

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1071

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1071-“Mole? Who is it? You don’t think it’s me, do you?” Narissa peppered as a hint of malice laced her quirked brow.

“No, no, no, no, no. How dare I doubt your character?! You don’t know this yet, do you? Raymond and Clement just got ambushed by Area X, and Alex still hasn’t come around...” Danny left his words hanging and waited for Narissa’s response. He was sure the young woman would get what he was trying to say.

If they wanted to put on a show for the outsiders, they’d need the foes, Narissa and Zephyr, to play the lead. However, there was no conflict during this important time, so he had to come up with something.

Alas, Narissa didn’t react dramatically as he had expected but merely nodded understandingly. “Indeed, there are many things we don’t know about him.”

“Right? I knew you’d also suspect him!” Danny’s eyes lit up. He believed the show was about to begin.

“I did in the past,” Narissa affirmed his speculation but corrected him the next second. “However, El and Alexander both trust him. Thus, I think we should also have a little faith in him.”

It was apparent to Danny that Narissa’s killer instinct was lacking that day, so he could only shrug it off. “I get what you mean, but for everyone’s safety, Zephyr has to go if another accident happens.”

At that, Narissa withdrew her gaze but didn’t rebut him. “You guys make the call. I’m tired, so I’m going to turn in now. I have to continue looking for El tomorrow, after all.”

With that, she went upstairs. She dared not stay downstairs for too long, for she feared running into Jamie.

“Looks like someone failed to make himself the rat, eh?” Ariel deliberately teased him, seeing that Danny failed to bring about a dispute.

“Well, who knew she’d do a one-eighty so suddenly?! If it were in the past, she would’ve flipped out the moment she had something on Zephyr!” Danny shrugged, feeling blameless.

“Well, it is weird,” Ariel mused while nodding in agreement. “It seems to me that she and Jamie have been acting strange ever since coming back from the resort. They’ve barely had any interactions.”

“Yes, you’re right!” Danny turned inexplicably excited as he smelled gossip coming. “That’s exactly what I was trying to say! You know me so well, Honey. It’s like you live in my brain!”

“Can’t you use a different reference?” Ariel huffed but wasn’t serious about it. At that, she mused, “Do you remember the day we were drugged? Narissa and Jamie only returned at 3.00AM. Narissa was already acting weird at the time. I guess you could say she was quite impassive. Jamie wasn’t himself either, and his clothes were buttoned weirdly. It’s clear that he removed them at one point. If he had done it while he was with Narissa, she could’ve helped him out before helping him back to the room. However, she pulled a grim face the entire time and became evidently distant from Jamie the next day.”

“Are you saying Jamie was with another woman before Narissa found him? Then, wouldn’t that mean…” Danny was struck with an epiphany, and he instantly became worried.

This was a serious matter of principle, and he was Exhibit A. If Jamie failed to hold the fort, then the consequences would be bleak.

Ariel nodded grimly. He was finally on the same page as her. However, neither was willing to believe their guess.

At that, Danny thought for a moment and said, “I think we should be more optimistic. They’re each other’s first love, after all. They won’t break up so easily.”

Ariel, on the other hand, wasn’t so optimistic. “Have you never heard of this saying? First loves are meant to be missed.”

“Maverick was your first love. Do you miss him?” Danny blurted, only realizing what he had just said right after thinking aloud. At that, he gave himself a couple of solid slaps in the face. “Sorry, Honey. I don’t mean anything else. I just think Narissa and Jamie are a pretty good match. It’ll be a shame if they break up.”

“You never know. Only the couple in the relationship knows if they are meant to be together.” Ariel sighed, then glanced casually at the door. However, she quirked a brow as though she just saw something bizarre.

At that, Danny turned around, following her line of sight to find Jamie standing by the door. The man had pretty terrible dark circles, and his cheeks and chin were covered in stubble. As if that wasn’t bad enough, his eyes were dull, and his face was sunken. He was practically a feeble hobo.

“Dude, what the f*ck?!” Danny leaned back exaggeratedly. “Who are you?!”

“Your better-looking brother from another mother.” Jamie shuffled into the living room like a zombie, then slumped onto the couch before pouring himself a glass of water and chugging it.

“Are you sure you haven’t just returned from the edge of the world instead of having just gone out to look for Elise?” Danny exclaimed with shock. He thought the man was literally sticks and bones, and he didn’t look sane either.

“No,” Jamie answered absent-mindedly. “I just didn’t want to stop. Once I stop, I’ll have to face many things I don’t want to.”

At that, Danny and Ariel exchanged a glance. No doubt their guess was pretty solid.

“Ahem,” Danny cleared his throat, sat beside Jamie, and leaned closer to him, whispering, “Dude, be honest with me. Have you slipped up back at the mountain?”

“I didn’t!” yelled Jamie as he shot right to his feet. “I will never betray Narissa! Nothing happened that day! We’re going to be okay!”

Danny was rendered stunned by Jamie’s reaction, and it took him a moment to come to himself. With that, he stood up and pushed Jamie back onto the couch. “Okay, okay, you didn’t. We’re just checking in because we’re worried about you two. You don’t have to be so worked up.”

“Am I?” Jamie forced a hint of a smile, pretending to be relaxed. “I’m not worked up at all. Either way, I will never love anyone else other than Narissa. We’ll live a blessed married life. We definitely will.”

Who knew if he said his latter words to Danny or himself?

“You two are the sweetest couple in the world. We don’t need any more PDAs from you two.” Danny was fooled just like that. Ariel, on the other hand, smelled something fishy, but she kept quiet about it for now.

“By the way…” Danny decided to be mischievous again, using Zephyr to irritate him. “I think Doc might be a mole. What do you think?”

Worried that the question would divert back to Narissa if the conversation dragged on, Jamie agreed right off the bat, saying profoundly, “We should keep a lookout. After all, who can you trust if you can’t even trust yourself sometimes?”

Danny was dumbfounded. What is up with these two?! Who are they, and what have they done to Narissa and Jamie?!

“Alright, I just came back to check in on things. Since Boss is still out there, I have to keep looking.” Jamie let out a murky breath at that, then shot up to his feet again.

However, he fell back down before standing still, landing right into Danny's arms coincidentally.

"Hey, Jamie! Jamie! Wake up! Dude, quit it! This isn't funny!" Danny shook the man violently, but he remained unresponsive. As such, he could only go upstairs to get Irvin.

After a brief check-up, Irvin eased their minds. "He's fine. He's just worn out from not sleeping for a long time. He'll be fine after a long, solid sleep."

"Don't tell me this b*stard hasn't slept for days..." As livid as Danny was, he felt bad for Jamie as well.

"I wouldn't rule that out," said Ariel. "He lost all courage to face everything the last time Elise went missing, and I think he also needs a confidence boost from her right now."

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1072

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1072-"What do you mean? He had been doing great when Elise wasn't around for the past seven years." Love-related matters didn't cross Danny's mind at all.

"It's different now."

"How is it different?"

"You won't understand. Take him somewhere else. If we let him sleep here, he might catch a cold."

"Alright."

Although Danny wasn't emotionally intelligent, he was considered tactful. He knew that Ariel must have had her reasons for not making it clear to him. As such, he stopped probing further and did as he was told with a smile. When it was necessary, she would let him know the truth.

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After leaving Griffith Manor, Narissa looked around. Then, she moved in a different direction and entered Zephyr's house.

Instead of stepping into the main hall, she headed straight to the basement.

Zephyr's basement was both an operating room and a research center. Unlike Irvin, the man loved an isolated space.

When Narissa arrived at the door, she saw Zephyr arranging several medicine bottles on the shelf.

Instead of going in, she stood there and observed him in silence. She watched as the man arranged the medicine bottles with his bony fingers.

As though oblivious to her presence, Zephyr continued putting on an act.

