

## Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 631

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 631-Fans held up banners and light signs to show support as they shouted Elise's name.

Amidst the chaos, Kenneth quietly drove past the fans with Elise in the car.

After Kenneth drove the car a certain distance away from the commotion, Elise looked straight in front and said dispassionately, "You can speak now."

"Still angry?" he asked.

She appeared as gentle as water, but she turned cold and arrogant whenever she was angered. When she became like that, she gave off the feeling that there was a chasm between her and the world.

When Kenneth finally saw her after so many days, he knew that all of his efforts had come to naught. He instinctively grew cautious and careful. His actions, all but forcing her to get into his car, were already the most he could do now. It was as shameless as he could be.

Elise didn't answer, behaving coldly and indifferently as if she was facing a stranger.

Or rather, even more resistant than one would be toward strangers.

His chest felt congested and uncomfortable as if a boulder was crushing him, leaving him breathless.

His Adam's apple bobbed with difficulty, and he could only bite the bullet and get down to business.

"Look at this." Kenneth placed a document on Elise's lap. "Smith Co.'s Luckin Coffee will soon be in the market in Cittadel and abroad. I need a spokesperson. You can use this to increase your popularity and get what you need. Just think of this as a transactional relationship where you take what you need and I earn the profits I want."

She didn't even give a cursory glance at the document before she replied emotionlessly, "I can also increase my popularity by collaborating with others."

He lowered his gaze and sighed in resignation. "I know you want to draw a firm boundary with me, but there are times when not everything goes as planned. We're already in the same boat. You must endure it and hold on to the end if you don't want more innocent people to get dragged into this mess."

His statement pulled her out of her funk.

Nearly half a month of having a peaceful life in school caused Elise to almost forget the burden she was carrying.

Time waited for no one, yet she had wasted so much time. Those people had been hiding in the dark for the past ten days and there was no saying how many schemes they had come up with when she was busy enjoying life.

In that case, she should just treat Kenneth like a classmate or an ordinary colleague. They don't need to get along exceptionally well, but enough that they could get the job done.

"I'll show the contract to my assistant. Then, after confirming that there aren't any problems, I'll sign it and send it to your company headquarters," Elise said coolly.

He heaved a long sigh of relief as he was genuinely terrified that she would actually ignore him forever.

As Alexander, he must be rational, restrained, and calm. If she said they couldn't meet, then they couldn't meet. However, he missed her sorely, so he appeared in front of her as Kenneth.

Love is such a complicated thing. One would constantly be worried about losing the other and feel insecure. When a person truly cared for someone, they were destined to lose all of their pride and dignity in front of that special person.

In front of her, he always felt that he wasn't good enough, and he was always worried that she would leave him one day.

Now that he saw her, he finally felt he could keep on going. At least he could get a good night's sleep tonight.

"Okay." He nodded obediently.

However, Kenneth's submissive attitude aroused her vigilance once more. Then, she turned sharply and stared intently at his face.

Since the person she met last time was Johnny, was it possible that this one was also fake?

At this thought, Elise immediately took action when Kenneth noticed her staring. According to her memory, she grabbed his head and quickly pressed the mask removal button a few times before pulling forcefully.

In her mind, her actions should have torn off the complete lifelike mask, but in reality, not a single muscle on his head moved. When her hand slipped, she even messed up Kenneth's hair.

The atmosphere in the car suddenly turned weird and the air seemed to condense for a second.

She paused and withdrew her hands in embarrassment.

However, he wasn't annoyed by her actions. Instead, he lifted his hand to tidy up his hair, sat back, and said calmly, "I don't blame you. Last time, I had something going on and couldn't make it to the appointment, so I could only let Johnny show up in my stead, but I know what your actions mean. So, I'll keep that in mind."

In fact, after that day, he had asked Jacob to change the disassembly position of the mask. So now, only he and Jacob knew how to remove this mask.

Elise said nothing; however, she was finally convinced that Kenneth wasn't Alexander after what happened just now.

Kenneth was about to say something, but Elise immediately took out her phone, obviously not wanting to continue talking, so he could only swallow everything he wanted to say.

A few minutes later, H posted on Twitter: 'Thank you for your support, but I'm just an ordinary person. I hope you can pay more attention to your own lives and shine in your respective fields. So don't waste too much time focusing on my whereabouts. Also, from today onward, all the income from my songwriting will be donated to Tissote University to establish a scholarship for the Department of Physics. Everyone is welcome to actively apply for the scholarship.'

She did this mainly to encourage more students to develop their interest in physics and make up for the increasing lack of physics professionals, but on the other hand, it was also because of what Sophie said. In the past few years, Mayweather had indeed robbed Tissote University of many students, especially those from the Department of Physics.

However, what she found strange was that after those students arrived at Mayweather, most of them disappeared as if they had never existed in the first place.

There was something fishy about it. She would do everything to protect all those talented students, and she would definitely find a way to figure out what Mayweather was doing.

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After signing the contract, the filming of the advertisement was scheduled.

As Kenneth arranged it, the whole process was confidential but the team and resources were all top-notch.

Elise completed the first day of shooting without much effort.

She didn't want to have much contact with other people, so when she returned to the lounge, she sent everyone away and slowly applied makeup in front of the mirror alone.

As soon as she took off her earrings, though, she heard a murmur of voices and couldn't help but stop and concentrate.

In the next second, she looked in the mirror and saw a figure slowly revealing the outline of its face from the hangers behind her. It was a man.

Before she could determine the man's intentions, he suddenly pushed past the pile of clothes and rushed straight at her.

Elise dodged quickly, so the man only grabbed air, but all the cosmetics on the table were pushed and scattered all over the place.

"Who are you?" she questioned warily.

The man stood up, then smiled almost maniacally, looking greedy and obsessed. "H, I'm your fan! I've loved you for six years. I've not missed a single one of your songs or fan meets. I love you! Let me hug you! Just a hug!"

Wow. I actually have an obsessive fan?

"Sir, stay back. It's illegal to trespass in a private place. Please leave," Elise said calmly.

"I'm not leaving!" The man opened his arms and approached her step by step. "No one loves you more than I do. Won't you be mine? I'll give you everything! I-I'll even die for you!"

As the last words fell from his lips, the man took out a dagger from his pocket and pierced it into the palm of his left hand, which made blood splatter everywhere.

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 632**

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 632-Even as the blood pooling at his feet bloomed into a crimson peony, the man seemed to feel no pain and there was even a deranged smile on his face.

"Look. Every drop of my blood is boiling for you. H, let's die together. That way, you'll

always belong to me.” As he spoke, he adjusted the position of his knife and pointed the tip at Elise instead, murderous intent flashing across his eyes.

Initially, Elise wanted to anesthetize him with a silver needle, but when she went to look for one, she remembered that she had removed all the needles and placed them in her bag when she was applying cosmetics.

Unfortunately, the bag was now on the dressing table next to the man.

She had to bide her time and wait for the man to rush over before she could run over and grab the bag.

Almost immediately after she finished her train of thought, the man tightened his grip around the dagger and rushed toward her.

She quickly dodged, then skirted around the man before grabbing the bag and opening it to retrieve a silver needle.

However, when the man didn’t manage to land a blow on her, he immediately turned back and pounced on her again.

Amidst her panic, Elise miscalculated her strength and caused the bag’s zipper to get stuck, so she could only abandon her purse for now and throw it at the man with considerable force.

However, the man took the hit like it was nothing, so when the bag hit him, the effect was no different from a mosquito bite, and it simply fell to the ground.

When she noticed the man closing the distance between them, her attitude suddenly hardened and she shouted, “You stay right there!”

For a moment, the man was stunned. Then, he seemed to snap out of his manic state, looking lost as he held the dagger.

Elise breathed a sigh of relief. Sure enough, these people who liked to hide in the dark were all the same—they were all bullies who preyed on the weak.

“Put the knife down!” Elise took on the attitude of a superior and ordered severely, “You said that you’re my fan, but won’t you even listen to me? I asked you to put it down!”

“I’ll listen. I’ll listen. I’ll listen to everything you say.” The man turned into a brainless fan in seconds, then repeatedly nodded before bending down and placing the dagger on the table next to him. “Look, I’ve set it down. H, please don’t get upset. Please don’t hate me. If you do, I won’t be able to live with myself.”

Elise glanced at the door. Judging from her current position, if she wanted to make a

quick escape, she would definitely be caught by the man, so she couldn't take the risk.

For now, the only thing she could do was delay time and wait for someone to pass by.

"You said you like me, but do you know what kind of person I like?" she asked haughtily.

"What kind of person do you like? I can change! I can become that kind of person!" His eyes filled with excitement because the person he regarded as a goddess was willing to give him a chance!

"I like those who are obedient." She tried to brainwash the man. "You know that I've always been very mysterious and no one knows my whereabouts. That's because the people close to me are obedient and never reveal my secrets."

