

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 761

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 761-In order to live the life of a new identity, she had to take on the work of the new identity.

Anastasia had sent a manuscript to a publishing house when she was traveling around the world. Unexpectedly, she had passed every round, and had won the first prize.

Today was the day she would receive the award.

With the attendance of well-known writers in the industry, the award ceremony bustled with noise.

Elise wasn't sure whether Anastasia had any acquaintances in the circle, but in order to avoid unnecessary trouble, she could only hide in a corner where traffic was low.

It wasn't long before the host of the event called her name. "Next up, we would like to invite the winner of the first prize, Miss Anastasia White, to come up on stage to give her acceptance speech. Everyone, please give her a round of applause!"

As the thunderous applause rang out from the audience, Elise, acting neither humble nor arrogant, walked up to the stage and stood in the center of the stage to bow to thank the audience. She then stood there while waiting to receive her trophy.

"We will now have the previous winner of the first prize, Mr. Alexander Griffith, to present the award! Welcome!"

Elise's heart thumped violently and her expression became unnatural for a moment, but she still forced herself to regain his composure within the blink of an eye.

Alexander soon came on stage, and he took the trophy from the usher before he walked toward Elise and passed her the trophy.

"Thank you." Elise deliberately made her voice gruffer.

However, the man's attention was caught by her eyes when he glanced at her briefly.

Those eyes look so familiar... They look just like hers, Alexander thought without letting go of the trophy. He kept staring at her face unblinkingly.

His deep voice sounded between them only after a few beats. "I have an old friend who also likes the brand of perfume you are using."

Hearing that, she lowered her head to avoid looking right in his face as she deliberately mocked. "Is this how you approach women, Mr. Griffith? We are at a public event!"

The host also realized the tense atmosphere, so he hurried over and reminded in a low voice, "Mr. Griffith, why don't we take a photo first?"

It was only then that Alexander unwillingly loosened his grip on the trophy.

After that, Elise and Alexander took a photo together with the audience as their witness.

She then calmly left the stage and took a moment to chat with the fans who came up to ask for autographs before scurrying toward the exit when no one was around her.

Just as she was about to reach out to stop a taxi, Alexander's familiar voice came from behind again.

"Miss White!" He jogged all the way after her. "It is fate that we meet. How about exchanging contacts on Whatsapp?"

"That is not necessary," Elise answered without even looking back. "I am a married woman, Please have some self-respect, Mr. Griffith."

"Ellie." He suddenly reached out to hold her by her wrist.

However, she snatched her hand away right at the moment their skin touched. She even took two steps to the side before she solemnly warned, "Do you really have to put a pregnant woman on the spot like this, Mr. Griffith? My husband will definitely hold you accountable if something were to happen to me!"

"Pregnant?"

He felt something in his heart break and shatter as soon as he heard that.

Quietly, he retracted his outstretched hand, his eyes turning dull.

Elise took the chance while Alexander was distracted to hail a taxi to leave the place.

It was only when the car had driven some distance that she felt relieved.

Looking into the rearview mirror, she gradually lost the spark in her eyes when she saw his lonesome silhouette.

I am sorry. Staying away is the best way I can protect you.

...

As Jamie walked in the vehicle modification club with a delicate-looking lunch box, he knocked a few times on the frame of a car that was being modified.

“You’re here early,” commented Narissa, who suddenly peeked half her head out from under the car.

Hearing that, he sheepishly chuckled. “I couldn’t wait to see my new girlfriend.”

Narissa then got up as she explained, “The interior has already been equipped with the best accessories. It will be ready in half a day.”

“Whew!” Jamie gave a thumbs-up in admiration. “Whoever gets to marry you will live a happy life.”

Instead of answering him, she grabbed the lunch box and opened it on the table beside. She was ready to eat then. “I am famished—”

“Wait!” He suddenly slapped her hand away as he put the lid back on.

“What the hell?!” She was so hungry she could swallow a whole cow. She might even start killing anyone who stopped her from eating.

Jamie let out a resigned sigh as he pulled out a chair to sit beside her. He then took out a packet of wet tissues, pulled a piece out, grabbed her hand toward him, and wiped every inch and corner of it.

“You are now my ace tuner. Who am I supposed to go to if you get a bellyache?”

While he was wiping, he noticed that her face was also dirty, so he took out another tissue and naturally started wiping her face as well. He didn’t notice how he had gotten much closer to her in the process of it.

“It is better for ladies to be clean. Pay more attention when you work on the car in the afternoon. Don’t rub your face again...”

His voice as he spoke was low, and his movements soft and slow felt like a gust of breeze gently, repeatedly caressing her cheeks.

Narissa’s face had gotten warm in just that instant.

When Jamie realized the change in her expression, he opened his eyes wide and remarked, “I notice how easily you blush. Is it because your capillaries are maturing too quickly? You should put some makeup on to fix that.”

Upon hearing that, Narissa gulped and pushed him away to stand up. She also intentionally fanned herself. "I ain't blushing! I feel warm, okay?! Besides, why would wanderers like me need makeup?"

