

## Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1051

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1051-Reminded of the pleasure Maverick gave her, Rylantha felt delighted. She got up and was about to kiss him, but when she turned around, the first thing she felt was hair. Hair? I don't like chest hair. Feels primitive. She told Maverick to shave it off after the first time they had sex. Did it grow back in just a day? Suspicious, she pulled the blanket away, and then she leaped out of bed, screaming and covering herself in a blanket.

Woken by the ruckus, Maverick asked, "What's going on?"

Rylantha's chest was heaving, her face red with fury. She pointed at the naked Suella, yelling, "You cheated on me?" You b\*stard!

Maverick got up and looked at the woman on the bed, confused. "What?"

Suella was lying on her side back in Danny's room, and it was dark back then, so he couldn't recognize who she was at the moment. Seeing that Rylantha was about to kill him, he forced himself to calm down and covered Suella with a blanket. Then, he pushed her. "Hey, wake up. Who are you? Why are you here? Wake up!"

Suella eventually woke up, but the first thing she saw was a naked man staring at her. Shocked, she curled up. "Go away, you pervert!"

Maverick was annoyed. Hello, don't make it sound like I slept with you. I prefer better women. Still, he patiently sat down and said, "Good, you're awake. Now, tell my girlfriend we didn't have sex." He pointed at Rylantha.

Suella squirmed like a maggot and looked at Rylantha. Rylantha's killer gaze made her nervous, and she hid in the blanket, saying nothing. Danny took me away, so why am I in someone else's room? And I can't believe I was caught in the act. By the girlfriend, too. This is embarrassing. How am I supposed to face anyone now?

Rylantha took Suella's silence as her confession to the affair and shot Maverick a venomous look.

The man panicked. Rylantha could be extreme. If she was sure he betrayed her, she might go after his life. Quickly, he got out of bed and wore his pants before yanking Suella out of the blanket.

Suella was almost pulled out of the blanket before she remembered how to fight back. She flung his hands away and held the blanket tightly. "What are you doing?! Are you mad?"

"I don't care who sent you, but you're leaving. In the nude," Maverick said imperiously. He would do that. His future was at stake, and he cared nothing about decorum.

Suella pursed her lips, looking frustrated. I'm the victim here. Why are you making me do this?

"Cut the crap, Maverick. I see you prefer younger women. Fine, you can have her. Now, take her and leave. Do not show up in front of me ever again!" Rylantha had lost her patience.

I can find plenty of rich and handsome men. Maverick might be a good employee, but I can run the business myself. I don't need him.

That was the last straw. Maverick held back no more and pulled Suella out of the bed, and the blanket slipped down.

Disgusted, Rylantha turned around.

Maverick dragged Suella to the lounge and was going to toss her into the corridor. No, I can't let him do that. Finally, she said, "It's Danny! Keller Group's GM's friend. He set me up. I did nothing! I'm the victim here. Please don't do this!"

Oh, right. There was another woman in Danny's room. He must've realized my trap and tried to get back at me. Dammit! After all that planning, Danny still got away.

Rylantha looked at them, her anger disappearing. She was only pretending when she said she didn't need a man. In reality, she was jealous of younger women and couldn't accept that Maverick would find someone younger than her. If he didn't do anything of the sort, then at least, she could still think she was attractive.

One look at Rylantha and Maverick knew he had survived the ordeal. Coldly, he tossed Suella down. "Leave. And tell Danny to at least find someone hotter than my babe if he wants to sabotage me."

Suella clasped her legs and covered her privates with her hands, her cheeks red as tomatoes. She was embarrassed and humiliated. How dare he! I covered for his \*ss, yet I get insulted for it. He's saying I'm undesirable! Yeah, I know I'm not the hottest girl around, but I have curves. Ariel only said I'm not hot because she was jealous. You should be drooling over my body, you dumb\*ss.

Maverick returned to Rylantha and huddled closer. "You heard her. I'm loyal to you. I don't like her. She's as skinny as a rat. Don't be jealous of her, okay? It's not worth it."

Rylantha took a deep breath. Very well. You pass this time. Noticing Suella still sitting around, Rylantha got annoyed. "Leave. Or I will make you."

Suella wanted to argue, but she was alone, so she pleaded instead, "At least give me something to wear."

Rylantha took a robe from the closet and tossed it to Suella. “Now, scram!”

Suella wore the robe and ran out of the room. She took the stairs just to avoid the guests. Eventually, she came back to Room 306 and banged on the door.

Alicia was spacing out on the sofa. The incessant banging snapped her out of it, and she took the door.

Suella entered the room in a hurry, looking like she had just returned from an odyssey.

“What’s with the robe?” Alicia asked. “And where have you been? Why didn’t you take my calls?”

“Shut it. None of your business.” Suella paced around, looking panicked. Alicia kept muttering and nagging, much to her annoyance. What now? Danny slept with me and tossed me to someone else. Without proof, I can’t tell everyone he pumped and dumped me. It wasn’t her first time, but still, she didn’t like the fact that Danny had done that to her. But I can’t fight the Griffiths. I’m too weak.

“We’re friends. Look at me. Are you alright?”

Alicia stood in front of Suella, looking serious. Danny texted her that morning to explain everything. The water was spiked. She only had a sip and already couldn’t resist sleeping with Jamie. Suella finished everything in one go. She must’ve had it worse.

Suella stopped and looked at Alicia, and she calmed down. Yeah, I still have Alicia. She’s my good friend. Her family’s the best support I have.

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1052**

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1052-“Are you sure you think of me as a friend? Didn’t it occur to you to look for me when I didn’t answer your calls? You’re always like this. You never ask about anything or show your concern at all. You don’t care about me.”

“We’re talking about what happened last night, so why are you bringing these things up? Anyway, who said I don’t care about you? If I didn’t—”

“I was sexually assaulted!” Suella cut Alicia off with a shriek. It was so sudden that Alicia froze in shock.

True enough, something happened.

“Who did it?” Alicia knew she had to stay calm to address the situation.

She recalled what happened to her at the bar back then and couldn't help but imagine what it must have been like for her friend last night.

In her case, just getting sexually harassed alone had been enough to traumatize her, but in Suella's case, she had been assaulted.

Alicia patted Suella on the shoulder. "It's fine. We'll make a police report. I'll be with you the whole time."

Suella's right. If I went to look for her when she didn't show up last night, maybe everything could've been avoided. Alicia began to feel guilty.

Suella's heart leaped with joy. Alicia hasn't changed at all. She's just as easily fooled as ever.

During their schooling days, Suella told Alicia that her family went bankrupt overnight and her parents were terminally ill, so she had to work three jobs to survive. The very next day, 100,000 had been transferred to her account by the good-hearted soul, and ever since then, Alicia was especially kind toward her. Alicia included her in everything and never let her pay for anything.

A foolish woman like her is a wealthy heiress, while I have to go around like a puppy acting pitiful and trying to please these dumb heirs and heiresses just so I can maintain a luxurious lifestyle! Why?

Suella had long since noticed that Alicia was beginning to distance herself from her. She doesn't want to bother with a lowly person like me anymore.

Ever since the beginning, Alicia has only ever treated me like a beggar. The money she gave me was merely a pittance that these wealthy people use to show just how kind and generous they are. Now that she's had her fun, she's going to toss me aside, huh? Well, don't even think about it!

As for Danny and his girlfriend, those two b\*stards that threw me out naked? Hah! These rich people are all the same! Money's all they care about! They all look down on me!

Suella's blood boiled when she recalled the way they looked at her like she was some kind of sewer rat!

This was her chance to turn things around. As long as she insisted that it was Danny and got a handsome payoff from the Griffiths, she would no longer be a bottom feeder in society. Who would dare look down on her then?

Suella had been waiting for Alicia's question. She snorted through her tears and said, "Report him to the police? With the background he comes from, who'd press charges against him?"

"Everyone is equal in the eyes of the law. You don't have to worry about money. I'll support you the whole way. Tell me who did it." Alicia empathized so much with Suella that she wholeheartedly believed her.

"Danny Griffith," Suella spat out.

Alicia's expression froze. "How could it be him?"

