

## Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 311

### Chapter 311 The Mastermind Behind This

Elise didn't have to say the rest. Alexander nodded and hugged her even tighter. It didn't take long for Jamie to find the person who claimed that he was Elise's first man on the Internet. He was tall, thin, and tanned. Elise directly brought him to the front of the media. "All of you, take a look at him. Do you think that I, Elise Sinclair, have such bad taste in men? You all say I love money, so why would I find a poor man? Look at him—he does not look at all wealthy nor rich." In other words, if anyone really fell for such a man, they were probably blind.

The man was still denying it as he shouted, "When you were with me, you said that as long as I was good to you, you didn't care about the rest. Elise, why are you saying such hurtful things to me now? Have you forgotten our good times?" Boom— As Alexander was about to rush up again, he was quickly stopped by Elise, who pursed her lips and shook her head at him slowly, signaling him to stop. It was a live broadcast, so if Alexander actually laid his hands on that guy with so many people watching, the media would definitely use it against them, and things would get out of hand. Elise grabbed Alexander's hand tightly, and she stared at the man coldly. "You keep saying that we were a couple, so tell me: Where is my red mole?"

"Come on. Don't try to trick me. You don't have any red moles on your body!" How could the man not know that Elise was just deliberately trying to trick him? He didn't forget what that person told him. No matter what came his way, he had to deal with all of them—only then could he get more rewards! Elise said nothing but sneered coldly. Right then, she pulled down her collar. "Since you said that we were a couple, how could you not know that I have a red mole here? Also, do you have

any proof that you have lived in the Northwest before? Do you know my nickname?

Do you know my background?" "I..." Elise's bombardment of questions rained down on him, and he couldn't manage to answer any of them at all. When she saw how flustered he was, Elise raised a cold and stern smile while facing the camera. "If you can't tell who is lying here, I strongly doubt your qualifications as a reporter. Alexander, call the police and tell them that I also want to contact a lawyer. I want to know the possible sentence for a person who is ruining my reputation and is inciting cyberbullying toward me." After saying this, Elise took Alexander's hand and left. When the man heard Elise's words, he felt as if he had been struck by lightning.

Within a split second, he instantly panicked and begged for mercy. "I'm sorry. I was wrong, and I shouldn't have taken other people's money to slander you. I was blinded by money, Miss Sinclair. Please spare me..." Spare him? As soon as she heard his so-called apologies, Elise found it amusing. If she was the kind of girl with such a weak and forgiving mentality, she would have been dead from all the pressure by now. Why should I forgive someone who would do harm to people for the sake of money? However, I have to find out who was the person behind this.

Elise stepped back and said indifferently, "Well, I guess I can spare you, but you have to tell me: who told you to do this? If you expose to the media how that person contacted you, I will let you off this time." Since he had been exposed in front of the media, it would be extremely difficult for this man to get out of this fully. Since others could try to harm her, it was only natural for her to take revenge. In order to save his own skin, the man exposed how he was contacted by the person and even disclosed that person's contact information to the media.

Alexander asked Cameron to further investigate using the information, and he found out that Maya was the mastermind behind this. In addition to the scene that Maya caused after she asked Elise to come to the restaurant, it was clear who was in the right and the wrong. Alexander took advantage of the situation to express his stand. “I have only one fiancée—she is Elise Sinclair, and I love only her. Anyone who dares to hurt her would mean they are going against me, and I will not spare anyone who tries to hurt her!”

They called the police immediately, and the police arrested Maya shortly after. She had committed intentional harm and slander. As long as Elise said the word, Maya would be sentenced to three years in jail. She took advantage of this situation to show those who wanted to harm her that she was not an easy target! However, how could Madeline and the Dahlens be willing to let this happen? The Dahlens somehow got Elise’s contact number and began to call her one by one.

They would send text messages if she didn’t answer and come to her door if she didn’t reply. In fact, Madeline was the mastermind behind all of these acts. “Elise, you’ve gone too far. Are you going to send Maya to prison just because she loves Alex? Why are you so jealous?

If that’s the case, do you want to send all the girls who fancy Alex to jail as well? Can you even manage to do that? You’d better arrange for someone to release Maya immediately, or I will make the two of you regret this!” Madeline sat on the sofa arrogantly, which made the old couple of the Sinclair Family extremely furious. But what could they do?

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**Chapter 312 Fine, Do as You Wish**

After all, Robin and Laura couldn't bear to make such an unreasonable move as Madeline. They could only point angrily in the direction of the door... "If you came as an elderly, Elise would naturally welcome you. But if you only came to judge and criticize, I'll tell you this: Elise didn't do anything wrong, so we won't accept your criticism. Laura and I will never allow her to be bullied like this!" "Mom, haven't you caused enough trouble?" Alexander roared in anger. What is she doing here with the Dahlens? Maya is obviously the one at fault and guilty here, so why put this all on Elise?

"Alex, cut that crap! I don't need you to criticize me. Everyone is aiming for peace, but Elise wants to force people to death! I will put my words here: You have to let Maya go right now!" Madeline angrily and outrightly refuted Alexander's words. Meanwhile, Maya's parents did not have her toughness. In order to save their daughter, they could only kneel down before Elise. "Miss Sinclair, I beg you to let our daughter go. Maya was wrong. When she's released, I will definitely bring her to apologize to you, and we promise you that we will make sure she won't have anything to do with Alexander ever again! Please... I beg of you..." Aside from begging her, Maya's parents even began to kowtow toward Elise.

Elise was very upset to see such a scene, and she was indeed swayed. However, Alexander remained tough and said coldly, "If she knew she was wrong, would she still have done such a thing? You can't just apologize because she's afraid of facing legal sanctions. If everyone did this and apologized for killing someone, should we then pretend that nothing happened?" Alexander wouldn't want to allow Maya to escape like this, and he didn't want Elise to spare her at all. If she didn't learn her lesson properly, she would never know what she did wrong! "Alex, you grew up with Maya.

She was such a kind girl that she would help those poor children and homeless old people whenever she went out, so how could she possibly kill? She only did such a wrong thing because she didn't think it through in the first place. Can't you give her another chance? I promise you—when she is released, I will take her out of here and never let her disturb you again, okay?" The Dahlens were crying so pitifully, and their voices were choked with tears—every word they said stirred Elise's heart.

That being so, Alexander was not moved. "Alexander, stay out of this matter!" Madeline narrowed her brows, shot him a glare, and warned him in a low voice. When he heard that, Alexander merely sneered, "Elise is my fiancée; how can I not get involved in this matter? Mom, it's okay that you don't like Elise, but you shouldn't bring them here like this. If you still see me as your son, take them and leave immediately!" "Or what?"

"Are you going to denounce our mother-son relationship?" Madeline felt both pained and ridiculed after hearing Alexander's words. He was her son that she had raised for more than 20 years. Her husband was already estranged from her, and now even her son? Madeline was reluctant to accept this fact. "Alexander Griffith, I'm your mother. Do you think the person I favor could be that bad? The person who loves you will not be bad; she can help you in every way, and she—" "Even if you praised Maya to the sky, Mom, I won't fall for her," Alexander interrupted Madeline coldly.

When Elise saw the fighting between Alexander and his mother because of her, she interrupted softly, "Stop fighting, both of you. As long as Maya holds a media conference to publicly admit what she had done to me and promises not to find trouble with me in the future, I will let her go." Elise pursed her lips and spoke slowly. This was her greatest tolerance. Robin and Laura both knew what kind of person Elise was, and

since she had already made a decision, they wouldn't say anything anymore. However, Alexander was more than unwilling to do so.

