

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 751

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 751-Elise would have agreed with Elijah without any hesitation if he told her his request before Trevor was injected with the cure.

However, she was now calm. She was aware of the reason why Elijah would give her the cure without a cost. He wanted her to believe the medicine could cure Alexander, so he could finally impose his conditions on her.

If she really agreed with him, then that would be allowing him to lead her by the nose. Therefore, she turned on her heel to leave immediately.

“Wait!” Elijah said, and he had decided to make a concession. “What if I ask you to only divorce him? I don’t need you to marry me. Is it enough?”

Elise stopped but didn’t turn to face him as she was thinking of turning the tables to her advantage.

Elijah was aware of her wit and her personality. Afraid that she would leave, he added, “The Boyle Family knows you’re going to become my wife, but you married someone else instead in the end. It is so humiliating. Now that you know the value of the medicine, you have to repay me. I can’t just do it for free, can I?”

“Sure.” She finally turned to face him with a calm expression. “I’ll do it. In addition, you have to give me the medicine to treat Grandma.”

“You aren’t regarding yourself as an outsider, are you?” Elijah took out a document from the folder that his assistant passed to him. “You should have married me. We could’ve worked together to conquer the corporate world with your persuasion.”

“I’m doing great on my own. Why do I need to be burdened?” Even though Elise was good at suppressing her emotions on the surface, she was anxious inside.

She was betting her luck that Elijah wouldn’t want to miss the opportunity to have something on her. For all that the man had sacrificed, he wouldn’t leave without a harvest. If he gained nothing in the end, he would be dissatisfied. As long as he showed a hint of dissatisfaction, then she could get the cure by giving only the minimum.

He perused the documents and turned his attention back to Elise. Their eye contact lasted for a few seconds. Even if their expression betrayed nothing, their gazes revealed that they were gambling, as if an invisible rope was the only balance between them.

After a while, Elijah handed over the document to her. “First, you ask Alexander to sign these. Second, you’ll travel around the world with me for three months. After that, I’ll give you the two cures you’re asking for.”

Three months was a long period. However, if Elijah could save Laura's life, then his wishes deserved to be fulfilled.

"You have a deal." Elise accepted his conditions.

"You need to reconsider it." A wicked smile formed at the corner of Elijah's lips. "I want to see Alexander's signature first before you can have the cure."

"There's no need." Elise reached out her hand. "Either trust me or lose the deal."

Elijah was out of plans, so he could only signal his lackeys to give her the cure.

Meanwhile in the Griffith Residence, the live streaming was called off as the incident happened. There were only the Griffiths and the two guests in the household, and the film crew had already left.

When Elise returned to the residence, people were gathering in Alexander's room, including Jamie and Joseph.

"Boss, I have announced the reward. I believe that we can find a cure soon." Jamie was worried as he saw her distressed look.

"The organization also helped with spreading the news," Joseph added as well.

Elise gave them a tired nod. "I got it. You guys can leave. I want to continue the treatment for Alexander."

Hearing that, Madeline asked in concern, "You look exhausted. Are you sure you can continue?"

"This is not the time to pick up a fight." Adam wasn't pleased.

"That's not what I mean," Madeline explained. "She has worn herself out from both healing Alexander and helping her brother... She needs to rest!"

What if she makes a mistake and causes Alexander to die? Madeline wasn't going to risk her son's life.

"I'm sorry for wronging you," Adam apologized before he raised his head to look at Elise. "Elise, you need to rest. What if you wear yourself out before Alexander is cured?"

"I'm fine. I've taken some medicine to boost energy on the way back. I can continue to treat him." Elise feigned a smile.

"All right, we'll leave you first. Let's not disturb them."

Others left the room on cue.

When everyone left, Elise took out the silver needles to stimulate Alexander's temple. It was effective as he woke up soon after. He blinked a few times and waited for the fuzziness to leave his mind. When he became sober, he turned to the side to check on Elise. He scowled when he saw her pale face. "Did I worry you?"

His quiet voice could only be heard by the two of them.

She shook her head and feigned relaxation. "I'm good. I even carried you back to the room. You owe me for this. From now on, you need to carry me every time I ask you when we are hanging out."

"Sure." Alexander chuckled as he reciprocated her antics, even though he was aware that Danny was the one who carried him back to his room.

Even looking at Alexander caused Elise's heart to ache and have the urge to cry. Worried that the longer she watched him, the more she couldn't hide the truth, Elise took out the disguised divorce papers promptly.

"Here are some documents that need you to sign. Are you fine with it?" Showing him the documents, Elise tried her best to remain calm.

Alexander raised himself on his elbows to have a seat. After a deep breath, he took the documents and the fountain pen from her.

"The last three pages require your signature," she reminded.

It was a familiar scene that had once happened in Smith Co. However, the difference from last time was that Alexander didn't even hesitate now when he signed his name three times on the lower right corner of the papers.

Biting on her lower lip, Elise resisted the tears that threatened to fall. She sobbed as she joked, "You aren't checking them before you sign?"

"You're not a stranger." As he signed the last page, Alexander pushed the documents back to her without a second look. "I'll give you anything you want, as long as I have them."

Aware of herself almost letting her tears fall, Elise grabbed the documents from him. She busied herself with sorting the things to avoid his gaze, which was full of sincerity and affection.

Shoving the papers back into the document bag and putting them on the table, she helped Alexander to lie down on the bed. "I found the cure for you. Rest now, and you'll find yourself cured when you wake up tomorrow."

“Will you still be here when I wake up?” As if he could tell something was going to happen, Alexander held Elise’s hand and looked at her expectantly like a child.

Elise, however, avoided his eyes as she tucked him into the bed. “Of course. I’m your wife. Where can I go if I’m not waiting for you?”

“Good. That’s good.” Alexander sighed in relief and closed his eyes.

Standing at the bedside, she watched him falling to sleep with mixed feelings.

Alexander, you’ll forgive me, won’t you? We don’t need a certificate to prove our love to each other. I know you’ll understand.

Meanwhile, Christopher knocked on Yuri’s door and invited her to the corner of the corridor for a talk. “Yuri, I understand that the timing isn’t right for this, but I really want to hear your answer. You’re willing to accept my feelings, right?”

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 752

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 752-Christopher was even more sincere with his feelings compared to the time he confessed in the garden. Besides, his eyes shone with a new sense of determination as he had burned his bridges. His eyes told everyone of his love for Yuri.

However, Yuri was unable to form an answer as she was facing a dilemma. She didn’t have the opportunity to finish her words last time, which was to tell him she only liked him as a friend.

Seeing the excited Christopher, she couldn’t bring herself to tell him the harsh truth.

He took her silence as a protest of his lack of sincerity, so he took out a small box from his pocket in panic and showed it to her. “I’ve even prepared the ring! Yuri, I want you to understand that I’m not acting on impulse.”

At that, he got down on one knee while his hands were still presenting the ring to her. “Will you spend the rest of your life with me?”

Yuri gave him a smile of resignation and tried to help him from the ground but before her hands could touch Christopher, someone rushed out from the side. That person snatched the ring from him and strode away from them.

As Yuri turned her head to see who it was, she saw Brendan throwing the ring out of the window with all his might.

It was too late for Christopher to stop Brendan. The former leaned on the windowsill as he poked his upper body out from the window to look for the ring, but it was nowhere to be found.

Brendan turned to look at them with a blank expression, but his eyes were burning with ice-cold anger and resentment. "Alexander is still in danger. How dare you act all lovey-dovey before my eyes as if it doesn't matter to you?! The Griffith Family doesn't need guests like you. Please leave now."

"Brendan Griffith!" Christopher pounced on him and pushed him against the wall while grabbing him by the collar. "You went overboard!"

"Do it." Brendan grabbed Christopher's wrist and looked at him with a dark expression, ready for any moves Christopher would land on him.

"What happened?" Just as Elise stepped out from the corner, she saw the commotion.