"I'm obedient too!" The man nodded vigorously. "I'll do whatever you say, H! Let me stay by your side!"

"Then, go out and buy me a cup of coffee. I want a warm caramel macchiato with less milk and less sugar," she ordered.

"Okay! I'll get it for you! Wait for me!" The man trotted toward the door like a kid going to a candy store.

Elise's heart eased considerably at his agreement, but before she could fully relax, he stopped as soon as he opened the door.

"What are you still doing here!? I don't like people who dawdle! Hurry up!" she urged.

The man turned and said with a grin, "I can't leave. I'll never have a chance to see you again if I leave. So, H, let's not drink coffee. Can we have something else?"

As he spoke, he picked up the thermos cup on someone else's table and unscrewed it before quickly approaching Elise. "Let's drink this. How about that? Come on! Drink this!"

"Don't come over!"

Elise picked up a chair and threw it at him, but the man reflexively raised his hand to block it. Due to this, his hand shook, which resulted in the thermos cup falling to the ground, so the boiling, hot tea spilled all over his pants, causing him to jump in pain.

"Ow—" The man hurriedly plucked at his pants to avoid further contact between the boiling wet cloth and his skin.

Elise took advantage of his distraction and rushed toward the door without hesitation.

He reacted malevolently and immediately chased after her. "Where are you going? You're abandoning me, aren't you? You're not allowed to leave!"

In the end, he arrived at the door first and his tubby body firmly blocked the exit.

"I love you so much, yet you lied to me? Fine, I'll kill you first and I'll commit suicide thereafter. That way, we'll always be together!" he shouted before he made to strangle her as he rushed toward her.

At this moment, a fire extinguisher was slammed into the back of the man's head from behind. Bang!

He held onto his head in pain and fell to the ground.

"Joey?" Only then did Elise see the person who ambushed the deranged fan.

"Let's go!" Joey ran in, grabbed Elise's hand, and ran out.

The man quickly struggled to get up, pressed his palm against his head, and staggered to catch up.

After a turn, Joey and Elise ran into Kenneth, who had decided to investigate when he heard the commotion.

"What's going on?" Kenneth asked gravely.

Before they could answer, the unknown man had already caught up to them.

His goal was clear—to have Elise to himself. Hence, he ignored Joey and Kenneth and obsessively approached her.

However, Kenneth ruthlessly lifted his leg and kicked the man away when he got closer this time.

The lunatic sailed through the air for some distance, then crashed onto the ground, unable to even turn over.

"Are you okay?" Kenneth asked Joey with concern.

Joey nodded in affirmation.

"We should let the police handle this," Elise suggested.

"You can't report me to the police!" the madman argued stubbornly. "I'm doing this because I love you. I'm your fan. How could you do this to me? You'd be destroying my life if you call the police!"

“Oh, please!” Joey spat in disdain. “You destroyed yourself! Don’t slander H! You think this is love? If all of us murder in the name of love, then this world and everyone on it will no longer exist. Yet, you’re talking about love? Your morbid possessiveness is simply selfish and intolerable!”

“S-So what? I’m the leader of H’s fan club. If you report me, I’ll expose her for taking advantage of her fans!” he warned shamelessly.

“Do it, then. Go ahead and see whether the fans will listen to you.” She snapped, “Even if they do, those who believe rumors aren’t worthy of being fans of H. The people who really love her aren’t the ones you can drive away with just a few statements!”

“And who are you to tell me what to do? This matter is between me and H. You’re an outsider. How dare you interfere!” The man snarled; his tone was all but dipped in poison.

“Oh, what a coincidence! I’m also a fan, and I’m a true legendary fan.” Joey patted her chest. “You’re just an obsessed fan. Go back to where you came from!”

The man had nothing more to say, so he lay down on the ground and continued to play dead.

Elise and the others ignored him and waited for the security guard to escort him away before returning to the lounge.

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 633**

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 633-Joey took the initiative to pick up Elise’s bag before handing it over. “Here.”

“Thank you.” Elise reached out to retrieve it. Then, upon thinking of something, she said, “By the way, how did you come?”

When Joey heard this, she bit her lower lip and lowered her head. “I’m sorry. Actually, I secretly followed you as that man did.”

“What?” For a moment, Elise was taken aback. “When did you start following me? Why didn’t I notice?”

“After you exposed your identity on TV, many fans said they would stalk you. I was worried that this kind of situation would happen, so I secretly protected you.” Joey’s tone was sincere as she explained earnestly. “As for why you didn’t notice, it may be because you have a lot on your mind right now. I saw that you were constantly in a daze, so I did not dare to relax. It’s a good thing I came in the nick of time.”



Elise was at a loss for what to say when Joey had unintentionally hit the nail on the head.

It seemed that before she even realized it, she had been in such a terrible state for the past half month to the point where she didn't even notice someone with skills as mediocre as Joey following her, let alone those who had ill intentions toward her.

Joey mistook Elise's silence for disgust, so she quickly elaborated, "I just want to protect you. I don't mean to interfere in your life. So, I'll be leaving now."

Elise finally came back to her senses and hurriedly grabbed Joey's wrist, then replied with a wry smile, "You are my sister, and you even saved me. If I just chase you away, how am I supposed to face Papa in the future?"

"Then, you're... not angry?" Joey blinked and stared at her in anticipation.

"Why should I be angry that one more person loves me?" Elise exclaimed.

"This is great!" Joey hugged her enthusiastically. "Elise, you have no idea how much I like you. I like you so much! I really do!"

"I know that now."

It had been a long time since Elise hugged someone—family members included, so she felt gratified as well.

Kenneth joked. "It seems like I have multiple love rivals."

Elise rolled her eyes at him, so he quickly shut his mouth before changing the subject. "Let's go. I'll send both of you home so that nothing else happens along the way."

"Elise, I'll go back to school with you. I want to stick by your side." Joey transformed into a koala, clinging onto Elise and not releasing her.

"How are two people supposed to sleep in a single bed in the dormitory?" Elise sighed and looked at him. "We'll have to trouble you to send us to the villa where the filming was done previously."

"It's my pleasure." Kenneth brought out his car keys, then made a chivalrous gesture to allow them to pass first.

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Since Elise wasn't saying anything, Kenneth was afraid to hang around her stubbornly and was about to go home after sending them to the door.

However, Layla happened to come out, and as soon as she saw him, she dragged him into the house, so he had no choice but to stay.

When he entered, he found that Owen was there too.

“Joey, Miss Sinclair, you’re back.” Owen greeted them conscientiously, directly ignoring Kenneth’s presence.

“Owen,” Joey responded politely.

Elise gave a slight nod as a greeting.

There was a faint smile on Owen’s face, but his smile became mysterious when his gaze met Kenneth’s.

“Don’t just stand there. Come and join us for dinner.” Layla called everyone over.

Elise didn’t have much appetite, but she was rarely able to accompany Quentin and Layla for dinner, so she was cooperative and ate with them.

Intentionally or otherwise, Quentin made Owen the sole focus of his attention after having a glass of red wine. “Owen, I heard that you recently participated in an international financial conference?”

“Yes.” Owen nodded. “After previously meeting Miss Sinclair in Landred City, I went abroad. I just returned home a week ago. The new company’s benefits are excellent and they’re doing well both here and abroad. At the conference, I briefly talked about the tricks of doing business.”

“You really are a promising young man.” Quentin looked up and deliberately said to Elise, “Setting your father aside, you’re close to catching up to me with the assets you have under your name, right?”

“Mr. Fassbender, you’re an elder, so how could I possibly teach fish to swim? It’s just a game involving numbers,” Owen responded modestly.

“What’s the use of making so much money?” Layla placed some food on Kenneth’s plate, absent-mindedly refuting, “Ken, eat this. As a man, career success is just a bonus. The main point is whether he has a sense of responsibility and knows how to love and respect his partner. Am I right?”

“You’re right, Mama.” Kenneth agreed.

Quentin tried hard to signal her with a look as he was frustrated that Layla was interfering with his plan.

Can't this woman see that I'm trying to set Elise and Owen up? So, why is she purposefully making trouble for me right now?

Layla deliberately looked up and raised her head haughtily, looking unconcerned and seemingly holding herself with high regard.

So what if Owen knows how to make money? He's wearing a suit and tie, and he's even wearing gold-rimmed glasses and pretending to be a gentleman. No matter how she looked at him, she found him to be distasteful, though.

She still preferred Kenneth. He was handsome, humorous, and most importantly, he was thoughtful, as he would often call her to ask about Elise. It was obvious that he genuinely cared about Elise.

Only a man like that would be worthy of her goddaughter!

The husband and wife each had their own plans, so they were secretly competing at the dinner table. Only Joey noticed that Elise wasn't taking sides at all, and she obviously wasn't thinking about anything related to relationships.

