

## Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 711

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 711-Not a hint of light entered the dark, spacious room in the Hill Residence.

As soon as the door was pushed open from the outside, the light from the corridor illuminated the floor beside the door, and the vague silhouettes of various furniture in the room could be seen.

A pair of men's leather shoes appeared across the path and came to a stop in front of the French window.

The next second, the curtains were suddenly pulled open, and the blazing sunlight instantly lit up the whole room.

Tiana stayed huddled in the corner with a blanket wrapped around her head. She had a terrified expression on as her unfocused eyes looked at nothing in particular.

"Just look at you. You are scared to show your face only after one failed attempt. This is not the radiant Tiana Hill I laid my eyes on." As though Owen was superior to her, he looked at her condescendingly and spoke with his voice full of contempt.

"I am a joke in the whole of Cittadel. Everyone is making fun of me. They are making fun of me! Get out. All of you!" Tiana frantically roared.

Even though she seemed as if she had been possessed, a relieved expression appeared on Owen's face as he looked at her and hummed, "No excellent soul is exempt from a mixture of madness."

He then slowly squatted and reached out toward her. "Come, I will help you. You are a clever woman. Don't ever waste your god-given talents. Give me your hand, and I will give you a new identity. Let me save you."

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In the afternoon one fine day, Elise received a message from Joseph saying that he had found an underground casino in Salt Stone City. A large number of Peculiar Jadeite had supposedly been seen at that place.

Following the address Joseph sent, Elise and Alexander immediately rushed to the casino, where they were greeted by the sight of those gems as soon as they entered the building.

The amount of Peculiar Jadeite they saw there was indescribable. It seemed like all the chips used at the casino were made of the rare gemstone.

The two of them found a casino employee and without beating around the bush, they said, "Hello, please inform the manager of this casino that we would like to meet them."

"I apologize. Our manager will not have direct contact with customers unless it is necessary. You are free to gamble at any amount you like here. Please have a good time playing a game or two."

Even though the attendant was polite, he had seemingly created a wall between him and the duo, making it hard for them to try and get closer.

Noticing this, Elise and Alexander exchanged knowing glances.

It seemed like they would have to do things the hard way instead.

They proceeded to divide the chips into two before they sat at two adjacent betting tables.

After they went all in and finalized their bets, they both won.

However, Elise and Alexander didn't stop until they won 12 consecutive rounds. The dealers at both tables started breaking out in cold sweat at the same time by their twelfth win.

The manager finally made an appearance at this point, and he shuffled toward Elise while he respectfully murmured, "Mister and Miss, I implore you to please have mercy on us."

"We want to see the boss." Elise made herself clear.

Upon hearing this, the manager stood up straight.

Elise wasn't worried at all by the manager's unperturbed stance. She only continued to shove at the chips in front of her as she announced, "Another round, then!"

Alexander placed another all-in bet as well.

If they won this round again, the casino's income for half a year would be going into Elise and Alexander's pockets instead.

The manager pondered over it again and again, but he finally let out a breath as he turned around and gestured, inviting her to follow after him. "Please follow me to the VIP room for a breather, Miss."

Elise and Alexander immediately got up and entered the VIP room.

As soon as they had sat down, the manager asked someone to bring in two cases of cash and presented it to them.

“This is your prize you have won tonight. We have added an extra two million in the cases. Our boss is not here, and he doesn’t meet anyone who is not a woman. The only thing I can do is extend my apology,” the manager respectfully mentioned, his tone much firmer than before.

Ellie went on and grabbed a wad of cash as she fiddled with the pieces of paper, and she asked casually, “What do I have to do to see him?”

“I am afraid I do not know. I am just a manager. I am not qualified to meet the big boss. In fact, no one here has seen him.”

“If that is the case, you will have to bid farewell to this establishment of yours.” Alexander, who had been quiet all this while, said as he stood up and leisurely arranged his clothes.

“Are you thinking of forcing your way?” The manager squinted as a hint of shrewdness flashed across his eyes. He didn’t seem afraid at all. “Sir, I advise you to think this through. This is a casino, after all. We’ve had tons of people who try to cause trouble here. However, as you saw outside, our business is still flourishing regardless. No one can mess up the balance here and the two of you are no exception.”

“We have to do this the hard way, then.” Elise shut the case close and started walking out with it in her hand. “There is no reason a casino doesn’t allow its gamblers to win money, yeah? Let’s see if your casino is strong enough to still stand tall against our ‘hard way’.”

Reputation was the one thing that casinos were most sensitive about. No one would dare step foot in here anymore if word was to get out that they only wanted people to lose without winning money.

Watching Elise and Alexander open the door of the VIP room, the manager eventually called out to them, “Please leave your contact information. I will give you a favorable reply within 3 days.”

The duo looked at each other with a smile on their faces, and they then turned around as they dropped the cases full of money in front of the manager. “We wouldn’t have wasted so much time if you had said this earlier.”

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Elise went to the hospital for a visit the next day. However, she only came into an empty ward when she arrived.

Even the bed was immaculately made.

“Nurse!” she called out to the person in charge of the ward. “Where is the patient in bed number 3?”

“She disappeared when I came here first thing in the morning. My guess is that she ran away.”

Now that the living standard was higher, people didn’t bother with that bit of money they would waste if they were to leave without going through proper discharge procedure. The nurses were used to coming across patients that were too lazy to handle the troublesome procedure before they directly packed up and left.

The nurse added after thinking, “Are you a friend of the patient? Remember to settle the discharge procedures. You should be able to get quite a bit of your money back. It is still money no matter how small an amount it may be, isn’t it?”

“Got it. Thank you,” Elise absentmindedly replied before she went out of the ward and headed downstairs to go through the formalities. However, something felt out of place the more she thought about it.

She clearly instructed Abby not to act without a plan by herself until the injuries were healed. Judging from Abby’s condition last night, it seemed impossible for her to have recovered so quickly.

And yet, she had now disappeared in a puff of smoke.

Unfortunately, the Mellors were an influential family in the area. It wouldn’t be difficult at all for them to find someone.

Elise thought that it was all her fault for not thinking it through. She should have brought Abby back with her to recuperate!

At that thought, Elise immediately ran outside without taking the bill she needed to settle for the discharge.

After nosing into it, she finally came to the Mellor Residence.

Even though Elise was standing some distance away from the house, she could see the thousands of lights decorating the residence, and the compound was filled with guests who were attending a wedding.

There was a photo of a gray-haired groom with Abby on the poster used to welcome guests at the door. It was probably edited from a different photo.

It seemed like Abby's stepmother really couldn't wait to chase Abby out of the house.

She didn't even let Abby recover to hold the wedding.

At the thought of it, Elise clenched her fists, and had taken two rushed steps in to grab Abby out of there when Alexander suddenly appeared from a corner and pulled her aside.

"Alexander?" Elise said in surprise. "Why are you here?"

"If I hadn't come and you ruined someone's wedding after stomping in like this, you would have ended up being beaten up by everyone in there." Alexander sounded as angry as he was helpless.

"But she is only 17! I can't turn a blind eye on this!"

Elise was willing to do anything. People could call her a busybody or a troublemaker all they wanted, but since she was the one who said she wanted to help, she was going to go through lengths to make sure she didn't go back on her words.

Alexander peered in the Mellor Residence's direction, and his gaze darted back to his wife again as he held her hand. With natural poise, he then walked into the crowd of people who came to congratulate the bride and groom.

"Pretend you are here with me. Act natural." His grip on her tightened as he grabbed her hand.

## **Recommended Novels**

### **Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 712**

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 712-Abby was sitting on the bed in the wedding room of the Mellor Residence without any emotion on her face. The heavy shackles on both her wrists and ankles was a stark contrast from the pure white wedding gown she had on.

On the other hand, her stepmother, Belladonna Calum had a gratified expression on. "Look at you," she cooed. "You are the Young Miss of the Mellor Family after all. A little dolling up is all it takes for you to bloom like a flower. Oh—Abby, you won't go wrong as long as you do as I say. Be good to your husband after you marry him, and do your best to improve the relationship between our family and their household. Our mother-and-daughter relationship will never end that way. It will be easier for me to support you as well."

Abby's face was cold and there wasn't any emotion on her face as she muttered, "You are not my mother, and the Mellor Family will not fall into your hands like you wish!"

Belladonna smiled disdainfully when she heard Abby's words. "That is not up for you to decide. Won't the Mellor Family be under my control after you get married anyway?"

She then let out an arrogant laugh before she eventually walked out of the room and closed the door behind her.

Abby's fingers were tightly intertwined and her nails almost broke her skin.

You have to come, Miss Sinclair! Abby desperately thought to herself. I will be waiting for you! I will take my own life if you don't. I can't stand this kind of humiliation!

