

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1091

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1091-“To them, those of us highly intelligent people with good genes who are fads are the best defense tools.

“Someone will drug our food from time to time every month. We can’t go against them. Timothy and I are fine even after all these years because we have been secretly taking contraceptive pills. It was until a few months ago that we accidentally took the drug and got pregnant.”

Sasha’s eyes were filled with sadness when she rubbed her belly. “Maybe it is fate that this child has to live in such a twisted world.”

Her yearning for a better life disappeared after she was imprisoned for a long time. All that was left was endless despair.

“That’s not necessarily the case. Who knows? The birth of this child might bring good news,” Elise gently comforted her, hoping that Sasha would cheer up.

Sasha could tell that what Elise said had a deeper meaning to it. The look in her eyes suddenly grew complicated when she looked at Elise. “Just who are you?” she asked.

“I can’t tell you in such a short time. Mrs. Lancaster, if you trust me, please tell me the location of Professor Lancaster’s lab before anything else.”

“I advise you not to take this risk,” Sasha kindly persuaded her. “The guards guarding us are all gifted in strength and speed. Once they find and catch you, you won’t survive, let alone the child in your womb.”

These guards were nothing to Elise. No one was perfect and everyone had a flaw of some sort. As long as she could find an opening for a breakthrough, she wasn’t afraid no matter how powerful her opponent was.

Furthermore, she had not once used the medicine she brought that Zephyr gave her.

“I know what to do. I’m not sure if we have the chance to meet again, so please take the chance, Mrs. Lancaster!”

Looking into Elise’s clear eyes, Sasha thought it through before she decided to believe Elise this one time. “I don’t know the exact location, but it should be in the nearby sea. I used to go there every day when I was not pregnant. It is definitely not far from here. You can come back at night if you depart in the morning. I remember clearly that there was once when the legs of my pants were stained with red algae that usually grows in the sea. The laboratory must be at the bottom of the sea!”

As soon as she said that, Zoe demanded from not far away, "What are you ladies talking about?"

Zoe then approached them.

"She asked me if I was also caught and brought over, and I said yes," Sasha naturally responded despite the slightly dark look on her face.

Elise could tell from her expression that she was intentionally putting on a tough, competitive front.

Just like their intelligence, these scientists' arrogance was engraved in their bones. Even if they became prisoners, they would never try to butter up others.

"You must be joking, Mrs. Lancaster. You are now Triune's national treasure. We keep you here so that we can better protect you. We have no intention of treating you badly."

Zoe had a respectful attitude toward Sasha just like she did with Elise. It was as if she was lower than them.

She is obviously the one holding us captive! Sasha huffed and ignored her as she turned around to walk away.

"You mean I can be like them? I can live safely until after the child is born, right?" Elise pretended to be afraid of death as she asked Zoe for confirmation.

"Of course!" Zoe confirmed her guess and added, "It is about time. Let's head back, Mrs. Griffith."

"Alright."

Elise obediently followed after her and went back. When she was leaving the square, she quietly glanced back at Sasha, who was also looking at her. They tacitly nodded at each other the moment they met each other's eyes.

That night, Elise took off the faux skin gloves and removed all the hidden drugs.

Before going to bed the next day, she pretended to be pacing when Zoe came in to deliver a glass of milk for her. She then quietly got behind Zoe and sprinkled the drug on Zoe's neck.

Elise intentionally took her time to drink the milk. By then, Zoe began to feel sleepy as the drug had started to take effect. It only took a few minutes for her to gradually lose consciousness and fall to the floor.

Seeing this, Elise moved her to the bed and took off the clothes she had on to put on Zoe. After she covered her with the blanket, she took the key card and tiptoed out of the room.

Everything went smoothly.

However, she had just taken one step out of the room when Zoe woke up.

Zoe was relaxed as she sat up to take a bottle of red wine from the wine rack and poured some into a wine glass.

While she was enjoying her wine, Emily pushed the door open and came in from outside.