Danny even sent me a text warning me this morning. Was he trying to test me?

"You don't believe me?" Suella wiped her tears and cried out disappointedly, "You're always like that! You ask me to tell you but then you don't believe me! Why should I be honest with you then?"

"It's not that I don't believe you. It's just that..." Alicia was conflicted.

Based on her knowledge of Danny, he wasn't someone who'd do this to someone. Could it be because he was drugged? In that case, it would be hard for him to keep a clear head.

"It's just that he's rich and powerful and doesn't seem like someone who'd do a thing like that, right?"

Suella saw right through Alicia. "So, I'm the penniless woman who knowingly threw myself at him even though he has a girlfriend, right? I'm the one who dragged him into the room with me and forced myself on him, right? You think I'm a shameless wh\*re, right?"

Those words made Alicia feel as if she had been slapped. Her expression shifted. It was too harsh and she couldn't respond.

Suella kept going. "Yes, that's right. I did get involved with a few lousy men, but I explained everything to you before. They tricked me and I had no idea they were married. No matter what happened, I kept my boundaries. I'm telling you now, Alicia. I may not have much, but I have my dignity. No matter how bad things get for me, I would never become the third party who ruins someone else's relationship and marriage. I—"

"Have you said enough yet?!" Alicia was so ashamed that she blew up.

Suella froze in fright. She didn't move a muscle, but tears kept streaming down her face as she blinked.

Alicia quickly realized that she had overreacted, so she composed herself and apologized. "I'm sorry. I'm not mad at you. I just think that since it has already happened, instead of trying to end your life, you should think about how you can work through this."

"I'll take your advice." Suella was afraid that things would backfire on her if she pissed Alicia off, so she quickly wiped her tears away. "I'm no longer a virgin now, Alicia. Even if I meet a charming prince, he won't like me, right?"

"If a man doesn't like you simply because of this, then he's no prince! He's a lowlife!" Alicia had no respect for such men.

"Even if what you say is reasonable, the truth is that men don't like marrying a woman who has been sexually assaulted before," Suella lamented her fate.

Alicia couldn't stand seeing the way Suella was putting herself down. If a woman is only pure when she's a virgin and sullied when she's had sex, then it's the man who's dirty, not her.

She changed the subject. "Whatever you say. Right now, you have two choices. Your first choice is to go ahead and end your life. I won't stop you. Your second choice is to stay alive, and I'll help you receive compensation from Danny. That way, even if you marry someone with less financial means, you can still have a good life."

Suella pretended to hesitate for a while before gazing timidly at Alicia. "I'm counting on your help, Alicia."

"You shouldn't count on anyone else. If you don't get up on your own two feet, sooner or later, life will knock you down again!" Alicia declared before marching off, slamming the door behind her.

The door closed with a loud bang, but Suella scoffed indifferently. As long as she had money, she didn't care if she had to stay down her whole life!

A few minutes later, there was a knock on the door of Room 206.

Danny opened the door and saw Alicia standing in the hallway.

"Good afternoon, Miss Heidelberg," Danny greeted.

"Actually, it's not that good of an afternoon." Alicia was in a bad mood and didn't want to pretend otherwise. "Suella just came back and she wasn't in a very good state."

"Oh. How unfortunate."

They had seen everything from their room when Suella came running out of the room opposite theirs, so they assumed that Alicia had come to ask them to act as witnesses.

“Don’t worry. Ariel and I are willing to act as witnesses. If Miss Taggert needs a lawyer, we can recommend her one too. We must ensure that the person who hurt her goes to jail!”

## Recommended Novels

### Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1053

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1053-“Are you toying with me? Or does this mean you don’t plan on taking responsibility at all?” Alicia felt as if she had been mocked.

Since he didn’t ask any questions, it means that he knows what happened. He knows that I came here to stand up for Suella, and yet he has the gall to say such things! It’s as if he’s certain that I can’t do anything to him! It’s just like what Suella said.

“What does this have to do with me?” Danny was rather affronted. Did a person have to take responsibility for enjoying the show?

“Suella said you forced herself on to her, so you tell me whether or not it has something to do with you.”

“I can’t believe it! Here I am minding my own business when all of a sudden, I get thrown under the bus?” Danny almost wanted to cry. “That’s a baseless accusation! Suella walked out of Maverick’s room, the one opposite ours, so how can I be the one to blame?”

Alicia glanced at Room 205 behind her. She felt a little uncertain. “Suella said so herself. I don’t think she would make a mistake about something like that.”

“If you put it that way, my memory’s flawless too. I was with my fiancée last night and we spent the whole night together. I won’t be misremembering things,” Danny huffed and shamelessly declared.

What kind of nonsense is this?! By the time I woke up, Suella was already all wrapped up like a burrito. I only saw her when we moved her into Maverick’s room, and all I saw were her feet! This is a blatant attempt to hit me with a false accusation!

Alicia had a long night prior to this, and she spent a long time tussling with Suella over this. Danny’s attitude was also giving her a headache. “Mr. Danny, you should know that I only came to talk to you because you said we’re friends. I hope you know that for situations like these, I can just go right ahead and make a police report.”

She hoped that both parties would be upfront about this instead of trying to shirk responsibility. If drugs or sedatives had been involved in some way, she was willing to go on his behalf and seek Suella's forgiveness, but his attitude disappointed her.

"Back at you. It's only because I consider you my friend and my savior that I'm willing to listen to this. Trust me, Miss Heidelberg. Had it been anyone else who came to my door out of the blue to slander me, I would've thrown them out right away." Danny shrugged.

Though he did seem like an irresponsible guy, it didn't mean that he was one.

"All right. I get what you're saying." Alicia gave up trying to debate this with him. After giving it some thought, she said, "Suella tried to take her own life just now. I stopped her and promised that I'll help her seek out an appropriate amount as compensation. Since you said you didn't do it, I'm sure you won't be forking out the money. I can provide the money, but I hope you can cooperate with me and make a show of apologizing to her anyway. I'll transfer the money to you and you can give it to her. How's that?"

As soon as she said that, Ariel came over and declared, "We won't be giving any money or putting on any show either. If Suella doesn't even know whose bed she came down from, that means she's a fool. Our money doesn't grow on trees and our time is just as precious. We have no reason to sacrifice anything for the sake of her stupidity."

Alicia frowned. "Miss Whitney, I know you don't like Suella, and I admit that she's problematic in many ways, but she's still my friend. If you're going to be this cold and indifferent, I have no choice but to get my lawyer to talk to you."

"It's good to have a sense of righteousness, but you should also be discerning and see whether the person you're trying to help is worth standing up for or not," Ariel said pointedly. "Feel free to sue us, but don't forget to remind her to get her medical report done at an established medical institution. We won't accept any reports from some unknown hospital in the middle of nowhere."

Then, she opened her hand to reveal the two strands of hair that had been wrapped separately in tissue. She had been holding onto them for quite some time now. "Here are two DNA samples. The longer one belongs to Maverick and the shorter one belongs to Danny. I'm sure you'll have use of it."

She had been the first to wake up last night, so she made sure to plan for possible situations to avoid arguments like the one today, but she didn't expect it to come in handy so soon.

Danny felt his hair. "When did you cut it? Why didn't I notice anything?"

Ariel and Danny's frank manner made Alicia a lot less suspicious of them, but she took the hairs anyway. "I hope the outcome won't make things ugly between us."



She took the strands of hair and left using the stairs.

“That’s weird. Why did she take the stairs instead of using the perfectly functional elevator?” Danny remarked.

Before Ariel could reply, he spoke up again. “Who cares about her? You’re so smart, Honey. Here’s a kiss!”

“Hold it.” Ariel pressed her finger against his lips. “Your name hasn’t been cleared yet. Suspects will have to stay six feet away from me.”

She turned around and went back into the room.

Danny tagged along behind her.

“I was falsely accused, Honey!”

“Why do you keep attracting all these women’s attention?”

“It’s not my fault that I’m handsome.”

Ariel was speechless.

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By the time the sun was about the set, everyone was well-rested and began getting ready to head back.

