

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 721

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 721-After settling Narissa down, Elise returned to her courtyard house to meet Jeanie.

She appeared to be slimmer, and her gray hairs appeared to have increased significantly. She hadn't been eating much or sleeping well since Trevor went missing.

Upon seeing that, Elise couldn't help it when her heart ached for Jeanie.

After accompanying Jeanie to eat something, Elise soothed Jeanie to sleep. Shortly after Jeanie fell asleep, Elise received an anonymous message.

'Trevor is in my hands. If you want to save him, you must come to XX Factory in the suburbs within an hour, alone.'

The journey from the courtyard house to the suburbs would take at least forty minutes. With traffic, it was impossible to get there in one hour.

The sender of the message clearly did not give her a chance to consider.

After a brief moment of thought, Elise went to her room and took a tiny location tracker before driving to the suburbs.

At the same time, she called Julius and told him and his men to go to the factory as well.

As soon as he received the news, Jamie dashed out the door without any delay.

But Narissa stopped him at the main door.

"Where are you going? Wanna try out my newly modified car? Let's have a game?"

"You can play all you want, but I don't have time for it." He walked past her at an even faster pace.

"Hey!" Narissa stopped him again. "What do you mean? Are you afraid of competing with me? You're scared of losing, aren't you?"

Hearing that, he couldn't hold it any longer and turned around, solemnly saying, "I'm not concerned with winning or losing. What I really want now is for Boss to be safe."

"Is Elise in trouble?" Narissa immediately understood what Jamie meant. "What happened?"

However, Jamie felt that Narissa did not value Elise at all.

He was angry with that, although he had no idea why. Hence, he said nothing and simply turned around, took out the car keys, and got into the driver seat.

Just as he was about to start the engine, Narissa got into the car as well.

Noticing that, he tilted his head and gave her a stern glare.

“Come on; drive now! What if something bad happens to Elise if you don’t act quickly enough?” Unlike her previous playful demeanor, Narissa exuded a completely different vibe right now. It was as if she were a different person.

Jamie remained silent for a few moments before starting the engine and driving away.

Meanwhile, in order to ensure that Julius and his men would get here on time, Elise tried to time her arrival and only reached the factory at the last five minutes.

Two cars were parked in front of the factory, and a few men in suits and masks were waiting for her.

The moment she stepped down from the car, the men surrounded her and used a device to scan her from head to toe.

As such, her location tracker was taken away by them.

“Miss Sinclair, our cars are not bad as well. Why not give them a shot?”

She was then stuffed into one of their cars, blindfolded. The car was then driven in the opposite direction.

At the same time, Jamie made an emergency stop by the roadside and slammed the steering wheel, loudly sounding the horn.

“F*ck!”

“What happened?” Narissa was anxious.

“Boss’s location signal has vanished!” he exclaimed, feeling frustrated.

Narissa paused for a moment before pulling out her phone and connecting it to the car’s screen. She then pressed a few times on the screen and a navigation panel, as well as a small red dot, appeared.

“Follow this,” she instructed.

Jamie was stunned. “What is this?”

“Isn’t it obvious enough? It’s a location tracker,” she replied calmly.

“Of course I know it’s a location tracker! But the one Boss had has already been destroyed. Why is yours still functioning?” Jamie inquired, intrigued.

“Perhaps I am wealthier.” As if it wasn’t a big deal, Narissa went on, “I use the most advanced materials from Diajan, which cannot be detected by those ordinary scanners.”

“I see.” Jamie nodded admiringly. Then, sensing something strange, he asked, “But why did you place a location tracker on Boss?”

Jamie’s words stunned Narissa, and she then turned around and smacked him in the back of his head. “Why are you asking so many questions? Drive now! Elise is in danger!”

“Oh—you’re right!” He pushed all doubts to the back of his mind and concentrated on driving.

Seeing that he did not pursue things further, Narissa exhaled a sigh of relief.

She, of course, did not have the peculiar habit of tracking or eavesdropping on Elise. The location tracker was mainly to keep the Cubers at bay. If they really pursued her here, Narissa would be able to hide herself and not make things difficult for Elise.

It was, after all, a good thing that the tracker could now serve a truly useful purpose.

Two hours later, Elise was brought to a construction site.

The structure next to them was only built to its frame, and the scaffolding and cement sand were strewn about.

After removing the blindfold, Elise saw Trevor and Yvonne hanging midway, with the hard concrete floor beneath them. Falling from that height would almost certainly result in death.

Soon after, a man emerged from the fourth-floor platform.

And he had a face that was familiar to Elise.

“It’s been a long time since we last met.” From his height, Johan smiled down at her.

Elise, however, simply squinted and stared at his face, not even batting an eyelid.

His voice sounded familiar, but it couldn't have been Johan. The man had already gone insane, and it was impossible for him to harm anyone again!

"Who exactly are you?" Elise asked with a cold tone.

"You're as clever as you always are," Johan said, smiling. "However, you will never have the opportunity to see my true identity."

Then his smile faded and was replaced by a solemn expression. Looking ahead, he inquired, "One is your biological brother, and the other is an innocent lady who has previously been harmed by the Andersons. You can only save one of them. Tell me which one you're going to pick."

Elise went silent. She did not want to make such a choice.

"Please, Elise, save your brother. I came here myself and he should live!" Yvonne shouted hoarsely with all her might.

That made Elise frown even further. Unconsciously, she began clenching her fists so tightly that they nearly bled.

"You're taking too long." Johan had run out of patience and he told his men, "Do it now!"

Just after his command, the two axes swung in unison, severing both ropes. Trevor and Yvonne both began to plummet at breakneck speed.

In that split second, Elise had no time to think and dashed toward Trevor, pulling his rope.

Just as she thought she was about to let Yvonne down, a figure rushed out from the stone piles behind them and saved her.

Seeing that, Elise finally had her heart at ease. She then took a look at the man who had saved Yvonne and realized he was Jamie.

Jamie slowly put Yvonne down and started dealing with Johan's men.

Elise did the same, putting Trevor down slowly before preparing to tackle Johan.

But Narissa was there as well, and she managed to catch Johan as he walked out of the building ahead of Elise.

They then fought, but her strength was not as great as a man's, and she appeared to be at a disadvantage.

At the most critical point, she took out a silver needle and inserted it directly into Johan's neck.

His neck instantly stiffened. Seeing that all his men had been defeated by Jamie, Johan seized the opportunity to flee.

Narissa wanted to run after him, but Elise stopped her. "Don't rush. When a man is desperate, he will do anything."

It was only then that Narissa relented. "Fine, I'll let him off today. But El, your anesthetic needle, or whatever it is, really is useful! Make more so I can use them to protect myself."

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 722

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 722-"I think you're mistaken; other people would have to protect themselves against you," Jamie teased.

With Narissa's skills, there weren't many ordinary men who would be able to get close to her.

Hearing that, she glared fiercely at him.

They both began to stare at each other, as if they were having a battle through their gazes.

Elise, however, couldn't care less about them. She dashed over to Trevor to check on him. Fortunately, he was fine.

However, today's incident made her realize that Trevor needed the surgery as soon as possible so that he could regain his basic self-protection ability and avoid a repeat of today's situation.

All of them thought that they had had enough for the day.

But when Elise stepped into the house as she brought Trevor home, she saw Jeanie crying with her phone in her hand.

"Yoyo!" Jeanie called out to her, sobbing. "Your dad is gone."

Upon hearing that, Elise felt as if she had been struck by lightning.

She was stunned for a few seconds before she regained her composure and pushed Jeanie away. "What exactly do you mean? What happened to him?"

Blood ties were true, whether Elise believed in them or not. Despite having severed all ties with Austin, Elise felt her heart sink when she learned of his death.

Eventually, it was her who tried to calm herself down and brought Jeanie back to the Anderson Family.