"It's nothing," Yuri interrupted before any of them could answer as she walked toward Christopher and pulled him away from Brendan. Then, Yuri bowed at Elise as she apologized, "I'm sorry, Mrs. Griffith. We can't help much when you are in trouble, so we'll set off today to avoid causing further problems. "

Then, Yuri signaled Christopher with a look and both of them went back to their rooms to pack up their things. Soon, Brendan and Elise were the only ones who remained in the corridor. The unspoken thoughts of being about to part ways with Yuri were hanging between them.

"Are you happy now for chasing her away?" Elise sighed before she lifted her chin to watch Brendan as she gave him her advice. "You're Alexander's brother, so I treat you like my own brother too. I know I should not meddle in your business, but I want to tell you my opinion. Love needs tenderness to nurture. Some people will treat it with harsh attitudes and words, but it seldom bears fruit. If you push her away too hard, you can't expect her to come back to you."

"Do you expect me to be a gentleman and see her wearing the ring? Do you expect me to wish them a happy ever after life?" Brendan wasn't listening to her advice. "I can't do that."

He went into his room after he finished his words. Elise could only shake her head. Love is uncontrollable.

At that moment, an incoming call steered her attention away from the incident. She glanced at the called ID and rejected the call. After she shoved the device into her pocket, she walked down the stairs as if nothing happened.

Elijah called Elise thrice in an hour, but she never once answered his call. Losing his patience, he finally got out of his car and walked into the Griffith Residence.

Most of the family members were staying on the second floor for the time being, which was why he didn't see any of them when he stepped into the hall.

When he heard a sound from the kitchen, he walked toward there to check on the source. It was at that moment he found Elise had an apron around her waist and was working in the kitchen.

Elijah stood there for a while to watch her. As if she sensed his presence, she raised her head to look around, thereafter making eye contact with him.

She scowled involuntarily when she saw him. She put down the tableware and walked toward him. "Why are you here? I already have the divorce papers. You don't need to rush me. I want to cook for Alexander one last time. Please wait outside."

"I saved your family's lives. Is it too much to ask you to cook for me?" Elijah wore a lopsided smile on his face and he didn't even plan to leave. "Besides, it'll be different if I'm the one who tells them you are leaving. Not only will they not accuse you, they will also find your sacrifice a noble act. You see, I'm thinking for your sake."

"If you're trying to be considerate, how about we put the deal in void?" Elise didn't bother to beat around the bush but pointed out his hypocrisy instead.

"That won't do." Elijah scratched his brow and said slyly, "Even a god will collect their offerings from their followers. If I don't get any repayment, I can no longer help you. Elise, you should not act against me."

She rolled her eyes at him and began to push him away. "I don't want them to know the deal between us. Leave now."

"Wait a minute." A weak but deep voice reached them all of sudden. Both of them turned to find Alexander, who was leaning on Brendan to walk down the stairs.

"Ellie." Alexander addressed her tenderly and his eyes held a well of fondness. "Where are you going?"

"I'm going out of town for some matters." Elise saw no point in hiding the truth, so she decided to spill the beans.

"How long will you be away?" he asked, to which Elise replied, "Three months."

Alexander took another step down the stairs as he suggested, "I'll go with you."

“No!” As soon as Alexander heard her declination, he stopped, but she continued anyway, “You need to rest. Besides, you need to take care of the family for me.”

He didn’t answer for a while. In the end, he raised his head and feigned a weak smile. “I hope you don’t have to go.”

Elise’s stomach churned at his plea and she felt like suffocating. The corner of her lips turned upward bitterly as she teased halfheartedly, “I can’t stay. I made a promise and I need to fulfill it. You know what kind of person I am.”

Alexander’s understanding of Elise told him there was more to what she said. Besides, she wanted him to stay behind.

After a long time of internal struggle, he responded calmly, “Alright, then. I’ll see you in three months. I’ll be waiting for you.”

“Good.” Tears clouded Elise’s vision. “I’ve made some soup for you. Remember to have it before you go to bed.”

“Alright.” Alexander took her advice to heart. “I’ll take care of myself when you’re not here.”

Elise smiled through her tears, but her eyes betrayed her longing and reluctance to leave. However, she collected herself soon and turned her back on them to leave without hesitation. She knew the longer she stayed, the more reluctant she would be to leave. Elijah followed behind her too, and they both left the Griffith Residence.

As soon as they were out of sight, Alexander could no longer stand still and he fell forward.

“Alexander!” Even though Brendan tried his best, he was too late to reach Alexander. Alexander had knocked his head on the ground before Brendan helped him to a sitting position. He fell unconscious moments after that.

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 753

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 753-Three months later.

Due to the rivalry between Alexis and the Saunders Corporation, the market continued to remain sluggish. The Jewelry Association then organized a masquerade party in the hopes that it could resolve the rivalry and encourage cooperation instead.

At 7.00PM sharp, the banquet hall was crowded with guests who turned up for the event. Those present were influential figures from the business industry.

“Let us give a round of applause to President Keller of the Keller Group and his date, Miss Cuber!”

There was a round of applause after those words were said. Jamie and Narissa stepped on the red carpet together as they slowly made their way into the hall.

Narissa quietly glanced to the side and teased, “I never expected that you’d have a serious side.”

Jamie nodded with a slight smile, but he had a solemn expression as he commented, “I won’t find fault with you today. Since Boss will want us to keep an eye on such a formal event, keep your eyes peeled for anything suspicious.”

“Who wants to find fault with you? Tsk...” Narissa scoffed softly while her hand still firmly held onto his arm.

As soon as they both grabbed their fair share of wine, their path was blocked by two guests wearing a masquerade mask each.

The man was the first to remove his mask, revealing his perverted smile. “Jamie Keller, you are late.”

Jamie calmly tilted his head. “What’s wrong? You can’t wait to embarrass me?”

“That’s not the case...” The corners of Lucas’ lips were raised meaningfully as he deliberately intertwined his fingers with his masked female companion next to him. There was a trace of him showing off as he did so. “We’ve known each other for years. Since I have a girlfriend, I obviously want you to meet her.”

Jamie’s eyes were full of suspicions under the mask as his gaze fell on the woman next to Lucas with great interest.

Lucas had hurried to look for Jamie, but it was nothing more than to compete for the woman’s attention.

Although Jamie was never interested in such child’s play, he was actually interested to know the identity of such a woman willing to hook up with a pervert.

When the woman met his gaze, she didn’t show any trace of fear and instead maintained eye contact for a few seconds, as if she was waiting for something.

After a few seconds, a hint of disappointment flashed in those stoic eyes before Jamie raised his hand to touch his ear to remove the mask.

The mask was removed and Charissa’s face greeted him. Jamie’s smile froze as he was puzzled. “How could it be you? Why are you with him?”

Charissa scornfully glared at him. "What relationship do I have with you? Why should I be answerable to you? You never even cared when I was stabbed by someone, and now you're feigning concern?!"

"That's right." Lucas gave a gloating smile. "For someone like you who doesn't know how to be gentlemanly, you shouldn't prevent her from searching for her happiness. Don't worry, I'll take good care of Charissa."

"You should shut up! Was I speaking to you?!" Jamie glared as the fury rose in his heart. He was ready to pick a fight, but instead suppressed his anger and faced Charissa with determination. "I won't accept waiting at the club. We'll have to make things clear. You don't have to throw a tantrum by being with such a person."

Several gangsters from the club had formed a gang because they couldn't stand the sight of Lucas, but Charissa was now Lucas' woman, which did not make any sense.

"Jamie Keller, I'm warning you not to poke your nose into my matters!" Lucas roared angrily. "What do you mean by 'such a person'? What's wrong with someone like me? Yes, I change girlfriends frequently, but I'm loyal. I only date one at a time, not like a certain someone who has a wandering eye even though he's taken!"

Narissa's anger almost caused her to laugh as she couldn't resist interrupting, "Loyal, huh? Then, what you're trying to say is that Jamie's a puppy while you're a rat who lives in the sewer?"

"What the f*ck are you talking about, b*tch? Do you have a death wish?!" Lucas raised his hand and was about to slap Narissa without any hesitation.

Yet, before his blow could land, he was stopped by Jamie.