A while later, he was the first to break the silence. "Are you done watching me?"

He put down the last glass bottle and turned around to meet the woman's eyes accurately. "What's the matter?"

"I'm wondering if you're mentally strong or if you're indeed unafraid of death. Do you understand that once you leave Smith Co., you'll be doomed?"

Regardless of what that person was trying to extort from Zephyr, once Danny chased him out, he would become of no use.

A valueless pawn would only end up in hell.

Alexander was unconscious while Elise was in captivity. Certainly, Narissa wanted to protect Zephyr on their behalf, but she knew nothing about the man, so how was she supposed to save him?

"I'm not guilty of anything. For those who don't believe me, it's pointless to say more. I'll bear all the consequences, so you'd better not meddle in it." Zephyr sounded distant and impassive as he wanted the woman to stay out of it.

"You told me not to act tough back then, but now, you're the one acting strong." An impatient Narissa turned around and left.

Zephyr hung his head low and fell silent for a moment before shifting his attention to a container in the corner. "Since you're here, just cut to the chase. Stop wasting my time, will you?"

The next moment, Matthew stepped out from behind the container and stared at him darkly. "I'm running out of patience. Alexander must die in three days!"

"As you can see, they're suspicious of me. Are you trying to get me killed by forcing me to make a move now?"

Matthew took a deep breath and straightened up before saying matter-of-factly, "A life for a life. It's fair, isn't it? Do you want that woman to die for you?"

Zephyr sneered. "If I die, she won't live either."

“That’s none of my concern. You have to know that if you turn me down or refuse to make a decision, she’ll get killed immediately.”

Matthew crossed his arms and circled the man while threatening him. He said, “She’s such a beautiful woman. She’s just like an epiphyllum, but if her life is as short as one, that’ll be a shame.”

Zephyr’s hands in his pockets balled into fists as he gritted his teeth. A sense of ruthlessness flashed across his eyes.

Nevertheless, it only took him a short moment to pull himself together. As though having decided to stop struggling, he said, “I’ll grant your wish. Please let her live. However, before I make a move, I have to see her for the last time. Only then will I go to hell without regrets.”

“She’s in my hands, so you don’t have the right to bargain for anything.” Matthew wasn’t willing to give in as he was wary of the man.

“I’ll die sooner or later. If you don’t even let me see her for the last time, what’s the point of me taking such a huge risk for you? Why don’t you just kill her now? I’ll keep her company in hell, and you’ll never achieve your goal!” Zephyr appeared domineering and unyielding, so no one could underestimate him.

“You—” Matthew was ready to fall out with him, but he swallowed his words. He then tried to ease the tension with a smile. “Stop being mad, Dr. Lorwhal. There’s room for discussion. It’s only natural that you want to see her for the last time. Why don’t both of us make a concession? I’ll find someone the both of us trust to go over on your behalf and let you see her through a video call. What do you say?”

“Okay.” Zephyr knew he mustn’t cross the line, so he didn’t press on.

“Alright, I’ll make some arrangements now. However, since I’ve granted your wish, you’re supposed to do the same for me by returning the favor. Don’t you agree?” Matthew pressed.

“Go on.” Zephyr had given up the struggle.

“I have to kill Alexander with my own hands,” Matthew said through clenched teeth.

“Okay.” Zephyr directly agreed to it.

“Alright. I’ll contact you again.”

An elated Matthew then strode out of the place.

After he climbed over the wall, Narissa emerged from a corner.

She took a look at the basement, then glanced in the direction Matthew was leaving. Finally, she realized what kind of trouble Zephyr was facing.

Turns out Matthew is the one blackmailing Zephyr. He's threatening Zephyr with his lover's life, forcing him to kill Alexander. How vicious of him!

She was curious about the woman, who was important enough to make Zephyr willingly sacrifice his life.

She didn't have time to ponder on it. Worried that she might lose track of Matthew, she promptly ran after him.

On the other hand, Matthew gave Yosef a call while on the way. An hour later, they met up at a remote dock.

"Why did you make me come all the way here in the middle of the night?" Yosef received the man's call when he was sound asleep, so it was only natural that he was annoyed.

Nevertheless, Matthew only looked at the sea in silence.

A moment later, a cargo ship slowly approached the dock amidst the darkness and stopped in front of them.

"Get onboard."

Matthew told Yosef to board the ship before doing the same.

Once they were on board, the vessel started leaving the dock.

Narissa noticed a chance. Since the ship was moving slowly, she dove into the sea and climbed onto the ship before sneaking into the cabin.

On the deck, Yosef pulled his coat tighter around him and questioned the man again, "You have to tell me where we're going. I left home in a hurry while wearing such thin clothes. Are you trying to freeze me to death?"

"If you're afraid of the cold, just stay inside the cabin. You'll find out when we arrive." Matthew refused to break it to him.

He had to take Yosef by surprise so that Zephyr wouldn't have a chance to tail them.

"Mind your attitude, Matthew. Don't forget that if I hadn't taken you in, you would've starved to death after Alexander chased you out. You're such an ungrateful brat. You'd better make sure the trip will be worth it. Otherwise..." He snorted.

After chastising the man, Yosef turned around and shuffled toward the cabin.

Narissa hurriedly opened the partition and snuck into the cargo hold to hide.

Still, the moment Matthew entered the cabin, he saw the water stains on the ground.

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1073

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1073-Matthew followed the water stains and arrived at the cargo hold's entrance before looking condescendingly at the lower compartment.

From his angle, he could only see the light illuminating a small area of the staircase, and it was pitch dark in the distance.

Meanwhile, Narissa was hiding in the dark and was only one foot away from the light.

Matthew's arrival came as a surprise. Worried that she might make too much noise, she stepped backward slightly. She didn't even dare breathe a little louder to avoid attention.

However, things went contrary to her wishes. Waves struck the ship all of a sudden, causing the goods in the cargo hold to fall and thud against the ground.

Narissa panicked in an instant. Given her agility, she wasn't afraid of confronting Matthew. Nevertheless, she hoped to seize the chance and find Zephyr's lover. If she got caught, she wouldn't be able to achieve her goal.

Matthew was a cautious person. Just as he was ready to inspect the cargo hold, Yosef's frustrated voice was heard saying from behind, "It's such a terrible ship. It's supposed to accommodate people only, but it's carrying goods as well. I can't even sleep, and the goods are also ruined. Why would you want to have a hand in a business you're not familiar with? Sooner or later, the people and this ship will capsize. I'm telling you, Matthew—if you get me this kind of dilapidated ship again, I won't get on board with you!"

He was in charge of Area X, after all. If word got out that he was on board such a ship, he would be a laughingstock.

His words gave Matthew an idea. He straightened up and sat down beside Yosef. Then, he looked at the cargo hold's entrance and said meaningfully, "You have a point. By having a hand in a business I'm not familiar with, it's no different from meddling in someone else's affairs. I believe some people will make a move soon. By then, I probably won't be able to get such a ship again."

Seeing that the other man was polite, Yosef stopped picking at him. They went on to talk about other stuff.

Inside the cargo hold, Narissa breathed a sigh of relief. Cautiously, she went deeper into the darkness.

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Elise had been in captivity for five days, so she was familiar with all the details in the room.

According to their plan, finding the headquarters of Triune would be the first step. Then, they were supposed to destroy the enemies from the inside.

Unfortunately, the people in this place were mistrustful of her as though she was some kind of virus. Even when they sent her food, they only put it down and left in a hurry without speaking to her. As such, she didn't have a chance to step out of the room.

Unbeknownst to Owen, a tracker had been planted in Elise's body. It was the latest invention from Diajan that could avoid all sorts of detectors. Nonetheless, it still couldn't transmit signals through a barrier. In other words, as long as there were signal blockers around her, no one could ascertain her whereabouts.

