenson was furious.

He had initially planned to take advantage of the situation, but now he was taken advantage of by Alexander's people.

"Too late." Alexander suddenly appeared behind Stenson. "You can't run now."

Stenson quickly turned around as if he had seen a ghost. "When did you get up here?!"

His confidant wanted to draw his gun. However, as soon as he raised his hand, he heard a gunshot, and a bullet pierced his wrist, causing his gun to fall to the ground. He held his injured hand and plopped to the ground on his knees.

On the beach, Raymond withdrew his gaze and played with the gun in his arms.

The Hellen Family's equipment feels good. I shall keep it for myself.

Stenson looked at the last person beside him being taken down and became anxious, but he dared not show it. He gritted his teeth and shouted, "What do you want? Tell me!"

"My brother just went missing, and you coincidentally appeared here. It's hard not to overthink about it," said Alexander as he bored into Stenson with cold and dark eyes.

Stenson breathed a sigh of relief. "You thought I had captured your brother. I wish I had, but unfortunately, you got the wrong person. He's not here."

Since Alexander didn't come for him, Stenson decided to send him away as soon as possible to avoid any unnecessary trouble.

Stenson couldn't afford to lose his cargo.

Raymond instructed his man to keep an eye on the group of people in the sea. Then, he got on board the ship and stood next to Alexander.

Raymond's muscular build reminded Stenson of where he was held down and beaten in Griffith Manor.

"I told you that I didn't capture your brother. Why don't you leave?" Stenson said with no air of authority.

At that moment, a noise came from the container behind Alexander.

Stenson's face turned slightly green.

Damn it. Why now?!

Alexander noticed his expression and walked to the sealed container, touching the metal casing. "What's in here?"

"It's none of your business. All you have to know is that it's not the person you're looking for, and you—"

Clank!

Before Stenson could finish, Alexander quickly pressed the switch and opened the container.

The light shone on a dozen young girls tied up with their hands and feet and gagged with tape. Their frightened eyes were like those of deer caught in the headlights.

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1024

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1024-It was obvious that the girls were not here voluntarily.

The horrifying scene made Raymond clench his fists. The Hellen Family and their ilk were already bad enough in their usual dealings. However, they even attacked their kind, showing a truly depraved and lunatic side.

“Boss!” Raymond indignantly turned to Alexander, requesting to rescue these girls.

Alexander nodded and agreed.

Raymond then walked in and removed the ropes and duct tape from the girls.

“What kind of bullsh*t is this, Alexander? Do you think I’m dead? How dare you rob me of my goods right under my nose!” Stenson raged.

He remembered the last batch of weapons that were robbed. It had only been less than a month ago. Being robbed twice in a row, it seemed like everyone was targeting him.

First, the casino, and now these women. Alexander is completely disregarding the Hellen Family!

Alexander’s gloomy gaze swept over, and he said menacingly, “This is a good suggestion. If you want, I can satisfy you first.”

As soon as Raymond heard this, he rushed out with his gun and shouted roughly, “Who wants to die? Is it you or you?!”

He aimed his gun at both the confidant and Stenson who were kneeling on the ground.

“It’s not me. I don’t want to die!” The confidant pleaded for his life. He was shaking his head like a rattle drum.

“Then it must be you.” Raymond walked over to Stenson and put the gun to his temple. “You said earlier that we could take the goods only if you died. Is that true?”

With a tight throat, Stenson frighteningly held his head and looked at the hand holding the trigger. “We can talk things out. This is no joking matter. Make sure you hold your hand steady!”

Raymond sneered and deliberately pushed the gun forward a bit. “You’re afraid of death too.”

Stenson didn't dare to speak. He had heard of Alexander's ruthlessness before—the latter had made many bigwigs in the underworld suffer under his hand. He was at Alexander's mercy and had no choice but to relent.

A real man should suffer to be stronger.

While the two were speaking, the girls helped each other and untied all the ropes. At Alexander's signal, they began to leave the ship in an orderly fashion.

As about half the people had left, Alexander's phone rang.

He took it out. It was an unknown number.

But in this particular period, he answered it anyway.

"Alexander, have you forgotten about me?"

Matthew's familiar voice came from the receiver, making Alexander's expression slightly more serious.

Alexander thought that Matthew would not be able to stir up any waves in Cittedel and that he would let go of the past grudges. He didn't expect that Matthew was still hell-bent on revenge.

"We'll meet at Los Tower in an hour. Come alone."

Before Alexander could respond, the other side hung up.

He put away his phone and turned to look into the distance at Stenson, who was already kneeling on the ground, feeling somewhat embarrassed.

This was the second time he had made a mistake targeting his revenge.

Well, Stenson is always unlucky.

Blergh. He asks for it. Always stirring things up in front of me.

It was even more unlucky for Stenson's subordinates, who worked hard for over a month and didn't get any benefits.

On the other hand, Raymond and his team paid for medicine worth over 15 thousand without any hesitation.

Ultimately, it all came down to their vision and choosing the right leader.

Besides his strength, Alexander had enough luck to turn dangers into opportunities, while Stenson could only be a scapegoat.

Therefore, luck was sometimes the decisive factor in determining success.

Alexander remained silent for a while, walked slowly to Raymond, and took the gun away.

With no immediate threat to his life, Stenson finally relaxed and wiped the cold sweat from his forehead.

Alexander looked down on Stenson like a noble king.

"Human trafficking is injustice and inhumane. It's a coincidence that your fate collided with mine, so let's consider it as accumulating merit for the Hellen Family. You targeted my brother, and I ruined one of your businesses. We're even now. If you don't want to experience today's situation again, remember to detour when you see me."

After the reprimand, Alexander turned and left.

Passing by the container, he noticed a dirty long-haired girl standing at the door, staring at him expressionlessly.

After experiencing such a significant incident and being stared at directly by Alexander, the girl was still not scared.

Such courage was suitable for Smith Co.

Alexander stopped and asked for her name. "What's your name?"

But in this particular period, he answered it anyway.

"Alexander, have you forgotten about me?"

Matthew's familiar voice came from the receiver, making Alexander's expression slightly more serious.

Alexander thought that Matthew would not be able to stir up any waves in Cittadel and that he would let go of the past grudges. He didn't expect that Matthew was still hell-bent on revenge.

"We'll meet at Los Tower in an hour. Come alone."

Before Alexander could respond, the other side hung up.

