

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 401

Chapter 401 Come With Me?

“You’ve been preparing to die ever since I got together with Alexander. It’s been a while since then, but you still have enough energy to lecture people. Not bad.”

“Does it even matter to you if I died or not? Of course you’d want me to die. Once I do, you can continue causing harm to my son and the Griffiths, and no one else will stand against you. You’re just wishing for my death, aren’t you?!” Madeline narrowed her eyes, hatred burning in her gaze.

“Me? Causing harm to Alexander? What about you, then? You forced Alexander out of your home in order to separate us and fulfill your own whims. You didn’t spare him a penny, but now that you’re in trouble, you want to take everything he has so that you can fill in that stupidly huge hole in your family! People talk about give and take, but the Griffiths won’t give and only want to take! You’re like parasites living off Alexander, drinking his blood and feasting on his flesh. Look, you’re just taking advantage of his good nature so that you could bully him to death! Alexander is humane and can’t bear to mistreat you, but I’m different. I have no care about these things. If you bully my man, I’ll pay it back tenfold! Yes, I’ve said it. Alexander is the man I chose to love, so if anyone wants to take advantage of him, no one can stop me from making that person pay, not even Alexander himself!”

With that, she turned around to look at Alexander. She pretended to be acted all street thug-ish as she said half-jokingly, “From now onward, you don’t have to ease the tension between us anymore. Come with me, won’t you? I can guarantee that I won’t bully you the way they did.”

As Alexander gazed at her defiant face, he felt a spring breeze blow gently in his heart, dissipating the fog of troubles inside him. In all honesty, her words weren’t nicely phrased, but they had enough power to melt his ice-cold heart.

A loving look spread across his face as he smiled and reached out to ruffle her soft hair. He said ever so softly, “All right, I’ll step down and follow you all my life.”

Elise shook her head like a disobedient puppy, then suddenly thought of something and jumped up. She proceeded to wrap her arms around Alexander’s neck, turning into a sloth that clung tightly to its tree named Alexander.

“Come on, then, my new follower. Let’s go home.”

“As you wish.” Alexander chuckled a little, then turned around and carried her in his arms. It wasn’t until they got in the car that he finally let Elise down.

When Elise got into the car, she had also calmed down. A red tint spread across her cheeks as she remembered her bold actions just moments ago. When Alexander got in his own seat, she averted her gaze shyly.

Alexander was about to start the engine when he realized Elise's abnormal behavior. With a hand on the steering wheel, Alexander turned and looked at Elise for a few seconds before laughing jovially. "Hahaha! Weren't you bold just now? What, you're blushing now that it's over?"

"Shut up!" Elise reached out to cover Alexander's mouth.

Alexander was stunned, but he buried his face in her palm. Then, he propped himself up and planted an indirect kiss near her mouth, for her hand was in the way. After that, he returned to his usual position in his seat.

On the other hand, Elise remained seated, but when she recalled the scene just now, her whole face turned red from the tips of her ears right to the base of her neck. Even the part of her palm that he kissed was numb and burning.

Gosh, I'm such a sucker for romance.

Alexander, however, pretended nothing had happened as he changed the subject and said in a serious tone, "Where are we going now? Do you want to go home?"

"You bully," Elise muttered under her breath.

"What?" Alexander turned around and moved as if he were ready to lean in again.

Elise quickly corrected herself and cried, "Nothing! Let's go to The Waterway Restaurant!"

"To talk business?" Alexander raised an eyebrow.

"Not me. You'll know when you get there. Now let's go!" As if having a plotted plan, Elise's tone was mysterious.

...

At The Waterway Restaurant, Danny had arrived earlier than the agreed time. About half an hour later, a waiter opened the door to let in a fierce-looking man who had a scar running across the bridge of his nose. The man took a seat opposite Danny.

Danny was a little excited, for it was his first time meeting someone from SK Group face to face.

"Where is Claude?" the man asked coldly.

“Um, you’ll have to wait a bit. The person who knows his whereabouts is on their way,” Danny said, grinning.

Hearing that, the man slowly raised his head and looked at Danny suspiciously. “Are you toying with me?”

“No way!” As Danny spoke, he took two glasses of wine poured out beforehand and walked to the man, passing one glass to the latter. “So many people are dying to get into SK Group, and I wouldn’t ruin my future either. Come, have a drink. The wait shouldn’t be too long.”

Despite some hesitation, the man still put the glass to his lips. However, as soon as his mouth touched the glass, he froze.

Then, he slowly placed the wine back on the table, his expression tensed yet stoic.

“Who exactly are you?” The man narrowed his eyes, a wary tone in his voice.

“What do you mean?” Seeing the man’s refusal to drink, Danny was a little upset and took his own emptied glass as he walked back. “Why would you come to meet me if you look down on me?”

“I can’t believe that a greenhorn like you would try to endanger someone from SK Group.”

“Who are you calling a greenhorn? What’s wrong with you?” Danny sat down as he tried to knock his former arrogance down a few pegs. After he was done, he finally realized the main point. “What did you say? Endanger you? Since when? I even offered you some wine you refused to drink!”

“And you’re claiming that you didn’t poison the wine?”

“Poison? What poison?” Danny was terribly confused. “Is the wine poisoned?”

As soon as he said it, his mouth began to froth.

Danny seemed to have felt something as he reached up and touched the froth. Before he could react in shock, he was knocked out on the table. The man also realized that he was tricked, so he got up in an attempt to escape.

At the same time, the door was opened from the outside, and in came Elise and Alexander.

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Elise walked to Danny and gave him a gentle push. Seeing his lack of response, she facepalmed and turned to Alexander. "Your brother is a little slow, isn't he? You first."

Alexander shrugged. "You're his boss, so you first."

"I don't remember getting a subordinate this weak." Elise's face was full of disdain.

"I don't have a brother this weak either," Alexander commented unsympathetically.

Completely ignored, the man could clearly see that they were provoking him, so he interrupted, asking, "Who are you guys?"

Hearing that, Elise and Alexander both turned and looked at him innocently.

"We're just passersby who came to capture you." Elise had a half-smile on her mischievous face, and she didn't look serious at all. Alexander exchanged gazes with her and smiled, his eyes filled with endearment.

The man was speechless.

What are they doing? Are they here just to flirt in my face?

"Hmph, not a chance!"

With that, the man dashed to the door and raised a fist aimed at Alexander. However, the fist never found its target because something had blocked its path. Alexander gripped the man's wrist, the gentleness in his face replaced by a frosty glare.

"I honestly expected more out of SK Group." Alexander's tone was filled with sarcasm.