Nevertheless, Elise gestured at him, not wanting him to say anything further. In the next second, Alexander announced directly in front of everyone, "Miss Madeline Bowen, I want nothing to do with you in the future. From now on, I will sever all relations with you." "You—" Madeline would never have thought that Alexander would cut off his relationship with her so brazenly in front of so many people. She pointed at Alexander's nose and almost didn't manage to catch her breath. "You don't want me, your mother, because of this woman?" Madeline asked Alexander hoarsely with tears in her eyes.

Alexander didn't want to see her like this and turned his back to her. "It's not that I don't want you; it's that you pushed me away. Go, and don't hinder us anymore. I have decided to leave this place with Elise."

Alexander pursed his lips, and he sounded in pain. He had made it very clear in the beginning that he didn't want things to get to this point, but she was forcing him to do so every step of the way. Maya's parents were relieved when they heard what Elise said, and of course they wanted to lecture their daughter immediately before she changed her mind.

Both Robin and Laura, who were observing this situation, also gave Elise a look before they left the room. Soon, only Alexander and Madeline were left in the living room. Madeline did not leave; she only stared at Alexander quietly. At this point, she asked him calmly and coldly, "Let me ask you: Are you really determined to be with Elise Sinclair?" "What's the point of you asking this? Didn't you and my dad get together because of love?"

"Why do you push everyone to such extremes?" Madeline laughed out loud after hearing this—her heart was hurt. In fact, she had heard similar

words from Alexander's father. At the time, he questioned her so coldly and hated her so cruelly as well. He told her that he hated her and said that she was too extreme. But was it all her fault? "Wow. You Griffiths are truly all useless. Well, fine. Since everything is my fault, then I'll grant your wish!"

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Madeline laughed, and her laughter grew more and more miserable.

Alexander felt extremely uncomfortable hearing that. He then turned his head hastily, only to see his mother rushing over to him like a maniac.

Alexander wanted to grab her, but she grabbed the dagger on the coffee table instead... Almost immediately, he heard the sound of a sharp dagger piercing into flesh and saw a crimson river flow...

## **Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 313**

### **Chapter 313 What Am I to You, Then?**

"Why?" Alexander asked in a hoarse voice, his throat stinging with emotion. He even had difficulty breathing. Of course, his first instinct was to pick his mother up. However, Madeline clutched his hand firmly and demanded with all her might, "I'll go to the hospital only if you promise me that you'll break up with Elise..." Alexander didn't expect his mother to be so unrelenting and stubborn even at this critical moment. "Mom..." Madeline shoved Alexander away at once. "Well then, just watch me die!" Alexander's heart twinged when he saw Madeline's attitude. Mom even dared to stab herself in the heart with a knife. Is there anything else she wouldn't do? he thought.

However, he couldn't just sit by and watch his own mother bleed to death in front of him either. Thus, he forcibly picked her up, letting her struggle in his arms. When Alexander emerged with Madeline in his arms, Elise, Robin, and Laura were taken aback by the sight of blood.

After a moment's silence, Robin and Laura shook their heads. "You'd better go back with us, Elise. Just forget about saying goodbye to Alexander. Let's go," Robin said with a long sigh. Elise was stupefied. Laura then said, "You've seen the situation now, Elise. His mother's so uncompromising in her stance.

Even if you end up marrying Alexander, you'll only have a hard time getting along with his family. Let's go." She tugged at Elise. In the end, Elise nodded. Love wasn't just a matter between two people, so she couldn't just sit by and watch Alexander being caught in such a dilemma. ... Madeline was in critical condition since the knife went right into her heart. Alexander stayed close to her without letting her out of his sight. When the surgery was done and she was sent to the intensive care unit for observation, it was already 9.00PM. At first, he wanted to give Elise a phone call, but he put his cell phone back into his pocket after taking it out.

He thought it would be better to meet her directly at home, but when he arrived, her spacious apartment was pitch-dark. Is she asleep? he thought, but a slight feeling of anxiety crept over him... Subsequently, he entered the passcode and went in, only to find the house empty. She's gone... Alexander couldn't believe his eyes. He quickly took out his cell phone, but it didn't show any incoming text messages or phone calls. He never thought Elise would leave, nor did he expect her to not even leave him a message. Why would this happen when we've gotten everything straight between us?

No, I'm gonna ask her about this! However, before he could set off, a call came in from Danny. "Hurry up and come to the hospital, Alexander. Mom's come around, and she's now demanding to see you. She said she'll refuse medical treatment if she doesn't get to see you. We couldn't stop her no matter what..." Alexander could only turn back in the face of



Danny's desperate urging and Madeline's extreme behavior. He knew where Elise was, so he could go to her anytime, but he couldn't overlook his mother's extreme behavior at the moment.

If he was late, she would die. At the hospital, Alexander's eyes were sore when he saw his mother. Madeline's face was ghastly pale, but her eyes were stern and ferocious. Even before Alexander came up to her, she fiercely said, "It's fine if you don't want Maya. I can look for someone else for you, but you must break up with Elise!" Danny and the bunch didn't expect this to be the reason Madeline had Alexander called over. On the other hand, Alexander set his jaw grimly. Pulling a long face, he looked as black as thunder; even his voice was oppressive. "Do you really loathe her that much?" "Don't you already know the answer to that question? If you insist on choosing her..."

Madeline began darting her eyes around. Seeing how Madeline's eyes searched for Elise, Alexander snapped at once, "Don't give me that, and stop looking for her! She's gone!" Madeline was delighted. "That's perfect. I'll set you up on a blind date tomorrow." Danny and the others couldn't wrap their heads around this. Elise came from a prominent family background and was very capable. The young lady was only 19 years old, but she was a skilled singer, gamer, and fashion designer. She was both pretty and rich, so why would Madeline dislike her? And besides, Elise was a warmhearted person, which made her and Maya as different as chalk and cheese. Is it only because Elise doesn't know how to please her?

However, Alexander replied, "If you have the energy to set me up on a blind date, you might as well take good care of yourself. I'm here to tell you to knock it off. If you don't, I'll die too—unless you want me to die in front of you!" "You—" Upon hearing his words, Madeline stared blankly at him. She mumbled, "Are you threatening me?" Alexander let

out a sneer. “Well, it’s not like you’ve threatened me less often. Don’t forget whose son I am. Since you can do it, why can’t I?” he replied. Then, he turned around and left without hesitation. Madeline’s chest ached with anger, but she dared not summon up a lot of strength.

After all, she had just stabbed herself ruthlessly in the chest. Alexander was gone, and the remaining Griffith boys were disappointed with Madeline, though they couldn’t say anything else at this moment. Alexander left the company’s matters in Cameron’s hands. “Please take care of the company while I’m away. If it’s too much for you to handle, just go to my mom or anyone else from the Griffith Family.” How can I take care of the company if I can’t even keep my loved one by my side? Meanwhile, Elise took out her cell phone again and again. She had entered Alexander’s phone number and composed text messages, but she neither called him nor sent him a text message.

Whenever she wanted to do so, she would always recall the pool of deep red blood, as well as how anxious Alexander looked while carrying his mother in his arms. Grandma said this will be a common occurrence in the future if I don’t cut my losses. If that happens, both Alexander and I will be suffering for a long time.