He put away his phone and turned to look into the distance at Stenson, who was already kneeling on the ground, feeling somewhat embarrassed.

This was the second time he had made a mistake targeting his revenge.

Well, Stenson is always unlucky.

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After experiencing such a significant incident and being stared at directly by Alexander, the girl was still not scared.

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Alexander stopped and asked for her name. "What's your name?"

“Ruby Stein,” the girl answered calmly.

Alexander grunted and nodded, then said, “Let’s go.”

Then, he led the way off the ship, followed by Ruby and Raymond.

After they left, Stenson stood up and vowed to the dark night, “Alexander, I will remember this! I will settle the accounts one day and no one can stop me until I’m done!”

...

On the other side, Danny woke up groggily, feeling chilly all over. He tried to move his limbs but found himself bound, unable to move.

He tried to struggle, but it was useless. It was a fast knot.

He observed the situation around him calmly. This was a spacious warehouse with many grains stored around it. Probably a storage warehouse of a large farm.

However, based on these alone, it was impossible to determine the specific location. Wegas was vast, and there were many large farms.

“My dear brother, you’re finally awake.”

A familiar voice came from above, and Danny looked up to see Matthew standing on the platform built on the roof while smiling at him.

“Matt? Why are you also in Wegas? No, that’s not important. The point is, why did you tie me up? I didn’t offend you. Hurry up and untie me.”

Although Danny and Matthew were not that close, they used to call each other brothers. Flattery could even work this time, and Danny could get away.

“If I untie you, will you return to help Alexander?” Matthew’s expression turned dark.

“Danny, don’t you feign ignorance anymore. I’ve discovered that you’re now the head of the SK Group. Over the years, you’ve helped Alexander deal with many difficulties.”

“What’s the issue with that? You two are my brothers. You’re both the same in my heart.” Danny continued to play up his innocence. “I’m still dressed in wet clothes. I could catch a cold later. It’s difficult to talk like this, so hurry up and untie me.”

“No problem.”

Matthew stepped off the platform and walked to Danny, squatting down to untie the knot.

But when he touched the rope, he drew his hand back into his pockets and stood straight.

“Do you think I’m still so easy to deceive like in the past? Head of the SK Group, I’m afraid I can no longer defeat the person behind you. If I untie you, it’s like setting a time bomb for myself. I’m not that stupid.”

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1025

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1025-In this situation, Danny could no longer pretend. He leaned against the wall, ready to confront Matthew.

“It’s been seven years. Everyone has let go. Why do you have to keep fighting with yourself?” Danny looked up at the ceiling, feeling emotional.

“You haven’t experienced my pain, so of course, it’s easy for you to say that.” Matthew sighed, and his gaze was dark.

“So, you choose to be in pain for the rest of your life and let that hatred torture you forever?” Danny asked.

“How I live is none of your business. Since you have been cooperating with Alexander for so long, you must have a lot of evidence against him. Hand it over, and I will let you go.” Matthew went straight to the point.

“You let me go first, and then I’ll give it to you.”

“No, you give it to me first.”

“No. You let me go first.”

Matthew lowered his eyes and felt impatient. “Do you think this is child’s play? I’m not joking with you.”

“Well, then forget it. If I give away a big client’s information, I will ruin Elise’s name. I won’t do it,” Daniel muttered, then smiled at Matthew. “Don’t you love Elise? Are you willing to destroy what she has worked hard for?”

“It’s because I love her that I want to avenge her with the SK Group she built with her own hands. She could have lived peacefully, but it was because she met Alexander that everything went wrong. He killed her, and I want justice for her!”

Matthew’s eyes became even more ferocious when he mentioned Elise and Alexander.

“Are you okay?”

Danny wondered if Matthew’s mind had gone wrong. “You should pick a fight with the person who hurt Elise. Alexander is a victim. Why do you keep harping on him?”

Matthew knew he needed to find the culprit to take revenge, but he didn’t even know where the culprit was.

Elise had the ability to handle things on her own, but it was all because of Alexander that everything went wrong. Without him, she would be safe. I want him to pay with his blood!

“I will go and find the culprit. However, I must kill Alexander first.”

“I don’t believe you.” Danny squinted his eyes as if he saw through Matthew.

Matthew felt a little guilty, but he ignored Danny.

Suddenly, the warehouse door opened, and Heather rushed in with her men. “Matt, you’re back.”

They were now members of Area X, so they gained influence. Naturally, they had a lot of thugs under them.

“Yes,” Matthew responded lightly. Remembering his agreement with Alexander, he looked at the time and hurriedly ended the conversation. “Stay here until you change your mind. Think it over.”

“Met, I have something to tell you. I—”

Heather followed Matthew as she wanted to talk to him, but he interrupted her.

“I have to go out now. If there’s anything, we’ll talk when I come back. While I’m away, Miss Lengford will be in charge of everything here. If anyone makes a mistake, I won’t forgive you!”

With that, he walked out without looking back.

Heather gazed at his back, her eyes filled with loneliness and sorrow.

It’s always like this. Seven years had passed, and Heather still felt inferior in front of Matthew, forever servile and obedient, like his follower.

At that, Danny couldn’t help but burst out laughing.

“What are you laughing at?” Heather glared at him, feeling inexplicably annoyed.

“Nothing, just sighing that after seven years, you’re still Miss Langford and not Mrs. Griffith. It seems like Matthew doesn’t think much of you.” Denny deliberately poked at her sore spot.

“You’re talking nonsense. Matt and I have been through life and death together, so a piece of paper can’t define our relationship. Do you know what it means to share weal and woe, to depend on each other through thick and thin? You shallow people don’t understand what love is!”

Heather was really hurt. She suddenly shouted and almost deafened Denny’s ears.

“Yes, you’re right. Marriage certificates are shallow, but if he can’t give even such a perfunctory thing to a woman, it shows how little he values her.”

Denny continued to act annoyingly, saying more and more hurtful things.

“Anyway, I’m just an ordinary person. When I meet the girl I love, I’ll get a marriage certificate with her no matter what. Oh, I remember now. Matthew is a fugitive and doesn’t even have an ID card. Where can he get a marriage certificate? Unless he surrenders and serves his sentence, someone might have to wait until their next life to become Mrs. Griffith.”

Heather tried to interrupt several times, but she was silenced each time. In the end, she was so angry that she yelled, “Argh! Guys, hang him up, and don’t feed him until tomorrow!”