It turned out that Austin had taken his own life. His body had been transported to the hospital and was awaiting burial.

Elise examined the study room where he committed suicide and discovered nothing suspicious. Instead, she found his suicide note.

It read, 'Jeanie, my wife. I've disappointed you. If we ever get the chance to be husband and wife again, I will love and adore you even more. The Andersons are counting on you in the future. Yoona, on the other hand, has severed all ties with me and is no longer one of the Andersons. Do not let her meddle in Anderson Family's matters, and she is not allowed to attend my funeral as my child. Please abide by my wishes.'

Elise put the note down, feeling miserable.

Blood ties or father-daughter relationships were all nonsense.

Even when he was dying, Austin did not forget to cut off his relationship with her. He appeared to hate her to his very core.

Elise laughed at herself for still having expectations on him.

But her tears dropped while she was laughing.

She wiped her tears away with her hand and laughed louder, hoping that her heart would hear her laughter and stop feeling sad.

It was of no use at all. Her heart, as if suffocated, was unable to breathe.

At that point, a servant knocked on the door from the outside. "Miss Yoona, a man named Marcus is looking for you outside right now."

"Serve him some tea. I'll be there soon."

Elise quickly calmed herself down and touched up her makeup before heading downstairs.

Marcus was sitting on the living room sofa. When he saw Elise approaching, he immediately stood up.

"Miss Anderson." Marcus greeted her with an accent.

“Hello.” She walked up to him and shook his hand. “I believe you’ve come to discuss some business matters with my father. You saw what just happened. Something happened within the Anderson family, and I’m afraid you’ll have to pay a visit at a later time.”

“I heard about Mr. Anderson’s incident. Please accept my condolences.” Marcus’ words were courteous and thoughtful. “Don’t be concerned about me. We can leave after assisting you with Mr. Anderson’s funeral arrangements.”

“We?” Elise frowned. “Are you referring to you and me? Where are we going?”

“You know nothing about it?” Marcus was shocked.

She simply returned his inquiry. “What should I be aware of?”

Marcus’ gaze dimmed when he heard that. After a brief moment of consideration, he answered, “Well, let me explain the entire thing to you.”

Elise then learned about the unknown side of Tissote’s Anderson Family from him.

The Andersons were not well off in their early years. Despite them being in the medical field, their company was struggling.

The situation persisted until one day, when Austin’s grandfather, who was also Elise’s great-grandfather, met Marcus’ master by chance. Marcus’ master then helped the Anderson Family grow their business to become Cittadel’s leading medical corporation.

But it wasn’t without conditions. Both of them agreed that if the future Anderson Family leader had a daughter, she would have to marry Marcus’ master when she reached the appropriate age. If the Andersons refused, Marcus’ master had the authority to reclaim everything they had given to the Andersons, including their lives.

“So, Miss Anderson, I’ve come to pick you up for your marriage with my master.” Marcus was becoming more and more courteous to her.

Elise, on the other hand, had mixed feelings.

Many images flashed through her mind, including those in which Austin intentionally distanced himself from her, where he was biased against her in favour of Faye, where he treated her as if she didn’t exist, and the suicide note she had just discovered...

Was it due to such an agreement that Austin severed all ties with her? Was everything he did just to get out of the Anderson Family’s obligations pursuant to that agreement?

If so, then it all made sense.

That was why, after Faye died, Austin publicly announced his intention to cut all ties with Elise.

All that he did was to protect her.

But what about Faye?

Was she adopted by chance, or was it a deliberate act?

What was the real reason for Elise being sent to the Sinclairs?

Only Austin knew all the answers.

With these in her mind, Elise felt even sadder now. She had always thought that Austin hated her, but it turned out that his love for her was immense.

Parents were capable of doing anything for their children. At this moment, she truly understood the meaning of this.

Seeing that Elise had not responded for a long time, Marcus urged, "Miss Anderson, my master has informed Mr. Anderson a few years ago, but everything was delayed until now. My master is getting impatient. Please pack your belongings and leave with me soon."

Elise simply took a deep breath to calm herself down before turning around to face Marcus. Calmly, she stated, "It's too late now. I'm already married."

"What?" Marcus was taken aback and didn't know what to say.

"The agreement was a thing in the past. It's the new generation now, and there's no place for arranged marriage. Since the Anderson Family is indebted to you, you have the right to take away the Andersons' assets. Inform your master that he can send his men to collect the assets at any time."

Elise then continued calmly, "For the rest, even without your master, the Anderson Family would have carried on the lineage. Hence, we owe you nothing. Please convey the same to your master."

"That being the case, I shall leave first."

Marcus did not pester any further and simply left.

Elise raised her head as she stood in the middle of the lobby. Taking in her surroundings, she couldn't help but feel sentimental. Such a large family business was, after all, a dream that couldn't be sustained. Life was short; there was no necessity to be obsessed over it.

On a sunny afternoon, Danny abruptly ran into Elise's house.

Elise was enjoying her lunch break. Meanwhile, Narissa, who was dressed in Elise's pajamas and had on a facial sheet mask, was walking down the stairs when she ran into him.

He then approached her and began blabbering.

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 723

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 723-“Anyway, Elise, the prospects for this project are very promising. If you invest in it, you will undoubtedly be pleased with the results!” Danny promised.

Narissa grinned at that. “So, you're here to borrow money?”

He smiled as he scratched the back of his head and said, “I'm here to invite you, my dear sister-in-law, to be my partner. After all, the goodies should be kept within the family.”

“Why didn't you ask your brother, then?” she intentionally teased him.

“I'm closer to you than I am to my brother!” He began to fawn over her. “Do you remember, my dear sister-in-law, that I severed all ties with my brother because of you? I'm now your real brother!”

“Well.” She satisfiedly nodded her head. “Then address me as your sister.”

Jamie was sitting on the sofa, smilingly shaking his head.

“Huh?” Danny was stunned. “Can I?”

“Why not?” Narissa crossed her arms, as if anticipating a good show. “Do you want the money?”

“Of course!”

A man should not easily compromise, but he was willing to do so for Elise.

“Sis—”

“How much do you want?”

Just as he was speaking, Elise's voice resonated from upstairs.

Danny raised his head and saw Elise looking down at him.

He then turned around and looked at Narissa, who was sitting beside him, and jumped in shock. "Jamie, am I having hallucinations? Why am I seeing two Elises?!" he asked, while pulling Jamie up.

Jamie also joined in on the fun. He drew his lips together and said, "Where? Oh my, are you suffering from any terminal illnesses? Do you feel dizzy right now?"

"Now that you've said so, I indeed feel a little dizzy..." Perhaps due to some psychological effect, Danny felt his legs wobbling.

"Come, let me help you. Don't fall down." Jamie resisted his urge to laugh and held Danny from behind.

Danny, on the other hand, felt weak and leaned almost completely on Jamie.

Narissa burst out laughing so hard that her facial sheet mask nearly fell off. "You two are a match made in heaven! It's hilarious!" She continued to laugh as she spoke.

"That's enough. Stop teasing him." Elise walked to the sofa and sat down.

Jamie then pushed Danny away and tidied his clothes in disgust. "How dare you have the nerve to claim that you are Boss' brother?"

Narissa removed her mask, but her smile remained.

Danny was now certain that she was not a hallucination. "Who can tell me what happened?" he asked, feeling stunned.

"She's a close friend of mine who came here for the holidays." Elise just brushed it off. "You said you had an investment project for me?"

Danny immediately pushed what had happened earlier to the back of his mind and responded, "Yes. It's about a new type of energy. I guarantee you will not lose money!"

"Sure." Elise nodded and said in a business-like manner, "Tell your partner to prepare the relevant information. I'll go to your company in a few days to hear your presentation. Also, find a lawyer to draft a detailed shareholders agreement. Though this is your first time doing business, I hope you can be more cautious."