Lucas frowned and tried arduously to wriggle free, but Jamie would not budge. Instead, he twisted Lucas' bone to the point where it was almost fractured.

Jamie's eyes turned cold thanks to their old grudge. "Potter, if I remember correctly, you still haven't fulfilled your promise of running naked. Why don't we make it a reality tonight?"

"What the hell?!" Lucas' hand balled up into a fist while he tried to punch Jamie with the other hand, but he was once again prevented from doing so.

"Guys, guys, calm down!" The host of the party heard the commotion and rushed over to mediate the situation. "Show me some respect and compromise!"

Jamie was someone who had a good temper, so he immediately shook off Lucas' hand.

However, there was a glimmer of hostility in their gaze as they looked like they were about to break out in a fight at any moment. The host was panicking as he watched Lucas and Jamie's reactions.

After thinking for a while, the man then proposed something to divert their attention. "Well, since both of you are not convinced by my words, why don't we equally divide the dance competition afterward? This will avoid any fights from breaking out and you can also win a dance partner each."

"I don't give a d*mn," Jamie responded as he shoved both hands in his pockets. Then, he turned to the side. "It's just another win for me."

"Bullsh*t!" Lucas angrily pointed at Jamie and scolded, "I won a ballroom dancing competition before. Are you sure you can defeat me? In your dreams!"

"Everyone can brag, you know. We'll only know the truth after the competition," Narissa responded as she fanned the flames.

"We shall compete. If you lose, then we shall not talk about running naked anymore!" Lucas mentioned in an agitated tone.

"And what if we win?" Narissa asked.

"What do you want?"

After all, he had lost to her in the previous competition and was still terrified of her.

After a brief contemplation, Narissa responded with a smile, "If you lose, just dance the samba in your shorts. Then, we'll be even with the running naked bet. Do you dare to accept this challenge?"

Lucas frowned when he heard the first half of her suggestion, but he was persuaded by her aggressive approach. And so, he added, "What's there to be scared about? It's a deal!"

The host then asked the usherers to escort both parties to different corners of the hall, which in turn successfully stopped the commotion once and for all.

After a while, one usherer raised their voice again, "Mr. Alexander Griffith from the Griffith Family has arrived!"

As the voice disappeared, some of the famous socialites approached the red carpet and therefore made their admiration for Alexander public.

"When the Griffith Family was at its peak, we never had the chance to see Mr. Griffith. It's been so many years and he's still as handsome as ever."

“What’s the point of not being influential? Are we still short on money? For us to find a partner, we’ll need to be touched by the person. If Alexander is willing to marry me, I’m more than up for it.”

“Line up, sisters. Alexander is a stunner, but even though he’s a divorcée, it doesn’t mean any of us can marry him. We should wait for our true love quietly.”

“When did he divorce? Why wasn’t I aware of it?”

“See, this is why you should watch more news. His divorce back then was even broadcasted live because the production people forgot to edit the footage. It was all said by those in the Griffith Family.”

“If it’s true, that’s awesome. There are only a few married men who wouldn’t think of doing the deed as they are resisting it. Sooner or later, they’ll be like wilted flowers. On that ground alone, I want to give it a shot!”

After the woman said those words, she touched up on her makeup and took a glass of champagne before walking toward Alexander.

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 754

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 754-She stood in front of Alexander and behaved elegantly as she spoke. “M—”

Before she could even say ‘Mr. Griffith’, Alexander walked past her at first instance and walked toward Jamie, who was standing at a distance.

The woman’s hand that held the champagne flute hung mid-air and after an awkward moment, she silently withdrew her hand.

Several other socialites rushed over to gloat at her.

“Oh my, you’ve been ignored. It’s such a pity!”

“What did I say? Alexander doesn’t even regard us as people worthy of being acquainted with him. Such people are just playing hard to get!”

“Hey, I have my self-awareness. If those people who are not as handsome as Alexander look down on me, then how would Alexander pay attention to me?”

“Alexander’s arrogance makes him handsome, though. That was so hot!”

“Shut the hell up!” The woman in the middle was exasperated and threw a death glare in Alexander’s direction. “What is there to be proud of? He’s just a widower, alright? Why is he pretending to be a gentleman? He’s just someone who brings misfortune to his wife and is destined to remain a lifelong bachelor!”

She was more than prepared to let Alexander depend on her for the rest of her life and follow his wishes. When he wanted money, she provided him with it. Yet, he had the guts to ignore her!

She was so shocked that she didn’t have the time to remove her mask!

As soon as the woman said those words, a melodious voice emerged from behind the socialites.

“I’ve finally learned that you girls are really sour grapes...”

When the group of socialites turned around, they only saw a woman wearing a fox-like mask and swirling the wine in the glass she held while her lips had a contemptuous smile.

The gown that she wore had been newly released and paraded on the catwalk. As it had a high slit on the shoulders of the attire, it gave off a domineering aura, while the lace gently moved with each movement of hers. One could imagine the force she radiated when she walked, which meant that the woman hiding behind the mask had misty yet observant eyes on top of her ambition.

The upper left corner of her mask was adorned with camellias, which made her identity mysterious and unpredictable.

“For people like Alexander, even though they are not rich and famous, they will still ignore women like you.”

The moment she said those words, she downed the remaining wine in her glass and turned to leave the scene.

“Stand right there!” One of the socialites finally regained her composure over those dreamy thoughts and rushed to catch the woman’s shoulder. She wanted to force that woman with the fox-like mask to face her.

The moment she did so, the socialite met the woman’s sharp gaze and froze in fright as she instinctively withdrew her hand. What a powerful aura she has!

The woman saw through the socialite’s façade and sneered. “Before you want to stop someone from leaving, you have to make sure of one thing. Each and every one of us here today is either wealthy or influential. Are you sure you have the ability to pick a fight against me? Perhaps, I should let you wear my mask instead?”

It was obvious that the socialite lacked the courage to do so.

Since both sides were wearing masks, even if there was a conflict, it was difficult to resolve it. However, once the mask was taken off and the other party was someone influential, it would spell trouble for the weaker side.

The socialite was aware of this point even though she had been pampered for most of her life.

She and her closest friends were still stunned even after a few seconds. In the end, the woman with the fox-like mask sneered and left.

Charissa was about to head to the ladies to touch up on her makeup about half an hour later. As she entered the walkway, she heard Lucas speaking on the cell phone.

“Are you sure you are the winner of the International Dance Competition? Take the person to the back garden and don’t let anyone discover you.”

When Lucas was done with his phone call, he exited and ran into Charissa, which caused his expression to become unnatural. “What did you hear?”

“Are you looking for someone else to dance with you? Then, what about me?” She did not beat around the bush.

“You should take a rest at the side. Let the person represent you on the dance floor. When we have won, it’ll be your turn to go on stage. No one will realize it,” he replied confidently.

“Yet, I’ll realize it,” an arrogant Charissa reminded him. “It’s just a friendly match. It all depends on your own strength whether you win or lose. Do you have to cheat like this?”

Lucas grinned. “Of course you won’t have to. The one who has to dance samba in shorts also won’t be you. I’m warning you not to mess around by swapping the people around. If you ruin my plans, I’ll be sure to make you pay!”

Charissa’s eyes widened in fury when she heard that. “Lucas Potter, how dare you speak to me in such a tone?!”

“What tone did I speak to you in?” He remained stubborn, as if he was not afraid of the consequences. “If you aren’t Jamie’s woman, do you think I’ll have my eye on you? I’ve been taking good care of you all these while, so what is there to be dissatisfied about?”

“B*stard!” Charissa gritted her teeth as she tightly clenched her hands into fists.

“I’ve always been a b*stard. It’s not like you just found out about it. Even if I am one, you still fell for me, no?” Lucas walked forward to her and showed that he was a rogue man.

“You—”

In her fury, Charissa wanted to raise her hand to slap him, but he was a step faster than her and knocked her to the ground instead.

“B*tch!” Lucas viciously pointed at her. “Follow my orders or face my wrath. We have such a huge gamble today, so I need a foolproof plan. Whoever dares to mess with it will regret the day they cross me!”