She had to teach him a lesson for being a blabbermouth.

The thugs looked at each other and hesitated to act.

Heather exploded. “What are you waiting for? Don’t you remember what Mr. Matthew said earlier? I’m in charge of everything here, so do as I say!”

“Matt, I have something to tell you. I—”

Heather followed Matthew as she wanted to talk to him, but he interrupted her.

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Heather exploded. "What are you waiting for? Don't you remember what Mr. Matthew said earlier? I'm in charge of everything here, so do as I say!"

"Yes!"

As the thugs began to pummel him, Danny was dumbfounded.

"Hey, come on. I was just joking. Do you have to take it seriously?"

The thugs ignored him and mercilessly tied him up with a rope.

“Hey, hey. Talk to me. You know, I am by right your brother-in-law. How can you treat your brother-in-law like this? Do you really not want to become Mrs. Griffith? Hey, Heather. If you keep doing this, be careful that I introduce a new girlfriend to Matthew. You won’t have a chance then. Hey, are you going to talk?”

Danny’s mouth kept going like a broken record.

Heather was so annoyed by the noise that she yelled, “Tape his mouth!”

In the end, Danny became a giant pendant in the warehouse, all thanks to his non-stop chatter.

He couldn’t speak and swayed at the slightest breeze—much like a pendant.

...

On the Los Tower rooftop.

Alexander arrived, and Matthew was already there.

Matthew stood with his back to Alexander, looking at the moon in the sky. His back was filled with loneliness and sorrow.

Hearing footsteps, he turned his head slightly, then raised his head to look at the moon again.

“It has been seven years, and I don’t even remember how long it’s been since I felt as relaxed as I am. Every night, I used to worry if the police would suddenly break down my door and if I would wake up in prison. All this fear and uncertainty, this homeless life, is all thanks to you, my dear brother!”

Alexander calmly accepted his accusation and said, “Since you know it was me, why do you have to target Danny? He has never hurt you.”

“But he betrayed me!” Matthew turned around, and his face flickered in the moonlight, unable to hide the hatred in his eyes. “He chose to stand on your side instead of me. Doesn’t he know that the bigger the matter Smith Co. is involved in, the more dangerous my life becomes? He knows it, but he still chose to help you. Why should I care about our brotherly bond if he doesn’t care whether I live or die?”

Alexander shook his head and said, “You’re beyond help. Do you really have to hate every person in the world?”

“Talking won’t help. Don’t you want to save Danny? Okay, I’ll give you a chance. Within three days, you will go to Times Square and shoot indiscriminately. The kill count should be one hundred. Live stream the whole thing on the world’s largest social media platform. I’ll spare Danny’s life if you can do all that.”

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1026

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1026-My life is ruined, and there is no way Alexander will get off lightly. Those days of hiding in the dark alley, trembling like a mouse in the street, must be experienced by Alexander, or else he would not be able to appease the hatred in my heart! With the development of the Smith Co. to this day, there is no doubt that Alexander has blood on his hand, even though he has never been caught or punished for it. Why can he live a carefree life while I have to hide and run? I want everyone to see the evil deeds of Alexander and for the whole world to know that he is the most ruthless and wicked member of the Griffith Family! If I am the killer, I will also make Alexander into a killer. That way, everything will be fair!

Thinking of the scene where others despised Alexander, Matthew felt extremely satisfied and couldn’t help but smirk. “Of course, if you think it’s satisfying, you can kill more people. It’s like a big giveaway.”

Alexander looked disappointed. “Is human life so worthless in your eyes? I, Alexander, will not kill unarmed people.”

“What? You refuse?” Matthew sneered. “I thought your brotherly relationship was so deep, but it seems like it’s not that strong after all. In your eyes, Danny’s life is not even worth your ridiculous principles?”

“You hate me and want to see someone killed. If you want to see it, I am right here,” Alexander said.

Matthew applauded while looking gloomy and sad. “For the sake of Danny, you are willing to die. Truly touching.”

But the next second, his expression turned fierce. “Do you think I will let you die so easily? You should also experience what it’s like to live a life worse than death. I want you to suffer like me, struggling in the abyss of sin repeatedly!”

He knew Alexander too well. Alexander was a cunning fox, and he would not really die.

Matthew had been high and mighty once, but now he had become mud in a swamp, and anyone could step on him.

He knew how painful it was, so he wanted to drag Alexander down with him.

A blank piece of paper could stay clean for a lifetime, but it only took one stain to make it dirty.

He didn't believe that they would still stand by Alexander without hesitation once the world saw the latter's murderous side.

Perhaps at that time, someone would understand his predicament.

"What if I refuse?" Alexander's attitude was firm.

"Then you can wait to collect Danny's body!"

Matthew lost his patience completely. "You have three days. You decide whether the lives of those unimportant people or your good brother are more important!"

After that, he walked toward the staircase and left the building.

At the same time, Raymond and the other members of the Smith Co. followed Matthew secretly.

However, ten minutes later, Alexander received the news that the person was lost.

This put him in a trence.

Matthew has become even more insane and cunning.

...

Matthew returned to the farm, and it was almost dawn.

As soon as he walked in, he didn't bother to take off his coat and just lay on the couch.

It was said that the police had already been sent from Cittedel to hunt him down. Even if he wasn't in Cittedel, he tried to move at night to avoid being discovered.

All of this was thanks to Alexander, and just thinking about it made Denny clench his fists.

"Mett, you're back."

"Yeeh." Matthew squinted his eyes and answered.

Heather had remained awake the entire time. When she heard the noise, she came out of the room in her pajamas. Kneeling on the carpet next to the couch, she massaged Matthew's temples to help him relax.

After messeging for e while, Heether mustered up the coueuge to speek, "Metthwe, I'm feeling e bit uncomforteble. I went to go to the hospitel in the city to get checked tomorrow."

"Now is e critical time. If it's not serious, just beer with it. After this period, I will personelly ecompeny you. Besides, who will wetch over Denny if you leeve? I won't be eble to relex if I'm outside." Metthwe gently refused.

Heether felt e rush of sweetness in her heert.

In Mett's heert, I em indeed the most trustworthy end relieble person. Denny Griffith doesn't understand anything!

But even though Heether felt sweet, she couldn't help but worry.

In the pest, even though Metthwe hed seid he would ecompeny her to the hospitel for minor illnesses end injuries, it elweys ended up being deleyed due to other metters.