Therefore, after she boarded the plane in Wegas, Alexander was no longer able to track her down through the tracker in her body. As such, she had to come up with a way to send the signal out.

When she was considering whether she should knock out the person who sent her food, Owen opened the door and entered suddenly.

"Have you gotten used to this place, Anastasia?" He expressed his concern for the woman like an old friend, as though he was oblivious that he was the one causing the woman such hardship.

Elise quickly put on an act and refuted coldly, "Thanks for your concern. I have no trouble eating or sleeping."

"That's great. People always say that mothers prioritize their kids. It seems that you're ready to be one."

Owen didn't plan on bickering with her. He fished out a photo from his pocket and held it out. "I suppose you're hoping that Alexander will come and save you and your child. Am I right?"

Elise played dumb. "What are you trying to say?"

“Look.” Owen turned the photo around and showed it to her. “Alexander won’t be coming!”

Elise took a look and realized it was the photo that Rylantha had sneakily taken. In the photo, a pale Alexander lay on the bed with medical equipment beside him. It seemed that he was on the brink of death.

Nevertheless, she wasn’t worried; after all, that was part of their plan. Alexander was pretending to be ill to help Zephyr save someone, and the person on the bed was just his substitute. Only by doing so could they save the person and go against Triune at the same time.

At any rate, she couldn’t expose her identity, so she could only pretend to be shocked like an ordinary woman. “What happened to him? No way! Alexander wouldn’t have fallen into your trap easily!”

“It seems that he’s no different from a deity to people like you.” The smile on Owen’s face disappeared as he kept the photo and snapped his fingers. “Bring him in!”

The next moment, two weapon-holding men in army uniforms lugged a man into the place. He was none other than ‘Johnny’.

To be precise, he only looked like Johnny. The moment their eyes met, Elise was certain that he was Alexander.

A faint smile appeared on her face as she felt elated.

She had been trying to come up with a way to contact Alexander when the man sent himself to her. Perhaps there was some sort of telepathy between them.

The longing behind Alexander’s eyes disappeared soon as he acted obstinate again.

“Johnny?!”

Elise had no choice but to keep acting in front of Owen. Disbelief was written all over her face as she covered her mouth and stepped backward. She seemed flabbergasted by what was going on.

That was the kind of reaction Owen expected of her. He walked up to Alexander and kicked the back of his knee, causing the man to fall to one knee. Just as he was ready to get up, the men behind him pointed their guns at him.

Alexander froze for a moment before deciding to give up struggling. Still, he straightened his back and kneeled arrogantly.

"I suppose you're the second most important person at Smith Co. for a reason. You're only a captive now, but you're still so proud. I salute you." Owen put on a vicious smile and looked condescendingly at him. A sinister glint flashed across his eyes.

"Cut the crap and just kill me already. You don't have any right to make me your lackey." Alexander appeared determined as he acted like a loyal and obstinate subordinate.

"I know you're not afraid of death, but I suppose you won't have the heart to see Alexander's child die while still in Anastasia's womb," threatened Owen while he squinted his eyes.

He understood the mentality of a loyal subordinate, who wasn't only loyal to his master but also to his master's child.

He believed that Johnny wasn't afraid of getting killed, but the latter wouldn't have the heart to see Alexander's child die.

When Alexander heard that, he fell silent.

Owen sneered and smiled contemptuously. That's why people like them can never defeat me. They're driven by feelings, not rationality.

"Think about it and decide if the two of you want to live or die together. I hope I'll get a clear answer when I visit again."

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1074

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1074-When Owen finished speaking, he turned around and left with his subordinates.

After they were gone, only Alexander and Elise were left in the room. However, they looked nothing like their original selves.

At that moment, they stopped pretending as their gazes were filled with love and longing.

As Elise glanced at the man's face that resembled Johnny's, she found it comical.

She finally understood how Alexander felt when he gazed at Anastasia's face.

It was supposed to be a romantic moment since they had been separated for quite a while, but she couldn't help laughing.

A helpless Alexander walked over and showed her his tied hands, motioning for her to set him free.

While untying the rope, Elise asked nervously, "Johnny, has Alexander really fallen ill? Owen is lying to me, isn't he?"

Although the room was full of bugs, there were no cameras at all. Therefore, even though they couldn't speak as freely as they wanted to, they could move around.

"I hope this is a lie, but I'm sorry, Mrs. Griffith. Boss is indeed in a terrible state, and even Doc cannot save him. His days are numbered."

Alexander read out the script he had prepared. Then, he tossed the rope away and extended his hand before pulling the woman into his embrace.

"Boss misses you very much, Mrs. Griffith. He always calls out to you in his dreams."

Confessing his love for the woman in this situation was romantic; it was as though they got to spend their last moments together during doomsday. Elise greedily breathed in the man's smell, which made her feel at ease.

His presence was unique. She felt restrained when they were separated despite having the freedom to go wherever she pleased. However, the moment she saw him, even if she was in prison, she felt free and unfettered.

"So what if he misses me? If he can't survive, my child will be born without a father." Elise knew Owen was still eavesdropping on her, so she pretended to be worried about her future.

"Don't worry, Mrs. Griffith. Even if Boss passes away, Smith Co.'s assets are sufficient to allow you and your child to live the rest of your lives without having to worry about money," Alexander said as he let Elise go and stroked her belly. His eyes were brimming with love.

Finally, he didn't have to let her face the difficulty of nurturing a new life on her own.

Elise took his hands and leaned in closer to him to feel the man's warmth. She asked, "By the way, why were you captured?"

"A few days ago, a customer from Lavonia let us in on a business deal. After Boss fell ill, our enemies started targeting us. As such, we're short on money now. I didn't want to miss the chance, so I went over. Little did I know it was Owen's trap. It's all my fault for being too greedy."

In truth, Alexander was already aware that it was Owen's plan. He was wondering how he could locate Elise when Owen presented this trap. As such, he played along and

showed weakness so that he would be captured at the scene. Just as he wished, he finally got to see Elise.

“Those from Triune are cunning,” Elise remarked. “Even you are not a match for Owen. So what if Smith Co. has a lot of assets? How much longer can all of you keep the money?”

“What are you trying to say, Mrs. Griffith?” Alexander raised his voice and sounded furious. “The moment you got together with Boss, you should’ve expected this day to come. You’re supposed to stay loyal to Boss, so how could you be a coward now?”

They then pretended to fall out.

“I’m Alexander’s woman, no doubt about it. If I were on my own, I wouldn’t mind going to hell with him. However, I’m a mother now, so I have to consider my child. I just want to live a peaceful life. What’s wrong with that?”

Alexander snorted. “You’ve enjoyed the glory and pleasure that Boss has given you. However, once we’re faced with a crisis, you want to live a peaceful life. Mrs. Griffith, do you seriously think you can cherry-pick the good stuff only?”

“You! Johnny, don’t forget that I’m still Mrs. Griffith. Mind your attitude!”

“You’re Mrs. Griffith only when I acknowledge it. If I don’t, you’re just a nobody.”

Elise found the man laughable. She placed her hands on her hips and looked provocatively at Alexander. “I dare you to say that again!”

Alexander extended his bony hand and pulled the woman into his embrace before landing a peck on her lips. With a smug expression, he said, “You’re not Mrs. Griffith! You’re just a nobody!”

She’s my wife, my child’s mother, and the love of my life.

His eyes were glittering, looking as though he was proud of his acting skills.

A blushing Elise thumped at his chest in protest, but she couldn’t stop acting. “We no longer have anything to do with each other, then. Stay away from me. I don’t want to see you here!”

The next instant, Alexander locked lips with her, making the woman unable to speak.

In a different room, Owen took his headphones off and leaned against the chair. He fell into his thoughts with a frown.