“Right, aren’t you the greatest? I used to think that you are unworthy. Now, however, you are a downright scumbag.” A strong-willed Charissa rose to her feet and continued speaking, “I’ll head out now and announce that I am breaking up with you! We shall see how you are going to survive in the competition then!”

At that, she turned and walked in the direction of the banquet hall.

There was an intent to kill in Lucas’ eyes and without any hesitation, he rushed forward and covered her mouth. Then, he dragged her toward the male lavatory.

“What are you looking at? Come and help!” Lucas barked at the bodyguard watching in the distance.

Together, the two of them managed to bind Charissa’s limbs and left her in the hotel’s utility room.

Lucas took Charissa’s bag and fished out the mask from it. After a cold glance at the unconscious Charissa, he opened the door and walked out. He wanted to head over to the back garden at the fastest speed possible while there was still no one around.

Because he had sprinted, he never noticed that the woman with a fox-like mask had quietly followed behind him from the corner.

Soon, he arrived at the back garden and passed the mask to the dance champion that he had hired. “Wait for two minutes before entering. Don’t say hello to anyone and immediately look for me,” he ordered. “Don’t reveal your identity. Once this is said and done, I’ll give you more cash.”

After Lucas had explained himself, he returned to the banquet hall.

The said woman wore the mask and waited for two minutes before she lifted her foot to start her walk to the bright banquet hall.

However, just as her feet had crossed the threshold, she felt like she had been stung by a bee. When she tried to place her hand on her back, she immediately lost consciousness and collapsed.

The woman with the fox-like mask then supported the dance champion from behind and locked her up in another room, all while avoiding the curious gazes of the guests.

The door opened again, but it was a different woman who emerged while wearing Charissa's mask as she calmly entered the venue thereafter.

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 755

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 755-At the banquet hall, Jamie took the initiative to take two steps toward Alexander. "Mr. Griffith, are you also here for Boss' sake?"

Alexander nodded without much care; he did not deny Jamie's words as his gaze naturally surveyed the venue.

A familiar slim figure suddenly appeared in Alexander's sight.

The woman wearing the puppy-shaped mask bore similar resemblance to the person he had in mind.

"Who is she?" Alexander asked involuntarily as his gaze was fixed on the person.

Jamie followed Alexander's gaze and instantly swayed by what he saw. Why does this person look so much like Boss from this angle?

However, he dismissed the idea almost as soon as he had it. After all, Charissa had taken off the mask in front of him earlier.

"That's Charissa, Lucas Potter's date."

An absent-minded Jamie answered before he took a sip of the champagne to suppress the doubts in his heart.

How could he possibly lose his concentration at such a moment? If Elise was in trouble and he couldn't recognize her, that would spell trouble for all of them.

For three months, Elise had never contacted any one of them and fought the battle alone. As a result, he was extremely worried about her safety.

The anticipation in Alexander's eyes faded by a tad bit, but his eyes still followed that woman with the puppy-shaped mask. It was only when she arrived at Lucas' side that Alexander retrieved his gaze.

On the other side, when Lucas saw the said woman, he tilted his head in confusion. "Why did you change your clothes?"

Before the woman could explain herself, the music had started and Jamie took the lead by escorting Narissa toward the dance floor.

One was a slender woman while the other was a heroic man, so they had a tacit agreement. As soon as they appeared on the dance floor, they immediately attracted the attention of those present as they applauded.

Lucas gritted his teeth with hatred and could no longer be bothered with his female partner's change of attire as he grabbed her hand and took her to the dance floor as well.

Both of them blended well with the pace of the music; Lucas was full of vigor, but he was comparable to Jamie in terms of their bearings and perfectly controlled the aura of the room.

Whereas for the women, Narissa dropped her usual tomboyish behavior in exchange for a woman's gentleness with her gestures, which in turn complimented Jamie's moves. The person wearing the mask—'Charissa'—compromised even more as each of her moves reflected her strongest point and perfectly interpreted the meaning of a 'soul dancer'.

Lucas was particularly satisfied with this. The music was only halfway through when he started to celebrate in advance. "Well done! I'll pay you double the bonus once this is over."

'Charissa' stared at him playfully and looked like she was also celebrating with her smiling eyes, but hidden in her eyes were her calculated moves.

After that, she danced with all her might to ensure that she was as close to him as possible.

The audience was gradually attracted by their high standard of dancing as they admired the couple.

Lucas was proud as he raised his eyebrows at Jamie, signaling that he was close to gaining victory.

The audience had sharp eyes; they knew that if Lucas wanted to win on his strengths, then Jamie's failure was guaranteed. At least, Lucas and 'Charissa' could finally recover the pride they lost previously.

Jamie was unaffected, but Narissa was slightly impatient. All of her gentle moves became rough and impetuous while she frowned.

When she saw Lucas being proud, she was annoyed beyond means because she was the dignified Young Lady of the Cuber Family. If she lost to this idiot, it would be akin to her losing her pride.

She knew that it was her fault for underestimating the enemy this time around; she never expected that Charissa would be excellent in ballroom dancing, and this was something Narissa admired.

Being inferior to others was something that could not be explained, but when Narissa thought about Lucas' self-righteous expression at her impending loss, she couldn't help but feel irritated.

She was so engrossed in her thoughts that she didn't realize that she was almost out of the dance floor. It was also at this moment that a pair of large hands supported her waist and steadily pulled her back to her feet.

By the time Narissa regained her composure, she was already glued close to Jamie and following his rhythm as they danced naturally.

He had a calm expression and when he raised his head to look ahead of him, there was a sense of confidence in his gaze, which would leave anyone reassured.

"Don't rush; it's just a dance. We all have our strongholds. Even if we lose, we must lose with style, so please be serious."

Such a sentence was easily understood by Narissa and her annoyance was dissipated.

It felt like she and Jamie were the only ones on the dance floor where she resembled his disciple and tacitly danced with him.

Over at the distance, Alexander carefully observed Lucas' dance partner and his eyes gradually brightened. His hands, which were in his pockets, also subconsciously stroked the material of his pocket pants.

Ellie, is that you?

When the music reached its climax after the dancers danced on-and-off again, they came close to their respective partners for the final encounter.

Lucas had a wide smile and he meaningfully turned to look at the woman. "You are deserving of your award at the International Dance Competition. Once this is over, let's catch a drink together."

It looked like she was smiling under her mask as if she was responding to him, but a moment later when he twirled her, she had the nerve to release her grip and fell as a result.

There was only one thought in his mind. I'm f*cked!

Sure enough, those who supported them earlier had a change in attitude.

"Goodness, what a pity. I was looking forward to this pair!"

"Exactly. Looks like her skills are still subpar!"

"If that's the case, then it's President Keller and his partner having what we call the perfect dance!"

An exasperated Lucas gritted his teeth and scolded, "Quickly get up!"

However, the woman only gloated at him before she rose to her feet and pushed the guests aside in her bid to escape the banquet hall.

Those who saw the scene thought that she was unable to deal with such a humiliating scene, which was why she dumped her dance partner and fled the scene.

Alexander only hesitated for a second before he headed out.

Both Jamie and Narissa had the perfect ending when the music stopped playing and they successfully became the night's king and queen of dance.

Lucas lowered his head to hide his embarrassment and tried to sneak out while the audience congratulated the winning couple.

"Mr. Lucas Potter!" Narissa's high-pitched voice echoed through the banquet hall like a rope reeling a shocked Lucas in place.

He looked desolate as he had one foot on the dance floor when everyone turned their gazes on him.

Jamie brought Narissa over and the spotlight followed their shadows before illuminating all three of them.

Lucas had one hand in his pocket, which was clenched into a tight fist. After a long while, he finally turned to face them.

"We already have our outcome, so shouldn't you fulfill your promise, Mr. Potter?" Jamie asked with a smile.

He shared the same expression as Narissa as she deliberately walked forward and whispered into Lucas' ears. "All the dignitaries and influential people are here. If you want to back out, I'm not sure whether they will be willing to engage in business collaborations with you. What do you say?"

Lucas' fist tightened even more as his joints cracked.