But that wes ell in the pest, end it wes better not to mention whet hed pessed. However, this time wes different. Her period hed stopped for more then two months. If the hospitel checkup wes deleyed egein, whet if it turned into something more serious? How could she ecompeny him on his voyege in the future?

She opened her mouth, wenting to fight for it egein. But thinking about how Metthwe disliked her being childish, the words on the tip of her tongue turned into "Okey, I'll listen to you."

She loved him so much that she couldn't even sey no to Metthwe. She could only find enother opportunity leter.

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Heather had remained awake the entire time. When she heard the noise, she came out of the room in her pajamas. Kneeling on the carpet next to the couch, she massaged Matthew's temples to help him relax.

After massaging for a while, Heather mustered up the courage to speak, "Matthew, I'm feeling a bit uncomfortable. I want to go to the hospital in the city to get checked tomorrow."

"Now is a critical time. If it's not serious, just bear with it. After this period, I will personally accompany you. Besides, who will watch over Danny if you leave? I won't be able to relax if I'm outside." Matthew gently refused.

Heather felt a rush of sweetness in her heart.

In Matt's heart, I am indeed the most trustworthy and reliable person. Danny Griffith doesn't understand anything!

But even though Heather felt sweet, she couldn't help but worry.

In the past, even though Matthew had said he would accompany her to the hospital for minor illnesses and injuries, it always ended up being delayed due to other matters.

But that was all in the past, and it was better not to mention what had passed. However, this time was different. Her period had stopped for more than two months. If the hospital checkup was delayed again, what if it turned into something more serious? How could she accompany him on his voyage in the future?

She opened her mouth, wanting to fight for it again. But thinking about how Matthew disliked her being childish, the words on the tip of her tongue turned into "Okay, I'll listen to you."

She loved him so much that she couldn't even say no to Matthew. She could only find another opportunity later.

...

After confirming that Matthew had Danny, the search and rescue by sea stopped.

To find Matthew's hiding place, Smith Co. spared no effort and began a thorough search in Vegas.

Camren spent a lot of money to issue a missing person notice to find Danny, his son-in-law. Anyone who provided valuable clues would be awarded as much as 150 thousand, and whoever helped find Danny would be directly rewarded with a million in cash.

As soon as the news was released, Abbott Family's customer service hotline was flooded with calls.

Within a day, dozens of machines received citizens' information non-stop, but there was no helpful information. Instead, it added more work for Smith Co..

Upon learning of the situation, Napoleon immediately began contacting local big shots and mobilizing his contacts to inquire about the news through legal and illegal channels alike.

After waiting at home for a day, Ariel couldn't sit still either and decided to look for Danny herself.

Narissa and Elise couldn't stop her and could only accompany her on the journey.

The three women drove to the places where Smith Co. had not searched according to the information they had arrived.

By the end of the day, they did not find Danny, but Elise had fainted.

Ariel and Narissa rushed her to the hospital.

The wait for the result was long, especially for Ariel.

She wanted to leave Narissa to care for Elise and go alone to look for Danny. But when she thought about how Elise had collapsed because of Danny, she couldn't bear to leave and could only wait outside the emergency room while checking the latest search updates on her phone.

In the hospital room, after the diagnosis, the doctor brought good news.
"Congratulations, madam. You are pregnant."

"Pregnant?" Elise touched her belly in surprise. "Really? But why don't I feel anything?"

She remembered when she was pregnant with Irvin and Alexia, her extreme reactions left her quite miserable.

"It's only been three weeks, and it hasn't stabilized yet. Your fainting is probably due to overwork. From now on, you need to rest, or the baby won't be happy." The doctor was very humorous and joked with her, making Elise feel the doctor's happiness for her.

"I will. Thank you, doctor."

Elise touched her belly and felt indescribable satisfaction.

Alexander had been 'working' her day and night, and now she finally had something to show. When he received this news, he would probably be over the moon.

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1027

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1027-"I don't think it's a big deal. If you're really worried, stay overnight for observation in the hospital, and you can leave tomorrow," said the doctor.

Elise decided to admit herself for hospitalization. The doctor gave a brief explanation and left.

Soon after, Narissa and Ariel walked in.

"Oh my god, El. I haven't even gotten married yet, and you already have your third pregnancy!" Narissa stared at Elise's belly, feeling amazed.

"It's my second pregnancy. Irvin and Alexia are twins. They count as one," Elise explained with a smile.

"Oh, that's not important. What's important is that I'm going to have another goddaughter soon!" Narissa's eyes lit up.

"Why is it that both you and Alexander want girls?" Elise found it funny.

"Girls are soft and lovely. It's so nice to have one. If you have another child who is like Little Irvin, it'll be too boring," Narissa made a precise criticism.

It was true that Irvin had a somewhat cold personality and was not clingy.

"There's no such thing as a boring child. Irvin is independent and responsible. Among the children nowadays, how many have such strong opinions as he does?" Elise defended Irvin.

Narissa pouted but did not argue.

Despite her complaint, she still liked Irvin. After all, he took after Alexander's dangerously attractive face.

"Of course, a mother would say her child is the best," Ariel added with a sincere smile. "Congratulations."

"Thank you." Elise nodded. "Don't worry too much. Danny is a cat. A cat has nine lives. Nothing will happen to him."

"Does a cat have nine lives? Why have I never heard of it?" Narissa had little understanding of animals and proverbs. At this moment, she was confused.

"Yes. A cat has nine lives. For three he plays, for three he strays and for the last three he stays," Elise elaborated seriously.

"Don't you lie to me. How can a living thing on this earth have nine lives?" Narissa showed some intelligence, but she was still curious. "So, I really don't know why you said that. Ariel, do you know?"

Ariel's expression softened, giving Narissa a hint with another saying while holding back her laughter. "Come on, Elise. It's hard for the donkeys to win the race if they're going to carry the elephants on their backs."

"Can donkeys carry elephants? What's with the animal references?" Narissa found the two girlies funny.

She burst into laughter. But soon she thought of the stereotypes of the donkey, and she suddenly stopped and began tickling Elise. "Oh, El. How dare you make fun of my understanding skills? Let me teach you a lesson! And you, Ariel! You two!"

She only tickled Elise though. Elise laughed while dodging her attacks. In the end, she couldn't escape and pretended to be in pain. "Hey! It hurts!"

Finally, Ariel was amused. "I envy the friendship between you two."