After getting off the plane, she and her grandparents were picked up by their butler. Elise didn’t say a word along the way, though. The next day, all her classmates and teachers asked her where she was, and so did Danny and Jamie—but not Alexander. Alexander should’ve realized by this time that I’m gone, yet he didn’t send me any text messages. Is he angry with me? thought Elise. However, she didn’t expect to see Alexander.

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The man stood before her with bloodshot eyes and a haggard face; he even had dark green stubble on his chin. “You...” Elise wanted to say

something, but she didn't know where to begin. Alexander asked, "Elise, you left and stayed as you please. What am I to you, then? A piece of garbage that you throw away whenever you want?"

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pon hearing Alexander's words, Elise instantly felt wretched. It wouldn't be an overstatement to say that she was heartbroken. However, after taking a deep breath, she replied as indifferently as she could, "Your mom... You'd better go back, Alexander. I can't bear the responsibility if anything happens to her." However, the more indifferent she looked on the outside, the more vulnerable she felt deep down.

The fact that Alexander had come to her at this critical moment was enough to speak for itself, but she couldn't just sit by and watch his mother go to extremes. That was how cruel reality was. "Elise." Alexander called out to her and grabbed her hand, clenching it so tightly that she couldn't pull her hand out of his grasp at all.

"I've made myself clear to my mom. I'm the man who calls the shots in the Griffith Family. I manage both the company and the household, so everyone respects me, fears me, and flatters me. I'm at the top of the business world, but you aren't there, Elise. If you're not there, I don't want any of those," he said, tightening his grasp. Elise's pupils reflected Alexander's figure as the couple was only inches apart. She saw the man very clearly, especially the pain in his eyes. In an instant, her voice got stuck in her throat. She wanted to say something, but she didn't know where to begin.

Just then, Laura came out with a look of displeasure. "Can't we stay away from that difficult mother of yours?" Her words rendered Alexander at a loss for a reply. His mother's extreme behavior was still fresh in his mind, let alone Elise's and her grandparents'. He was

reluctant to part with Elise, nor was he willing to give up, but all words paled into insignificance at this moment. In the more than 20 years of his life, this was the first time he felt so powerless and helpless. Laura then persuaded, "I know you're a nice kid, so go back. A man has too many responsibilities on his shoulders, not to mention that you're not an ordinary man.

Elise's grandpa and I only wish her to live a happy and peaceful life." She gave Alexander a wave of dismissal. The next instant, she took Elise's hand and turned back. Elise merely threw a glance at him without saying a word. This was quite a heavy blow to Alexander. "Eli—" He called out to her, trying to stop her. However, the instant he spoke, he felt like his throat was being squeezed by a pair of invisible large hands. He could neither say a word nor breathe. No, I can't let her leave just like that! I can't let this be the end of us! he thought. He ran after them, but as soon as he took a step forward, everything went black before his eyes.

As his last bit of consciousness slipped away, he heard Elise anxiously calling out to him... .. "Alexander! Alexander!" Elise called out to Alexander again and again. She tried to shake him awake, but he didn't respond. Panicked, she could no longer care about anything else. She called the butler over and had Alexander rushed to the hospital, keeping close to the man along the way. Laura and Robin couldn't bear to see such a situation either, so they could only let Elise do so. Elise waited until five in the afternoon. Seeing that Alexander was still unconscious, she hurriedly ran to a doctor.

"Doctor, didn't you say that the patient in Bed 23 only fainted because he got too emotional and didn't have enough rest? Why is he still unconscious?" She was scared to death while sending Alexander to the hospital at the time. She really feared that something might have happened to him and that his life might be in danger, and it wasn't until

the checkup was done that she felt like a weight had been lifted off her chest. However, Alexander was still unconscious after she had stayed with him all day, and she dared not move him around lest the worst-case scenario might happen.

The thought of such a situation alone made it difficult for her to breathe. The doctor was a woman. She was holding the medical record in her hand. “Bed 23? Who’s the... Elise?” Elise was anxiously waiting for the doctor’s reply, but who would’ve thought that the latter would look up at her with a look of astonishment? Upon seeing the woman before her, Elise was startled as well. “Are you working here?” She recognized the woman at a glance. She was Jessica Bennett, Elise’s childhood playmate, who had gone to the same primary school and junior high as Elise.

They had contacted each other less often since the Bennett Family moved away during Elise’s first year in high school, so it surprised Elise that they would meet again in the hospital this time. “I’m working here as an intern, you remember? My grandpa’s ill, and he insisted on coming back, so we moved back here,” Jessica explained roughly. Then, she asked, “Is anyone in your family hospitalized?” “It’s my... friend.” Elise pursed her lips while collecting herself. She had nearly blurted out that Alexander was her fiancé, but now, she could only be friends with him. “I’ll go with you to take a look, then. I’ve just taken my turn on duty.”

“Okay.” Elise nodded and led Jessica to Alexander’s ward. When Jessica saw how handsome the person lying in bed was, she immediately teased Elise with a smile, “Hey, he’s your boyfriend, isn’t he?” From the door, she noticed Alexander in bed at a glance, especially his prominent brow ridge, pronounced features, and deep-set eyes. Elise didn’t explain her relationship with Alexander since she was very worried about him at the moment. “Please check on him first, Jessica. If you can’t, then help me

bring your supervisor over.” “Alright, alright.” Jessica nodded with a smile.

Then, she went to the head of the bed. Just as she was about to take out her stethoscope, Alexander suddenly opened his eyes, startling both her and Elise. “You don’t have to check on me. I’m fine.” He didn’t look very well, and his thin lips were pinched together. His voice sounded steady and resonant to Jessica. Compared to when he was unconscious just now, the man was even more attractive at this moment. Seeing that Alexander was perfectly fine at the moment, Elise said, “Since you’re alright, I’ll be going back.” With that, she turned around and was about to leave. Her words instantly snapped Jessica out of her thoughts.

She quickly backed away, suggesting, “Well, why don’t you two have a chat first? I’ve got something else to attend to, so I’m leaving.” She took a deep breath and turned around, but Alexander’s deep eyes flashed before her mind’s eye, and she couldn’t seem to get them out of her mind. ... As soon as Jessica left, Alexander immediately threw back the covers and got out of bed. He closed in on Elise, asking, “Why are you doing this?”

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You love me and are worried about me, no?” Elise pursed her lips while clenching her fists. “Do I need to explain it to you over and over again, Alexander? You’re no longer a kid. And besides, some words are meaningless to say.” She was unbearably indignant. Was all of that an act he put on to sound me out on purpose? I was worried to death just now! she thought. “Don’t you think it’s childish of you to behave like this, Alexander?”

“I admit that I was pretending to some degree, but I wasn’t pretending back when we were in your apartment,” Alexander replied. Having seen

through Elise's feelings at this moment, he pursed his lips and explained, "I'm scared, Elise. I just want to be with you while we can." He reached out his hand to Elise. However, Elise swiftly dodged him before his hand could touch her. "I really want to be with you, Alexander, but it's too difficult for us to stay together! Could you stop making things difficult for me?"

## Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 315

### Chapter 315 What Can We Do to Make Her Happy?

Alexander could hardly describe his feelings when he heard Elise's words, which were spoken gently in a croaky voice. "Have you made up your mind?" "Well, your mom's determined to stop me. There's a saying that has been true throughout the ages: you can't have your cake and eat it too." It was both appropriate and inappropriate to apply the saying to the present moment, but the saying was true since Elise and Madeline could never live peacefully together. Alexander didn't respond, though his black eyes were full of sorrow. Elise felt bad when she saw him like this, but she could only force herself to put up an apathetic front at the moment.