Watching her indulging in her drink, Emily warned Zoe with a dark expression on her face, "You'd better think this through. There is no turning back for this decision you are about to make."

Zoe continued to lift the wine bottle and pour more of the liquid into her glass as though it was no big deal. As she poured, she murmured, "At this age, I have had my fill of life. It'd be nice to be able to live a day that is different from usual. There is nothing for me to regret."

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After the news of Danny's abduction made it home, the people at the Griffith Manor cooperated and began with the next step. All the staff was mobilized, leaving only the guards who were there to maintain order.

Before they departed, Raymond came to Zephyr's home and delivered an exquisite pink gift box to Maisie.

"Please take this, Miss Maisie."

"What is it?" Maisie asked.

Raymond then opened the cover, showing a pistol and a few magazines which should be a set.

The white pistol was the size of a palm. There was a sequin in the shape of a five-pointed star on the trigger, giving the weapon a delicate appearance.

Maisie couldn't help feeling troubled when she saw the gun lying in the box. "But I don't know how to use a gun," she admitted.

“That’s not a problem at all!” Raymond looked extremely uncomfortable as he stated, “I’ve taken a special fancy to this gun. The recoil is less than half of a normal gun, and the aim has been increased by 30%. Even a dummy can use it!”

He realized he might have said something inappropriate only after he finished his sentence, and he hurriedly explained, “I’m not saying that you are a dummy, Miss Maisie. You are Doc’s younger sister. I’m sure you are clever as well. What I mean to say is, this gun is not hard to use! It really is easy! You have my word!”

Maisie started giggling at his antics. “But what do I need a gun for?”

“Clement and I are going to leave soon, and the security around here will weaken by a lot when we are away. If Triune ever breaks in, you can use this gun to save yourself. I personally applied anesthetics to these bullets. You can surely defeat them and take the chance to run away if your bullets hit them.” Raymond was looking at her with worried eyes as if what he was talking about had already happened.

Maisie felt something well up in her chest as she looked into his sincere gaze. She soon took the box with both hands and took the pistol out from it. As she waved it around, she murmured, “Thank you. It is a beautiful gun. I will always carry it with me.”

Raymond finally let out a breath of relief upon hearing that, and he bashfully scratched his head. “I’m glad you like it. I’m leaving now if there is nothing else.”

“Please be careful!” Maisie reminded him.

“I will.” He solemnly nodded and went away in wide strides.

After he left, Zephyr casually strolled out from a corner and mused, “I’ve never seen anyone whose first present for a lady is a pistol. His inability to be romantic must be hereditary.”

“Don’t say that.” Maisie defended Raymond. “He’s just being kind.”

“Does that mean that you have feelings for him as well?”

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Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1092

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1092-Zephyr had a nosy look on his face as he looked at his younger sister.

He could tell Raymond had other intentions the last time the man came up with an excuse to send them back. Zephyr was even more sure about Raymond’s aim when he saw the burly man acting all coy today.

He didn't mind if Maisie dated. After all, a good relationship could make someone love life and anticipate what it had in store. It would do good for her condition as well. What's more, the other party was someone from Smith Co.. Raymond might not be romantic, but he was reliable. As such, Zephyr would happily support the relationship.

"You're teasing me again. Someone like me whose days are numbered has no right to think about things like this," Maisie muttered. As she lowered her gaze, her long eyelashes cast a shadow over her eyes, making her look even more melancholic.

Zephyr sighed at her reply. "Give me another six months at most. It won't be long before I find out something from my research."

"Let's talk about it when the time comes, then. I'm a little tired. I'll go back to my room first."

After saying that, Maisie placed the box on her lap and steered herself back into the villa.

...

A week later at Triune's headquarters.

Owen was glumly venting into his phone. "Half a year. Tell those old farts that they can say goodbye to their long-time partner if they don't give me satisfactory experiment results in half a year!"

When a subordinate knocked on the door and walked in, Owen languidly lifted his gaze to take a glance at the subordinate. "What is it?" he drawled.