Although Elise and Nerisse were not biological sisters, they were close like sisters. But Ariel's half-sister hated her to the bone. It seemed that any relationship in this world was predetermined and could not be forced.

Elise smiled. "We are all friends. There's no need for envy. We should spend more time together and take care of each other."

"Tee-hee." Nerisse took advantage of Elise's inattention and tickled her underarm. She then said to Ariel, "You're overthinking. It's not a mutual thing between us. Well, it's all thanks to my thick skin. El used to be very independent. If it weren't for me clinging to her, we wouldn't be this close now!"

Heering this, Elise smiled bitterly, realizing that Irvin's inherited her lone wolf personality.

"So, can I cling to her too?" Ariel joked.

"I think it's dooble." Nerisse took it seriously. "Elise is cepeble, end she hes the becking of Smit Co. We'll rely on her from now on!"

"Okey!" Ariel nodded seriously.

"You guys ere putting e lot of pressure on me," Elise seid helplessly.

The three of them looked et each other end smiled.

"Ah!" Nerisse suddenly shouted end started to teke out her phone.

"Whet's wrong? Don't scere me." Elise petted her chest. Nerisse's cerefree personality wes enough to give her e heert etteck.

"I forgot to notify Boss. If he knows I didn't tell him that you feinted, he will skin me elive," Nerisse compleined es she dieled the number.

"Why do you meke him sound so scery?" Elise esked.

Nerisse reised her eyebrows. "Otherwise, why do you think they cell him the devil?"

"Speek of the devil." Ariel looked toward the door end signeled to Nerisse.

Alexender hed elreedy approeched them es they spoke, nervously holding Elise's hend end esking about her condition. "Honey, whet's wrong? Where do you feel uncomfortable?"

Nerisse ended the cell.

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"I think it's doable." Narissa took it seriously. "Elise is capable, and she has the backing of Smit Co. We'll rely on her from now on!"

"Okay!" Ariel nodded seriously.

"You guys are putting a lot of pressure on me," Elise said helplessly.

The three of them looked at each other and smiled.

"Ah!" Narissa suddenly shouted and started to take out her phone.

"What's wrong? Don't scare me." Elise patted her chest. Narissa's carefree personality was enough to give her a heart attack.

"I forgot to notify Boss. If he knows I didn't tell him that you fainted, he will skin me alive," Narissa complained as she dialed the number.

"Why do you make him sound so scary?" Elise asked.

Narissa raised her eyebrows. "Otherwise, why do you think they call him the devil?"

"Speak of the devil." Ariel looked toward the door and signaled to Narissa.

Alexander had already approached them as they spoke, nervously holding Elise's hand and asking about her condition. "Honey, what's wrong? Where do you feel uncomfortable?"

Narissa ended the call.

"It's nothing. The doctor said something is growing in my stomach," Elise deliberately teased him.

Alexander's heart sank, but he held her hand tighter. "Don't worry. We have Zephyr. He can definitely cure you. If he can't, we'll find a better doctor. I'll be with you. Everything will be fine."

He thought Elise had some incurable disease.

Ariel and Narissa exchanged a glance and suppressed their laughter silently.

Even the boss of Smith Co. had moments of being clueless.

"You're so sweet, but the doctor said something else. I'm wondering whether to tell you..."

Elise didn't plan to tease him, but her performance instinct kicked in when she saw how gullible he was. She touched her stomach and looked worried.

Alexander looked at her with concern and then wrapped his long arms around her, holding her in his arms. "If you don't want to say it, don't say it. Just remember, we won't be separated no matter what."

Narissa sighed as she watched them. The couple never forgot to show affection, no matter when.

Upon hearing those words, Elise finally couldn't bear to deceive him any longer. "But the doctor said that the things inside my belly will jump out on their own after ten months."

"What?" Alexander seemed to come alive all of a sudden. He moved Elise out of his embrace and pinched her shoulder as he scanned her belly with excitement. "Honey, you..."

Elise nodded with a smile to confirm his thoughts.

Alexander was so excited he didn't know what to say. He hugged her again and said, "Honey, thank you."

Elise blushed and pushed him away. "Alright, Narissa and Ariel are watching."

"Cough, cough. Don't mind us. We won't look at things we shouldn't. Right, Ariel?" Narissa winked at Ariel.

"Is that so? But didn't I hear someone say I am very scary earlier?" Alexander stood up and looked at her with a false smile.

"That was El who said that. I only said that you're the devil—"

Narissa blurted out before realizing she had given herself away. She laughed awkwardly, looking worse than if she had cried. "Boss, I was just joking. It's a happy moment. Let's not ruin it?"

"Elise being pregnant is indeed the only good news we've had in these past few days," Ariel added, thinking about how Danny's life was hanging in the balance. She couldn't help feeling sad.

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1028

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1028-"Don't worry. Matthew is coming after me, so he will never harm Danny," Alexander comforted her.

A somber mood enveloped the people in the sick room at the mention of Matthew.

"The deadline is tomorrow. If we can't find Danny, do we have a solution other than doing what Matthew said, which is live streaming the massacre?"

Matthew was asking for one hundred innocent people's lives.

What kind of term is that? He's a psycho! We are no different from him if we comply.

However, he won't release Danny if we disobey him. Choosing one among the two options will always lead to another party's end. Narissa was upset with the limited options.

Upon hearing the question, Elise lowered her gaze and sighed. Their dilemma was a replica of the trolley problem, which was a famous series of thought experiments in psychology.

A train without functioning brakes was speeding down its track and would eventually kill the five people who were tied up on the current track if it continued on its path. On the other side, it could also be diverted onto another track, where only one tied-up person was waiting, by pulling the lever. Now, you were an onlooker and were given the option to pull the lever. Would you rather do nothing or interfere?

Every man's life had to be taken seriously. However, no matter what your choice was, another party was bound to be killed.

Having death on your conscience would bother you for the rest of your life. At least for Elise, it was a problem with no solution.

However, now they had to choose between one person and one hundred people.

"If things are bound to go that far, I'll do it." Tucking Elise in bed, Alexander began with a casual tone, "I can't watch him take my younger brother's life without doing anything."

The three women in the room fell into silence at his determined words.

It wasn't that they never gave it a thought. However, their morality and conscience were bothering them, so they forced the thoughts into the back of their minds and refrained from giving in.

On the contrary, Alexander just announced his inhumane decision with a casual tone, and it shocked them.