He initially decided to let Johnny meet Anastasia so that the man would understand that Alexander was doomed, and Smith Co. no longer had a future. He wanted Johnny to face reality and work for Triune. After all, they were short on talented people.

However, he didn't expect that Anastasia would be the first to waver. He felt that Alexander no longer had a keen eye for women.

If Elise were the one getting detained, she would've unwaveringly made a scene and killed some people while she was at it.

Fortunately, Elise wasn't their target. Otherwise, they would have a hard time capturing her, let alone detaining her in the base. That was no different from putting a time bomb there.

Owen supposed heaven was on their side, for Elise passed away long ago, saving them a lot of trouble.

At the thought of this, he smiled craftily.

A moment later, he calmed himself down and ordered through the intercom, "Take Johnny away and keep him inside the dungeon."

...

Maverick was supposed to transfer the money to Suella a week later, but before the sky turned dark, she received a message from the man. He told her to meet up with him at the dock the next day.

She found it fishy, so she directly gave him a call. "Get the money ready and transfer it to my account. Given our relationship, we're not supposed to meet up."

"I think it's no longer appropriate for you to stay in Vegas, so I've bought you a one-way ticket to Europe. I'll pass you the money and watch you get on board. Otherwise, I won't be able to put my mind at ease."

Before Suella could turn him down, Maverick threatened her by saying, "I'll give you 30 million in full, but if you stay here and ruin my future, you won't get a penny. Make up your mind."

He then hung up the call and sent her the dock's address.

That's 30 million. Even if I start over in Europe, the money is sufficient to let me enjoy a luxurious life forever.

After hesitating for a bit, Suella decided to head to the dock.

She only brought with her a suitcase that was filled with the luxury bags she had bought over the years. She didn't even bring any clothes with her, thinking that she would buy all the stuff she needed when she arrived in Europe.

Maverick was already waiting for her when Suella arrived. He looked into the distance on his own, and it seemed like he was waiting for the ship.

When she approached the man, she realized two speedboats were parked by the dock.

As the wind breezed through her, she called out to Maverick. Getting no response from him, she cupped her hands around her mouth and shouted, "Maverick!"

The next moment, a baseball bat accurately struck the back of her head.

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1075

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1075- Don't Save Me

After Suella was assaulted, she blacked out in an instant.

Under the light, Stenson put on a wicked smile. "She's such a beauty with delicate skin. What are you waiting for? Take her away!"

"Yes."

Several of his subordinates carried Suella and shuffled toward the dock.

Then, Stenson approached Maverick and patted his shoulder. "Thanks, buddy. If there's more good stuff like this, don't forget to contact me."

Maverick looked at his shoulder where the man had patted and moved away to widen the gap between them. "Don't mention it. As long as this woman doesn't appear in front of me again, I'll look after the Hellen Family's business."

"You know I'm a reliable person. I'll sell this woman to a faraway place and make sure she won't come back to harass you."

Stenson then squinted his eyes and said meaningfully, "When you take over the Abbott Family's business one day, I hope you won't forget about our friendship."

He didn't have to be present since they were only trying to capture someone, and he was only there to let Maverick know that the Hellens weren't just helping him deal with this issue for the money but also for their friendship. After all, Maverick was Camren's future son-in-law.

Since both parties were on good terms, the Hellens would no longer face any obstacles when expanding their business to Cittadel once Maverick took over the Abbott Family's business.

"Even if I forget about it, I'm sure you'll give me a reminder, won't you?" Maverick's lips curved into a sneer.

He knew what Stenson was like. Once he asked him for help, it was hard to get rid of him. Nevertheless, he didn't have a choice. If he wanted to get rid of Suella without inviting any trouble, he needed the Hellens' help.

"I'm glad you understand, Mr. Taylor."

Stenson put on a smug smile. He was glad that he was now friends with a person who had the potential to become powerful in the future. Nonetheless, he didn't want to go overboard. He took a look at the luxury car in the distance and said tactfully, "I'm sure Miss Abbott can't wait to see you. I'll leave you two alone. Bye."

With that, he turned around and boarded a speedboat, after which he left the place with his subordinates and Suella under the dark sky.

Maverick's gaze lingered on them until they were out of sight. Then, he breathed a sigh of relief and entered his car.

While in the driver's seat, he recalled what happened earlier and appeared excited. He turned to Rylantha and forced her to face him with one hand before landing a forceful kiss on her lips.

"Damn it! What are you doing?" An irritated Rylantha pushed him away and wiped her lips. "I'm warning you—my father hates the Hellens, so you mustn't come into contact with them again."

"Sure." An elated Maverick felt aroused as he snuck his hand between the woman's thighs. "Babe, no one will come between us again. Why don't we celebrate the occasion?"

"We'd better not." Rylantha still didn't feel comfortable with the man's touch, but she was overwhelmed with pleasure and started panting shortly after.

...

When Zephyr left the basement the next evening, he received a video call from Yosef.

Instantly, he recalled Matthew talking about the person both of them trusted. Without hesitation, he picked up the call and faced the screen.

When the call was connected, he saw a room with several paintings on the wall and a red cabinet.

Zephyr looked attentively at the interior. If their plan didn't work out in the end, these details would help him locate the person that Matthew had captured.

Soon, the other party started moving the phone. The next moment, Zephyr saw Yosef and a woman in a wheelchair.

The woman was clad in a black top, a loose-fitting dress, and a pair of sneakers. Her jet-black hair hung loose on her shoulders, and there was a lace headband embroidered with floral and bird patterns around her forehead, which made her look Bohemian.

She had delicate facial features, and her demeanor was noble and classy. Like a lily, she was pure and elegant.

Nonetheless, her face was as pale as a white sheet, and her body looked thin and fragile. For that reason, she could easily arouse anyone's pity.

"Look. The woman you care so much about is right here." Matthew's voice was heard over the phone, and he was probably the one holding the device.

Yosef turned to look at the screen and waved his hand before saying to Zephyr with a smile, "It's me. I've checked on her and confirmed that she's fine. You can rest assured now."

After a pause, he shifted his attention to the woman beside him and said softly, "Zephyr is looking at us, Maisie. Say something so that he'll stop worrying."

The woman looked up at the screen. Her gaze was initially calm, but there was a hint of sorrow at that moment.

Her expression seemed to be signaling for the man not to save her.

As though realizing something, she merely looked in that direction in silence. Regardless of how Yosef urged her, she refused to speak.

Zephyr understood the emotion behind her gaze. He balled up his fists as his knuckles cracked. His eyes reddened while he gritted his teeth.

She was the closest person to him in the world, so how could he let her die?

Since the woman refused to say anything, an impatient Matthew turned the camera around to face him and said, "As you can see, she's doing great. I've never mistreated her. I hope you'll be ready by the time I return to Vegas."

With that, he hung up the call, giving Zephyr no chance to say anything.

After keeping the phone in his pocket, Matthew told Yosef to leave the place with him. "Come with me. There's something I need to tell you."

"Get some rest, Maisie. I'll visit again."

Yosef pretended to be friendly and left the place.

After they were gone, the heavy door closed behind them, leaving the woman inside the secret room on her own.

The woman remained in the same spot for a moment before managing to calm herself down. Then, she turned the wheelchair around and returned to her bedroom.

Just then, the door swung open again as a slim figure barged in.

When their eyes met, Narissa couldn't help widening her eyes as she was awestruck by the woman's beauty.

Other than Elise, the person before her eyes was the most beautiful woman she had ever seen.

Elise was unwavering and feisty while this woman was gentle and fragile. A woman like her could easily prompt any man to protect her.

At that moment, Narissa finally understood why Zephyr was willing to sacrifice his life for her.

"Do you know me?"

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1076

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1076-Narissa was startled upon hearing the woman's voice.