When she saw that Elise barely had any appetite, Joey thought to give her a bowl of soup to warm her stomach.

However, as soon as she reached out, she noticed The Blue Feather diamond ring Elise was wearing.

"Elise, your ring... is exquisite," Joey said euphemistically.

Elise recovered, then looked down at the ring on the ring finger of her left hand and smiled ruefully. "Yes, Alexander gave it to me."

At the mention of the ring, she thought of Alexander.

Why was this happening?

When they were dating, they would stick together all the time, unable to go a moment without meeting.

But now that they were married, they were growing further and further apart. It was no wonder people said that marriage was the grave of love. Was their love about to be buried by formalism?

No, perhaps she had buried it herself.

When it came to matters of the heart, no matter how many problems both people had, both parties could solve them. However, once a third person was involved, their existence would complicate the situation. Yet, she had personally brought the third person into their relationship.

“Elise.” Layla set down her cutleries and asked solemnly, “Your ring... Is it what I think it is?”

She had previously heard Quentin saying that Elise had a fiancé, but his conditions weren't ideal beside his good looks. Layla hadn't even met him in person, yet the two youngsters were already married?

“Yes, Mama.” Although Elise was distracted, she had heard their conversation earlier. So, in order to avoid causing unexpected troubles, she simply admitted, “Alexander and I have already registered our marriage. I'll bring him here to meet you when he's free.”

As soon as she made the announcement, the entire dinner table fell silent.

Quentin and Layla exchanged looks, both looking as if their hopes had been shattered.

While they weren't paying attention, their beloved goddaughter had been taken away by another man!

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 634**

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 634-What Elise had announced completely shut everyone's mouths. After that, everyone ate their own food at the table and the atmosphere was unusually silent.

After dinner, she went upstairs. Now that the teacher had canceled her evening test, there was nothing else she needed to do in particular. Therefore, there was no need for her to be constantly in school every day.

After taking a shower, she saw the set of equipment that Wendy had given her. Then, after she wrapped her hair with a dry towel, she sat down at the computer desk.

Finally, she opened the box and saw the words 'Apocalypse Strike' gilded on the box's interior. This should be the name of the game.

After setting up the equipment, Elise entered the game's interface.

As a matter of fact, 'Apocalypse Strike' could not be regarded as a game in the traditional sense. It was more like a stand-alone adventure game. After logging into the game, one did not have to do anything. Instead, they just needed to spectate the NPC's

behavior.

Elise saw Winston Churchill in the game, who had unified all the member nations. However, when the countries were thrown into war, one of the member nations retaliated by dropping an atomic bomb. As a result, there was a collision that destroyed the entire country.

She tried to stop it from happening but could not do anything. When the game interface turned pitch black, the computer screen had also turned black. Then, it automatically returned to the original desktop screen.

At once, Elise woke up from the game and glanced at the time. Only less than 5 minutes had passed?! The game flow of 'Apocalypse Strike' is a little too fast.

Knock! Knock!

"Who is it?"

She was startled when someone suddenly knocked on her door.

"It's me, Owen," the person outside the door responded.

Elise regained her composure when she heard that and got up to open the door.

"Is something the matter?" she asked impassively.

Owen lifted the tray in his hand and said, "I saw you didn't eat much at night, so I made some supper. Would you like to have some?"

Before she could speak, he saw the 'Apocalypse Strike' gaming equipment beside the computer desk from the corner of his eye.

A trace of unnoticeable joy flashed in Owen's eyes. However, he quickly hid it. Then, he helped himself and walked in. After he put down the tray in his hand, he added, "To be honest, I didn't expect you to get married so soon. You do know that you have better choices out there, right?"

"What do you want to say?" She crossed her arms over the chest and blocked his way.

"Good advice, like medicine, is a bitter pill to swallow. Likewise, faithful admonitions are unpleasant to the ears. Mr. Fassbender treats me well and you're his goddaughter. So I don't want to be an onlooker when you're making a bad decision." Owen pushed his glasses and had a righteous expression on his face. Then, he continued, "Men know men the best. Those men who think deeply of using marriage to restrict women as soon as possible often wish to turn women into their private property. Miss Sinclair, it's good for you to never ever set foot on this path."

“So, you’re meaning to tell me that Alexander wants to keep me in captivity and raise me to be his pet?” Elise smiled mockingly at his words.

“The fragility of humanity cannot withstand such a test. So, Miss Sinclair, I’m simply reminding you to be cautious. Because I regard you as a family member, I’m taking the risk of being criticized as a snake and sharing with you my innermost thoughts,” Owen said, his words filled with double meanings.

“Thank you, Mr. Morgan, for your concern. But even if my husband wants to keep me in captivity, it would only happen when I consent to it. So, you don’t have to worry about the affairs between my husband and me,” she rebuked bluntly.

“If that’s the case, I guess I’m overthinking,” he said warmly. “Joey calls me Owen, and I regard you as my family. So, you can just call me Owen in the future.”

“That is unnecessary,” Elise said coldly. “The relationship I have with the Fassbender Family can’t be put on the same pedestal as your relationship with them. It is better to distinguish some things clearly. The world would be a chaotic mess without some boundaries.”

He blurted out when he heard that, “It has always been a messed up world.”

“What?” She immediately became wary of him.

“Oh, it’s nothing.” Owen swiftly concealed his emotions. Then, he returned to his gentle and elegant self. “Since that’s the case, I won’t disturb you. Have a good rest, Miss Sinclair.”

Elise did not want to continue their conversation any longer, so she was resolute when she said, “Goodnight.”

Even so, he was not annoyed and walked out calmly.

She waited until there was no sound of footsteps. Only then did she turn her face around and stare at the door meaningfully for a while before closing the door again. Lying on the bed, she could not help but recall Owen’s words.

Why does Owen say the world is a mess? This question had troubled her all night.

Early the following day, she began to investigate the matters relating to ‘Apocalypse Strike’ and Wendy. However, the result came up empty, making Elise feel all the more suspicious. Something is off about this!

Owen quietly left the villa and went to Wendy’s house in the dead of night.

“Miss Jennings,” he respectfully greeted as he stood by the door at a far distance.

“Failed again?” Wendy asked, looking indifferent as she did not even bother to look at him.

Owen only replied by saying, “I underestimated the relationship between Alexander and Elise. Although the two live separately, Elise is very protective of him.”

“Then, find a way to make her completely lose hope in Alexander!!”

The next day, Elise was picked up by Winona after class.

After the last live TV broadcast, both Elise and H continued to occupy the top ten trending topics on major social media platforms. It was something one could only dream about. As the first-tier entertainment company in the country, Blitz Entertainment surely would not let such an excellent collaborative opportunity slide away.

The person they were going to meet this time was Mr. Lowry of Blitz Entertainment. If both parties concluded the negotiation successfully, they would join forces and make Elise the top celebrity in the country’s entertainment industry. When that time came, they would use the strength of the whole company and push Elise into the limelight; making Elise a globally recognized name was only just a matter of time.

When Elise and Winona arrived at the private room, Mr. Lowry and his friends had already arrived, which made it a room full of men. Half of them were gentle-looking while the other half were ordinary middle-aged men with plump figures and bald-headed.

As soon as they sat down, a bald man named Mr. Brown rose to his height and walked toward Elise. When the man sitting next to Elise saw this, he sensibly gave up his seat.

“Miss Sinclair.” As soon as Mr. Brown sat down, he leaned over and leeringly gave her a toast. “Care to drink with me?”

Mr. Lowry, who was seated across from them, also helped to persuade her, “Miss Sinclair, you can’t reject his offer. Mr. Brown is our company’s biggest investor. The length of your journey will be determined by Mr. Brown’s willingness to support you.”

This was Cittadel’s drinking culture. Regardless of anything, people evaluated everything from the aspect of whether one drank well or not. Elise was extremely weary of this drinking culture. Her face turned sour and she did not want to give the other party her respect at all.

However, Winona suddenly rose to her feet and calmly took the liquor handed over by Mr. Brown. She raised her head and drank it in one shot.



“Good liquor!” Winona smacked her lips. She flattered with a smile on her face, “Mr. Brown, Elise is allergic to alcohol. I’m afraid there might be an accident if she drinks too much. I will drink this wine on her behalf.”

“Are you deaf?” Mr. Brown’s facial expression changed and it was very unsightly. “Did you not hear me? I wanted her to have this drink with me!”

“Winona, don’t be ignorant. Sit back.” Mr. Lowry used his authority as a senior and lectured Winona coldly.

However, she gave a shameless smile and bent down to whisper in Mr. Brown’s ear, “Don’t you know the paparazzi who have been following Elise are pervasive lately? If she is photographed, you’ll probably get into a lot of trouble.”

As soon as Mr. Brown heard this, his gaze suddenly became sharp. I almost got carried away by my lust just now and wanted to take advantage of Elise that I actually forgot about this!