Narissa and Ariel exchanged looks. The looks on their faces mirrored each other's thoughts as they both believed that he meant what he said.

"Now that Alexander is here, I'll be going. We have a day to find Danny, so I'll try my luck with other places." Planning to flee the scene, Ariel changed the topic.

"I'm coming with you." Narissa thought, I'm not gonna stay to be the third wheel. Ariel searching for Danny on her own worries me too. Thus, the pair left together.

When they were out of sight, Elise finally withdrew her gaze and asked Alexander, "Are you really going to do as Matthew tells you?"

Knowing Alexander, she was confident that he wasn't a person with little regard for human life.

However, he made it sound like an easy job a moment ago, so she dared say he had a plan in mind. She was wondering how he could get away with it as he couldn't edit a live stream.

"Rest assured. I won't put our future at stake just because Matthew threatened me." he comforted her with a gentle tone. "Right now, your priority is to look after yourself and our daughter. You don't have to worry about Danny's safety. I'll deal with it."

Elise didn't press him further when he made the promise. At this point, all she could do was obey his arrangement.

However, Alexander was somewhat making a fuss. Even though she was the one staying in the hospital, he asked his men to prepare another bed next to hers. On the second day, he even summoned Raymond and Clement back to his side and put them in charge of her safety.

After he got all things done, he finally left her sick room to deal with his business with reluctance.

At 10.00AM, the doctor in charge of Elise came to check on her when he was making rounds. After getting his permission to leave the hospital, she urged Clement to check her out of the hospital.

Meanwhile, Heather had been throwing up for two days. At last, she visited the hospital without telling anyone.

Aware that someone might track her down, she avoided the hospitals in the city. Instead, she chose to visit the one with an average reputation that was situated on the outskirts.

After a body check, her guess was proven right.

She was pregnant.

The same feeling had lasted since last week, but she couldn't quite pin it down.

She and Matthew had been together for seven years, and they had always practiced protected sex. Besides, he wasn't fond of children. Thus, the pair never aimed for a child. This pregnancy was unexpected, but Heather welcomed the surprise nonetheless.

This time, she could finally carry his child—the fruit of their love. She could be with Matthew for the rest of her life once she gave birth to their child.

Lowering her head, she placed her hands on her belly and smiled at her future.

As a woman aged, her mother instinct grew stronger. The moment Heather found that she was pregnant, she was overjoyed.

The next moment, she frowned as realization slowly dawned on her. The news blinded her judgment that she forgot Matthew had always been the one suggesting birth control.

He proposed that as they were fugitives, a child would only drag them down. Besides, he didn't see a future for the child of a murderer like him. Therefore, he had been forbidding her from getting pregnant.

Over the last seven years, she had five times of abortions. Thus, she didn't think this child would survive either.

When she thought about the destined end of her child, she couldn't help but frown sadly.

“Miss Langford, are you still there?”

The doctor sitting opposite her waved before her eyes to grab her attention.

“Yes, doctor. I’m listening. What is it?”

“I was asking, have you had an abortion before?” The doctor put on a serious expression.

“Yes, a few times. Is there a problem?” Heather didn’t know the reason, but it gave her the creeps.

“Of course. The abortion before has caused damage to your uterus, and the damage is irreversible. You’re lucky to get pregnant again. Thus, I suggest you keep the baby,” the doctor explained.

“What?” Finding her tone agitated, she calmed down before asking again, “I mean, both my husband and I are busy with our careers. Can’t I have a child later?”

The doctor barely refrained from rolling her eyes. “That’s a dangerous idea. First of all, you’re not young anymore and are almost older than many who have their first childbirth. Getting pregnant later will only increase the risk. Furthermore, according to your health condition, you’re unable to get pregnant for the rest of your life once you have another abortion.”

“Do you mean it’s my only chance to become a mother?” Heather panicked. She put her hands on her lap and clenched her fists.

“Yes.” The doctor gave her an affirmative nod. “I hope you take some time to think about it.”

“There’s no need to think. I’ll keep the baby. Doctor, I’d like to get a prescription for anti-contraction medication. Thank you,” she replied with a firm answer.

At that moment, she was proud even though she burned her bridges.

She was determined to defend her rights to become a mother and the love between her and Matthew. She had to keep the fruit of their love to prove that they loved each other.

Placing her hands around her belly, she tried to soothe her child.

You don’t have to worry, my child. I’ll convince your father to let me keep you.

And together, we’ll be a happy family.

In the meantime, Elise was walking out of her sick room when she saw a yawning Narissa walking toward her. She couldn’t bring herself to comment about the dark circles under Narissa’s eyes.

“You look tired.”

"I know, right? I spent last night with Ariel searching for Danny and just got back. You're going home. Here, let me help you."

Narissa simply hooked Elise's arm as they left. After all, she hadn't learned all the do's and don'ts in treating a pregnant woman.

Elise didn't mind it. After all, she wasn't weak. Thus, she didn't need to lean against someone to carry her weight when her goal was just to leave the hospital.

"Did you come here by yourself? Is Ariel still searching?"

"Forget about her. My friend here is more capable than she looks. Even though she hasn't slept for two days, she can still stay sharp. You gotta give it to her."

The pair walked down the corridor having a light conversation. Just when they got out of the elevator, a familiar figure caught Elise's eyes.

Heather? She and Matthew are basically inseparable nowadays. What is she doing here?

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1029

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1029-If Heather plans to visit a doctor in Vegas, she should choose one of the hospitals downtown. But now she is here, meaning that she didn't mean to see a doctor in the first place, and she has another goal to achieve around Vegas.

"You're zoning out, El." Narissa waved in front of Elise.

Just when Elise turned to face Narissa, Heather already got out of the hospital.

"Narissa, did you see that girl?" Elise pointed at Heather's receding back while tightening her grip around Narissa's arm. "Follow her. She might be the clue that leads to Danny's whereabouts."

As she was pregnant, she could only depend on Narissa.

"What?" Narissa, who seemed exhausted a moment ago, was thrilled to hear Elise's words. Casting a glance at the entrance, she patted her chest and promised, "You can count on me. I'll come back with good news."

"Raymond, look after her."

After entrusting Elise to Raymond, she turned on her heels and ran in the direction Heather left as quickly as a flash.

Elise scanned her surroundings before calling Alexander. "Darling, where are you now?"

"The Times Square," he answered.