"You can't say that. Your face condition looks quite severe," he urged, worried.

Afraid that he would see through her, she quickly turned her back at him. "Get off my back. This is natural beauty. Of course you wouldn't know!"

As they spoke, the TV on the wall suddenly switched to the award ceremony of the Novel Competition.

Narissa's temper immediately flared when she saw the affectionate look on Alexander's face.

It has only been three months since El went missing, and there he is flirting with another woman in public?! she fumed.

However, as the camera took a shot of the woman's face when Alexander stepped aside the next second, Narissa couldn't help feeling perplexed when she saw the woman's eyes.

I can't seem to hate her. Her eyes, especially...

"Anastasia White..." Narissa unknowingly muttered to herself before she took out her phone and searched for information about the woman.

'Anastasia White, the daughter of author Onyx White, 23 years old, has a notable work titled 'Rebirth: Identity Exposed', link *. ...'

Compelled, Narissa clicked into the link.

'She is a graceful lady of noble birth. A member of a family of scholars, she holds a charm born out of her lust for knowledge. There will come a day when she, the rightful owner of a glorious future, falls in love, completely blind to the abyss awaiting...'

Almost immediately, Narissa was attracted by the bold style of the writing. She was absorbed in the story.

"Hello?" Jamie huddled over to join in on the fun. "What are you looking at that has gotten your attention? Can I see?"

"Are you incapable of searching it online yourself?" Narissa sat back at the table and while she read, she picked up her fork and accurately poked into a piece of meat that she then sent to her mouth.

Jamie was somehow disappointed by her reaction, but he whipped out his phone because he didn't want to lose to her. "I am doing that right now! How could a short story possibly be that fun to read, anyway?"

With that, the duo went on and read for the entire afternoon.

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 762

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 762-Just as the taxi Elise was taking reached the intersection, she saw from afar how the servant of the White Residence manhandled Jacob out of the house. Even all the luggage she brought home yesterday were thrown on the ground.

Lyra and Adelpha were also there, relentlessly berating Jacob with their fingers pointing at him.

Elise quickly paid the fare before she got out of the car. She then stalked over, and unhesitantly kicked away the servant who was holding onto Jacob.

When she turned around, her sharp eyes fell on the mother-and-daughter duo as she demanded, "Whose idea was this?"

Adelpha had only accidentally met her eyes before she quietly hid behind Lyra when panic hit her.

Unlike her daughter, Lyra puffed out her chest and arrogantly taunted, "It was I. What's the matter? You have been kicked out of the house by your father a long time ago because of how immoral you are. There is no place for you in this family, so what is wrong with me kicking you out, you overconfident little sl*t?! How dare you covet Adelpha's room? This is the consequence of your own actions!"

Elise calmly looked at Lyra putting on a tough front, and she suddenly asked, "What brand of plastic bags do you use? They sure can fit a lot in them, don't they?"

Fortunately, she did some research on Anastasia before she came to the White Residence. She would have had to put up with their ridicule otherwise.

It was true that the White Family was a scholarly family, but Onyx's writing had always been tepid. He could barely make ends meet with his income. If it wasn't for Anastasia's mother, who had given a generous dowry when she got married so that he could concentrate on writing, Onyx wouldn't have the fame and wealth he had today.

However, life had just gotten slightly better when Onyx hooked up with Lyra.

Anastasia's mother had a fall out with her family when she married Onyx. Expecting no one to back Anastasia's mother up, Onyx had directly brought Lyra and Adelpha into the house, and had proceeded to blatantly enjoy a life of having both a wife and a mistress.

Because of that, Anastasia's mother didn't live a day where she was not depressed, and had passed away not long after. Anastasia herself didn't meet a good end either.

Lyra and Adelpha, however, continued to happily indulge in luxuries as though nothing had happened.

Elise couldn't help the anger bubbling inside her when she thought of Anastasia's haggard and pale face when she had seen her the first time.

Bringing a foot up, she trod toward Lyra without a trace of emotion on her face.

The women could feel how terrifyingly overwhelming Elise's aura was. Even though Lyra was used to tough situations, she couldn't help but feel guilty as she slowly grabbed onto Adelpha's arm.

Adelpha thought that her mother was hinting at her to act, so she bravely stepped forward to stand in front of Lyra. "You better don't do anything you will come to regret, Anastasia. Poppa won't let you off the hook if something were to happen to us—ah!"

Halfway through her words, Elise had grabbed Adelpha's wrist and threw her over her shoulder, making Adelpha fall heavily to the ground.

"Ah!" Lyra was also taken aback. "Adelpha?! Anastasia White, you are going too far! Let go of Adelpha!"

Adelpha then tried to get up, but Elise immediately stepped on her, getting her to have close contact with earth.

"Momma, help!" Adelpha tapped the ground with both hands. She didn't even dare to touch Elise.

"Don't worry! Momma will avenge you!" Anxious and concerned, Lyra turned her head and started going off at the servants. "What are you guys still doing there? Hurry up and save the Young Miss!"