Damn it! Even her voice sounds pleasant. Although I'm a woman, I can't help growing fond of her. She's such a stunning beauty! Did Zephyr save the world in his previous life or something? How did he get such a gorgeous woman to fall in love with him? Well, I guess heaven is fair. Even though she has many good qualities, there's something she's lacking—her taste in men is terrible.

Narissa shook her head, feeling that it was such a shame.

The woman was puzzled by Narissa's actions. She examined herself but didn't find anything wrong. Then, she looked up and asked meekly, "Are you a lesbian?"

“What?” Narissa was shocked by the woman’s assumption. She quickly waved her hands to deny it. “No, I’m not.”

She realized she was being dramatic and brusque, so she placed her hands behind her back and straightened up. After clearing her throat, she announced, “I’m here to save you.”

The next instant, she let out a sigh and frowned with frustration.

What on earth is wrong with me? I’ve always been straightforward and strong. Why am I acting demurely now?

“Are you on your own?” The woman doubted her abilities.

“Don’t worry. I can save you on my own.”

Narissa pulled herself together and walked up to the woman. After examining her legs, she said, “I suppose you’re about 90 pounds. I’ve been working out, so I can bear a maximum weight of 200 pounds. I can carry you and leave this place with ease, so there’s nothing to worry about.”

She wasn’t aware of the woman’s situation, but she had seen Napoleon’s friend moving around in a similar wheelchair. It was an expensive chair with many functions designed for people with severe disabilities. As such, Narissa assumed that the woman couldn’t walk.

At the thought of this, she felt sorry for the woman. She’s an alluring woman, but she’s bound in a wheelchair forever and can’t explore the world freely. That’s such a shame.

Just as the woman was ready to say something, Matthew bellowed arrogantly from the door, “You’re not going anywhere!”

They looked in that direction and saw Matthew and Yosef entering the room with smug expressions.

Narissa instantly realized that she had fallen into their trap. The next moment, she leaped into the air and ran across the wall before landing behind them.

Just as she was ready to pass through the door, she said derisively, “Thinking of catching me? In your dreams!”

After mocking them, she strode out of the room with a pleased expression.

Much to her surprise, a huge web suddenly descended from above and entrapped her.

While she was trying to struggle out of it, Matthew pointed his gun at her temple. "I know you're a good fighter with superior agility. However, can you move faster than a bullet? Hmm?"

As he spoke, he pressed the muzzle against her head to show dominance.

Apart from Matthew, over ten men pointed their guns at Narissa from the main hall and the second floor. A helpless Narissa could only surrender by raising her hands. "Be careful. Bullets are lethal, you know."

"Are you finally terrified? I'd given you a chance when we were on the ship, but you insisted on following us. As such, don't blame me for this." Matthew then turned to the subordinate beside him. "Put handcuffs on her and send her to the dungeon."

"Yes."

Upon receiving the order, the subordinate handcuffed Narissa and took her away.

Matthew kept the gun and took a look at the woman inside the secret room. Then, he walked up to the door and changed the password.

When he was done with all that, he approached Yosef and passed him a remote control. With a gloomy gaze, he looked ahead and said grimly, "If I don't come back in two days, press the button and destroy everything here."

Yosef took the remote control and nodded. "What about Maisie?"

"Didn't I make myself clear?" Matthew cocked his head as an evil glint flashed across his eyes. "Destroy everything."

Only then did Yosef understand that the man had gone mad and decided to kill the woman. He agreed to it, saying, "I know what to do."

After he was done making the arrangements, Matthew left for Wegas in a hurry.

When he got off the ship, he received a call from Zephyr. "Come over here tomorrow afternoon. I'll make everyone lose consciousness by then."

Worried that the man would play some tricks, Matthew warned him grimly, "You'd better not pull a trick on me, Zephyr. Narissa is also in my hands now. If something happens to me, both of them will be killed."

Zephyr was surprised to learn that Narissa had been captured, but he still pretended to be unperturbed. "Narissa has nothing to do with me. I only care about Maisie. If you dare harm her, I'll make life a living hell for you!"

Only by severing ties with Narissa could he ensure her safety.

“I’ll see if you’re capable of doing that!” Matthew directly hung up the call.

Zephyr lowered his phone and furrowed his brows. Following that, he looked up at the stars and muttered, “Please grant my wish.”

- Meanwhile, worried that an accident might happen, Matthew called Yosef again.
- Yosef was sound asleep when he was disturbed by the call. As such, he snapped and said, “What the hell, man?! It’s the middle of the night now. You’d better have something important to say!”
- “Is everything alright over there?” Matthew asked.
- “You’ve been keeping the woman here for so long. Has anything ever happened? It’s my first night here, so what could possibly go wrong? If you doubt me, come back here and keep an eye on her yourself. It’s not like I’m happy to stay here!”
- A furious Yosef sounded displeased. If that guy is tactful, he should apologize and hang up!
- “Turn on the camera and walk around. I have to see for myself that everything is alright there.” Matthew ignored the man’s fury.
- “Damn it! Are you giving me orders? Do you think I’m your subordinate?” Yosef barked.
- “You don’t have to do that. Area X’s map is in my hands anyway. I don’t mind giving it to Smith Co., you know.”
- Matthew trusted no one. If not for the fact that he had something he could use against Yosef, he wouldn’t have given him such an important task.
- Ever since Alexander fell ill, Area X had been giving Smith Co. a hard time. If the map fell into their hands, Area X’s base would be destroyed.
- Without the base, Yosef would be a powerless leader.
- At the thought of this, Yosef suppressed his anger and turned on the camera. Clad only in underpants, he climbed out of bed and walked around the house. Then, he showed the man the closed door.
- “Are you happy now?” Yosef croaked.
- “Stay alert at all times. I might call you at any moment,” Matthew ordered and hung up.
- “What an ungrateful brat!” Yosef roared and kept his phone before returning to the bedroom.
- Just as he was about to doze off, someone pushed the door open and barged in.
- “Something has happened, Mr. Yosef!”

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1077

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1077-Yosef shuddered as his soul almost left him. When he came to his senses, he picked up a pillow and hurled it at that person.

“Why are you shouting? What’s the big deal?”

Aggrieved, the person panted and said, “Those from Smith Co. have barged in!”

“Huh? How did they find this place?” Yosef was dumbfounded.

Matthew is such a jinx! It’s only my first night here, and this happened!

“I have no idea. They’re equipped with the best firearms, and many of our people have been defeated. Only several people are still holding on. Please make a decision, Mr. Yosef!”

Yosef leaped from his bed and paced around anxiously. “What should I do? What should I do?”

Since those from Smith Co. have found this place, it shows that our secrets have been exposed. There are many of them. If I go out now, I’ll be shot dead immediately. If I run away, they’ll also kill me once they catch me. Either way, I’ll lose my life.

He was starting to suspect that Matthew might have set up a trap to harm him. Otherwise, why would those from Smith Co. target him when it was his first night here?

He slapped his thigh in regret. I shouldn’t have partnered up with Matthew!

Since he was only clad in underpants, a smack was heard as he slapped his thigh.

An idea soon sprang into his mind. His eyes brightened as he finally figured out what he should do. “I got it!”

The woman that Matthew captured yesterday is still in captivity. Isn’t she from Smith Co.? I’ll release her and tell those from Smith Co. that I’m on their side. I’ve only pretended to partner up with Matthew to wait for a chance and assist them. Although the reason doesn’t sound convincing, I’ve at least corrected my mistake by releasing the woman. Those from Smith Co. rarely torture captives, so I suppose they won’t harm me. Alright, I’ll do that right away!

After making up his mind, Yosef turned impassive and questioned, “Where’s the key to the dungeon?”

“Here.” The person fished out the key from his clothes and presented it to him with both hands.