Danny and Ariel didn’t bring much with them, so they went down earlier to wait for the others. Once everyone had gathered in the lobby, they sent a text to Elise to ask her to meet them downstairs and head off.

Elise and the two kids were about to go down when Rylantha stood in their way to stop them.

It was a little awkward seeing her blocking the doorway of Room 204.

“Are you free? I’d like to speak to you alone about something,” Rylantha said.

“What’s there for us to talk about?” Elise didn’t think they had anything in common to discuss.

Rylantha pursed her lips impatiently before moving in to whisper in Elise’s ear, “Owen Morgan asked me to talk to you.”

Elise's eyebrows raised ever so slightly. My, my. Owen's no slouch. He even managed to use Camren Abbott's daughter.

He's a senior authority figure in a terrorist organization, alright. His ability to fool others cannot be underestimated.

Elise smiled faintly and dismissed the two children. "Irvin, take your sister downstairs first. I'll be right there."

"Okay." Irvin took his hand out of his pocket and obediently held Alexia's hand before heading out of the room.

Once the kids went inside the elevator, Elise turned back and closed the door behind her.

"What does Owen want with me?" Elise got straight to the point.

Rylantha sat down on the couch and set her purse down. "I never would've thought you'd be as bold as to cheat on a man like Alexander Griffith. No wonder you're friends with a b\*tch like Ariel Whitney."

Elise didn't hold back at all as she countered, "I can't possibly compare to how broad-minded you are. It must have been exciting to sleep with the man who nearly became your brother-in-law, right?"

"Why, you!" Rylantha nearly walked out right there and then, but when she recalled the reason why she came, she forced herself to stay calm. "Your tongue is just as sharp as ever, Miss White. Do you think Alexander would still allow you to go about this arrogantly if he found out about your relationship with Owen?"

Elise stared at Rylantha with an unreadable expression. "What's there for me to fear? Since you came to deliver a message from Owen, it means that we're on the same side. How would Alexander find out if neither one of us said anything?"

Rylantha nodded. "I'll admit that you're a smart woman. No wonder you can have two remarkable men wrapped around your fingers. Owen said it's not that he doesn't want to come and see you, but he's caught up in a tricky situation so it'll be a while before he can come over. When the time comes, he'll bring you a gift."

"What gift?"

## **Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1054**

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1054-"How would I know what it is? You can ask him about it yourself."

Rylantha rolled her eyes impatiently before remarking with a smile, "Since I did you such a huge favor, you should remember to repay me for my kindness."

"Ariel is my future sister-in-law and a friend as well. I won't be helping you with anything that hurts her." Elise shut down that possibility without allowing Rylantha to state what she wanted.

"How lame. Well, you can at least put in a good word for me with the old fool, right?" Rylantha replied with the look of someone who got shortchanged.

"That I can do."

"You're no fool, aren't you, huh? You immediately refused to do something that'd take a lot of effort, but you readily agreed to something that won't cost you anything," Rylantha retorted scathingly.

Then, she got her purse and adjusted her clothes. "I've done what I was supposed to do. You're heading down, right? Come on. Let's go together."

They got into an elevator and the doors were just about to close when a janitor who was wearing a baseball cap entered with a janitor cart.

Rylantha covered her nose in disdain and grumbled, "Don't they have service elevators at a resort as big as this?"

The janitor ignored the comment. He simply pulled his cap a little further down.

Elise couldn't help but take a second glance. The large trash can was clean and the rag hanging on the side of the cart looked new, but what she was most struck by was the fact that the janitor was wearing a pair of limited-edition leather shoes from a luxury brand.

If she recalled correctly, those shoes cost at least five figures. Even Jamie wouldn't be willing to drop that much cash on a pair of shoes.

What kind of janitor is this? He spends even more lavishly than the son of the Kellers.

Elise knew that this was no ordinary janitor at all. She kept her guard up and secretly tracked the person's movements.

True enough, as soon as the elevator doors closed, the janitor made his move. First, he knocked Rylantha out with his elbow.

Elise had only just retrieved her silver needles when she realized that it was Owen. She quickly put her needles away and gasped in surprise, "Owen? What are you doing here—"

Before she could finish her question, Owen used the same attack on her.

In reality, Owen used too little force to knock out someone with Elise's level of strength, but to figure out what he was trying to do, she had to go along with it and pretend to faint.

When the elevator doors opened once again, the only person that came out was a janitor pushing a janitor cart.

At the resort entrance.

The Griffiths' cars were lined up by the side of the road as Danny and the others waited for everyone to gather. Soon after Irvin and Alexia joined them, Alexander showed up.

The moment he got down from the car, Alexia rushed over to him. "Daddy!"

Alexander looked exhausted. He stumbled a little when Alexia bumped into him, but once he regained his balance, he picked her up and asked, "Where's Mommy?"

"She's upstairs talking to god grandpa's youngest daughter," Alexia informed cheerfully.

"Aren't you being a bit too clingy, Alexander? It has only been a day since you last saw her and you're already running all the way over here," Jamie teased when he noticed how fatigued Alexander looked. "You look like you had a rough time. Was it because you missed Boss so much that you couldn't fall asleep?"

"Ahem." Alexander cleared his throat and side-eyed Jamie.

"That's strange. Why is Elise taking so long to come out?" Danny was beginning to get rather impatient.

"Have Mommy and Miss Abbott been talking for a long time?" Alexander asked Alexia.

"It's been quite some time." Alexia nodded.

"Come. Let's go and find her." Alexander set Alexia down and took her hand before walking up the steps with her.

Owen wheeled Elise and Rylantha through the main lobby as he headed toward the exit, but along the way, he spotted Alexander coming in with Alexia.

He quickly pulled his cap down and pushed his janitor's cart to the side to keep a distance from them.

Just when he was about to reach the entrance, there was a loud crash in the lobby. An attendant had accidentally dropped a teapot, and the manager immediately stopped Owen. "Hey, you. Yes, you, the janitor. Come and clean this up now."

Most of the people in the lobby turned to look at the janitor. Even Alexander turned as well.

Owen clenched his jaw and took a broom off the cart before turning around to clear the mess.

It was rare to see a janitor passing through the main lobby of a luxurious resort. Alexander kept eyeing the janitor and only stopped when Alexia let go of his hand to press the button for the elevator. "Slow down, Lexi."

The elevator was stopped on the top floor and it took two minutes for it to come down. It took three minutes for them to get to Room 204.

Alexia keyed in the password and opened the door. The two of them walked into the room but they didn't see any sign of Elise.

"Mommy, Daddy's here to pick us up."

Alexia thought that Elise was playing hide and seek with her, so she scampered off into the bedroom to look for Elise.

Alexander searched the other two rooms as well.

They checked the entire suite and failed to find anyone in the place.

Alexia walked out of the bedroom scratching her head. "Did Mommy go down using the other elevator?"

Alexander took his phone out and called Danny. "Has Elise gone down?"

Danny looked around. "Nope."

As soon as he responded, Alexander hung up.

All at once, he recalled the size of the trash can on that janitor's cart earlier. It was big enough to hold an adult.

The moment this thought flashed across Alexander's mind, he immediately scooped up Alexia and dashed out. The elevator was taking too long, so he went down the stairs instead.

However, by the time they reached the lobby, the janitor was long gone.

“What’s going on?” Danny sensed that something was amiss, and as soon as he walked into the lobby, he saw Alexander and Alexia running out.

“Mommy’s missing.” Alexia’s face was scrunched up worriedly.

Danny took his hands out of his pockets and turned to Alexander.

Alexander nodded to confirm what Alexia said.

“I’ll get people to start looking for her now.” Danny grabbed his phone to make the calls.

Alexander had the hotel manager take them to the security room to view the security footage. They saw that the janitor had disappeared behind one of the resort’s gardens in the back.

“How many ways down the mountain are there?” Alexander asked the manager.

“There’s only one for cars.” The manager gave it some more thought before saying, “There is another road that was used for outdoor racing in the past, but it hasn’t been maintained in years and it’d be hard to drive on that road. I don’t think anyone would use it.”

“Where does that road exit to?” Alexander’s eyes darkened, and when the manager didn’t answer right away, his tone grew harsher. “Speak!”