"Mr. Morgan, please restrain Matthew Griffith as soon as possible. The man is a lunatic! After he captured Johnny and Melody, he seemed to have lost control and continued to seize all the remaining experts of Smith Co., including Raymond, Clement, and the like. He didn't spare any of them! The cops will be on us if he kills so many people in such a short time! Not only that, he brought back an entire group of hostages. He is not stopping even when our cells at all the different places are almost full. He really wants to drive Smith Co. to destruction! Not only that, he looks down on everyone. And by that, I mean everyone. The subordinates are already complaining about him!"

However, Owen didn't show much emotion or reaction after hearing those words. No one could read his expression. "What do you want me to do then?" he calmly asked.

Thinking that Owen would definitely be on their side, the subordinate went straight to the point. "It would be great if you could embarrass Matthew in public and warn him to show more respect to the members from now on, Mr. Morgan."

The corners of Owen's lips lifted into a cynical smirk when he heard that. He began to slowly approach his subordinate. "So, you're saying that Matthew did something not even more than ten of you together could do. And not only are the lot of you not grateful for him, but you are even complaining about him hogging the spotlight and you want me to get rid of him? Is that what you mean?"

The subordinate understood that Owen wanted to defend Matthew, so he immediately fell to his knees and pleaded, "Mr. Morgan, I have no intention to go against Matthew. I'm doing this for the good of the organization. It is not like we have never caught anyone from Smith Co. throughout the years. That is exactly why we know that they are a nasty and stubborn bunch that is completely useless to us. It will be a waste of resources to capture them and keep them alive. We will be the ones receiving the short end of the stick in case of an unexpected emergency. Please reconsider, Mr. Morgan!"

Everything had been going well for Owen lately. But now that he heard these ominous words, his face immediately fell and he growled, "In the end, it is simply because you guys are afraid of losing to Smith Co.."

He came to a pause before suddenly grabbing the subordinate's shoulders with his big palms. Leaning closer to the subordinate, he kept his dark eyes fixated on the subordinate as he stated, "Remember this. We will only grow at a faster pace without Alexander. Anyone who doesn't work hard to keep up will be eliminated!"

The pain the subordinate felt on his shoulders was like the bones of his shoulders were about to be crushed. As beads of cold sweat rolled down from his forehead, he whimpered, "I understand! We will do our best to cooperate with Mr. Matthew!"

As soon as he said that, another subordinate barged into the room. He froze for a second when he saw Owen punishing someone, but he eventually bit the bullet and reported, "Mr. Morgan, Miss Jennings is here."

"Why is she here now?" Owen muttered under his breath. When he turned his head to look at the subordinate beside him, the confusion on Owen's face turned to realization and he increased the strength of his grip. "It seems like I have kept an ingrate by my side."

The subordinate couldn't take it anymore and he screamed out in pain at this point. "Ah! Mr. Morgan, I was wrong! Please, spare me!"

Owen waited for a few seconds before he released his grip and stood up. He then strode away after giving the subordinate a kick that sent the latter flying nearly two feet away.

When Owen hurried to the reception room, he was greeted by the sight of Wendy drinking tea while seated on the main seat.

That was usually Owen's seat when Wendy wasn't around.

He was infuriated at the sudden realization that Wendy had assigned someone to keep an eye on him all this while. Without even greeting her, he plopped down on the couch at the side.

Wendy briefly stopped what she was doing as she lifted her gaze to catch a glimpse of him. Instead of getting upset at him for his attitude, she slowly suggested, "You have been making plenty of big moves lately. It is about time the subordinates get some rest after doing so much. Let's put a pause on everything from this day onward. We will plan what we shall do only after taking a rest."

Ha! She is indirectly getting me to restrain Matthew so that he doesn't make more trouble! Owen thought to himself before he voiced out his disagreement.

"Miss Jennings, you used to complain about how unambitious I was. Now that I have made some kind of achievement, you are, once again, complaining about me being over the top. Are you actually displeased about how I do things, or do you not like me as a person?"