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As soon as Belladonna got to the lobby from the backyard, she heard the emcee for the event announce, "The honored guests have arrived!"

She then looked to the emcee, only to see that he was escorting a beautiful couple toward her.

Alexander was the first to extend his good wishes. "Congratulations, Mrs. Mellor," he offered.

"Thank you for your congratulation. May I know who I am speaking to?" Belladonna hadn't got the faintest idea who Alexander was.

"They are esteemed guests who came all the way from Tissote!" The emcee then huddled closer to Belladonna as he whispered in her ear, "The wedding gift they brought is a diamond called 'Desert Heart'. It is a priceless jewel!"

The moment Belladonna learned that the strangers in front of her were rich and powerful, the expression on her face instantly changed as she voluntarily reached out to shake his hand. "Oh my, esteemed you are. How may I address you, sir?"

"Kenneth Bailey."

"Mr. Bailey it is." Belladonna then looked at Elise. "I presume you are Mrs. Bailey, then. My dear son-in-law, hurry over and greet our esteemed guests."

Belladonna was calling out to her son-in-law, Old Man Chewy, who was around her age.

"Greetings," the old man gave his hello with a satisfied look on his face.

The atmosphere was harmonious for a while before Elise suddenly butted in, "You are mistaken, Mrs. Mellor. I am not Mr. Bailey's wife. I am a fortune teller that Mr. Bailey has hired."

As if she had the answer right on the tips of her fingers, Elise started rubbing her fingers together as she spoke. "Mrs. Mellor," she revealed. "You have good luck ahead of you. All your wishes will surely come true."

Upon hearing this, Belladonna laughed heartily and thanked Elise.

There was nothing that gave more pleasure to a middle-aged woman who, while having a dead husband and a married daughter, was sitting on top of a pile of family fortune.

Elise continued rubbing her fingers together and turned to look at the old man. Her expression instantly became solemn then. "Mr. Chewy, your forehead looks dull. You might have disaster heading your way. You will inevitably lose money."

It was in Cittadel's culture to be superstitious. Having to hear something like this on such a joyous occasion immediately made a frown appear on Old Man Chewy's face.

In order to not embarrass Alexander, Belladonna quickly brought him and Elise to their respective seats to witness the wedding ceremony that soon began.

The Wedding March started to play in the background. Abby, dressed in her gown while surrounded by four young flower girls, slowly walked to the stage from a distance.

She tried her best to take each step slowly but alas, she still reached the end of the aisle.

With her hand tightly grabbing onto a pair of scissors hidden in the skirt of her dress, Abby puffed out her chest and lifted her chin as she took a long, deep breath.

You are a daughter of the Mellor Family. You cannot cry. You have to maintain your dignity even if you were to die!

At that instant, she closed her eyes when she decided to personally end it all.

However, a second before she could take the scissors out, the old man beside her answered his phone and suddenly ran to the table of guests under the stage.

"Miss Fortune Teller!" Old Man Chewy suddenly pulled one of the female guests out of her seat. "Your readings are accurate! My company has just been targeted by an opponent and lost over 100 million. What should I do?!"

Abby immediately lost the strength in her arms when she saw the female guest's face. The scissors then fell on the stage as it planted firmly into the soft foam board.

Just like she expected, her teacher would never disappoint her.

Elise, in all seriousness, let out a sigh. “Oh—to be honest, Mr. Chewy, there is a reason for the crisis your company is undergoing. I don’t know if I should tell you this.”

“Do tell! Please don’t have any reservations!” With the pain of losing his money still fresh, Old Man Chewy’s only priority now was to come up with a way to stop his losses as soon as possible.

“In that case, please allow whatever nonsense that might come out of my mouth now.” Elise hooked her finger, motioning the old man to get closer. She then said mysteriously, “Mr. Chewy, this daughter of the Mellor Family is a jinx that will bring bad luck to her husband. I am afraid that the tragedy that happened to the Mellor household will happen again if you bring her home!”

Belladonna had been eavesdropping the whole time the duo whispered to each other.

She had only intended to stick her nose where it didn’t belong. However, she started to panic when she heard Elise’s words.

“You d\*mn woman! What the hell are you talking about? My daughter is an innocent and pure woman. She has good fortune! How dare you slander her like this?!” Belladonna had completely forgotten that she was trying to appease Alexander, or in this case, Kenneth.

On the other hand, Old Man Chewy was convinced. He immediately ripped out the ‘groom’ badge on his chest and threw it on the ground angrily. “Good fortune, my \*ss! A jinx is a jinx!”

“What are you doing, Mr. Chewy?! We can’t return the dowry to you if you break the contract at the last minute!” Belladonna couldn’t possibly return the easily acquired wealth that was in her hands.

“I already lost 100 million even though your daughter and I aren’t married yet. I might go bankrupt and be in debt if she officially becomes my wife!”

Old Man Chewy now suspected the Mellors of fabricating Abby’s fortune and causing his loss. Still enraged, he spat, “Take that meager dowry as my condolatory money for the deceased head of the Mellor household. From now on, there will not be any contact between the Mellor and Chewy Family!”

He then turned to Elise, and his words and tone were courteous again. “Miss Fortune Teller, please stay in Salt Stone City for a few more days. I will drop by for a visit some day!”

Elise only nodded her head without agreeing nor rejecting.



He pressed his palms together and after thanking her again and again, he left the residence at lightning speed, as though he was terrified of the Mellors.

Seeing this situation, other guests were also afraid of attracting bad luck, and they all disappeared in the blink of an eye.

The courtyard, which was still bustling with noise a while ago, had now turned dead silent. Belladonna was so angry that she had the urge to hit Elise.

“You witch! Who allowed you to wreak havoc here? How dare you ruin my plans?! I will chase you down to the ends of the earth if you don’t explain yourself now!”

Belladonna swung a hand in Elise’s direction, but Alexander reacted just in time and pulled Elise into his embrace.

Someone grabbed Belladonna’s hand while it was still mid-air.

Abby put herself between the couple and Belladonna, and with a hard shove, the former yelled, “Don’t you even try to hurt Miss Sinclair!”

Belladonna lost her footing and fell to the ground. She turned her head to look, and her head seemed to clear that instant as she pointed at Abby and chided, “You unfilial br\*t! You actually colluded with outsiders to bring down the household name. Are you not ashamed at all to betray your dead father this way?!”

“You were the one who betrayed Mr. Mellor, weren’t you, Mrs. Mellor?” Alexander suddenly brought up.

Belladonna’s phone fell out right at this moment and its ringtone went off after receiving a new notification.

“A new message?” he continued as he raised his eyebrows. “Why don’t you take a look? I am sure it is something extremely entertaining.”

## **Recommended Novels**

### **Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 713**

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 713-Belladonna hesitantly turned on the screen of her phone, and her face immediately fell after she took a glance at it.

There was detailed data of her transfer of the property. Even the names of the middle-people who had handled it were recorded.

She knew that she would have to spend the rest of her life in prison if any of this information came to light.

Despite wobbling, Belladonna hurriedly stumbled to her feet and grabbed Alexander by his hand before she knelt down humbly. "Please let me go, Mr. Bailey. Just name a price. I will give you exactly what you want. I can do anything as long... as long as you don't tell on me!"

Alexander's face remained impassive as he stood there without moving a muscle.

Elise, who was standing off to one side, raised her eyebrows while she took Belladonna's hand and flung it away. "It's too late, Mrs. Mellor. I just told you that Miss Mellor is a jinx, didn't I? You have been by her side for too long to escape your fate."

Upon hearing that, Belladonna was too stunned to move. She had to press her palms against the floor to keep herself from falling as her mind ran out of ideas to get herself out of this.

At the same time, a police car came to a stop in front of the residence's entrance. The car doors then opened to reveal four or five officers in police uniforms.

Their conduct was strictly professional as they swiftly showed their badges right after they entered the building. "Mrs. Belladonna Calum," one of them announced. "You are suspected of illegally embezzling assets for personal use, creating false accounts, and conspiring to commit murder on top of many other crimes. This is an arrest warrant. Consider yourself arrested."

"No! Sir, this is a misunderstanding. I didn't do any of those. I have been framed!" Belladonna argued.

"We will know if it is a misunderstanding or not after our investigation!"

The police did not care about what she had to say and they slapped a pair of handcuffs on Belladonna, thereafter dragging her out with them.

"Abby, you have to save me. Tell them! Tell them that I have been framed. Quickly, Abby!"

The person in question only calmly watched with an unwavering gaze as Belladonna was roughly moved into the car.

Save her?

It isn't as though Belladonna has ever gone light on me even when I was on the verge of death from getting beaten.

This was all a result of Belladonna's own behavior. There was nothing for Abby to sympathize about.