"Fine! Isn't it just removing my clothes? Since I have a beautiful body, why should I be worried about showing it to you all?!"

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 756

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 756-Lucas gave it his all.

Anyhow, the gossip magazines had previously published his nude photos, so it no longer mattered if he exposed himself again!

As he breathed a sigh of relief, he gritted his teeth and stomped his feet before he proceeded to remove his shirt.

"Ah!"

Some of the female guests quietly turned their gazes away. How can he do such a thing at such an occasion?

Lucas wanted to remove his clothes at one go but as he removed his belt, his movements slowed down.

Seeing his body was one thing; he wouldn't be on the losing end if he showed it off. However, dancing samba in a pair of shorts was akin to shaming himself.

By then, the name 'Lucas Potter' would be a joke in the entire city.

His old man was already unwilling to bequeath the company to him, so if he created such a mess again, Lucas was sure that his father would kick him out of the house without any financial support.

As he thought about this, Lucas stopped his movements.

"Ahem!" Narissa held up her cell phone, which was currently recording, with one hand and craned her neck to urge, "Don't stop, Mr. Potter. We are all waiting to see your captivating dance moves."

Lucas shot her a death glare when he heard that. This b*tch has really stolen my luck after appearing next to Jamie.

Since she was against him, he knew that he would kill her if he had the chance to.

Jamie couldn't stand the man's perverted eyes holding Narissa's gaze. Hence, he rolled his eyes before protecting her by pushing her behind him. "Can you be like a man? Where are you looking?"

She secretly bit her lip and did not even realize when a glimmer of shyness flashed across in her eyes.

After being lectured by Jamie, Lucas was even more impatient. Just as he was about to unbutton his pants, he suddenly had an idea and proceeded to close his eyes before falling flat on his face.

As an awkward Jamie twitched his nose, he walked forward and kicked Lucas twice, but received no response. "You really collapsed at the right time."

A speechless Narissa gave a thumbs-up. "He's shameless enough."

Since Lucas did not move at all, he did not take those words seriously. If I'm being shameless, then so be it. At least it's better than being embarrassed by the video recording being sent out!

At the side door of the venue, the masked woman, who was Lucas' dance partner earlier, raised her hand to glance at the key that she stole from Lucas. After she confirmed that it was the right item, she broke into a smile.

"Ellie."

Alexander's voice came out of nowhere, which immediately caused her to hide the key.

As the sound of the footsteps approached her, his low voice sounded again. "I have been obedient by taking good care of myself. It's time for you to return."

The woman turned her back toward him and remained silent. Her eyes that were under the mask were dark for a moment as her thoughts were unknown.

When Alexander was only a few steps away from her, an unmanned car sped from the intersection and stopped precisely in front of her.

Then, without any hesitation, she quickly rushed to the other side of the car and slid into the driver's seat, after which she restarted the engine and sped off.

Once the car was a certain distance away, she slowly raised her head at the rearview mirror, only to notice Alexander's small figure cloaked in deep sadness.

...

Alexander remained by the roadside for sometime. It was only until someone came looking for him that he returned to the banquet hall.

In the VIP room, there were three influential figures seated at the corner of the couch, and the atmosphere of the room was tense. Even the waiters who were standing at the side were alert. Sitting in the middle was the vice president of the Jewelry Association in Cittadel, while Celina and Matthew were at his sides. Alexander and Tom were seated opposite them.

Such an arrangement was enough to make the atmosphere even more solemn.

“Miss Saunders and Mr. Griffith, I believe that you both are aware of the reason why I have called you here,” George said as he took the initiative to break the silence.

“Yes; it’s to ask us to stop our games, right? Let me express my comments first. Once Alexis announces its bankruptcy, I’ll immediately back down.” Celina was arrogant and dismissive as she commented.

Tom snorted before he rolled his eyes and turned to one side, not wanting to look at her.

David had ruined his ancestors’ career and now, it was his daughter thinking of ruining his second shot at regaining his former glory. Such a logic doesn’t exist in real life, right?

George patiently interjected, “In the world of business, only harmony can give way to wealth. If everyone can bury the hatchet and collaborate with each other, this will bring the jewelry industry in Cittadel to greater heights. Wouldn’t that be better?”

“Collaborate with each other? It’s impossible in this lifetime!” Celina looked like she wanted to kill someone. “They killed my father. I won’t deny that I want to avenge my father’s death. Destroying them at all costs is what I want!”

“Haha!” Tom sarcastically sneered. “The one who killed your father was your ex-husband. You never once blamed yourself for not seeing his true colors and yet, you’re blaming us? D*mn, being blamed makes us feel inferior.”

“What are you talking about?” Celina slammed the table as she rose to her full height. “If it wasn’t the trap set by Elise, would I have been involved with Edwin? This is all because of Elise. Since she’s in hiding and refuses to reveal herself, I’ll destroy you guys instead. I want to see how long she’s willing to maintain the facade!”

“Then you’re not making any sense!”

Upholding the principle of not backing down, he also stood up and sharply oppressed each other. Neither one of them was willing to budge.

“Calm down! You guys are so noisy. What do you think this place is? A market?!”

George was furious as he knocked on the table in his resentment that they failed to meet his expectations. Then, he rebuked, “The Saunders Corporation and Alexis are the leading companies in the jewelry industry of Athesea. The vicious competition that previously existed between both sides does not involve just both companies; the people’s livelihood and national economy are at stake. If you guys are unwilling to surrender to a truce, then the association will cancel your jewelry qualifications.”

“What?” Celina glared at him in her anger. “If you want to cancel it, be my guest. You’re just a vice-president. Why are you treating yourself like a judge?”

George’s expression changed as it alternated between fury and paleness, which was entertaining.

Indeed, the position of vice president was not the same as a judge. It was because of this reason that he had to excel in his job and strive for the opportunity to be promoted. Once he was the president, he could easily be in touch with the judge.

The business rivalry between the Saunders Corporation and Alexis had been ongoing for the past three months. This was precisely the best stepping stone for George to use to rise to greater heights.

After being disrespected by Celina, George couldn’t care less about his dignity and assumed the role of a judge. “What I said won’t count for the time being, but the association has its own set of rules. Since the president is not here, once our votes are passed, I can assume the role of a judge. By then, if you don’t believe me, Miss Saunders, I can still revoke the qualification!”

“You can give it a try. What I have is money. Do you think I’m worried that I can’t buy votes?” She was unaware of the seriousness of the situation and was still arrogant. “Those who haven’t even sold more than a few pieces of jewelry have the confidence to teach me how to do business? Just you wait. I’ll apply to be a member of the Jewelry Association. By then, we’ll see whether you can chase me out of the jewelry industry!”

Once she said those words, she immediately left the suite.

Matthew was wearing Johan’s mask, so he couldn’t afford to expose himself and merely kept quiet.

When Celina slammed the door, George felt like he was being repeatedly slapped.

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 757

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 757-This blatant contempt is just disrespecting me!

George's expression turned dark and thunderous.

Tom could read the mood and didn't talk anymore as he sat there silently.

It was after a long time that the anxious atmosphere in the room was eased by Alexander's calm voice.

"Mr. Huges, I think we will have a headache if such a person enters the Jewelry Association. However, I will give you some advice. Alexis has no intention of starting a war. Still, if others insist on fighting, we will counter head-on. Please be understanding, Mr. Huges. Right, then. I have something to do, so I'll take my leave. Thank you for your hospitality. I will hold a banquet to thank you in the future."

George watched Alexander walk out, and his gaze gradually became deeper.

One is a lunatic and the other is a young entrepreneur in his prime. It is obvious who I should stand for.

...

Nee-naw. Nee-naw. The ambulance siren sounded outside the door, which startled Lucas' housekeeper. As he opened the door and was about to greet someone, he saw Lucas jump out of the car, shirtless and energetic.

"Young Master Lucas, why are you coming back with an ambulance?" the housekeeper asked.

"Shut your trap!"

Lucas was in a fit of rage and he left the housekeeper behind him. As soon as he walked into his house, he grabbed a bottle of whisky, sat in the living room and directly poured it into his mouth.