“The back of the mountain next to this one.” The manager was so intimidated by Alexander’s dominance that he gulped.

Alexander immediately called Raymond. “Elise was kidnapped. Split into two teams. One will follow the road down the mountain to look for clues and the other will head over to the back of the mountain next to this one to cut them off.”

“Keep an eye on Alexia.”

After handing Alexia over to Danny, Alexander left the security room alone and dashed out to the gardens.

It was a narrow road and the kidnapper could have only taken one person with him. It could’ve been Rylantha. Alexander didn’t want to let go of even the barest glimmer of hope.

True enough, when Alexander got to the garden, he saw that one of the trash cans on the janitor’s cart had been tipped over while the other was still standing. He checked the one that had fallen and it was empty.

Then, he hurried over to the cart and opened the other one, only to find Rylantha appearing before his eyes.

The veins along Alexander's arm began popping as he gripped the side of the trash can with great force. His gaze turned ice cold.

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1055**

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1055-“Help! Don't hurt me!”

Rylantha's instinctive reaction was to shriek, but when she saw that it was Alexander who had come, she exhaled in relief. “You scared me to death! I thought it was that guy who came back to kill me!”

“Did you see what he looked like?”

Elise was pregnant and Alexander was in a rush to figure out who the kidnapper was lest she and the baby remain in danger.

“No.” Rylantha shook her head and huffed, “He knocked me out from behind so I couldn't see what he looked like.”

Alexander ground his teeth and stormed off.

“Hey! Wait for me! Don't leave me here!”

Rylantha tried to scramble out of the trash can in fear, but a thought flashed across her mind. She scooted back inside the trash can and banged against the side instead. The trash can wobbled and fell.

She crawled out of the trash can and couldn't be bothered to tidy up before she ran after Alexander. By the time she got back to the resort building, her bare feet were all scratched up from the pebbled path.

When Jamie and the others heard that Elise had been kidnapped, they gathered in the open area outside the main lobby. Once they spotted Alexander coming over, they immediately rushed over to him.

“Did you find her?” Narissa asked.

“Couldn't catch up to them.” Alexander's brows were tightly furrowed and his gaze was frosty.

Everyone's hearts sank and their expressions turned grim as well.

Just then, Rylantha appeared in front of them.

She was barefooted and kept gasping in pain whenever her feet touched the ground. Every step she took felt like she was walking on a bed of needles. She looked like a clumsy little chicken. She was only able to stand up straight again when she finally reached the marble landing.

“Why did you come back alone? Where’s Elise?” Danny only knew that Rylantha had been kidnapped along with Elise. He didn’t know that the kidnapper had left her behind, so he was surprised to see her now.

“What kind of question is that? Ouch. Are you happy that I was kidnapped? You must’ve been the one behind the kidnapping! You must be trying to come after me!” Rylantha was so furious that her cheeks puffed up.

“What kind of nonsense is that? If I wanted to go after you, would I need to resort to a dirty trick like that? You would’ve been six feet under by now if you weren’t Ariel’s sister!” Danny snapped at Rylantha as he was stressing out over Elise’s situation.

“Hah! All of you heard that, right?”

It was as if Rylantha was finally vindicated as she shrieked for everyone to be her witness. “You finally said what you truly feel, huh? You’ve been hoping that I die, but so what? I’m blessed by the heavens, so I got to escape with my life instead of allowing you to get what you want! It’s a shame that Anastasia had to take my place and die at the hands of her own family. Oh, the irony! Hahaha—Mmmph—”

Her maniacal laughter came to an abrupt halt as Alexander wrapped his hand around her neck so tightly that his veins were bulging.

“What did you say to her when you were in the room with her?” Alexander’s voice was dark and his gaze was piercing. He was giving off a deathly aura.

It was as if he would snap Rylantha’s neck into two at the slightest provocation.

In just a few short seconds, Rylantha had turned bright red. She kept hitting Alexander’s strong arm to no avail. “I-I just wanted to ask for her help. I wanted her to put in a good word for me with the old fool. That’s all!”

Alexander narrowed his eyes and lowered his gaze. His eyelashes hid the emotions in his eyes.

Rylantha didn’t know what was going through his mind, but she could feel his hand tightening around her neck as he raised her off the ground.



It became even harder for her to breathe. She grabbed Alexander's arm as hard as she could. "It's not me! I wouldn't have gotten myself into such a mess if I wanted to do something to Anastasia! I wouldn't have gotten involved in the first place! I'm not that stupid, Alexander. I'm Camren's daughter! You can't kill me!"

The more she spoke, the feebler her voice got. At the end of her last sentence, her body jerked and her mind went blank as her hands fell limp to the side and her body sagged. She looked like a dead rat.

No one came forward to stop Alexander. They knew what kind of person Rylantha was, and even if it had been a misunderstanding, she had brought this onto herself.

Nevertheless, when Ariel saw that Rylantha was about to stop breathing, she couldn't stop herself from feeling bad about it since they were related.

Ariel was about to plead for mercy on Rylantha's behalf when the latter slumped to the ground.

Alexander dropped her.

Rylantha twitched a few times before regaining consciousness. She was gasping for air with her eyes glazed over.

Alexander looked down at her. "If I ever hear you cursing Elise again, the consequences won't be as light as they are today."

Ring, ring!

Alexander's phone started ringing.

He answered the call. Raymond's voice was particularly displeasing to the ear as he said, "We lost them, Boss."

"Widen the search area and continue the search," Alexander instructed before hanging up.

Danny could tell from the look on Alexander's face that the situation didn't look good. After mulling it over, he fumed, "It has to be the Hellens who are behind this. That old and bald Stenson must be trying to take his revenge because he couldn't stand the way we messed up his plans!"

"The kidnapper acted alone. It could be Matthew." Jamie thought differently.

"Don't forget about Owen Morgan. He's trouble too," Narissa added.

Jamie nodded in agreement.

Alexander remained silent in thought for a moment before he started coughing.

At first, it was a few dry coughs and everyone was too caught up in their thoughts to notice.

However, his coughing fit continued, so much so that he didn't respond to any of their comments, and the crowd heard Alexia crying out, "Daddy!"

It was only then that they looked over and saw Alexander crumpling to the ground.

"Alexander!"

"Boss!"

"Daddy!"

No one expected the man who nearly choked Rylantha to death to fall over the way she did less than two minutes later.

"Alex! Alex!" Danny pulled Alexander up from the ground and called his name a couple of times, but he didn't get a response.

"Give him to me." Zephyr rushed over to help out.

Danny nodded and passed Alexander over before marching over to Alexander's subordinate. "What's going on? Why didn't anyone tell us that Alexander got injured during the mission?"

The man panicked. "He didn't! Boss was only supervising the mission from afar. He didn't come into contact with anyone..."

"He didn't get injured?" Danny released his grip on the subordinate as he reflected on everything he'd seen from the moment Alexander showed up until moments ago when he fainted.

Alexander was already coughing when he got out of the car earlier.

Could it be that the poison Elijah planted in him flared up again?

"This won't do. He needs surgery right away!" Zephyr hoisted Alexander up with Jamie's help.

Alexia and Irvin were both frantically crowding around their father.

“Alright.” Danny pulled himself together to take charge of the situation. He turned to Alexander’s subordinate and commanded, “Gather your men and take Dr. Lorwhal, Irvin, and Alexia back to Griffith Manor.”

## Recommended Novels

### Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1056

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1056-They were Alexander’s trusted subordinates, which meant that they were vigilant and reliable in a fight. Alexander and the children would be safe in their hands.

“Everyone else will split up to try and find Elise’s whereabouts. Alexander’s ill so we have to take charge now!” Danny commanded the crowd with his booming, authoritative voice.

The Griffith men were all tough as nails.

“Leave the Hellens to me.” Narissa volunteered to take on the most challenging task.

“I’ll go with Narissa.”

“I don’t need you.”

Jamie thought that it was only natural for him and Narissa to head out together, but as soon as he had spoken, she rejected the idea. He couldn’t help but suspect that something was up when he recalled her unusual behavior this morning and saw the look in her eyes now.

