### Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 301

#### Chapter 301 Seek Truth From Facts

Inside the private room, Elise was going to go to the restroom. "I'll go with you!" As soon as she told Alexander that, he got up. Seeing his furrowed brows, Elise was between tears and laughter. "I'm just going to the restroom." "What if my mom finds trouble with you?" This was what Alexander was worried about. Elise chuckled. "Hadn't she already caused me trouble? She's out in public, so she wouldn't possibly not take care of her image. Don't worry about me. I won't be so easily affected." She didn't bump into Madeline or Maya in the restroom, but she heard other people's discussion about her.

"Wow, I really didn't expect Young Master Alex's fiancée to have such a history. She willingly became her godfather's pawn, and she even got an abortion before!" "Otherwise, why would she conceal her real appearance? She's just afraid of other people finding out about her, isn't she?" "But she didn't reveal it when she got engaged! Oh, my God! Is there something wrong with Young Master Alex? He actually likes someone as ugly as her!" "Maybe she hypnotized Young Master Alex!" "Then, let's hurry up and expose her..." When Elise heard their chatter, she immediately realized that someone had deliberately slandered her and Quentin on the Internet, causing netizens to cyberbully her.

Elise then called Jamie and ordered, "Find out the ID number of the user who published false statements about me and Quentin. Find out who that person is!" Jamie froze upon hearing this. What false statement is she talking about? Why don't I know about it? "Boss, was it posted on the Internet? Or..." Although his question was nonsensical, he truly didn't understand what was going on. "What do you think?" Elise retorted coldly before hanging up the phone. Her expression was gloomy as she

exited the restroom stall. The girls who were discussing her looked as if they had just seen a ghost, and they were shocked to the point of silence. Elise walked domineeringly toward them, then sneered, "Unfortunately for you, I heard everything you just said.

I just want to remind you all not to blindly follow the crowd if you don't know the truth. Otherwise, you might get into trouble with the law!" She wasn't a pushover who could be easily controlled. She was clear about the matter between her and Quentin, and she would never allow someone to create rumors and slander her. When one of the girls slowly recovered, she stood firm with her resentment toward Elise. "If it's not true, why would someone expose you on the Internet? Besides, we just made a few remarks. What do you mean get into trouble with the law?

Do you think we know nothing about the law?" Hah! This girl was caught red-handed by the topic of their discussion, yet she was still so bold and even justified her actions. Elise was amazed by her boldness. She sneered, "You guys just made some remarks, but you're harming my reputation. Those who exposed me on the Internet just made some off-handed comments. Have you guys ever seen anything unusual between me and my godfather? Also, have you ever seen me hypnotize Alexander? Let me remind you that there was never anything wrong with Alexander. What you said just now was slander, and you were even framing me. At first, I didn't want to hold a grudge against you guys; I just wanted to give a kind reminder.

But now, it seems like..."As she spoke, Elise raised her voice and let out a cold laugh. "W-What are you going to do?" Her smile and tone frightened the few girls, taking away their ability to speak properly. Elise didn't back down, and her tone remained unchanged as she casually said, "What could I possibly do? All of you had better not leave the restroom. Otherwise, if the surveillance camera outside captures your faces, I'll

lodge a police report and have you girls arrested anytime!" With that, Elise left without turning back. That's what they get for following the trend and being keyboard warriors!

What Elise didn't know was that after she left, the few girls were truly afraid and dared not leave the restroom. However, the restroom stank. How could they keep on waiting inside? Covering their faces, they ran out of the restroom. Meanwhile, Elise returned to the private room. Upon seeing the smile on her face, Alexander was puzzled and asked, "What are you so happy about?" "I just dealt with a few people..." "What?"

"Just some Internet trolls. Someone supposingly exposed me and my godfather on the Internet and created rumors about us. I caught a few girls talking about it in the restroom, so I gave them a warning," Elise explained. When Alexander heard this, his expression grew even nastier. "Who on earth dared to expose you on the Internet? They're really asking for it!" "I've already asked Jamie to handle this matter..." "It would be fine if he could handle it, but I'd better ask Cameron to investigate it too.

Otherwise, I won't be at ease." Alexander's face was tense, and he already had a suspect in mind, so he subconsciously asked, "Elise, if my mom was the one behind this, what would you do?" "Alexander, this is the same as me asking who you would save first if your mother and I fell into the water at the same time. Nevertheless, I would always seek truth from facts!"

# Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 302

# Chapter 302 She Tried Her Best

In fact, Elise didn't want things to get to this point either. Nevertheless, Alexander's guess was correct. Besides her... No, there's also Faye! "It's

highly likely that it has nothing to do with your mother." As soon as Elise said this, Alexander picked up on it. "Then, who else could it be related to? Who did you have a grudge against lately?"

"Miss Faye Anderson," Elise answered with a sense of melancholy. Initially, she didn't want to care about the Anderson Family, but when she thought of Bertha as well as Jeanie, who pretended to be crazy, she felt uneasy. "I'll find out exactly who did it!" Alexander pursed his lips, and his expression was thunderous. Before they found out who did it, Quentin, Elise's godfather, went to look for her. "Papa?

Why are you here?" When Elise saw Quentin walking over from the opposite side, she was stunned. "If I didn't show up, I don't know how else you would be bullied. I'm looking for that fiancé of yours. He really is useless. How can something like this happen under his watch? What does he do for a living?" Quentin sneered coldly, utterly dissatisfied. Elise kept giving him a look, feeling troubled, but Quentin didn't relent. He already knew that Elise was having a meal with Alexander, so naturally, he noticed that Alexander was next to her. He had deliberately said those remarks for him to hear! "I didn't protect Elise well, so—" "Indeed. You didn't protect her well, and? You're still trying to justify yourself?"

Quentin shot Alexander a glance and snorted. Lowering his head, Alexander agreed. "Yes, Papa. What you said is right—" "Who are you calling Papa? You and Elise aren't married yet! Other people may hear it if you say it here, and if you don't end up marrying Elise in the future, how is she supposed to find someone else?" Having been cut off by Quentin once again, Alexander stopped talking and simply stood humbly before Quentin. In terms of status, not only was Quentin a business tycoon, he was also a senior. More importantly, he was Elise's godfather. Since he had decided to be with Elise for a long time, her relatives and

friends were his relatives and friends too. So as a junior, he should act like one.

