

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1081

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1081-After leaving the doctor's office, Alicia stopped in her tracks and looked dazedly at the examination report in her hands. It showed that she was pregnant, which was a fact she could hardly accept.

She furrowed her brows with a conflicted expression. This child shouldn't have come, but it is a life. Can I be so selfish as to snatch its right to come to this world?

While she was in her thoughts, a person suddenly covered her mouth with one hand and bound her with the other before lugging her to the stairwell.

She struggled fiercely and tried to shout out loud to attract others' attention. However, since her mouth was covered, she could only let out a weak sound. The stairwell's door soon closed in front of her.

"Calm down, Alicia. It's me, your dearest cousin," Gale said grimly and tried to brainwash her. "Alicia, have you forgotten about how much I doted on you in the past? Although I've made some mistakes, I've never thought about harming you. Now, many people are trying to catch me, and I have nowhere to go. Please help me for the last time. If you agree to it, just dip your head. I'll release you so that you won't suffer any longer."

Alicia struggled for a bit and realized she was no match for him. As such, she calmed down and nodded.

"That's the right kind of attitude, Alicia. You know I trust you. I'll release you now, but you mustn't shout. Although my gun was taken away by those from Smith Co., I still have some money to buy a knife. I have sufficient time to punish a traitor before others come over."

After warning the woman, Gale slowly let her go.

Just as he expected, Alicia didn't shout. After regaining her freedom, she moved away to widen the gap between him and greedily inhaled some fresh air.

Just as Gale was about to breathe a sigh of relief, Alicia suddenly fished out a gun from her bag and pointed it at the man. "Raise your hands right now!"

After the assassination attempt against Paul previously, they gave Alicia a gun to protect herself. She didn't expect she would use it so soon to deal with a relentless Gale.

"Bullets are lethal, Alicia. Don't shoot me accidentally." Gale raised his hands and stared fixedly at her gun.

“Mind your own business. Although I’m naive, I’m not a fool. You can’t fool me easily. If you had doted on me, you wouldn’t have repeatedly tried to kill my brother. You treated me well because you wanted to earn our trust for your vested interests. You’re just a hypocrite. Get lost! I don’t want to see you anymore!” Alicia didn’t intend to cross the line, so she let the man go.

However, Gale inched closer to her and said, “Alicia, I know you too well. You’re a kind-hearted person, so do you have the guts to kill me?”

The stairwell wasn’t spacious, to begin with, and the shortening gap between them unnerved Alicia. Just as the man was about to reach her, she decisively opened fire.

Gale didn’t expect her to shoot, so he instinctively leaped away and rolled down the stairs.

Alicia rushed over and kept shooting. Since it was her first time using a gun, there was no accuracy to speak of. Gale dodged the bullets and jumped down the stairs to run away.

Upon confirming that the man was gone, Alicia rushed out of the stairwell and kept her gun in her bag. While holding her weapon tightly, she left the hospital.

Nonetheless, Gale was only hiding in a nearby place. After she was gone, he returned to the hospital and barged into the doctor’s office. The doctor was the one who examined Alicia. He pressed his knife against the woman’s neck and made sure she stayed silent.

“What kind of illness does the Cittadelian woman suffer from? Tell me everything, or I’ll kill you and your family members!”

“She’s pregnant,” the doctor replied briefly.

“She has a child?” Gale laughed.

The child has come at the right time!

...

When Jamie finished getting prepared in the morning, he was ready to leave.

After Maisie was saved, he and Narissa were informed of Alexander’s plan. Although he knew that Elise getting abducted was part of the plan, he still had to put up an act and look for her to fool those from Triune.

While walking down the stairs, he saw Matthew standing in the living room.

As Jamie descended, Matthew kept smiling at him and spread his arms with a smirk.

When Jamie reached the living room, he sported a solemn expression and moved forward. The instant he was close enough to Matthew, he struck the man with a fist and twisted his arm behind his back before pinning him to the couch.

“Ouch! It hurts!”

“Come on! Matthew is trying to run away! I’ve subdued him! Bring me the iron chain!” Jamie yelled.

The next moment, he heard a familiar voice begging for mercy.

“It’s me, Danny! Release me now! My arm is going to break!” Danny cried and repeatedly tapped the couch with his other hand, looking like a seal on the beach. The sight was comical.

Jamie initially thought it was Matthew’s trick. It wasn’t until Ariel, Irvin, and Alexia came over and watched them with a smile that he released Danny.

“Why are you suddenly disguising as Matthew? You basically asked for it.” Jamie tapped his hands. He was in a terrible mood. Although he knew it was just a prank, he was still irritated.

“Oh my gosh! You almost killed me!” Danny rubbed his face and fished out his phone to look at himself. “Luckily, the mask isn’t damaged. Do you know how expensive it is? I don’t care. I’ll ask Jacob to get the money from you.”

“Cut to the chase,” Jamie demanded.

Only then did Danny keep his phone and explain aggrievedly, “Now, we’ve spread the news that Matthew has killed Alexander. Those from Triune will definitely come looking for him and verify the news with him. Since Matthew is in captivity, I’ve decided to disguise as him and follow them back to the Triune’s base. It’s a chance we mustn’t miss.”

“Have you learned to change your voice from Alexander? Can you mimic Matthew?” Jamie asked doubtfully.

“No. However, Owen has never heard Matthew’s voice before.” Danny shrugged nonchalantly.

Ariel walked over and adjusted his clothes for him. “Keep a low profile when you leave with them. Matthew isn’t as sloppy as you are. If you don’t act sedately, you might expose your identity.”

“Don’t worry. I know what to do. Honey, aren’t you supposed to say something else to me? Like telling me to stay safe.” Danny smirked.

“Will you ignore your safety if I don’t tell you that?”

“Well, I’ll definitely come back alive and take care of you.”

A pleased Ariel landed a peck on his lips. “I’ll be waiting for your return.”

“Yes, madam!” Danny saluted her.

Jamie recalled Narissa as he looked at them, so he couldn’t help feeling dejected.

Danny patted his shoulder and said earnestly, “Since you’re a man, you’re supposed to take the initiative. Don’t wait for the woman you love to come to you. Show her some sincerity and give it a try. Regardless of the outcome, you won’t regret your inaction at the very least.”

“I understand,” Jamie replied impassively.

“Everything is ready.” Raymond came in and urged Danny to get going.

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1082

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1082-“I’ll set off now. Take good care of yourselves.”

“Wait a minute, Uncle Danny,” Irvin called out. Then, he fished out two plastic tubes with transparent liquid inside and stuffed them into his hands. “The left one is a psychedelic drug. I stole it from Zephyr’s lab. At the most critical moment, you can use it and run away. If you’re trapped, drink the right one and pretend to be dead. Most people will be fooled.”

“Thanks for bringing me these, Irvin. I’ll take them with me.”

After keeping the drugs, Danny hugged Ariel briefly and left with Raymond.

As Ariel watched him leave, she appeared worried. However, she soon pulled herself together and told them she was exhausted before heading upstairs.

Alexia was puzzled by the woman’s calmness. “That terrible guy Matthew has committed many crimes. Uncle Danny has to disguise himself as Matthew and move around in public. Since he’ll be hunted down by both the police and those from Smith Co., he’s in a dangerous situation. Why doesn’t Aunt Ariel look worried at all?”

“She’s certainly worried. Didn’t you see that they were reluctant to part ways earlier?” Jamie sighed. “I’m envious of them. They’ll be reunited after a short separation, unlike me...”

I can see the woman I love every day, but I can’t touch her or hug her. There’s a huge gap between us that I can never cross.

“This is for you. I picked it up from the backyard. Take it and give it to Godmother.” Alexia held out a flower.

Adults always thought that kids knew nothing, but they were sensitive and always the first to notice the subtle changes between the adults. During this period, Jamie and Narissa had been taking action separately. As such, Alexia knew that they must’ve fallen out.