However, none of them dared to act rashly after they were beaten up by Elise earlier. They only looked at each other meekly and, at the same time, acted like timid mice.

"You useless bunch!" Lyra yelled angrily when she saw her servants not taking action.

Elise's eyes suddenly turned gloomy, and she brought an eyebrow up as she replied, "I am not useless. You will end up like Adelpha if you don't put all of my things back."

Hearing that, Lyra gritted her teeth unwillingly but after hesitating, she finally decided to give in. She pointed to two of her servants and instructed loudly, "Are you deaf? Didn't you hear what Young Miss Anastasia said? Chop-chop!"

"Yes! We will move it all back now!"

Although they couldn't beat Elise in a fight, the two men still had the strength to carry things. With that, they quickly started to carry the luggage.

"Hold on." Elise's voice rang out softly. "Was I talking to you two?"

They froze in place when they heard her words. Not knowing what to do, they kept looking between Elise and Lyra.

"You!" Elise looked at Lyra and uttered in a commanding tone, "Move everything back in. By yourself."

As she spoke, she deliberately stepped on Adelpha harder, making her wail in pain.

"Alright, alright. Just stop tormenting Adelpha. I will do it!"

Not being able to see Adelpha in agony, Lyra could only compromise and get it done herself.

Just like that, Elise kept her foot on Adelpha as she watched Lyra move everything into the house. It was only then that she let Adelpha go.

Lyra's whole body was sore from the pain by the time she was done. She was about to sit down and rest when Elise's haunting voice sounded again.

"I am hungry." Elise lay down on the sofa carelessly as she casually mentioned, "It shouldn't be too much for a stepdaughter to want to have a taste of her stepmother's cooking, right?"

The blood instantly drained from Lyra's face. "Of course not!" she squeezed out before adding, "But you have probably forgotten the fact that I never cook."

"Come on, make this time an exception," Elise stated while turning to look at her with a half-smile on her face. "People tend to be short-tempered when they are hungry and when anger strikes, no one can say for sure what will happen. It is my once-in-a-blue-moon request. Are you really not going to pamper me a little?"

It was impossible for a witch like Lyra to not notice the underlying message behind her soft words.

Still, Onyx was on a business trip abroad and couldn't come back so soon. With how they couldn't win against 'Anastasia' who had suddenly gotten skillful at fighting, Lyra had no choice but to submit to the humiliation for now.

"Go on. Tell me what you want to eat." Lyra raised her chin reluctantly. She was obviously unhappy about this.

"I am pretty easy-going. I will be fine with just some homemade mochi," Elise replied.

"Handmade mochi?" Lyra repeated in shock.

As someone who had lived a hard life before, she, too, knew how much of a hassle it was to make that.

"Mhm." Elise turned her head and casually listed out while swiping through her phone.

"You have to do everything from soaking rice to pounding it yourself. I will also get upset if it doesn't taste traditional."

"Got it..." Lyra had no choice but to accept her fate.

Meanwhile, Adelpha, who had been standing at the side quietly, let out a sigh of relief when she thought that she had finally evaded Elise's cruelty.

"Oh, right!" Elise called out again, making Adelpha tremble in shock.

"My dear sister." Elise stared at her with a gentle gaze. "I would like to have the apricot almond cake from North South Cafe in the eastern district. Would you be kind enough to make a trip there for me?"

"Of course..." not, Adelpha replied with a forced smile as she automatically muted the last word.

It would take at least three to four hours to go back and forth from the city center to the eastern suburbs. It was obvious Elise was trying to torment her as well, only in a different way.

It is just a slice of cake! Any shop will do! I will go out and buy whatever. Think she can tell the difference? Yeah right!

"What is my dear sister thinking?" Elise had seen through Adelpha's thoughts. As she put her phone away, she let out a smile and continued, "You probably don't know this, but I have developed a sharp sense of taste after I went abroad. I will get angry if you don't get the cake from North South Cafe."

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 763

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 763-Upon hearing that, Adelpha guiltily gulped before she giggled. "What are you talking about, Anastasia? I wouldn't fool you. I was thinking that the walnut cookies from North South Cafe are also good. I will buy them for you as well!"

"Is that so..." Elise's smile didn't reach her eyes. "I will have to trouble you with it, then. Go now. Come back before dark."

Knowing that Elise had the upper hand, Adelpha didn't dare to say another word. She only silently took her purse and darted out.

Elise then turned her head and urged Lyra with a smile, "No dilly-dallying, Aunt Lyra. You should probably start moving."

Lyra responded by rolling her eyes before she gloomily trudged into the kitchen.

It took two hours for Adelpha to finally arrive at the eastern suburbs. Unfortunately, there was a long queue outside the cafe. Having no other choice, she could only obediently queue at the end of the line.

It was already dark, and three hours had passed after she bought the pastries.

Just as she was preparing to return with the pastries in her arms, she had only taken a few steps out of the store when she came across a few of her friends that she often hung out with.