Elise hurriedly grabbed Quentin's wrist, then said in a low voice, "Papa, this matter has nothing to do with him. Someone deliberately slandered me and wanted to ruin my reputation." "Isn't that related to him? Ellie, before you met him, did you have to endure such slander?" "Papa." Elise shook Quentin's arm, signaling for him to not continue. Although she didn't have these troubles before she met Alexander, she was still in the countryside then. Moreover, none of these things were caused by him. "You're still trying to protect him." Shaking his head, Quentin could only sigh in response to Elise defending Alexander.

Sure enough, it was hard to keep a girl at home when she was of age. "You go out. I'd like to speak to him alone." Quentin motioned to Elise, who knew that once her godfather decided to do something, it had to be done. She cast Alexander a pitiful look, and at the same, she was embarrassed. She had tried her best... "The person who handled the cyberbullying wasn't you?" Before Quentin came, he had already gotten a clear understanding of the matter. "It wasn't." Alexander nodded. In the next second, Quentin immediately sneered, "You're the president of the Griffith Group, and your family ranks first in Athesea.

Yet, you need your fiancée to find someone else to solve this trivial matter? Although she's not related to me by blood, in my heart, she's my biological daughter. If you're not capable of protecting her, you should be more alert and back off. I can introduce her to a lot more people who look like you!" When Quentin spoke, contempt was clear in his tone and expression. He had no regard for Alexander whatsoever. As a business tycoon, he could have the confidence to say that. With his head bowed, Alexander promised, "It was indeed my negligence for not knowing about this matter as soon as it happened. But, no matter what happens,

I'll always be on her side. I know that there are many people who are better than me, but I truly love her, and I have the ability to protect her.

I'll do whatever it takes, even if I lose my life!" The whole time Alexander was talking, Quentin was studying him. If he wasn't sincere, Alexander would never treat a stranger with such a humble attitude. "Doesn't your mother disagree? Have you figured out how to get through to her?" Quentin was satisfied with Alexander's answer, but the most important question remained. "Papa, my mother and Elise are like both sides of my hand. No matter what, I can't and won't give up on either side. This will indeed make things difficult for me, but since I'm engaged to her, then I'll naturally have to be responsible for her future.

This is by no means an empty promise." Quentin could see that Alexander's attitude was firm, but it was technically just an empty promise now. Anyone could express such an attitude. The important moment depended on the development of the matter and how Alexander handled it. But for now, he reckoned that Alexander was all right. "Call your mother and tell her that I'm inviting her to dinner tonight." He would like to meet Madeline and ask her what was wrong with his goddaughter! "Okay." Alexander did as Quentin said, but after Madeline received the call, she was immediately frightened and began to pace back and forth in the living room.

Her pale face exposed everything she was feeling. "Godmother, what's the matter with you?" "Elise's godfather, Quentin, asked to meet for a meal. He found out about it—" "Godmother, what are you talking about? What could he have found out?" Seeing how panicked Madeline was, Maya hurriedly interrupted her. How could Madeline not understand what Maya meant? However, Quentin was a huge figure in the business world. Could he be fooled? "Maya, I'm afraid this matter is... If it

doesn't work out, I can only be unfair to you." Madeline hesitated, then finally let out a long sigh.

As soon as Maya heard this, her expression changed in an instant. "That won't do. They'll definitely hold me accountable. If they get my family involved... Godmother, you're different from me. Isn't Alex with Elise? If Elise takes action against you, then it can only prove that she's not sincere about Alex!" Madeline figured that what she said was reasonable, but in the next second, she suddenly thought of an important point.

### Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 303

#### Chapter 303 Beyond Justification

"If I approve of her, doesn't that mean I have to accept her?" When Madeline thought of this, she shook her head vigorously. She just didn't like Elise. The most important thing was still the decision Jonah made in the first place. They hadn't even met, yet they took a joke made between friends seriously. Elise, especially, appeared looking so ugly, but she still got to choose one out of the five. At that time, she was an ugly girl, so where did she get the courage from? "Godmother, don't think about things so absolutely. What if it's not because of this matter?"

Although Maya was also anxious about this matter, they couldn't afford to lose their heads now. Madeline's face was tense, and her brows were tightly furrowed. "If Quentin isn't meeting me because of this matter, then why did he invite me to dinner?" Other than that, Madeline couldn't think of any other reason. "Maybe Elise is just using him to get you to accept her. Godmother, let's not get to the worst conclusions. Go over there and see what happens. After all, different situations call for different measures." Maya reassured Madeline, but in fact, she was afraid too.

If she refuses to go, won't it be obvious that she feels guilty? Madeline nodded, figuring that Maya made sense. However, Madeline didn't manage to meet Quentin. Quentin and Elise were waiting in the private room while Alexander went home to pick up his mother. But as soon as he entered the house, the servant told him, "Young Master Alex, Mrs. Griffith went out five minutes before you came back." Alexander didn't expect that she would go to the appointment so early. As he drove out to chase after his mother, he tried to call her. The phone rang on, but no one answered.

After calling twice, Alexander ran out of patience, so he sent her a voice message on WhatsApp. "Just let me know if you're going or not." This way, he could at least give Quentin an explanation. However, Alexander still didn't receive a reply. Madeline heard the phone call and the voice message. She wanted to reply, and she wanted to shout for help, but she couldn't make a sound. "Mrs. Griffith, what are you afraid of? I should be the one who's afraid. Ever since I became part of the Griffith Family, you just had to give me a look for me to be scared.

Now that Alexander has banished me, I can't go back to the Griffith Residence, and I can't appear in front of you in broad daylight." Seeing Madeline's appearance, Matthew burst into laughter. Then, he turned off Madeline's mobile phone. Looking at the messages on the screen, Madeline was filled with despair. At first, she was distrustful of Matthew, but now, what she felt was hatred and fear! But Matthew didn't care so much. He ordered his subordinate to start driving, and the car drove off at an extremely high speed. ... Meanwhile, Quentin and Elise were in the private room waiting for Alexander and Madeline's arrival. It was a rule not to order food when not everyone was present.