Owen didn't understand why Wendy always had a reason to criticize him.

"Are you second-guessing my judgment?" Wendy turned on her imposing mannerism as a leader. Her gaze turned cold and sharp, and she seemed to have become a completely different person. It was as if she could easily take someone's life the next second.

Owen couldn't help but restrain himself a little upon seeing that. "I wouldn't dare to. You are both the founder of Triune and our spiritual leader, Miss Jennings. I have never once forgotten about this."

"In that case, you'd better keep those little schemes of yours to yourself!" Wendy's eyes were ablaze as she growled, "If my guess is right, you haven't personally confirmed Alexander Griffith's death even until now, have you?"

"Matthew killed Alexander with his own hands. The brothers had been at odds with each other for so many years. Alexander Griffith is definitely dead." Owen had complete confidence in his judgment.

"What if Matthew was deceived as well?" Wendy shattered Owen's fantasy without any hesitation. "Have you forgotten how much we have lost because of Alexander throughout the years? You have no right to be this arrogant as long as you have not destroyed his corpse with your own hands!"

Owen fell silent at that.

He knew that her words were both a reminder and a warning. Wendy would never hand Triune to him before the day he brought Alexander's ashes to her.

Owen began to feel uneasy after the wake-up call from Wendy. When it was nearly midnight, he called 'Matthew' over.

"What's so urgent you couldn't wait until tomorrow morning?" Danny took the opportunity to vent. He was having the soundest sleep before he was woken up.

"Get ready to go out with me."

"Where to?"

"Wegas."

"I have caught all the people from Smith Co. who can fight. Why are we going there again?"

"Alexander's body should be shipped back to the country within these few days if he hasn't been cremated yet. Don't you want to confirm his death with your own eyes?"

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Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1093

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1093-"I drove a knife through his heart myself. Is this really necessary?"

Danny didn't want another problem to appear when only half of the people from Smith Co. had come here.

"I am sure you know better than me how cunning Alexander is. Anyway, I've decided to snatch his corpse. You can wait at the base if you don't want to go." Owen was eager and determined to prove himself to Wendy.

"None of your subordinates welcomes me. They will skin me alive if I stay here. I'll go with you. When are we leaving?"

"Tomorrow."

"Okay. There is still a night left. I'll have time to give the new captives the warmest welcome." Danny wanted to take some things to Alexander and the rest of them before he left.

As Owen recalled Wendy's reminder, he nonchalantly uttered, "Triune could use more hands. You can keep those who want to surrender alive."

Danny didn't even need to think before he rejected Owen's idea. "There is no room for discussion. I have been living like a street rat for almost a decade because of Smith Co.. I need to torture those people to their deaths with my own hands!"

Seeing how stubborn Danny was, Owen relented. "It is up to you. You can go and get ready."

...

Three days later, a motorcade set off from the villa to the airport.

Two cars led the way and one car, in which Narissa and the White siblings were, followed behind. Behind them was a truck transporting Alexander's 'corpse', and there were two more cars further down the line which were in charge of escorting.

The entire group was imposing and they caused a commotion wherever they went. It was only when they reached a remote section near the airport that the crowd of spectators gradually dispersed.

However, just as the convoy entered the airport's pathway, several black cars suddenly appeared both in front and behind at the same time, blocking the convoy's way out. The group had no choice but to stop on the spot.

Narissa then got out of the car according to plan and rushed in front of the convoy where she—as expected—saw Danny, who was pretending to be Matthew, and Owen.

"Matthew, you piece of sh*t! How dare you show up here?!" Narissa pointed at Danny and cursed.

"Why not?" Danny seedily shrugged. "I am Alexander's biological brother. It is a given that I send him off on his last journey."

"Bah!" Narissa almost let a laugh slip, but she quickly berated Danny in a loud voice so that she could hold her laughter in. "You sc*m! You have no right to see Alexander off!"

"I have no right to see him off, huh? Who else does, then? The pair of dead weights in the car?" Danny put on his best act to dispel Owen's doubts. "So what if Alexander was a smart cookie? He doesn't even have anyone to be with him in his last moments!"