"Are you preparing for the live stream?" She shot him another question.

"That's right. I just registered an account. Did something happen?" he replied with a gentle tone.

As Alexander had promised her not to put the family's future at stake, Elise wasn't worried about his plan. She explained, "I saw Heather in the hospital just now. Since she loves Matthew so much, she must have come here with him. I already asked Narissa to follow her. She might be able to find their hideout."

She was hoping that her words could give Alexander a little boost in confidence before he made any decisions.

For the time being, Matthew didn't have full control over the situation, so they didn't have to do exactly what he wanted.

"All right. I got it." Alexander's tone was calm. After a pause, he added with a soothing voice, "Don't worry, honey. Even if the sky is falling, I'll protect you."

Even at this point, he still kept his sense of humor. Hmm, resilient as always. And that's the Alexander I know.

"I'm not worried. Take your time. I'll cook dinner for you, so see you at home."

"All right."

...

Heather took a few detours on the way until she stopped in front of a convenience store.

Just when she was about to take a cab, she received a call from Matthew.

Afraid of worrying him, she immediately answered, "Hello, Matthew. What is it?"

"Where are you?" he began with a flat tone that betrayed no emotions.

"Me? I'm staying at the farm. You asked me to keep an eye on Danny, didn't you?" There was a slight flutter in her answer.

“How dare you lie to me? I’m at the farm now. How about showing up right now if you’re here?”

She was taken aback by his reprimand. “I’m sorry, Matt. I didn’t do it on purpose. It’s just that I’m not feeling very well. I swear I’m cautious. Nobody is following me.”

“Just cut it out, will you? Your apology doesn’t mean anything. I don’t care whether somebody is following you or not. Don’t come back yet. I don’t want you to ruin the plan. Just find some hole-in-the-wall motel to stay the night,” he replied petulantly.

“I understand.” His harsh tone hurt her, but she didn’t argue with him. After a moment of hesitation, she spoke to gauge his reaction, “Matt, why don’t we start a family?”

“What?” He couldn’t believe his ears.

“I mean, we are not young anymore. Don’t you think it’s about time to have a kid? I—”

“Hold on.” Before Heather could tell him what the doctor said, he interrupted, “You know best what is going on right now, but you still dare ask for such a thing. Why can’t you put yourself in my place for once?”

Matthew thought for a moment. “Are you pregnant again? If so, have an abortion before you come back. I don’t want any trouble in the future.”

Heather’s heart dropped. “Matt, is our child just a trouble to you?”

No immediate answer came from the other side of the phone.

The next moment, she heard Matthew’s heartless reply. “I have never made you stay with me. If you have a different idea, you can leave now. You don’t even need to come back. After all, I don’t need anyone’s help.”

“Matt, that’s not what I mean—”

Before she could even explain, he hung up on her, and all she heard was the disconnected tone.

Heather exhaled as powerlessness enveloped her.

Matt. We have been together for seven years. Why can’t you give me a little more trust after everything we have come through?

Putting her hands on her belly, she raised her head to watch the overcast sky and decided to hide her pregnancy from him.

...

After Narissa quit the search, Jamie took over the vacancy by accompanying Ariel in her search.

The pair searched without a lead the whole time. At last, they finally found their suspect, who looked out of place among the residents, on the outskirts of a slum.

The man was driving a pickup truck. When his car was waiting for the traffic light to turn green next to Ariel's car, he unintentionally met Ariel's gaze. He panicked after meeting her eyes for a few seconds. Once the light turned green, he hit the gas and the car rolled down the road.

Ariel and Jamie both agreed on following after the driver.

Ariel managed to catch up with the truck with Jamie's instruction.

However, the man was quite cunning. He made a sharp turn into an alleyway, and they lost sight of him.

Immediately hitting the accelerator, Ariel performed a drift and turned around at the junction ahead. Then, she maintained at full speed as she drove toward the alleyway. Just when the pickup truck rushed out from the other side of the alleyway, she accelerated one last time and crashed into the truck.

In a split second, three cars collided. The crash pierced through the skyline.

Ariel and Jamie turned out unscathed with the airbag's protection.

Ariel was the first one to unfasten her seatbelt and got out of the car. She dragged the man out of his truck and pressed him against the hood. Then, she demanded, "Tell me where Matthew is."

The man scraped his forehead during the crash. Blood was rolling down his forehead, and he was having trouble keeping his eyes open. He answered in pain, "Who the hell is Matthew? I don't know him."

"Don't lie! If you don't know him, why did you panic? Why did you run away when we met eyes?" Jamie joined the interrogation.

"Come on, dude. I have to flee Cittadel because I did something. I thought you were coming after me, so I just ran." The man was desperate.

Ariel and Jamie exchanged glances and were convinced that the situation was just a misunderstanding. After all, Matthew's lackeys must know the basics of combat.

"Get lost."

Ariel was raging. She pushed the man off the hood and kicked the truck's door.

The door, which was barely staying in place, fell to the ground with a thud under the impact.

The man, who was trying to make it out of this place, shuddered at the heavy sound and quickened his steps.

"Don't worry. Don't lose your hopes yet. Danny will be fine." Jamie could understand where her frustration came from, so he tried to comfort her.

At that moment, a woman's surprised voice came out from another car's passenger seat.

"It's really you, Jamie." Alicia stood next to her car. As she talked to him, she closed the door.

"Alicia?" Jamie approached her. "What are you doing here? Are you okay?"

Compared to the other two vehicles, Alicia's car suffered smaller damage. However, there was a dent on the surface due to the great impact of the crash.

She shook her head. "Why are you here?"

"A friend went missing. We have been searching for him, but the effort is useless." Putting his hands in his pockets, Jamie explained with a dejected tone.

Suddenly, the barking interrupted their conversation.

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1030

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1030-When the barking cut into their conversation, Jamie finally noticed that Alicia had brought her pet dog along. He was leaning on the window and wagging his tail in excitement.

"Good boy." He walked over to pat the dog on its head. "We only met once, but you remembered me. You have a good memory."

The big dog kept pushing its head against Jamie's palm while wagging its tail faster.

He had no choice but to get closer and put his arms around the dog.

Caressing the dog, he turned around and asked Alicia, "This place is so remote. What brings you here?"

"I'm planning to bring Prince to the farm since there are many animals there. I think he will have fun there," Alicia explained.

She named the dog 'Prince'.