Alcohol would ease all sadness. As soon as Lucas slept, he would wake up tomorrow as if nothing had happened. He would still be the young master of the Potter Family, and no one would gossip.

"Oh no, Young Master Lucas!"

A maid suddenly ran downstairs in a hurry.

"You're too loud!" Lucas stopped her impatiently. "Why are you so flustered? Is the world ending?!"

The maid sadly lowered her head and stood there, not daring to look at him.

Lucas rolled his eyes and shouted impatiently, "What do you want to say, you dumb *ss?!"

The maid was frightened, but she pointed upstairs and said, "T-The safe in the study has been opened..."

"What?!"

Lucas threw the whiskey bottle away and ran upstairs.

When he arrived at the study, the safe was wide open as the maid said. The important object in the safe was long gone.

He turned around angrily while holding his forehead and kicked the antique vase next to him in fury.

The sound of the broken vase attracted the servant to clean it. Lucas looked at the silver-gray uniform on the woman's body and thought of the dance partner tonight.

I had the key on me all the time. However, the only person who approached me the entire time was that woman. It must have been her!

Thinking of this, Lucas quickly rushed downstairs and called his subordinates on the landline. "Bring me that champion!"

Within twenty minutes, the said champion arrived.

"What are you doing?!"

The dance champion was confused. She was knocked unconscious earlier, and now she was being forcefully sent to the Potter Residence. It was a bad night for her.

"What am I doing, you ask?" Lucas stepped forward. After slapping the woman, he pointed at her face and threatened, "Tell me, who sent you?!"

"What are you talking about? I don't know. Didn't you pay me to dance with you? I can sue you for hitting me, you know!" The champion had experience with the world, so she was not stunned by the slap.

"Sue me? You can think about it if you can get out of here alive." Lucas squatted down and grabbed her chin, murderous intent flashing in his eyes. "The only one who touched me is you. Who else can steal my key if it wasn't you?!"

“I don’t know what you are talking about, but don’t try to wrong me. I didn’t dance with you earlier. I was knocked out before I entered the venue, so how can I take your key?” The champion endured the pain and struggled.

Lucas’ gaze changed, and he remembered the woman suddenly changed her clothes before dancing with him.

He let go of the woman and stood up silently. He then fell into deep thought. Does that mean everything has been planned? How did the woman know that I would find someone to replace Charissa? Or have I been targeted by that woman since I walked into the venue? It makes sense why she would suddenly run away at the last minute.

“Sh*t!” Lucas punched the table as the veins popped on his forehead. “Who the f*ck is that woman?!”

...

A piece of news made headlines on major platforms the next day.

‘Famous landscape painting scholar SQ will hold a solo exhibition at No. 43, Flower Road, Tissote Science and Technology. We sincerely invite everyone to visit the humble exhibition...’

The news was forwarded to the group by Noel, and everyone thought Elise was inviting them.

Hence, everyone from Dragonweiss came to the exhibition.

They could tell whether it was really Elise by looking at the painting. If it wasn’t, they had to find out who was faking Elise’s name as SQ to sell fake paintings.

It was not an exaggeration to say that SQ’s influence in the art world was powerful enough to move everyone.

Almost all famous artists from all over the country were present on the day of the exhibition.

SQ’s work was a rarity, and everyone wanted to try their luck to see if they could own a piece.

Only Elliot went there to flirt as Stephanie was one of the organizers.

Hence, Elliot gave Stephanie flowers. “Miss Stephanie, I truly hope this exhibition is a success.”

“Thank you.” Stephanie accepted it politely.

“Hello, Miss Stephanie,” Jamie interjected. “I heard that this exhibition was organized by you. I wonder if I have the honor to meet SQ in person?”

“SQ doesn’t like socializing; I’m so sorry,” Stephanie answered with a smile.

Jamie grinned meaningfully. “It’s alright. Since that’s the case, I won’t bother you anymore.”

Then, he went elsewhere with Elliot.

Elliot, however, was confused. Why does Stephanie smile at everyone but me? Am I really that annoying?

He was so focused that he didn’t even notice when Jamie stopped. He continued to walk forward for a long time before he turned back.

“Jamie, do you like SQ’s work? Should I buy one for you?”

Buying a painting could not only please Stephanie, but also show his kindness. Elliot’s mood suddenly improved a lot when he thought of that.

“There’s no need.” Jamie patted Elliot on the shoulder with a smile. “You should keep your pocket money to play video games with Sheldon. Don’t spend it on such unnecessary stuff.”

“Sheldon has gone crazy in the past few months. I can count the number of times we met with one hand. Jamie, please persuade him to not study too hard.” Elliot was being serious about it.

Jamie was amused. “Sheldon is working hard. In the future, I can let you ride his coattails. Shouldn’t you be secretly happy about it?”

“However, I already have a coattail for you to ride. I don’t have to ride Sheldon’s coattails, do I? He is tiring himself out. My father said that the Keller Family is the same as the Howard Family. We are so rich that we can’t spend all the money even if it was a few lifetimes. So, why should Sheldon work hard?” Elliot didn’t understand.

“You will never understand.” Narissa walked up to Elliot and said softly, “A lazy bum like you won’t know the joy of working.”

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 758

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 758-Before Elliot could refute, Stephanie had gone on stage.

“Ladies and gentlemen, thank you for participating in SQ’s solo exhibition. SQ has today’s achievements because of your support. Therefore, this exhibition is SQ’s thank you gift for you. From now on, all the paintings on display will be priced at 500,000 per piece, and everyone can buy them. Also, you can place an order. SQ will complete and send the paintings within the next year.”

After she said that, the venue became chaotic.

“500,000? Is this for real? This is a steal!”

“Wow! What a bargain!”

“In the past, one could hardly glance at it. I heard SQ had an exhibition before, but it was all abroad. Today, she finally brings Cittadelians some benefits!”

“Only a fool wouldn’t buy it. After today, it’ll be priceless and one won’t be able to buy it anymore. We don’t have to worry about it being a flop. We can resell it to a foreigner and double the profit!”

Among these excited guests, Elliot and his friends were exceptionally calm.

After thinking about it, Elliot said in a daze, “If there are more exhibitions like this, wouldn’t SQ’s paintings be worthless soon?”

Hearing those words, Jamie and Narissa realized the truth. They looked at each other at the same time, their expressions similar.

Like those who sell fake paintings abroad, Stephanie does this not for money, but to destroy SQ’s reputation. She is sure Elise won’t expose her wrongdoings because Elise is abroad, so Stephanie daringly opened the exhibition in Tissote. This is disrespecting Dragonweiss outright!

“How many paintings are there? I will take them all!” Jamie blurted out.

It is worth protecting Boss’ value with tens of millions.

“I’m so sorry.” Stephanie then calmly announced the rules. “In this exhibition, each person is only allowed to purchase one of SQ’s works with identification.”

Jamie frowned. After thinking for a while, he spoke again. “Then, I will ask all employees from the Keller Group to come over. That should be alright, I presume?”

“Of course.” Stephanie still put on her calm expression. “However, it is on a first come first served basis. If you want to get more of the paintings, you’d better act quickly. Now, all of you can choose the work you like.”

As soon as she said that, the guests scattered and flocked to different sections of the exhibition, for fear that they would not be able to buy it if they were too slow.

When everyone left, Elliot took the initiative to come up and tell Stephanie his concerns. “Miss Stephanie, I think this will bring down SQ’s reputation. Should you tell her about it?”

“This is SQ’s choice. I can only respect it,” Stephanie said formally.

“Okay, then.” Elliot could not say anything.

Danny came with Ariel, and was not with Jamie. Seeing that everyone was rushing, Danny couldn’t help but be moved. “Should we buy some, put them in the office, and wait for their value to rise?”

“How do fake paintings rise in value?” Ariel asked.

“Fake paintings? How is that possible? An appraiser must have appraised such a large exhibition. Why would the organizer display them in public if they are fake?” Danny expressed his doubts.

“It means the appraiser is a fake too.” Ariel turned to look at him. “SQ’s name is a fig leaf for the organizer’s deceit. Everyone thinks the same way as you and that it couldn’t be a fake, so no one will check on the spot. However, they are falling right into the organizer’s trap.”