Narissa didn’t bother to look at Jamie. She kept her eyes forward and said, “What I mean is I can handle things myself. The Hellens don’t scare me.”

Jamie had a feeling that Narissa was giving him the cold shoulder, but he couldn’t figure out why. He looked upset and aggrieved.

“You should go together.” Danny had noticed that things were odd between the two, so he wanted to give them some alone time together. “It’s better to have someone to back you up.”

“Whatever.” Narissa walked off.

Danny eyed Jamie. Hurry up and go after her.

Jamie nodded and rushed off. “Wait for me, Narissa.”

Danny shook his head and turned back to Zephyr. "I'll leave Alexander in your care, Doc."

"Don't worry. I'll make sure he stays alive, if not for anything else, then at least for the fact that he's pretty generous," Zephyr joked to lighten the mood.

Danny smiled bitterly and helped to carry Alexander to the car.

They had just reached the foot of the mountain when Alexander woke up.

"Daddy, you're awake!" Alexia exclaimed in joy. Tears had pooled inside her eyes which made them shimmer in the light.

Alexander stroked her hair and wiped her tears away. "Promise me that you won't cry anymore. Your mommy's heart is connected to yours, and if you cry, she and your baby sister will be upset too. If they get upset, they won't want us anymore."

"Okay! I won't cry!" Alexia wiped her eyes with her sleeves.

Alexander smiled faintly before turning to Zephyr. "What wish did you make to the shooting stars last night?"

Zephyr looked up at the sky beyond the window. "For families to reunite on the day of the full moon."

Alexander looked at the sky as well. "What's the date today, Irvin?"

"It's the twentieth, Daddy," Irvin replied.

"I meant in the lunar calendar."

"The eleventh."

"Soon, it'll be the fifteenth, when the moon is at its fullest," Alexander murmured under his breath before losing consciousness once more.

...

Meanwhile, after a brief discussion, Jamie and Narissa decided to drive over to a stronghold near the Hellens.

Along the way, Narissa kept staring out the window without ever turning to look at Jamie who was driving.

Jamie couldn't stand it. Every few minutes, he tried to strike up a conversation.

“Narissa, if there’s anything that’s upsetting you, don’t hide it from me. We’re going to be married soon, so we should shoulder everything together, right?”

“Uh-huh.”

“Seeing you like this makes me extremely worried. What’s the matter, darling? Just tell me. I’m really concerned about you!”

“Mmhmm.”

“Rissa, was it because of what I did last night when I—”

“You’re getting on my nerves!”

Narissa finally exploded at the mention of last night’s events. “Stop the car!”

Screech!

Jamie slammed on the brakes at once and pulled up by the side of the road.

Narissa slowly exhaled before turning around and staring evenly at Jamie. “Since you’re so curious to know, I’ll tell you. I wasn’t the one you were with last night.”

The coldness in her gaze made Jamie’s heart prickle with pain.

He froze briefly before chuckling to hide how flustered he was. “Don’t joke about that, darling. I wasn’t feeling well last night so I went back to our room at once. I didn’t go anywhere else so I couldn’t have possibly been with the wrong person.”

“But you went to the wrong room.” Narissa felt as if her heart stopped beating. She heard herself saying, “I saw Alicia helping you out of the room.”

Her eyes were glistening with tears.

The teary look in her eyes seemed to drown Jamie. His throat tightened up. He couldn’t say anything.

He could predict what Narissa was about to say and true enough, he was right.

“Even before we got together, Alicia was already like a boulder hovering over our heads, and after our engagement, I kept worrying that sooner or later, the boulder would come crashing down on us and destroy all our hopes for happiness. I thought that as long as we were careful enough, we would be able to hide from that and have a happy ending, but in the end, the boulder came crashing down anyway. I can see her standing between us so clearly, so vividly. I can’t ignore her existence any longer. It’s over between us, Jamie.”

Narissa looked Jamie in the eye as she made this statement. She didn't know whether it was due to pain or self-deprecation, but for some reason, she thought of herself as a lunatic who was celebrating.

She knew she was sad, but at the same time, she felt as if a burden had been lifted off her shoulders. From now on, I won't have to worry that his love for me will be taken away.

The two of them sat inside the tiny compartment of the car and stared at each other. Their eyes reddened, and it was Narissa who withdrew her gaze first.

"To like someone and to love someone are two completely different things after all," Narissa chuckled bitterly to herself.

She took a deep breath and got out of the car. "I'll deal with the Hellens myself."

Jamie watched in silence as she walked away. Tears rolled down his cheeks.

The journey that he and Narissa had been on together had to come to a grinding halt before they arrived at their destination.

...

The moment Rylantha got home, she went to her room and called Owen.

It rang for a while before Owen answered. "What is it, Miss Abbott?"

"Why are you trying to play innocent with me, huh? You're the one who kidnapped Anastasia, right? You f\*cking b\*stard! I promised to help you and yet you did a number on me. If this leaves any lingering effects on me, I'll make you pay!" Rylantha lashed out at Owen to release the anger she felt from Alexander's treatment of her.

"I had to be a little more heavy-handed to clear you of suspicion, didn't I? I'm sure you understand the concept of injuring oneself to gain the enemy's trust, right, Miss Abbott?" Owen replied indifferently.

"Cut the crap. Where's she?"

"You don't need to worry about that, Miss Abbott. I'll keep a close eye on Anastasia, and for the time being, she won't be getting in your way."

"Are you keeping your guard up against me? What do you mean by this, huh? Are you trying to turn your back on me now and renegade on our deal? Aren't you afraid that I'll expose you?"

“Go ahead. You won’t be in the clear anyway, and when the time comes, Alexander might take his anger out on you when he fails to find me. Don’t say I didn’t warn you.”

“F\*ck!”

Rylantha was so incensed by Owen’s snarky tone that she hung up on him.

She paced in her room with her phone still in hand, her heart still pounding wildly.

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1057**

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1057-Owen first made contact with Rylantha back at the basement parking lot. He claimed that he could help her take her revenge.

At the time, Anastasia and Narissa had been standing up for Ariel, and Rylantha was so pissed off that she agreed to work with Owen.

Yesterday, Owen asked her to deliver a message to Anastasia and she agreed without giving it much thought. Alas, she didn’t expect to be caught up in Owen’s plan and be used as his pawn to get Anastasia away from her bodyguards.

All I did was say a few harsh things about Anastasia and Alexander nearly killed me. If he finds out about this, there’s no way I’ll be walking away with my life.

A chill ran down Rylantha’s spine as she recalled Alexander’s icy glare, and she shuddered unconsciously.

At some point, Maverick came into the room. Rylantha was still caught up in her thoughts when he suddenly hugged her from behind.

“Hey, babe.”

“Ahhhh!”

“Babe, it’s me! Maverick!”

Rylantha jumped in fright and slapped Maverick when she registered what was happening. “Who allowed you to come in?”

Maverick’s face whipped to the side. The smile on his face instantly vanished and his gaze darkened.

Even though she was the more dominant one in their relationship now, he was still a man. There was no way he could still keep a smile on his face when he had just been treated this way. Otherwise, it would make him an utter loser with no dignity.

Rylantha's palm was stinging too and she realized she had hit him too hard, so she quickly changed her tune and apologized. "I didn't know it was you. Anyway, about the proposal you brought up the other day, get one of your people to come to the office someday to discuss things."

"I got it," Maverick responded curtly before walking off.

When he got into his car, he finally released his pent-up emotions by slamming his fist into the steering wheel.

Maverick looked up at Rylantha's room. His eyes were flashing viciously.

A slap for a deal, huh? I'm going to remember this, Rylantha. Sooner or later, I'll make sure you get a taste of this humiliation too!

...

Owen didn't waste any time as he hurried down the mountain. He used a dirt bike to pass through two mountains before switching to the gray Volkswagen he was currently in to continue making his escape.

Elise had been tossed into the trunk with her hands and feet tied up to stop her from moving.

She grumbled to herself over Owen's ungentlemanly behavior. Anastasia is known as a soft and gentle woman. How can he be this rough and callous with her?