"I see. You're right. Dogs love other animals." Jamie nodded. "Well, I won't keep you longer. Have a safe trip."

"All right. See you next time." After bidding farewell to them, Alicia got in her car and left.

The car already drove away, but Ariel was lost in her thoughts.

"Are you okay?" Jamie thought she hadn't calmed down.

She gazed in the direction the car was leaving as she answered, "I'm wondering if we aren't far-sighted enough. A person indeed can hide in the slum, but people rarely visit rural areas, so they are better hiding spots."

"What you are trying to say is Matthew could be hiding on the farm?" Jamie took the hint and elaborated on her theory.

"Matthew needs a lot of manpower to carry out his plan. The farm is the best spot to hide that many people. What's more, they don't have to go out and seek resources when they can achieve them on the farm." She analyzed the situation.

"What are you waiting for? Let's tell the others! We'll begin the search right now." He was already looking for numbers to dial.

...

Once Alicia arrived at the farm, she kept Prince company when the dog was enjoying outdoor fun.

After he had fun chasing the flock of chickens and ducks, and messing with the cows, Alicia proceeded with playing fetch with Prince, which was his favorite game.

She threw the ball a distance away, and he fetched the ball back to her. They repeated the same steps again and again, both enjoying the moment.

After playing the game for a while, Prince once again returned to her with the ball. At the same time, Suella sent her a message. This time, Alicia used force to throw the ball farther into the distance, so it could keep Prince's attention occupied for a moment.

She checked the message on WhatsApp, and Suella was inviting her to hang out.

"Woof woof!"

“Okay, okay. I’m coming.”

Prince was urging her to come over, so she replied to Suella’s message with a rejection. After that, she shoved her phone into her pocket and rushed toward her pet dog.

When she approached Prince, she finally understood the reason for his urgency. The ball had landed between the fence of two farms. However, there was a little space above the fence, and Prince couldn’t worm his body through them. Thus, he had to call his owner over to help him.

“All right, all right. Let me get it for you.”

Alicia rolled her sleeves up before reaching out a hand over the fence to pick up the ball. Prince was waiting beside her obediently all this time.

Just when her hand almost reached the ball, she heard footsteps from the opposite direction.

The next moment, a man’s threatening voice echoed in front of her.

“You’re in charge of the farm at the moment. Keep an eye on that guy. If anything goes wrong, you know the consequences.”

The distant voice was getting closer, and it passed by Alicia before it receded in the opposite direction.

His words reminded Alicia of Jamie and Ariel. All three of them are Cittadelians. They’re looking for a missing person... And the man just now asked his companion to keep an eye on someone.

These two things could be connected.

Thus, she took out the phone without hesitation to call Jamie.

However, Prince barked at the same moment.

She immediately put a hand around its mouth, but she was too slow. Matthew stopped right there as he turned around to look in her direction with a piercing gaze.

Alicia held her breath as she listened to his moves.

A few seconds later, a low voice boomed above her head. “Who are you trying to call?”

She raised her head and met his gloomy expression.

The next moment, she lunged forward and ran. “Prince, run!”

Even though she had the habit of jogging, she was way too slow compared to Matthew. She only made it a few yards when his kick landed on her back, and the impact sent her to the ground.

Prince pounced at Matthew and bit his arm when he saw him attacking his owner.

“Ouch!” Matthew grunted in pain and landed a few punches at the dog in anger. However, Prince was reluctant to let go.

Alicia rose to her feet when Matthew’s focus was on the dog. She began to run and shouted at Prince to get his attention, “Prince, come over here! Quick!”

Before the dog could register her command, Matthew took out a dagger from his pocket and stabbed it into Prince’s body.

Stab! Stab! He went in with abandon. A moment later, he took the dog’s life.

“Prince!”

Grief struck Alicia. At the same time, she realized that she was facing a murderous man. She didn’t dare mourn Prince’s death as she quickened her steps and fled the scene.

However, Matthew was faster than her. Besides, she was injured. At last, he caught up with her and captured her.

He could have killed her, but he changed his mind when he noticed the name-brand clothes on her. Worried that he would draw the police’s attention to him, he spared her.

After that, he dragged Prince’s dead body away and buried it somewhere.

...

In the meantime, Narissa had been following Heather for the last two hours. At last, they arrived at a deserted and shabby motel.

After Heather checked in, Narissa searched around the place for clues but to no avail.

Watching Heather sleep was the last straw to break Narissa’s back. She left the place and called Elise. “El, are you sure we are on the right path? That woman just found a motel to spend the night. I think I’m starting to hear her snores.”

Listening to another person’s snoring was nothing but torture to someone who hadn’t slept for two days.

Even though Heather didn't actually snore, she was having a good sleep. And that was enough to make Narissa feel sleepy.

"She's being cautious, so you can't find her hideout. Bring her to me. I'll interrogate her myself."

It seems like a conservative method is useless. Thus, Elise had no choice but to use force on Heather.

"Roger that. I'll take care of it."

Narissa ended the call and walked straight up to Heather's room before knocking on the door. "Good evening, madam. This is room service."

Heather was on the verge of falling asleep when Narissa's voice shook her off sleep. She answered the door with an unhappy expression.

When she opened the door, she was alerted by Narissa's Cittadelian features. She didn't hesitate to close the door.

Narissa wasted no time kicking the door open. Worrying that the impact would hurt her baby, Heather placed her hands over her belly to protect it as she took a few steps backward.

Narissa grinned at her. "Let's go. I'm craving sleep."

"How does it have anything to do with me?" Pressing her back to the wall, Heather shook uncontrollably.

She just witnessed the woman's strength. I definitely stand no chance of defeating her.

"Damn. I didn't mean to tell you that."

Narissa swore before changing her tone. "Just follow me. I don't want to use force."

Judging from the woman's attitude, Heather could tell that disobedience would only lead to a kick on her body instead of the door.

A loss may turn out to be a gain. After pondering for a second, Heather complied with Narissa.

Narissa drove at full speed. Within half an hour, she brought Heather to Elise.

Heather had been suffering from morning sickness, and she had to overcome the cold breeze on the way here. Thus, the feeling of nausea was stronger when she arrived at their destination. All she could do was kneel on the ground and retch violently.

“Here she is. I’ll leave the rest to you. You can find me upstairs, but not before I get a good sleep.”

Narissa was exhausted, so she simply left Heather on the ground while she headed upstairs alone.

Recommended Novels