"Adelpha? You also came to check out North South Cafe, huh?" One of her friends stopped her, and then reached out to touch the box Adelpha was holding. "We don't have to wait in line anymore then. Quickly pass it to us. We want to take some photos!"

"Oh, not this!" Adelpha hid the box behind her and explained smilingly, "You can't touch this. If you do, I might lose a limb today when I go home!"

"Are you for real, Adelpha? Do you really have to make it sound so serious for a few pieces of cake? Just say it if you don't want to share it with us. Don't act like we are asking for your life," another one of her friends criticized as her expression turned dark.

"It is not that I don't want to give it to you. Anastasia is back, and she insists on eating the pastries. I will be in big trouble if she doesn't get what she wants!" Adelpha frowned bitterly, a helpless expression on her face.

"What? Anastasia? I thought you weren't afraid of her. Can you at least come up with an excuse that makes sense? Don't treat us like fools."

“Exactly. Everyone knows that you are the princess of the White Family. Who the hell is Anastasia to tell you to do this and that?”

The women didn't hide their doubt that Adelpha was intentionally making excuses.

“I really am not lying! Anastasia disappeared for half a year but after she came back, she seems like a completely different person. She is super good at fighting now. None of the male servants in my house is her opponent. Hence, I have no choice but to be her errand girl...”

Adelpha couldn't help sighing at the thought of how pitiful she was.

“For real?” One of the women who started to believe her immediately began to complain, “I can't believe this. You can put up with her even though she is treating you like this?”

“I can't.” Adelpha said in an exasperated tone. “But what else can I do when I can't win against her?”

The women looked at each other and after thinking for a while, one of them gave a suggestion. “Just teach her a lesson! Isn't she good at fighting? Add something to these pastries so that she can't stand it after she eats them. I bet she can't do anything to you after that!”

“Hey, that makes sense!”

The glint in Adelpha's eyes finally returned as she saw hope again.

Danny had been waiting at the entrance of a villa in the western suburbs since arriving earlier on before he saw Jamie driving in his direction. “Here, here!” he shouted while waving to get Jamie's attention.

When the car stopped in front of him, the door to the passenger seat opened, and a fashionably dressed Jamie made his dashing appearance. As he got out of the car, he gave Danny a two-finger salute, in which Danny greeted him back the same way.

Just as he was about to walk over, the car door in front of him slammed open and hit him. Narissa then stepped out with a pair of sunglasses on.

Almost choking from the shock when he saw her, Danny ran over to pull Jamie aside and nagged in a low voice, “Didn't I let you come alone? What did you bring her for?”

“We are all bros anyway. What is wrong with playing together?” Jamie shrugged with an indifferent look on his face. “Since Boss is not here, it is only natural that we have to take care of Narissa for her. Don't tell me you are reluctant to pay for another person.”

"F*ck, do I look like such a stingy person to you?" Danny put one hand on his waist and the other against his forehead. "You can take care of her anytime. It is not like you have to do it today!"

"Come on, now," Jamie cooed while patting him on the shoulder. "I will only be spreading my pheromones to catch the girl. Tell me what type of man that girl likes!"

Hearing that, Danny let out a long sigh and looked at him with disdainful eyes. "I don't know what her type was before this, but I can say for sure now that she won't like you."

"Non, non." Jamie waved his index finger left and right before he confidently added, "You know nothing about my loveliness."

Instead of answering him, Danny only shook his head while he let out a snort.

Not only Ariel, even a dog would be disgusted by Jamie's level of narcissism.

Danny was just thinking about her when she walked out of the villa.

"You came too, Miss Cuber!" Surprised, Ariel hopped over to clasp both Narissa's hands as she looked at her dottingly. "I have heard Miss Sinclair mention you, and we are finally meeting in real life! It is quite a hot day, isn't it? Shall we have our chat inside?"

"Sure."

A beautiful woman naturally wouldn't reject another beautiful woman.

Arm in arm, the two immediately headed into the villa.

Danny let out another long sigh again looking at their backs. "See? This is why you can't seduce her."

A puzzled look appeared on Jamie's face as he looked at the women and then Danny. "What do you mean?"

"You are the wrong gender!" Danny roared.

"Huh?" Jamie thought he heard wrong.

"Nothing." Danny had finally decided to give up on trying to treat his friend. He then pulled Jamie along as they followed after the women. "My brother, let's stay single together!"

It was about half an hour later when Jamie realized that the woman Danny wanted him to seduce was Ariel.

Ariel, however, preferred women over men—or at least that was what Danny said.

Still, Jamie couldn't tell.

“Have you been thinking too much?” He kept pestering Danny with questions.

“Oh, why are you so long-winded today? I have told you so many times that I saw it with my own d*mn eyes and heard it with my own d*mn ears! How can it be fake?”

As Danny impatiently pushed him away, he accidentally saw a view that caught his eyes—Ariel and Narissa had come out of the lounge in nothing but swimwear.

Jamie, too, unconsciously glanced over without looking away afterward.