The sky turned dark. It had been quite a few hours now and Elise was getting drowsy when Owen finally stopped the car.

When the car door opened, Elise caught a familiar sleazy chuckle.

"Hahaha. I knew I could count on you, Owen. You did what you said you were going to do. It has only been a few days and you've managed to bring her to me already!"

Why is it Stenson? Where's Wendy?

Owen and Stenson are completely at odds with each other, so how did they come together on this?



Elise originally thought she could use this chance to find out about Wendy's whereabouts, so that was why she played along with the scheme and pretended to faint. Yet, from the looks of it now, she had made the trip for nothing.

Owen studied the place behind Stenson and asked, "Are you sure Alexander won't be able to find this place?"

"Don't worry. It's perfectly safe in this abandoned dugout. It's a complete maze inside there. Even if the people from Smith Co. get here, the time they'll have to spend going in circles inside there is enough for me to get what I want!" Stenson declared smugly.

"Guess that means you finish up pretty quickly," Owen remarked irritably with an unreadable expression.

Stenson's grin faltered awkwardly, but since Owen had brought him Alexander's woman, he didn't blow up at Owen. He simply chuckled and said, "I was just speaking hypothetically."

"Yeah, whatever. I did my part so it's time for me to go. Go ahead and have fun. Don't forget about our agreement."

"Don't worry. From today onward, we're buddies, and what's mine is yours. We'll deal with Alexander together and we'll f\*ck the sh\*t out of him!"

Owen smirked bitterly before getting back into the car. Once Stenson hauled Elise out, Owen slammed on the accelerator and drove off.

Stenson watched as Owen went back down the mountain before he eagerly carried Elise into the dugout.

The fish she was after had escaped, and Elise was no longer in the mood to play this game. As soon as Stenson came toward her, she opened her eyes and stared at him with an emotionless expression.

Stenson's hair stood on end when he saw the look in her eyes. He instinctively retreated as he stuttered, "W-Why're you awake?"

I thought the plan was for me to do her while she was unconscious before sending her back without anyone finding out about it! Didn't Owen sedate her?

She's seen me now. Should I go on with it?

One glance was all it took for Elise to know that Stenson was having second thoughts, so she offered him an olive branch. "Don't even bother weighing your options. Alexander won't go easy on you for kidnapping me, but if you're willing to cooperate

with us to catch Owen and the person behind him, then I can promise that Alexander won't go after you."

As she spoke, she took out the knife hidden in her sleeve and started cutting the rope around her hands.

However, after hearing what Elise said, Stenson's thoughts became clearer. "Do you think I'm a fool? Alexander already has it out for me, and if Owen's no longer around to hold him back, wouldn't it be even easier for him to get rid of me? In any case, there's no way for us to bury the hatchet now, so I might as well have my way with you first before killing you and burning your body to get rid of the evidence. I shall see what he can do to me if he can't even find your dead body!"

He undid his belt and flung it onto the ground arrogantly.

Elise shook her head regretfully. "You could've taken the easy way out and yet you choose to take the path to hell. You brought this on yourself."

"That's right. This is the road to hell, alright. Once you've gotten a taste of a man like me, you'll know what it means to mess with the demon!"

Stenson stared at her with hungry eyes and a diabolical leer.

Elise's eyes flashed sharply as she stared right back at him. "Your eyes disgust me. I feel nauseated."

"Just you wait. I'll make you feel real good!"

Stenson had no idea that he was walking to his own doom. He ripped his shirt off as he made his way over to her. His eyes were glued to her. He didn't want to miss a single second of this by blinking.

Today, he was going to make up for all the suffering he went through at Alexander's hands by having his way with this woman!

He kept his eyes fixed on her like a predator closing in on his prey when all of a sudden, there was a cold glint near his eyes. By the time he reacted, he could no longer see out of his right eye.

"Arghhh! My eye! What did you do to me?!"

Stenson thrashed about the room clutching his eye. Blood oozed out between his fingers and trailed down his hand. It made him look even more pathetic.

Amid his agonized cries, Elise slowly undid the rope around her ankles. Then, she stood up and stared at him with a neutral expression.

"I could've taken out both your eyes, but for the sake of my child, I don't want to go too far. I'll let you keep your remaining eye for now but remember this. Even if a woman is weak and helpless, you have no right to force her into doing anything she doesn't want to do."

Stenson glared at Elise in fury. The veins on his forehead were bulging from the pain which made him look grotesque.

"I'll kill you!"

He couldn't accept the fact that he had lost to a woman, so he charged toward her in a frenzy.

However, at the very next second, he crumpled to the ground. He couldn't even hold his injured eye anymore. He could only lie on his back and stare hazily at the ceiling.

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1058**

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1058-"You used up all your chances."

The more Stenson struggled, the faster the sedative that had been applied to the silver needle would take action.

Stenson was stupefied. He couldn't believe that he had lost to a weak and helpless woman.

Elise didn't plan on taking Stenson's life as her kids would not be able to have a normal life if she and the Hellens were engaged in an unresolvable grudge that led to the constant cycle of vengeance.

It was always good to never let things go too far. She thought of it as a way out for herself too.

Once Stenson fell unconscious, Elise fished out a bunch of keys from his pocket and headed for the door.

She was about to open the door when the metal grill outside swung open.

Elise paused as she met the gaze of Owen who was coming in.

Owen's hand remained on the grill as his eyes flickered between the keys in her hand and Stenson who was lying unconscious on the ground. He cocked his eyebrow in amusement. "I didn't think you'd be able to overpower that punk. Looks like I've underestimated you after all."

“You say you love me but is this how you show it?” Elise didn’t forget to keep up the act as she questioned him like a petulant woman throwing a tantrum.

“You have no one but yourself to blame. You were too useless. Not only did you fail to help me with anything, but the only time you managed to glean some information resulted in me suffering a heavy loss. A woman like you who can only survive by leeching off others isn’t any better than garbage. You should’ve been tossed out from the start.” Owen dropped all his former pretense of gentleness and cordiality. His attitude became cold and indifferent.

“What about you then? Someone who works together with sc\*m like Stenson,” Elise scoffed as she raised her eyebrow mockingly.

“What a sharp tongue.” Owen’s expression hardened and his eyes darkened. “It seems to me that the gentle and naive persona you had in front of me was all a lie.”

“Back at you. You’re just the pot calling the kettle black. Didn’t you also pretend to be righteous and sincere with your feelings, Mr. Morgan? Aren’t you also showing your true colors now?” Elise retorted matter-of-factly. Her eyes seemed to sparkle with a warm light that dispelled all coldness.

As it was, the temperature inside the dugout was lower than outside, and after looking into Elise’s eyes, Owen felt the temperature dropping even lower.

For some reason, he felt as if there was an unbreakable barrier between him and this woman in front of him. She stood under the light, and the warmer and more dazzling she was, the darker and colder his world got.

Owen had the same feeling when he was in Alexander and Elise’s presence. It was a feeling that represented the clear division between light and darkness. Even as he sensed it now from Anastasia, it felt oh-so-familiar and unsettling.

He didn’t believe that these many people were born righteous.

Owen couldn’t figure out why he got this feeling from her yet, so he quelled his emotions and changed the subject. “There’s no point in bringing up the past. Let’s talk about something a little more cheerful. I’d only just driven off when I received some good news. Someone told me that you’re pregnant.”

His gaze fell onto Elise’s belly.

“I wish,” Elise replied with a straight face. “Do you think Alexander would let a woman who has given birth to someone else’s children give birth to his child too?”

Elise had already taken her baby’s safety into account and she was certain that even if she admitted it outright, Owen wouldn’t do anything to the child. Triune was after

Alexander and Smith Co. In comparison to threats like that, a baby who wasn't even born yet would not be worth targeting.

If she had appeared as Elise Sinclair, then perhaps the baby could be used to blackmail her.

But her identity now was Anastasia White, and she was simply a pregnant woman who posed no threat to Triune. Not only would they not do anything to her, but they would even do their best to protect her to avoid harming Alexander's child.

Even if no one had told Owen about this, Elise would've made sure he knew.