Hearing that, Elise glared at him. A real member of the SK Group will never be this fragile.

However, she didn't voice her thoughts.

"You want to know where Claude is? It's not too difficult," Elise uttered nonchalantly.

"However, you have to tell us who you're selling this information to."

"I could tell you, but you'll have to carry the secret to your graves!" the man announced in arrogance.

Before the man could finish, a silver needle slid into Elise's left hand, and with its momentum, she flung the needle at the man, piercing the latter behind the ear.

The man instinctively reached out to cover the spot he was pricked. In a split second, he felt himself losing control of his body, as if the needles hit an acupuncture spot. No matter how hard he tried, his limbs wouldn't move.

"What did you do to me?!"

Elise smirked cheekily before reaching out to her index finger to push him ever so lightly.

Thud!

Even with the gentle nudge, the full-grown man fell flat on the floor. Instantly, his eyes widened in terror, like a prey sensing that its death was near.

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Chapter 403 For the Love of God!

"Spit it out, or I'll make you," Elise muttered.

"I'll tell you everything!" The man was so scared that he began sweating profusely. This woman is so strong; I'll be dead if she hits me!

"Oh." Elise clapped her hands. "Go on, then."

"B-But what am I supposed to say?" The man was near tears. "For the love of God! You need to at least tell me what you want to know!"

Elise bent down and showed him another silver needle. "If you refuse to come clean, you'll have yourself to blame."

With that, she raised his hand with slight disdain and drove the needle in. Almost instantly, the man felt pain and itches all over his body, as if there were millions of ants biting every single vein, and even his bones hurt.

The man couldn't move at all, and as the pain in his body grew stronger, tears were uncontrollably shed. He thought he would prefer death over this torture anytime.

Observing his reactions, Elise could see that this man wasn't lying. Well, well. I guess I have to investigate further when I return.

After leaving The Waterway Restaurant, Elise returned to the Sinclair Residence.

After checking Laura's pulse and carrying out acupuncture on her, Elise walked toward the backyard. The door to Jeanie's room was open, and Elise accidentally glanced inside as she walked by. She found Jeanie zoning out on her seat by the bed, sighing.

Elise sighed and changed her course as she walked inside. She couldn't avoid Jeanie's sorrow, no matter what she tried. Whenever she saw Jeanie in low spirits, she felt equally sorrowful, and she could feel something heavy lodging in her chest.

"What are you thinking about?" Elise still wasn't used to calling Jeanie 'mom'.

Perhaps it was because she found it hard to accept the fact or hadn't grown accustomed to it. Maybe things will get better over time.

Seeing Elise walk in, Jeanie hastily got up and held her daughter's hands. She was overjoyed as she said, "You're back! You must be tired; where did you go today? You didn't fight with Alexander, did you?"

Elise smiled wryly. "You have so many questions. Which should I answer first?"

"Ah, my bad." Jeanie was a little embarrassed, but still, she asked, "Have you had dinner?"

"I did, with Alexander. We had something just now," Elise replied honestly. After a momentary pause, she asked, "You didn't look too happy just now. What happened?"

Jeanie sighed, and the frown returned to her eyebrows. "It's your brother. He survived that day, but now he can't feel anything in the lower half of his body. I don't know if he would ever be able to stand up..."

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Chapter 404 Sound Him Out

Elise paused as she was reminded of her brother. Ever since she returned from Pinewood Hospital, she hadn't seen Trevor again and had eventually forgotten about him. Soon, she recalled the time she gave Austin an acupuncture treatment, thinking about the symptoms she could have easily missed. Things would have gotten worse if I hadn't detected those symptoms, but Austin... Upon a brief contemplation, Elise decided to leave Austin aside first and look into Trevor's condition. "Bring Trevor to me tomorrow. I'll treat him."

"Really?!" Jeanie looked at Elise in surprise, but that look only lasted for a short while before it was replaced with a worried expression. She then asked in a concerned manner, "You nearly fainted when you treated your dad the last time a few days ago, so are you sure you're going to be okay? Don't get ahead of yourself, Yoyo."

"I'll be fine. I've had enough rest." Elise smiled faintly and patted the back of Jeanie's hand. "For now, that's going to be the plan, and I'll see him tomorrow."

“Alright!” Jeanie nodded her head repeatedly, happily looking at Elise while feeling grateful for having a daughter like her.

“It’s getting late. Please rest early. I need to return to my room and get ready for tomorrow’s session.”

“Alright. Make sure you rest well because I don’t want you to push yourself too hard. I’m sure your brother will understand if your treatment doesn’t seem to work on him, so it’s going to be okay,” Jeanie replied.

Elise pursed her lips without responding to Jeanie’s words. Upon returning to her room, she sat down in front of her laptop and started running a program with it to give Claude a call.

When Claude saw the call, he immediately answered the call and put it to his ear. “Father, is the rescue mission really so urgent that you have to call me personally?” Claude agitatedly asked.

“Did you fall out with the organization?” Elise used a voice changer to alter her voice, making her sound like a man speaking.

“No way!” Claude smiled and answered, “My dad owns the organization. Furthermore, I’m living my life well, thanks to you all, so why would I want to ruin it by stepping on everyone’s toe in the organization?”

Elise nodded, thinking Claude was not aware of the matter as she expected. Thus, it naturally occurred to her that the problem was with SK Group instead.

“Have you booked the flight?” Elise changed the subject.

“No, I haven’t, but you should know that I’m wanted by a lot of people back in the country, so I had to sneak back with a fake alias,” Claude explained.

“Alright. Stay safe.” Elise emotionlessly hung up the call, fixing her gaze on her laptop monitor screen that was showing the profile picture of the organizational member online. In fact, she had noticed that the core member of the organization, Joseph Fuller, would log in approximately two minutes after she signed in almost every single time. Thus, she was sure that it was no coincidence as she suddenly had a bad feeling about the mystery. She then waited for a few minutes and opened the chatbox with Joseph, deciding to send him a text message to sound him out. ‘I want to quit.’

Two minutes later, Joseph replied with a few messages coming in one after another.

‘Where are you?’

‘Are you in some kind of trouble?’

'Don't do anything reckless. Get back to the headquarters. We will protect you.'

While Elise set her eyes on the messages that kept popping up, her gaze turned cold and indifferent because she knew she wasn't texting with Joseph. After all, Elise knew Joseph was aware of how much SK Group meant to her and that he would usually just laugh it off. Thus, she couldn't help but wonder who exactly was on the other end. Who is this person? Is he controlling the entire SK Group, or has he just taken Joseph's place? In order to avoid unnecessary trouble, Elise replied to the text message. 'It's personal. Don't dwell too much on it.'