Not wanting to waste more time, Owen barked, "Enough dilly-dallying with them! Keep your eyes wide open. I'm going in the truck."

"No problem." Danny pointed his gun at Narissa and shouted, "Keep your men still, or else the two brats in the car will be the first ones to get hurt!"

Still following their plan, Narissa let everyone lower their guns.

After Owen made sure there were no threats, he started to walk in the truck's direction.

He had a subordinate open the tailgate when he stood behind the trunk.

As soon as the door was opened, he saw that the interior of the carriage was brightly lit. There was an ice casket in the middle, which was constantly emitting cold air, most probably to prevent the corpse from rotting.

Seeing this, Owen hopped into the trunk and slowly approached the transparent ice casket.

However, he had only taken two steps when the tailgate closed from the outside with a loud sound.

The sounds of bullets flying could be heard right after that. It was as if there were fireworks encircling the entire trunk of the vehicle.

Owen was so startled he whipped out the gun he placed around his waist and pointed it at the tailgate, his lower body fixed in a low stance and his expression weary.

The sound of gun firing ceased after a while, and the surrounding turned as quiet as a grave.

Owen gulped as panic and fear appeared in his eyes. But more than that, there was surprise written all over his face.

He knew that he had fallen into someone's trap, but he didn't know whether it was Alexander or someone else from Smith Co..

He would rather it be the latter because that would mean he still had a chance to live. He had nothing to fear as long as Alexander was no more.

And yet, his dreams were shattered the next moment when Alexander's familiar voice rang out quietly from behind, much like a ghost.

"So even you get scared."

When Owen heard that, he quickly turned in the direction of the source of the voice, only to see Alexander standing in the ice casket with a disdainful look in his eyes.

"You're not dead?!" Owen hissed. He couldn't believe he lost again.

Unbeknownst to him, this was Johnny in a mask.

"Why don't you guess again and see if there are any bullets in your gun?" Johnny raised his eyebrows thoughtfully.

Owen's face promptly fell when he heard that. He took a glance at his gun and after mulling over it for a quick second, he chose to toss it aside. He then shrugged uncaringly. "Doesn't matter. Are you trying to let your only son follow me to my grave?"

"You don't have to worry about that. Just spend the rest of your life-redeeming yourself." Johnny went up to Owen and handcuffed him. "And actually, I didn't mess with your gun."

Owen immediately blew his top when he heard that, but even when he wanted to swing his fists at Johnny, he couldn't move as Johnny had pressed on his handcuffs.

At that point, the tailgate opened once again.

Danny was waiting outside when Johnny escorted Owen out of the truck. Danny was still wearing Matthew's mask, and as soon as both Johnny and Owen stood still, he went up to them and gave Johnny a big hug in front of Owen. "Good job, Alex!"

Johnny didn't know what Danny was up to, and he continued to stand there without pushing Danny away.

As expected, Owen was provoked by the sight. He almost shattered his molars from how hard he gritted them in hatred. "How dare you fool me, Matthew?! Just you wait and see!"

"Sure! I will be waiting! Please hit me every time you see me from now on." Danny fearlessly made fun of him.

Owen felt his chest tighten in rage, and he wanted to charge at Danny for a fight. Johnny immediately called a few subordinates over when he couldn't stand it any longer. "Take him away!" he demanded.

"Matthew!" Unwilling to admit his defeat, Owen shouted as he was dragged away, "This is not the end of it!"

"You talk too much!" Danny impatiently complained.

After Owen was taken away, Narissa teased Danny, "For you to provoke him like this... Are you not afraid he would come and take his revenge if he manages to get away one day?"

"Oh, he can try all he wants. It doesn't matter to me." Danny poked at his face. "Do you see this? This is the face that he will be looking for. Matthew is the one he will take his revenge on!"

Narissa gave him a thumbs-up. "As expected of you," she praised.

...

When they nabbed Owen, they let an underling go so that he could inform Triune about what had happened.