They began talking about the recent stock market and real estate, so Quentin asked, "When will you hand in the design drawings? You've

become lazy ever since you came to Athesea." "I'm attending school here, aren't I? And last time, it wasn't ideal to divulge my identity. But, Papa, since you've brought it up, I should of course at least give you one design." Knock knock! Quentin was drinking tea when there was a knock on the door. Elise got up to open the door, only to see Madeline's retreating back. She came here but didn't enter? What is she doing?

In any case, Elise couldn't just be indifferent because this was a dinner her godfather organized, and they invited Alexander's mother. She went out and chased after her all the way to the toilet. If Madeline had led her here, then she must have something to say to her. However, as soon as she entered the bathroom, she backed away in fright, and she broke into a cold sweat. The last thing she expected was to see Madeline lying in a pool of blood! "Mrs. Griffith! Mrs. Griffith!" Ignoring how scared she was, Elise quickly helped Madeline up and reached out to shake her, but Madeline was already unconscious.

The blood filled her gaze, causing Elise's heart to beat even faster. Feeling frantic, she gritted her teeth and helped Madeline up, while at the same time used her phone to dial 911. It took time for 911 to dispatch help. Initially, she wanted to bring Madeline out, but all she could see was the bright red blood. She didn't even know what happened to Madeline, so she couldn't move rashly. She could only hold the unconscious Madeline and wait for the arrival of help. She notified Alexander too, but his line was busy. At this moment, a mocking laugh sounded from Alexander's phone.

"Since ancient times, mother-in-laws have always been hard to handle. I really didn't expect that just to be with you, not only would Elise refuse my kind request, she even asked for her godfather's help to kill your mother. Tsk, tsk! The two of you are more ruthless than the other. You're really a perfect match!" Matthew was laughing like a madman. "I

reckon the one who hired the killer is you, right?" Alexander's expression was full of hostility, and he was gritting his teeth. "Me? Alexander, although you've let me go, what did you tell the people around you?

I'm as good as a dog now. I can't even do anything in public, so how could I possibly hire a killer? I just happened to know about it, so I just came to give you a kind reminder. Now, I just want to see what choice you would make! Hahahaha!" With that, Matthew hung up. And only then did Alexander realize that Elise tried to call him. When he returned her call, Elise didn't answer. At this moment, Elise was being surrounded by a group of police. The handcuffs dangling before her eyes were extremely dazzling. "No, it has nothing to do with me.

I didn't touch her..." Elise hurriedly explained. However, the policeman was unperturbed. "We received a report from the public that a murder case had occurred here, so our team immediately rushed over. If you didn't kill anyone, then what is this?" There was a huge pool of blood, so Elise knew that she couldn't argue anymore. "I want to contact my lawyer." She also knew that she had been framed. There was a high chance that the person who knocked on the door just now wasn't Madeline, and she might have been lying in a pool of blood for a long time. At this moment, even if Madeline didn't like her, she still hoped that Madeline would be okay. "Take her away," ordered the police in charge.

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Hearing the commotion outside the private room, Quentin walked out. When he saw Elise covered in blood, he was shocked. However, the police stopped him, not allowing him to come forward at all. Then, Quentin saw Madeline being carried out. This is a setup! "Papa, later, tell Alexander that I'm innocent and that I have a clear conscience!" Elise

shot one glance at Quentin before she was escorted away, which made her shout anxiously. There was no need for Quentin to pass the message, because Elise and Alexander crossed paths at the door.

### Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 304

### Chapter 304 You Can Forget About Living!

When Elise saw Alexander, she couldn't control her emotions and burst into tears in an instant. "Alexander..." She called out his name, her voice stuck in her throat. She didn't need to say anything more, and neither did he. He took a step forward. "Elise, I'm sorry. I'm the reason you're suffering such a grievance again..." Elise's head shot up abruptly. She didn't expect that at such a moment, Alexander would still believe her so unconditionally! Elise was then pushed forward by the police. Alexander called and ordered Cameron to go to the hospital, at the same time notified Danny and the others.

Then, he went to the police station to hand in his call record with Matthew. Nevertheless, the police refused his evidence. "You were the one who didn't hold Matthew accountable in the first place, but now you want to conclude that Matthew did all this with just a single phone call? That's just wishful thinking!" Alexander was the president of the Griffith Group, and he was a highly-praised entrepreneur in Athesea. For some reason, the media had been alarmed about this, so it was hard even if he wanted to get them to accept it for his sake. Alexander was indeed powerless to fight back.

When Elise gave her testimony, she told them that she opened the door upon hearing a knock, then she saw Madeline's back, so she chased after her, only to find her lying in a pool of blood in the restroom. The police wanted to look through the surveillance footage, but the surveillance

camera was damaged. There were even some netizens who immediately placed the blame on Quentin. 'Why did something happen to Mrs. Griffith? Isn't it because she stopped Elise from being with her son? As Elise's financial backer, Quentin must be unable to sit still.' 'Otherwise, how would you explain the fact that he asked to meet for dinner, and why did this happen to Madeline in this restaurant, of all places?'

'It's already the 21st century, yet he still dared to perform this kind of illegal act. He must be severely punished!' The netizens didn't fail to criticize Elise and Quentin on the Internet, so much so that Quentin was detained for investigation. At the crime scene, the forensic detective only found the fingerprints of Elise and Madeline, and no one else had been there during that period of time. Everything pointed to Elise as the murderer! Jamie even rushed to the police station to claim that there was an ulterior motive behind the accusations made against Elise.

"Elise, I really didn't expect you to be so vicious! Didn't my godmother just say some things about you because she likes me and not you? Why'd you have to do this to her? I'm telling you: If my godmother dies, Elise, you can forget about living too!" "This is still a police station. What nonsense are you going on about?" A police officer instantly disapproved of Maya's statements. Elise's head pounded when she heard the sobs. Never in a million years would she have thought that she would meet such a misfortune. Right now, it was futile to even explain herself! All she could do was hire a lawyer to defend her, but the date of the trial was yet to be determined.

Undoubtedly, the person who was most satisfied with this outcome was Matthew. Alexander tried to contact him, but ever since Matthew made that phone call, there was no trace of him anymore, and he wouldn't pick up any of his calls. Feeling helpless, Alexander could only send text messages. Matthew, if your enemies are me and my mother, why did

you have to involve Elise? She's innocent.' Matthew saw it, but he just didn't reply. Beside him, Heather was worried as she watched him wordlessly hold a bottle of red wine. "I know what you're thinking, but Alexander isn't someone to be provoked.