Ariel was wearing a standard bikini that left her sensual body and fair skin in plain view.

On the other hand, even though Narissa's swimsuit was on the conservative side, it managed to make her provocatively mysterious by vaguely showing the enticing curves of her figure.

After the men had their fill of looking, they lowered their heads and started looking everywhere else, seemingly unbothered by the sight.

The scene had changed when Danny lifted his head after a while. This time, Ariel was intimately sticking to Narissa's chest as she applied sunscreen all over Narissa.

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 764

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 764-Danny's eyes widened when he saw the scene, and he immediately slapped Jamie on his body. “Stop pretending! Hurry up, we have to separate the two of them. We must turn Ariel straight within these three months!”

He was already running toward the women before Jamie could even reply.

Seeing this, the baffled Jamie scratched the back of his head grumpily.

In fact, Ariel and Narissa looked very normal to him. It shouldn't mean something for women close to each other to apply sunscreen for one another.

The friendship between women had always been more intimate than that between men. It wasn't even uncommon for them to kiss or hug each other. Danny has been thinking too much because his mind is impure, Jamie thought while smacking his lips.

He then slowly walked over, but didn't intervene even though Danny kept looking at him with a meaningful look. That made Danny so angry his face turned beet red.

Lucas was in the lounge when he saw Narissa and Jamie through the glass window. Seeing them immediately stopped him in his tracks as he took his sunglasses off.

After confirming again and again that it was them, he narrowed his eyes, and his gaze suddenly turned evil.

In the past, he had always been an easy target while his enemy stayed hidden in the dark. However, his trip to the villa this time was a rather last-minute thing. He was sure that Jamie and his woman had no idea he was here. This also meant that he could do a lot of things behind their back this time around.

Since he would have to face his enemy someday, today was the day he would give them back all his previous grudges and grievances!

Fists clenched, Lucas made up his mind and turned around while putting on his sunglasses as he walked toward the kitchen.

Ten minutes later, the waiter came up with the drinks that Jamie had ordered in advance.

Danny, who wanted to show his hospitality right about then, unhesitantly grabbed one of the glasses for himself while he handed another to Ariel. "Shall we have a toast, Ariel?"

Ariel proceeded to ignore him, and started drinking as she bit the straw.

Amused by the two, Jamie and Narissa casually told the waiter to prepare two more drinks.

Narissa happened to be looking in the waiter's direction when she spotted Lucas turning around and leaving.

"Isn't that your nemesis?" she asked.

Jamie looked up and only saw the person's back, but he could tell that it was Lucas from the obnoxiously loud flower coat he had on. "It really is him. Just look at our d*mned fate! How is it that I am bumping into him wherever I go? But isn't it weird how he is not trying something today?"

"There must be a reason for it." Narissa was on high alert at that point. "You have to act first if you don't want to fall for someone else's tricks."

Jamie excitedly snapped his fingers at that. "I was thinking the same thing too! Let's go! We will see what he is up to!"

After the two finished speaking, they quickly walked away, promptly forgetting to inform their two friends anything.

“Where are they going?”

Ariel was a little disappointed when she saw that Narissa had left. She wouldn't want to keep a fool like Danny company all day.

“They can go anywhere they want to go,” Danny whispered to himself. Jamie still had the awareness to bring Narissa away so that Danny had a chance to strike.

There were many young men who came here to cool off the summer heat, and Danny was confident he could find one that would steal Ariel's heart away even just by selecting a random few for her.

If worse came to worst, he could try to tackle her himself. He was sure he could win her over.

It would be a big sacrifice on his part, but he was willing to do it for the sake of Alexander and Elise's happiness!

It would be worthwhile to lay down one's life for a noble cause.

But for some reason, after building himself up psychologically, he suddenly felt somewhat nauseated.

Is God deliberately making me feel sick to stop me from my despicable actions? he wondered.

Before he could figure out what was going on with him, Danny turned his head, only to see Ariel swaying around and could possibly fall down any time.

He quickly stepped forward and held her steady. “Are you alright?” he asked.

Ariel was having difficulty breathing and couldn't open her eyes. “I don't know. I don't feel so good. Will you take me back to my room? I want to lie down for a while. It is probably a heatstroke.”

Danny wanted to say that he felt the same way, but as a gentleman, he straightened himself up before he helped Ariel back to the room.

He was a little out of his head by the time they were in the corridor, and it took a lot of effort to even open the door.

He finally managed to put Ariel on the sofa, but right when he stood up, Ariel suddenly got up and pushed him down.

As they looked into each other's eyes, their gazes seemed to linger, and something felt as though it had been set off when they both gulped and unconsciously leaned into each other.

Ariel's last strand of rationality prompted her to get up from Danny's body the second before their lips were about to touch.

"No, we can't do this. Get out, quick!" She shut her eyes, afraid to take even one more look at him.

However, the drug in Danny's system had already clouded his judgment, making it impossible for him to control himself. When Ariel was about to detach herself from him, he quickly grabbed her and pulled her forward before kissing her.