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 635**

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 635-“Oh, fine.” Mr. Brown finally let the matter go. However, he did not forget to make things difficult for Winona. “But—since you want to drink on her behalf, you have to follow the rules. One drink for three drinks!”

“Sure!” Winona agreed. “Rules are meant to be followed. Otherwise, what’s the point of having rules? Don’t you agree, Mr. Brown?”

As Winona spoke, she picked up the wine tankard containing liquor. Then, she poured herself three full glasses of wine and drank them one by one in front of the men who were witnessing the show.

After Winona chugged down the second glass, she was obviously in a bit of a pickle. Still, she forced a smile and gulped down the third glass.

However, these men still felt that it was not enough.

Just as Winona sat down, they raised the cup again one after another. Then, using the excuse of giving a toast in the name of Elise, they indirectly forced her to continue drinking.

“Not a problem! Gentlemen, please help yourselves. I’ll go all out for you guys today!” At this point, Winona was already a little tipsy. She vaguely asked the waiter to pour more liquor for her. As she held the table to regain her composure and finally got a grip of herself, she summoned up her courage again and stood up to respond to these



executives.

After all was said and done, everything revolved around money.

Eventually, Elise could not stand by idly and watch. She reached out with her hand and wanted to pull Winona down. However, Winona took action first and held Elise's shoulders, signaling her not to act rashly.

Every social circle had its own rules of survival. Sometimes, it was necessary to endure ridiculous requests.

Elise had no choice but to watch her chug down glass after glass of liquor.

Soon, Winona was utterly wasted after drinking half a liquor bottle.

Elise immediately took her bag and helped Winona out without saying a word. "Sorry, but we must take our leave first."

"Hey—" Mr. Brown stretched his voice and stood up staggeringly. After that, he directly grabbed Elise's wrist. "We have just started enjoying the drinks, yet you're already leaving? Are you disrespecting me?!"

"Yeah, that's right. Stay for a little longer, Miss Sinclair." Mr. Lowry also came over.

Elise didn't respond to their demands and only lowered her eyes. Finally, her icy glare landed on Mr. Brown's meaty hand. "Get your hand off me!"

"Huh..." Mr. Brown let out a contemptuous laugh. Then, he had a nasty look on his face when he said with dissatisfaction, "You better watch your temper with me, Miss Sinclair!"

"My temper is rather terrible. So, I'll give you another chance. Let me go." Her voice became glacial.

"Elise Sinclair," Mr. Lowry called out. Then, with a severe expression, he reminded her, "Think carefully. I know you are very influential now, but if you want to keep your popularity for a long time in this circle, you can't offend Mr. Brown. Otherwise, your future journey may be rocky."

She turned and stared at him without any expression. "It's my choice whether my journey will be rocky or not, so don't you worry about it."

As soon as she finished speaking, Elise exerted some force to yank her hand away from Mr. Brown's grip.

As a result, Mr. Brown's body shook a little, causing the tipsy feeling within him to

suddenly dissipate. Once he regained his senses, he immediately reached out to grab her again.

However, little did he know that she had already taken out a silver needle. As soon as his grubby hand reached out to her, she quickly aimed at his pulse and stabbed him with it. Then, she sneakily kept her secret weapon.

He let out a hiss when he felt that his hand was stung by a bee and instinctively retracted his hand. She did not even look at him as she returned to her task at hand, which was to help Winona up.

He was unwilling to give up; thus, he chased after them. However, due to his actions, his heart unfortunately pumped harder to supply blood to support his advances and caused the anesthetic feeling to spread all over his body immediately. Then, his vision went black before he passed out.

“Mr. Brown!”

”Wake up, Mr. Brown!”

”Somebody call 911!”

The people in the private room were so overwhelmed after they saw his condition that they had no time to bother about Elise and Winona. Therefore, the two could escape easily.

After leaving the hotel, Elise helped Winona into the car and instructed the driver to start driving. “Send Miss Winona home first.”

Following the rise of Elise’s popularity, Winona had also received a respectful title within the circle. However, she was still a little nobody among those male executives.

Not long after the car drove out, Elise suddenly heard a peculiar laughter echo in the car while she was browsing her phone.

As she looked up, she saw Winona giggling without a care in the world and very much sober.

“Did you pretend to be drunk?” Elise asked curiously.

Winona sat upright with the help of the armrest and chuckled. Then, she said with a cheeky smile, “Those above have their ‘rules’ while those below have their own countermeasures. After all, all’s fair in love and war.”

Elise teased her when she heard her cheeky retort. “But I clearly saw you drinking the wine! Based on the amount you drank, your alcohol tolerance is quite good!”

“Nah!” Winona pulled up the clothes on her left, then twisted them, and the liquid dripped down immediately. “I fed them all to the clothes! Didn’t you notice how I kept wiping my mouth?”

“You are remarkable.” Elise was highly amused. I didn’t expect Winona, who usually looks dorky and silly, to be able to cope with this kind of dinner and escape with ease. It seems like I have found myself one superb manager!

After chatting for a bit, the two focused their attention on their respective phones.

Soon afterward, the car drove into the community Winona resided in.

In the distance, Elise saw a handsome guy standing by the entrance of Winona’s residence building unit. He had lowered his head as he played with his phone.

Winona looked like a girl in love as the corners of her lips subconsciously curled up as soon as she saw the guy.

“Your boyfriend?” Elise asked directly.

“Yeah.” Winona nodded shyly.

“Why haven’t I heard you mentioned it before?” Elise asked again.

“We’ve just been together for quite a while.” Winona was a little embarrassed. “His name is Craig Baker, and he was the one who confessed to me. We actually knew each other before. He’s a trainee in Blitz Entertainment, and we have met many times. It’s just that we recently—anyway, he’s my first love.”

“That explains it; his disposition looks rather good.” Elise nodded thoughtfully. But if this is the case, what about Jack? Mikayla has settled down, and now Winona has also been courted by another guy. Jack... Jack, it looks like you’re going to be single for life.

“By the way, Miss Elise, I forgot to tell you something,” Winona said a little guiltily. Then, she continued, “Now that I’m able to manage your affairs well with time to spare, I also became Craig’s manager as well instead of focusing solely on you. Do you mind?”

Although Winona acted first and reported afterward, Elise understood the young couple’s thoughts.

Hence, she shook her head to indicate that she did not mind it one bit. “It’s good that you can handle everything and still have your personal life down to a pat.”

“I can manage!” Winona said with determination, “Don’t worry, I will not let this affect my work with you!”

“I believe in you.”

The car stopped at the door of the residential unit as they talked.

“Okay, get out of the car. There’s someone special waiting for you,” Elise teased.

Winona shyly pursed her lower lips when she heard that. Then, she carried her backpack, opened the door, and got out of the car.

The moment the door opened, Craig politely greeted Elise, “Hello, Miss Sinclair.”

Elise simply waved her hand in greeting.

“Be careful on the road,” Winona implored Elise and closed the car door for her.

Shortly after, the driver reversed the car and drove toward the community’s entrance gate.

Elise leaned against the window and watched Winona clinging onto Craig like a koala from a distance. They’re adorable!

At that moment, she was reminded of Alexander. We were once like them too, but now?

Finally, she clicked into Alexander’s WhatsApp chat log after a long time.

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 636**

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 636-When Elise clicked into his profile, she saw a series of messages—all were from Alexander.

‘When you were by my side, I always felt time pass by so fast. Now that you are not by my side, it is only now that I understand how a second can feel like a decade.’

‘I’ve arrived in Fornd today. Everything went well. How are you doing?’

‘I want to see you, but I’m afraid I can’t hold myself back when I look for you. So, I can only tell you here.’

‘Ellie.’

‘I know you dislike someone pestering you the most, but I just miss you so, so much. I really want to put aside my pride and dignity to beg you to come back. Are you aware of my feelings?’

'It's happy to meet each other, but it's bitter to part with each other. I have tasted the bitter part these few days, but when will this suffering end?'

'Just send me a message, just one. Don't even think of abandoning me.'

Don't even think of abandoning me.

Now that he was faced with the person whom he loved, even someone of Alexander's caliber would also feel insecure when it came to Elise.

As she read through the messages, she felt terrible. Thus, she quickly turned off her phone again and threw it into her purse.

Out of sight, out of mind.

...

The next day, Elise returned to her university and she made her way toward the principal's office in the evening to deal with affairs relating to the establishment of scholarships.

Since the principal was the one who directly contacted Elise about the establishment of the scholarships, such an action had significantly simplified the procedures. After both parties signed the contract, the deal was successful.

"Miss Sinclair, it's an honor for Tissote University to have a student like you." Leon got up and reached out with his hand to clasp hers. "On behalf of the university and the students who have been awarded with the scholarships, I hereby thank you for your dedication."

"Sir, I thought we had agreed on this. There's no need for such small talk as I'm not used to it," Elise responded with a wry smile.