The one thing that Abby couldn't forgive was how her father had been stabbed in the back in exchange for his sincerity. Even the Mellor family name almost fell to doom because of it.

Wiping away the last tear rolling down her face, Abby watched the police car drive away before she knelt in front of Elise. "Please accept my gratitude, Miss Sinclair!"

What followed after that was the bright sound of a forehead knocking against the floor.

Elise immediately helped the girl up when she realized what had just happened. "You don't have to do this. After all, we didn't really do anything."

"No. You are my teacher for life. My life is yours to hold. I will always stand on your side no matter what you may come across in the future, Miss Sinclair!" Abby sincerely stated.

"We can talk about this another time." Elise changed the topic of their conversation. As she looked at the disordered courtyard, she said in all earnesty, "I am afraid you will have to carry the reputation of a jinx from now on. It will most likely affect your chances of a marriage in the future. I am really sorry about that. This was the only way we could get Old Man Chewy to be the one between you two to first annul the marriage."

Abby shook her head and said it didn't matter. "I am not worried. I only want to inherit my father's craftsmanship and keep our family name alive. No one will dare get ideas with me again then."

Hearing that, Elise nodded in relief. "You are mentally strong. The Mellor Family will definitely flourish in your good hands."

A smile finally appeared on Abby's face. "How long will you be staying in Salt Stone City, Miss Sinclair?"

"We are not sure yet. Is something the matter?" Elise asked.

"An embroidery contest will soon be held in the city. Since the Mellors are a family of embroiderers and I more or less have my father's true teachings down, I will be participating in the contest this time around as well. But I have no one else I am close with. I was hoping that you would be there to cheer me on, Miss Sinclair..."

The smile on Abby's face couldn't hide her grief as she mentioned about not having a family there for her.

Elise then patted the girl on the shoulder. "We are people who are close to you. I don't want to feel like you are all alone. When is the competition?"

"It is in three days," Abby replied.

“Alright. Three days from now, we will be there to watch you get your first-place trophy.”

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Alexander received a call in the middle of the night that a suspicious person had been caught at the mine. And so, he and Elise set off for the mine again.

When he entered through the door for further interrogation, she stayed outside and went once around the excavated rough jadeite.

Elise had two fist-sized stones in her hands when she went into where Alexander was.

He only had to take a brief glance at the stones to know exactly what had happened during his absence.

“Tell me, who told you to put these Peculiar Jadeite in this mine?”

The man only lowered his head and said nothing. It seemed that they had reached an impasse.

Elise threw the rough stones in front of him and as she dusted off her palms, she observed, “This is the stone I found in the pile of stones at the main entrance. You should be familiar with it. You can easily tell that it has an uncommon color, and that it is top quality jadeite even after only casually polishing it. The thing is, we have already selected the pile of rough stones. Did you honestly think we would be so careless as to miss these two glaringly obvious stones?”

The man’s expression started changing after he heard her words, but he continued to press his lips together, refusing to let a word slip.

“Allow us to take him outside, Mr. Bailey. He will surely spill after we rough him up.” The supervisor at the mine was going to use force on the man.

Alexander gave it a moment, and his thin lips parted slightly as he uttered three short words. “Let him go.”

Even though his subordinates thought it was strange, they did not dare question his decision, so they obediently let the person go outside.

After everyone left, Alexander stepped forward and picked up one of the rough stones to closely inspect it.

“Who do you think it is?” Elise asked.

“It must be a powerful person for them to know that we are looking into Peculiar Jadeite. However, they don’t seem very skilled if they had to resort to using a dumb thief like the one from earlier. I have some leads, but I can’t pinpoint any particular person now,” Alexander answered thoughtfully.

“I think there is another possibility.” Elise then told him her thoughts. “If someone is using these Peculiar Jadeites to deliberately lure us to Salt Stone City, they must have some kind of connection with the casino. The perpetrator could even be the same group of people.”

He smiled slightly at that. “So what you are saying is that those people from the casino deliberately made themselves look like prey to get us to bite the bait, when in fact, they are the real hunters?”

“Eureka! Spot on.” She snapped her fingers. “And that is why we don’t have to do anything other than sit and wait. They are the ones who are like a cat on a hot tin roof now. It has got nothing to do with me.”

Alexander hummed and nodded in agreement with her thoughts. He then walked over and wrapped his arms around her waist. “In that case, I will be enjoying a relaxing vacation with Mrs. Griffith.”

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Back in Tissote, Jamie had personally come to Elise’s home to help install the company’s latest technology.

He had always personally handled all things regarding Elise. After he was done, he made sure to shut the door before he left.

Just as he arrived at the entrance of the building, a motorcycle suddenly came to a stop in front of him, preventing him from going straight ahead.

Jamie’s eyes narrowed as he instinctively became more alert.

The motorcyclist had a professional racer uniform on, and the helmet was a limited edition one made in Italy. The most eye-catching item of all was definitely the baseball bat tied to the modified motorcycle.

Jamie could tell at a glance that this person came harboring ill intentions.

Are they trying to pick a fight with Boss? he wondered as he sucked in a deep breath. His expression also unknowingly turned solemn as he barked, “Who are you? Why are you here?”

The person still with the helmet on tilted their head to peer at him, and as if Jamie hadn't spoken a word, they continued on and pressed the hidden buckle of their helmet.

## Recommended Novels

### Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 714

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 714-Huh, how arrogant! I might have pissed my pants if it weren't because I have seen how poised Boss is before.

Instead of voicing that out, Jamie only squinted and waited to see what the person was up to.

However, the other party then took off their helmet to charmingly let their silky long locks free, and Jamie's composure seemed to fly out the window.

He had to blink a few times to make sure that he wasn't hallucinating.

Because the moment the female rider turned her head, Jamie thought that he was seeing another Elise!

It took him another closer look to realize that it wasn't who he thought she was.

Have I been missing Boss so much that I am starting to imagine seeing her?

As he wondered about the possibility, the woman went around her motorcycle and was about to walk past him when he suddenly grabbed her by her wrist.

It surprised him when his 'illusion' felt warm to touch.

The woman, however, was deeply offended, and didn't even say a word as she defended herself.

"Hey, that was a misunderstanding. I didn't mean to—"

Knowing that he was in the wrong, Jamie intended to evade her attacks. However, she seemed to get more and more ruthless with her relentless punches and kicks.

Unable to duck anymore, he fought back, and finally managed to press her against the wall.

Both of their mingled breaths were inconsistent and heavy from the vigorous workout they just did.

This was the first time, other than the times he sparred with Elise, that Jamie felt satisfied fighting with a woman.

The corners of his lips slightly raised from excitement, but his gaze was as sharp as a hawk's as he observed her. "Not bad at all. You can fight. Where did you learn it from? Fess up! Who was the one who told you to come cause trouble at Boss' place?"

"Why do I have to tell you that? Also, who are you? And who the hell is your boss?!"

The woman struggled to break free from him as she growled.

"Stop pretending," he growled. "I only have one boss, and she is Elise Sinclair. You better tell me the truth now!"

Jamie proceeded to use more force to pin her against the wall, completely restricting her movement.

"Are you crazy?! I am El's best friend, Narissa Cuber! Why would I ever do anything to hurt her?!"

The woman rolled her eyes as a baffled expression appeared on her face.

Jamie froze upon hearing that. "Best friend?" he repeated in disbelief.

Since when does Boss have a best friend? And they look identical!

Narissa took the chance while Jamie was distracted to shove at him, making enough distance to land a kick on his abdomen.

He stumbled two steps backward after being kicked, and he subconsciously brushed his hand over the part that she had landed a kick on. He then kept staring at her with suspicious eyes.

Despite that, she dusted off her palms before crossing her arms in front of her chest, and arrogantly leaned against the door frame as though nothing in the world could faze her.

Jamie couldn't help but frown as he looked at her. From the look on her face down to her actions, she looked like a carbon copy of Elise.

Even though he did somewhat trust her claim that she was Elise's best friend, he still gave Elise a call just to be sure.

"Narissa Cuber?" Elise immediately let out a resigned sigh when she heard the name. "Pass her the phone."

Her reaction alone had helped Jamie confirm Narissa's identity. He dutifully tossed his phone at her and informed, "Boss wants to speak to you."

The woman's face, which looked as though she was annoyed with the whole world, immediately morphed into a sweet one the instant she pressed the phone to her ear. "Hello? El, it's me! I bet you missed me. Look how good I am to you by coming to see you! Where are you? Come home soon!"

The man was dumbfounded as he watched her. What a talented woman, he silently praised. Not only is she a fighter, she is a professional at face-changing!

"You snuck out again, didn't you, Narissa?" Elise asked, her voice laced with familiar exhaustion.

"You will make me sad if you say that. Just tell me if you want to see me or not!" Narissa was literally hugging the phone as she cooed.