"Don't worry, Elise! I won't let you down!" Danny said agitatedly. "That's a deal, then. I need to leave now. My partner has found another investor, and I need to pick her up from the hotel."

“Go ahead.”

“Bye, my dear sister-in-law. I love you!”

He then made a love sign and dashed outside. When Danny passed by Narissa, he walked back and looked at her from top to bottom, thereafter saying, “Though you’re a beauty, my sister-in-law is way prettier!”

With that, he dashed out without even looking back

“You—” Narissa wanted to chase after him and let him have a taste of her skills, but she restrained her urge.

Turning around, she saw Jamie laughing discreetly.

“What are you laughing at? Is it that funny?” she fiercely reprimanded.

“Did I actually laugh?” Jamie raised his brows and spoke up without fear. “If you have evidence of my laughing, you are free to call the cops.”

Narissa was already infuriated by Danny. With Jamie’s words now, she immediately became furious and took off her slippers while sprinting to Jamie, intending to slam him with them.

“B*stard!”

Both of them got into a fight. Even though Jamie retaliated, he did yield a little and no one was hurt.

Elise, on the other hand, was used to them behaving in such a way. She poured herself a cup of water before walking past them and headed upstairs, as if she did not see them.

In front of Sierra Hotel, Danny had just parked his car and unbuckled his seatbelt when someone knocked on the window.

He turned around and opened the door. At that instant, he was mesmerized by the long-haired lady standing in front of him.

She had a delicate oval face with fair skin. Her facial features were cute beneath her sunglasses, and she had big, watery eyes. Her eyes were slightly raised at the ends, adding to her a charismatic appearance.

Everyone enjoyed beautiful things, and Danny was no exception. When he saw her, he began to smile.

“Hey, how do I go to the science park?”

The woman’s voice was sweet and gentle, unlike her cool appearance.

Danny’s bright smile never faded. “Turn left after you go out of the door. After two traffic lights, turn right twice and then left again to arrive.”

She raised her head and looked at the door, almost showing her cleavage. Danny swallowed his saliva and looked away, ever the gentleman.

The woman then turned back again. She smiled when she saw his flushed face and said in a deep voice, “Thank you.”

After that, she put on her sunglasses and headed to the direction behind his car.

A few minutes later, a red Porsche sprinted past him.

Danny took a glance at the car plate, 777, and he unknowingly smiled. “Her car plate is as cool as she is.”

He didn’t get out of the car until the car behind him honked, jolting him back to reality. Then, he instructed the doorman to drive his car away.

“Could you help me check which room Ariel Whitney is in?” he asked the receptionist.

“Miss Whitney? The one staying in the president suite, right? She just went out. Didn’t you notice her? She’s dressed in red and drives a red sports car.”

“That’s Ariel?” Her appearance, which made his heart race, flashed through his mind.

Danny then left the hotel and pursued Ariel in the direction he had just given.

But when he reached the company, he did not see her car.

He first checked with his partner to make sure she wasn’t upstairs. After getting such a confirmation, he began driving around the area.

However, he did not find her.

As he passed by a shopping center while stuck in traffic, he frustratingly looked at the advertising wall by the roadside and saw the image of the 777 car plate.

“Latest’s news: a red Porsche crashed into the river twenty minutes ago...”

Oh my.

My investor crashed into the river?

Danny didn't hesitate and immediately turned the car around and rushed to the nearby hospital.

When he arrived, he noticed Ariel, who was wearing sunglasses and walking outside while holding onto the corridor wall.

"Miss Whitney." He went up to her. "Are you alright?"

She raised her head and met his gaze through her sunglasses. "President Griffith?"

"You can just call me Danny." Danny was confident in socializing with his business partners. "I saw on the news that your car had crashed into the river. Are you injured?"

"No," she responded, standing up straight.

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 724

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 724-"Did something happen? Why did you fall into the river?"

Just like any straight man, Danny asked a question at an inappropriate moment.

Ariel cleared her throat with a serious expression. "An old lady suddenly rushed out of the road. I had to drive off the road to avoid her."

"Is that so?" He nodded, but he felt that something was wrong. "Why are you going there, anyway? The science park isn't there."

She awkwardly pushed her sunglasses up the bridge of her nose and she was unable to find an excuse. Then, she glanced at him sideways with a smirk and slowly inched toward him.

In the end, she successfully pushed Danny against the wall.

Danny's Adam's apple bobbed. He was against the wall and didn't dare to move. "Miss Whitney, w-what are you doing?"

Ariel placed a hand on the wall while taking off her sunglasses and batting her eyelashes. "I am going to punish you. If it weren't for you enticing me, I wouldn't have

gotten the direction wrong and fallen into the river. Don't you think that this is your fault?"

He swallowed as his gaze wavered, but he didn't dare to look in her eyes. "Y-Yes, it's my fault."

She almost laughed out loud, but she held herself back. Then, she raised her hand and touched his chin. "Don't be nervous. I won't do anything to you. Where is the company? Please lead the way."

The tips of Danny's ears were flushed red at that point. He turned away to leave, but Ariel was blocking him.

So, he timidly raised his hand and nudged her wrist with his index finger.

Ariel smiled and retracted her hand. She followed him as they walked toward the company.

...

Jamie whistled while walking into Elise's house in the evening. He was looking for something.

At the same time, Narissa softly walked out of the kitchen with a bowl of salad in her arms. Then, she stomped her foot. "What are you doing?!"

He was stunned. "Are you a ghost?! How do you manage to walk without making a sound?!"

She happily inserted a piece of avocado into her mouth. "What are you afraid of? You're up to no good, I presume?"

Jamie knew he was wrong, so he smacked his lips, not answering. Then, he raised his eyebrows and smiled. "Do you want to meet my girlfriend?"

Hearing that, Narissa stopped chewing and squinted at him. "You have a girlfriend?"

"Of course." Jamie haughtily adjusted his tie. "I am romantic and suave. It's easy for me to score a girl."

"Oh?" Narissa raised one eyebrow meaningfully. "How did you not manage to get El as your girlfriend, then?"

"Hey!" Jamie was suddenly defensive. "Do spout nonsense. Boss and I are just pure revolutionary friends. I have no romantic feelings for her."

Narissa walked to him and was so close to him that their faces almost touched. "Are you sure?"

He looked torn but in the end, he turned his face away. "It's none of your business!"

Indeed, he admired and liked Elise, but he didn't love her. In his heart, Elise was like a goddess. He would be content just looking at her from a distance.

Besides, whose heart would not flutter when they encountered Elise?

Presently, Jamie angrily glared at Narissa. "Well, are you going to meet her or not?!"

"Sure, if you say so!" Narissa threw the bowl on the table. "Let's go!"

The duo then walked to the roadside.

"So, this is your so-called girlfriend?" Narissa looked at the modified car and was feeling rather speechless at the moment.

"What do you think? Is it cool and dazzling?" Jamie patted the car hood. Sitting on it, he said proudly, "I will race with it tonight and win the gold belt from Endernight in a game. I will show what it means to be a race lord!"

"Race lord, you say?" Narissa sneered. "You really think you can do it?"

"What's the matter? You don't believe in me? Do you want to make a bet? If I win, you must call me Boss from now on!" he said confidently.

"You're childish." She rolled her eyes. "However, the car is indeed beautiful."

"Of course." Jamie placed his hands on the car. "I have spent a lot of effort on her. It took me half a year to modify it. This is way better than an actual girlfriend. It's almost time, now. I have to get to Ender Mountain. You must get ready to celebrate my championship."

As he said that, he took out the key and unlocked the car. When he was about to walk to the driver's seat, there was a sudden tingling in his neck.