"Well then, let's not talk about this." Leon withdrew his hand. Then, he took out two tickets from his drawer and placed them on the table in front of Elise. "Here are two tickets for an art exhibition. You can take your friends to visit the art exhibition and relax if you have time."

"Thank you, sir." She accepted it as it wasn't something priceless. "If everything is good to go, I shall take my leave first."

"Go, go," he replied warmly.

Elise nodded. Immediately afterward, she rose to her feet and left.

The assistant who was on the sidelines hurriedly trotted over when he saw this. Then,

he nudged the principal with his elbow and signaled at him like crazy.

Leon finally understood what his assistant was trying to imply, and he instantly called out and stopped Elise. "M-Miss Sinclair! A moment of your time, please!"

She paused and turned around at his exclamation. "Is there anything else?"

"Umm... The university is about to film a new season of admissions promotional videos. The school committee has discussed it and they concluded that your image is exceptionally suitable for the video. So, I'm wondering whether you would like to film a short video for your alma mater." Leon was a little embarrassed to ask her about such a thing. After all, he had just accepted Elise's scholarship deal, yet he was now asking her to film a video. It felt like he intended to take advantage of her generosity.

"No problem," she agreed. "Is there anything else...more?"

"No, nothing else more." Leon was overjoyed, so it was obvious that there would be nothing else from him.

After leaving the principal's office, she went back to the dormitory. As soon as she walked to the dormitory's door, she heard Mica on a call with someone.

"I did think about it a little, but where are we going?"

"Okay, up to you."

Elise looked at the greenery outside the hallway and exhaled heavily. It truly is the season of spring; everyone is in love! Since she did not have a habit of eavesdropping, she only stayed outside for a moment. After that, she pushed the door and directly walked toward her bed.

"I have to go. My roommate is back. I'll call you later." Mica promptly hung up the phone when she noticed Elise's return.

"Actually, you can continue with your phone call. Just pretend that I don't exist," Elise teased.

Mica's face burned with embarrassment and she did not answer.

"Was that Sebastian?" Elise asked.

Mica nodded and admitted it when Elise questioned her.

Elise continued pressing her for information, "Are you two together?"

"No, not yet." Mica raised her head, yet her eyes were burning with passion. "But we

have a tacit understanding, so it's not much different from being exclusive."

"So, that's like getting along like a couple, but your status is still not officially a couple?" Elise could not help but kindly remind her, "Mica, you must be more careful, considering that you still lack experience in relationships. This world is too cruel to women. Always remember to protect yourself."

"I will!" Mica nodded earnestly.

As she knew that Mica was sensible, all she said was, "Hurry up and go to your date. Don't worry about me. I want to rest in the dormitory for a while since I have been craving sleeping these days."

"Okay, I won't disturb you. Bye, Elise." Mica simply tidied herself up, took her bag, and went out.

Just as Elise was about to go to bed, a notification for a text message suddenly sounded on her phone.

When she opened it, she saw that it was a spam text to multiple numbers at once. The content of the text message was 'Dear 'Apocalypse Strike' players, welcome to the family. Please meet in Hall X after a week. We look forward to your arrival.'

Elise furrowed her eyebrow and thought, What's going on? Someone actually sent this message to my private number that I did not announce to the public?

Then, she remembered vividly that she did not perform the corresponding registration verification when she logged into the 'Apocalypse Strike' game. So how did the other party obtain my information?

It seems like the mastermind behind this 'Apocalypse Strike' is not a mediocre character. However, I wonder if it has anything to do with the bunch of people who are scheming against me.

With those doubts in mind, she immediately turned on the computer and traced the source of the text messages, but in the end, she only tracked down that it was a platform for mass text messages, and there was nothing suspicious.

Once again, the trail went cold.

'Apocalypse Strike', a mysterious yet intriguing game.

She did not know if it was because of this that she constantly felt restless. However, at that moment, her exhaustion was gone. Thus, she might as well start investigating Blitz Entertainment.

A company that prioritizes the adaptation of unspoken rules in the entertainment circle, such as Blitzzy Entertainment, is definitely shady. I must eliminate Blitzzy Entertainment before I can have the freedom to start my career boldly. There is no supporter behind Blitzzy Entertainment who hails from a particularly prominent background, but the company's registered juristic person, Mr. Lowry, has countless interests involved with multiple wealthy and affluent families. Even the Saunders Family has a share in Blitzzy Entertainment's dividends.

Although Mr. Lowry does not look very intelligent, he is very cunning. He is capable enough to unite more than 100 wealthy and well-connected senior executives in the mid-level of Cittadel. While dividing up the interests, he also indirectly handed the responsibility of handling the company's risk to these 100 people. In other words, if I want to act against Blitzzy Entertainment and fight with it, I'm challenging more than 100 influential families behind Mr. Lowry at the same time.

She could single-handedly deal with any of these influential members without any effort if she was fighting them one by one, but now that they had become a community of interests, it was indeed a bit troublesome.

While she was in a deep thought about where she should make a breakthrough, her phone rang again. This time, it was from Danny.

Elise pretended she did not see the phone ringing as she figured that Danny only wanted to help Alexander contact her. She kept staring at the phone screen until it went black. Then, she sighed again and continued to examine the computer.

However, Danny called again within half a minute.

In a situation like this, he might have an emergency.

Therefore, she answered the phone, tapped on the speaker button, and put the phone on the table from a distance. After that, she spoke to Danny, "What's the matter?"

"Elise! You finally answered the phone! Something happened to Alexander!"

"What?!!"

It's no wonder I kept feeling uneasy earlier. Something's wrong with Alexander!

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 637**

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 637-"Calm down and talk to me slowly. What's going on?" Elise quickly calmed herself down and started to comfort Danny.



"It's hard to tell you clearly on the phone. I'm at your university's gate now. Can we talk in person?"

"Okay, I'll be there soon."

The two immediately hung up the phone and she turned off the computer. Then, she found a cap and a mask to wear and left the dormitory thereafter.

It was easy to spot Danny's car. Elise recognized it as soon as she walked out of the gate.

After she got into the car, he started the engine and drove the car to the airport.

In the meantime, Elise could not wait any longer and asked bluntly, "What's wrong with Alex? Is he injured?"

"No, don't worry. He is safe." Danny was afraid that Elise would be worried, so he hurriedly explained before sighing earnestly, "But it's hard to tell if he'll be safe after a while..."

Elise was upset by Danny's words and yelled, "Stop the car!"

Screech—

The sound of the car braking shot across the sky, and he immediately pulled the car to a stop.

"Stop leaving me guessing and tell me what happened to Alexander!" Elise said in a forceful manner, her tone of voice was almost commanding.

It was the first time that Danny saw Elise lose her temper, and it took him two seconds to react. Then, he shook his head and said, "Isn't Alex busy developing a new business recently? One of the projects is investing in food and beverage. This morning, a girl visited the main store, but she was suddenly found foaming at the mouth halfway through her meal. After that, she collapsed to the ground. She was sent to the hospital and is still being rescued, but the girl's family was unhappy and demanded that all stores be closed immediately. There was a lot of fuss about this issue, and it was already circulating on the Internet. Although it did not receive as much attention as the entertainment circle, the popularity of this issue continued to rise since it's related to people's livelihood."

After listening to Danny's explanation, Elise heaved a sigh of relief. Then, she said thoughtfully, "It should be a food allergy, but the guest also has to bear part of the responsibility for cases like this. So, why did it turn out this way if the Public Relations Department handled the situation well and made up all the compensation that should be given?"

“That is the crux of the matter.” Danny reluctantly took out his phone from his pocket and opened the photo album folder. Then, he handed it to Elise. “There have been several food allergy incidents today and all parties said that they had visited and ate at Alex’s restaurant. Even some said that the food in the restaurant was unhygienic and said that it was food poisoning!”

Poisoning? This isn’t the same nature as allergies. Once convicted, one would have to bear civil liability.

Only then did she realize how much pressure Alexander was facing.

Regardless of Quentin or Austin, both parties had questioned Alexander and the rest for the stringent conditions. In order to meet their requirements, Alexander could have invested most of his financial resources and material resources, so once the news of food poisoning was confirmed, it would destroy the entire franchise.

As she looked at the screenshots of the news, her facial expression gradually turned awful.

After a while, Elise suddenly remembered something and asked in a serious demeanor, “Maybe it’s due to the counteracting of foods? Since it’s a food franchise, there must be a supply of semi-finished products. Is there a problem with the semi-finished products? It’s his first time diving into the food and beverage business; there will inevitably be mistakes.”

Danny shook his head and said, “You know Alex, his plans are always foolproof and he thinks of countermeasures as easy as breathing air. So, there won’t be such a problem.”

“What about the guests? Have you checked them out?” She continued her line of inquiry.