However, the man didn't know that they had intentionally let him go, and he even thought he was lucky he didn't die. Afraid of being chased by the people from Smith Co., he took the shortcut and rushed to Triune without stopping that night. Finally, during the wee hours of the third day, he rushed back and told his organization about Owen's arrest.

Wendy was back to the base to control the situation.

Triune was in shambles following Owen's seizure. All the management personnel rushed to the reception room to wait for Wendy, whom they regarded as their god and belief, to make arrangements.

However, she kept quiet even after half an hour had passed.

Someone couldn't sit still anymore and proposed, "Miss Jennings, should we first find a way to rescue Mr. Morgan?"

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Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1094

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 1094-Wendy still didn't say a word.

"Miss Jennings, this is an emergency! Please, you have to make a decision!" everyone urged.

Wendy finally stood up and spoke slowly, "We have to save him, but our priority is for everyone to leave this place immediately!"

"But why? We trust Mr. Morgan! He will never betray the organization!" everyone exclaimed in unison. They thought that Wendy was blowing things out of proportion.

"You only see that we have fallen into Smith Co.'s trap, but who knows if they have set up a bigger trap for us or not? Who can guarantee that we are not at their mercy? It is better to be safe than sorry. We must evacuate! Those who violate the order will be abandoned."

"Understood!"

She was in full-on leader mode. None of her followers dared to further question her when they felt the overwhelming force oozing out of her. They immediately marched out

the door after receiving the order, but within the next second, they were beaten up and thrown back into the room one after another. They even coughed up enough blood to wet the floor when they heavily fell on the floor in front of Wendy.

The moment she lowered her head, Alexander and Jackson, who had masks on, rushed in with their subordinates.

“Wendy Jennings, we are going to arrest you!” Jackson flashed an arrest warrant at her.

Wendy let out a long sigh. “I didn’t think I would still be one second too late. As expected of Alexander, who is my favorite successor.”

Hearing that, Alexander took off his mask right in front of everyone. “Thanks for the compliment,” he murmured.

Wendy’s face immediately fell. “Y-You have infiltrated Triune a long time ago, haven’t you?!”

“It seems like the student has surpassed the master.” Alexander didn’t say much, but his words were soul-stirring.

A murderous glint suddenly flashed in her wrinkled eyes. The next moment, she turned around and sat back on the highchair before she hit a mechanism on the chair.

Sensing her movements, Jackson rushed toward her and pulled her off the chair. As he stepped on her, he put the muzzle of his gun against the back of her head. “You are still trying to pull this sh*t even when you are about to die, huh? You best believe that I won’t hesitate to shoot you right now!”

Wendy didn’t have the strength to struggle at all. She only lifted her head to look at Alexander with a sinister smile hanging on her lips. “It’s worth it, being able to drag your woman and children along as Triune falls.”

To her surprise, Alexander let out a mocking smirk. “What if Elise has been my one and only woman from the start?”

Wendy’s expression changed again when she seemed to have realized something. However, she forcefully shook her head in denial. “That is impossible! She is already dead! How can someone who disappeared for seven years come back to life?!”

“You thought I was dead too just a few days ago, didn’t you? And yet here I am standing, as alive as I can be. The gods are fair. They will only take the lives of those who deserve to die. Elise and I, on the other hand, are fated to stay together till the end of time. No one can stop us.”

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At the same time, Elise was drawing a simple map of the castle with stones based on what she had observed in the past few days on the walls of the castle. Suddenly, the piercing sounds of sirens blasted around her.

The noise only continued to grow louder without showing signs of stopping.

More than ten seconds had passed when Zoe suddenly barged into the room and sternly instructed, "Follow me!"

"What? Where to?"

"The headquarters has activated the self-destruct mechanism. This place will be brought to the ground in ten minutes. I'm the only one who can bring you out of here within ten minutes!"

Elise couldn't help the doubt written all over her face. She didn't trust the young woman.