Her solution was simple. Since they were in a fight, one party just had to apologize to the other one, and the problem would be solved.

Jamie fiddled with the flower and fell silent.

“It was the most beautiful flower I found in the backyard. Does it look ugly to you?” Alexia batted her eyes, which were filled with curiosity.

“The problem between Godfather and Godmother can’t be solved with a flower,” Irvin explained.

“Doesn’t Godmother like flowers? Would she prefer food, then?” Alexia scratched her head in puzzlement.

Jamie ignored her and sought Irvin’s help. “Lend me a hand, Irvin. I’ll give you one million.”

An unfazed Irvin took Alexia’s hand and headed upstairs. “We’re supposed to be studying now.”

A relentless Jamie continued, “What about seven million? 11 million? Alright! I’ll offer 14 million! As long as you can help me reconcile with your Godmother, the money will be yours! Please help, Irvin!”

Irvin stopped in his tracks and turned around to look at him with a serious expression. “Although I love money, I won’t take what I don’t deserve. Just like what Uncle Danny had said, it’s a problem between you two, so you should come up with a solution yourself and show her some sincerity. Even if I help you out this time, will I be able to do the same forever?”

With that, he went upstairs with Alexia, while Jamie hung his head low and fell into his thoughts. "Sincerity? How much more do I have to do to show her I'm sincere?"

Time flew as the sun sunk into the horizon. Soon, darkness descended. Narissa took a stroll and only went home at 9.00PM. The moment she arrived at the door, she saw Jamie sitting on the ground.

Upon registering her presence, Jamie hurriedly got to his feet. His eyes brightened as he said, "You're finally back! Are you tired?"

Instead of answering, Narissa questioned impassively, "What's the matter?"

Noticing the woman's indifference, Jamie felt his heart aching. Still, he mustered his courage and said, "I need to talk to you."

"Perhaps we'll do that another time. I'm exhausted." Narissa wasn't ready to deal with the issue, so she decided to evade the problem.

She brushed past him to open the door, but the moment she touched the doorknob, Jamie was heard saying in a hoarse voice, "I promise that I'll never see Alicia again or meddle in the Heidelberg Family's affairs."

Narissa froze, for the man had hit the nail on the head. For a very long time, she had been annoyed by Alicia's presence and the ambiguous relationship between Jamie and her.

Furthermore, something unacceptable happened between them. If the man really stopped seeing Alicia, time might heal the wounds in Narissa's heart.

Undoubtedly, she was disappointed in Jamie, but that was because she loved him.

Perhaps I should give him a chance.

Jamie took a step forward to shorten the gap between them. "I've thought it through. Danny made the same mistake as I did, but Ariel decided to forgive him. At the end of the day, he doesn't love that woman. His heart only belongs to Ariel."

After a pause, he continued, "On the other hand, I've been indecisive. I thought that since I don't love Alicia, I've neglected the boundary between us and ignored your feelings. There's no denying I'm in the wrong. I'm not forcing you to make a decision. I just want to let you know that I won't love anyone else apart from you. For the rest of my life, I'll do my best to love you and protect you."

Narissa's heart was riddled with complicated feelings. "You don't have to do that."

Jamie appeared dejected. "It'd be wonderful if I could dig out my heart and show it to you. That way, you'll understand that my heart pounds into a gallop whenever I'm with you."

Narissa furrowed her brows. The lump in her throat made her unable to say anything.

Just then, Jamie's phone started ringing. He fished out the phone and showed it to the woman. The moment he realized it was Alicia's call, his expression changed as he appeared to be in a dilemma.

The call came at the wrong time.

"Pick it up," Narissa said. "What if there's an emergency?"

Jamie gritted his teeth and rejected the call. "No."

"What's the point of forcing yourself?" Narissa finally came to her senses. "You can no longer sever ties with her as you please. It's too late. Do you get it? There's no turning back."

"It's not too late!" An anxious Jamie took her arms, looking like a child who had made a mistake. "Narissa, we'll run away to a place where no one will find us. We'll spend the rest of our lives together. There will be only the two of us. What do you say?"

Narissa pushed him away and refuted helplessly, "Stop being childish. Love is not the only thing in a person's life. You can give up everything, but I can't."

Jamie was despondent, but he still forced a smile. "It's fine. I can—"

Before he could finish his words, he received a message suddenly. Despite his uneasiness, he still decided to show Narissa the message.

'Come here on your own. Otherwise, I'll kill her and your child!'

A photo of Alicia being tied up was also attached.

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1083

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1083-The message was so shocking that Jamie and Narissa were rooted to the spot.

Both of them knew the ins and outs of life, so they instantly realized that Alicia was pregnant.

Jamie's ears started buzzing as he felt the world spinning around him. He knew that since Alicia was pregnant, Narissa would never forgive him.

Moments later, Narissa let out a breath, as though she was finally relieved. She broke the silence by saying, "Let's save her first."

Jamie's mind had turned blank as he dazedly followed the woman.

Narissa drove the car as fast as she could, but the place where Alicia was in captivity was remote. As such, it took them over 40 minutes to arrive somewhere near the destination. She pulled up at the last junction.

"We'll take action separately. You'll divert his attention while I'll try to save her."

With that, she unfastened the seat belt and left the car. Jamie did as he was told and drove to a dilapidated factory area. After getting out of the vehicle, he took a look at the seven-story building and ran toward the stairwell. The next moment, he bumped into an anxious Paul.

As they exchanged glances, they confirmed that both of them were there to save Alicia. Therefore, they hastened their pace and darted toward the fifth floor.

The moment Paul arrived, he saw that Alicia's hands had been tied up in the distance. She was hung between two floors.

There was probably some sort of large equipment in the building in the past. From the first floor to the top floor, the entire center of the building was hollow. The gap between both sides was about nine feet.

If the ropes above Alicia snapped, she would fall from the sixth floor to the cement ground on the first floor. There was no way she would survive.

Paul tried to pull her closer to him, but he was unable to do that, as the woman was far away.

"Don't fret, Alicia! I'm going to save you now and put you down! Don't be afraid!"

"Stop right there! If you dare step forward, I'll cut off the ropes right away!"

Just as Paul was ready to save his sister, a man appeared on the top floor all of a sudden. He held out a knife and targeted the ropes above Alicia.

The man was wearing a baseball cap, a face mask, and a down jacket with a hood. Despite the concealment, Paul could recognize his voice.

"Gale, if you dare harm Alicia, I'll never let you off!"

“Haha. It seems that you’ve learned your lesson. You could recognize me so soon. Anyway, I’ll settle the score with you another time. Your parents passed away a long time ago. As your elder cousin, I’m supposed to take care of you two. I’ll stand up for you this time. There is a report and a steel rod beside the column on your left. Pick them up.”

Alicia repeatedly shook her head in an attempt to stop him from getting the report. However, since her mouth was covered with duct tape, she was unable to speak at all. She could only whimper, but that only made her look miserable.

Paul was heartbroken. Without hesitation, he went over and picked them up. Then, he glared at Gale, who was on the top floor. “They’re in my hands now. What next?”

“That’s your sister’s medical report. Don’t you want to know what illness she suffers from?” Gale’s words were laced with underlying meanings.

“What’s there to look at? She does yoga or goes to the gym every day. She’s healthier than me. How is it possible that she’s ill? What are you up to? Cut to the chase and make it clear to me. If you still don’t let her down, she’ll be in danger!” Paul growled.

“You—” Gale had the urge to scold him. However, he gritted his teeth and suppressed his fury before ordering, “Just take a look at the result!”

An impatient Paul turned to the last page and read out the outcome, “HCG test, positive.”

Jamie’s heart sank as his expression darkened.

Nevertheless, Paul didn’t get it. After closing the report, he looked innocently at Gale. “What is an HCG test?”