“I’ve done a thorough investigation. The guests’ backgrounds were plain, and I found nothing except the girl who had a mishap in the main store. She was already diagnosed with cancer way before her visit. Initially, she was cured and discharged from the hospital, but after the mishap, she was diagnosed with cancer recurrence. So now, those family members have brought their relatives to surround Alex’s new company to the point that it’s completely packed. Alex is preparing to find someone to be a negotiator and find a way to quell the matter as soon as possible,” Danny explained.

The more Elise listened, the more restless she felt. Such a sudden incident came unannounced and took them by the throat in a second. It’s evident that there’s a strong, malicious intent behind this matter.

At that moment, she thought of the group of schemers hidden in the dark. It seems like they finally can’t hold back and have started taking action once again. I should have

thought about it. Even though I can hide my marriage affairs with Alexander from those close to me, I can't hide it from the people who constantly have their eyes on us all the time.

"Let's go to the hospital," Elise said. "I'll visit those patients myself."

"Okay," Danny replied as he restarted the car engines.

"Wait!" She changed her mind again. "Let's go to Alex's new company first and pick him up."

"Okay!"

Once that was done, the two immediately drove the car to the road opposite Alexander's company.

Although Danny had reminded Elise to be mentally prepared along the way, she still had lingering fears when she saw the chaotic scene of those family members under the street lights.

The number of people gathered outside the building was comparable to the crowd at a top-notch concert with family members holding banners. Some even had loudspeakers and insulted the employees in the company. Meanwhile, some yelled their grievances and cried miserably.

"Immoral businessman!! Poisoning people with food! The Griffith Family is filled with blackhearted people!"

"The Griffith Family has persecuted the shareholders half a year ago. Now, they're back to poison innocent citizens. The Griffith Family should do us all a favor and get out of Tissote!"

"I had reported that the food production in Griffith Food Co. was shoddy. It has endangered the health and safety of the people!"

The sky was getting dark and the street lights on both sides of the road were lit up. However, this group of people had no intention of leaving.

When Danny witnessed such a scene, he could not help but break into a sweat of anxiety for Alexander.

Danny turned his head and said to Elise, "After the incident took place, Alex's phone has been busy all the time since he's probably busy dealing with public relations. I'll go down and divert their attention later. Then, you go around the side door and bring him out. He'll obediently follow only if you're the one who brings him out."

As he spoke, he opened the car door and walked out. Since he was wearing a high-quality suit, his appearance and aura were inherently noble. Moreover, he deliberately walked to the side of the crowd and immediately attracted some of their attention with his dodgy behavior.

“You!” Someone called out to Danny. “Stop right there!”

Danny deliberately paused when he heard that. Then, all those people gathered around him.

There were security guards in the office building, so they could not break in. Hence, they could only wait outside and catch each executive that they could spot.

The group leader had a white towel with the word ‘protest’ in red paint wrapped around his head, and he shouted at Danny with his face splotchy with agitation, “You still have the audacity to enter Griffith Food Co. at this hour? You must be working for the company’s management!”

“No, no, no.” Danny raised his right hand and swung his index finger left and right in front of the man’s eyes. Then, he took off his oversized sunglasses on his nose bridge, hung them in his chest pocket, and shamelessly responded, “I’m one of you guys! I’m also here asking for compensation! It’s just that I’m wearing a little more decent clothing than you.”

As Danny said that, he patted the other person’s chest again. “Mate, do you have any cigs on ya?”

Elise quickly emerged from the car as she took advantage of the discombobulated crowd and she ran behind the rioting crowd and entered the side door of the office building.

Meanwhile, the family members at the entrance were successfully fooled by Danny. One by one, all the men took out the good cigarettes in their pockets and offered them to him.

“Boss, smoke my cigarette!”

“Smoke mine! Since you are one of us, don’t forget us once you’ve successfully asked for compensation!”

Suddenly, Danny experienced a reversal of fate and became the leader.

Nevertheless, he was still a novice. So, when he followed the others and started smoking in two hard breaths, the smoke choked him to the point that he felt his tears were about to flow out of his eyes.

Cough! Cough! Cough!

## Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 638

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 638-Danny was tearing up. However, he simply held them back as he feared that someone would notice this flaw. Later, he took away the cigarette and pretended to be sophisticated and experienced when he exclaimed in disgust, "What kind of a cigarette is this? It's choking me!"

"Hehe... You're a big boss. How can the cigarettes we civilians smoke be comparable with those you usually smoke? Please, make do with this," someone beside Danny said sycophantically.

Danny changed the topic and began to act mysterious when he sensed the crowd letting their guard down.

Then, Danny motioned for everyone to gather together. Next, he whispered mysteriously, "To be frank, I've already heard that jerk Alexander won't appear so easily. So, I'm preparing to spend some money to clear my path. By then, I can settle my quarrel with him face-to-face. Which one of you is in a hurry to settle your issues with him? You can let me know and I'll settle yours along with mine."

As soon as these words came out, everyone rushed to the front.

"I'll go first! Boss, my family is terribly in need of money!"

"Let me go first! Boss, I was the one who handed you the cigarette earlier. I haven't paid my brother's medical and hospital bills. You must count me in!"

"Hey, it's just a cigarette. Why do we need to let you be the first?"

Just like that, these people wholly tangled up in a brawl. The initial spirit of unity among them was gone. They were now instead exposing each other for fear that someone else would snatch the opportunity.

Elise continued to walk into the building when she saw that Danny had the situation under control.

However, she did not expect those holding banners outside to be mere decoys used by the victims to attract the media's attention. In contrast, the actual family members of the victims were now waiting at the reception area in the lobby on the first floor. As soon as Elise entered the hall, she bumped into one of the oncoming family members.

Enemies were always destined to meet, so almost immediately, they were certain of each other's identity.

Elise was the first to react as she stopped and moved back one step at a time.

The family member squinted their eyes while trying to get a good look at her. Then, after a few seconds, they reacted and immediately shouted, "It's her! Alexander's fiancée is here!"

"Sh\*t!" Elise spat. Before she had the time to figure things out, she turned around and ran away.

Several family members rushed out.

At the main entrance, Danny was addressing the crowd as though they were best buddies. However, he saw Elise running out of the side door with four or five big men chasing after her with an inadvertent glance.

"F\*ck!!" Danny threw the cigarette butt on the ground. Then, he pushed the crowd away and ran in the direction of Elise.

The crowd at the entrance was confused. However, before they could comprehend what was happening, they heard a family member who ran out of the side door shouting, "Alexander's woman is here! Don't let her get away! Get her!"

At once, the man who offered a cigarette to Danny earlier came back to his senses and slapped his thigh abruptly. Then, he pointed at Danny and screamed, "Shit! They're together! Hurry up! Get them!"

In the meantime, the troublemaker and two of the victims' family members joined forces and surrounded Danny not far after he ran out.

"Damn it! How dare you play us for fools! Do you really think us civilians are easy targets for your bullying act?"

The troublemakers who felt deceived directly put up a fight and violently assaulted Danny.

As Danny considered his bleak situation, he could only watch helplessly as more people chased after Elise.

At the same time, the assistant was reporting the situation to Alexander in Griffith Food Co.'s General Manager's office.

"Mr. Griffith, we have already contacted the media in accordance with your intention. The media will suppress the popularity of this issue, and they will also cut down the subsequent reports accordingly, but it's just that it's the era of the Internet. If the family members of the victims use the Internet to defend their rights, I'm afraid the subsequent impact may be difficult to control."

Alexander nodded when he heard the report. Then, he asked dispassionately, "Is that girl with cancer out of critical condition?"

The assistant shook his head, closed the document, and held it to his chest. "She's still under observation. Dr. Davis has already gone over to check on her, so there should be results soon."

Alexander rose to his height with a gloomy face, then walked to the balcony and lit a cigarette. After a good smoke, he said in the midst of the wispy cigarette smoke, "Tell Dr. Davis that he must rescue this girl and make sure she stays alive. Also, shut down all operations of the franchise from now on. Besides the essential employees such as security guards, other employees are not allowed to stay in the store to avoid accidental injury inflicted by the family members."

"Understood. I'll get it done right away!"

Soon, the sound of the door opening and closing echoed in the office.

After that, Alexander raised his hand again and put the cigarette to his lips. Then, he lowered his eyes and looked down to the streets, just in time for him to witness the group of demonstrators surrounding and fighting a person. The only difference was that the number of people was obviously much less than when they went on a rally before. However, it was still the same crushing situation whereby the majority defeated the minority.

Wait, is that Danny? After taking a closer look, Alexander realized the one who was being surrounded in the middle was indeed Danny.

At this hour, Danny should find a way for him to break through as soon as possible and run into the building to seek support, but he's making his way out more and more as he fights. It's as if he's going in a specific direction. It's precisely because his intention is so strong that the people who beat him up often discover his weakness. Those kicks and punches are all targeted at his weak spot. After following us, he's no longer the young man who can't even put up a fight. So what is it that makes him disregard his own safety?