What if—" "What are you afraid of? This matter has nothing to do with you. Even if Alexander finds you, he can't do anything to you," Matthew sneered when he saw the worried look on her face. He had established himself and left the Griffith Family. He had clearly prepared everything carefully. As long as Alexander died and he killed off those people, the Griffith Family would belong to him alone, and no one would look down on him anymore. However, he never expected that Jonah would get in the car... He never wanted Jonah to die.

Alexander and the others regarded him as a criminal, but what was his crime? Being born into the wrong family? But, did he know that his mother was his father's lover? If he had known that he would be born as an illegitimate child, then he would have rather not lived. He obviously deserved a part of everything, but it was miles away from his grasp, and even the person he loved went to Alexander. Why should he be a target of scorn? Since he was having a hard time, Alexander could also forget about having a good life! When Heather saw the look in Matthew's eyes getting increasingly fiercer, she understood. Pursing her lips, she walked to Matthew's side and sat down, then leaned on his shoulder.

"I'm not worried about myself, Matthew. I'm worried about you. I love you, so I can do anything for you, even if it means I have to die, but I can't just watch you lose your life. The person you're hurting now is the person closest to Alexander, and she's someone he loves!" "When Madeline forced my mother to the verge of death, she should've thought that she would meet such an end," Matthew snapped, not taking this situation seriously at all. When he mentioned Elise again, there was a

trace of evilness in his cold voice. "No matter how I persuaded her, she wouldn't listen.

So, I'll teach her a lesson and let her see Alexander's true colors!"
Hearing that, Heather stopped talking because she knew that Matthew wasn't trying to teach Elise a lesson. Instead, he wanted her to compromise with him, and he wanted her to realize how good he was. Because Matthew was deeply in love with Elise! ... At the police station, when Elise saw Jamie, she went straight to the point. "Find me the best lawyer, then bring out my properties and all my various identities." "Boss..." Elise would never show off her identity and properties; she would never prove it to anyone.

Right now, her situation was terrible. "It's impossible to operate without someone backing me up. Follow up on the matter, and find out where Alexander's mother's car is, as well as where she's been and who she met with in the past two days. If you encounter any problems, you can go to Alexander," Elise instructed Jamie. As soon as she said that, she received a signal from the police, so she walked back in. Watching Elise's back, Jamie wiped his tears away.

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If his boss hadn't fallen in love and didn't have a man, she wouldn't have had to deal with so much trouble. But, she had already made a choice, so there was no use for him to say anything now. The most important thing now was to bail her out first. Jamie went to investigate according to Elise's instructions. The person he was going to investigate was Madeline, and she was now lying in the ICU with serious injuries.

Jamie couldn't follow up with her, so he could only call Alexander. When Alexander picked up, he had just arrived at the hospital, and he didn't want to miss any calls during the crucial period. "Uh... my boss

asked me to check your mother's whereabouts for the past two days. But my scope is limited."

## Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 305

### Chapter 305 Ups and Downs

"I'll ask Cameron to contact you," Alexander replied, his voice hoarse. In the next second, he gave Cameron's number to Jamie. After he hung up the phone, Jack, Danny, and Brendan all surrounded him, anxiously asking him about the situation. "Alexander, how did Elise get involved?" "Is what the Internet saying about Elise true—" Before Brenda could finish speaking, Danny interrupted sharply, "Of course not! Boss has already revealed her identity. Didn't you have a cooperation with her? Your design and your song?

What are you two thinking?!" It wasn't that Brendan wanted to draw that conclusion, but what had happened was too intense—so intense that all of this didn't seem to be a coincidence at all, but rather a premeditated scheme! "I... But why is it that Quentin happened to invite Mom to dinner, and why was Elise by her side when this happened to her? Didn't the police already investigate it? There's no third person." Alexander couldn't bear to hear speculations about Elise anymore, so he suddenly yelled, "That's enough! She's been with us for so long. Do we still need to guess what kind of person she is?"

Danny immediately walked to Alexander's side and agreed. "That's right. If she weren't a nice person, Grandpa wouldn't have liked her so much, and I wouldn't have acknowledged her as my boss!" Brendan lowered his head. The person who dared not speak up the most was him. Meanwhile, Jack was just curious as to why Elise was involved. "About this incident, Elise was framed. I'll take care of it. During this period, you guys take

care of Mom and be aware of Matthew." As he spoke, Alexander shot his mother a subconscious glance. Madeline was now lying on a hospital bed, and she was using a heavy oxygen cylinder, next to which was a heart rate monitor. The doctor told them that she was in critical condition, and that she had suffered excessive blood loss.

This reminded Alexander of the day Jonah left. "Alexander, didn't the police arrest Matthew? What happened? Did he escape again?" Danny shouted in horror. "He couldn't have done this, could he?" Jack frowned, feeling extremely displeased. Brendan's expression was the same. "That's right. All of this happened so suddenly. Such things have never happened before. Alexander, say something. Does this have anything to do with Matthew?" "When Elise called me, I received a call from Matthew. He did this, but I have no evidence." At the mention of Matthew, Alexander clenched his fists. He shouldn't have let Matthew go just because of his grandfather's last words! "Oh, did Matthew escape?"

Danny was at a loss. The other two were puzzled too. Alexander finally explained, "Not long after Matthew was arrested by the police, the officer who had been following Grandpa's case sent me a recording. Grandpa left me a message, telling me not to make things difficult for Matthew. He said that he was still a part of the Griffith Family, and that all these years had been rough for him." At that time, he still didn't want to let Matthew go because he still reckoned that Matthew killed Jonah. If Matthew hadn't done something to the brakes, his grandfather wouldn't have died. However, Jonah's recording kept echoing in his ears, and he was reminded about how cautious Matthew had been in the Griffith Family all these years.

This was Jonah's last wish, and he was almost speaking in a pleading tone. In the end, Alexander let Matthew go, but he didn't tell anyone,

and he then issued an eviction order against Matthew. But instead of feeling gratitude and repentance, Matthew only felt a stronger hatred! Alexander reckoned that it was his fault. He brought harm to his mother and Elise! Seeing Alexander's look of self-blame, Danny couldn't help but comfort him, "Alexander, how can you blame yourself for this matter? It's Matthew who brought them harm. Now, there's no evidence, but it doesn't mean that there won't be! We'll just have to let Boss endure for a few days, then we can rescue her."