Unable to take it anymore, Gale yelled through clenched teeth, “You fool! Will you only understand if I spell everything out for you? Alicia is pregnant with Jamie’s child!”

“What did you just say?” Paul’s face froze as he turned to stare at Jamie in a dazed state. He needed confirmation from him.

A regretful Jamie blamed himself and hung his head low. He wouldn’t dare look Paul in the eye.

Paul glanced at him before shifting his attention to Alicia, whose tears were already sliding down her face.

It’s no wonder Narissa broke up with Jamie. She found out about it long ago! This b*stard has hurt the two women he loves!

“B*stard!”

When Paul came to his senses, he struck Jamie with a fist. Blood streamed out of Jamie’s mouth, but he didn’t intend to counterattack. He just stood there and appeared ready to take a beating.

“Hit me back! What are you waiting for? Fight me like a man!”

Despite knowing that he was no match for the man, Paul didn’t want to take advantage of him.

On the other hand, Jamie just stood there and looked dazedly at him. “I’m in the wrong, so you have every reason to beat me. Why would I hit you back?”

He felt that the harder Paul punched him, the less guilty he would be. With that said, he knew that the sense of guilt would come back to haunt him again.

“Do you think I don’t have the guts to kill you?” Paul balled up his fists and clenched his teeth.

An elated Gale fanned the flames. “Way to go! As Alicia’s brother, you’re supposed to act like one and teach the sc*mbag a lesson. You mustn’t go easy on him. I’ve prepared the steel rod for you. Hit him with it!”

Paul was hesitant. He knew that Jamie wouldn’t counterattack, so he didn’t want to take advantage of him at that moment.

“What’s wrong? Don’t you have the heart to do that? Why don’t you ask Jamie if he’ll accept Alicia?” Gale continued to instigate him.

Paul held the steel rod and stared at Jamie, trying to find a reason to let him off. However, it seemed as though Jamie was determined to get himself killed. He confirmed Gale’s speculation by saying determinedly, “I’m sorry!”

“How can you do that to her? How dare you?”

Paul had never even told Alicia off before, but Jamie treated her like she was worth nothing. Unable to suppress his anger any longer, he raised the steel rod and struck Jamie with it. Despite his fury, he was rational enough to know he mustn’t kill the man.

Jamie eventually collapsed to the ground, and Paul stopped hitting him. He pressed the steel rod against the floor to support his own weight and glared at the man.

Meanwhile, Jamie was paralyzed on the ground while looking at the ceiling. His heavy breathing suggested that he was badly injured.

I think I've done enough. Gale probably won't grow suspicious, Paul thought.

Nevertheless, Gale was displeased. He pointed the knife at him and ordered, "Who told you to stop? Hit him in the head until he's dead! If you don't do that, your sister will be the one going to hell!"

Once Jamie is dead, Paul will go to jail. None of them will get away from it! That's the price they have to pay for ruining my life! Gale laughed like a mad person.

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1084

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1084-Paul gritted his teeth and fell silent. He was only putting up an act by beating Jamie to let Gale vent his anger.

Although he was furious, he had never thought about ending Jamie's life. The steel rod was lethal. If he struck Jamie's head with it, the latter would be injured or even lose his life. As such, he couldn't take the risk.

Gale seemed to have seen through his mind as he said grimly, "If you would rather let your sister die, I'll grant your wish."

The next moment, he cut off one of the ropes, after which Alicia sank.

"No!"

Paul extended his hands in an attempt to stop it. Fortunately, Alicia soon stopped falling. He pressed his hand against his chest as he was scared out of his wits. It took him quite a while to calm down.

Gale squatted and thudded the knife against the floor to attract his attention. Then, he stuck out two fingers and ordered, "I'll give you two minutes. If you can't kill Jamie in two minutes, I'll cut off the other rope. Get prepared to see your sister dying."

Since Alicia had sunk a little, she was closer to Paul. As their eyes met, the woman repeatedly shook her head with tearful eyes.

Paul understood what was on her mind. She didn't want Jamie to die because of her. He didn't want to end Jamie's life either. However, apart from their bedridden grandfather, Alicia was his only family member, so how was it possible that he would let her die?

"You're only left with one minute," Gale announced.

“Hey, do you have a sense of time at all? How could one minute pass so soon?” Paul snapped.

“It’s up to me. Do you have a problem with that? Now you’re left with 20, 19, 18, 17...” Gale started counting down.

“You—”

Paul was so incensed that he couldn’t finish his words. He watched as Gale stood up and held the knife beside the only rope left. Instinctively, he turned to Jamie.

While exerting more force with his hand, he dragged the steel rod to the ground and approached the man.

Jamie sat on the ground and closed his eyes, ready for his imminent death. “Do it! I won’t blame you. Time is running out. Kill me now!”

Paul lifted the steel rod, and when only ten seconds were left, he forcefully brought down the weapon. However, he stopped when the steel rod was only inches away from Jamie’s head and hurled the weapon away.

“I can’t do this! I can’t!”

He fell to his knees and wailed despondently. “I’m sorry, Alicia! I can’t do this! I’m sorry that I can’t save you! Don’t worry. If you’re killed, I’ll go to hell with you and apologize to you by then!”

Alicia’s tears streamed down her face as she shook her head. This time, she was moved by her brother’s decision. She was glad that no one was hurt because of her. Even if she passed away, she wouldn’t have any regrets.

“What a useless guy!” Gale growled, hating the unfairness he was faced with.

Paul was just a good-for-nothing who knew nothing but indulged in physical pleasures. He couldn’t even protect his family member. What right did such a weak person have to own everything?

On the other hand, Gale had been working hard for years, but he still lost everything and was hunted down.

This is unfair!

“Alright. Since you’ve made a choice, open your eyes and see what she’ll end up being when she falls to the ground!”

Gale lifted the knife, ready to end everything.

“Wait a minute!”

Before the rope was cut off, Jamie got to his feet with difficulty.

“You just want me to die. I’ll grant your wish. What’s the point of you venting your fury on her?”

Then, he took one last look at Alicia. The next moment, he crashed his head into the column without hesitation and blacked out.

The crash was so loud that it reverberated across the place. It didn’t seem like he was putting up an act.

An agitated Alicia swayed as she had lost control. Nevertheless, she could only cry out in a muffled voice.

Meanwhile, Paul was dumbfounded as he hadn’t expected Jamie to do such a thing.

“Hahaha!” Gale laughed madly. “That’s more like it! The risk I’ve taken is worth it! That’s such a good show!”

At this point, Paul had to calm himself down and deal with this issue. “Since you’ve achieved your goal, release her at once!”

“Sure. I’ll release her now. You’d better catch her!”

Gale’s gaze darkened. The next instant, he lifted the knife and slashed it at the rope.

Just then, a figure jumped in through the window and landed a forceful kick on Gale, who rolled on the ground before getting to his feet and trying to flee.

Certainly, Narissa wouldn’t give him a chance to run away. She raced after the man and grabbed his clothes before pulling him back. The moment the man fell to the ground, she pressed her knee against his neck.

Nonetheless, she was dumbfounded when she took off his face mask, for that person wasn’t Gale!

Unlike Gale, the person had tanned skin. Other than being of the same gender, he looked nothing like Gale.

But I heard his voice just now!

Narissa looked around the place and soon found a loudspeaker on the floor. There was also a camera on the ceiling.

I see. Gale has been controlling this puppet from somewhere else. He's not been here since the beginning.

Realizing that something had happened, Gale said provocatively through the loudspeaker, "I guess Narissa is there. I knew you would come. Unfortunately for you, I've outsmarted you. You can never catch me!"

Narissa directly knocked the person out and stood up. Then, she took a look at the camera and shattered it.

Meanwhile, Gale shuddered in shock. When he came to his senses, he continued to agitate the woman by saying, "So what if you look down on me? The man you've chosen has impregnated another woman. Narissa, you're nothing more than a joke. You—"

Certainly, Narissa wouldn't give him a chance to be smug, so she directly destroyed the loudspeaker.