Alexander felt his heart sink suddenly and had a bad premonition at the thought of this. Before he could think about it carefully, he quickly put out the cigarette in the ashtray and ran downstairs.

Meanwhile, a strong scent of blood came out of Danny's mouth after receiving two punches in a row in the plaza downstairs. He raised his head and wiped the corner of his mouth. As expected, it's bleeding.



Instantly, the brilliant red color woke him up. If I don't deal with these people first, I would only be in a pertinent dilemma.

Danny stood up abruptly, clenched his face, and lowered his center of gravity. Then, he took up a pose looking as if he was ready to fight the enemy while his expression turned solemn.

"The male members of the Griffith Family earned our living with our good looks. I will fight you seriously if you dare to lay a finger on my face!"

The man who looked like the leader of the group looked dismissive. "Hitting your face is exactly what we'll do! Mate, this guy's last name is Griffith! If we catch him, we don't have to worry about Alexander not showing up!"

For a moment, Danny was stunned when he heard the words. Sh\*t! I accidentally revealed my identity again!

As soon as the voice fell, the two men holding iron bats raised their bats and rushed over.

Danny dodged the bat that landed on him first. Then, he quickly circled his opponent, raised his leg, and directly kicked his opponent to the ground with a kick.

When another man saw this, he turned around and threw the bat horizontally toward Danny's neck as he gritted his teeth.

Danny bent down on the spot and dodged the bat. However, his center of gravity was unstable and his feet slipped, causing him to fall.

A second before Danny landed, a pair of large hands suddenly grabbed his shoulders. Shortly after, Danny felt something strong and powerful dragging him under.

When Danny opened his eyes in bewilderment, he saw Alexander's exquisite facial features.

"Alex?" Danny suddenly laughed fearlessly. Then, he pinched a button of Alexander's coat in a shifty manner and he asked, "Hey, is this what you call a hero saving a damsel in distress?"

Alexander rolled his eyes and thought, Is this really the time to crack a joke?

"If the damsel looks like you, I think the hero will end his own life."

After Alexander finished speaking, he pulled Danny up to his feet. As the two stood side by side, their domineering aura instantly scared the few who were still clamoring a while ago, making them break into cold sweat.



## Recommended Novels

### Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 639

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 639-These troublemakers were all intelligent people. So, when they sensed Alexander's disposition, they knew that they could not defeat him. Hence, they immediately changed their mind and shouted at the women and children who kept guard at the main entrance.

"Is there anybody? Alexander has arrived! Come over, you guys!"

As soon as these words came out, dozens of old folks and youngsters trotted toward this side.

Alexander grabbed the clothes on Danny's back with his large hand and ran directly to an alley on the opposite side as he knew that he could not get away easily the moment those people pestered him. So, before the crowd could catch up with him, he speedily sneaked into an ordinary black car, started the engine, and sped away.

Who would have thought that the escape car of Alexander, someone of wealthy background, turned out to be just an ordinary second-hand car?

Sure enough, the speed of a pair of legs was no match for four wheels. In just two minutes, they successfully eluded the demonstrators.

Danny glanced at the road behind him through the rearview mirror. Then, he leaned on the seat after he was sure that no one was chasing after them. Then, he let out a long sigh of relief.

However, Danny quickly reacted again and said solemnly, "Alex, I think there is something wrong with this matter this time. Those who beat me earlier did not seem to be ordinary people. If you didn't show up, I was really uncertain if I could win against them by myself. Whenever ordinary people are wronged, they surely behaved as miserable as they could so that they could win the public's empathy. How would they think of recruiting thugs?"

"Not bad. You've learned to be smart now." Alexander's facial expression was impassive, and he drove the car with his full focus. "This is indeed not an ordinary incident about rights protection. There are masterminds who are trying to bring down the entire franchise. Of course, I can't rule out the possibility that they are coming after me."

"Was it the one you've talked about before? The masterminds who wanted to harm Elise?" Danny asked.

"I'm not sure yet."

Since the incident took place, Alexander had been busy doing public relations and reassuring the victims' families. So, he could not think of any clues for the time being within such a short time.

"Oh, no!" Danny reacted abruptly and said agitatedly, "Alex! Half of the people have chased after Elise!"

Screech—

The sound of the car braking was so loud it almost broke the glass.

Alexander abruptly stepped on the brake. Then, after letting the car engine buffer for a distance, the vehicle stopped in the center of the right lane. I knew there was something wrong with the number of people. It's no wonder my heart is still in a mess even after rescuing Danny.

"Where did she run to?"

"East!" Danny tilted his head to look to his right as a strong sense of guilt gushed up. "I'm sorry, Alex. It's my fault. I shouldn't have brought Elise here."

"It is your fault! You f\*cked things up this time!" Alexander's facial expression was extremely nasty and he gritted his teeth so hard that they let out a crackling sound. Only then could he hold back his anger. Even so, he barely restrained his fury.

Meanwhile, Danny could not face Alexander, so he lowered his head and whispered, "I thought Elise's medical skills might come in handy. If I knew it would turn out this way, I wouldn't bring her here regardless of what. It's my fault, Alex! I acknowledge any sort of punishment given to me!"

Alexander clenched the steering wheel tightly when he heard that. Then, after a moment of silence, he quickly turned in the direction Elise had fled. "You're certainly receiving a punishment, but before that, immediately contact the person in charge of the shopping mall in front to obtain the surveillance cameras. When we get there, I'll directly carry out a search party while you go to the monitoring room to search for her."

There was a large shopping mall over there. The crowd was dense, so it was the easiest for one to hide, but, unfortunately, it was also easy to be caught if one was not careful.

"Okay!" Danny immediately was fired up when he was given a chance to redeem himself. Suddenly, all the pain he was feeling vanished. Then, he immediately took out his phone and began utilizing his connections to contact the person in charge.

Five minutes later, the car stopped in front of the mall.

The security guard in charge of evacuating traffic immediately walked toward them. "Drive forward. No parking is allowed here!"

As soon as the security guard finished speaking, Alexander and Danny opened the car door and alighted from the car.

Alexander did not even bother to look at the security guard as he ran into the mall.

Just as the security guard was about to chase after Alexander, Danny grabbed him, took out his wallet, then took out all the cash in it and stuffed them into the security guard's hands. "Go and find someone to park the car for us!"

It was true when they said money talked. The moment the security guard saw the cash, his eyes lit up and he changed his attitude in a flash. "Right away, boss! Please, do come in. You can leave this to me!"

At the same time, Elise was in the shopping mall. As soon as she entered through the entrance, she went to the most crowded place. Although the number of people trailing behind her was not many, the distance between her and them was still close even after she repeatedly changed directions.

She was in a hurry when she came out a while ago. Therefore, she was still wearing Tissote University's uniform. Furthermore, she stood up among the crowd due to her tall stature.

"There!" One of the people spotted her with his sharp eyes and immediately picked up his phone. Then, as he quickened his pace, he didn't forget to notify the others to come over.

She frowned and had no choice but to speed up.

When she went downstairs through the escalator, she suddenly spotted a large clothing store. In an instant, her lips curled into a smirk as an idea came into mind, so she quickly ran toward the store.

Elise randomly picked out a punk rock outfit. After putting it on, her aura immediately took a turn where she turned from looking like a little fairy to a fashionable diva. As she walked to the door, she even took away the sunglasses on the shoe rack.

Elise stretched her muscles and joints when she wore the sunglasses on her nose bridge. Then, she imitated the carefree temperament of a sigma female. The moment she wore the pair of sunglasses, she portrayed herself as someone who loved no one and her confidence was on a full blast.

At this time, two of the people trailed behind also caught up. However, these two

passed by Elise as they did not recognize her and ran to the innermost part of the store.

“I saw her come in with my own eyes. Hurry up and find her!!”

“Go and check if there’s a back door!”

The more they talked, the quieter their voices became. Soon, they ran to the fitting room.

A tint of complacency flashed in Elise’s pair of beautiful eyes under the sunglasses. Immediately after, she walked out of the clothing store boldly before she stepped on the elevator and went all the way downstairs.

However, when she was about to reach the first floor, she saw several people guarding the elevator entrance. One by one, they were questioning young ladies who were hanging out by themselves.

Elise wracked her brain for a plan and decided to improvise when she saw that she was about to bump into those people. First, she went directly to the girl in front of her, grabbed her, and started talking to her. “Let’s go for a barbecue later. I heard there’s a new store opening and they have events.”

“Huh?” The girl was stunned for a moment. Then, she thought, ‘I don’t think we know each other... However, she instantly felt relaxed and happy after she smelled the wonderful scent exuding from Elise’s body and noticed her fantastic disposition. “Sure! My treat!”

To be able to befriend such a beautiful lady over a meal! I completely hit the jackpot!

“Sure, your treat. Next time, it’s my treat.”