Jamie eventually broke out in goosebumps as he listened to her talk, and he pretended to shiver out of disgust.

Noticing this, Narissa quickly threw him a piercing gaze, as if warning him to stop it with the theatrics.

"Just stay in Tissote for a while since you went all the way there. I am attending to some business in Salt Stone City. I will be back as soon as I am done. I have servants at home, you can just tell them if there is anything you need."

"Okey dokey."

Narissa proceeded to nonchalantly hang up the call before tossing it back to Jamie.

"What did Boss say?" Jamie asked.

Without batting an eyelash, she lied, "She wanted you to take good care of me and listen to everything I say. Don't go against me or else, she will draw a line between you two and cut ties with you."

One of his eyebrows shot up as he looked at Narissa suspiciously. He was about to continue interrogating her when he received a message from her on WhatsApp.

'Jamie, keep an eye on Narissa before I get back. Don't let her leave Tissote.'

It was only then that Jamie felt more at ease as he kept his phone.

"Since you are Boss' friend, let's bury the hatchet." He volunteered to reconcile by reaching out to shake Narissa's hand. "I apologize for offending you earlier."



She tilted her head to look at him, and that was when she had the impulse to tease the man. "I am your Boss' friend, not yours," she singsonged playfully. "Which is why you have to call me Boss as well!"

"I can't do that." Jamie slipped one hand into his pocket as his attitude got firm. "I only have one boss. No one else can take her place."

"You..." Narissa's cheeks puffed out in anger. "Is this how you apologize? Don't make me tell El!"

"Go ahead. I still won't call you Boss." He seemed like he wouldn't budge from his decision.

"How dare you?! Hmph!" In the end, Narissa could do nothing but sulk.

Jamie knew he shouldn't tease her too much. After all, she was a friend of Elise's.

After fishing out his car key, he tried to get on her good side again. "Let's go. I'll drive us to get some good food."

"I don't sit in annoying men's cars!" Narissa proudly got on her motorcycle again and huffed, "Address!"

"Sierra Hotel," Jamie said innocently.

As soon as he said that, she popped her helmet on and revved up the engine of her motorcycle. With that, she rode away in the blink of an eye.

As Jamie watched her figure disappearing into the distance, he let out a small smile and muttered to himself, "Interesting."

At the same time, Trevor was quietly lying in the bed of a ward in one of Tissote's private hospitals. The only indicator that he was still alive was the heart rate monitor beside him.

Yvonne was sitting by the bedside with a wet towel in her hand as she meticulously wiped him down. She was also massaging him to get his blood circulation going.

"You have been asleep for too long, Trevor. It is about time you woke up. Do you know that everyone is waiting for you to wake up? Actually, I quite like the way things are now. I take care of you, and your family takes care of me. Isn't this how marriages are, anyway? All I ask for is for us to be together forever. But still, I want you to wake up. I know you are a good person, and good people shouldn't meet this kind of fate. I won't ask you to take responsibility as long as you wake up. You have my word."

However, as usual, he didn't give any response even after she waited for some time after speaking.

Yvonne was quite used to this, and she only smiled bitterly as she continued taking care of him.

There was a sudden commotion from the corridor outside. It seemed like someone had fainted.

Hearing this, she set the towel aside and curiously went and opened the door to the ward.

As soon as she reached the door, a few burly men with shades on came pushing their way in. One of them even held a knife to her neck as he forced her to stand by the wall.

The rest of them headed straight toward Trevor. After they did this and that, they brought him out along with the bed that he was still in.

They were passing by Yvonne when she suddenly reached out and grabbed onto the bed's guardrail.

"I am warning you, you better don't stick your nose where it doesn't belong." The man inched closer again with his knife.

Yvonne looked at the dangerous cold glint of the knife and gulped nervously, but she still stubbornly held on.

"I'm sure you are not going to kill him since you're taking him away. It is going to be a hassle to take care of him, so take me with you. I am his wife. Let me take care of him. It will be a burden off your shoulder!"

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 715**

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 715-The men exchanged glances, and they soon came to mutual agreement to bring both Trevor and Yvonne with them.

At the same time at the entrance of Tissote University, Elliot was leaning against his car when he saw Mikayla at a distance. He then waved at her and slightly raised his voice, "Over here."

She sauntered over, and she teased when she reached him, "Why did an insensitive man like you suddenly decide to organize a gathering today?"

"I am not an insensitive man," he fervently denied. "Do I need a reason to have a gathering? Friends should frequently meet up to have fun together anyway."

Mikayla only nodded at that. She knew the true reason for his actions, but she was going to wait until he confessed himself.

Just like she expected, Elliot spilled his guts the next second.

"Honestly, I have a reason for doing this today," he explained. "Mica was upset when I brought up Boss a few days ago. I bet they argued with each other. I wanted everyone to go out and have a relaxing time. It will be easier to talk things out then."

"Huh. I didn't think you would know what to do in situations like this." Mikayla's words seemed to have an underlying meaning. She couldn't help but think that Elliot's relationship with Mica was an unusual one.

"What are you talking about? We are all friends. How can I possibly just quietly sit by and watch? Just look at Sheldon with his terrible temper. He would have caused so much trouble if it wasn't because I was cleaning up the mess he made the whole time. Of course, I am not saying that Boss has a foul temper. I am just giving an example. I won't sit back and watch no matter if it concerns Boss or anyone at all," he declared with a stern face.

"I know." Mikayla sighed. It seemed like she had over thought things.

This man knew no gender when it came to friends. Everything he did was for the sake of the 'code of brotherhood'.

Mica arrived not long after.

"Yay! Mikayla is here as well."

The women had privately met up a few times, and had gotten close with each other because of Elise. They linked their arms together as soon as they met.

"What is the plan today?" Mica turned to Trevor and asked.

"Not a lot of people have gone to my father's new resort. I have booked the place for two whole days this weekend for us to go crazy at. How does my plan sound? Not too bad, huh?" His face was calm as he asked them.

"Not too bad? It sounds like a great plan to me!"

Mica might have started hating the rich if it wasn't because she had known earlier on that Trevor had no money.

And so, the few of them stayed at the resort and had their fill of fun for those two days.

Trevor was the one who personally sent everyone back to the dormitory on Sunday night.

Unfortunately, they bumped into Sebastian on their way back.

As soon as Sebastian saw them, he scurried toward them before he grabbed Mica by the hand and blurted out, "Where have you been to these two days? Why didn't you reply to my messages? You got me worrying about you!"

"I was with my friends. I haven't checked my phone," Mica answered coldly.

"Let's not talk about this. I am meeting up with my friends, and I wanted to bring you along. Let's go." Sebastian started pulling her along with him as he marched outside of the university compound.

"Hold on." Mikayla followed along out of worry about Mica going by herself with Sebastian. "I have been wanting to make new friends. Do you mind if I tag along?"

"Not at all," Sebastian said kindly.

"I will come along as well, then," Trevor volunteered. He loved joining in where the fun seemed to be.

However, Sebastian's reaction toward him was cold. It was obvious he thought of Trevor as his enemy. He didn't say anything in response, making it awkward for everyone, except Trevor.

He still went with them at last.

Sebastian eventually brought them to the VIP room of a luxury club, where he received the welcomes of everyone right as he stepped in the room.

"Oh my, the genius is finally here. We have been waiting for you for too long."

"Apologies, I came late because I had something to do. I am buying today. Go ahead and order anything you want!" Sebastian then waved a waiter over. "Get us a bottle of champagne and two bottles of whiskeys. You can pair anything else with that."

Even though Sebastian said he wanted to introduce Mica to his friends, he only chatted with his friends from the moment he sat down. He completely ignored Mica and the rest of them.

After about an hour of having fun, the waiter came into the room with the bill. He asked around before he finally headed in Sebastian's direction.

Just when everyone thought Sebastian was going to pay the bill, the waiter suddenly turned around and came to Mica.

“Miss Mica, Mr. Walker says that he didn’t bring his wallet with him, and that he will need you to pay the bill on his behalf now,” the waiter politely said to her.

Mica’s face fell, but still she subconsciously reached out to take the bill.

Trevor, however, was one step ahead of her. As he took the bill, he offered, “Let me pay. It doesn’t make sense for a lady to pay for a night out.”

Mikayla was sitting beside Mica and she quickly nodded. She then leaned closer to Mica and reminded, “See? How come your boyfriend doesn’t understand something even your friend does? You have to keep your eyes open when you pick your man, Mica.”

Upon hearing this, Mica seemed to be in deep thought as she looked over at Sebastian.

After a moment, she turned her head back and covered the QR code to make payments as she stopped Trevor from paying.

“Actually—” she said to the waiter, “—we are not done for the night. We won’t be paying now. Please bring in another box of red wine.”