As soon as Elise's message got through, she immediately shut down the software and upgraded her anti-tracking system before turning off her computer. At the same time, she couldn't stop wondering who was onto SK Group and had successfully infiltrated the organization. Other than that, she knew whoever was posing as Joseph had started tracking information about the other core members of the organization. For that, she believed she had just become the target of this mysterious stalker.

Nonetheless, Elise knew that the mysterious person behind the screen still hadn't figured out how to destroy her anti-tracking system, so she considered her discovery a wake-up call and decided to take necessary precautions against who might be plotting against her.

...

The next day, Trevor was taken to the Sinclair Residence after breakfast, where the private guardian saw him and escorted him in a wheelchair. Then, they stopped in the courtyard outside the parlor before someone wheeled him into the room. Meeting Elise for the first time, Trevor was seen with a surprised look on his pale face. In that instant, the sibling duo appeared to be slightly embarrassed, especially when they exchanged gazes.

"Thank you so much, Elise." Trevor opened his mouth with all his strength, struggling to look up.

At the same time, Elise walked closer to him and calmly helped him up. "Lie down still."

Trevor nodded and lay down as he was told. Then, he took off his clothes and covered his private part with a towel.

After that, Elise reached for her needles and put them aside, whereupon she picked one of them and took a closer look at it right before her eyes. Then, she turned her attention to Trevor and said, "This is going to sting a little. So, brace yourself."

"It's okay." Trevor said, subconsciously clenching his jaw.

Soon, Elise planted needles all over his legs, piercing his skin with the sharp needles. At the same time, Trevor began to feel a tingling sensation but endured it without making a sound. Soon, his forehead was covered with cold sweat when the last needle pierced through his skin. It was only then that he let out a painful scream shortly before the persisting pain overwhelmed him. Nonetheless, Trevor was happy deep down because that meant his legs could feel again.

Meanwhile, Elise stood aside calmly, observing the veins beneath his skin and heaving a sigh of relief when she saw the blood flowing through them. "Hang in there. Once the blood can flow through your veins, you should be able to get back on your feet again," Elise said.

Simultaneously, Trevor was unable to give her a response, only clenching his jaw with his eyes closed in order to remain as calm as possible to protect his pride as a man. However, he eventually passed out after hanging in there for a moment.

"Young Master Trevor! Young Master Trevor!" the nurse shouted almost at the top of her lungs, unknowingly drawing Jeanie's attention as it prompted her to barge in.

"What's wrong with Trevor? Is he alright? What happened?!" Jeanie rushed to the bed and set her eyes on Trevor, who was unconscious, seizing Elise's hands in a panicky manner. "Yoyo, is he going to die? Please tell me he'll live." Jeanie spoke with tears welling up in her eyes.

Needless to say, Elise felt as if someone was squeezing her heart, sad and emotional. She then knitted her eyebrows and answered, "He just fainted. So, it's not a big deal. He'll be fine."

"Alright! That's good to know!" Jeanie patted her chest in relief despite her furrowed brows.

Finding it hard to see how Jeanie was tormented by her own anxiety, Elise came up with an excuse and told the guardian to take her out for a walk before the room was filled with peaceful silence. Half an hour later, Elise pulled the needles out of Trevor's skin, whereupon the latter woke up. He then moved his neck and subsequently his legs at will, just as a surprised look flashed across his face. When he was about to sit up straight, he was suddenly held back by the thought that he only had a towel covering his private part. Thus, he was forced to continue lying down in an awkward manner.

Thinking something went wrong, Elise leaned closer and kept her eyes on his legs. "What's wrong? Are you alright?"

Trevor smiled in embarrassment. "Elise, this isn't appropriate, considering our... gender differences."

Elise paused shortly before she realized what was going on and looked away. "Excuse me. I should probably leave you with some space."

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Chapter 405 Think Before You Speak

Meanwhile, Faye arrived in the front yard with Johan right beside her. Both of them were seen standing under a tree while facing away from the living room, seemingly brooding on something.

At the same time, Elise, who was walking Jeanie to the living room, instantly reacted with a glacial look on her face when she was greeted by them. Upon hearing footsteps, Johan looked up and gently pulled Faye's sleeve. Then, Faye walked closer to them and asked, "Mom, Elise, how is Trevor?"

"Hmph!" Jeanie shook off her hand in an annoyed manner. "What's wrong? Can't wait to see your brother dead so that no one will fight you over the inheritance?"

At that moment, a disdainful look flashed across Faye's face before it was quickly replaced by a helpless look. "Mom, this is seriously a misunderstanding! Trevor has always treated me well, so why would I want to see him dead?"

"I beg to differ. After all, we don't know what a person is thinking in his or her head unless we're one family!" Jeanie didn't believe Faye's words as she seized Elise's hand and entered the living room. Soon, Trevor showed up upon changing his clothes.

"Trevor!" Faye agitatedly rushed to her brother, hugging him while resting her head on his chest. "This is awesome! I'm so happy to see you!"

Trevor was caught off guard by Faye's sudden reaction, pausing for a while, whereupon he distanced himself from her. Then, he curled his lips upward and faked a smile.

"Faye, are you really happy for me?"

Thinking Trevor had something to imply, Faye frowned with a brittle smile on her face as she appeared to be a little awkward. "O-Of course, Trevor. Why do you ask?"

"Nothing." Trevor gave her an ambiguous look, staring at her with his piercing gaze.

"Anyway, you're a grown-up now, so I guess it's better for us to keep our distance. After all, it wouldn't be appropriate for a man to be that close to an engaged woman," Trevor said while looking at Johan.

By doing so, he indicated his intention to draw a line between Faye and the Anderson Family. In fact, Trevor was aware of what happened the other day. While Austin might be in the clouds about what was going on, Trevor had zero tolerance for those who tried to do him and his family harm.

I'll be the one to keep my family safe, and that starts with keeping my guard up against these people.

In the meantime, Faye awkwardly retracted her hand and curled her lips upward, trying to play dumb. "You haven't lost your sense of humor, Trevor. I'm still an Anderson even after I'm married. In fact, my marriage won't change the fact that I'm your sister and the daughter of the Anderson Family."

"Well, that's not always the case." Trevor put on an ambiguous smile. "You belong with your husband as soon as you're married. That's something people always say about marrying off their daughters."

Faye was seen with a stiffened smile on her pale face. She then quietly stood aside and angrily replied, "Johan and I are still trying to work things out, so don't you worry about me, Trevor!"