Yosef took the key and put on a sinister smile. Then, he struck the person with the side of his palm, causing him to pass out. Following that, he hurriedly put on his clothes and ran toward the dungeon. Whenever he came across any guards, he told them to go and help the others. By the time he reached the dungeon, everyone had left.

Soon, he found the cell where Narissa was detained.

“I’m here to save you, Miss Cuber!” Yosef whispered to her about his intention. He wanted to convince the captive he was on their side before those from Smith Co. arrived.

Nevertheless, no one responded to him.

Finding it odd, Yosef tiptoed and looked into the cell through the bars. He could only see a bit of light beside the window, and the corner was pitch dark.

Having no time to ponder on it, he unlocked the door with the key and shuffled toward the darkness by running his hand across the wall. He said, “Miss Cuber, you can leave now. Come on. I’ll get the handcuffs off you.”

The moment he finished speaking, Narissa descended from above and struck the man with her knee. Upon impact, Yosef crashed into the wall and fell to the ground.

“I’m here to—”

He passed out before he could finish his words.

Narissa walked up to him and raised her hands. Then, she used her other fingers and pulled both of her thumbs. Her bones cracked, and her thumbs returned to the right places.

He has underestimated me. If I can’t even break free from a pair of handcuffs, I’ll be a laughingstock to others. Anyway, I have to get out of here quickly.

Without any delay, she picked up Yosef’s gun and left the place, ready to fight her enemies.

Nonetheless, as she left the dungeon and reached the ground, she came across no one.

As she stood at the entrance and looked around, she was dumbfounded. She scratched her head with the gun and said, “That’s odd. Where’s everyone?”

Just then, she heard the sounds of gunshots in the distance.

Pop! Pop! Pop!

Rat-tat-tat!

She reckoned that two groups of people were in a fight, and it was about to conclude. One of the groups had very few people left as their gunshots sounded weak. Meanwhile, the other group had powerful firearms. They were not on the same level when it came to their weapons.

Since they're here to deal with my enemies, perhaps I can work with them. At the thought of this, she traced the gunshots and walked over.

However, the fight had ended by the time Narissa found them.

She observed them for a while, and upon realizing that Raymond was the leader, she shuffled toward them.

"Why are you here?" she asked.

"It's a long story. Why don't we save the captive first? Miss Cuber, since you've entered the secret room before, do you remember the password?"

Although those from Smith Co. had taken control of this place, none of them knew what would happen if they stayed there for too long. Raymond was there to save the captive, so he didn't dare be negligent.

Narissa nodded and told them the password.

Raymond then motioned for the person beside the door to give it a try, but the password was incorrect.

"No way!"

Certain that she remembered the password correctly, Narissa walked over and gave it a try. However, when it showed that the password was wrong, she fell silent.

"Matthew is a cautious person. Perhaps he changed the password before leaving this place. I'll contact the young master and see if he's able to unlock the door from his laptop."

Just as Raymond was ready to make a call, Narissa raised her hand and stopped him. Then, she went over and touched the door. "That's too troublesome. Have you brought any bombs?"

"What are you trying to do?" Raymond was perplexed.

Narissa turned around and looked at him as though he was a fool. "Just bomb it. What's wrong? Will you feel heartbroken or something?"

"Why would I feel that way? It's not Smith Co.'s property," Raymond replied. "I'm just worried we'll hurt the person inside."

"She'll be fine," Narissa glanced at the door and said meditatively. "She isn't foolish. Divide the bombs and do it three times so that she'll have time to stay away."

“That’ll work.”

Then, Raymond summoned a subordinate who was familiar with bombs and told him to measure the right number of bombs. When everything was ready, they started blowing up the door.

After three times, the door was destroyed. When the dust settled, Narissa dashed into the place to look for the woman.

Raymond followed her and shouted, “Can you hear me, Miss Maisie? Where are you?”

Three doors led to different rooms, and Narissa decided to enter the leftmost room first.

Since the other doors were closed, Raymond pushed the rightmost door open and walked into the place without worrying too much.

The room was dark. He instinctively turned on the lights, but the next instant, he saw a silver needle flying toward him and jabbing into his heart.

He was startled for a moment. When he raised his head, he saw a dispassionate woman staring at him while in a wheelchair.

As their eyes met, his mind turned blank. He seemed to have lost control of his body as he pressed against the door and slid to the ground.

As the woman approached him in her wheelchair, his heart pounded rapidly in his chest.

He felt his face flushing while looking at her, and his palms were covered with sweat for no reason.

He was flustered, wondering if the silver needle in his chest had caused him to end up in such a state.

When Narissa heard the noise, she rushed over and saw the man rolling his eyes while lying on the ground.

She gaped at the woman in shock. “Do you know how to use silver needles? Why didn’t you use it on me when I barged in a while ago?”

“I don’t know. Perhaps it’s because you’re also a woman.”

“I thought you were going to say you were awestruck by my beauty, so you’d forgotten to use it.”

The woman put on a smile. “You’re indeed beautiful.”

Raymond smirked while feeling dizzy. Then, he blacked out the next moment.

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1078

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1078-Since Alexander had fallen ill, they had arranged for two bodyguards to stay outside the Griffith Manor's entrance to prevent outsiders from entering.

At 3.00PM the next day, Zephyr approached the entrance with a man in a black hoodie, but they were stopped by the bodyguards.

"Who is the person behind you, Dr. Lorwhal?"

Although Zephyr was suspected to be a traitor, the bodyguards were polite to him.

Zephyr took a look at them and stepped aside. "Have a look."

Following that, the man lowered the hood and revealed his face.

"It's Matthew!"

The instant the bodyguards realized his identity, one of them called for support while the other reached for his gun at the waist.

A well-prepared Matthew fished out his baseball bat from behind and knocked them out quickly.

"Let's go." An unfazed Zephyr stepped into the house first.

Instead of following him, Matthew remained in the same spot and vigilantly observed his surroundings. Things went too well, and it was to the point where he felt strange.

When Zephyr realized the man wasn't following him, he turned around and asked, "What are you looking at? I've settled the guards around this area. Why do you think you managed to cross the street safely?"

Matthew looked at him and then scanned the surroundings, for he was still worried.

"Anyway, Narissa is in your hands. Even if you're captured, they'll have to exchange you for her. What's there to worry about? If you don't hurry up, other people will notice the anomaly here and rush over. When that happens, I'll lose my life!" Zephyr urged him anxiously.

Only then did Matthew dip his head and step forward.

They soon reached the second floor. The entire building was quiet, save for the sounds of their hasty footsteps. As Matthew moved forward, he observed the villa's structure and pondered on how he could escape if an emergency happened.

They then rounded a corner and arrived at a room.

Zephyr opened the door, and the moment Matthew registered Alexander's presence, he lost his rationality. He immediately pulled out a knife and charged forward without hesitation.

He had failed in his attempts to kill the man many times. As such, he had learned his lesson and decided to end Alexander's life as quickly as he could. The instant he reached the bed, he swiftly brought down his knife.

At that moment, he felt relieved that everything was going to end on a perfect note.

He imagined his knife jabbing into the man's flesh and killing him. However, that didn't happen. Instead, he heard a loud thud as though his knife had hit a piece of iron.

Just then, Johnny, who was disguised as Alexander, opened his eyes.

Matthew was startled, but before he came to his senses, Johnny sat up straight. He then grabbed Matthew's wrist with one hand and handcuffed him with the other.

"Well, well. How does it feel to be captured and handcuffed?" Zephyr walked into the room with his hands tucked in his pockets. It seemed that everything was under his control.

Matthew darted his gaze between Zephyr and 'Alexander' before realizing he had fallen for their trap again. He gritted his teeth furiously and tried to jab 'Alexander' with his knife. He was determined to go to hell with him.

A well-prepared Johnny turned over and pinned him to the bed.