He didn't need anyone's prior guidance as he covered her lips with a gentle kiss.

Danny could tell that Ariel had already conceded physically, but she was still stubbornly saying, "No, don't. This is my first time..."

"There is always a first time for everyone." Danny's voice was languid as he stuck to her and let out a throaty whisper. "Ariel, you are so sexy..."

Lucas had called the villa manager to the garden. After checking the surroundings to make sure that the coast was clear, he handed a package to the manager.

"Place one of the pinhole cameras at the smoke alarm in Jamie's room and one for the bedside. As for the powder inside, put it in the beverages he wants to drink. Call the police immediately after they are intoxicated."

"This..." The manager looked at the package in his hand with an embarrassed expression. "We can't do this, Young Master Lucas. This is against the law. Please let me go."

As he said that, he pushed the package back to Lucas.

"I dare you to give it back to me one more time." Lucas pointed at the package arrogantly. "You won't necessarily be found out if you do it. However, if you don't, I can kick you out right this instant. I will make sure you can't find a job in Tissote! The choice is yours to make."

Lucas then impatiently stomped away after throwing that out.

The manager thought about it for a long time in the garden with the package in his arms. After more than 10 minutes, he, still carrying the package, went to Jamie's room and rang the doorbell.

Ding dong!

“Are you looking for me?”

Surprisingly, Jamie’s voice came from behind, and when the manager turned around, he saw Jamie and Narissa coming out of the stairwell together.

“Mr. Keller.” The manager bowed respectfully before handing over the package in his hand.

After having fun the entire afternoon, Lucas returned to the room and turned on the monitoring screen showing what the pinhole cameras were taking a video of. He then opened a bottle of fine wine as he sat on the sofa waiting to enjoy the show.

It didn’t take long before Narissa and Jamie appeared on the screen.

The two popped open the champagne and drank it without any concern. Two minutes was all it took for them to start jumping here and there in the room like lunatics.

Not only did Jamie take off his jacket, he even took off his tie and jumped on the table with Narissa as they started dancing in close proximity.

The sight was as provocative as it could be.

Seeing this, Lucas showed a contented expression as he poured himself another glass of champagne. He then downed the whole glass before he took out his phone to make a call.

“This is 911, yes? I would like to make a report...”

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 765

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 765-After 15 minutes, Jamie and Narissa were still busting a move on the table when a sudden bang sounded. Gone was what used to be a door when a few uniformed police officers barged in with weapons.

“Put both hands behind your heads and get on the ground! Don’t move!”

Jamie and Narissa then raised their hands at the same time, but they also fell silent as they looked at the police with innocent eyes.

“We are good fellas, Mr. Policeman! You have got the wrong people!” Jamie exclaimed, the corners of his mouth curled upward.

“We received a report that there is a gathering here conducting illegal activities. We would like for you to cooperate with us on the investigation!”

Hearing that, Jamie held Narissa’s hand as they calmly hopped off the table.

He took his time putting his jacket back on before Narissa replied with a matter-of-fact smile, “We don’t mind cooperating, but I think you guys might be mistaken. We were the ones who called the police.”

“You called the police?” The leading police officer doubtfully continued, “Why did you tell us that someone is committing a crime in Room 106 then?!”

Narissa shrugged and spread her hands indifferently. “It was either we were too nervous and said the wrong thing, or your dispatcher misheard. We said Room 206, not Room 106.”

Not knowing whether to trust them or not, the officers scrutinized the duo for a while, and decided to rummage through the room.

None of them found anything after a few minutes had passed.

The leading officer then looked at them with raised eyebrows and questioned, “You sure it wasn’t a false call?”

The police had brought a big squad along, and were even using weapons. He didn’t want to go back empty-handed.

If they really ended up not finding anything, they could still bring Jamie and Narissa back to the police station and give them a grave warning to show their authority.

“You can decide if it is fake after you go take a look,” Narissa smiled playfully, instantly easing the tense atmosphere.

With that, everyone left the room and walked to the second floor together.

Lucas was drowsily lying on the sofa of Room 206 when the sudden knock on the door woke him up in an instant.

He stood up to get the door, only to stagger before he managed to find his footing while holding onto the sofa.

His mind felt clearer when he shook his head, but it was also then that he quickly realized that he was experiencing the effects of taking drugs.

The knocks on the door only got harder with time. The police officer’s loud warning came next. “Is there anyone inside? We are doing a routine inspection. Open the door!”

Lucas didn't have time to think as he turned his head to look at the window that was wide open. In the end, he ran away with his clothes in his arms.

Outside the door, Jamie was looking at a live video on his phone of Lucas escaping when he sighed to the police officers. "Oh no, he still hasn't opened the door after so long. Could he have run away?"

The moment the leading police officer heard this, he immediately ordered the door knocked down.

Fortunately, the door was not locked, and it only took the burly police officers two to three tries to knock it open. As everyone rushed in, they were greeted by the sight of Lucas, who was naked from his waist up and straddling the window with his shirt in his hands.