"Don't worry, I won't," Trevor replied coldly. Then, he turned around and approached Elise, extending his arms to hug her before she could even react.

"Welcome back, Elise!" With Trevor's arms tightly wrapped around her, Elise subconsciously wanted to free herself from his grasp but soon softened up in his embrace.

Trevor's sincere hug felt so natural and heartwarming, different from Alexander's affection, which was filled with passion. Upon taking a deep breath, she was able to feel a familial bond once again with someone else other than Jeanie.

When Faye saw their interaction, she clenched her fists and jaw viciously.

Ew! Who does Elise think she is? She is just a peasant who hails from a poor village. God knows how much filth she is carrying with her. Come on, Trevor! Do you seriously want to get your hands dirty by touching her? Am I, like, dead to him? He has no problem hugging Elise but won't do the same thing with me because of our gender differences.

At that moment, Alexander came in through the main door and felt helpless at the sight of what he saw. It looks like my wife is getting more and more popular, isn't she? Oh dear, Elise. I guess I'm getting so jealous that I want to hide you from the rest now.

Meanwhile, Faye noticed Alexander's presence and reminded Trevor in an ambiguous manner. "Trevor, you may not have known about this, but Faye is actually engaged, and her fiancé is none other than Mr. Alexander Griffith. Are you sure he won't be jealous to see you hugging his fiancée?"

Upon hearing Faye's words, Trevor slowly let go of Elise and turned his attention to Alexander. When the two men exchanged gazes with each other, they tacitly nodded as

a gesture to greet each other. Then, Trevor casually replied, "That doesn't matter. After all, there is nothing wrong with a brother hugging his sister. Furthermore, Yoyo missed out on all the love she should have gotten over the years, so it's time I paid her back with my overdue brotherly love."

"But Elise is no longer a kid either." Faye gritted her teeth in resentment.

Trevor looked down a little and set his eyes on her in a surprised manner. "Seriously, Faye? Are we doing this right now? I remember you used to be kind and understanding."

"I..." Faye was rendered speechless by how Trevor described she used to be, knowing it would make her look petty if she continued to find fault with both of them. Thus, she changed her tune and said, "That's not what I meant. I was just afraid that the indecency would make Elise seem like a spoiled child and show her in a bad light if an outsider witnessed all this."

"I can spoil my child as much as I want to, but that's none of your business." Jeanie sized her up with a disgusted look on her face.

Since Johan was counting on Faye to get rich, it didn't sit well with him to see her face all the humiliation and insults by herself. Thus, he stood up for her and said, "Mom, Faye was giving a gentle reminder out of her good faith, so was that really necessary?"

Trevor looked askance at Johan with a darkened look. "That's the Anderson Family's affair, so who are you to interfere?! I don't care whether you're going to be the Anderson Family's son-in-law, but you're in no position to boss my mother around!"

"Trevor, you need to think before you speak! Am I not a sister to you?" Faye lost her temper, deciding not to hold back anymore when Trevor insulted Johan.

"Oh, really?" Trevor acted like he just caught on to something and turned around to seize Jeanie's hand, gently patting it. "In that case, I suppose we should stay away from someone who can't think? After all, we're not uncultured swine, are we?"

While Elise couldn't help but burst into laughter, Jeanie appeared to be in a good mood and gave Trevor a thumbs-up. "Good job, Son!"

As Faye's anger got the better of her, she decided not to give in anymore and stomped off immediately. In the meantime, Johan glared at Trevor with his clenched jaw and followed right behind Faye, but his fiancée suddenly stopped at the door and turned around to berate him. "Why did I even fall for a piece of crap like you back then?"

Steaming and piqued, Johan placed his hands on his waist and flipped the hem of his vest to his back like a rooster that was ready to fight.

“Yeah, you’re right. I’m a piece of crap, but who else would stand by your side besides me? Do you honestly think there is anyone else who’d lay eyes on you?!”

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Chapter 406 I’ll Kill You Before I Take My Own Life

Faye’s eyes were filled with murderous intent, as she couldn’t stand the fact that even Johan, whom she called a piece of crap, would look down upon her.

Why did you return, Elise? Everything was fine until you came back. I was the one who had been watching over the Anderson Family over the years, so what makes you think you can just come back and take away all my credit and the love that was meant for me? No! This is not how it’s supposed to work. You’re never going to take what’s mine away!

After the brief yet intense argument between Faye and Johan, things ended on a sour note....

Meanwhile, Trevor looked at Elise after they managed to make Faye and Johan leave the courtyard in a pique. “Pack your stuff and come with me, Elise. Don’t hesitate because I won’t let anyone hurt you as long as I’m in the Anderson Family.”

Robin and Laura nodded their heads, thinking the man from the Anderson Family was not entirely silly as he was known to be. Deep down, they were happy that their granddaughter was finally reunited with her original family.

Nonetheless, Elise shook her head and replied, “No, it’s just way too inconvenient for me to stay at the Anderson Family because I still have to treat my grandmother.”

“I see. I understand.” Trevor nodded and walked closer to Laura and Robin. “If both of you wouldn’t mind, I’d like to arrange a bigger house for everyone in the Sinclair Family to live in. By then, both of you could move into the house with my mother. What do you say?”

“Trevor, are you moving in too?” Knowing her son’s decisiveness, Jeanie couldn’t help but worry about Austin, whom she loved deeply despite his silliness. After all, she couldn’t bear to leave him alone in the house.

“Yeah,” Trevor answered firmly. “We owed Yoyo so much over the years, so I was thinking it would be good for all of us if we stayed close to each other.”

“You don’t have to do this.” Elise felt uncomfortable with Trevor’s enthusiasm. “Not to this extent.”

Trevor looked up, helplessly feeling a stab of pain inside of him. "So what? I don't have to do anything for you since you don't need me to, do I? If that's the case, what else can I, as your brother, do for you?" In fact, he had heard a lot of stories from Jeanie a few hours after he woke up from his unconsciousness, which was how he knew Elise was raised by her grandparents and subsequently given a hard time by the Griffith Family. Therefore, when Elise was treating him, he told himself that he would protect his sister from that moment on. I'll be the person she can lean on. That way, she won't have to bear everything on her own.

At that moment, Elise had no idea what to say and only reacted with silence. In the meantime, Trevor turned his attention to Robin and asked, "What do you think, Grandpa?"

"I don't have a problem with that." Robin was satisfied with Trevor, wishing the latter was his grandson on the inside. Then, he gladly said, "You know what they say, the more the merrier. We're happy with that decision."