She said coldly, "You're not worried that something might happen to your mom, Alexander. In that case, don't you worry that something might happen to me?" Upon hearing her say so, Alexander immediately got anxious. "Elise—" However, Elise replied, "I'm not joking with you. Right now, I just want to move on and live my life with Grandpa and Grandma. My engagement to one of the Griffiths was decided by Grandpa and Grandpa Griffith back then. Now that Grandpa Griffith has passed away and Grandpa doesn't want me to marry into the Griffith Family, it's only a matter of course that our engagement is annulled."

She was relieved to see how anxious Alexander looked. Rather than staying together with him regardless of the consequences, she wanted to see the man doing well. "I'll clarify the matter between us, Alexander. Just go back early if you've got nothing else to say." With that, she turned around and left without looking back, ignoring Alexander no matter how he called out to her from behind. Alexander wanted to run after Elise, but his legs felt so heavy at this very moment as though they had been filled with lead. He couldn't take the first step no matter what... ... Elise met Jessica again when she entered the elevator.

Noticing at a glance that Elise was feeling down, Jessica approached her and asked, "Did you two have a quarrel?" "It wasn't a quarrel, actually." Elise pressed her lips together, though she didn't feel any better. It would be fine if she only had a quarrel with Alexander, for they could at least get back together happily after making up. The awful thing was that they didn't even have a slim chance of being together. "What's the matter, then? Did you two run into some obstacles? We used to tell each other everything, Elise, so feel free to tell me about it. Don't suppress your feelings, or you'll break down easily."

Jessica patted Elise on the shoulder. Elise shook her head. It was true that she and Jessica had been friends who kept no secrets from each other, but they had been separated for years. At the moment, she no longer had the strength to talk about her relationship with Alexander. Surprisingly, Jessica came to her the next day and even brought many presents for Robin and Laura. Upon learning that it was Jessica, Robin and Laura received her cordially.

They even persuaded Elise to hang out with her. Not only that, but they also had their outing mapped out scrupulously. Elise knew Robin and Laura were worried that she might suffer from depression, and they thought it good that her childhood best friend could come and keep her



company. However, she really didn't have much energy for it under the present circumstances. Just then, Jessica asked, "I can tell that you're feeling down. You'd better give vent to your emotions, or it'll be bad if you suffer from depression. The problem between you and your boyfriend, is it because his family disapproves of his relationship with you?"

Elise didn't expect that Jessica would actually guess it right. After a few seconds of shock, she nodded. "...Yeah." She's figured it out already. There's no point denying, she thought. Jessica encouraged, "If you two are deeply in love with each other, you shouldn't be in thrall to the present. The Elise I know isn't someone who would be defeated by some minor difficulties!" Elise replied with a sigh, "But his family spurns me. You didn't see the extreme lengths his mother had gone to. She even dared to stab herself with a knife to force him to break up with me." That scene is really unthinkable. Even now, I'm still scared, she thought. Jessica asked straightforwardly, "Is his mother mentally disturbed or something?"

Elise pursed her lips, saying, "Nope. She's just prone to extreme behavior, and she's prejudiced against me. It's just that I didn't want to put him in such a difficult position. Anyway, thanks for coming to see me, Jessica, but I don't feel like going out these days." "Well, in that case, all the more you need to have fun. How about I take you to a party tonight? If you've made up your mind, then you should get over him as early as possible. Don't let him keep on pestering you either, or you two will torture yourselves to death, no?" Jessica asked while offering Elise a piece of advice. Elise thought about it for a moment and finally nodded.

Even though Elise agreed to go to the party with Jessica, she was in no mood to doll herself up, so it was Jessica who picked her evening dress and put makeup on her. "Look at that long face of yours. Everyone will

know that you're in a mood if you go out looking like this. Cheer up, sweetie! It's just a man, isn't it? If his family doesn't approve of you, then find someone whose family does. It's not like you can't marry anyone other than him, anyway!" Jessica advised Elise. Elise knew that Jessica wouldn't have advised her like this if they weren't close. Even so, how can I really do that?

Alexander is the man I gave my heart to, and we broke up not because we no longer love each other or because one of us betrayed the other... "Let's go!" She quickly stopped thinking about it. The more she thought about it, the more her head hurt. At present, she could only find something else to do to divert her attention. With that, she and Jessica left the Sinclair Mansion. Robin watched the two ladies leave before letting out a heavy sigh.

"What a poor child Elise is! I thought I could let her live like a princess, but now, she can't even be together with the man she loves the most. This is really—" Laura frowned on Robin's words, though. She argued, "That only proves that they're not meant to be together. If they're meant to be together, nothing can keep them apart." Robin nodded silently in agreement. "You're right. If they're meant to be together, nothing can keep them apart."

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Laura replied with a snort, "That's right, so stop worrying about this. Now, let's think about how to teach Madeline a lesson and how to make our Elise happy." Robin nodded upon hearing Laura's words, but he was troubled. "How can we make her happy now that she's upset? Find her parents? It's been almost 20 years, but there's no news at all..."

**Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 316**

**Chapter 316 The Masked Man**

Laura let out a sigh with a doleful look. “Let’s send more people out and throw money at it. Otherwise, Elise will be left alone when we die.” Ever since she and Robin took Elise back from the orphanage and kept her around them, they had been treating her as their own granddaughter. If it weren’t for the present reality, they really wanted to keep it a secret and keep Elise by their side. However, their lives were finite. Robin replied, “I’ll have it arranged according to the situation. Sigh! Alexander’s a nice brat, but his mother’s lost her mind!” He subconsciously struck the ground with his stick.

When he recalled Madeline’s tone of voice when she had spoken to them the other day and the extreme lengths she had gone to, he was instantly filled with anger. Laura patted him on the back. “Alright, calm down now. Aren’t we going to teach her a lesson? We’ve got to let her know that the Sinclairs aren’t a presence that she can look down on as she pleases!” “Okay.” Robin nodded and immediately made a phone call. Meanwhile, Elise arrived at the party with Jessica. The party was a feast for the eyes as drinks flowed freely among the guests. However, Elise noticed that everyone at the party was dressed in either a suit or an evening dress.

All the guests, male or female, were not only good-looking but also well-proportioned in stature. Is this... She turned to look at Jessica in shock. Jessica let out a chuckle. She explained, “It’s a matchmaking party, but I was afraid that you wouldn’t come with me if I told you about it. Why don’t you just grab a handsome guy and take a picture with him to tell your boyfriend to give up?” Elise was rendered speechless. It was never necessary to end her relationship with Alexander in such a way, and besides, she didn’t like such occasions either. “Jessica, it’s not that I want to make you look bad, but I only came with you because you said it was a party.

Well, I'll be waiting for you outside," she said, before turning around. She had barely made a few steps when Jessica grabbed her and said anxiously, "Elise, I swear that I didn't mean anything else. I just didn't want you to forget that there are plenty of other fish in the sea. It's okay if you don't feel like seeing someone else. Just help me check out my date then!" I'll be in trouble if Elise leaves. That guy has explicitly told me to bring Elise over. Otherwise, I'll never get that fifty million! Elise hesitated for a while before relenting. "...Okay." Well, Jessica means well, and she's even brought me over.