"Freeze!" The officer took out his weapon and warned, "I will use my weapon if you keep running!"

Lucas thought of jumping off the second floor, but he couldn't muster the courage to do so when his limbs all felt limp. He might actually get hit if he moved one second too slow. After quiet consideration, he finally raised his hands and obediently surrendered.

One of the policemen rushed up immediately and handcuffed him.

The other two police officers searched the room and easily found a bag of powder on the sink in the bathroom.

The leading police officer held the bag of powder in front of Lucas and barked, "You work alone? Do you have any accomplices?!"

"Yeah, Lucas, you better fess up if you do. It is not a small crime you are committing. Don't bear it alone!" Jamie pushed the officer aside and stepped forward, smiling brightly.

Seeing him, Lucas immediately understood what was going on. He gritted his teeth and roared, "I want a lawyer!"

"You were caught red-handed. It doesn't matter if you get a lawyer or not! Take him with us!"

With the solid evidence at hand, the police didn't care much about anything else and they dragged Lucas away.

As Lucas passed them by, Narissa waved and provoked him. "Adios!" she singsonged.

“Now that hit the spot!” Jamie sighed in relief. He then stretched out his hand in front of Narissa, raised his chin, and waited for her to play her part.

She instantly knew what he meant before she slapped her palm on his. “That was pretty good cooperation!”

“We are like Bonnie and Clyde. We are the best partner each other could have!” Jamie had no intention of being modest at all.

Right then, the manager came in and greeted the two respectfully. “Mr. Keller, Miss Cuber.”

“Hey.” Jamie nodded. “You are discerning, and you have done a good job handling this. Pack up and report to a hotel under the Keller Group. I have given them a heads-up. You will still be doing the same job there, but your salary will be increased by half.”

“Thank you, Mr. Keller!” The manager was utterly grateful.

I chose the right boss, he thought.

It was almost nighttime when Adelpha returned to the White Residence with the apricot almond cake in her hands.

After shoving the box of pastries into Elise’s arms, she collapsed onto the sofa, not even bothering to take off her shoes.

Elise happened to want to chew on something, so she brought the box to the table and sat down while she got ready to eat.

As soon as the box was opened, Adelpha suddenly jolted up as though she had been electrocuted, and began to look at Elise with a mysterious gaze. However, she quickly looked away and acted nonchalant when her eyes met Elise’s.

Elise was keen enough to notice how strangely Adelpha was behaving. After checking the cake carefully, she noticed some white powder within the crumbs in the box.

She then brought one of the pastries near her mouth and gave it a sniff, only to notice an odd smell coming from it. It was a subtle scent, but her sharp sense of smell had picked it up.

Upon realization, she kept holding the cake and looking at it without taking a bite.

Adelpha, on the other hand, was holding her breath as she sparingly threw glances at Elise. She would leave her eyes there on the table if she could.

To her surprise, Elise suddenly let out a faint smile as she turned to look at the kitchen. "Aunt Lyra, can you come here for a second?"

Lyra only shuffled her way out of the kitchen after 30 seconds.

The older woman was sore all over after her relentless pounding of the rice to make mochi for Elise. With her messy hair and makeup, she looked even worse than a middle-aged woman who cooked in the kitchen day in and day out.

"What?!" she cursed.

"Don't be mad." Elise smilingly gazed at her. "I was thinking that you must be tired after so much hard work the whole day. Since you are my elder, please go ahead and try the apricot almond cake Adelpha bought from North South Cafe."

"Since when were you so kind?" Lyra suspiciously asked.

Still, her tummy began to growl when her eyes fell on the exquisite-looking pastries on the table.

"Good things are for sharing." Elise pushed the box toward Lyra. "Don't hold back. Have as much as you like."

It will be a waste to not eat it when my own daughter brought it home, Lyra thought before she took two pieces and stuffed them in her mouth.

"No!" Adelpha shot up from the sofa. "You can't eat that!"

Lyra's movement stopped for a while, but she resumed chewing and swallowing the food in his mouth before she grumbled impatiently, "You punk, did you forget about your mother just after a trip outside? You can't even let me have some?"

After saying that, she gobbled up the remaining apricot almond cake, a look of satisfaction gradually appearing on her face.

The food from South West Cafe really does melt in one's mouth! What a unique flavor!

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 766

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 766-With a frown on the desperate expression on her face, Adelpha helplessly watched as Lyra swallowed the two large pieces of apricot almond cake.

Oh, Momma! Why are you such a glutton?! she quietly cried.

“My dear sister.” Elise shook the apricot almond cake in her hand, her beautiful eyes narrowed slightly as they glinted brightly. “Would you like to try it too?”

“No, no! No need for that,” Adelpha blurted out as she waved her hands aggressively. Every inch of her body was outwardly rejecting the offer. “I-I have tried it in the cafe. I am so full that I can’t take another bite now!”

“Is that so…” Elise lowered her eyes in disappointment, but a smile remained plastered on her face the whole time. When she turned around, she looked at Lyra with a kind expression. “Since Adelpha doesn’t want to eat it and I have suddenly lost my appetite, please finish the pastries for me, Aunt Lyra.”