"Alright, I'll get it done right away." Trevor gazed at Jeanie. "Mom, please summon the maids from our home to help Elise and the rest pack their stuff."

"Don't worry about it," Jeanie answered.

Upon exchanging gazes with his mother, Trevor quickly left the place to do what he should. When he walked past Alexander, he paused and put on a stoic expression. "You. Come with me."

Soon, Alexander turned to Elise for help, but the latter only shrugged her shoulders as a helpless gesture. It was then that he smiled and followed Trevor out of the house. Standing beside a rock mound just outside the door, Trevor asked Alexander for a cigarette when he got closer. "You got a cig?" Ever since Alexander's fallout with Madeline, he always carried a pack with him. Thus, he calmly took his cigarette box out of his pocket and handed it over to Trevor with a lighter. Then, Trevor took a cigarette out of the box and lit it up, whereupon taking a puff. Exhaling the smoke into the air from his mouth, he warily gazed at Alexander. "You like my sister, don't you?"

"I love her." Alexander bared his heart to Trevor.

Trevor gawked at Alexander before he slowly looked down. "I died once and came back to life, of which I believe you're aware. So, if you ever dare to mistreat Elise, I swear I'll kill you and take my own life." He looked up once again, glaring at Alexander with a pair of eyes that resembled an angry beast. "I don't joke with anyone besides my family."

"You won't have that chance," Alexander calmly said, filled with confidence.

Fixing his eyes on Alexander, Trevor was like an experienced hunter who found his prey until the cigarette in his hand became too hot for him to hold it any longer. Upon tossing

it aside, he stepped on the cigarette and replied, "Well, it'd better be that way." He then placed the lighter and the cigarette box into his pocket and walked away.

Meanwhile, Alexander was left behind in place, having his eyes on Trevor until he disappeared from sight, whereupon he returned to Elise in a ponderous manner. At that moment, Faye and Laura were happily chatting with each other as Alexander directly walked up to Elise.

"What were you both talking about?" Elise asked in a soft voice.

"Your brother said he wants to kill me," Alexander playfully replied.

"Do you guys have a bitter history?" Elise tilted her head and looked at the man.

"Nope." Alexander chuckled and added, "But now we do." While all mothers-in-law can get along with their sons-in-law well, why do all brothers-in-law have to be so mean to their sister's husband?

"I don't know what you're talking about." Elise squinted and poked the man's chest with her index finger while threatening him. "Stop beating around the bush and tell me what you guys were talking about."

Alexander wrapped his fingers around her index finger and said, "Long story short. If I ever betray your love, I'll be as good as dead."

Elise chuckled and said, "Indeed, if you ever dare to fool around, I'm going to castrate you!"

"Well, I wouldn't risk losing my third leg." Alexander made a dirty joke.

Elise quickly pulled her hands out of her pocket and covered the man's mouth, glaring at him with her eyes. "Are you asking for trouble? Grandpa and the others are still right here!"

Alexander smiled without saying a single word in response. Later that night, they moved into a house that was twice as big as their previous one. While the Sinclair family was happily having their reunion dinner, Faye and Austin were staring at each other back in their own house.

Noticing Austin's emotionless expression, Faye handed him a bowl of soup and said, "You need to drink more of this, Dad. In fact, I told Mrs. Hardy to use only imported organic ingredients. After all, I know you just woke up and have to attend to your company's affairs, so your health should be prioritized."

"Yeah." Austin took the bowl and took a sip of the soup.

Then, Faye filled her own bowl with soup while saying, "What kind of daughter is Elise? She didn't even bother to pay you a visit after you recovered from your illness."

"Yoyo has always been by her side all this time, so let her be." Austin's expression remained the same, which revealed very little about what was on his mind. Upon a brief silence, he looked at Faye and said, "You're turning 25 this year, aren't you?"

"Yeah, Dad. I'm turning 25 in two months." Faye smiled and added, "I'm glad you still remember."

"Of course. You're my daughter! So, why would I forget about that?" Austin calmly said, "In that case, you should probably find a time and hold your wedding with Johan. It's about time you get married, seeing now that you're in your mid-twenties."

The smile on Faye's face slowly faded when she heard that.

Did the two of them plan this together? Trevor just implied that I belong with Johan instead, and now Austin wants me to proceed with my wedding.

Is there no place for me in the family?

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 407

Chapter 407 Is That Not Enough?

Faye gritted her teeth while trying to maintain the smile on her face. "I'm not in a rush, Dad. I still want to stay with you guys for a few more years to take care of you guys."

"Others might gossip about us if they knew that someone at your age is still staying with her parents. Besides, you can still be a filial daughter by visiting us often after you're married."

Faye placed her soup bowl down and mindlessly picked at her vegetables while giving another excuse. "You're not wrong, but Johan's career is still unstable due to changes in the Olson Family, and he will probably need a few more years before he wants to settle down."

"I've heard a little regarding this as well. Tell Johan not to worry, though. He can live with us after you guys get married and work in our company. Since we are a family, we should all work together to expand Anderson Pharmaceuticals." Austin continued eating with a naive look on his face.

Since Faye wasn't able to resist his requests any longer, she had no choice but to accept them for now. "I'll find the right time to talk to him about it."

Then, the two of them stopped talking to each other. After the meal, Faye went out to look for Johan.

Before Johan's family declared bankruptcy, the entire family's assets were frozen, and Johan only managed to save a two-bedroom house outside of the city after exhausting all means. It was already 9.00PM when Faye reached the house.

She found it hard to suppress her disgust as she sat in Johan's cramped house, and she took a long while to get used to the place before taking the initiative to break the awkward silence.

"Everyone was just tensed in the afternoon, so just take their comments with a pinch of salt."

Nevertheless, Johan, who was leaning on the fridge in the kitchen a distance away, burst into laughter. "What can I do even if I'm offended? Who am I to pick a fight with the gracious Miss Anderson?"

Faye pursed her lips. Why is he so petty for a grown man?

"I know that you aren't comfortable with what happened, so you can say whatever that's on your mind, and I won't mind. I'm just here to tell you that we are facing a disaster right now. Austin is trying to kick me out from the Anderson Family," she explained calmly.

"Sounds about right. Two ungrateful family members, huh? A match made in heaven indeed," Johan commented nonchalantly.

"If you have the energy to make snarky remarks, why don't you use your brain to think about how you'd be dead if it weren't for me considering your issue with Elise." Faye stood up before turning around to look at him. "Think of Jeremy and Amelia. If you don't want to end up as a lunatic, get yourself together. With my wisdom and your strength, we will be able to destroy everything in front of us!"

...