"Ouch!" Jamie instinctively grabbed his neck and his fingers came into contact with a silver needle. With widened eyes, he pointed at Narissa angrily and thundered, "Y-You sicko! I have something to do tonight, but you little—"

Before he could finish his words, he collapsed.

Narissa supported him and smiled proudly. The improved version of the anesthesia is terrific! El really is clever.

Then, she neatly placed Jamie in the passenger seat and sat on the driver's seat. She switched on the engine and drove away.

Jamie woke up an hour later.

When he opened his eyes, all he saw was the boundless sea. The first thing that came to mind was him getting late to the game.

So, he quickly unbuckled his seat belt and got out of the car to get into the driver's seat.

However, he saw Narissa leaning on a rental car as soon as he alighted from it.

"Narissa, are you sick in the head? Do you understand the importance of today's game to me? I made a bet with someone. I can never race again if I lose!" he yelled and pointed at her nose to warn her. "I will not let you go after I finish the game."

"It's too late. While you're unconscious, I used your fingerprint to unlock your phone and canceled the game," Narissa casually responded.

Jamie was in the midst of opening the door. Stunned, he looked at Narissa in disbelief. A sharp cold light gleamed across his eyes as he growled, "What did you say?"

"You heard it right. You forfeited. Moreover, it's past the game time. There is no point in rushing over!" Narissa said it was nothing.

He greeted his teeth as he clenched his hands tightly and his joints cracked under the firm grip.

He glared at Narissa furiously, much like a tiger waiting to pounce and devour the little white rabbit alive.

After a long time, Jamie controlled himself. He calmed down and left her with a disappointed look. He didn't say a word the whole time. After getting into his car, he started the engine.

"Are you really angry?" Narissa leaned in halfway through the passenger seat's window. "I was kidding. The game was not canceled. It was postponed for three days."

However, he still frowned and refused to look at her.

"Okay. You can have a match with me. If you win, I will address you as Boss and won't cause trouble for you."

"Deal!" Jamie accepted the challenge without thinking. I have endured Narissa for a long time, so I must shut her up for good!

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 725

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 725-On the Sea Ring Road, a well-tuned supercar and an unremarkable rental car were at the starting line. The sound of the engines were resounding.

Jamie glanced at Narissa one last time before he averted his gaze confidently. When the hand of the clock pointed to twelve, he stepped on the pedal and his car sped forward like an arrow.

Every part of his car was state of the art, and he quickly left Narissa behind.

The race was two kilometers long. The one who went around the lighthouse and returned to the starting point first would be the winner.

When Jamie turned around, he passed by Narissa, who had just arrived at the lighthouse.

“You’re quite close, aren’t you?”

Jamie’s focused gaze held a gleam of victory. Then, he accelerated to distance himself from Narissa.

Jamie was approaching the finishing line when he glanced behind through the rearview mirror. Narissa had come close, and their gap was gradually narrowing.

However, she had no chance to win as Jamie was right before the finish line.

He floored the accelerator and raced over the line.

Then, he curled his lips proudly, ready to slow down for a nice drift.

However, the brake was not functioning despite him stepping on it a few times.

“What happened?” Jamie was caught off guard and he quickly stabilized the steering wheel.

His car, however, continued to go at maximum speed and could not slow down. Moreover, the car was shaking. If Jamie did not slow down immediately, the car would likely fall apart while driving.

The only fortunate thing was there were not many cars around, and it was a straight path at Sea Ring Road, which decreased the possibility of him rushing into the sea at a turn.

Jamie quickly summoned the onboard navigation system and tried to search for an escape route. However, the option given by the computer was fifteen kilometers away and he needed to pass through the urban area. Hence, it was out of the question.

At the same time, a yellow car passed by with a whoosh. Narissa overtook his car at high speed.

Before he could react, Narissa suddenly slowed down and went backward to hit him directly.

Under the violent collision, Jamie's car had slowed down significantly.

The sound of the brakes cut through the air. After sliding for a kilometer, the car finally stopped.

Feeling like he had escaped from death, Jamie sighed in relief and unbuckled his seat belt to get out of the car.

He turned his head and found a long scratch by the car's rear. His expression turned solemn at that.

"See that?" Narissa walked up to him. "I remember the track at Ender Mountain was a ring road. It was filled with curved roads. If you did drive it for the race, do you think you can come back alive?"

Jamie's expression turned dark as he clenched his fists. "Lucas Potter, you d*ck! I must find him now!"

"What's the hurry?" Narissa held him back. "Wouldn't it be nice to beat that guy on the track in three days?"

Jamie calmed down. However, he turned sullen as he looked at the badly damaged car. "The car is destroyed. What can I do?"

Narissa, however, was calm. "There's still three days. It's enough to modify a car."

"Easy for you to say." Jamie looked depressed. "The competition was decided half a year ago. Our cars were modified again and again to meet the highest performance. Even if I can modify a car in three days, I can't win against that guy."

"It isn't impossible if you beg me." Narissa crossed her arms and looked at him with a smiling face.

Jamie raised his head in disbelief. "Can you come up with another car like this in three days?"

He didn't mean to look down on Narissa. However, not even the famous figure in Cittadel who modified this racing car could promise he could finish it in three days. How could a girl such as Narissa do the impossible?

"If you don't trust me, fine." Narissa turned her head arrogantly and left.

"Wait! Stop!" Jamie chased after her and put his arm around her shoulders. "Bro, family should always help each other, no? If you had told me earlier, I would've put you on a pedestal!"

Narissa stopped and tilted her head in disgust. "Are you cursing me to die sooner? Also, I'm not your brother. Brothers hold grudges!"

"Sister, then." Jamie retracted his arm and pulled Narissa over to him to plead softly. "Sis, please help me. That guy is evil. Boss won't be happy if I lose to him too!"

Their faces were so close together that Narissa could feel Jamie's breath when talking. She struggled like an eel when she felt the heat and escaped his embrace.

"Fine, I'll help you." Narissa turned her back to him as her heart galloped. However, she was still haughty. "I'll have you know that I help you not because I like you. It's all because of EI!"

"Yeah, yeah. I'm just a nobody and not worthy of Young Mistress Cuber. Boss is the one who is worthy of your attention." Jamie took a hint and gave her some respect. Smiling, he leaned over and murmured, "There is a restaurant that went viral recently. I was supposed to celebrate my victory in that restaurant. I wonder if I have the honor to invite you to a meal?"

As he said that, he elegantly stretched out his hand in an inviting gesture.

Narissa pursed her lips and smiled lightly. Then, she immediately regained her coldness. Clearing her throat, she pretended to be calm as she stated, "I suppose I can spare some time for that." She placed her hand on Jamie's. "Will you lead the way?"

"Of course."

Jamie slowly led her forward. After taking two steps, he returned to his senses with a confused look.

Wait a minute... Why am I following Narissa again?

However, he was relieved in the next second.

I don't care; I will be happy if I win against Lucas!

Jamie was dogged by bad luck.

He realized this was a small world as he walked into the restaurant.

Lucas Potter, who was trying to kill Jamie by destroying the brake, led his gang to celebrate at this restaurant.

“Jamie the coward must have potty pants as he didn’t dare to come! Haha!”

“Of course! Not many Cittadelian could rival Boss’ racing skill! Jamie should just drop dead!”

Jamie turned thunderous and he couldn’t control his expression.

At that point, Lucas had also noticed them, so he kicked the chair off to one side and walked over.

“Hey, aren’t you the Young Master Jamie?” Lucas hissed as he covered his nose. “Why do I smell urine? Can’t someone control his d*ck?”

“Haha!”

Lucas’ gang burst into laughter.

Jamie hid his fist in the pocket as a cold gleam flashed in his eyes.

Before he could speak, Lucas turned his attention to Narissa.

“Your racing skills are mediocre, but your woman is quite something. Can you let me play with her for a few days?”