“Then, let’s not go for a barbecue next time. Instead, I’ll take you to enjoy a western-styled private home cuisine. Spoiler alert: it’s ah-mazing!”

Just like that, the two seemed to click immediately and they chatted happily.

The few people who were guarding the walkway were utterly uninterested in them. Instead, their gazes went straight past them and stared at the girl behind them.

The moment the two walked past each other, Elise felt that her palms coated in anxiety-filled perspiration.

Fortunately, the other party did not stop them and let them pass by with ease.

Right when Elise was about to breathe a sigh of relief, a man who stood diagonally opposite suddenly halted them in their tracks and shouted, "You two! Have you two seen a lady in a Tissote University's uniform?"

Elise felt her heart dropping to her stomach when she was forced to pause her footsteps.

The girl beside Elise unexpectedly had a little bit of a temper and immediately lashed out at the other party, "Do we look like we have spare time to pay attention to everyone?"

The man smacked his lips when he saw he was about to get a fight in his hands before he waved his hand and hurriedly let them pass. "Go on. Go on. Geez..."

Finally, she let out a long sigh of relief before she took the girl by the arm and left hurriedly. Then, as they kept walking until they took a turn at a corner, she finally stopped after she was sure that the other party could not see them.

"Sorry." Elise took five big notes and stuffed them into the girl's hands. "I still have something to do, so I can't accompany you to dinner. Ask your other friends to join you. My treat!"

After that, she ran away.

The girl innocently looked at the money in her hands as she stood blankly on the spot, stunned. Then, at once, her cute little face wrinkled in grievance.

Banknotes are not as alluring as a beautiful lady...

## **Recommended Novels**

### **Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 640**

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 640-Elise originally planned to leave via the north exit. However, she saw several men aggressively walking in together before she could even reach the exit. They seemed to be the group of men chasing behind her just now.

She had no choice but to turn around and head for the south exit instead since she prioritized her safety. However, she suddenly saw a familiar figure walking toward her when she walked past two corners. It was Alexander!

She couldn't help increasing her speed as she thought she was about to be rescued from her situation. Unfortunately, to her dismay, she noticed something to Alexander's right. Many people carrying sticks and wearing headscarves with the word 'Protest' on their heads were also heading this way and both parties were about to collide with each other.

If those people recognize him, they will definitely attack him! But, on the other hand, public opinion will destroy his company if he fights back against the victims' families. She paused mid-step and stood frozen in place. Meanwhile, the group of people behind her gradually closed in on her, and whispered among themselves. "Look! That's Alexander Griffith over there, right?"

Her breath stopped at those words before her eyes lit up suddenly. I have an idea!

She increased her speed and approached Alexander. Before he could realize what was going on, she suddenly hooked her arm around his neck and pulled him close to her.

Alexander abruptly turned to the side and saw that the other party was dressed in a punk attire with a hip-hop style. Thus, his expression darkened thereafter as he moved to break free from her grip.

However, before he could exert his strength, he heard the other person flirting with him. "Handsome Mr. Broker, it's not like I can't buy that house of yours, so why don't you accompany me to the hotel for a good time?"

Alexander felt both embarrassed and annoyed after he was harassed out of nowhere. What is wrong with women nowadays?! How shameless and immoral!

He instinctively tried to break free from the other party, but the realization struck him as soon as he moved. This voice... Who else can it be but Ellie? Hence, he immediately calmed down and played along with her act. "That's not good. How will I explain myself if my wife learns about this?"

Hm? What kind of husband-cheating-on-wife scenario is this? His words had amused Elise so much that she nearly failed to resist her laughter. Then, after letting out a slight dry cough, she continued with the act. "If neither one of us spill the beans, how will your wife know? It's settled, then. The hotel next door seems lovely. Let's go! We'll head there right now!"

After saying that, she forcefully grabbed him by the neck and dragged him toward the door.

The men chasing behind Elise earlier had initially wanted to stop Alexander to question him carefully. After listening to the conversation between Alexander and Elise, one of the men gave a mean snicker. "What Alexander Griffith? That's just a real estate broker. Don't interfere with his lucky encounter! Besides, Brad mentioned that Alexander Griffith's fiancée is somewhere in this place. Stop wasting time, or she'll run away again!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, that group of people quickly spread out and headed deeper to continue their search.

Although Elise and Alexander were flirting with each other on the surface, they never allowed their guards to be lowered. It was not until they were sure that the other party was no longer suspicious that they finally breathed in relief.

Danny entered from outside only to see Alexander being restrained by a cool and dashing girl.

“Hey, beautiful. Gentlemen should only fight with their words, not their fists. Let go of my brother. If not, I’ll kneel and start begging you.” His words had a tough edge to it.

In any case, wasn’t that the truth? Now that he was against a woman that even Alexander could not defeat, Danny could only kneel down and beg for mercy. If I can’t win in a fight, then I’ll just make them terribly uncomfortable! I don’t believe that any woman can remain unmoved when a man kneels and weeps so easily!

Alexander’s expression became disdainful as he heard Danny’s declaration. “Don’t tell people that you are my younger brother.”

“What the hell, Alex?! I am sacrificing myself to save you!” Danny exclaimed righteously.

“Then, please sacrifice yourself right now. If you live any longer, I’ll be too embarrassed to look anybody in the eye again.” Alexander easily removed himself from Elise’s grip and straightened his posture.

“You… What? Weren’t you being held against your will?” Danny looked confused.

A resigned Elise removed her sunglasses. “Don’t claim that you know me either.”

“Elise?!” He looked her up and down, looking so shocked that his mouth gaped. “These clothes are way too cool!”

“Stop talking nonsense,” Alexander reminded Danny. “They recognized you. I don’t want to run into those people again, so we need to leave as soon as possible!”

“Oh! Right! Right!” Danny recalled that he asked the security guard to park his car, so he hurriedly ran over to stop the man who was about to get into the car.

“Wait!” Danny pulled the man out of the car. “There’s no need for that anymore. I need the car right now as I’m leaving!”

“Huh? You can leave, but I’m not going to refund your money!” the security guard nervously responded.

“You don’t need to refund the money. Just leave.” Danny leaned against the door and gasped for breath before he quickly entered the car to turn the vehicle around.



As soon as Alexander and Elise came out of the building and entered the car, Danny abruptly floored the accelerator and drove off speedily. It wasn't until he drove for several kilometers and confirmed that nobody was chasing them that he finally released the accelerator to reduce the speed.

"How dangerous." He patted his chest and continued in a thankful tone, "Thank goodness you're fine, Elise. Otherwise, Alex might have torn me apart, believe it or not."

"I can tear you apart right now." Alexander's expression was cold. "Drive."

After being the recipient of the cold shoulder, Danny could only focus on being the driver.

Elise listened to their conversation as she felt a little uncomfortable and guilty at the same time. In any case, she did not dare to look at Alexander.

"Ellie." His large hand suddenly stretched out, completely wrapping her hand in his palm. His voice was so gentle that it was heart-wrenching.

She lowered her head and responded softly, "Yeah?"

Danny cocked his ears and eavesdropped on their conversation. When he heard them, he could not help but glance at the two of them through the rearview mirror.

This is too formal! With the way you two are going, when will I finally become an uncle!? Fine, I might have gotten a little ahead of myself, but Alex, can't you man up a little!? Didn't Jack's drama teach you anything? First, cuddle them. Next, hug them. Lastly, act shamelessly! The girl will surely melt inside! This is killing me!

He floored the accelerator once more in his anxiety and accidentally sped up without noticing. The traffic police followed closely behind him, but he was only focused on watching what was happening in the rearview mirror while driving, so he didn't notice the cops behind him.

Alexander finally couldn't hold back anymore. Then, he turned sideways to hug Elise and pressed her ear to his chest so that she could feel his heartbeat.

"Do you hear that?" His voice sounded slightly choked. "My heart says it misses you. It misses you very much."

Elise breathed in the familiar scent coming from his body. Then, her eyes became red-rimmed and teary.

She had hidden some people and some things so deeply within her heart that she believed she had healed from those wounds as long as she did not think about it.



However, it was not until she thought about it again that she realized just how turbulent her repressed longing was.

She had always believed that she was not an emotional person, but she still broke down in tears at this moment.

When Alexander heard her sobbing, his heart clenched even tighter in pain and he pulled her closer into his embrace.

She finally couldn't hold back any longer and returned his hug, after which the two of them held each other tightly.

Danny was so excited that he slammed his foot on the brakes. The car slid for some distance and came to an abrupt halt in the middle of the road.

Following behind was the traffic police officer whose eyes widened in shock. Unfortunately for him, he had slammed the brakes a little too late and crashed into the back of Danny's car. Thus, the officer was thrown into the air and landed on the windshield.

Danny jumped in fright and afterward engaged in an 'affectionate stare' with the officer.

### **Recommended Novels**