There were many empty rooms in the Sinclairs' new residence, and Alexander initially planned to pick a room to stay in. However, he recalled Trevor's warning to not stay together with Elise in any form before they got married, so he had no choice but to rent another residence next to them.

Since Sinclair Residence was noisy because of Joshua and Maureen's presence, Elise had been spending her days at Alexander's.

Both of them shared a liking for tranquility, so they minded their own business without disturbing each other.

Meanwhile, Eagle, whose real name was Moses West, had been following Elise around ever since what happened at The Waterway Restaurant.

Nevertheless, he made himself at home as he laid on the swinging chair outside with a cap, basking in the warm sunlight, while Alexander and Elise worked in the house.

At the same time, Danny had been visiting them daily to be on standby so that he could get an opportunity to join SK Group.

Right then, Trevor, who was stifled after returning from his company, ran over to Alexander's place to look for Elise in anger when he couldn't find her at home.

Coincidentally, he saw Elise resting her head on Alexander's thighs when he was about to enter. Immediately, he clenched his fist and placed it before his mouth before clearing his throat. "Ahem!"

While staring at Trevor nonchalantly, Elise continued laying on Alexander's thighs before asking, "Do you want me to grab some medicines for you? The kind that will be sure to heal your throat."

Trevor had a helpless look on his face. "Yoyo, you need to keep your distance from him since you guys are not getting married yet. All men are trash, and you can't let them take advantage of you just like that. They won't learn to appreciate things they can get easily."

"Looks like you're a man as well." Elise got up. "Or are you not one?"

"O-Of course I am one!" Trevor almost choked on his words.

"Then, you've lost your credibility." Elise looked unbothered. "Moreover, we've already done much more intimate things together, so why can't I lean on him?"

At this moment, Danny, who was drinking water, sputtered.

What a straightforward person.

At the same time, Trevor's face went red from anger as his gaze toward Alexander became more hostile.

"Ahem." Alexander couldn't help but clear his throat before explaining in an awkward manner, "What Elise was trying to say is that we have been together for a long time, so we are used to holding hands and hugging each other. You'll get used to it too, Trevor."

Then, he fixated his gaze on his laptop guiltily while sneaking glances at Elise from the corner of his eye as he tried to avoid Trevor's murderous glare.

Dear Elise, I'm really not prepared for what's happening after you find your biological family!

Nonetheless, Trevor's eyes widened even more after he heard Alexander before he started gritting his teeth.

Does he really think that he can fool me by lying?! He's an animal. Elise is still so young, so how dare he...

He smacked his head in despair before murmuring to himself, "All of this is my fault. All of this is my fault..."

If I could find her earlier and teach her about the boundaries between male and female, Alexander wouldn't have been able to take advantage of her!

"Who got your knickers in a twist?" Elise asked in an innocent manner, while Alexander shrugged and acted as if he knew nothing.

"It's nothing!" Trevor huffed before sitting down on a chair.

"I see." Then, Elise took a needle out. "Why don't you let me stab you with a needle to let you ventilate your anger?"

Right then, Trevor was rendered speechless. He really felt like his little sister was insane.

"It's fine." Trevor waved her off. "I got pissed off because of Faye and Dad."

As Elise wasn't interested in those two, she kept her needle quietly and didn't try to continue the conversation.

On the other hand, Trevor was waiting for Elise to ask him what had happened. However, after not hearing anything for a while, he turned around to see Elise munching on a bag of nuts, and his expression darkened instantly.

Is a bag of nuts more important than me as an older brother?

Alexander quickly tried to make the situation less awkward. "What happened?"

Upon hearing that, Trevor's facial expression looked better before he sighed and explained tiredly, "The entire company is full of Faye's people, and I don't even have the right to get a one million budget as the manager. Instead, I have to get the money using my bank card. How humiliating is that? Worst of them all, Dad doesn't seem to care about what happened!"

“Are you seriously depressed just because of that?” Elise didn’t even bother batting her eyes. “Can’t you just remove all of the people she planted?”

“It ain’t that easy. All of them are on managerial levels, so firing all of them in such a short period will cause the company to be paralyzed!” Trevor exclaimed.

“Counteroffer them, then,” Danny snuck in before chiming in with a grin. “My brother once told me that as long as your offer is good, getting a business deal is not impossible!”

Despite that, Trevor smiled wryly. “You’re right, but that is if my offer is good. Do I look like I’m capable of doing that right now, Young Master Danny?”

“Well, I can’t help you if that’s the case.” Danny shrugged before leaving. Right after Danny left, a bank card was tossed on the table in front of Trevor.

“There’s a hundred million in this card. You can use it for now,” Elise remarked before she continued munching on her nuts. At the same time, Trevor frowned while staring at the thin card on the table. He was completely stunned.

Noticing that, Elise looked up before asking with an innocent look on her face, “Is that not enough?”

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 408

Chapter 408 Are You Trying to Break the Promise of Marriage?

Not enough? That’s too much!

What Trevor imagined was him giving Elise his credit card and assuring her he would support her for the rest of her life instead of the other way around.

A while later, he finally came back to his senses before asking seriously with a frown on his face, “Where did you get all this money?”

Although Trevor was speaking to Elise, his eyes were fixated on Alexander. Did this guy try to bribe my sister using money?

However, Alexander immediately explained himself nonchalantly, “Beats me.”

“I don’t remember.” Elise leaned back onto the couch before placing her right leg above her left leg and swinging her legs a little. Then, she pondered for a moment before saying, “I probably received this money as medical fees after treating patients in the past. I have too many cards with me, and it’s not like I keep track.”

Since Trevor knew about Elise's medical skills, he was relieved when he heard her explanation. Nevertheless, he returned the card after contemplating for a moment. "I can't take your savings away from you. This money means a lot to you."

While saying that, Trevor couldn't help but think to himself, You can only get so much through blood, sweat, and tears. She must have worked for years to be able to get so much money!

Although a hundred million was nothing to the Anderson Family, this was Elise's hard-earned money, and Trevor didn't want to use it to pay those useless executives.

"Things that can be resolved with money aren't a problem. Besides, this doesn't affect my savings much. A hundred million is probably the least among all of the medical fees that I've received, so be my guest." When Elise took her glasses off, her overbearing aura was revealed as well.

Upon sensing her aura, Trevor quietly took the card, despite having more and more questions in his head. Was it my delusion? Did I just sense a tremendous charisma from my sister, who is in her twenties? Maybe there are still more secrets that I don't know of yet.