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 726

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 726-“What did you say?!” Jamie was so angry that he wanted to get physical.

“Huh?!” Lucas arrogantly provoked, “Come at me, then! I don’t like you anyway!”

The group of thugs behind him were excited and they were ready for a fight.

“Oh—wait a minute.” Narissa walked between them. Putting an index finger on Lucas’ chest, she pushed him away. “Hottie, don’t be rash.”

Smiling, she looked at them with gleaming eyes. Then, she deliberately put on a gentle and slow demeanor in order to make sure she looked very charming.

The smile on Lucas' face deepened. He looked at her maliciously. "Beauty, you'd best kick that piece of trash away. You should come with me; I will make you satisfied."

"Who do you think you are—"

"Okay."

Before Jamie could finish his words, Narissa grabbed Lucas' tie and leaned toward him. "However, my passion is like fire. I wonder if you can handle it."

"What are you doing?" Jamie was stunned.

Why can't I consistently predict her next move?

"Nothing." Narissa squinted at him. "I just wanted to change my taste."

Lucas smiled disgustingly. "Did you hear that? She's tired of you!"

"Mhm." Narissa turned her head. With the back of her head to Lucas, she winked at Jamie and said, "Let's not waste time. I can't wait. We should immediately go to a nearby hotel and have fun!"

Jamie pursed his lips upon hearing that. He was confused at her blinking eyes.

What does she mean?

Are her eyes hurting?

"Sure! I love how straightforward you are." Lucas happily hugged Narissa and pushed Jamie away while ambling away.

The gang followed him and whistled all the way.

Jamie chased them till the entrance but he eventually stopped. He then watched Narissa lead Lucas into the opposite hotel from a distance, his gaze turning deep.

Lucas impatiently tried to get straight to the main event as soon as they entered the VIP room.

Narissa, however, skillfully pushed him away and dodged to the bathroom. "Let me take a shower first. Please wait for me like a good boy."

After entering the bathroom and showering for at least ten minutes, she fanned her hair out before walking out, wrapped in a bathrobe.

Lucas greeted her with red wine. He then wrapped her waist with his arm, raised the glass and drank it. His gaze was getting bold and lustful.

Narissa smiled brightly, grabbed his tie and slowly loosened it. Her gaze was ambiguous and provocative.

Lucas lowered his head again and tried to kiss her at that point.

However, Narissa raised her index finger to block him. "Don't be hasty. Let's do something exciting, okay?"

As she said, she took the tie to cover Lucas' eyes.

"I'm going to take off your clothes." Narissa unbuttoned his shirt, but her face was cold and full of disgust.

What the heck Jamie is doing?! He's too slow; it's been twenty minutes!

Didn't he know what I meant?!

Narissa tore off Lucas' clothes, feeling annoyed the whole time.

After that, she was even more disgusted by him.

What is Lucas doing? Why does he have a belly full of fat in his twenties?

"Beauty, do go on! What are you waiting for?" Lucas smiled disgustingly.

"Of course," Narissa responded with a poker face. After that, a flash of inspiration came to her.

After quickly taking off his trousers, she ran to the entrance and took her lipstick from the bag. She then opened the cap and created a work on his body.

"What are you doing?" Lucas was getting impatient.

"I'm putting my mark on you. This way, you will completely belong to me today." Narissa said cutely.

Her cutesy tone made Lucas excited as his smile appeared even more wretched.

When Narissa was about to run out of lipstick, she finally saw a figure appearing on the balcony.

After a while, Jamie opened the curtains and walked in lightly.

Seeing Lucas was wearing only his underwear, Jamie almost laughed out loud.

Narissa gestured for him to be quiet and raised her chin to make him take Lucas' clothes and walk toward the entrance together.

“What are you doing? Why are you silent?”

Lucas noticed something was wrong. As soon as he removed the blindfold, he saw Narissa and Jamie standing and smiling proudly at the entrance.

“Why are you here?” After a short period of astonishment, Lucas became angry. “You guys are playing with me, aren't you?!”

“Of course we are playing with you. So what, you little d*ck?” Jamie said provocatively.

After speaking, he tugged Narissa along and ran out of the room.

Lucas didn't think much and chased them. However, he bumped into a bunch of paparazzi with cameras when he reached the entrance.

Before reacting, the paparazzi had already aimed the cameras at him and caught the scene.

Lucas looked down, only to realize there was a member painted on his body, and his nipples were circled.

He instinctively covered them with his hand, but the camera was aimed under him instead.

He rushed to the paparazzi angrily. “No cameras! Don't take my pictures! Do you hear me? I will sue you for bankruptcy!”

They were paparazzi because of their work ethics. They would never discriminate. Whether one was a noble or everyday man, they would never let go of a good scoop. No matter how threatening Lucas was, they continued snapping pictures.

In the elevator, Narissa and Jamie laughed heartily.

“Good. That was really good! Hahaha!” Jamie said excitedly, “I've finally got my revenge!”

“Well, you were too slow,” Narissa said coldly.

“You can’t blame me; how would I know what you were trying to say by blinking? However, I have strong comprehension skills. I didn’t disappoint you, did I?” Jamie hugged Narissa. “We have such understanding, so we are brothers from now on. Don’t make such a cold face anymore; it’s not pretty!”

Narissa turned her face and looked at him with a smile. “Brothers?”

“Yes!” Jamie nodded.

As he said that, Narissa slammed her elbow against his chest.

“Ouch! You—” Jamie was in such pain that he couldn’t straighten his waist.

“Do you know women are thorns?”

After Narissa said those words, she walked out of the elevator gracefully.

Jamie rubbed his aching chest and leaned against the wall. He then followed her out. He looked at her back from a distance and sighed. “What a moody woman.”

The waiter apologized when Danny and his company ordered from the menu in a private restaurant.

“I’m so sorry. Spring Snow is a limited item, and we do not have it at this hour.”

“What should we do? We’re here for the special item!” One of the guests expressed dissatisfaction.

“Well, there’s a challenge in this restaurant—if you can score 85 in dart throwing, the boss can ask the chef to make one for you,” the waiter said.

“Okay.” Danny urged the waiter to get the darts. “This is my speciality. Just watch and learn!”

And so, the group went over to the dart-throwing area.

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 727

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 727-Danny calmed down, took aim, and threw the dart.

“Seven!” The waiter said it as it was.

Danny was getting embarrassed. So, he quickly adjusted his stance and threw it again.

“Eight.” The waiter’s voice was still indifferent.

“Danny, can you really do it? If you can’t, let us do it!” his friends yelled around him.

“Don’t spout nonsense! The last two darts were for me to familiarize myself with the venue. What do you understand about darts?”

Danny shut them down outright. He then adjusted his posture again and fired three shots in a row.

“Eight, seven, six,” the waiter announced mercilessly.

“You’re getting a lesser score!” At that point, the whole gang were laughing at Danny.

“Sir, you have five darts left. If you can get 49 more marks, you can get the limited edition item,” the waiter said in a strange tone.

He had seen too many incompetent customers that wanted the limited edition item on the menu.

“I know; you don’t have to remind me.” Danny gritted his teeth and could only hold on.

When he was aiming, Ariel suddenly walked up and snatched his dart to throw it. And just like that, she got ten marks.

Before Danny could react, she threw the remaining four darts and received forty scores in total.

Everyone was surprised upon seeing that.

“Miss Whitney, you’re amazing!”

“Congratulations! I will inform the chef to prepare and deliver the Spring Snow,” the waiter said enthusiastically.

At that point, Danny turned thunderous.

What a heel turn!

However, he couldn’t blame the waiter. Even Danny himself wanted to applaud Ariel.

However, he was a prideful man. At this point, he felt as if something was stuck in his chest, making him feel stuffy and uncomfortable.