Mica then pointed at Sebastian, who was flushed from all the alcohol he had had tonight.

The waiter nodded in acknowledgement before he swiftly made his exit.

“What are you doing? I know you have money, but you shouldn’t be spending it like this.” This was getting hard to watch for Mikayla. She had no respect for men who spent women’s money.

Has Mica gone crazy from being in love? she wondered. If she is, it doesn’t seem right for any of us to say anything more.

“Shh!” Mica suddenly put a finger to her lips as she threw Trevor and Mikayla a knowing look, telling them to escape while they could.

The duo immediately understood what she meant. After they took their bags, they loudly announced to the crowd in the room, “Toilet break!” Thus, they made their grandiose exit.

They kept running until they reached the streets, and only stopped after turning around two corners.

They were gasping for air, but all of them had a wide grin on their faces.

“Mica.” Mikayla had her palms pressed against her knees before she flashed Mica a thumbs-up. “Good job.”

Trevor over-exaggerated as he sucked in one deep breath after another. “That was exciting. This is the first time in my life I have ever dined and dashed.”

Mica laughed out loud as she looked at her friends.

She was grateful for them, as they were the ones who let her know that love wasn't a necessity to keep her alive.

She had also realized from this that she was but an ATM machine to Sebastian.

Mica would break up with Sebastian, and she would continue waiting for true love. But there was no way she would be another person's ATM machine.

Of course, she would make sure she apologized to Elise the next time they met.

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Jamie was sitting on the hood of his car outside an internet-famous dessert store. As he took a look at the watch on his wrist, his other hand began tapping at inconsistent intervals against the windshield.

Narissa's motorcycle soon came rushing in his direction before it came to a perfect stop in front of his car.

Now that she was here, he got off his car and stood up straight as he showed her his watch. “Ten minutes,” he concluded with a smile on his face as he pointed at the watch. “You came later than me by 10 whole minutes. Pretty weak, don't you think?”

Narissa rolled her eyes at him after she took off her helmet. “That's because I am not familiar with the roads in Tissote. Just you wait and see. I might win someday. Also, your car has four wheels and my motorcycle only has two. It wasn't fair. You will never catch my ride if I were to modify my motorcycle.”

She then shoved her helmet at his chest before she stomped her way into the store.

**Recommended Novels**

**Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 716**

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 716-“You know how to modify motorcycles?” Jamie’s interest had been piqued. “Does this mean Boss does as well? Come on, tell me some stories from you and Boss’ younger days.”

Narissa got to a random window seat that she found and after sitting down, she started flipping through the menu. “Are you interested in El or me?” she scoffed.

She came to a pause then as she warningly lifted her gaze from the menu to him. “You do remember that El is a married woman, yes?”

Jamie’s eyes immediately got dim after he heard her words. Even his expression had started looking unnatural as he put the helmet at the side of the table.

Seeing him fall silent made Narissa smile contently. She turned to the waiter and hooked her finger to gesture for him to come take her order. “This, this and this. I don’t want these three items. Bring me everything else.”

Jamie’s eyebrows shot up at that. “Can you finish everything you ordered?”

Aren’t women supposed to have an appetite as small as a bird’s? Why is it different for this woman?

“What? Are you actually upset because I’m ordering?” She narrowed her eyes dangerously at him.

“I am just worried you will end up with a stomach ache. Get anything you want.” He got up from his seat while he buttoned up the front of his suit jacket. “I will have a black coffee with a bit of milk. No sugar. That is all for me.”

Jamie headed to the washroom after that.

His coffee came around the same time as the food Narissa ordered was served.

An evil grin began to appear on her face after she peered at the coffee a few times. She then extended her hand and moved the coffee in front of her...

After Jamie came back from the washroom, he sat down and automatically brought the cup of coffee to his lips.

As soon as he took a sip of it, he spit it out with an agonized expression on his face.

“F\*ck, what is this? Why the hell is it salty?!” The strange taste that lingered in his mouth made him stomp his feet.

“Pfft!” The woman in front of him suddenly burst out laughing. “I dare you to call me weak again! Serves you right!”

“You d\*mn woman—” Jamie was so enraged he would have gone off on her if it wasn’t because of Elise’s sake. He swallowed his anger and forced a smile then before he squeezed out his next words through his teeth. “You are evil.”

“Prick,” she childishly mocked him.

“Wretch,” he rebutted.

“Cheapskate!” She rolled her eyes bitterly.

“Cheapskate?!” Jamie jumped to his feet and his anger finally reached its peak. “I set aside a business that could have brought in tens of millions, go here and there with you, make sure all your demands are met, and even missed my favorite car racing for you. Yet, you are calling me a cheapskate?!”

Realizing that she had gone overboard with her joke, Narissa timidly gulped before she somewhat apologetically muttered, “I’m sorry. I know I don’t think things through before I speak. Don’t take this to heart. I only spoke like that because I thought we were getting close... Anyway, I am sorry.”

She was chewing on her lower lip as she sincerely apologized. She had even stopped eating and had obediently leaned back against the backrest of the chair.

Jamie only continued to look down upon her with an indifferent expression. It was impossible for her to know what he was thinking at the moment.

The air was getting more and more awkward and suffocating until he suddenly sat down on his chair again. After a few seconds, he chuckled devilishly. “I scared you, didn’t I?! Oh—you are easy to deal with. I fooled you! We will see if you still behave so arrogantly after this!”

Hearing this, Narissa immediately realized that she had fallen for his prank.

“How dare you play tricks on me!” She grabbed a fork and poked it in his direction.

“Hey, hey.” He pointed at the fork and gravely warned, “That was a joke. Don’t get all serious now. There will be a price to pay even if we are both Boss’ friends.”

Still enraged, Narissa plunged her fork into the dessert in front of her, and then aggressively shoved it into her mouth as she glared at him resentfully.

I will get you for this some day. This isn’t over, Jamie Keller!

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It was finally the day of the embroidery contest back at Salt Stone City. The yearly contest was a widely celebrated occasion which always attracted a steady flow of tourists.

A location had even been specifically built to house the contest. Elise and Alexander managed to secure a spot near the stage as they got there early.

The audience seats were already fully occupied half an hour before the contest. This was proof of the citizens of Salt Stone City's passion toward the embroidery contest.

The contest officially began at 9 AM.

It didn't take long for Elise to spot Abby within the crowd of contestants. Abby was at the top of her game with every precise stitch she made. She seemed much more in her element now compared to the Calligraphy Contest last time. It even looked like she would definitely be the winner this time.

Not only Elise, but everyone else who was present also thought so.

"There is a representative from Mellor Family this time. We just might be surprised by who the champion is."

"The Mellors have godly embroidery skills, but it is unfortunate how the Mellors seem to be short-lived. Their daughter, Abby Mellor was but a young child when the previous head of the household passed away. I wonder if she inherited the real techniques from her father. We will know the answer to that in a short while."

"Still, we are all from the same city. It is an occasion worthy of celebrating no matter who it is that wins."

It was a rare crowd that, oddly enough, was showing their full support without bringing anyone down. Elise and Alexander continued to watch the stage with full concentration.

However, the organizer of the event seemed to have encountered some troubles, as no one took the stage even when it was time to announce the result of the competition.

The judges of the competition started talking with one another in hushed voices, frowning as they did so. There seemed to be an issue that was difficult to resolve.

Soon after, Abby and another girl in a coat were asked to stand on the stage.

After a discussion, the caped girl suddenly walked to the podium and stood in front of the microphone. She was obviously displeased with the fairness of the competition.

"Good day, everyone. My name is Ekaterina Miiyagi. The judges have told me to go on an extra round with Miss Abby Mellor, but I don't agree. Our works should already have been judged. I don't understand why we need to go another round."

The girl had a proud attitude as she spoke, though her sentences were ungrammatical. Her name, unique to the locals, was proof that she was from Rosepeak, an entirely different country.

For someone of her identity to criticize the fairness of the competition was a strange thing to do—it was as if she was saying that Cittadelians were sore losers.

As soon as she said those words, the audience immediately erupted in anger.

“What gives you the right to take part in a competition for Cittadelians, you Rosepicker?!”

“Who cares what your name is. Get the hell out of our country, Rosepicker!”

“How dare a Rosepicker talk about fairness when your people have been stealing our culture? Do you think you can walk all over us just because we have been keeping quiet?”

Ekaterina didn't shrink from the intimidation at all. She kept her head held high as she retorted, “Embroidery has a long history. It is debatable whether or not it is a culture exclusive to Cittadel. But what I am sure of today is that the best embroider in Cittadel has been defeated by me!”

Her words had managed to anger the entire crowd. A few men from the audience were about to rush on stage to beat her up, prompting the security personnel at the event to step forward and keep the men under control.