“That’s true.” Danny scratched his eyebrows. “Artwork is too unpredictable. It’s better not to take risks. We have just started a business, and we must save money.”

“Hmph! Boy, if I hadn’t stopped you, I’m afraid you’d have already spent half a million for a fake painting.” Ariel did not give Danny any respect.

Danny looked up at the ceiling, cradling his head with hands to pretend not to hear anything. In the end, he walked away silently.

Jamie went outside the venue with his cell phone. Just after finishing the call, the alarm suddenly rang in the venue.

Everyone swarmed out of the venue. Soon, thick smoke drifted into the corridor with the crowd.

Jamie stared at it for a while but couldn’t find Narissa, so he put away his phone and ran inside.

At this time, a hand patted his shoulder from behind.

Jamie turned his head and saw Narissa smiling heartlessly.

“Good job, Jamie. We have a tacit understanding.” Narissa folded her arms, her expression proud.

“You were the one who set the fire?” Jamie reacted immediately.

“Wasn’t it you?” Narissa changed her expression into a puzzled look. “I just rang the fire alarm. I thought it was you who set the fire.”

They looked at each other, thought for a moment, and blurted out simultaneously.

“It’s Boss!”

“Ellie!”

The woman wearing the white fox mask stood before the floor-to-ceiling windows while staring at the thick smoke rising from the center of the exhibition. Her gaze was calm as usual.

Jacob came downstairs and presented the exquisite box in his hand. “Master, the new skin is ready. Please try it out.”

As the woman took off the mask, her oval-shaped face was revealed, her fair skin delicate.

However, the scar on the left forehead was eye-catching when the entire face was exposed.

It was like a line entrenched on the forehead to the upper cheek, covering a quarter of her face.

Wearing faux skin, she turned into a brand-new woman who had never been seen before.

Looking at the unfamiliar face in the mirror, Elise took a long breath.

Three months ago, she was taken to Hagland by Elijah as his fiancée. Then, she went to different countries several times after that.

In a few months, they met with the top wealthy people worldwide. With her own eyes, she saw Elijah sign business contracts with those capitalists with different contents.

On the surface, Elise was just Elijah’s female companion, nothing more than a decoration.

It was not until later that Elise overheard that Elijah used the SK Group and her other identities to get the other party to agree to cooperate with the state. She became one of their interest chains without knowing it.

From the day the contract was signed, the name Elise Sinclair had become a means of making money for capital. She could only get rid of the responsibility with death.

So, she set the fire and escaped by feigning death.

However, Elise still burned her face due to a mistake. Although she was undergoing treatment, restoring her previous appearance was impossible.

Although she had prepared a fake corpse, she believed Elijah would come after her soon. The capitalists would not let her go either, so she could not continue to live as Elise Sinclair.

Fortunately, she rescued Jacob ahead of time, which was why she could finally walk in public without worrying.

Suddenly, the mirror showed Alexander's figure during the masked ball.

Elise closed her eyes and dared not think about it.

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 759

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 759-“That's it.” Elise turned to look at Jacob. He had changed his face too. “Currently, it is a critical period. You should adjust any time you go out, so no one will find out.”

“Please be rest assured, Master. You gave me my life, so I won't hold you back,” Jacob said respectfully and immediately backed out.

Elise placed her hand on her lower abdomen as the door closed and instinctively lowered her gaze.

From tomorrow onward, she vowed to start a new life as Anastasia White.

Anastasia was a girl Elise met by chance in Fornd. The former was betrayed by her step sister and boyfriend, so she was depressed. In the end, she jumped into the sea to commit suicide.

When Elise rescued Anastasia, it was already too late. At that time, Elise needed a new identity. Fortunately, Anastasia left all her documents in her room, so Elise let Jacob record Anastasia's face and make a mask. As a result, Elise could become Anastasia.

Elise raised her head and carefully looked at the mask she was wearing. It was fate that she be reborn as Anastasia White.

If that's the case, I will avenge you. Anastasia White, I will live a good life for you; please rest easy in heaven. Those wicked people who have insulted you will burn in hell.

After the arson incident at the art exhibition, everyone thought that selling fake paintings in Cittadel would temporarily end.

However, the organizers, led by Stephanie, launched an online ordering activity for SQ's work.

They even set up a website so buyers could pay on demand and complete their transactions.

Jamie frowned hard throughout the whole thing.

Although he had called on all employees in the Keller Group to purchase, the employees had encountered frequent freezes on the website. At the same time, the successful transaction news made by others was announced in the lobby.

It was as if the website had a personnel screening function to block off Jamie and his employees from purchasing.

"What are you doing?"

Narissa suddenly appeared and craned her neck to look at his phone.

"Purchasing." Jamie kept refreshing the payment interface, just like one did during the Black Friday sales.

Narissa stretched out her hand and snatched the phone away. She then exited the payment interface and returned to the product page.

When she saw it was selling fake SQ's paintings, she froze in place. "The organizers are tenacious. After being set on fire at the exhibition, they are doing online transactions today. With this business ability, why do they have to use it to do evil?"

"Give it back to me!" Jamie half-kneeled on the sofa and snatched the phone back. "Don't disturb me! The more I buy, the more I can halt the decrease of the Boss' reputation!"

"As a man, can't you think of a better way?" Narissa raised her hand and touched her nose.

Jamie didn't look back. "Buying out is the best way I can think of. If I can't buy it online, I won't let these fake paintings flow out of Cittadel!"

Narissa helplessly rolled her eyes and walked to the other side of the coffee table. She then turned on the computer and started typing on the keyboard.

"F*ck! Another data error!"

After the payment failed again, Jamie stood up angrily while holding the phone. "This is discrimination! Blatant discrimination!"

Suddenly, the room became quiet. The sharp keyboard tapping sound came into his ears, so Jamie instinctively looked at the source of the sound.

Almost immediately, he was attracted by Narissa's focused appearance.

For a moment, he seemed to see Elise.

After shaking his head, he realized that it was indeed Narissa.

Presently, Narissa was concentrating. Her typing speed was almost as fast as Elise's. Watching her typing on the keyboard was an enjoyment.

Jamie gradually became fascinated, and he had to force himself to return to his senses.

As soon as he walked over, he saw Narissa's computer pop up with a red capital 'SUCCESS'.

Narissa sighed in relief, clasped her hands against the back of the chair, and raised her beautiful eyes to look at Jamie. "Try to refresh that website again."

Jamie hurriedly followed the order to exit and re-enter the webpage. However, it showed that the webpage did not exist anymore

It meant everyone could not enter the website to pay and buy the fake SQ's works.

"Instead of waiting for the painting to flow out and spending a lot of workforce and resources to intercept it, it's better to directly seek out the root cause. This is the best method." Narissa stood up and placed her arm over Jamie's shoulder proudly.

At a glance, she saw a small advertisement popping out on Jamie's cell phone.

'Anastasia White is the champion of the 30th Novel Competition with Rebirth: Identity Exposed...'

"Why do you have so many ads?" Narissa, who couldn't tolerate advertisements, expressed her disgust.

"Is there an ad? Let me see. Anastasia White? Who is she?" Jamie didn't care about literature and the like.

At the same time, Alexander came in and heard the name.

"I don't know her." Jamie threw the phone to Narissa. "Help me upgrade the anti-virus software on my phone."

He turned his head and saw Alexander. "I heard you will compete with Celina to

become a member of the Jewelry Association. Do I need to say hello to them for you?" "There's no such thing." Alexander calmly took the coffee, thereafter walking to the sofa and sitting down.

"No?" Jamie scratched the back of his head. "Noel said she saw your name on the application list. Did she get it wrong?"

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 760

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 760-Elise's eyes seemed to brighten the moment she stopped in her tracks.

It was no wonder a second bomb suddenly detonated when she was dived into the water.

They didn't know that Anastasia had taken her life due to a broken heart. In order to prevent her from coming back and ruining their "happy wedding", they did not hesitate to take the lives of everyone on the boat.