Going to the clubhouse after dinner was a must for a business party. However, Danny was still unhappy after entering the clubhouse.

I have lost to a woman. No one will take me seriously if everyone knows about it!

If Elise knows about this, she might even cut ties with me!

Danny was getting angrier the more he thought about it, and he drank glass after glass of wine.

At this time, someone proposed to play dice.

When Danny heard it, he just couldn't sit still.

He picked up two dice cups and sat next to Ariel. "Miss Whitney, shall we play a few rounds?"

"No, thank you. I'm bad at this game," Ariel politely declined.

"It's okay. It's just for fun. How about this—if you lose, drink a glass of wine. If I lose, my punishment is doubled." Danny insisted, adamant to regain his dignity as a man.

Ariel thought for a while, then asked, "How do you play?"

"Each player has four dice. Whoever has the highest point wins." Danny quickly explained the rules and finally smiled. "Isn't it easy?"

Ariel nodded. "It's quite simple."

It was way easier than what she had played before.

"Let's start." And so, Danny politely said, "You can go first."

Ariel smiled lightly, then picked up the dice cup and shook it briefly before putting it down.

Upon seeing that, Danny felt underestimated. "Did you just shake it twice?"

This was far too simple for Danny.

"Yes." Ariel said, "It's tiring to shake any longer."

"Okay." Danny smacked his lips and shook the dice cup.

I gave Ariel her chance. She must not blame me for winning if she doesn't cherish it.

After performing some flashy skills, Danny threw the dice cup on the table exaggeratedly to open it.

Two sixes, one four, and one five—the total was twenty-one points.

He proudly grinned but quickly took it back. Raising his chin and pretending to be calm, he pointed at Ariel's dice up.

Ariel calmly opened it. She got two fives and two sixes, which made it a total of twenty-two points.

"Wow! Such luck." Ariel innocently said, "Just one point more than you."

Danny's expression froze. Then, he opened his eyes to look again. It was indeed twenty-two points.

Such rotten luck I have!

Still, he kept his promise. He then poured two glasses of liquor and drank it.

"Again!"

This time, Danny learned from his lesson. Not only did he mess up the dice, he also deliberately exchanged the dice cup with Ariel.

After all, his luck was terrible today, so he would not take any risk.

This time, Ariel still shook the same amount of times before putting the cup down.

"You open it first," Danny said proudly.

Ariel smiled and lifted the lid. She got four fives and two tens.

"Haha! I will win this round!"

Danny excitedly lifted the lid and stood up with confidence.

Ariel lowered her gaze to look at the table and then raised her head with a funny smile. "It's nineteen, smaller than twenty."

"Nineteen? How could—"

Before Danny could finish his words, he saw the dice in the cup. He got three sixes and a one, which meant it was precisely nineteen points.

He fell onto the sofa, feeling completely confused.

God is playing with me, right?

I will never give up!

“Again!” Danny closed the lid and was about to start over.

“Let’s not be hasty.” Ariel kept smiling. “You should drink as punishment now, no?”

Hearing this, Danny frowned. The two cups of liquor earlier were very strong and made him tipsy. He couldn’t handle more alcohol.

That being said, he was a man of his word. He would not be a sore loser.

Hence, he forced himself to drink, thereafter making Ariel continue the game.

However, there seemed to be a limitation that Danny couldn’t get rid of as he kept losing the game by one point.

Danny drank glass after glass. Within half an hour, he completely lost consciousness.

He and Ariel were the only ones left in the private room when he woke up.

Rubbing his temples, Danny sat up and undid his tie. “I’ll take you back home.”

Then, he stood up abruptly. As soon as he did that, he staggered and fell down.

His head now rested on Ariel’s thighs.

Danny’s vision and consciousness began to blur as the duo looked at each other. Ultimately, he couldn’t tell whether it was a dream or reality.

“Miss Whitney...” He lightly opened his mouth, and his voice was soft and sad as he mumbled, “Why are you so amazing? W-Why can’t you let me win once? Just once. I didn’t ... Once...”

As he said, he fell asleep.

Much like in a trance, Ariel stared at him and her smile gradually faded. She then said in a low voice and with rare tenderness, as if she were coaxing a child, “I will let you win next time.”

Danny was woken up by the sound of the shower.

When he opened his eyes, he saw an unfamiliar ceiling. Someone was obviously taking a shower in the bathroom.

Then, he instinctively lifted the quilt and glanced down, but he quickly covered himself again.

“Sh*t!” Danny wrinkled his face together with annoyance.

Did I sleep around after drinking?!

More importantly, I can’t remember the girl!

Danny didn’t think much. So, he quickly lifted the quilt and got out of bed. After finding his pants, he put them on.

As soon as he picked up his clothes, the sound of a door opening came from the bathroom. He quickly hid by the balcony and covered his upper body with a curtain.

The next second, he saw Ariel walking out in a bathrobe.

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 728

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 728-As if Ariel could not see Danny, she calmly walked to the bar and poured a glass of red wine. Raising her head, she took a small sip.

Danny’s gaze followed the bright red liquid in the cup going into the slender white neck, all the way down to the looming curves.

His Adam’s apple bobbed as he averted his gaze.

Ariel checked his every movement. She lowered her brows and smiled.

“You have seen every inch of my body last night. Why are you being shy now?” she deliberately teased.

“I’m not shy!” Danny stubbornly puffed out his chest.

Ariel squinted. After a closer look, she asked jokingly, “Is this your first time?”

Danny avoided her gaze in embarrassment and did not answer.

“It is your first time!” Ariel affirmed and laughed. “Jeez! You’re too cute.”

Danny’s ears were red, but he didn’t know how to refute her.

He was angry and ashamed, and his expression gradually turned resentful.

Ariel finally couldn't stand it any longer and told him the truth. "I was just kidding. Nothing happened last night."

"Really?" Danny instantly relaxed upon hearing that. "What happened to my clothes?"

"The waiter helped you to take them off," Ariel answered. "I'm not interested in your small and skinny body."

"I'm not skinny!" At that point, Danny impulsively let go of the curtain to expose his upper body.

Clear muscle lines came into view. Ariel took a deep breath and hurriedly turned her head away.

Why is this boy growing so fast?!

Ariel's face suddenly turned red.

Danny was confused as he looked down and touched his six-pack.

I'm rather sexy, but she's not interested in me?!

As Danny was distracted, Ariel quickly put down the glass. She then ran to the bed, lifted the quilt, and covered herself completely.

"I didn't sleep well on the sofa last night. I have to sleep now. Get out and don't disturb me!"

Danny's face fell when he heard that and he grumbled, "Okay..."

Then, he picked up his clothes and walked out while wearing them.

As he did so, he reflected on himself.

I'm not as old as Ariel, and she's richer than me. She crushed me with darts too. Now, even she is more experienced in bed than me. I am no match to her, and I'm a failure.

He looked at the bed and let out a frustrated sigh before opening the door. Then, he left dejectedly.

When the door closed, Ariel stuck her head out of the quilt and took several breaths.

That was too close! Fortunately, Danny is easy to fool. If I let a little kid discover I only have a knack for talking, I will lose all respect.

Still, he really is kind of cute.

Austin's funeral was held as scheduled by Elise.

As a family, Alexander stood with Elise at the church to thank the guests who came to pay their respects.

Almost everyone was present when Elise saw Marcus again.

However, he did not come alone. Instead, he was walking behind a young man.

After a bow, Marcus took the initiative to introduce both parties. "Miss Anderson, this is my master, Elijah Boyle."

"Mr. Boyle." Elise nodded to thank him.

Elijah responded in the same way, then took a seat.

It was only after that did Russell come with Daniel and Tania in tow. After a bow, Russell called Elise and Alexander into the lounge.

"Thank you for preparing the funeral for Austin these two days, Elise," Russell said proudly as always.