"Yes, Elise isn't like those delicate girls. She can understand." Jack echoed Danny's words and comforted Alexander as well. Brendan, on the other hand, was extremely ashamed. "I misunderstood her just now. I know that now! When she comes out, I must apologize to her in person!" Danny clicked his tongue and rolled his eyes at him. "You don't say! If Boss found out that you misunderstood her just like everyone else, she would certainly beat you up! Alexander, shall we go visit her?" Alexander nodded. However, at the police station, they found out that someone had already visited Elise today, so they couldn't see her anymore. Danny could only assure his brother, "Alexander, it's okay. We'll come back tomorrow."

But, an hour later, Alexander received a call from Cameron. "President Griffith, Young Master Jamie and I found out that Mrs. Griffith's car was intercepted and driven to the back alley before it turned out of the alley and went to the restaurant where she was supposed to meet Miss Sinclair. Although there was no surveillance, there were witnesses who said that they saw a person dressed like a rich lady being propped up by someone, and another person was wearing the same clothes as her." What Cameron just reported was the most important evidence.

Undoubtedly, this was the best news for Alexander. But soon, Jamie extinguished that joy. "President Griffith, the witness is unwilling to

testify, saying that he's afraid of retaliation. Moreover, the footage captured by the surveillance camera isn't clear. The license plate number was blacked out, and the car was scrapped." "Do you think this is what I wanted to hear? Cameron, you've been working for me for so many years, so you should know what kind of assistant I want!" Cameron didn't dare to speak again. "Bring all the surveillance footage to the police station.

Have you found a lawyer for her?" Alexander pressed on. Cameron answered truthfully, "Miss Sinclair's proof of properties has been brought out, and a lawyer has been appointed. We'll still need to wait a while before she can go to court, and there are many reporters at the entrance of the police station—" The main method was to steer public opinion! Before he finished speaking, Danny shouted anxiously, "Alexander, Old Master Sinclair is here!"

### Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 306

### Chapter 306 Without a Single Hesitation

"You three stay and take care of the situation—I'll go home and take a look." Alexander pursed his lips and left. Back at Griffith Residence, Alexander immediately noticed with a glance that Robin, who was sitting on the sofa, had a gloomy face on, while Laura sat beside him with a sad look on her face. They had just returned from the police station. The police refused to let Elise go, so they wanted to find Alexander, which was why they came to Griffith's residence. "Mr. Robin, Madam Laura, I'm deeply sorry for what happened." Alexander stepped forward and bowed his head, admitting his mistake.

Originally, neither Robin nor Laura noticed that he was back, but when they heard his voice, they immediately raised their heads. "When I suggested this engagement with your grandfather, I thought that the

relationship between our two families would last forever, and that my girl would have a good home. Tell me—what did you promise me when you first got engaged?" Seeing Alexander's remorseful look, Robin grew even more furious and tapped the ground with his cane angrily. Elise had an accident here, and it was related to Alexander's mother.

No matter what, Alexander was to blame as he was the one who didn't take good care of his baby grandchild! "I remember all of them. It was me—I didn't take good care of her. I didn't have the ability..." When Alexander heard what Robin asked, he thought back, and his mind instantly took him back to how he and Elise looked when they met at the door of the restaurant. However, Robin didn't buy any of it. He continued to say angrily, "Enough with the nonsense—are your mother and Elise being framed? Or was it all your mother's acting?"

At that point, all Robin could only think about was Elise—his dear Elise, who always told good news and not bad news. If Robin hadn't received this anonymous call this time, he really wouldn't have known that such a big thing had happened to Elise. He also did some digging and found out that Alexander's mother did not approve of his relationship with Elise. "Mr. Robin, this matter has nothing to do with my mother. They were framed, and I've arranged for my subordinates to continue investigating until evidence is found. Don't worry. I won't let Elise be wronged for nothing!"

Alexander said to Robin, guaranteeing her return and also showing his determination at the same time. Robin didn't listen to a word he said, but instead, he roared directly, "I'm not interested in what you said. Think of a way for me to meet Elise!" All of a sudden, Laura, who had not spoken before, shouted angrily as well, "Besides, you don't have to promise us anything anymore. Yes, you are the heir of the Griffith Family, and your family indeed is great, but we, the Sinclairs, are not so bad ourselves

after all. That is it—I will bring Elise with me. Forget the engagement or anything; we've never accepted a cent from you anyway. So when the time comes, just hold a media conference and clarify it then!"

When he heard this, Alexander felt as if his heart was being stabbed by knives over and over again. But what could he say? Elise was their beloved grandchild. As a matter of fact, he knew very well that if he didn't investigate this matter thoroughly and clear Elise's name, he would never have the confidence to stand in front of the two of them ever again. With that in mind, Alexander immediately instructed Cameron to increase the manpower and material resources for the investigation. Soon, the police had received the surveillance. With two parties investigating at the same time, they were able to quickly clear up the matter. Everything pointed to Matthew.

In addition to that, Quentin also found a top defense lawyer for them, so both Elise and Quentin were finally acquitted, while Matthew became wanted. At the same time, at a pier somewhere at Athesea. "Matthew, don't ever come back again. Let go of your hatred too. I just hope you'll be well. Otherwise, the police will get you…" The moment the police issued the arrest warrant for Matthew, Heather was the first one to be notified. So, she brought Matthew to the pier as soon as she heard. However, Matthew threw the card Heather gave him to the ground, and he was furious.

"What do you mean by this, Heather? You just can't wait for me to f\*ck up and get caught, can you? Let me ask you this: To you, am I that incompetent? So incomptent compared to Alexander Griffith that you think I can't even go against him?" He couldn't come to terms with it—his plan was clearly flawless, but Alexander still managed to find a flaw, and he had now become a wanted criminal. There was no one around who could help him, yet Heather was trying to persuade him to

leave like this. "No, Matthew. I never meant that. I just hope you'll be well. You have seen Alexander's attitude toward Elise—how could he let you go easily this time?"