At the same time, Clement emerged from behind the screen and started beating Matthew up until the latter no longer had any strength to move a muscle.

When Danny entered the room, he saw a paralyzed Matthew lying on the floor. His face was purple, and blood was still streaming out of his mouth. There was no doubt he looked battered.

"Well, do you admit defeat this time?" Danny questioned.

Matthew sneered. "Why would I admit defeat? Do you think you're the winner? Before I came here, I'd informed the people over there. If I don't call them in half an hour, the

two women will be killed. Just detain me if you don't care about them. There are two of them while I'm on my own. I suffer no losses!"

A disappointed Danny shook his head. "Do you think we'd lure you to this place without any preparations? Our people barged into your place the moment you returned to Vegas. They're supposed to be coming back now."

Matthew widened his bloodshot eyes and growled, "That's impossible! I've been cautious. If I hadn't deliberately let Narissa follow us, she wouldn't have found that place. How is it possible that you've found it?"

"You'll never accept the truth, will you? We've been fully aware of your plan since the beginning. Everything was a trap Alexander and Zephyr had set up to capture you. Will you wake up to reality? You stand no chance to win."

Matthew glared at Zephyr before shifting his attention to 'Alexander'. While in pain, he appeared shocked and vicious, as though he was trying to hold something in.

A moment later, he spat a mouthful of blood and blacked out. Danny let out a sigh and handcuffed him before taking him away.

...

As darkness descended, the moon hung high in the sky. There were a lot of stars that night, and the North Star was especially bright, as though it was pointing out the direction for those who were heading home.

Other than Camren and Rebecca, the others were seated in the Griffith Manor's living room and chatting casually. Only Zephyr appeared to be on pins and needles.

After the antique clock on the wall rang 11 times, he started taking a look at his wristwatch frequently.

About ten minutes later, a car was heard pulling up outside the house. Zephyr stood up straight and looked expectantly at the door.

Infected by his emotion, the others rose from the couch as well.

A moment later, Narissa stepped into the living room while pushing the wheelchair-bound woman forward.

Upon registering their presence, Zephyr hurriedly went over.

A tactful Narissa stopped pushing the wheelchair forward.

At that moment, she realized that Zephyr's eyes were red and filled with tears.

She curled her lips and thought, I've never seen this guy being so sentimental before. Well, it seems that he and the little fairy are a perfect match when it comes to their appearances, at the very least.

"Do you miss me so much?" the woman looked up at him and asked through choked sobs. The moment she spoke, tears slid down her cheeks and left some traces on her delicate face.

"Yes, I miss you very much." Zephyr didn't bicker with her. Instead, he sounded affectionate. He raised his hand and gently ruffled her hair, as though he was petting an adorable pet.

The woman was used to this kind of intimacy. She spread her arms and said, "Give me a hug."

Zephyr did as he was told and hugged her.

The people at the scene tactfully looked away.

Although Narissa didn't mind watching it, she still cocked her head.

She supposed she wasn't used to seeing a couple showing their affection for each other.

"Alright." The woman soon pushed Zephyr away and put on a faint smile. "If we hug for too long, they'll mistake the nature of our relationship, my dear brother."

"Huh?" Narissa couldn't believe her ears as she turned around and asked agitatedly, "Aren't you his girlfriend?"

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1079

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1079-Zephyr straightened up and curled his lips before looking softly at Narissa. "I told you I have a younger sister. I didn't lie to you."

Narissa was rooted to the spot. So, he didn't lie to me when we were beside the cliff at that time. He really has a younger sister he has to take care of.

While she was still in her thoughts, Zephyr suddenly approached her and hugged her. "Thanks for bringing her back."

Narissa subconsciously stiffened, for she was surprised by the man's hug. While feeling uneasy, she wasn't sure where she should place her hands.

When Jamie saw the scene while coming downstairs, his heart was riddled with complicated feelings.

Zephyr knew his boundaries, so he soon stepped away from the woman. Then, he looked at the others and announced, "Let me introduce her to you. She's my twin sister, Maisie. I was born only an hour before her."

"I'm sorry for troubling all of you. Thanks for saving me." Maisie nodded and expressed her gratitude.

Due to her temperament, she sounded dispassionate. However, all of them didn't mind it. Instead, they felt sorry for her because of her illness.

"We're friends, so there's no need to be overly polite." Danny waved his hand to motion for her to be at ease. Then, he explained, "Since you've returned safely, we're supposed to hold a welcome party for you. However, it's a special period, so we have to keep a low profile. We'll throw the party for you when all the problems are settled."

"I'm happy that I'm back by my brother's side, so I don't want to keep troubling you anymore. You don't have to hold a party for me." Maisie frowned and appeared slightly reluctant.

"It's not troublesome at all. Everyone will be happy to attend the party," Danny replied.

"Forget it. Since Maisie is ill, she can't be in a noisy place." Zephyr stepped forward and helped her out of trouble.

He understood his sister very well. Having been ill for years, she had lost all enthusiasm and expectation for life. A clamorous place was no different from torture to her, so it was only natural that she was reluctant to attend such a party.

Maisie gave him a grateful look. They understood each other without a word.

"It's my fault for forgetting about it." Danny smacked his forehead with frustration. "We'll talk about it when Miss Maisie recovers. Zephyr, you have to be as good to her as possible!"

Hearing that, Zephyr hung his head low. A shadow formed under his long eyelashes as he appeared dejected.

Meanwhile, Maisie looked uneasy as well.

Realizing that something was off, Danny asked bashfully, "Have I said something wrong again?"

"It's not your fault." Maisie forced a smile. "It's a congenital disease, and it's not curable for now. I have to sustain my life with medicine."

At that moment, everyone turned solemn. They knew that Zephyr's sister was ill, but they hadn't expected her illness to be so severe.

"There's no illness in the world I can't cure." Zephyr sounded furious at himself.

Despite that, everyone knew that Zephyr was already one of the best doctors in the world. Since he still hadn't managed to cure his sister by now, it was unlikely that she would recover.

"That's right. There are many miracles in the world, so I'm sure you'll recover." Narissa placed her hand on Maisie's shoulder and whispered, "Although I think your brother is unreliable, that's fine. Elise is a genius, and her son is a prodigy. There's nothing in the world they can't achieve, so you don't have to worry about your illness. A fairy like you is supposed to go out there and show the world your beauty. You'll definitely live over a hundred years old."

Her optimism and enthusiastic expression infected Maisie, who put on a sincere smile.

Zephyr was gratified when he saw that. "Other than your remark about me, I usually agree with what you say. Since you've saved my sister, I'll let it slide this time."

Although he was still teasing the woman, his attitude was much gentler.

"Stop distorting the facts. It's me deciding not to settle the score with you for little fairy's sake." Narissa examined him and said contemptuously, "Are you two really twins? She's as marvelous as the stars in the sky while you... I guess I probably shouldn't say it out loud."

Zephyr didn't get mad at her as he said with a faint smile, "You just said you wouldn't settle the score with me."

Narissa was rendered speechless. A moment later, she refuted arrogantly, "I can do whatever I want. It's none of your business!"

"It seems that both of you are on good terms." Maisie smiled brightly. It was her first time seeing Zephyr treating a woman zealously.

"That's not true. We're enemies!" Narissa realized that things were getting out of hand, so she yawned and said, "I'm exhausted, so I'll hit the sack now. See you tomorrow, Maisie."

With that, she turned around and returned to her bedroom, after which the others dispersed.

“Let’s go back.”

Just as Zephyr was ready to bring Maisie to his villa, Raymond held the wheelchair’s handles before he did.

“I’ll do it, Dr. Lorwhal. Clement has run out of medicine, so I’m going to your place to get more.” Raymond smiled like a fool.

“I remember dispensing a week’s worth of medicine for him. Why has it run out so soon?” Zephyr asked doubtfully.