Had she responded to him, the man would've been more puffed up. The best way to deal with him was to ignore him. Just as Narissa expected, Gale was furious at the fact that he was cut off before he could finish his words, so he started smashing things up.

Then, Narissa and Paul worked together to put Alicia down before sending Jamie back for treatment. Jamie only suffered from some flesh wounds, and his head had merely swollen. As such, Zephyr just needed to dress up his wounds.

When he left the operating room and saw Narissa waiting, he placated her by saying, "I've treated his wounds. He'll likely wake up tomorrow. Why don't you go back and get some rest?"

"If I had made a move earlier, he wouldn't have been so badly injured." Narissa frowned. "There's one thing I don't understand, though. Jamie knew I would launch a sneak attack, so he just had to put on an act. Why did he still forcefully crash into the column?"

"Don't blame yourself. His brain is hurt, and it's not necessarily because of today's incident. Perhaps his brain was already damaged when both of you fell off the cliff back then. His condition is serious this time because he's hurt once again."

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1085

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1085-"It's all Gale's fault. It seems that he has no conscience left. If Jamie is left with any health problems, I'll break his arms when I see him again. Let's see how he'll cause trouble again!"

Gale had escaped from Narissa twice in the past. As such, she was determined to capture him the next time she dealt with him.

When Zephyr saw how she was concerned about Jamie, he thought of something and put on a bitter smile.

“Take it and wipe your face.” Maisie held out a wet towel for him.

Zephyr took it with a smile. “I’m indeed tired. You treat me so well, my dear sister.”

Although he was speaking to Maisie, Narissa felt as though the man hinted that she treated him badly. Therefore, she cocked her head and glanced at him.

Zephyr arched his brow and ignored her before pushing Maisie forward. “Since there’s nothing else to do, let’s go home.”

Narissa remained in the same spot for a while before leaving as well.

The next day, she only woke up when it was almost noon. When she finished washing up, she went downstairs and heard someone knocking on the door from outside.

Hence, she ambled forward with a cup of coffee and opened the door, only to see Raymond standing on the porch.

“Good morning,” Narissa greeted.

Raymond was torn between tears and laughter. It’s 11.00AM now. Did she just wake up or something?

“Mr. Keller is awake. Do you want to visit him?” he asked.

“I guess he’s fine, then. I’m not going over.” Narissa wasn’t ready to face him, so she decided not to see him.

Although she didn’t want to admit it, Zephyr was indeed a reliable doctor.

“I think you’d better have a look at him. His condition is special.” Raymond appeared hesitant.

Seeing how mysterious the man was, Narissa grew curious. As such, she left the place with him. After entering Jamie’s house, they went upstairs and saw Zephyr leaning against the wall with a solemn expression.

Narissa asked doubtfully, “Isn’t he awake? Why do you look concerned?”

“See it for yourself.” Zephyr stepped aside.

A puzzled Narissa shuffled forward and opened the door.

The moment she entered the room, she was shocked by what she saw.

Jamie was usually a handsome and athletic man, but at this moment, his head was bandaged, and he was clad in a patient's gown with a towel around his neck. Presently, he was seated on the floor and fiddling with beautifully crafted racing car models.

He held one in his hand and moved it back and forth on the floor. Then, he clapped his hands, looking as excited as a child. "Yay! I've won!"

Noticing their presence, he turned to look in the doorway. The moment he saw Narissa, his eyes brightened.

"Miss Beautiful!"

Before Narissa came to her senses, Jamie got to his feet quickly and charged forward. Then, he took her hand and acted adorably. "Miss Beautiful, please play with me!"

"What are you doing, Jamie?" Narissa hunched her back. "I'm warning you. Go away."

"No!" Jamie rested his head on the woman's shoulder, refusing to release her.

"If you don't let go, I'll smack you." Narissa lifted her hand and threatened him with a furious expression. "I'll count to three!"

A moment later, she pretended to strike Jamie, who leaped away in shock and hung his head low. His pouted lips showed how aggrieved he was.

Narissa's heart softened as she retracted her hand. She turned to look at Zephyr and asked, "What's going on?"

"He must've injured his brain when he fell off the cliff back then, and his condition was exacerbated after he hurt himself for the second time. The damage in his brain has caused him cognitive dysfunction," Zephyr explained solemnly.

"Can you make it simpler?" Narissa was puzzled.

"His IQ is no different from that of a four-year-old child. In other words, he's mentally handicapped."

"You mean Jamie is dull?"

Narissa was shocked by the news. He's become dull-witted after crashing into a column. That's inconceivable.

However, when she saw how Jamie aggrievedly bit his lip and sniffled, she had no choice but to accept the fact that he was slow-witted.

It was indeed awkward to see a grown man behaving like a child. The sight was giving her goosebumps. She then asked, "How long will he take to recover?"

"Given his condition, his brain must be badly injured. It's almost incurable. I can only help him so much with medicine. As for whether he'll recover, we'll have to keep observing him. There's nothing much I can do," Zephyr said regretfully.

Narissa frowned. "Are there no other solutions?"

"Why don't we take a drastic measure by crashing his head into something hard again?"

"I think you just want to kill him."

"You asked, I answered. That's just an immature idea. It's not like I'm going to do that to him. Why are you mad?"

Both of them seemed to be furious, but this time, they tacitly stopped provoking each other and fell silent. Like a child who had made a mistake, Jamie kept stealing glances at Narissa. When he saw the woman looking at him, he immediately lowered his head.

Wherever she went, he would follow her and take a look at her before giggling like a fool.

Narissa frowned. "What should we do, then? Do we hire someone to take care of him?"

"We'll only put those carrying out their missions outside at risk by letting any stranger approach us. No one in the world is more reliable than you, his fiancée."

"I'm no longer his fiancée," Narissa refuted impassively.

Hearing that, Zephyr stared fixedly at her. A moment later, he pocketed his gaze without asking her what had happened between them. "Contact his family members, then."

With that, he turned around and left the room.

Just as Narissa was ready to leave, she felt someone pulling her clothes.

When she turned around, she saw Jamie clenching the hem of her clothes.

"Miss Beautiful, I'm terrified. Can you not go?" Jamie looked longingly at her. Tears welled up in his beautiful eyes, which could easily arouse anyone's pity.

Narissa furrowed her brows and snapped, "Stop touching me."

Jamie was afraid because of what had happened earlier, but he still obstinately grasped her clothes. "I don't want to be alone. I want you to stay with me, Miss Beautiful."

Then, he started sobbing.

"Alright, alright." Narissa couldn't take it when a child cried. Despite her frustration, she could only make a concession. "I'll take you with me. Now, move your hand away from me. Otherwise, you'll stay here on your own. I mean what I say!"

Jamie immediately retracted his hand and beamed at her with excitement. "I'm a good boy. Please take me with you!"

Narissa placed her palm on her forehead. "Let's go."

...

It took them an entire night to arrive at their destination. When Elise got out of the car, she saw a Baroque-style and majestic castle.

Emily led them to pass through the gate and walk on the citadel.

Since they were on high ground, Elise could observe the surroundings with ease. As she moved forward, she tried to look further into the distance.

When they passed through a plaza, Elise saw dozens of kids, who were about seven or eight years old.

Emily stopped in her tracks just then and said, "Since you're here, why don't you take a look at the Triune's cultural festival?"

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1086

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1086-Singing and dancing in a harmonious setting came to mind when Elise heard the words 'cultural festival'.

When it was associated with children, celebrations generally featured adorable performances. What the audience wanted to see was the kids' innocence and vigor. However, she knew that the Triune's cultural festival must be different, so she moved closer to the wall to get a better view.

Several men surrounded the plaza to maintain order. They were clad in the clothes of medieval European guards with swords in their hands. Geez! Talk about looking intimidating.