The emcee of the event was standing with the judges when he unwillingly shouted into the microphone, “Be quiet if you are a Cittadelian. Don't do something that will make others look down on us!”

Among all the commotion, Elise noticed Abby secretly wiping away her tears while standing in a corner.

Elise and Alexander briefly exchanged glances before they started walking toward her.

“Abby?” She lightly patted the young girl on her shoulder.

“Miss Sinclair.” The tip of Abby's nose began to sting when she saw Elise, and her tears quickly rolled down her cheeks again. “I am sorry. I'm sorry, Miss Sinclair. I have let you down. I lost...”

### **Recommended Novels**

**Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 717**

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 717-One look was all it took for Elise to know what went wrong with Abby's art work.

What the girl embroidered was a piece where a sea dragon emerged from the sea. However, the dragon had soulless eyes that did nothing to make it look majestic at all. This was supposed to be a trial that would put Abby's embroidery skills to test, but it was because of this minor detail that her work didn't turn out as perfect as it should.

After a brief moment of thinking, Elise whispered to Abby while the organizer was still in a heated debate with Ekaterina.

As if there was hope again, Abby brightened after she listened to what Elise had to say. After solemnly nodding her head, she walked back to her assigned spot with confidence and picked up the needle again.

No more than 20 minutes had passed when Abby headed in the judge and Ekaterina's direction, her embroidery tightly held against her chest.

"I am afraid you have misunderstood, Ms. Miiyagi. The reason why the organizers have not given out the awards after so long is not because we Cittadelians can't afford to lose. There is a legitimate reason for it." Abby's attitude was neither inferior nor haughty.

"What is it, then?" Ekaterina asked with a voice full of suspicion.

"You will know it when you see it."

As Abby finished speaking, she held the embroidery in front of her and faced it in the direction of the judge and Ekaterina. She then looked up at the sun in the sky and bit by bit, adjusted the angle.

A miracle seemed to happen right before their eyes in that instant.

The lifeless eyes of the dragon seemed to come alive under the sunlight. Looking carefully, the judge and Ekaterina even thought that the dragon's eyes were blinking. However, as they got closer, they realized that it was just a trick on the eyes caused by the refraction of light and the formation of shadows.

"Wonderful! Absolutely wonderful!" The judge couldn't help clapping his hands. "Miss Mellor, could this be the long-lost 'Fluffy Stitch' method that you have used in your work?"

Abby pursed her lips and nodded with a light smile. "It is," she confirmed.

"What a talented youth!" The judge kept nodding as a wide grin spread across his face.

Ekaterina grabbed Abby's embroidery and grumpily leaned in close to take a look at those expressive eyes on the dragon's face. She couldn't help but find it strange.

She had really lost to Abby in terms of embroidery skills.

This piece of work where the dragon emerged from the sea might not have completely defeated her, but those eyes alone had been embroidered with extreme expertise.

"Are you trying to destroy our nation's treasure now that you have lost the contest, Miss Miiyagi?" The judge finally sounded much firmer as he raised his eyebrow and challenged the woman.

Ekaterina glanced at him with stubbornness written all over her arrogant face. She remained motionless for a good minute before she finally conceded.

No matter who the embroiderer of those eyes was, she had still lost to a Cittadelian in the end. "Diamond cut diamond. I shall admit defeat this time. I acknowledge the talent in Cittadel. However, this does not mean that this is all I have to my embroidery skills. Today, in front of all of Salt Stone City, I would like to propose a challenge to your new national champion. I wonder if Cittadel is brave enough to take the challenge, though. If I win, embroidery will be declared as an intangible cultural heritage in Rosepeak in the future!"

Her condescending words managed to arouse the public's anger again.

"Just listen to what this Rosepicker wench is going on about! Embroidery is something our ancestors have passed down to us and yet, she wants it to be an official cultural heritage in her country? This is blatant disrespect!"

"What?! You think your puny country can hold the legacy of embroidery and keep its name alive? How much more shameless can you get?!"

"Kick the Rosepicker out of here!"

Rosepeak had once invaded Cittadel in the past century, and that history alone had ingrained a deep hatred for Rosepickers within every Cittadelian. Ekaterina was only testing the Cittadelians' limits by declaring something so obnoxious and disrespectful.

This was a fight that every citizen in the country would never back down from.

"Fine. We will have the competition. On behalf of Cittadel, I accept your challenge!" The judge was indignant and he added harshly, "You are not allowed to step into Cittadel ever again if you lose. And you will write a public apology for trying to steal from our culture!"

"Deal."

With that, Ekaterina narrowed her eyes and gazed at Abby before she walked away.

In order to avoid affecting the relationship between Rosepeak and Cittadel, the organizer had to arrange for a few security guards to escort Ekaterina as she left.

Even so, many Cittadelians from the crowd still followed her while cursing at her loudly.

It was supposed to be a celebration that the first place didn't go to a participant from Rosepeak. However, due to Ekaterina's provocation, everyone had to force themselves to still act happy.

Abby, especially, had to give a persuasive speech on the stage about how she was going to win and defend Cittadel's honor.

She was the only one who knew how uneasy she was feeling at the moment.

After the award-giving ceremony, Abby immediately went to Elise and pleaded, "Please help me, Miss Sinclair!"

If it wasn't because of Elise's last minute reminder for her to use the Fluffy Stitch, Abby might have lost the contest and become a sinner for both Salt Stone City and Cittadel.

As the last remaining descendant of the Mellor Family, she needed to protect Cittadel's embroidery culture. There was no way she could let Rosepeak steal it from the Cittadelians.

Elise must have had expected this when she helped Abby earlier as she was utterly calm now.

"Don't worry," Elise said. "I won't stand by and watch when this concerns Cittadel's glory and the nation's dignity. I have something else to deal with for now. After I am done with that, I will get you a teacher so that you can go all out during your competition with Ekaterina Miiyagi."

"I will do my best!" A little hardship wasn't enough to frighten a patriot like Abby.

Hearing that, Elise nodded, expressing her confidence in the young lady.

...

Elise had been doubtful of the Peculiar Jadeite that had recently been mined ever since the suspicious man was caught at the mine in Salt Stone City. She suspected radiation wasn't the reason those stones would change color. There was a possibility of it being a man-made, artificial occurrence.

And so, she specifically brought a professional to the mine to conduct an on-site inspection today.

It was a complicated process that took a long time. Elise and Alexander were still patiently waiting for the result in the morning but when noon came, they finally couldn't sit still and they started patrolling the mine.

She picked up a small piece of Purple Jade when she was in front of a newly opened mining cave. She was about to take it back for research when she saw a group of college students wearing safety helmets walking toward her from a distance.

"They are interns majoring in physics," he explained.

Seeing their energetic and curious faces, Elise couldn't help but sigh. "These potential-filled youths will be the ones who create a future for this world."

Alexander put his arms around her shoulders and half-jokingly teased her. "Mrs. Griffith, can you please not speak like you are an old lady? You will make me think that we are already in our eighties or so."

"That is a bit too much, isn't it?" Elise laughed at his joke. This boring trip to the mine finally feels more fun now.

As they cheerfully spoke to each other, they walked in the opposite direction as the interns.

Their shoulders had just almost brushed past each other when a commotion started within the group of students.

One of the students took off his safety helmet then. He threw it on the rail used to transport coal, and stormed away from his team. "I want to learn about nuclear fusion, particle bombs and gamma rays. I don't want to be bending my back working. I don't understand why we have to come to this freaking place and get covered in ashes!"

The lecturer who led the group sharply reprimanded him, "Sergio, follow the team's plan! Don't start with your emotional outburst now!"

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 718**

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 718-Sergio was clearly unconvinced. He only rolled his eyes before turning around to walk away.

Seeing that, the teacher in charge of the group immediately asked the other students to remain and chased after him in front of Elise and the others.

“What exactly are you doing? Have you read the internship guide before coming here? Do you know that should you leave on your own, I will be held liable if anything happens to you?”

He then decided to take a step back in order not to jeopardize the entire internship program. “Come on. Now, follow the group and I’ll pretend nothing ever happened.”

Sergio, on the other hand, remained unmoved and he had an arrogant expression.

That infuriated the teacher. Just as he was about to scold Sergio, Elise approached him and motioned for him to calm down.

After that, she approached him, took his hand in hers, and placed the Purple Jade that she had just picked up on his palm. “Can you tell me what this is?”

“It’s one of the minerals,” he responded, “A jade.”

“Not too bad. At least you know it’s jade.” She gave a satisfied nod. “However, you are not entirely correct. Although it is jade, it is purple in color.”

“I know. It is an extremely rare Purple Jade. This exceptional shade of purple is the most valuable of all,” Sergio responded without hesitation.