And besides, we used to be such good friends, so it'd be rude for me to turn around and leave right now, she thought. However, after the two ladies stood for a while, some people came over and chatted them up, and some even directly asked for their WhatsApp contacts and phone numbers. As if that wasn't amazing enough, someone even flaunted his educational background, his property deeds, the keys to his luxurious cars, and his credit cards, looking for a wife on the spot! To top things off, this guy was pretty handsome. Jessica couldn't help but ridicule, "Does that guy even need to come looking for a wife when he's so rich and good-looking? Is he out of his mind or something?"

Elise tacitly agreed with her words. After all, how could those rich and powerful men like him be short of women around them? "Maybe," she echoed. Just then, Jessica suddenly exclaimed, "Wow! Look, Elise! Look at that masked man!" Elise felt Jessica shaking her arm vigorously, so she could only follow the latter's gaze... She saw a man dressed in a black suit, who was about six feet tall and wearing a silver mask. Holding a glass of red wine in his hand, he stood alone in a corner, looking mysterious and charming in profile alone. However, Elise commented, "Perhaps he's also an ugly man."

If he isn't, then why is he wearing a mask? What is he shy about now that he's joining a matchmaking party? Jessica didn't agree with her,

though. “Ugly? Elise, how could such a man be so attractive if he isn’t handsome in the first place?” Elise turned to look at Jessica in surprise. Is she taking a shine to him? Jessica took Elise’s arm, confirming the latter’s suspicion. “Come on, Elise! Let’s go chat him up.” Jessica went up to the man without hesitation, and Elise had no choice but to follow her. She had to admit that Jessica really had some nerve.

She took Elise’s hand and went straight up to the man wearing a silver mask, saying, “Can we have your contact number, gentleman? Either your phone number or your WhatsApp number’s fine. Of course, it’ll be best if we can add you on WhatsApp.” For the first time in her life, Elise didn’t know whether to stand or leave as she stayed beside Jessica. The man nodded. “Sure. Add me then.” However, he signaled Elise to add his contact information instead. Elise was dumbfounded. It was Jessica who asked for the man’s contact information, and she never said a word from beginning to end. Why would the man think that it was her who wanted to have his contact information?

Just then, Jessica whispered in her ear, “Just add him first and forward his number to me later, Elise. It’s the same, anyway.” She even shook Elise’s arm while pleading with her. As a result, Elise had no choice but to add the man on WhatsApp. “I’ve got something to deal with, so I’ve got to go. Let’s chat later on WhatsApp,” the masked man said. Then, he turned around and left. Elise immediately forwarded the man’s WhatsApp number to Jessica, but the latter snatched her phone away. “Hey, don’t delete his WhatsApp number so quickly. Do you think he’ll add me?”

You didn’t tell him the situation, after all.” “Well then, I’ll make it clear to him,” Elise replied. I wonder what’s wrong with that guy’s mind. Why would he get the wrong idea that it was me who wanted his contact information? “We can’t make it clear to him right now. Let’s have some

fun for a while and wait for him to come to us.” Jessica giggled as she put Elise’s cell phone away. Not only that, but she even dragged Elise to the dance floor. The music was electrifying, plus Jessica was beside her, so it was difficult for Elise not to dance to the beat.

After dancing through a few songs, she got tired and found a place to sit down and rest. Jessica handed her a glass of fruit juice. “How does that feel, huh? Do you feel much better now?” Elise nodded. Admittedly, she danced with all her heart to the rhythm of the music without thinking about anything else just now. Jessica then advised her, “Please don’t mind me talking too much, Elise. It’s just that I’m more philosophical about things. Since there are so many obstacles between you two, then you should stop thinking about this. You just saw how many men asked for your WhatsApp number, no?”

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You’re also a goddess in the eyes of others, so why humble yourself in front of others?” Undeniably, her words made sense. I’ve never thought of humbling myself before anyone. It’s just that... Never mind, there’s no point in mentioning these anymore, thought Elise. “Let’s go.”

She stood up, wanting to go back since she was tired. However, before she could get to her feet, she slumped heavily back onto the stool.

Furthermore, she felt weak all over! “Jessica...” Her first instinct was to call for Jessica, as she realized that something was wrong with the fruit juice she just drank. However, Jessica merely stood across from her while staring at her indifferently.

**Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 317**

**Chapter 317 You’re Despicable, Matthew!**

“Why?” Elise frowned. Jessica’s indifference said it all—the party, the masked man who had added her on WhatsApp, and her lack of strength at the moment. Jessica pursed her lips before saying to Elise, “Because I can benefit from it, that’s why.” Money made the world go round, so even the best of friends would turn against each other in the face of interests. Elise replied calmly, “I can pay you double of what the person has promised you. Get me out of here!” She didn’t expect that Jessica would stab her in the back. If I don’t get out of here as soon as possible right now, I’m afraid I’ll... However, Jessica interrupted Elise’s thoughts with a cold sneer.

“Where are you supposed to find the money to pay me double, Elise? Won’t your grandparents get suspicious if you divert so much money? Stop deceiving me and wasting your energy here!” With that, she dragged Elise to her feet. Elise was too weak to struggle due to the drug’s influence. At this very moment, she felt like a fish on the chopping board. Soon, Jessica dragged her out of the party and through a long hallway. By the time they arrived at a suite, Elise had lost consciousness. Jessica dragged Elise into the room and threw her onto the bed with some effort.

Then, she took out her cell phone and made a phone call. A little while later, someone pushed the door open and came in—he was none other than the man wearing a silver mask just now. Jessica stood in front of Elise right away. “I’ve brought you the person you want, so what about the thing I want? Don’t give me an empty promise. I want fifty million transferred to my bank account right now!” The man snorted in a low voice. “Don’t worry. I won’t pay you less than what you’ve asked for.” They stood confronting each other for about half a minute as Jessica stared at the man before her.

A little while later, Jessica’s cell phone registered a text message telling her that the money had been transferred to her bank account. Only then

did she put her cell phone away in satisfaction. Before she left, she even looked back and glanced at Elise. However, the man ridiculed her, saying, "For what are you pretending to be compassionate right now? You've sold her out, after all." His words instantly crushed the only kindness left in Jessica. That's right. I've betrayed Elise for fifty million. However reluctant and unwilling I am, I've already done it. There's no turning back anymore, she thought.

After taking a deep breath, she left without looking back. ... Elise felt her head swimming when she came around, but she immediately came to her senses upon recalling what she had gone through before passing out. After looking at her surroundings in horror, she found herself lying naked on the two-meter-wide Simmons bed. This is... Did I... "You don't have to be surprised, nor do you have to doubt it. We've had sex." Elise instantly recognized the deep, hoarse voice as it reached her ears from a distance. It's Matthew! She turned sharply to look at where the voice had come from, and sure enough, the man who was leaning against the bathroom door in a white bathrobe was none other than Matthew, who had a wicked smirk on his face at this very moment.

At the sight of the scene, Elise instantly felt as though she had been plunged into iced water. Her body ached all over, and her head was throbbing. Not only that, but she had been set up by her friend, so she had no idea what had happened after she lost consciousness. Moreover, she recalled what Matthew had said to her before running off earlier. "You're despicable, Matthew! Do you think you can turn the tables by doing this? I'm telling you, I'll make sure that you die a horrible death!" She clenched her teeth hard while clutching the quilt. At this moment, she really wished she could pounce on Matthew and rip him to shreds.