Elise wore her glasses after seeing Trevor keep the card in his pocket, and the atmosphere finally quieted down again. As Trevor's little sister, Elise didn't mind giving him some money. Nevertheless, she wouldn't give Austin or Faye the opportunity to disrupt her world.

Since Trevor had a campaigner personality, he left not long after taking the money.

...

Later that evening, Elise turned off the lights in her room before she started working on her laptop.

As the person who replaced Joseph had the guts to put Claude on a bounty, it meant that this wasn't their only move, and she had to get Joseph's account password to be able to predict that person's next movement. However, she failed no matter how many times she tried. It was obvious that the other party was already prepared, and Elise couldn't hack into their account at all. Who would have such great anti-investigating knowledge and technical skills?

None of the people that Elise had encountered in the past were as strong as this person currently. Sighing in annoyance, she eyed the time on the laptop to see that it was already 11.55PM. Therefore, she turned off her laptop and decided to sleep.

Right when Elise walked toward her bed, her sensitive ears picked up on footstep sounds next door before the sound of a car engine rang out. Where would Alexander go so late at night?

Taking her phone out, she opened up the GPS application that she had coded herself and frowned as she watched the red dot on the screen move.

When Elise took Alexander's phone to play with his games yesterday, she had secretly set up a GPS on his phone that would mark and save his location if he stopped for more than five minutes.

A while later, Elise closed her phone and slept without worry after seeing the red dot making its way back home.

The next morning, she purposely woke up early and rushed toward Alexander's place. However, she couldn't find him or Cameron.

Frowning, Elise reopened her GPS application curiously. On the screen, the red dot overlapped a blue dot that indicated Elise's location, suggesting that Alexander was in the household as well.

Right then, she zoomed in to the map and walked toward Alexander's room according to the map's indication. However, Elise opened the door to see no one inside besides Alexander's phone lying on the table quietly.

Immediately, she felt uneasy and contacted Cameron, thereupon the latter picked up the phone call in no time. "Miss Sinclair, what can I help you with?"

"Where is Alexander?" Elise asked.

"Young Master Alex is at the courtyard house. He's probably still resting right now," Cameron answered calmly.

"I'm in his room holding onto his phone right now. Do you still want me to continue this?" Elise asked with an icy voice while Cameron fell into silence before he stuttered a little.

"Young Master Alex is safe right now, so you don't have to worry, Miss Sinclair."

"If he's safe right now, does it mean that he wasn't last night? Cameron, you're a terrible liar. Just tell me what happened." Elise's facial expression became serious while her grip on her phone tightened instinctively.

Nevertheless, Cameron remained quiet.

"You can refuse to answer, but that would mean that you guys never treated me as a part of the family at all. If that's the case, Alexander doesn't have to come to look for me anymore. If you think this is a good way to resolve your issue, you may keep quiet."

Elise fell into silence while staring ahead of her before narrowing her eyes. She wasn't joking and really hated being left out of the circle.

Elise allowed Alexander to have secrets, but she didn't allow him to endure danger on his own. Despite most people thinking that their significant other hiding their pain away and getting past tough situations without consulting anyone was a considerate move, that wasn't the case for Elise.

Elise had been through thick and thin with him, and she didn't wish for him to hide the truth from her when he faced hardships. To her, a loving couple should be able to endure hardships together.

After two minutes of silence, a voice rang out from the other end of the call.

"Are you trying to break the promise of marriage?"

This time, it was Alexander.

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 409

Chapter 409 The Wolf Has a Winning Game When the Shepherds Quarrel

Although Alexander was trying hard to sound normal, Elise could still hear how weak he sounded. Even so, she sighed in relief, knowing that he was at least alive.

"Send me your location now," Elise demanded sternly before hanging up without giving Alexander the chance to say anything.

One minute later, Cameron sent Elise their location through text. Following the GPS, Elise found a double-story wooden cable. After she headed upstairs, she immediately saw Alexander on the bed.

Alexander was topless, but his shoulder to waist was covered by layers of bandages to hide his injuries. Despite that, Elise could tell that his wounds were deep from the amount of blood that was seeping through the bandages.

Still, this wasn't enough to make Alexander look so pale. Right then, Elise walked forward and grabbed Alexander's wrist before checking his pulse. Nonetheless, her expression became grim when she felt his pulse.

"You don't have to check." Alexander huffed for air. "It's the same poison that Grandma had as well. However, mine is worse."

"What happened?" Elise's mind was in a mess.

Why do the people around keep getting poisoned by incurable poisons? Is this a coincidence, or is it intentional?

Alexander opened his mouth a little. He initially wanted to explain himself, but he turned toward Cameron, who was standing at a side, when he realized he was in no condition to talk. "Please explain what happened."

"Understood," Cameron replied dutifully before explaining what had happened last night to Elise.

Upon hearing him, Elise paused. "You should get out now. I'll start performing acupuncture on him now. There's too much poison in his body, and he needs to get them out as soon as possible."

After Cameron gave Alexander a look and got the latter's approval, he headed downstairs. Meanwhile, Alexander lay down under Elise's help before she took her carry-on needle kit out. Then, she took a chair and placed it next to the bed before she started performing acupuncture.

During the entire session, Elise was frowning, and cold sweat started forming around her forehead due to her excess concentration, while Alexander stared at her with a slight frown. "Are you still angry?"

Although Elise ignored Alexander's question at that moment, she purposely strayed from the angle the needle was supposed to enter while increasing her force, causing him to suck in an icy breath from the excruciating pain.

When he closed his mouth, she took the needle out before inserting it two inches away.

Right then, Alexander didn't know if he should laugh. Even if I'm suffering from illness, this girl really can't hold her temper back and has to vent, huh?

"We are even now," he said in a joking manner.

"How are you still trying to flirt when you're literally losing your life?" Elise commented in an unclear tone while her hands continued moving.

"I won't lose my life since you're here," Alexander assured with a smile.

Right then, Elise paused and looked up at him. "Are you trying to marry me because I'll be an extremely capable private doctor that will help you out for free?"

"Seriously? Am I that mean of a person?" Alexander frowned before explaining, "I'm just trying to say that you're my everything. As long as you're alright, nothing will happen to me."

Elise shook her head. "Stop with your sweet-talking, Mr. Griffith. I have reasonable ground to suspect that your past isn't as clean as you claim it to be."

"I swear." Alexander raised his right hand and held three fingers up. "I learned everything on my own."

"Stop it." Elise grabbed Alexander's hand while he was making a swear before jabbing a needle on his middle finger and asked, "When did you find out that I installed the GPS in your phone?"

"Back then." Alexander had a proud look on his face. "You underestimated how much you meant to me, future Mrs. Griffith. You need to know that I'm constantly watching over you."