The person giving instructions to the kids was a woman. Her clothes were similar to those of the other guards, but she was supposed to be of a higher rank.

“All of you, go up there!” the woman ordered while pointing at the platform that was just as tall as she was.

The kids divided themselves into two groups and went up the steps in an orderly manner. Soon, the platform was crammed with people. Some of them could only stand on the steps or near the fences.

“Listen up. Two people will form a group. You can choose your partner freely. The only thing you have to do is to push everyone else off the platform. Only one group will be left.”

When the woman finished explaining the rules, she activated the timer and said, “You only have five minutes. Start now.”

The next moment, the kids on the platform flared up like oil in a frying pan. The kids on the steps were pushed down before they even managed to form into groups.

Nevertheless, they were considered lucky. The woman was lanky, and the fences around the platform were about 1.6 feet tall. In other words, the platform was about 6.5 feet in height. The ground was made from cement. If fragile kids like them fell to the ground, they might hurt their necks and brains, which were no laughing matter.

These people are so mentally distorted by letting kids take part in such a cruel game. Elise furrowed her brows, for she was concerned about these kids.

Much to her surprise, other than a spectator like her, no one around her questioned the legitimacy of this game. Even the participants reacted like robots and got into a fight upon receiving the order. One by one, the kids fell off the platform and thudded against the cement ground, which was a heart-wrenching sight.

In just two minutes, only a chubby kid and a thin one left. They were apparently in the same group. The chubby kid was already celebrating their victory with raised fists.

“Well done. Both of you have passed the test. Come down.” The woman stopped the timer before announcing their victory.

The chubby kid draped his arm around the other kid’s shoulder and shuffled toward the steps, ready to accept some compliments. However, before they even walked down the stairs, the thin kid suddenly pushed the other one down.

In an instant, the chubby kid lost his balance and rolled down the steps. By the time he reached the ground, he had passed out.

The woman took a glance at the kid on the floor before looking up. "Why did you make a move on your team member?"

"For the same batch of kids, only one will get the chance to receive the organization's training. There are no team members, to begin with. He and I have been competitors since the beginning. There's no reason for me to miss such a chance." The thin kid appeared calm and collected, as though he didn't feel his action was despicable at all.

Elise looked at his bony face and felt disgusted.

She initially thought that the woman would chastise him, but to her surprise, the latter praised the young kid instead.

The thin kid adjusted his glasses without responding to her. Nevertheless, his expression was smug and conceited.

At that moment, Elise felt as though she was looking at another Owen. The next instant, she realized something and placed her hand on her belly.

I see. That's what they're up to. Owen has decided not to kill me because his target has always been the child in my womb. Alexander's child! The child has Alexander's genes, and coupled with Triune's distorted education system, they'll be able to nurture a powerful destroyer.

Elise curved her lips into a sneer. It seems that they know they're no match for Alexander.

"This child is just as bright as Mr. Morgan when he was a young kid. I'm sure he'll be successful one day. I suppose we can pin our hope on him for Triune's future." After a sigh, Emily urged them to get going. "The show is over. Let's go."

Elise followed her calmly, but she could never move her eyes away from the kid on the platform.

A while later, the kid seemed to have noticed her stare, so he turned his head eerily.

As their gazes met, the kid's blue eyes seemed to have set Elise's heart ablaze like a ghost fire. She shuddered while having a premonition. Then, they rounded a corner and left the plaza behind.

The room Elise was confined to this time was more spacious than the previous one. They didn't seem to have other plans for transferring her to this place.

The only difference was that the young woman was now responsible for taking care of her instead.

...

In the dungeon, a man held a wine glass at a 45-degree angle. As the red liquid slid down his throat, he gulped it down and felt pleased.

“I haven’t had such fine red wine for a long time. It’s worth 30,000.” While looking at the expensive wine in his hand, he appeared languid.

Alexander stood across from him with a contemptuous gaze. It seems that Owen is indeed poor. He has only gotten a bit of money from Smith Co., but that’s enough to make him act conceitedly.

“Since I’ve granted your wish, you should fulfill your promise. I have to check on Anastasia,” Alexander reminded him.

Ignoring him, Owen tilted his head and poured himself another glass of wine.

A moment later, he finished half of the wine and beckoned to a subordinate slowly. The subordinate then put down a laptop and let Alexander look at the screen, which showed Elise pacing around in her room.

Alexander clenched his fists, thinking that Owen was cunning. Since he didn’t say he had to check on Anastasia face-to-face, Owen took full advantage of it and only showed him the footage.

“How do I know if it’s pre-recorded footage?” Alexander questioned.

As though having expected his response, Owen signaled for his subordinate to pass Alexander a phone. A call had been connected.

Alexander took the phone and saw Elise holding one as well through the security footage. Then, a familiar voice was heard saying over the phone, “It’s me. I’m fine, and the kid is safe too. Johnny, you must work closely with Mr. Morgan.”

Alexander set his mind at ease, then asked, “Where are you, Mrs. Griffith?”

He realized that Elise was in a different room, so he was worried he wouldn’t be able to locate the woman. In that case, once they started taking action to destroy the enemies, Elise would be targeted.

“I have no idea. They took me to a different place yesterday, but I don’t know where it is.” Elise touched her belly and gave him a hint. “There are many kids around here. I’m sure I can give birth to a healthy child.”

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1087

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1087-Alexander immediately understood what Elise meant. For some inexplicable reason, Owen wouldn't harm her and the child in her womb.

If that was the case, then Alexander had no reservations.

Just as he was about to say more, Owen snatched the cell phone from his hand. "Confirmation is all that's needed. You don't have to talk any further."

Alexander gave him a disdainful glance, his eyes full of resentment and anger.

Owen seemed not to have noticed. He sat in the chair behind Alexander, crossing his legs and propping his forehead with one hand while swirling his wine glass with the other. He stared thoughtfully at the red wine swaying inside. "Have you heard that Alexander died? Do you believe it?"

I'm standing right in front of you. What do you think?

"Of course, I don't believe it. Mr. Griffith is lucky and I don't think anyone can kill him," Alexander sneered sarcastically.

Owen was not angry when he heard that. He sat up straight and pointed at Alexander. "I was thinking the same thing. How about this? You can confirm it in person."

He paused for a moment and then turned to look outside the door. "Bring him in!"

As soon as he spoke, a group of people brought in a man and forced him to kneel.

Although the man's eyes were covered and his mouth was taped shut, Alexander recognized him from his clothing and facial features. He was Matthew, or more accurately, it should be Danny posing as him.

He came so quickly. I must say he's quite efficient.

One of the men stepped forward and tore off the tape. Danny immediately began to rave, "Who are you? Let me go! I'll have you know that I killed Alexander Griffith! If you offend me, you will die!"

Owen lowered his eyes, then lazily looked at Alexander. "I've brought the killer to you. Don't you have any questions?"

Alexander knew that Owen was using him to confirm the authenticity of the news.

"Is Mr. Griffith really dead?" he asked, cooperating with Owen.

“Johnny?” Danny heard the familiar voice and knew Alexander was playing along. As such, he laid it on thicker as he announced, “Yes! Alexander is dead. I was the one who killed him! You’ve been helping Alexander oppress me all these years, but just look at us now! He died in my hands. I am the last man standing! Hahaha!”

“Impossible!” Alexander raised his objections. “Mr. Griffith has always been careful and farsighted, and with Raymond and the others protecting him, you couldn’t have gotten close to him!”

Danny scoffed and smirked arrogantly. “Everyone in Smith Co. except you and Alexander is all brawn and no brains. They don’t even know they have a mole, so it isn’t hard to take care of them.”

“It’s impossible. Smith Co. will never betray Mr. Griffith!”