Triune had been waiting for a trump card they could use to control Alexander. Thus, she and Alexander were going to deliver this trump card to Owen themselves.

"That doesn't matter. All I need is for Alexander to believe that you're pregnant. You know, you do look more pleasant to the eyes when you're useful." Owen was pleased to see the flicker of fear in Elise's eyes.

"You've already kidnapped me for half a day now. Do you think you can still escape from Alexander with me in tow?" Elise didn't cease her attempts to rile Owen up.

"Hah! Why do you think I brought you here? Do you think it was just to show that punk my sincerity?"

Owen pointed at Stenson. His eyes flashed menacingly as he stated, "He's just a pawn I used to distract Alexander. The video of him carrying you into the dugout has already been sent to Alexander's people. Soon, the Hellens and Smith Co. will be engaged in an all-out battle, and when the time comes, do you think I won't be able to go anywhere I want?"

He was simply playing both ends against the middle. It was payback.

"Is that how you treat your partners?" Elise found it laughable.

"All partnerships are built on the basis of two people being on equal footing." Owen had his way of justifying himself. "Do you think that dim-witted simpleton is someone on equal footing with me?"

"In your eyes, do you think that it's fine to betray anyone at all, as long as it gets you what you want?" Elise's gaze was cold.

"Of course," Owen admitted it freely. His expression grew icy as well. "I'm not a fool like Stenson who'd give you the chance to fight back. Be a good girl and follow me, or else, both you and the baby will only get to meet each other when you reunite in hell!"

That was exactly what Elise had been waiting for. "Fine. I'll go with you."

...

There was no clear shot of the person who took Elise and the men from Smith Co. had to run around and search the entire city like headless chickens.

Just as everyone was beginning to think that they wouldn't find anything, a text sent them into action.

It was just a five-second clip that showed Stenson carrying an unconscious woman into an underground shelter.

The video had been shot from an angle that made it possible for them to see Elise's face.

After the video, there was a follow-up text with a location which was undoubtedly the underground shelter.

All at once, everyone rushed over to the dugout.

Narissa was the nearest so she was the first to arrive on the scene.

The Hellens' subordinates were useless and she managed to storm past the guards without even breaking a sweat.

One of the more spineless subordinates led her to Stenson, but as soon as she got there, she found that it was empty with only a pool of fresh blood on the floor. The table and chairs were in disarray. It looked as if a fight had taken place inside the room.

Narissa knocked out the man who showed her the way before dipping her fingers into the blood to test it.

It hasn't congealed. They haven't gotten far yet.

She quickly left and went in the other direction.

At last, Narissa crossed paths with her target in a storage room with four exits.

A bunch of men were shielding an unconscious Stenson and were about to leave through the tunnel opposite her.

"Hold it! You stay right there!"

Bang! Bang! Bang!

## Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1059

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1059-Narissa's opponents were heavily armed and they used that to their advantage, leaving her with no room to do anything other than dodge behind the racks and shelves as she tailed them from a distance.

"Trying to get away? You won't be escaping that easily!"

They had reached the exit and were about to get into the vehicle that was waiting for them, so Narissa couldn't hesitate any longer. She picked up a brick and threw it at the person who was firing the most bullets at her.

He was hit in the head and fell unconscious at once. Narissa rushed out and rolled on the ground to grab the gun before firing shot after shot at Stenson's car.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The bullets made contact with the car. She was completely focused on firing at the car that she didn't notice someone aiming a gun at her from behind.

"Damn it! It's bulletproof glass!"

Narissa didn't think that Stenson would be as vigilant as he was. Even after she had emptied the gun's barrel, the car was merely dented.

She watched in frustration as the car sped off and threw the gun on the ground with so much force that it was half-buried.

Just then, a gunshot rang out behind her.

Bang!

The moment Narissa heard the sound, she felt a bullet whizzing past her right ear.

At the very next second, the bullet shot through the tree in front of her, leaving behind a gaping hole.

That was so close!

Thank goodness he missed, or else, it'd be my head that was sporting that hole now.

Narissa exhaled in relief and turned around to find that the shooter was less than fifteen feet away from her. He was clutching his hand and writhing around on the ground in pain.

However, before she could get any closer to check on him, a silver needle came flying in the air to end that man's misery.

Narissa looked in the direction where the needle had come from and saw Zephyr jumping down from a tree.

Evidently, she would've been dead by now if he hadn't injured that man's hand.

Despite their mutual dislike for one another, she kept ending up indebted to him.

Under such dangerous and pressing circumstances, neither one of them was in the mood to argue. They simply nodded in greeting.

"El wasn't in the car with them so she must still be in the dugout!" Narissa filled Zephyr in before the two of them went back inside.

After searching all the rooms and seeing no sign of Elise, Narissa went back to the first room. Zephyr was kneeling by the pool of blood and scraping some of it up with a strip of card.

"So? Did you find anything?" Narissa asked impatiently when she saw how calm he was.

At times like these, she had to admit that the wheels in Zephyr's mind spun faster than hers did.

All she could think of right now was Elise and the baby's safety. She couldn't bring herself to calm down and study the situation, so she had to rely on Zephyr instead.

"Don't worry." Zephyr stuck the card inside a plastic sleeve and calmly stated, "This isn't Elise's blood. If she wasn't injured despite the messy state of this room, it means that her opponent didn't have the guts to do anything to her. Even if we can't find her, at the very least, we can confirm that she's currently unharmed."

Narissa felt her heart finally settling back in place, but it was still hard for her to come to terms with the situation. "This dugout has four exits. They must've taken El away already. Stenson, that dirtbag, had better make sure that El and my future goddaughter are safe and well, or else, I'll beat him up every time I see him and make sure he never gets to hold his head up high in Vegas ever again!"

"He won't be a dirtbag then. He'd be a sewer rat," Zephyr joked.

As soon as he spoke, a strange sound filled the air.

Beep, beep, beep.



It kept getting louder as it echoed inside the dugout.

Zephyr had a bad feeling about this. He grabbed Narissa's hand and started running. "Run! They're going to blow the place up!"

Narissa instinctively flung his hand off and the two of them separated. They kept the same pace at first, but as the path to the exit got narrower, Zephyr soon fell behind.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

They could already see the light coming in from the entrance to the dugout when a series of explosions broke out inside the dugout, sending clouds of smoke and fragments outward.

Narissa was the first to make it out of the dugout. She saw the murky cloud gaining on Zephyr, so she bided her time and just as he took a step out of the dugout, she charged toward him. They both fell to the right of the entrance and managed to avoid the cloud of smoke and debris from the explosion, though they were still covered in dust.

All was quiet again, and when Zephyr finally regained his senses, his expression was stiff. Narissa was lying on top of him and his face was right in front of her chest. He could see the curves that were just barely hidden by her top, and he flushed red.

"Cough—"

Narissa coughed and cleared her throat. When she finally came back to her senses, she noticed Zephyr's gaze and narrowed her eyes dangerously. "Harboring such sleazy thoughts at a time like this? A loser's a loser, alright."

She climbed off him.

Zephyr stood up and dusted himself off as he lied and said, "Who said I was having sleazy thoughts? I was feeling awkward on your behalf. You keep trying to stand in front of others to protect them instead. You don't let anyone else protect you. Who else would get injured, if not you? You should learn to rely on others too. No one would laugh at you for doing so."

Narissa kept acting as if everything was fine after seeing what Alicia and Jamie had done together, but Zephyr was worried to see someone who was usually so loud and excitable be this quiet. He didn't want her to explode from keeping everything bottled up inside.

After all, he was a doctor. It was his duty to save people. Even though they didn't get along, he couldn't pretend as if nothing happened.

Narissa picked up on the implications in Zephyr's words and she scuttled a little further away from him. "Just come out and say whatever you want to say. Don't beat around the bush."

The moment she finished speaking, Jamie arrived at the dugout in his car.

He leaped out of the car and rushed over to check on Narissa. "I heard the explosions from the foot of the mountain. Are you alright?"

"I'm great," Narissa replied curtly before walking off.

Jamie stood forlornly without moving. He felt as if he was an abandoned pet who no longer had a home.