Only the truly cruel at heart could do something like this, and the woman with such a heart just so happened to be Anastasia's stepsister, Adelpha White.

It was also because of them that Elise was disfigured.

As she thought about this, she suddenly felt compelled to bend down and get close to Adelpha. She then suppressed her own voice, making it as disembodied as she could, and moaned, "I... want you to pay for my life with yours..."

"What? Ah!"

Adelpha let out a shriek as her eyes rolled back, and she fell to the floor with a thud as she fell unconscious.

A look of annoyance immediately appeared on Elise's face when she saw this. What is someone so timid trying to contract a killer for? she thought.

It suddenly seemed baffling how Anastasia was successfully forced into a dead-end by people like them.

Still, now wasn't the time to be thinking about this. It was late. She should be resting now.

Turning her head, Elise called out to outside the door. "Come on in."

As soon as she said that, Jacob, who had a different face on, came walking in while carrying various bags of all sizes.

Adelpha was shaken awake after an hour.

“Adelpha! Why are you sleeping on the floor, Adelpha? Get up! You are going to catch a cold!”

Adelpha was greeted by the sight of her mother, Lyra Syren kneeling beside her, looking at her with a caring expression.

“Momma!” Adelpha quickly sat up and grabbed Lyra by the wrist. The former was a bundle of nerves as she exclaimed in a horrified voice, “I saw Anastasia! She is going to kill me! She said she wants me to pay with my life. You have to help me, Momma!”

“What nonsense is this, my child? Quickly get up.” Lyra helped her daughter up before she reached out and gestured at the whole house. “Look around. Where is this Anastasia you are talking about? You only had a bad dream. Anastasia died at sea a long time ago. She won’t come back even if she has turned into a ghost! Why are you scaring yourself like this?”

Upon hearing that, Adelpha finally felt her agitated heart calm down. She then lifted a hand to wipe away the cold sweat on her forehead. “Thank God it was just a dream...” she repeatedly mumbled to herself.

Right about then, a set of slow and rhythmic footsteps could be heard coming from upstairs.

Adelpha immediately felt a chill run down her back, and as she instinctively whipped her head around to look, she saw ‘Anastasia’ strolling down the stairs in casual slippers.

“Ah!” Adelpha was hiding behind Lyra in an instant while she pointed at the stairs, horrified. She couldn’t even smoothly get her next words out. “M-Mo... Momma, look! It is not an illusion! Anastasia has returned! She is here for my life!”

Afraid that the truth would be revealed, Lyra chided, “Shut your mouth!”

Elise, however, ignored them and went straight to the sofa to sit down. She then calmly instructed a servant, “Make me some chamomile tea.”

Now that she had a proper place to stay at, what she needed next was a good night’s sleep.

The mother-daughter duo supported each other as they approached Elise and sat down in front of her. They kept glancing at her face, and they eventually confirmed that she was the ‘Anastasia’ who had passed away.

Swallowing her saliva, Lyra put on a calm face as she questioned, "Where have you been these few months?"

Elise threw them a cold, nonchalant glance at that. "I didn't know I needed to tell you about my plans."

Her eyes only met Lyra's for no longer than a second, but that moment's fear was all it took for Lyra to feel faint.

Somehow, the Anastasia in front of her felt different.

Still, this was the White Residence, and Anastasia's father wasn't here. Lyra had nothing to be scared of.

The older woman quickly calmed down and with a lonely demeanor, she began to preach, "Do you really think you don't need to? In this case, why did you come back home? You don't answer the phone and you don't reply to messages; do you know how worried your father has been? We have raised you into a grown woman, but you still have no sense of responsibility at all!"

"Oh." Elise fiddled her fingers unhurriedly and remarked, "My phone broke when I fell into the sea. I couldn't use it anymore, so I have been using a new card."

"You can't make calls with the new SIM card? Is this the reason you made us worry?!" Lyra kept pressing for answers.

"What else?" Elise raised one eyebrow and looked at her with a relaxed look.

Adelpha was not afraid anymore after making sure that 'Anastasia' was still alive. With her chest puffed out, she started to defend her mother. "What kind of attitude is this?!" she barked.

However, she immediately conceded by sticking to Lyra the moment Elise gave her a sharp look. She became meeker after that. She didn't even dare to look at Elise.

"How noisy." Elise waved her hand impatiently as she stood up and walked upstairs. She suddenly stopped halfway there and stretched her neck to loudly announce in the direction of the kitchen, "Make some chicken soup tonight so that I can drink it tomorrow morning. Don't forget!"

"Anastasia White, I am not done talking! You better stand right there!"

"Anastasia!"

As if she didn't hear Adelpha and Lyra, Elise continued to let them dwell in their frustration as she walked in light steps. She soon disappeared at the top of the stairs.

Susan timidly rolled up her apron to wipe her hands. "Madam," she squeaked. "Should I still stew the chicken soup?"

"To hell with stewing anything! Let her starve!" Lyra was fuming as she continued, "She is no longer one of the Whites. What right does she have to eat or drink anything in our house?!"

"That's right! We will see if she keeps being arrogant after Poppa comes home!" Adelpha gave a big eye roll as she hissed.

Elise woke up naturally the next morning. It was barely 7AM when she looked at the time.

Stroking her stomach, she unconsciously let a smile appear on her face.

This was her only ray of light during these dark days.

My baby must be a diligent little fellow, she quietly mused to herself.

After washing up and getting ready, she walked downstairs and naturally headed to the dining room for breakfast.

She proceeded to have the scrambled eggs and ham, but even by the time she was done, the chicken soup she wanted was still not served.

Elise stopped Susan in her tracks without any hesitation when Susan brought out more food. "I am sure I have made myself clear about my request last night. You can leave the White Residence if there is a next time."

Hearing that, Susan turned to look in the direction of the stairs with a conflicted expression on her face, her eyes seemingly asking for help.

"I told her not to do it." Lyra's arrogant voice sounded immediately. "Are you thinking of kicking me out?"

Elise only looked over indifferently without any changes on her expression before she turned back again. As if nothing had happened, she held a slice of toast and hummed lightheartedly, "What is wrong with me kicking you out? Every brick and every wall that makes up this house was built from scratch by my grandfather. One phone call is all I need to make to get rid of you."

After swallowing the last bite of toast, she left the table with her bag and walked toward the door.

She came to a halt just as she was passing by Lyra. Looking into her eyes, Elise impassively warned, "I have seen all your tricks when I was a child, but I am not a kid

anymore, and I certainly am not the old Anastasia. If you and your daughter want to continue staying in the White Residence, I advise you to start acting like civilized people.”

She had more important things to handle now. As long as the mother and daughter stopped provoking her, she didn't mind letting them live peacefully a little longer.

However, Elise would have no choice but to teach them a lesson if they continued getting on her nerves.

Alexander took a sip of coffee, then said slowly, “Being a member is just my stepping-stone. My goal is to be the president of the Jewelry Association.”

Jamie immediately understood. “That's right. My view is too narrow. How could the dignified Mr. Griffith be just a member?”

Alexander did not deny it and calmly blew away the steam coming from the cup.

Alexis is a gift from Elise. If they want to touch it, they must pay the price.

That night, Tissote had a strong wind and thunderstorms.

The White Residence's door slammed open with a bang. Then wind and rain poured in from the outside, and the woman in the silk pajamas shivered.

“Susan, the door is open. Close it now!”

The servant closed the windows upstairs and didn't hear at all.

The woman had her hair messed up by the strong wind. Hence, she could only get up and go to the entrance by herself.

At the entrance, she pulled at the doors hard. When they were about to close, a pale face suddenly appeared.

She was so frightened that she fell to the ground.

“A-Anastasia?” The woman trembled and inched back to the ground. “Are you a demon?!”

Wearing Anastasia's mask, Elise walked inside and approached the woman without saying a word.

The woman was blocked by the sofa and had no way to go. She immediately kneeled and kowtowed to Elise desperately. “I didn't hurt you. He said that we can be together

forever as long as you die. He ordered everything. It had nothing to do with me. Please let me go. Just let me go..."

Recommended Novels