"It is my duty as a daughter," Elise said without emotion.

Russell nodded. Then, he got straight to the point. "You have been working far too long and you must be tired. After the funeral, you can rest at home. I will handle the affairs of the Anderson Family on behalf of your father, so you don't have to worry about it."

Alexander's glance became sharp in an instant. "Do you mean you want to monopoly my father-in-law's property?"

"Hey, don't say it like that. I'm not monopolizing. The Anderson Family's property should be inherited by the Andersons. As Austin has passed away, it's only natural that I take over." Russell took it for granted.

"Uncle Russell, although Austin is not here, Yoyo is. You can't do this!" Jeanie scolded.

"Ha!" Russell sarcastically grinned, confident that he was on the winning end. "Jeanie, don't you forget—before Austin passed away, he had cut ties with Elise. She is no longer a part of the Anderson Family."

“That’s right!” Daniel remembered what Elise did to him and was angry. “You don’t have the right to inherit the Anderson Family’s property!”

Upon hearing that, Alexander looked at them darkly. Meanwhile, Daniel instantly fell silent and hid weakly behind Russell.

Elise didn’t want to spoil the funeral, so she tried to calm down the situation. “We will talk about it later.”

“Elise Sinclair!” Russell then announced arrogantly, “You know it’s useless to delay the inevitable. There’s only so many elders in the Anderson Family, and I have many ways to take over the company.”

Elise’s gaze turned cold. Then, she looked at Tania, who didn’t dare to interject, and asked, “Are you sure you want to be the head of the Anderson Family?”

“It’s not about what I want. This is where I belong.” Russell squinted with a sinister gleam.

“Sure,” Elise readily agreed. “I will announce before everyone that you will be the head of the Anderson Family after the funeral. I hope you can bear the stress that comes with the position.”

“You don’t have to worry about me.” As Russell got what he wanted, his tone got lighter.

Then, they went to the church and the funeral proceeded as planned.

As the guests were about to get up and leave, Russell couldn’t wait and walked over to urge Elise to act quickly.

So, Elise spoke immediately and stopped everyone. “Everyone, please wait a minute. I have something to announce. From now on, Mr. Russell Anderson will replace my father, Austin Anderson, as the president of Anderson Pharmaceuticals. So, you can negotiate with Mr. Russell Anderson for any business dealings.”

Russell felt amazing and expressed his thoughts with his charisma as the head. “Please be rest assured, I will make the Anderson Family better than ever!”

Everyone whispered, “Russell really is impatient. Austin had just passed away, and now he is fighting for the inheritance. How cruel!”

However, Russell turned a deaf ear to all that. He was still being arrogant, and his gestures exuded the joy of a winner.

Elise ignored his actions. She walked straight to Marcus and Elijah when the guests were almost gone.

“Mr. Boyle. Now, Russell is the head of the Anderson Family. You can ask him everything you want.”

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 729

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 729-Elijah stood up and looked at Russell before his gaze fell back to Elise.

“I will take them in since you asked. However, I want you too.” Elijah’s voice was magnetic and domineering.

He tilted his head as he spoke before he instructed Marcus in a low tone.

Marcus nodded respectfully, then took a group of eight bodyguards to rush straight to Russell’s family.

Tania was being held by two bodyguards, and she desperately called for help. “Dad, Daniel, save me!”

Before Russell and Daniel could react, they were pressed to the ground.

“Who are you?! How dare you attack us in public?!” Russell roared. “Someone, call the police!”

Elise supported Jeanie and stood off to one side, looking indifferent and cold.

Alexander didn’t even look at the family.

Elijah, however, walked up to Russell and stepped on his face to stop him from making a sound. “Incompetent piece of trash! You dare to think of being the head of the Anderson Family?” He paused and looked at Elise to show off. “Now, I will clean up the rubbish for my future wife.”

Then, his expression turned cold, and Elijah instructed his subordinate, “Send the men to Africa to labour. As for the girl, take her as a cleaner!”

“Yes, sir!”

As Marcus heard the order, he led the bodyguards to take the family away from the back door.

When they left, Elijah tidied up his clothes and walked up to Elise with a light smile. “Honey, how did I do?”

Alexander stepped forward abruptly and blocked Elise from Elijah's view. Alexander's dark eyes emitted a cold gleam as he growled, "My wife isn't interested in random people and issues."

At that point, Elijah stopped smiling and he suddenly turned icy. "You are Alexander Griffith, right? How dare you still be arrogant after robbing my fiancée? Do you think you are powerful enough?"

"Just enough to protect Elise," Alexander said lightly, but his tone was filled with traces of hostility.

"What if I fight you for Elise?" Elijah playfully smiled. "You have a marriage contract, but I have one too. Ellie was a member of the Anderson Family, and it was only later that she became Elise Sinclair. No matter how one sees it, you're the one who is cutting in line."

"You may try." A cold gleam flashed in Alexander's eyes.

The two men faced each other in silence. Their gazes were dark and filled with hostility, and the atmosphere was tense.

Elise watched them for a while, then took the initiative to step forward and take Alexander's arm. "Mr. Boyle, I'm thrilled to know you like me. However, I can't return your feelings. I hope you can give up on me soon. Let's go, Alexander."

Alexander was tense all over. Elise had to pull him twice before she managed to drag him away.

Elijah looked at the both of them leaving and his gaze gradually became unreadable.

"Master, do I need to stop them?" Marcus asked.

"Let's not be hasty..."

Elijah was nothing short of a walking nightmare for Alexander.

Alexander predicted Elijah was either on par or even a better man than him.

If he wasn't careful enough, Elijah would surely take his place.

Alexander stood in front of the French windows and fell into a trance, unaware Elise was approaching.

“What are you thinking about?” Elise hugged him from behind, rubbing her chin on his shoulder.

Alexander smiled immediately. “I was thinking that God treats me well, which is why I can get to know you earlier than Elijah.”

“Late or early, it doesn’t matter.” Elise said, “Elijah and I are doomed from the beginning. We wouldn’t be together even if we had met earlier.”

Alexander’s complex thoughts were suddenly untangled by Elise.

He turned around and looked at her with joy, his body immediately relaxing.

Indeed, everything was destined. If they were not fated to be together, so be it. Elise was Alexander’s wife, and no one could change that fact.

Suddenly, both Alexander and Elise’s cell phones rang. They checked the notification and found a message sent by the same sender.

‘Our Family will officially start filming the day after tomorrow. Please remain in the filming location for a period of time. Any further questions, please call 835xxx for clarification...’

As the duo wondered what that was, a WhatsApp message appeared on Alexander’s screen.

When he clicked in, it was a newly created WhatsApp group. The Griffiths were members of that group.

Alexander sent a series of question marks to the chat. The next second, Madeline’s message popped up on the screen.

Tagging everyone, she wrote, ‘Dear all, I have promised the team to record our family’s daily life. You must move back to the house and give your cooperation if you consider yourself my son! (The money has been credited. Those who do not cooperate will pay the liquidated damages on my behalf).’

Brendan answered, ‘Noted.’

‘Noted,’ Jack responded too.

Danny said, ‘Noted too (Mainly because I can’t afford to pay the liquidated damages).’

Alexander grinned. Clicking on the upper right hand corner, he invited Elise into the group, thereafter replying, ‘Noted from my wife and I.’

Elise laughed too. "She has a hidden intention."

"Even you know it." Alexander put his arms around Elise's shoulders, rubbing his hands up and down.

"It's too obvious." Elise said, "There's no way your mom will go to the show for that measly sum. She probably misses her sons, but she's too prideful to say it. Hence, she's using this opportunity to bring everyone together."

"If you don't want to meet her, I'll go back by myself," Alexander murmured softly.

"What are you talking about? It's only been a few days since marriage, and you want to leave me alone?" Elise said jokingly.