“That’s why I found an outsider. You guys can give it your all for Alexander, but he is here to protect his family. Speaking of which, he has left no evidence. He hasn’t been discovered until now and even calls you his brothers. The accomplice was right beside Alexander, but everyone searched for him all over the place. It’s hilarious!”

“I’ll kill you!”

Alexander pretended to be provoked and he walked over to beat Danny up.

Soon, Danny was lying on the ground with a swollen face, but Alexander showed no signs of stopping.

Danny was rather speechless. Everyone with a different identity always reaches the pinnacle of their lives, but here I am, getting beaten up by Jamie and chased by the police. Even my brother is hitting me now. How miserable! I will never do this again, even if it means killing me!

Owen didn’t bring ‘Matthew’ here to be a punching bag for Johnny. As such, he spoke up to stop them. “That’s enough.”

However, Alexander didn’t listen and he started to hit harder.

Owen became impatient and took a stun gun from his subordinate’s pocket. Then, he walked over and tasered Alexander on his back, causing him to tremble and then fall, successfully pacifying him.

Owen walked over, pulled down Danny’s eye covering, and said arrogantly, “I heard you’ve been causing trouble for Alexander these years.”

Danny turned his head and raised his chin arrogantly, not saying anything.

Owen frowned and his tone had a hint of warning as he muttered, "Speak."

Only then did Danny turn his face and disdainfully say, "I killed Alexander, but what did you do? Why should I talk to you?"

Owen smiled instead of getting angry. "Good. I like how you look down on everyone. Triune will protect you. You will be useful to me from now on."

Danny didn't answer immediately. Instead, he turned his head and looked at Alexander, who was on the ground, and asked, "How about Johnny? Is he your man or prisoner?"

"What do you want to do?" Owen asked.

"I want to get even with him!" Danny struggled to stand up and gestured to Owen to untie his bound hands.

Owen looked at Alexander and then at Danny. He curled his lips knowingly and untied the rope for Danny.

Danny moved his wrists before walking over to pick Alexander up from the ground. Pinning him against the wall, he punched him in the face, shouting, "C'mon, fight me! Didn't you want to kill me?!"

Facing Alexander's murderous gaze, Danny whispered in a voice that only they could hear, "Alexander, this is just an act. Endure it, okay?"

Alexander narrowed his eyes when he heard that. This isn't part of the plan.

Danny felt guilty as he improvised the show. However, Alexander had walloped him earlier, and Danny decided that it was too much. He couldn't help but think Alexander got the better end of the deal.

I'm not taking advantage of the situation, alright?

Danny decided to say that Matthew would hold grudges, so he had to hit back to make it seem real. This way, he wouldn't be afraid of Alexander's retaliation.

Alexander saw through his thoughts instantly and hissed, "You are dead meat."

Danny shuddered and quickly let go, thereafter stepping aside.

As Alexander was electrocuted just now, his limbs were now weak. As soon as Danny let go, Alexander fell forward and hit his head on the ground hard.

Danny took a deep breath and quickly looked away as he mused, I did not do that on purpose!

Owen was delighted with Danny's performance. "Not bad. You can always come to your old friend if you need a punching bag."

"How dare you order me around!" Danny looked at Owen arrogantly.

The crazy and arrogant personality was consistent with the characteristics of Triune. As such, Owen was not angry. Instead, he waved his hand and walked out first. "Come over in a bit. I will give you some tasks."

Danny looked back at Alexander, who was on the ground, and cursed before he followed Owen.

...

Narissa couldn't go anywhere with Jamie and could only accompany him at home, waiting for the Keller Family's elders to arrive before handing him over.

In the evening, Ariel heard about Jamie's illness and came to visit.

She handed Jamie the candy she had gotten from Alexia. "Do you want to eat this?"

Jamie's eyes lit up and he reached out to take it. However, he suddenly withdrew his hand and shook his head before hiding behind Narissa warily.

Narissa was not surprised by his reaction. She took the candy and offered it to him again. "Go ahead and eat it."

He happily accepted it and opened the wrapper. He then stuffed it into his mouth while smiling foolishly at her.

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1088

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1088-"It seems like he only recognizes you now." Ariel shot her a meaningful gaze.

Narissa looked at Jamie sadly. "If only this had happened earlier... But it's too late now."

"What are your plans?" Ariel asked.

"What do you mean?"

"Of course, I'm talking about your relationship. Are you planning to continue the silent treatment with Jamie when he's better?"

Before leaving, Danny was worried about his good friend's relationship. Also, Elise and Alexander had a close relationship with Jamie and Narissa, so they wouldn't just stand by and watch their relationship fall apart.

Since they weren't there, Ariel had to take on the role of mediator.

"It won't happen. We've already broken up." Narissa's expression became more serious.

"Did Jamie agree to it?"

"No."

"Then, it's not up to you to decide," Ariel stated. "Relationships involve two people. It started with both of you and should end the same way."

"If the relationship has soured, is there any need to follow the rules?" Narissa didn't want to go against her principles.

"If I'm not mistaken, Jamie was drugged like Danny was back then and did something he shouldn't have done at the villa, right?"

"You're so smart that you can even figure that out. You should understand that since I chose to break up, it means I cannot accept my partner's betrayal. I suggest you save your breath if you want to persuade me to be forgiving."

Narissa knew what Ariel was going to say. It would probably be something like no one was perfect or everyone made mistakes. She had already said those things to herself, but it didn't work. Some things were destined to be unchangeable.

Ariel opened her mouth to say something but then seemed to remember something and suddenly brightened up. She smiled self-deprecatingly and fell silent.

Narissa usually gave the impression of being carefree and reckless. She did whatever she wanted. This gave Ariel the impression that Narissa would be helpless regarding relationship problems.

But now it seemed that Narissa was much more decisive than she had imagined.

Ariel intended to assist Narissa based on her own experiences and help the woman understand her heart. But since the latter had already thought it through, Ariel knew there was no need to bring up her own experiences.

She chose to accept it, while Narissa decided not to. Everyone had their own choices, and respecting each other's decisions was the best form of understanding.

Seeing that Ariel had stopped talking, Narissa quickly apologized, knowing her tone had been unfriendly earlier. "I'm sorry. I wasn't angry at you."

"It's okay." Ariel covered Narissa's hand with hers. "If you can think it through, I am happy for you instead."

"Why? Aren't you here to speak up for Jamie?"

"Says who?" Ariel smiled. "I am Jamie's good friend, but I am also your friend. If breaking up can make you feel better, I shouldn't force you to follow my thinking. Silly girl, this is your life. No matter your decision, it won't affect our relationship."

Narissa felt warmth bubble within her and she murmured, "Thank you."

"Forget about that." Ariel looked away and said worriedly, "I wonder when Jamie will get better."

As soon as she finished speaking, a couple dressed in luxurious clothes hurriedly rushed in, followed by Raymond.

The woman looked around the room anxiously. After spotting Jamie, she jogged over to him and squatted beside him, thereafter pinching his arms with disbelief and shaking them.

"Jamie, I just found out that I have a heart problem. If this is you pulling my leg, it'll surely kill me! Hurry up and tell me—is this some joke?!"

However, Jamie just brushed her hand away and hid behind Narissa. He covered his head and whispered, "I'm scared..."

"He really is crazy! Oh no, my head..." The woman finally accepted reality and her vision went black. She fell back while holding her forehead.

Her husband sat down in time behind her, holding her in his arms and comforting her, "I told you not to come, but you insisted on coming. We can't afford for you to get sick when our son has turned crazy."

The woman breathed heavily and couldn't say a word.

"Jamie, listen to me. Sit here and behave. Otherwise, I won't talk to you anymore. Understand?" Narissa quickly pulled Jamie out from behind her. She had to struggle to do so before she eventually made him sit face-to-face with the couple.

"I'm sorry, Mr. and Mrs. Keller. I didn't protect Jamie well, which is why he got hurt like this." Narissa stood up and apologized sincerely to the elderly couple.