“Correct. You know a lot more than I thought.” Elise began to see him in a new light, though she didn’t let it show. “But do you know that less than one percent of this mine has been mined and yet, we have discovered tens of dozens of peculiar jades?” she continued.

“How could this be?” Sergio was skeptical of her words. “Even ordinary jades require over ten thousand years of deposit formation. In addition, unusual jades require special minerals to form. How are so many of them able to appear in the same mine?”

“Consider this—if you weren’t here today, would you have discovered it? Cittadelians always claim that what one learns from books is always superficial. There’s also the adage where the proof of the pudding is in the eating.” Do you still consider the practical internship to be a waste of time?”

Her words caused Sergio to clutch the Purple Jade even more tightly in his hands. After a brief moment of thought, he solemnly nodded. “I understand it now. Thank you. I’ll never forget what you said.”

Elise smiled comfortingly when she heard that. “Since fate allows us to meet today, take this jade as a gift.”

“I cannot accept it. This is far too precious!” Sergio immediately declined and wanted to hand the jade back to her.

"I never retract my words," she said, pushing his hand away. "If you feel unworthy, put in the extra effort. In the future, I hope to see another master's degree in physics at Cittadel."

After hearing that, he took a deep breath while holding the jade in his palm and exclaimed, "I will accomplish that!"

"Return to your group. Finish your internship and return sooner. The mine is extremely hot," she reminded him.

Sergio then returned to the group with the teacher.

...

Everyone assumed this was a one-time meeting but unexpectedly, Elise saw Sergio again a few days later.

But this time, she saw him on the news.

"News alert: Six physics students went into Reya Forest as a group to finish their graduation thesis. They all lost contact at 3.00AM, and the police have now deployed all of their resources to conduct the search and rescue."

"It is reported that the Reya Forest is also known as the cannibal forest. There are rumors that the black hole was created here. Many scientists and experts have arrived here to investigate the scientific phenomena that occurred. So far, all of them who went missing remained unfound. Due to its location at the boundary of Rosepeak and Cittadel, its ownership remains controversial, contributing to its unsolved mysteries."

Elise furrowed her brows at the photos of the missing person displayed on the television before looking somberly at Alexander, who sat beside her.

Sergio, who hated being under the sun and sweating, went into the forest after listening to her words, but she did not expect that her words would bring trouble to the six students!

Why don't these fellows think twice before doing anything?!

Without Elise even saying anything, Alexander wrapped his arms around her and said, "I know what you're thinking. Let's look for them together."

He was able to quickly form a search and rescue team under Smith Co., and the entire group then proceeded to the entrance of Reya Forest.

However, when they arrived at the entrance, they discovered that it had been sealed and a large number of police officers, as well as the family members of the missing, had



gathered outside. The sirens of police cars and the cries of the people added to the eerie atmosphere of the mysterious forest.

Elise got out of the car and, along with Alexander, attempted to liaise with the police officers in order for them to join the search and rescue.

However, due to public pressure, the police refused to allow the public into the forest.

Just as they were about to give up hope, a few more police cars arrived.

Simon got out of one of them. Elise, who was in despair, had her hopes rekindled and approached him.

“Mr. Bull.”

“Elise? Why are you here?” Simon was shocked.

“I know the students who went missing inside. Could you please talk to the police to allow us to join the search and rescue?” she pleaded.

“Are you joining too?” he asked with a frown as he looked at her outfit.

She could tell he was going to decline her, so she wore a solemn expression. “Yes, I’d like to participate. The students entered because of my words, and it is my responsibility to get them out.”

“No way. Anyone here can enter except for you.” Simon was adamant on not allowing Elise to take the risk. “The police will handle the rescue. You’re all inexperienced with the situation and will only add to the casualties.”

At this point, Alexander cut him off. “You can rely on us. Several people have gone missing in recent years, and we have entered several times to look for them. We’ve had enough experience exploring it.”

Simon looked at ‘Kenneth’, and his gaze turned to a defensive one. “I know you. You’re Smith Co’s decision maker. Are you the one who brought Elise here?”

“This is not the time for that, Mr. Bull. I have to join the rescue team. You understand me well, and you are aware that no one can change my mind. If you refuse to ask them to bring us, I’ll go in on my own, and it’ll be your fault if I meet a wild beast or have an accident and injure myself!” She abruptly cut them off.

“You’re playing this on me yet again. Can’t you just stay right here and not make me worried?” Simon could feel his anger causing him headache.

"I'll keep using it as long as it's useful! So, are you going to assist me or not?" Elise inquired, her face determined.

He looked her in the eyes and eventually sighed, indicating his defeat. "Well, I'll help you to tell them."

Then, before proceeding, he reminded them once more, "But don't put yourself in danger just to save them. Simply do your best within your limitations. Understand?"

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 719**

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 719-"Don't worry. I won't push myself too hard," Elise agreed.

Hence, through Simon's arrangement, Elise and the others successfully gained entry to Reya Forest.

With Smith Co's rescue team's experience, they proceeded smoothly and managed to get into the deep forest with the least amount of effort possible.

But the difficulty began here. Smith Co's rescue team was unfamiliar with the trails in the depths, so they had to go slower to avoid any accidents.

Everyone was shouting for the missing students, including Elise.

"Sergio? Sergio! Can you hear us?"

Suddenly, Alexander pulled Elise back to prevent her from going any further.

She immediately sensed that there might be danger nearby. With that, she lowered her head to examine her surroundings and noticed a bone on the ground.

Her raised leg was still in the air, having not yet stepped to the ground. Seeing that, she couldn't decide whether to go any further or take a step back.

Alexander then carefully pulled her a few steps backward.

After they managed to stand firmly in a safe place, they all began to examine the surroundings.

This location should be densely forested, but the plot of land in front of them was devoid of any green plants.

Furthermore, there were a few bones scattered around not far from them.

After some thought, Alexander walked to the side. Picking up a stone at random, he threw it far.

The moment the stone hit the ground, a landmine exploded with a loud bang.

This confirmed their suspicions.

“This should be one of the ruins left over from the war. There are numerous landmines buried ahead, which were previously used to keep soldiers from pursuing them. However, it has now become an adventurers’ graveyard.”

Elise became solemn upon hearing this.

Even Alexander and her were on the verge of falling into this trap. What about the six students?

As if he could read her mind, Alexander hurriedly continued, “The skeletons on the ground appeared to have been there for a long time, and there are no broken limbs nearby. Perhaps the students had a detector and were able to avoid this area. They are most likely still alive.”

Elise heaved a deep sigh of relief when she heard this.

The rescue team then moved on.

Things progressed smoothly when they moved forward, and they even found belongings left by the students.

Following the critical information found on the belongings, they pursued all the way to the border.

It would be Rosepeak if they moved further.

Elise stood by the boundary pillar, gazing into the other half of the forest.

The six students had almost certainly arrived in Rosepeak.

But they were all intelligent students who were well aware of the dangers that awaited them once they crossed the border. With that in mind, they would not have chosen to cross the border so easily.

So, what exactly drove them forward?

Was there really a black hole in Rosepeak’s side of the forest?

With an indescribable depressed feeling, Elise wrapped her coat tightly around her.

One of the rescuers found something and handed it to Kenneth. "Mr. Bailey, this was found beside the boundary pillar."

Elise immediately recognized it as the Purple Jade she had given to Sergio. There was also a card with it, which was Sergio's student card.

Looking at the belongings, Elise fell into deep thought.

Sergio had intentionally left them here. He wouldn't have had to do this if he had entered Rosepeak voluntarily.

It was then that Elise remembered that all of those who had gone missing were physics students.

And Simon was here to look into the previous disappearance of the physics professor.

Additionally, the majority of the adventurers who came to investigate the black hole legend were physics experts or scholars.

Was it possible that the whole thing was a planned scheme to kidnap the physics talents?

They first spread rumors about the creation of the black hole in Reya Forest in order to attract physics experts or those who were learned in this field to this forest, and would then kidnap them across the border.

In this way, nobody would have discovered anything!

She raised her head, as if she had suddenly thought of something, and looked at Alexander, who shared her solemn expression. He obviously had the same thought.

"People from Rosepeak?" She made a bold guess.

But Alexander shook his head, disagreeing with what she said. "Those who went to such lengths to kidnap our talents would not be so easily guessed. At the very least, we now know the students are safe."

Elise didn't say anything in response, but she knew he was correct. No one would have gone to such lengths to kidnap the dead.

However, it was for sure that they were unable to bring the students back now.

"Let's go back first." Alexander maintained his rationality and walked back, holding Elise the whole way. "The weather here is unpredictable. We would be in big trouble if it rains later."

Hence, Elise had no choice but to follow him back. As they were leaving, she turned around to have a look.

She felt as if she saw Sergio enthusiastically waving his hands at her.