"You do have a point." Alexander nodded, then reached forward and carried Elise into his arms.

At that, Elise was shocked. "What are you doing?"

"What do you think? We are newlyweds burning with desire. Let's go; I can't wait anymore." Alexander smiled ambiguously.

"That's not what I meant!" Elise squeezed her fists and thumped his chest.

"But I meant that," Alexander murmured as he walked toward the bedroom.

The next day, Elise and Alexander moved back to the Griffith Residence.

The moment they put down their luggage, however, Madeline immediately came over to find fault. "The recording will start tomorrow. Except for the cleaners, all other employees have been dismissed. You are my daughter-in-law, so you must wake up early to make breakfast tomorrow."

"That's unnecessary. Just ask them to come back." Alexander then continued, "Ellie is my wife, and I can't bear to see her work."

"Do you mean I am the one who must do it?" Madeline rolled her eyes. "As a mother-in-law, is it a sin to eat a meal made by my daughter-in-law?"

"That's not what I meant—"

Before Alexander could finish his words, Elise interrupted, "It's alright. I should be polite to my in-laws."

“Now that’s more like it,” Madeline muttered, She then turned around and walked away.

Alexander sighed. Turning around, he hugged Elise in his arms and coaxed softly, “You can treat this as a vacation. I’ll make breakfast tomorrow.”

Elise reached up and held Alexander’s face, thereafter saying seriously, “Your mom is taking the initiative for once. Let her be satisfied. Then, we can truly be a family.”

Maybe Madeline has already had a change of heart, it’s just that she hasn’t changed her attitude. So, I won’t be fussy about it.

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 730

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 730-The next morning, Elise was busy in the kitchen. Jack was busy with his report, so he left after he went downstairs and greeted her.

Danny was also in a hurry, saying he was going to the company to deal with something.

Brendan and Alexander came down together. As soon as they sat down, Elise served them both some brioche.

Then, she served the remaining Italian breakfast.

Croissant, shrimp gnocchi, tiramisu, cannoli, and frittatas—all of them were freshly made and still warm. Just one look would be enough to arouse one’s appetite.

Brendan’s eyes lit up. Then, he picked up his fork to pierce a piece of gnocchi and took a bite. It was delicious and sweet.

Yummy!

However, he didn’t show it. Instead, he supportively took one bite after another and focused on the food.

When Madeline came over, she was slightly surprised to see Brendan’s appetite, so she skeptically ate a piece of cannoli. The delicate taste instantly aroused her appetite.

“Mom, what do you think about Elise’s cooking?” Alexander asked knowingly.

“Barely passed the mark,” Madeline said with mixed feelings and moved her spoon to try the other items.

“You’re asking for too much.” Adam couldn’t stop eating. “This is way better than what our chefs make.”

Hearing that, Madeline immediately rolled her eyes at him, hinting at him to not cut the ground from under her feet.

Adam awkwardly ignored her gaze. Turning his head, he praised with a smile, "Elise, don't listen to Madeline. You did a great job!"

"Thank you, Dad," Elise responded with a smile.

Madeline hated this feeling. When Elise was around, Madeline would be the one who was isolated.

Although she hated it, she couldn't betray her tongue. In the end, she sampled everything on the table without fail.

When the family was almost done with breakfast, Madeline wanted to eat another piece of cannoli. However, Adam suddenly appeared and snatched the last bit away.

Madeline smacked her lips, put down her fork in frustration, and began to act like an evil mother-in-law. "You barely passed the cooking test, but you're still far from being a qualified daughter-in-law. After breakfast, don't forget to wash the dishes!"

After saying that, she got up and left.

Adam glanced at his wife secretly. When he saw Madeline go upstairs, he whispered to Elise, "Madeline is in menopause, so don't mind her. We have servants, so just let them clean the plates. Otherwise, why do we pay for servants? We are rich, but we're not stupid, right?"

This made Alexander laugh. "Dad, I think you have changed."

Adam put down his fork. Putting both his hands on the table, he said emotionally, "I used to live in a mess. However, this resulted in the family almost falling apart. After such an experience, I can't call myself a father if I still do not wake up."

Elise and Alexander did not answer. Instead, they looked at each other and smiled.

"That's right; a family should be happy. How nice!" Adam laughed. "It's best if you two give me a granddaughter, so Madeline and I won't be bored at home."

When Elise heard this, she lowered her head in embarrassment.

Alexander, on the other hand, didn't mind at all. "I will do my best."

"You're not the one who is giving birth, so what are you talking about? You have to listen to Elise. You must not force her, understand?" Adam was completely on Elise's side.

“Dad, I’d really like to know—just who is your biological child?” Alexander pretended to be disappointed and sighed.

“Whoever gives birth to my granddaughter,” Adam answered clearly.

Alexander was speechless upon hearing that.

On Ender Mountain twenty minutes before the game, Jamie made a high-profile appearance in the car that Narissa had just refitted.

That car’s luxurious and exaggerated appearance caused an instant sensation.

Jamie took off his sunglasses and hung them in his coat pocket. Narissa rode a motorcycle and stopped before him. Taking off her helmet, she fluffed her hair elegantly, causing many in the audience to whistle.

Almost immediately, Lucas led his subordinates and came over.

He used his index finger to poke at Jamie’s chest repeatedly. “Come on, let’s settle it once and for all!”

“I’m not afraid of you!” Jamie straightened his chest arrogantly.

“May the best man win!” Narissa spoke as she stood at the side.

Lucas turned and looked at her with gleaming eyes. “Don’t be hasty. I haven’t said the rules yet.”

“What else is there to say? The loser kneels down, admits his mistake, and will disappear in this circle forever. Scared, are you?” Jamie’s expression was cold, and he exuded an oppressing aura.

“You are overthinking things.” Lucas’ gaze was sinister as he growled, “I’m not scared. I am doubling down. In addition to leaving the circle, the loser must let go of his girl.”

He spoke with confidence while scanning Narissa’s body unscrupulously.

To this day, the paparazzi were still reposting the picture of Lucas in his underwear, with a drawing of a member on him.

In short, Lucas Potter had now become a joke in Cittadel. Hence, he was determined to get his revenge no matter what.

Once he wanted a woman, there was no one that he couldn’t get.

Jamie hesitated when he heard this. In a game, he wouldn't mind losing money or dignity. However, it was too nasty to bet on a woman.

Lucas saw through his thoughts and shouted, "If you're afraid, just admit defeat. If you kneel and apologize to me, I'll let you go. However, you still have to leave this girl behind. I'll return her to you when I'm bored with her."

"Sure. I'm down!" Narissa agreed on Jamie's behalf.

"Narissa!" Jamie tugged at her as he muttered, "Don't be rash."

However, Narissa was confident. "Don't worry about me."

"Very good. You're courageous. I like women like you." Lucas grinned proudly, then raised his hand to give two claps, as if he was giving someone a secret signal.

Then, a man dressed in a driver's uniform and had thick eyebrows pushed aside the crowd and walked over to them.

When he came, he greeted meaningfully, "Mr. Keller, we met again. I wonder if your driving skills improved from a few years ago?"

Jamie's expression turned unnatural when he heard that.

This was the racer who beat Jamie in the regional competition. Rumor had it that this man's speed had increased. Jamie was afraid that it would be difficult to beat him, and it would not be possible to win.

Jamie greeted his teeth, and his dark eyes gleamed coldly. "Lucas, you're cheating!"

Lucas simply shrugged. "Do the rules say we can't find someone to replace us?"

"Fine, I'll allow it." Jamie nodded his head in anger. "I will find someone to help too! Tomorrow, I will find someone powerful enough that you can't see them on the racing track!"

"Tsk! Just say so if you can't do it. Everyone knows you keep postponing because you're a loser!" Lucas said cynically, his tone sarcastic.

Recommended Novels