Zoe seemed to know what Elise was worried about, and she insisted, "There is no need for me to joke at a time like this. Trusting me is the only choice you have now unless you don't want to live or don't want your child to come to this world alive."

"What are the conditions?" Elise knew that there was no such thing as a free lunch. No one would let others take advantage of them without wanting something in return.

"Your man has to ensure I can live a normal life without worry." Zoe went straight to the point. "I am sick of my life here. I want to live a normal life! It is my life in return for yours and your child's. It is a fair trade."

Elise's eyebrows were pulled together into a frown. She still had reservations about Zoe's words.

"What? Still don't believe me?" Zoe decided to put her cards on the table. "If I wanted to harm you, I would have exposed you since the first time you drugged me and escaped from this room."

Elise's doubts were thoroughly dispelled when she heard that. "Alright. I will agree to it on Alexander's behalf, but I have one condition—I'm not the only one leaving here. We have to save all the other pregnant women, children, and experts too!"

"That's hundreds of people you are trying to save. We can't possibly relocate them in ten minutes! You are making it hard on me."

"How will you know if you don't try? We can't leave even one person behind if we can save them. You have two choices now—we can start collaborating and save everyone together, or you can get out of here by yourself. You are free to decide!"

Elise immediately walked out of the room after she threw that out.

Zoe took a moment to decide before she eventually conceded. "What a troublesome woman!" She then chased after Elise.

Ten minutes later, the tranquility of the vast land was interrupted by a loud noise. The entire castle continued to sink and collapse amidst the explosion before it finally fell into ruins.

After that, Wendy was escorted back to the country.

However, she was acquitted the very same day.

Alexander knew that someone had bought off the higher-ups because they didn't want to take responsibility.

When the next morning came, news of physics professor Wendy Jennings' sudden death spread everywhere, and the entire country mourned for her.

Everyone in Smith Co. was extremely dissatisfied with this as they thought that the leader of an anti-human terrorist organization did not deserve such treatment. However, they didn't pursue this matter anymore. After all, Triune had met its demise.

Alicia, on the other hand, mulled over it for a long time before she eventually decided to terminate her pregnancy and leave Vegas. There had been no news from her since then.

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Half a month later in a Northwest ancient city.

This city filled with historical charm looked anew after it was decorated with lights on Valentine's Day.

The main road was covered with a layer of bright carpet that extended from the city gates to the stage in the middle of the city.

The stage was redder and brighter than anywhere else. Robin and Laura, who were respectively dressed in suit and gown, were grinning from ear to ear.

Johnny was holding a champagne glass when he went onstage. As he stood in the middle of the stage, he lightly clinked the glass before announcing, "It is time! Let's welcome the bride and groom!"

As soon as those words fell, a handsome man came riding in from outside the city gates on horseback. He had a carriage behind him as his horse trotted on the red carpet toward the stage.

The man in a maroon suit had his hair combed into a bun, and the tie around his neck would sway along with the movement of the horse. He looked as if he had stepped out of a painting.

It was none other than Alexander.

When the horse came to a stop, he dismounted and strode to the carriage before he elegantly extended an invitation. "Please follow me, my lady."

After he uttered those words, the enthusiastic matchmaker opened the door to the carriage right on cue, and everyone could finally see the bride through the translucent curtain in the carriage.

The audience was filled with admiration as soon as they laid their eyes on the bride.

The scar on Elise's face had already disappeared, and not a flaw could be found in her exquisite features and fair skin.

Dressed in a luxurious wedding gown, she made every move look dignified and classy. Just the sight of her tugged on everyone's heartstrings.

Alexander offered her his arm when she stepped out of the carriage. She then loosely linked her arm through his before they went on stage and bowed to each other with everyone as their witness.

After they crossed their hands and drank their champagne, Alexander carefully kissed Elise on the lips and whispered, "May our love remain as pure and untainted as the moon. With the stars as our witness, I wish to share with you a place we call home the rest of our lives."

"My heart is yours, and yours is mine." Elise held his thick and wide palm as she echoed, "Till death do us part."

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