Back when she and Jamie got engaged in a rush, Taven Keller and Bridgette Hamilton were off seeing the aurora borealis and didn't attend the engagement party. Later, when Jamie video-called them, Narissa had met them once. That was why she recognized them when they entered earlier.

Taven was reasonable and didn't blame her as he waved his hand and said, "He's an adult. It's not your responsibility to protect him. If we blamed you for his injury, the Keller Family would lose respect."

"Don't worry. The best doctor is next door. Jamie will be fine," Ariel interrupted to comfort them.

Taven nodded in response. "Thank you so much."

"You're welcome," Ariel replied.

"There's one more thing." Narissa couldn't hide it any longer and said, "Since Jamie and I have already broken up, the upcoming marriage will be canceled. He is in no position to inform his relatives and friends, so I need your help to handle it."

When Bridgette heard this, she immediately sat up and clutched her chest, looking more surprised than when she confirmed Jamie's condition.

The couple exchanged glances and finally, Taven spoke to express their shared doubt. "Is it because of Jamie's illness?"

Such speculation was somewhat malicious, so he sounded uncertain when he said it.

Meanwhile, Narissa didn't mind. She shook her head and stated frankly, "We had already separated before the accident. It had nothing to do with his injury."

Bridgette opened her mouth, wanting to defend her son, but in the end, she only asked, "If you hadn't separated before he was injured, would you be willing to take care of him now?"

"I would." Narissa didn't hesitate at all when she said that.

Bridgette nodded. "I know that you're a good girl. It seems like my son is not lucky enough to marry you."

As she finished speaking, there was a knock at the door.

Knock!

"Sorry to bother everyone. We heard Jamie had woken up, so my brother and I wanted to pay him a visit."

Everyone looked toward the source of the voice, only to see Paul and his sister standing at the door, nutritional supplements in hand.

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1089

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1089-Taven assumed they were his son's friends, so he let go of Bridgette and rose to his feet.

"That's kind of you. Let's talk inside."

After getting his permission, the siblings entered with their gifts. Alicia was polite as always, while Paul wore a scowl on his face.

Noticing that Jamie was behaving rather differently, Alicia couldn't help but frown. "What's wrong with him?"

Bridgette heaved a sigh upon hearing the innocent question.

Taven also sighed heavily before explaining, "He hurt his head, so he's now behaving like a child. Nobody knows how long he will take to recover."

Surprised, Alicia covered her mouth with her hand as her eyes widened in shock and doubt. Soon, the emotions were replaced by a glint of guilt.

He could've avoided getting hurt in the first place if it wasn't for saving me. It would not have been like this. I owe him so much that I can never repay the debt.

Paul wasn't expecting such an outcome either. His scowl slightly softened as guilt washed over him.

A somber mood instantly enveloped the room.

The thought of Jamie's condition caused Taven's blood to boil. He tightly clenched his fists and gritted his teeth. "The culprit needs to watch out because I'm going to make them pay for hurting my son!"

The siblings visibly stiffened at his determined words.

Even though Taven threatened to avenge Jamie, Paul wasn't planning to deny his responsibility in Jamie's current condition. Thus, he came clean to Taven. "I'm one of them. I hurt him with a mace."

“What the hell did you just say?” Taven grabbed Paul by his collar. “You punk! How dare you have the face to show up after hurting my son? You’ll regret getting on the bad side of the Kellers!”

“I wouldn’t have shown up here if I was afraid of the consequences.” Paul had nothing to lose as he stated, “I’ll have you know that I’ll still do the same if it happens one more time. Your son deserves it.”

The moment he finished his words, Taven’s fist met his cheek. The impact knocked his head to the side.

Paul bore it without a word. Even more, he raised his chin with a challenging look on his face.

He asked for it! Taven thought. Therefore, he raised his hand again to give Paul another blow to the face. How dare he hurt my son?!

Before Taven could land another punch to Paul’s face, Alicia interfered. “Please stop, Mr. Keller. It’s not how it looks. Paul didn’t have a second choice at that time. He didn’t mean to hurt Jamie.”

“Did he, now? Take a look at him! I see no regret on his face! Jamie is doomed if he can’t get better. This guy deserves to rot in prison.”

“Rot in prison? What about your son? He’s two-timing his fiancée! Furthermore, he ruined my sister’s reputation. I’ll hold him accountable to it.”

Surprisingly, Paul’s outburst calmed both parties down and prevented the situation from getting worse. Taven withdrew his hand while Bridgette rose to her feet. The couple turned their attention to Narissa, seeking an answer to see whether Paul’s words were true or not.

Narissa took a deep breath before telling them everything. “He’s telling the truth. Jamie and I broke up for the exact same reason. Moreover, Miss Heidelberg is now pregnant with Jamie’s child. It seems like you have sorted things out. If so, I’ll be going and leave the rest to you.”

After that, she began to walk away without turning back.

“Wait! Don’t leave Jamie alone!”

“Stop right there! Aren’t you ashamed of what you did? You aren’t going anywhere! Keep an eye on him.”

Jamie ran after Narissa. However, Taven immediately dragged him back and pushed him onto the couch. Bridgette was asked to hold him down too.

What a weakling my son is! It pained Taven to admit it. How could he give in to temptation when he's already engaged? He's such a disgrace to the Keller Family! I'm glad the Cuber Family keeps it between us. It's more than Jamie deserves. We can't take it for granted and ask for more.

Since it was a matter between the Keller Family and the Heidelberg Family, Ariel had no right to meddle with it. Therefore, she hastily excused herself before leaving the room.

Narissa hadn't made it far when Ariel got out of the room. Ariel picked up the pace and fell into step with her friend before asking, "Are you sure you want to push Jamie away?"

Narissa gave her a bright smile. "I left it to fate and it made its decision."

Ariel was confused at first. A moment later, she got what Narissa meant. The Keller Family needs Alicia to give birth to an heir because Jamie is no longer a suitable candidate.

"Look at how destiny fools people," she lamented.

Meanwhile, back in the room, the group was sitting opposite each other as they thought about different things at the moment.

It was only after a long time that Taven broke the silence. "I apologize for losing my temper. As you have seen, Jamie isn't recovering anytime soon. Therefore, I'm hoping that Miss Heidelberg will keep the baby."

"No way! Alicia will never give birth to the child of a sc*m who cheated on his fiancée!" Paul interjected.

Taven only raised his head a little before shifting his attention to Alicia. "What do you think, Miss Heidelberg?"

"I haven't decided yet." Alicia cared more about Jamie's willingness. However, judging from his condition, he couldn't even make a rational decision on his own.

"I understand. How about I pay your parents a visit someday to discuss the matter?"

"Don't bother. My parents passed away long ago and my grandfather is living on borrowed time. As her brother, I'm the only person whom she can depend on right now, and I have the right to decide for her. She isn't keeping the baby. We are going to the hospital tomorrow to get her an abortion."

Paul spoke firmly. He didn't want Alicia to compromise. I'm not leaving her to a man who can't return her feelings. It'll ruin her future. She's my precious sister. Men should

be pursuing her and she'll bring them to their knees, not the other way around. I won't allow Jamie to take everything my sister gave him without repaying her.

Taven glanced at Paul but didn't reply. Instead, he changed his approach by appealing to Alicia's sympathy. "Miss Heidelberg, you might not know my son that much. However, he's an optimistic, righteous, brave, and kind son to us. He's the walking definition of a good man. You said it yourself just now. He only got hurt in the first place because he risked his life to save you. Now, you're pregnant with his flesh and blood, and the baby might be the only child he can ever have. I hope you can really think it through before you make your decision."

His words hit a spot within Alicia.

To her, Jamie wasn't any ordinary good man. He would always be her hero. Hence, she couldn't bring herself to abandon him at such a critical moment.