Matthew sneered. "So what if I'm despicable? Who cares whether I'm brilliant or despicable as long as I can get what I want? I've sent our



pictures to Alexander and your grandparents, Elise. If you want to protect your chastity, then marry me and have Alexander stop hunting me down. Otherwise..." He didn't finish his sentence, but what he meant was very clear. If Elise didn't do as he said, he would publish the pictures, making her lose all standing and reputation. Flying into a rage, Elise grabbed the bedside lamp and hurled it at Matthew, but he dodged it effortlessly.

Since she was naked, she couldn't jump on him. Left with no choice, she pointed to the door and growled in an angry voice, "Get out of here—scram!" However, Matthew responded with a cheeky grin. "I've put your clothes on the head of the bed. Come out once you've gotten dressed. I'll be waiting for you outside." Elise's chest heaved up and down in anger. At the moment, she didn't feel any sorrow; all she had inside her was flames of anger. To think that I was set up by Matthew and betrayed by Jessica like this! I swear that I'll definitely get even with them for the humiliation I suffered today!

However, her clothes were nowhere to be seen, so she had no choice but to pick up the clothes on the nightstand that Matthew had prepared for her. It was a red deep V-neck dress that did little to hide the red marks on her chest and neck, which hurt when she touched them. Matthew wants to destroy Alexander and get his hands on everything that belongs to the Griffiths. Moreover, he's now driven into a tight corner, so he'll really do anything! Well, I've got to face up to reality, but I'll never do as he says! thought Elise. The first thing she did was to search for her cell phone, but she couldn't find it.

Therefore, she called 911 using the room's fixed-line telephone.

However, the instant the call was put through, a slender hand reached over and ended the call for her. Elise looked up to see Matthew staring wickedly at her with a hint of smugness on his stony face. I was naked just now, so my movements were restricted. Now's the opportunity! She swung her fist at Matthew, but he didn't dodge it. The punch hit Matthew

right in the jaw. Of course, Elise wasn't the kind of weak woman who would only cry whenever something happened to her, so she kneed him while swinging her punch at him. In the end, though, Matthew dodged Elise's knee.

Then, he grabbed her waist, trapping her in his arms. Resting his chin on her shoulder, he said with an unrestrained guffaw, "How can I satisfy you in the future if you hurt me? Elise, I'm by no means inferior to Alexander. I'll be guiltless as long as you all do as I say. Besides, if he really loves you, then what's wrong with giving me everything that belongs to the Griffith Family? And with your family's help, I'll definitely be able to establish my own career and build my own business empire in Athesea."

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Matthew was looking forward to his future, but Elise felt sick to her stomach upon hearing his words. "That's your wishful thinking! Do you think I wouldn't find those people after you cut off the phone? I'm telling you, Matthew—I, Elise Sinclair, will never be a pawn in your hands!" "But you're already mine now. Who are you gonna help if you don't help me? Elise, do you think Alexander will still want you now that you're already in such a state?"

Say, how can Madeline possibly accept you if she learns that you've slept with me? Haha..." Matthew looked up and guffawed. Heather heard his guffaw very clearly outside the door as it reverberated across the room. He hurts Elise with such words, but in reality, he's reluctant to hurt her, she thought. Matthew had called her over at the critical moment, and she couldn't forget how he looked at Elise as if the latter was a rare treasure. "I've destroyed you, Heather. I can't destroy her as well."

**Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 318**

## Chapter 318 Don't Push Your Luck, Matthew

The louder Matthew laughed, the more desolate Elise felt deep down. She really never thought she would fall into Matthew's hands. Having seen the extreme lengths Madeline had gone to, she couldn't see a happy ending for her and Alexander. And now, Matthew's sudden appearance cut off everything between her and Alexander right away. She might have been grateful to him if he had done this in another way, but now... She clenched her teeth while glaring at him with bloodshot eyes. "Don't get ahead of yourself, Matthew! I'll never compromise, even if it means that I'll have to die with you!"

The stronger the hatred in her eyes was, the more determined she was to go against him. Matthew felt a sudden twinge in his chest when he saw Elise like this. He really didn't want his relationship with Elise to come to such an extent, for he also wanted her to look at him with her heart full of joy and anticipation and her eyes full of tenderness like when she looked at Alexander.

"Elise, don't forget that I'm now driven into a corner by Alexander. I am willing to do anything. You don't care about it, but what about your grandparents? And what about the Sinclair Family's reputation, huh?" He seized Elise by the throat, but he didn't tighten his grip. However, Matthew's words made Elise unable to breathe.

He's right. Everything he said is true. How can I not care about Grandpa and Grandma? she thought. "Matthew, I'll definitely send you to jail myself!" She clenched her fists. The next instant, however, Matthew threw her to the wall and laughed. "In that case, you're really cruel. How could you want me to die? A day together as husband and wife means endless devotion for the rest of your life, no? Would you treat Alexander like this if he were the one you slept with?" Nobody would've gotten

hurt if there was no comparison made. Elise turned her head away since she didn't want to waste her breath arguing with Matthew.

It's not worth wasting my breath on another word when we can't see eye to eye! Then, Matthew said, "Just stay here for the next few days, Elise. Before you do anything, think about whether you can do it or not and what the consequences will be if you do it." With that, he let go of Elise. He did what he said, leaving Elise alone in the room. Elise wanted to make a bolt for the door, but Matthew shoved her back into the room. Elise was inwardly furious when she saw the door being closed. Instead of pounding the door or yelling, she went to check the window and the balcony.

Good Lord, she thought. The window had security grilles installed, and there was no balcony. Moreover, she was on one of the higher floors, so it was quite impossible for her to call for help. She couldn't get through to anyone using the fixed-line telephone, and her cell phone was missing.

Now that she was locked in this room by Matthew, she had nowhere to turn for help. However, she wasn't discouraged. Instead, she began thinking about a countermeasure. Meanwhile, Matthew discovered Heather as soon as he came out. Seeing that she was unable to hide in time, he immediately understood everything.

"You'd better go back to your parents, Heather. Otherwise, it'll really be too late for everything." Heather looked up at him, her eyes full of anxiety. "Then what are you gonna do?" Matthew pursed his lips and thought about it for a long time. "I'm going to the Sinclairs to ask for Elise's hand in marriage." Matthew's serious about it. Once he goes to the Sinclair Family and embarks on this path, there'll be no turning back. If I leave him, he'll really be all alone, thought Heather. "No, I'm not leaving!" She hugged Matthew while shaking her head desperately. "If I

leave you, Matthew, you'll be alone. Who's gonna help you then? I've been yours from the moment I gave myself to you. Even if I die, I'll die beside you!"

Heather was firm in her stand, but her words made Matthew's heart ache. He knew about Heather's feelings for him, but he couldn't reciprocate her feelings since he had lost his heart to Elise. "I'm sorry, Heather..." Feeling a lump in his throat, he prised Heather's hands away from him. I shouldn't have made that move that night! "It had nothing to do with you since I did it of my own accord. Matthew, no matter what you're gonna do, please let me stay beside you. If you're going to the Sinclairs, I'll help keep an eye on Elise!" suggested Heather. Matthew pressed his lips together, but he nodded in the end.

As Heather had said, he had no one else at his beck and call other than her at present. ... Robin and Laura were surprised by Matthew's visit. They knew how Matthew had hurt Elise last time, but they didn't expect him to come to their home directly. Robin angrily accused him for being ungrateful, saying, "What are you doing here? You shouldn't have come here if you knew to be grateful!" However, Matthew took out his cell phone right away and showed the pictures of Elise being together with him. Robin flew into a rage upon seeing the pictures.