"Doc," he mumbled somewhat to himself. "I think I made a grave mistake. What do you think I should do to get Narissa's forgiveness?"

"I'm a doctor, not a relationship expert. You should be asking yourself that question. However, I think a guy who lets his woman get hurt and upset doesn't deserve to call himself a man."

For once, Zephyr didn't joke around with Jamie. He simply said his piece and walked off.

Jamie sighed. He looked haggard and deflated. It was as if his soul had been sucked out of him.

Soon, Danny arrived as well and everyone gathered at a river near the foot of the mountain.

"I don't think El's in any danger right now, but they've taken her somewhere else and we still need to find out where," Narissa said.

Now that they knew Stenson was behind this, they weren't as worried anymore.

Stenson was all bark and no bite. He wouldn't dare to hurt Elise.

Danny nodded. "The Hellens' territory isn't all that big. I'm sure we can find her if we search through all of Wegas. Zephyr, how's my brother doing?"

"Not good," Zephyr replied. "The poison in him is a slow-moving one that's hard to deal with. I came here to see whether there were any medicinal herbs that I could use."

"Thanks for all your efforts. Keep his condition a secret from the kids for now. As for Elise's situation, you can be honest with them. The kids are old enough now. They need to learn to be strong. Let them slowly get used to these kinds of situations."

After a short meeting, everyone left to begin their search for Elise once more.

## Recommended Novels

### Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1060

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1060-Two days later, while Danny and the others were up to their ears in the search for Elise, Suella secretly went to the DNA testing center to take the DNA reports in advance.

Usually, it would take three days to get the DNA results back, but for the sake of making her preparations in advance, she bribed the lab technician and managed to move her way up the queue.

However, after reading the reports, she lashed out at the technician. "Are you sure you didn't make a mistake? Neither one of the DNA samples was a match? How's that possible? Could it be that something's wrong with your machine?"

The report stated that the semen found inside her didn't belong to either Danny or Maverick.

That meant the guy she slept with wasn't either one of these two men.

Yet, she clearly remembered that the man had the same scent as Danny, so how could it be that he was cleared of suspicion too?

Meanwhile, the lab technician had already gotten his money, so he wasn't going to put up with her. He simply remarked indifferently, "Machines aren't the same as humans. It will churn out the number of reports based on the number of samples given, unlike some people who don't even know how many men they slept with."

"Hey! What do you think you're saying, huh? Do you think I paid you to mock me? Go ahead and try me! See if I don't sue you! Come out here and apologize at once!"

Right from the start, Suella had already taken a dislike to the lab technician. You're just a lab technician. Even if you work yourself to the bone, you're only getting a few thousand a month, so what makes you think you can be this haughty in front of me? Meanwhile, I don't have to do anything and I'll still have guys throwing their money at me. I can get a few thousand in a day if I want to. I just don't deign to accept their money.

The lab technician couldn't be bothered to deal with Suella. He slammed the shutters to the window down and walked off.

Suella began hurling more abuse at him. She only left in embarrassment with her DNA reports in hand when the security guards came to chase her out.

She stood at the entrance to the DNA testing center and stared at the reports in her hands. Her vision grew hazy and her limbs were numb.

All of a sudden, she saw an advertisement pasted on the wall outside the DNA testing center and she immediately brightened up again.

The advertisement read, 'Leave the work of the professionals to the professionals. If you need help changing or falsifying DNA reports, we're here to support all your efforts in keeping a harmonious family. Please call us at 177-XXX-XXXX.'

Suella didn't hesitate at all. She grabbed her phone and called the number listed on the poster. "How much will it cost for me to get the report within a day?"

...

After getting into the car, Elise was blindfolded.

However, she could tell that they had gotten into a plane before switching to a boat, and now, they were in a car again.

From the bounciness of the ride and the comfort of the seat, Elise deduced that they were in a Jeep.

Based on the time spent on each mode of transportation, she estimated the approximate distance and figured that they were most likely out of Mesdra by now.

Just then, Owen was kind enough to take off Elise's blindfold.

Elise's eyes took a while to adjust to the light that was suddenly flooding back in. Once she was used to it, she looked out of the window to survey the surroundings.

It wasn't just the surroundings, but even the sky was gray and murky. The trees that grew on both sides of the road didn't seem like the kind that grew in tropical areas. The ground was covered in snow, and everything she saw gave her a heavy, dreary feeling.

"Why don't you guess where we are?" Owen asked with interest.

"Either way, we're not in the Southern Hemisphere."

Elise played along. They had gotten along fairly well the past two days and hadn't gotten into any fights. It didn't seem as if they were a kidnapper and his hostage. Instead, it felt as if they were old friends.

"When did you get so smart? I can't get used to it."

Owen looked out the other window and said, "That over there is the border between Cittadel and Saherbia. Saherbia has been plagued by civil wars for years now. It's as devoid of humans as it is in a desert over there. Half a year can go by without even a single soul showing up. It's covered in mountains, rivers, and forests which makes it a prime spot for advancing on one's enemies and making a defensive retreat as well. It's the perfect hiding spot, isn't it?"

Elise didn't respond. She could tell that they were near Triune's headquarters.

"I chose this place. We fortified the entire area around the mountain where Triune's located. The Cittadelians think that the Saherbians did it and the Saherbians think the Cittadelians did it. If anyone comes over and starts asking questions, we simply deal with it by pretending to be from the other country. It's been over a decade now and we've never encountered any problems. This is Triune's kingdom. It's the high seas but on land."

By the time Owen finished sharing, the vehicle had been driven into a stockade.

The stockade was fortified with wood on all fronts. There were sentries posted on every corner, and they were dressed in camouflage and armed with weapons. Although their faces were hidden by camouflage paint, Elise could still pick up on their murderous aura. Anyone could tell that they were formidable fighters.

Elise's eyes flashed. Instead of the rudimentary fortifications, perhaps these people are Triune's most essential resources.

Amid her thoughts, the vehicle came to a stop.

Elise was brought into the main hall where her wish to meet Wendy who had long since disappeared came true. However, she was surprised to see that Claude Strike was here as well.

As soon as Owen opened the door, he gave Claude an order. "See whether she's carrying."

Claude glanced at Owen before walking over to Elise and checking her pulse.

The irony of once-allies being on opposing sides now wasn't lost on Elise.

"How many innocent lives have you taken with these hands of yours?" she derided on purpose.

"I'm a doctor, not a killer." Claude remained indifferent.

“Is there a difference when you’re working with people like them? Are you saying that the blood of the people they killed won’t stain your hands too?” Elise wasn’t about to go easy on him.

“Who on earth are you?” He felt that Elise’s gaze seemed unusually familiar, but he couldn’t figure out where he had seen it before.

“Who do you think I am?”

“Hah. I’m not interested in playing a guessing game with you.”

Claude rolled his eyes and went back to his spot. He nodded to Wendy and Owen to signify that Elise was indeed pregnant.

Owen was thrilled. He looked at Elise and said, “You gave me such a wonderful trump card.”

“Right? I think so too,” she replied with an unreadable expression. Is it a trump card or a landmine? Who knows who will be getting the last laugh?

“Relax. I won’t do anything to you. Just stay here and give birth to the child. I’ll still dote on you the way I used to.” Owen was so pleased by the turn of events that the corners of his eyes crinkled.

“That only disgusts me even more!” Elise spat on the ground.

Owen wasn’t offended. He chuckled and had a few people take her away. “Take good care of her. No harm must come to her.”

Throughout the whole time, Wendy remained seated on the chair with her eyes closed. It was as if she was asleep.

Elise didn’t strike up a conversation with her. After all, Anastasia and Wendy had nothing to talk about with each other.

Claude walked off as well.

It was only then that Wendy slowly opened her eyes. She toyed with the prayer beads in her hands as she remarked coolly, “Don’t assume that you can rest easy now just because you have this up your sleeve. Smith Co. took quite a number of our people again. Soon, we’ll run out of manpower. You should be prioritizing the organization’s matters.”

“Now that I think about it, it’s so weird that tons of people willingly serve Alexander when he’s such a reticent man.”

## Recommended Novels