But with the blow of the wind, nothing remained.

“Let’s go.” Alexander gave her a light pat on the shoulder.

She then turned her head back and walked slowly out of the forest as she clutched Sergio’s belongings.

Simon had been waiting outside for them. When he noticed the lights from a distance, he quickly prepared a shawl and wrapped it around Elise as she walked out.

“Cover yourself with it. It’s cold now.”

Looking at Alexander, he asked, “Nothing happened, I suppose?”

“Yes. Everything progressed smoothly,” Alexander replied indifferently.

Then, after hesitating for a while, he pulled Simon aside and told him about their guesses.

When Simon heard Alexander’s words, his expression became solemn. After a long while, he instructed heavy-heartedly, “Both Elise and you, don’t get yourself involved in this anymore.”

After that, Alexander and his group left.

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Since her return from Reya Forest, Elise had been waiting for news from the casino manager.

She had a feeling that everything that happened in Salt Stone City had something to do with the man behind the casino, even though she didn’t know why.

But before she could get anything from the manager, she first received Jeanie’s call.

“Yoyo, I have no choice but to look for you...”

Jeanie was sobbing, and that made Elise panicked as well, perhaps due to their blood ties.

She was then informed of the disappearances of Trevor and Yvonne.

Jeanie had previously reported to the police, but nothing came of it. After a few days, she couldn't take it any longer and asked her daughter for assistance.

"I'll be back very soon."

After the conversation ended, Elise then dialed another number. "Julius, help me to book the earliest available flight from Salt Stone City to Tissote. Also, inform everyone to use all their resources to find out where my brother, Trevor, is."

"Don't worry, Boss. I'll locate him for you."

She then started to pack her things after hanging up the call, but her heart was in such a mess that she couldn't calm herself down to do so.

At this moment, Alexander entered the room. Looking at the clothes scattered on the bed and the luggage strewn about, he raised his legs to walk over them and drew her into his embrace.

That immediately soothed her restlessness.

His large palm stroked her head, and he said warmly, "I'll accompany you back."

This was an affirmation, not a request or pleading for her approval.

He made the decision to be with her whether she agreed or not, and whether or not she needed it.

Elise hugged him back. Though she couldn't bear to reject him, she pushed him away and said, "I wish for that too, but we need someone here in Salt Stone City. Don't worry; I'll be safe with Jamie and his men around. You stay here and look into the casino, and maybe we can follow this trail and find out who is behind it. The opportunity is right in front of us, and I don't want to pass it up."

## **Recommended Novels**

### **Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 720**

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 720-"Nothing is more important than your safety," Alexander insisted.

"You're wrong," Elise said. Her thoughts were clear. "If Cittadel, as a whole, is in danger, we are no exception. Alexander, our responsibilities extend beyond each other."

She then stopped for a while and wrapped her arms around his neck. In a low voice, she continued, "I know you've quietly helped me many times in the past. But from now on, try to trust my own ability to protect myself, will you?"

Alexander was about to reject what she had said when Elise blocked his mouth with her index finger and said solemnly, "I'm not going to let you say no. People will take advantage of your flaws. I am not your burden, and I do not wish to be your burden either. If you don't let me prove my worth, I'd rather not see you for the rest of my life. This could even save you from some of the risks you might face."

While speaking, Elise wanted to let go of him before dodging aside.

But Alexander wrapped his arms around her waist and drew her into his embrace. "I'm going to miss you to death if I can't see you."

In the end, he heaved a sigh and relented, "Fine. I promise you that."

When she heard this, she hugged him again. "Alexander, we must all be fine."

Elise felt that they were in a massive conspiracy scheme that would devour them someday, and she was terrified of losing everything she had now.

At the same time, she was concerned that Alexander would feel the same way.

So, no matter how much she couldn't bear to let go, they both had to make sure they were safe and sound even if they weren't by each other's sides.

This way, no matter what difficulties they faced, they would be able to give their all without hesitation.

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After the flight touched down in Tisotte, Elise first went back to the villa.

"El, my dear!" Narissa dashed toward Elise and clung to the latter like a koala bear as soon as she saw her. "You're finally back. I miss you so much!"

Elise simply hugged Narissa briefly before pushing her away and asking, "How did you get here?"

"They say distance makes the heart grow fonder; it's been a long time since we met, so let's not dwell on this insignificant thing."

She then took Elise's elbow and smilingly dragged her inside. "Why are you back by yourself? Where's your husband-to-be? Shouldn't you bring him back for me to examine him?"

"It's too late for you to do that," Elise muttered as she sat down on the sofa.

"What do you mean?" Narissa did not understand what she meant.

"We've already registered our marriage," Elise replied calmly.

"What?!" Narissa was so taken aback that she let go of Elise's elbow and leaned back. "Didn't you reach the appropriate age for marriage just recently? Why did you get married so quickly?"

Before Elise could say anything, Narissa continued, as if she was talking to herself, "It must be that b\*stard who sweet-talked and lured you into it!"

The more Narissa said, the more she felt that she was right. She then abruptly slapped her thigh and jumped to her feet, exclaiming, "That's ridiculous! Alexander Griffith, I'm going to teach you a lesson!"

Seeing her demeanor, Elise simply shook her head. "So many years have passed and your incredible imagination remains. He didn't lure me into it; I chose to marry him."

Narissa was still immersed in her own presumption. When she heard Elise's words, she cupped her hands around Elise's face and said, "Please, my dear, you have to stay awake. We're still in our youth. Don't give up your happiness for the rest of your life to please your family!"

Jamie, who was standing by the side, was so amused that he almost burst out laughing.

Narissa's thinking was really one of a kind.

"What exactly are you saying? We date and marry out of love, not because of our families," Elise said as she knocked Narissa's hands away.

"But isn't Alexander one of the Griffiths? And you came to Tissote to marry into the Griffith Family, isn't it?" Narissa asked.

"That's a long story, and I'll tell you about it in the future." Elise then took Narissa's hand in hers and warned, "The situation is now a little more complicated. Now that you've appeared beside me, stay close to me and don't wander around on your own in case you run into trouble. Do you understand?"

Elise was a few months older than Narissa and she treated her like a sister, not wanting anything bad to happen to her.

"Have you encountered any difficulties?" Narissa had a sharp mind, and she immediately became alert. "Even you can't handle it? Do you want me to seek help from my family?"

"That isn't necessary," Elise said. She then lied, saying, "Some small fries are simply troublesome. It is not a major issue."



Elise had no idea about the person's background until now, and she wasn't sure if the Cuber Family should get involved. Hence, it was preferable for her to draw a clear line with them right now.

"Fine. But if you need it, just let me know. Don't be shy; we're family," Narissa said openly.

"I will," Elise responded with a smile.

"By the way, Elise, I've just arrived in Tisotte and intend to buy a car and leave it at your house so that I have a backup vehicle. Can I?" Narissa inquired.

"Of course you can. You can also use any of the cars in the garage." Elise was, as usual, very generous with Narissa.

"Yay!" When Narissa heard that, she hugged Elise excitedly and said, "You're the best person in the world! I'll go try out the cars right now!"

"I'm joining too!"

Elise's cars had all been specially modified, and Jamie would not pass up such an opportunity.

After the both of them left, Elise received a call from the Cuber Family.

"Hello, Mr. Cuber. How have you been recently?" she politely greeted him.

"I'm good. Elise, Narissa sneaked out again. Did she contact you?" His voice was tinged with helplessness.

Elise nodded as she looked out into the courtyard. "She is now with me. My wedding is just around the corner and I've asked her to be my bridesmaid, so she'll be here for a while. Don't worry, Mr. Cuber; I'll look after her."

"Oh—you're about to get married? That young chap from Griffiths is really lucky!" He seemed pleased to hear that. Then, he continued, "That being the case, it's good for her to accompany you. Do help me to convince her that getting married at her age is normal. The guy we chose for her isn't that scary, and she should meet with him at least once before deciding if she likes him, right?"

"I'll tell her," Elise agreed. "I'm afraid I can't speak to you any further, Mr. Cuber. I have something on."

"I'm sure you'll be very busy for your wedding. I shall not bother you any longer."

With that, the conversation ended hurriedly.

After hanging up the call, Elise turned her head and stared at the door leading to the courtyard, seemingly in deep thought.

She had suspected that there was something behind Narissa's sudden appearance, but Elise had no idea Narissa was fleeing her marriage.

Despite being close friends, the both of them had very different personalities.

Beneath Narissa's carefree appearance, she had a yearning for romance in her heart, and she believed that love has its own providence. Hence, she had always wanted to break free from her family's rules and be free.

If Elise had been as defiant as Narissa in the past, she might not have met Alexander now.

Wasn't this their destiny as well?

### **Recommended Novels**