He immediately tried to snatch Matthew's cell phone, but how could he, an old man, be a match for Matthew? Moreover, Matthew came well prepared, so he wouldn't let Robin have his way, of course. Putting away his cell phone, he said right away, "As you can see, Elise is now mine. I'm here this time to fix the date of our wedding with you directly." Trembling with rage, Robin took the walking stick in his hand to hit Matthew. Matthew took the hit without dodging it. Then, he pursed his lips and uttered, "It's useless for you two to be angry now that what's done is done."

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She's now the only person I can count on to turn things around. Marry her to me and help me finish off Alexander and Madeline. Otherwise, I'll make these pictures public." Well, I'm a despicable rat in Elise's eyes, but who cares? I don't mind being despicable as long as I can get my hands on her and be together with her. It's fine as long as we'll be happy together in the future. "That's bullshit! How can I possibly marry Elise to a despicable rat like you?" Laura got emotional as well, and she lunged at Matthew. "Where did you take my Elise? Give her back to me!" She slapped him twice across the face.

Matthew didn't dodge her slaps either. "What's done can't be undone no matter how you two hit or scold me. You know me and my current situation; I can stop at nothing to get what I want. Let me ask you one last time: are you two gonna help me?" He held up his cell phone as he uttered the words coldly through thin lips. He only meant his words as a notice and a threat. Elise wouldn't have allowed it if she had seen the scene. But what else could Robin and Laura do?

After all, they couldn't let Matthew destroy her by publishing these pictures. In the end, they gave in. "Alright. As long as you bring Elise back, we'll let Elise marry you and help you get everything you want." Matthew knew it was a sin to do so, but what else could he do? He could never forget his mother's death, as well as how Madeline had ostracized and ridiculed him over the years. He was also a member of the Griffith Family, so why should he be disrespected?

"I'll bring Elise back to you three days later, but you two must have our marriage certificate prepared by then. I know it's not difficult for you two to do so." Laura didn't expect Matthew to make so many demands, so she disagreed, of course. "You... Don't push your luck, Matthew!"

However, Matthew then showed the video on his cell phone with a laugh...

## Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 319

### Chapter 319 You're an \*sshole, Matthew!

The person in the video was none other than Elise, who was sitting on the edge of the bed with a look of anxiety. "You..." Robin was choked with anger. He never thought that his dear granddaughter would actually be held captive by Matthew! Laura lunged at Matthew and grabbed his collar hysterically. "Free Elise at once, or I'll never forgive you!" Matthew had nothing to fear, though. He even chuckled, looking like a cold-blooded villain. He replied with a laugh, "I'll free her, of course. Otherwise, how am I gonna marry her?" His words pounded Robin and Laura's hearts like a sledgehammer.

Matthew was a despicable and shameless man, and they understood Elise better than anyone else did. Elise must've been coerced into marrying Matthew; there was no other way. However, if they didn't agree to his demands, Elise's life would certainly be threatened. Thus, their only option right now was to calm Matthew down and have him free Elise first. At the same time, though... The Griffith Family's problems can only be solved by the Griffiths themselves. Having come up with a plan, Robin replied coldly with a grave expression, "We'll give the orders, but how are you gonna get married without the bride, Matthew?"

Now that Elise is already yours, we can't possibly sit by and watch you destroy her reputation!" Matthew was simply as bold as brass. "The wedding's scheduled for three days later. Just give the orders and make the arrangements." Robin didn't accept his demands, though. "How can we talk about the wedding date if we can't see Elise? The people are

gonna make a laughingstock out of us Sinclairs!” However, Matthew asked in reply, “Won’t I be making a fool of myself if I don’t get to see Elise at our wedding?” He knew very well that Robin and Laura hated his guts right now. How could they possibly plan for his wedding with Elise with all their hearts? They would have Elise break up with him by hook or by crook.

I’m not that stupid. And besides, Elise is my only lifeline, so I’ll never let go of her! Seeing how determined Matthew was, Laura softened a little. “Well, since you’re marrying Elise, we’ve got to see her in person and ask for her opinion, right?” Matthew smirked. “Does her opinion still matter right now?” His smirk looked especially conceited in Laura and Robin’s eyes, but they could do nothing to hold Matthew down since Elise was now in his hands. Just then, Matthew parted his lips, saying, “Don’t worry. As long as you announce the date of our wedding, I’ll naturally have Elise freed and brought back.”

The date of the wedding will be known all over the world once it’s fixed. When I make an issue of the pictures then, Elise will definitely give in and marry me! he thought. With that, he turned around and left without waiting for Robin and Laura’s response. Robin struck the ground heavily with his stick while burning with anger. “Damn that \*sshole! What makes him think he deserves our Elise? That’s simply wishful thinking!” I’ve seen a lot of shameless people, but I’ve never seen someone as shameless as him before! he thought. He was worried about Elise’s safety, but he couldn’t really do as Matthew had said either.

After all, they couldn’t hold the wedding as scheduled after the date of the wedding was announced, especially when Elise was still Alexander’s fiancée at present. A lot of people will gossip about it if someone’s fiancée is suddenly going to marry his younger brother instead! thought Robin. Therefore, he called Alexander right away. Alexander had just



received a text message from Matthew, but he had yet to read the text message at this moment. Robin scolded him, “Alexander, you’d better do something about the members of your family!

Are they nothing but a bunch of weirdos and \*sshholes? How can he depend on a woman to get what he wants? Does he honestly think he’s an emperor who can demand for whatever he wants?” At this moment, Alexander didn’t know that Robin was referring to Matthew. Trying to soothe Robin’s anger, he replied in a low voice, “Please calm down first, Mr. Robin. Could you tell me about the matter in detail? Did anyone from our family offend you?” He hadn’t been visiting the Sinclair Family these days, and Madeline had been behaving herself since he had Danny and the others to watch over her in Athesea.

Robin reprimanded angrily, “Who else do you think I’m referring to? He nearly had Elise sent to jail last time, and now, he’s gotten his hands on her by despicable means and even wants her to marry him! He’s simply living in a dream world!” Upon hearing Robin’s words, Alexander instantly realized who the old man was referring to. Robin was referring to Matthew. He’s gotten his hands on Elise by despicable means... Alexander’s heart clenched at the words as he recalled the text message Matthew had just sent him. After all, Matthew was now full of hostility and vengeance against him.

Alexander’s hand almost trembled as he opened the text message. When he saw the intimate photos of Matthew and Elise that Matthew sent him, he felt like he had been dealt a heavy blow to the head, and his mind went blank. He couldn’t breathe, for he felt as though his throat was being squeezed by a pair of invisible large hands. Pangs of pain throbbed in the left side of his chest. “Deal with the members of your family yourself, Alexander. I’ll never let Matthew off since he’s hurt Elise this time. Also, I’m gonna get back at your mother this time for the hostility

she showed toward Elise earlier!” Robin said angrily before hanging up. Alexander didn’t listen carefully to the words.

At this moment, his face was sullen, and his eyes were bloodshot. Rage oozed from his every pore, making him look like a demon who had just come from hell. He called Matthew. Matthew laughed conceitedly. “You’ve seen the pictures, right? Alexander, do you honestly think you’re so outstanding that everything in the world belongs to you? She’s now mine, and she’ll marry me very soon! Haha...” “You’re courting death!” Alexander clenched his teeth as his eyes popped with anger. If Matthew were before him right now, he would’ve died at his hands long ago!