Heather bent down to pick up the bank card and handed it to Matthew again with tears in her eyes. She really loved Matthew with all her heart. Even if Matthew was indifferent to her, she still couldn't watch him suffer alone. "Matthew, c-can I go with you?" She was afraid, so afraid that she would never be able to see him again after parting with him this time. "Heather... I'm a wanted criminal now." Matthew looked at her—his heart was filled with complicated emotions. He never would have thought that she would be the one by his side when he was at his lowest, and she even wanted to go with him.

Heather sobbed and choked. "I don't care. I don't care about all that, Matthew. I just want to be with you..." "Heather, thank you. Don't worry. When I kill Alexander, I will definitely come back and marry you!" He forcefully peeled Heather's hand off, pushed her away, and boarded the ship resolutely. Heather chased after him without hesitation. ... "President Griffith, Matthew took Heather Langford to international waters." When Alexander brought Robin and Laura to greet Elise outside the police station, Cameron called him. "Go after him! Bring him back, dead or alive!"

When Alexander said these words, his face was expressionless—there was even a hint of cruelty in his eyebrows. Robin stood beside him, and he could hear what Alexander said clearly. The initiator was Matthew Griffith, Alexander's younger brother, and Matthew wanted to kill Alexander but instead accidentally killed Jonah. How could he not hold grudges when Matthew escaped this time? The infighting between this family was so serious. How could he allow Elise to be with Alexander any longer?

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So when he saw Elise coming out of the police station, he immediately led Laura to Elise and grabbed Elise's hand. "Come. Let's go home!" He took her all the way to their car without even batting an eye at Alexander. When Elise saw what was happening, she understood it immediately. "Grandpa, this has nothing to do with Alexander. Please don't blame him."

### Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 307

### Chapter 307 Still Worried

Laura scoffed. "The one who framed you is Matthew Griffith, his brother, so tell me: Why would this have nothing to do with Alexander? Elise, your grandfather and I were very angry when we came here this time. Plus, we found out that Matthew was the one who secretly planned everything. These are all the more reasons for us to not let you stay here. Right now, we are opposing your marriage with Alexander." "Grandma, Grandpa, I understand that you are afraid that something would happen to me, but what can Matthew even do?

Alexander and I are innocent, so there was no way he could hurt us." "What did you say when I first called you here? You... Sigh..." When Robin heard Elise's argument, he let out a long sigh. It was really true when they say that it was hard to keep a woman at home. "It's just that, Elise, you have to be extra careful. Matthew will come back at any time to take revenge. Even his mom doesn't agree with your engagement—if it wasn't for her accident this time, I would have asked her about that in person!" As soon as that was mentioned, Elise immediately thought of Madeline, who was covered in blood.

"Grandpa, Grandma, I want to go to the hospital to check on his mother." She knew she would still be worried if she didn't go to visit her herself.

"Go and visit her, then." Robin sighed and looked at Alexander. "If anything happens to my Elise again, I will not let you see the light of day." After speaking, Robin tapped the ground twice with his cane again. "I understand," Alexander responded with a sincere attitude. Meanwhile, at the hospital. It was already a week later when Madeline woke up. When she woke up, she saw Danny beside the bed and shouted agitatedly, "Quick!

Grab Matthew and send him to the police! He wants to kill me!" "Mom, you're finally awake. Matthew has run away..." "What did you say? Matthew ran away? I'm..." Madeline was a little puzzled, but when she turned her head, she found that she was in a hospital ward. Through her being kidnapped and the incident that caused Jonah his life, she finally understood that Matthew was a person with a strong sense of revenge.

As long as Matthew was still at large, it was certain that he'd be back for revenge! When Danny saw Madeline like this, he was very worried about her mental state. "Mom, are you all right?" "Where's Alex?" Madeline came back to her senses and hurriedly asked Danny. "Elise's grandparents are here. Recently, Alexander has been busy with—"Danny was supposed to continue with 'the company'.

But before he could finish speaking, Madeline interrupted with a sneer, "He must really be bewitched by her, isn't he? His own mother is in the hospital, but all he wants to do is to please her relatives!" "Mom, you can't say that. Elise was even detained by the police because of you.

Mom, why—" Why do you have to get in the way of their relationship? Before he could finish speaking, Madeline interrupted again with a high voice, "Why what? I just don't like Elise Sinclair. She is so scheming at such a young age, so I just don't think she is worthy of being the daughter-in-law of the Griffith Family!"

### Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 308

### Chapter 308 Can You Give Me a Chance?

As soon as Madeline's words escaped her mouth, she was immediately dismissed by a cold voice. "Why is my granddaughter not worthy of being the daughter-in-law of the Griffith Family?" Robin came in with a cane, and Laura was by his side. The faces of the two were as atrocious as could be. Madeline was embarrassed for a while—she never thought that they would come to the hospital. However, in just a moment, she quickly regained her calm and cold demeanor. Madeline put on a proud posture. "It's because the Sinclair Family can't compare to our Griffith Family in everything.

Though she is pretty, what is the use of that? She's merely a decoration piece—she can't help Alexander with his business like my goddaughter can!" When she saw that the situation had turned out like this, she figured she could just tell them everything honestly at that point. In her eyes, it didn't matter how bad she'd be perceived as long as she could drive Elise away from Alexander! "Mom, why are you acting this way? Elise is very helpful, and she is even friends with Jack's manager. Last time, she even assisted Jack to modify his song, and not to mention Brendan—with the help of Elise, the items he designed are all a hit!"

He was basically implying that since she was already so capable and could help them make money, how was she not helpful? Madeline glared at Danny, hoping that he would shut up. "It doesn't matter if you don't like our Elise. We only came here today just for peace of mind. Since you're awake now, let me tell you properly: We don't agree with this engagement either!" It was clear that Elise and Alexander truly loved each other—she was very reluctant to separate from him, but now that it

had come to this, Robin would never accept their relationship! "Oh, that's even better!"

Madeline sneered coldly. This was the first time she met the old couple of the Sinclair Family, and they parted on a sour note. ... When Alexander arrived at the ward, Madeline, who was lying on the bed, shouted that she wanted to be discharged. "That's enough." Alexander frowned, his face full of displeasure. "I'm doing this for your own good. Your heart was taken away by Elise. Do you honestly think that my death would be a relief for you?" Alexander was disappointed. After this matter of life and death, not only did Madeline not mellow down, she intensified instead.