Paul looked at her expression and was immediately alerted to her hesitation. He couldn't contain his anger as he roared, "You sly old dog! Don't you dare guilt trip my sister into agreeing with your wicked plan! Let's go, Alicia. There's no need to waste our time on these sanctimonious hypocrites!"

He surged to his feet and walked away, expecting Alicia to follow suit. However, she did not do so.

"Alicia, what are you waiting for?" He stopped in his tracks to urge her.

She raised her head and watched him with determination in her eyes. "Paul, I'm staying a little longer. I want to keep Jamie company."

Only a second ago, Paul refused to keep the baby but the next second, Alicia decided to stay with the Kellers. The siblings didn't need to exchange more words to convey their thoughts to each other.

I can't believe it! How can you be so foolish, Alicia? Even though rage and questions filled Paul's mind, he left the room in anger.

Afraid of Alicia changing her mind, Bridgette slid into the seat next to her and stated, "Rest assured, Alicia. As long as you agree to have the baby, we'll try to meet your demands as best as we can."

"We'll discuss it later." Alicia smiled bitterly. She sat next to Jamie and reached out a hand to touch his head.

She barely touched him when he immediately slipped out of her touch. He ran around the room and threw a tantrum. "Where's the beautiful lady just now? I want to play with her! Boohoo!"

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1090

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1090-As Jamie threw such a fit after Narissa had left, the rest of them knew exactly who the 'beautiful lady' he was referring to was.

Alicia's hand hung in mid-air before she awkwardly retracted it. "I better visit him some other day."

She stood up, intending to leave.

Bridgette then walked Alicia to the door before returning to Taven.

"This lady seems to have feelings for our son. Shall we try to get them together?"

Being a mother, Bridgette was always concerned about her son. Now that Jamie had become a fool, he couldn't find a wife. As such, Bridgette naturally didn't want to let Alicia go since the latter had shown up.

"We'll see." Taven waved his hand and continued, "Let's get ready to apologize to the Cubers!"

Narissa's family was far more respectable than Jamie's, which made him unworthy of Narissa. The Keller Family should be overjoyed that Narissa wanted to marry into the family, but Jamie has chosen to betray Narissa's trust in such a way. As his parents, Taven and Bridgette had to clean up their son's mess.

...

Just as Narissa was about to fall asleep later that night, she felt someone approaching her.

She instinctively opened her eyes and when she sensed where the person was, she flipped her body and gave the person a punch, which happened to land on his left eye.

Narissa then quickly seized the opportunity to lift her blanket and sit upright. Just as she got into position to fight, she heard a hoarse cry. "Ouch! It's painful! It's Jamie here!"

That left her speechless. She turned on the lights, only to find Jamie in front of her, moaning while covering his eye. "Why are you here?" she inquired, frustrated.

Jamie sniffed and stopped crying. "I missed you. I want to sleep with you, beautiful lady!"

“You can’t!” Narissa turned him down right away. “A grown-up man can never sleep with a woman. Go back to where you came from!”

When Jamie heard that, he immediately pouted his lips aggrievedly, his eyes welling up with tears.

However, Narissa prevented him from doing so. “Stop. If you cry, I’ll punch your other eye out! Swallow your tears right now!”

That terrified Jamie so much that he quickly covered his other eye and obediently wiped away his tears and snot while kneeling, giving him a pitiful appearance.

His blue-black eye, which he almost couldn’t open, made Narissa’s heart ache as she reached her hand out, wanting to rub it for him. However, the moment she touched him, she changed his mind and got out of bed.

“I’ll send you back now.”

She intended to drag Jamie out by his hand, but he sat on the floor and refused to leave. “I don’t want to go back! I want to stay with you! Don’t send me back!”

Left with no other option, Narissa extended her hand and knocked him on the back of his neck, making him unconscious. She then wrapped her arms around his shoulders and dragged him out.

Despite Jamie’s slim appearance, she had to exert much force to drag him out. When she arrived at the yard, she couldn’t help but pause and gasp for air.

Jamie’s soft body fell toward the ground the moment Narissa came to a halt. Noticing this, she quickly stabilized him by holding his underarms from the front.

After they both stood still, she flung back her hair in relief. While doing so, she noticed Zephyr standing in the yard right next to hers, staring at them.

He was looking at them strangely as if he was about to see right through her.

“I…” Narissa felt compelled to explain, even though she had no idea why. “He suddenly entered my room, so I’m just sending him back.”

Meanwhile, Zephyr displayed no visible emotions on his face. “Just go, then,” he said matter-of-factly.

He didn’t tease or mock her or even inquire further, but she found him odd. She opened her mouth, wanting to say something more, but she eventually remained silent and carried Jamie into the house.

She found herself acting weirdly too. Why do I have to explain to Zephyr about Jamie and me?

But she answered herself the very next second. I announced my breakup with Jamie just this afternoon. If Zephyr misunderstands that I am still sharing a room with Jamie at night, I will be perceived as a capricious woman and rumors will start spreading. That's why I have to explain it to Zephyr. I don't want him to have any tricks up his sleeve!

...

Meanwhile, it was noon at the other end of the world.

Elise had just awoken from her nap and was doing some light exercises.

Zoe pushed open the door and walked in at this instant. "Mrs. Griffith, today's weather is beautiful. Let's go outside and get some sun."

"This place is really nice to provide such an activity, huh?" Elise thought this place was just another location to imprison her.

"This is for the sake of your child. If you're unwilling, we can drop the idea."

"Let's go."

Of course, Elise would not pass up such an opportunity to unwind.

Zoe then brought her to a park. Unlike the previous playground where the children played, this park was surrounded by barbed wires and divided into two areas.

Elise entered one of them, while the other side also housed tens of pregnant women coming out to get enough sunlight. Despite their various skin tones, they all looked elegant.

As her movements were restricted, she could only quietly observe the other pregnant women while basking in the sun.

She didn't notice anything unusual at first until a Cittadelian figure appeared near the wire fencing in the middle. Her appearance finally gave Elise some hope.

The woman had fair skin, bright eyes, and long hair that was strewn across her shoulders. She was dressed elegantly in a women's suit and wore a pair of gold-rimmed spectacles, giving her the appearance of being both graceful and capable.

Elise found the woman's face familiar. After a thorough search in her memory, she finally remembered who the woman was. She was Sasha Greens, the wife of Timothy Lancaster, a well-known physicist.

The SK Group had nearly sacrificed one of their valuable experts to locate Timothy and Sasha's location back then, and it was finally discovered now that they were being held captive here.

When Zoe stepped out for a while, Elise quickly approached Sasha and called out to her in hushed tones, "Mrs. Lancaster!"

Sasha immediately turned around and looked at Elise when she heard that. "Do you know who I am?" she asked as she pushed her spectacles up her nose, looking vigilant.

Elise nodded solemnly in response. "Why are you alone? Where is Professor Lancaster?"

"Doesn't everyone here have their husbands in the same place?"

"What do you mean?"

"They are all in the laboratory. Isn't your husband a scientist?"

Elise responded with a shake of her head, but she understood what Sasha was saying. Those intelligent men whom Triune had kidnaped had become Triune's puppet think tank and were all conducting a certain experiment for Triune.

"If that's the case, I suppose you must be good enough in the science field yourself, right?"

"I'm not." Elise denied it, but she added, "But I have what they want."

Sasha nodded in agreement. Those who were not valuable to Triune were garbage to them, and they would never waste their time holding garbage captive.

"Are all of them scientists' wives?" Elise asked while pointing to all the pregnant women around Sasha.

With a nod, Sasha answered, "By doing so, they can ensure that the genes are perfect."

Though Elise had already guessed the same thing when she saw the children previously, having her guess confirmed by the appearances of these pregnant women she was now seeing made her find Triune frightening.

"You seem to have been kept captive for a long time. Do you not know what the children born here will face? Why do you still choose to get pregnant?"

"I don't get to choose."

Recommended Novels