Upon hearing Alexander’s words, Matthew imagined seeing the man standing before him in a towering rage, and his laugh grew even more conceited. “You wouldn’t dare to kill me. If I’m dead, Elise will lose her husband, right? Also, you’d better not try anything funny. If I vent my emotions on her in the heat of the moment...” “Matthew, you \*sshole!” Alexander couldn’t hit Matthew, so he punched his fist into the wall as his anger went to his head.

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Matthew heard the loud bang, which made him feel incredibly smug right now. He put forward his conditions to Alexander with a sneer, saying, “It’s your mother who taught me all this. Why care about the process and means as long as I get what I want? All I know is that I’m happy right now. Alexander, I have more than one copy of the pictures I sent you. If you love Elise, hand over everything you have right now.

Otherwise...” Alexander’s heart ached terribly. It’s really crazy of Matthew to do this! But what can I do? It’s my fault for being incapable of protecting Elise, so how can I let Matthew hurt her again at the

moment? he thought. "Grandpa would've given you what you wanted even if you didn't fight for them..."

## Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 320

### Chapter 320 All He Cares About Is Elise

However, before Alexander could finish his sentence, Matthew quickly interrupted, "Stop playing mind games with me." Alexander looked as black as thunder. "Don't hurt her. I'll give you everything you want." "Really? Well then, give me the share transfer agreement. Have Cameron do it right away. I'll take it as your wedding gift for Elise and me."

Matthew guffawed without restraint; he could even imagine the scene of his wedding with Elise before his eyes right now. Taking the opportunity, Alexander replied, "I will, but I have to meet you before this." "Not a problem." How could Matthew not know Alexander's purpose in asking to meet him? However, he had nothing to fear since Elise was in his hands.

Matthew soon met up with Alexander. But before they said anything, the latter swung his fist and punched him hard in the face. "What's the point of getting angry now? Elise is already mine, so she's got no choice but to marry me." Matthew wiped the blood off the corner of his mouth with a conceited smile. The more furious Alexander was, the more excited he got. After all, he had seen Alexander have his moments too many times over the years. "How could you lay your hands on her? How could you do that, Matthew?!" Alexander gnashed his teeth in rage.

Consumed with anger, he lost his head and punched Matthew again and again. Of course, Matthew wouldn't keep refraining from fighting back, so he wrestled with Alexander. He asked in reply with a sneer, "Why

couldn't I? Did you guys ever give me a way out? You've led such a free and easy life over the years, Alexander. What's wrong with me bringing you down? It was all your fault! If it weren't for you, Grandpa wouldn't have died, and I wouldn't have had designs on Elise!" Seizing Alexander by the collar, Matthew shifted all the blame onto him. He had wanted to get on well with the Griffiths from the moment he joined the Griffith Family. He never wanted the right to inherit the Griffith Family's property.

Not only that, but he didn't even give a damn about those money. However, everyone looked down on him, and he was annoyed by the unjust treatment. Why couldn't he own everything Alexander had? He was also a member of the Griffith Family, after all. Seeing how unreasonable Matthew was, Alexander was thoroughly disappointed with him. "You're really a hopeless case, Matthew!" he said in a condescending manner before pursing his lips. "Are you sure you have the time to inherit the shares even if they're transferred to you? You're now a fugitive.

Even if you manage to force her into marrying you, do you think the police will let you off?" Matthew's case had been placed on file. Otherwise, he wouldn't have had to flee. Furthermore, Elise wasn't the kind of person that took insults lying down. If he wasn't holding her captive, she would've come out and made a scene at the police department long ago. Am I doing all this for nothing? No, I'm not! Even if I die, I have to obtain all of this and get back at them before my death! thought Matthew. "Elise is now in my hands. If you want her to stay alive, then do exactly as I say. I want the shares transferred to me at once, and I also want to hold a wedding for Elise and me.

Alexander, even if I die, Elise will still be my wife. Your relationship with her is doomed!" he said to Alexander fiercely. Toward the end of

his speech, the smile on his face grew more and more twisted. At this moment, he had become a psycho; all he had was hatred and the pleasure of taking revenge. What else could Alexander do? Now that Elise was in Matthew's hands, he couldn't possibly risk her life, so he could only do as Matthew said by having Cameron transfer all his shares and right of inheritance to Matthew's name. Cameron had been working for Alexander for years, and the latter had never transferred any of these to anyone else even when he was away from Athesea.

Therefore, he deduced at once that something had happened to Alexander, and he called the police immediately. Only then did the police learn that Matthew was in the Northwest and was holding Elise captive. They contacted Alexander, asking the latter to calm Matthew down first. Alexander emailed Matthew the transfer agreement that Cameron had sent him. "I've done what you said, but I want to see her now. Otherwise, I won't take these to the notary office for notarization." Matthew was inwardly touched when he saw the transfer agreement.

The thing I'd been trying as hard as I could to get, he just transferred it like it was nothing. Why can he enjoy so many things when he and I are both Dad's sons? Is it only because he's the eldest son? he thought. He was both indignant and resentful. "Why do you want to see my wife? Alexander, you just need to do as I say. I can't force you into notarizing the documents if you don't want to, but you'd better think twice about it. Elise's grandparents can also give me money if I want!" Matthew's words weighed on Alexander like a huge boulder. Elise's grandparents must've been worried to death, he thought.

He would even give Matthew his life if the latter wanted him to, let alone his money. "Well, you don't want me to see her, but can't I at least talk to her on the phone?" He met Matthew halfway, remembering how the police had told him to calm the man down first. Matthew let out a sneer.

“Do you think you still need to call her now, Alexander? Or do you think she’ll still answer your phone calls?” Indeed, Elise’s different from other women; she’s never shed a tear up to now. But why should I give Alexander such an opportunity? he thought. “I’ll only give you ten minutes, Alexander.

If you don’t have the documents notarized, I’ll publish the pictures. I’m ruined, anyway, so I don’t mind having my beloved woman ruined with me,” he said. With that, he hung up right away. I’ll let Alexander have a taste of what it feels like to be powerless! What else could Alexander do? He couldn’t let Matthew do that, so he could only do as the latter said. However, Madeline showed up and stopped Cameron just as the latter was about to have the documents notarized. She called Alexander and scolded him, saying, “What does Elise’s life or death have to do with you?

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Are you crazy? How could you have these transferred to Matthew? Do you think Matthew can manage the Griffith household well? Don’t forget that he’s now a fugitive!” Alexander furrowed his brow. He never thought that his mother would come out and be an obstacle at this critical moment. “Since they’re all mine, why can’t I transfer them to someone else? Don’t stop me and spoil my plans.” Upon hearing his words, Madeline was instantly consumed with anger.

“Spoiling your plans? What the hell’s wrong with you, Alexander? Why must the Griffiths give up all our property to save Elise when something happens to her? Who does she think she is?” “She’s my fiancée—” “No! I’ve never acknowledged Elise as your fiancée. I have all the documents with me right now, and I’ll never allow you to do it. I will not allow it, Alexander! Do you hear me?!” Madeline rebuked angrily, her face as black as thunder.

Alexander didn't want to argue with Madeline, though. "You'd better give Cameron the documents if you don't want me to come back and get it done myself." He no longer had the strength to argue with her at the moment, for all he cared about was Elise. "That's impossible!" Madeline hollered.