This time, Elise didn't make any comments because she knew he wasn't exaggerating, after all. When they were together, Elise would always meet Alexander's passionate gaze whenever she looked up at him.

An hour later, she went downstairs weakly before giving Cameron a paper that she was holding.

"Go to the black market with this and get me all the items listed. Be quick."

When Cameron noticed how exhausted Elise was, he quickly helped her to get to the couch. "Miss Sinclair, I think it's better if I go after Dr. Davis arrives. How could I leave you like this right now?"

"Just leave." Elise sounded impatient as she still held a grudge against him after the call during the afternoon.

This was Cameron's first time hearing Elise speak in a cold manner. Knowing that he couldn't negotiate with her, he obeyed her command. "Alright. I'll return as soon as possible."

Then, he ran out.

At the same time, Alexander, who was walking downstairs, saw what happened and commented, "Cameron is slow to react, and he might not even know that you're angry at him. Besides, I was the one who didn't allow him to tell you."

Elise gave him a look from the corner of her eyes before crashing onto the couch. She was so tired that her eyelids were struggling to stay open, so she wasn't in a mood to think about what Alexander had said.

When she was about to fall asleep, she quickly opened her eyes widely before straightening her posture. "By the way—"

Right then, Elise's face darkened when she saw Alexander grabbing an iced beer from the fridge. "What do you think you are doing?"

"I'll just take a sip. It's fine," Alexander replied lightly.

"And what makes you think that way?" Elise asked.

"It's just an injury anyway. I know I can't eat spicy food, get simulated or move a lot, but no one said anything about not being able to drink," Alexander answered confidently.

"Are you a doctor?" Elise gave herself a jab without even flinching before her exhaustion went away immediately. Then, she walked over to Alexander and snatched his beer bottle away before instructing in a serious manner while staring at him, "From today onward, you'll have to control your temper, stop eating overly seasoned food, stop smoking and staying up, and lastly, stop drinking."

Alexander frowned. "Why does that sound more suitable for a person in retirement?"

"That's how it is," Elise commented. "How else do you think Grandma managed to survive until now, even though she was poisoned?"

"Fine." Alexander stopped struggling.

Since I've offended the demon queen, I guess I'll have to suffer punishment from her.

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 410

Chapter 410 Your Master Is Here!

At this moment, Elise nodded in satisfaction before opening the beer bottle and taking a chug. Then, she asked again, "Didn't Cameron say you went to snatch your opponent's goods? Where are the goods? What is it?"

The goods definitely weren't ordinary for three different parties to fight after it at the same time.

"Since I snatched someone else's treasure, of course, I'll have to hide it quickly," Alexander smirked. "I'll bring you along to see it tonight."

"Sure." Elise took another chug before throwing the beer can on the table. She was still not used to the bitter taste of beer.

Two hours later, Cameron and Thomas came back at the same time.

"Come on. Let me help you with your wound." Thomas walked over to help Alexander get up.

"It's fine." Elise stopped him before she tilted her head to look at Cameron, who was behind Thomas. "Did you get all the ingredients?"

"All of them but the hyacinth serum. I asked a few suppliers, but all of them didn't have it," Cameron explained.

"That's just like not getting anything at all." Elise massaged her temples. "Whatever. I'll make a call to get my people to send the hyacinth serum over."

Then, she took her phone and went to the balcony to make a call. At the same time, Thomas had his hand on his chest while he exhaled. "Thank God. I thought I was going to lose my job."

Then, he urged Alexander toward his room in a slightly excited manner. "Let's go, let's go! I've received a new type of medicine that can guarantee your wound to heal within a week once you've used it. Let's apply it and show your fiancée the beauty of modern medical treatment!"

When Elise returned, Thomas was already applying medicine on Alexander.

Nevertheless, she wasn't anxious at all. Instead, she eyed the medicine that Cameron was holding before she instructed, "Get a pot and boil all of these ingredients together with six bowls of water until there's only half a bowl of water left."

"Alright," Cameron replied in a calm manner before entering the kitchen. Just like what Alexander claimed earlier, Cameron had already forgotten about the fact that Elise yelled at him earlier.

Elise was the one to feel somewhat embarrassed. Still, she never mentioned it again and made a mental note to make it up to Cameron in the future.

Twenty minutes later, Alexander came out of his room together with Thomas after his wound was bandaged. Right then, a person with a thin face and puckered lips entered the room. "May I know who Miss Sinclair is?"

"There is only one woman here," Thomas replied.

Upon hearing that, the man immediately walked toward Elise before giving her the wooden box that he was holding with both hands. "Miss Sinclair, this is the hyacinth serum that you requested."

"Thank you." Elise reached out to take the wooden box.

"You're welcome. It's an honor to be able to serve you, Miss Sinclair." Then, the man gave her a name card. "Miss Sinclair, this is my name card. You may contact me directly if you need my service again, and I'll definitely help you out."

The man emphasized his last few words before smiling at her and leaving the house. When Danny came back again, Elise was busy in the kitchen.

“Alex, is Elise making you a hearty lunch?”

Right then, Alexander gave Danny a look as if he was a fool.

Elise was right. This guy’s IQ is worrying. How could he come out with the conclusion that Elise is cooking when the entire house is filled with the scent of herbal medication?

Nevertheless, Danny had an innocent look on his face. Why is Alex judging me when I didn’t even do anything?

While he was deep in thought, Elise came out of the kitchen with a bowl before placing the bowl in front of Alexander. “Finish it up.”

Lowering his head to look at the bowl filled with a black liquid that had an odd smell, Alexander frowned instinctively.

However, a look at Elise’s expression told him he couldn’t refuse, so he quietly took over the bowl of medicine and held his breath before gulping the medicine down.

Right after he finished the medicine, Elise took the bowl back and gave Cameron, who was standing behind her, a look. “Cameron.”

Instantly, Cameron nodded and walked toward Alexander’s back before grabbing onto his arms with both hands.

At the same time, Alexander, unaware of the situation, chuckled bitterly. “Am I really that weak to you?”

Nonetheless, he lost consciousness after saying that as his legs went soft. Fortunately, Cameron was able to support Alexander’s weight by grabbing his arms.

“What the f*ck? What is happening?” This was the sentence that Danny had repeated the most during these few days, as he was completely stupefied.

When will anyone tell me what is happening? How can my idol become so weak within a span of a day?

Still, no one bothered to give him an explanation. After taking Alexander back to his room, Elise went into the room next to him and lay down on the bed as well.

A night quickly went by after the two of them got in bed.