These words just added fuel to the fire. Alexander was packing her things, and when he heard her words, he threw the things in his hand angrily. "Mom, you've really let me down. If you are still stubborn, I can only step down from Griffith Group." "How dare you!" Madeline would never have imagined that Alexander would give up on Griffith Group for Elise! Alexander had managed the Griffith Group for many years now. How could he just get out of the game? "No. How could you just let go of the company like this? Besides, all your brothers have no interest in managing the business.

And don't you know the Griffith Group was your grandfather's hard work?" Madeline persuaded him strongly—she was obviously flustered. Alexander smiled coldly. "Mom, since you are so powerful, you can manage the company yourself." How could Madeline not hear the sarcasm in his words? "Do you have to make things like this just because of Elise?" Madeline felt a deep pain in her heart, and her head was dizzy. Alexander laughed bitterly, but his tone was unchanged. "Isn't this what you wanted to see? I'm just doing what you want.

Mom, who is your ideal daughter-in-law? Maya? Just because she is your goddaughter?" Alexander's words were spoken clearly. However, as soon as his words fell, Maya's voice rang. "Alex, I really love you, but I have never asked for anything from Godmother. If I have the luck to become your wife, I will of course cherish the opportunity!" She looked at Madeline and Alexander pitifully, but even then, her black eyes were full of hope and longing. "I've only ever loved Elise in my life, and only she can be my wife!" Alexander's thin lips twitched, and his voice rang.

"I don't think you need to be discharged from the hospital anymore. Just continue to stay in the hospital, and I'll call the doctor to come over and examine you well later!" After speaking, Alexander turned around and left. Madeline shivered angrily. "Because of Elise, you are insinuating that I'm sick in the head? Alexander, I think you are the one who is sick—you've been bewitched by her!" "Alex..." Maya chased after him. Alexander's pace was fast, so she could only speed up her pace. Immediately, she ran in front of Alexander. Being afraid that Alexander would push her away, she could only grab onto his sleeves. "Alex, can you not walk so fast? Can you listen to what I have to say?"

Maya panted heavily. "There's nothing to talk about between us." Alexander waved his hand and immediately shook off her hand before distancing himself from her. However, Maya persisted, and her attitude was very firm. "Yes, there is. Do you remember what you said when we were young? You said you would protect me, and I've been holding onto it ever since. Alex, I know Elise is very important in your heart, and I am trying to do all I can about it, but can you give me a chance? Can you not give up before I even have the chance to prove myself?"

Her eyes were glazed with a layer of tears as she said this. Alexander wasn't moved—not even a tiny bit. He was stoic and expressionless. "I have her now, so I don't need anything to happen between us. Maya, you

are quite excellent. I hope you can find a good man soon." After speaking, Alexander left without looking back. That one sentence sent daggers flying right into Maya's heart! She couldn't accept it at all.

So, she immediately contacted Elise. "Elise, I have something I want to talk to you about alone. It's the truth about the scandals that you and your godfather once had on the Internet. Haven't you always wanted to know who was behind it? Come and meet me, and I'll tell you then." On Elise's side, Robin and Laura were packing up and preparing to take Elise back to the prairie on the northwest as soon as possible.

### Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 309

#### Chapter 309 Cyberbullying

Elise couldn't help asking, "Did you do it? Or was it Alexander's mother?" Matthew had already escaped, so how could there be anyone else who dared to oppose Alexander? "You will know when you're here. What's wrong? Are you scared?" Maya didn't expect Elise to be so direct, but she wouldn't give up if she didn't meet with Elise today. "Scared? Never." After saying such a bold sentence, Elise went to the address that Maya suggested. The location Maya chose was opposite the entrance of a cafe.

The moment their gazes met, Maya hooked her lips and smiled arrogantly and proudly. "Elise Sinclair, I really don't know why you stay by Alex's side. Today, my godmother has already said that she will match the two of us together. If you're someone that knows your place, stay away." She had heard many persuading her to leave Alexander. But her life was her own, so why should she listen to these people's words—especially words from a prideful person like Maya?

"Then have you asked for Alexander's opinion? Did he agree to it?" Elise couldn't help but feel amused. He hadn't even agreed yet, and she was already there imagining things on her own. "Alex is just temporarily infatuated by you, while I have known him since childhood, so of course he knows me more than he does you. So don't make me do this the hard way!" Maya slammed the table. Honestly, Elise held no hostility toward Maya. After all, the persistent people in a relationship were very humble and extreme, but Maya shouldn't be so arrogant in front of her.

She was not a servant of the Dahlen Family, so she didn't have to take this from Maya at all! "Do you even have the ability to?" Elise sneered softly, not taking Maya's words to heart at all. However, it wasn't because Alexander had arranged for someone to protect her secretly, but because she genuinely wasn't one bit afraid. But unexpectedly, Maya immediately kneeled down in front of her without saying a word. She begged very bitterly and humbly. "Elise, I beg you. I can't live without Alex. Can you give me the chance to be with him? I know I'm wrong, so please forgive me..." As she said that, Maya also knocked her head on the ground.

Elise was immediately speechless. Is Maya actually acting in front of me? Elise watched on with a cold expression, but in the next second, many reporters appeared, and the flashlights from the camera were flickering constantly. That was when Elise instantly understood Maya's true intention. "Elise, I really didn't mean it. I know what I said was too much, but I also really love Alex. Even if you don't agree, you didn't have to do this to me, right?" As she spoke, Maya covered her left cheek and sobbed. It was such an epic performance that Elise couldn't help but feel like giving her a thumbs up.

It was a shame she wasn't an actress. "Maya, don't you think you're ridiculous, doing such a low-level thing? You covered your face and

gave the media the illusion that I hit you, but have I actually hit you before? Also, you said that I was giving you a hard time. This restaurant has surveillance cameras, so shall we get the tapes to see who is the one lying and acting?" Elise folded her arms. She had faced her fair share of ridiculousness recently. At this point, she didn't know whether to be angry or laugh at the ridiculousness. "Why is it that at this point, you still have to blame everything on me? I know I shouldn't have asked you out today. If I could really give up on Alex, why would I beg you like this?

Huh?" Yuck! What a b\*tchy thing to say. Elise didn't want to talk nonsense with her, so she went directly to the clerk to get the surveillance tapes. But what was revealed in the tapes made Elise even more speechless. Although Maya chose the position facing the hall, there was a tree next to her, which blocked the camera the moment she kneeled down. Therefore, only the scene of Elise being domineering was seen in the surveillance. "Miss Sinclair, what else do you have to say for yourself now? If it were wrong to love someone, then why would anybody still bother to love?