“I wanted him to recover sooner, so I gave him more pills every time. That’s why there’s none left,” Raymond explained with a smile.

“You can’t give him more pills than he should take. There are strict rules when it comes to the amount of medicine and the time of consumption. Once the dosage is wrong, it might cause some counter-effects. I can dispense the medicine to you again, but you must follow the dosage strictly this time.” Zephyr understood that Raymond knew little about medicine, so he believed his explanation.

“Don’t worry. I won’t do it again,” Raymond replied politely.

Zephyr nodded. “Come with me.”

“Miss Maisie, I’ll start pushing you forward. If you want me to go slower, just tell me right away. Don’t be shy,” Raymond whispered.

“Thanks.” Maisie gently expressed her gratitude, after which they left Griffith Manor.

After sending her back to her home, Raymond took the medicine and left.

Zephyr brought Maisie to her room and placed her on the bed before covering her with a quilt. It seemed that he was used to doing it. Maisie looked dazedly at him. Out of the blue, she asked, “Are you in love with someone?”

Zephyr didn’t deny it, but he wasn’t willing to dwell on this topic. “You look tired. I guess you didn’t get enough rest when you were in captivity. I’ll prepare a soothing tea for you so that you’ll have a good night’s sleep. Since you’re home, you can put your guard down. Don’t worry. I won’t let anyone take you away again.”

Maisie’s gaze dimmed. “You were only born an hour before me, so you don’t have to exert yourself to take care of me.”

“At any rate, I’m your older brother, so I’m supposed to look after you. Don’t say things like this again. I’ll prepare the tea for you now.”

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Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1080

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1080-With that, Zephyr turned around and left the room. Maisie, on the other hand, looked up at the ceiling in a daze.

Whatever he does, he always takes me into his consideration. However, there’s nothing I can do for him.

Life had been hard for Zephyr over the years. She wished she could have a wholesome life just like the people she had met earlier. The last thing she wanted was to hold her brother back forever.

...

The dungeon's iron gate was opened all of a sudden.

Alexander opened his eyes and saw Owen and his subordinates pushing a pregnant woman into the place.

The woman's eyes were covered, and her mouth was stuffed with a towel. Both her hands were grabbed by two men. She was unable to utter a word or struggle. Only her quivering legs revealed how frightened she was.

Alexander was seated on the bed with his legs crossed. Although he remained silent, he paid close attention to them.

Owen took a look at him and nodded at his subordinate, motioning for him to take action.

Following that, the subordinate stepped forward and pulled out the towel from the woman's mouth. Then, he opened the glass bottle's cap and poured the white liquid into her mouth.

Over ten seconds later, the woman started screaming in pain. The moment the men released her, she collapsed to the ground and held her belly while curling up on the floor.

"My child! It hurts! Help!"

Soon, her pants were dyed red as blood continued to stream out of her lower body. Moments later, a puddle of blood formed around her.

The woman was in so much pain that she kept tossing around. Her entire body was soaked in blood, but she still cried hysterically, "My child! Please spare my child's life!"

After struggling for about ten minutes, the woman eventually blacked out. The sight was too cruel, so Alexander watched everything with a frown. He knew that even if he had made a move, he wouldn't have managed to change the outcome. However, he still couldn't help blaming himself when he saw how miserable the woman was.

I'll bring those who have harmed you and your child to justice, Alexander secretly swore.

When the woman was finally motionless, Owen contemptuously told his subordinates to get rid of her.

Then, he turned to look at Alexander and said smugly, "How was it? Was the show exciting? The child was supposed to be born in a month, but it became nothing more than a puddle of blood in just ten minutes. Isn't that marvelous?"

Although Alexander appeared unperturbed, he was secretly furious.

A nine-month-old fetus was a complete life, but those from Triune didn't bat an eye when they decided to kill it. They were indeed ruthless.

"That's how incredible the drug I have." Owen fished out another identical glass bottle from his pocket and pinched it with two fingers. As he showed it to the man, he suggested grimly, "What do you think will happen if I let Anastasia drink it?"

"Are you trying to threaten me? I'm not foolish. If I work with you and deal with Smith Co., I'll have no more support. When you manage to destroy Smith Co., I'll be doomed as well. I'll die either way, so why should I worry too much?" Alexander refused to agree to his request.

Owen was a cautious person. If he got his way too easily, he would grow suspicious. As such, Alexander decided to play along and act like he had no choice. Everyone knew that he was seriously ill. Owen certainly wouldn't miss this chance, so he would naturally threaten him.

"You're indeed a far-sighted person, Johnny. It's no wonder Alexander thinks highly of you." Owen placed his hands behind his back. "Why don't both of us make a concession? You just have to help me snatch back the things those from Smith Co. have taken away from me. In return, you, Anastasia, and her child will stay alive. What do you say?"

Without responding to him, Alexander pretended to be hesitant.

"Think it over. My patience is running out. You only have one chance. If you turn me down, I'll bring this glass bottle to Anastasia's room," Owen warned in a gloomy voice.

It's about time.

"Alright," Alexander replied. "I'll partner up with you, but the prerequisite is that I have to personally ensure the child's safety every day."

"No problem." Owen directly agreed to it, but he had already come up with an excuse to turn him down the next day.

After all, one concession would lead to another. Since he had a way to threaten Johnny, he could achieve his goal easily.

“Alright. You should show me some sincerity now.” Owen could no longer wait to deal a heavy blow to Smith Co..

Alexander sighed and took out the bait he had prepared. “They have a bank account in Switzerland...”

...

Elise lay down on the bed after lunch. Since she got pregnant, she always felt sleepy. As such, she decided to get some rest.

Alexander had successfully snuck into this place, so she no longer had to do anything. The most important task for her was to protect her child.

A moment later, a young woman and an old lady entered the room.

The old lady was Emily Palmer, who was responsible for cleaning up the room and sending food to Elise for the past few days. Although she was hardworking, she rarely said anything.

As for the young woman, it was Elise’s first time seeing her, so she didn’t know her.

She initially decided to ignore them, but Emily stood beside her bed and waited. This kind of silent urging unnerved her, so she sat up on the bed slowly.

“What’s the matter?” she asked.

“Since you’re awake, please get out of bed and follow us.” Just like Owen, Emily had been polite to her.

Those from Triune loved putting up an act. That was because if they didn’t conceal anything, they would reveal their hideous nature. Their appearances were just as evil as their hearts.

“Where are you taking me?”

“This place isn’t suitable for a pregnant woman like you. Mr. Morgan has found you a better place. Just come with us, Mrs. Griffith.” Emily wasn’t willing to reveal much.

As ‘Anastasia’, Elise naturally couldn’t resist. She packed up her stuff and left with them. After the three of them were seated in the same van, they set off on an unknown journey.

All the windows were shaded, so they couldn’t see anything outside. As such, they didn’t cover Elise’s eyes this time.

Elise was seated on her own while Emily and the young woman were across from her. Emily had closed her eyes, but the young woman beside her wasn't so sedate. She kept looking around anxiously. Whenever she met Elise's eyes, she would immediately look away as though the woman was some sort of filthy stuff.

I'm the one in captivity, okay?!

It seemed that it would take them quite a while to reach the destination. After giving it some thought, Elise decided to glean some information from them.

"Ms. Palmer, is she your granddaughter?" she asked.

However, Emily's eyes remained closed as she didn't seem to have the intention of responding to her. Just as Elise was ready to change the topic, Emily uttered, "I'm an old woman with no children of my own, so no one in the world will make me worried. Given my age, I understand what people think very well. If you don't mind wasting your breath, I'm more than happy to chat with you."

She hinted that it was impossible to glean any information from her.

Therefore, Elise fell silent meekly and decided to play it by ear when they arrived.

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