We should all just be nuns and celibates!" "Miss Dahlen was just telling you the truth; you didn't have to be so irritable, right? Everyone has the right to love. Besides, you and Mr. Griffith are already engaged. Don't you trust Mr. Griffith in the least?" ... When Elise heard these reporters' pressing questions, she directly hit back. "The surveillance just happened to be covered, so she can say anything she wants. Didn't you all see the surveillance? I didn't do anything to her from the beginning to the end, so how am I the one giving her a hard time?"

Are these people blind? "Words cut deeper than knives." "If you think my words would kill Maya, then let her die. If I am guilty, please let the law punish me. Don't tell me all of this nonsense now!" As soon as these words left her mouth, reporters swarmed around Elise. Immediately,

Elise pushed them away and quickly fled the scene. She didn't want to explain to those people about what she didn't do, but in their eyes, she was running away. They even described at length how she was bullying others and disrespectful. Hence, Elise was directly criticized by them.

All the while, Faye was just watching the whole thing unfolding online amusingly. She didn't think it was enough of a big deal, so she exposed Elise's involvement in her family affairs on the Internet as well. In a split second, netizens canceled and attacked Elise. Who does she think she is? Does she think she is really rich? Does she really think of herself as a savior? How is it her place to butt in on other people's family affairs?'

'She's on her high horse, but she's actually just pretending and doesn't know anything. I don't like this kind of garbage the most—she doesn't deserve to be in Athesea at all!' ... When Maya saw that everyone was speaking for her, she even made a special video. In the video, she looked pitiful with her crying eyes and running nose. She took the blame upon herself. "Don't scold Elise like this because it's my fault. In fact, it's also my own incompetence.

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If I were good enough, Alex wouldn't be with her, and here I am, being delusional and begging her to give Alex back to me. All of this is impossible, so I shouldn't be so delusional..." Following that, the netizens cyberbullied Elise even more fiercely. Wow. So Elise Sinclair was the mistress that destroyed other people's relationships? Ew, I really didn't expect someone to be such a scumbag at such a young age. This is f\*cked up!'

There are more f\*cked up things to come! Did you know? When Elise was in the small county town, she was a prostitute, and the reason why she came to Athesea was just because she wanted to help her rich godfather to get to the Griffith Family—it was a combined work from

inside and outside, you know?' 'How are you so certain?' 'Of course I am! I was the father of the child in Elise's womb, and I am Elise's first man!'

### Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 310

### Chapter 310 Are You Breaking up With Me?

The post instantly caused millions of netizens to comment, and it exploded virally on social media. Elise felt like she could almost laugh from the anger. Can't these people find a more innovative way to destroy me? A netizen said he was her first ever man, then he even talked about her aborting their child. Are these people mentally retarded? How could they just believe whatever people said so easily? Alexander called her as soon as he heard the news. "Where are you now?" Elise answered, "I just finished meeting Maya, and I'm on my way home now."

"Wait for me," Alexander said, then he hung up immediately after. Although he didn't say much, Elise already understood. When she got home, Laura couldn't help complaining to her, "I told you not to go, but you didn't listen, and look what happened! You have been exposed to such negative scandals. How are you going to get married in the future?" "Let's go. We can't stay here anymore. Even if you don't want to stay in the Northwest, I have many friends, and I'll introduce you to a good one. The Griffiths are simply too condescending!" Robin hit his cane on the ground over and over again. Elise didn't take it seriously. "How would I know that such a thing would happen today if I hadn't gone?

It was bound to happen sooner or later. Grandpa, Grandma, I know you are worried about me, but I can't leave now." "Why?" Both of them almost asked in unison. "If I leave now, doesn't that mean I'm admitting to all of their accusations?" Elise asked with a smile. Robin nodded,

signaling that he felt what she said was indeed true. "Right now, I'm going to find out the person who slandered me and make an example out of them!" She wanted to tell everyone that she was not someone they could easily mess with! "Then you have to leave with us after you have dealt with this matter!"

Laura immediately spoke with a very serious tone. She knew that Elise must have her own opinions, but everything she said was easier said than done, especially considering Madeline's prejudice. A marriage that was not blessed by elders would end up unhappy. So, they might as well end it before it all started. Elise didn't say a word, but Robin took advantage of the situation to persuade her. "Elise, it's not that I don't agree with you two being together. You two had a marriage contract at the beginning, and I was also optimistic about Alexander when you got engaged later. But didn't you see his mother's attitude? If she can be so disrespectful and rude to us, wouldn't it be even worse for you?

Grandma and I didn't raise you just to see you suffer." As he said that, Robin felt emotional and showed a disappointed look as he let out a long sigh at the same time. When Elise saw this, she felt a surge of complicated emotions. Although she couldn't bear to leave Alexander, now... She reckoned she should listen to her grandparents. As for her and Alexander... If they were fated to be together, they couldn't be separated no matter what. "Okay. I'll leave with you when this is all over!" Elise finally nodded. Not long after, Alexander came.

Both Robin and Laura didn't say anything when they saw him. They even left the room for the young couple to talk. Elise looked at him. She tried to open her lips to speak, but she stopped herself immediately. In fact, it was hard for her to speak up, but some things couldn't be delayed, and some words would be better said sooner rather than later. "Alex, you have seen everything on the Internet. After I solve them all, I will go back to Northwest with my grandparents..." "Can you not go?"

Alexander knew that if he couldn't solve the current situation properly, it would be better for Elise to return to the Northwest first in this case. In the next moment, he immediately pulled Elise into his arms. "I've let Matthew escape, but this time, I will handle it well. Elise, trust me—I will protect you well.

Can I go with you?" The Griffith Group was never something he really wanted to take over in the first place. He only took over because he was the eldest son of the Griffith family and because he was the older brother. Besides, it was also because the family needed such a person at that time.

Everything was as he said to his mother in the hospital today—he could do without Griffith Group. Elise was startled by Alexander's words. "How can you?" If he leaves with me, wouldn't that mean giving up the company? "Alexander, I know your sincerity toward me, but you are the heir of the Griffith Family, so you should take care of your family's property. Your mother doesn't like me now, but one day, she…"