Lyra froze for a second when she heard that. Is this really happening? she wondered before she started coughing when she nearly choked.

Her cough gradually calmed as she hit herself on the chest a few times. Pretending to be as calm as an elderly would, she uttered, “If that is the case, I have no choice but to accept it.”

“Mhm, I am sorry for troubling you!” Elise kept smiling while she replied.

Now that her taste buds were satisfied, Lyra then returned to the kitchen with the cakes in her hand with light steps.

As Adelpha worried that her mother would finish all the cake, she quietly went around Elise’s back to give Lyra a warning without Elise knowing.

She was only halfway there when Elise suddenly stood up, coincidentally standing face to face with her.

The smile Elise had on earlier had completely disappeared by then. “Don’t slack off, Adelpha. It will be tomorrow in a few more hours. I feel like having plum pudding tomorrow. You can go prepare to make it now.”

Adelpha instantly felt her throat constrict when she heard that. “Are you asking me to make it myself?”

“You won’t do it?” Elise put on a sad expression.

“It is not that I don’t want to, it is just that—”

“That will do.” Elise didn’t give her a chance to finish her sentence. “Learning is a lifelong journey, Adelpha. I know that you can do it. Cheer up!”

Without waiting for her to refuse, Elise proceeded to walk upstairs.

Adelpha could only keep mum at that as she had no other choice. When she remembered the box of cakes again after a while, she hurried into the kitchen to snatch away what Lyra had not finished eating, and threw it all away.

“My daughter! Why did you throw it away? It is so delicious!” Lyra couldn’t help feeling like it was a waste.

“Momma!” Adelpha lowered her voice as she angrily stomped her foot. “I drugged the cakes! Why did you eat it?!”

“What?!” Lyra had only thought it was a normal pain that she was feeling in her abdomen at first, but after listening to Adelpha’s words, her stomach immediately started cramping painfully. “Why didn’t you say so just now?!” she groaned while pressing her stomach.

As she spoke, she felt an abrupt force trying to break out of her body. She quickly started to run out of the kitchen with her legs pressed together, all the while releasing foul gas.

Disgusted, Adelpha, too, quickly fled the scene with her hand over her nose.

When the next morning came, Onyx entered the house with his luggage, only to be greeted by the sight of a pale Adelpha lying on the sofa.

“Ahem!”

He pulled a face and forced a cough to wake her up.

She eventually woke up, her body shaking. She thought that it was a dream when she opened her eyes and saw Onyx, so she rubbed her eyes to confirm that it wasn’t a dream. After confirming that it was her beloved father, she immediately stood up and ran over to hug him.

“Poppa, you are finally home! I have missed you so much, Poppa!” Adelpha began to sob as she spoke.

Onyx’s attitude instantly softened then. As he pulled her away, he wiped the tears from her cheeks fondly and complained, “You are too old to be sobbing like a baby! Wasn’t I only on a business trip for a week? Why do you already miss me so much? How are you going to live a married life in the future?!”

“I don’t want to get married. I want to be your precious daughter for the rest of my life!” Adelpha took his arm and leaned against him as she acted like a spoiled child.

Elise happened to see them when she walked to the middle of the stairs. Indifference and ridicule appeared in her eyes at that very moment.

He didn't even ask about his own daughter who had died at sea despite how much she had suffered, but here he was, doting on someone else's daughters. Elise could only imagine how sad Anastasia would be if she was watching this unfold.

After all, Elise and Anastasia shared one similarity—they were both deprived of their fathers' love. Even though everything was resolved after Austin left, Elise could still relate to and feel the pain in Anastasia's heart.

Onyx soon noticed Elise standing there.

Before he came home, Lyra and Adelpha had reported to him everything that had happened at home these two days. Of course, they made it a point to exaggerate every detail.

Onyx, who was a loving father up till a moment ago, took a look at Elise and his face fell immediately. "Look at how haggard your little sister looks. You have done one hell of a job, huh?"

"By helping them exercise their body? I sure did, didn't I? You don't have to rush to compliment me," Elise said lightly.

"Compliment you? I would have beaten you to death if I wasn't holding back for your mother's sake!" Enraged, Onyx flared his nostrils and raised his graying eyebrows. "We haven't heard a peep from you when you went missing for half a year. Now you are back, only to be treating your stepmother and stepsister with disrespect. You sure have become impudent!"

"Why are you getting mad so early in the morning? They did it all voluntarily. You can ask them if you don't believe me," Elise remarked while walking down the stairs.

Hearing that, Onyx turned to look at Adelpha beside him. "What exactly is going on?"

Adelpha bit her lip and lowered her head before she deliberately grabbed Onyx's clothes and hid behind him. Her light sobs turned into loud wails at this point. "Anastasia was the one who forced us into it! She beats up anyone who doesn't do as she says. Our servants can testify!"

Onyx immediately blew his top and boomed at Elise, "You better kneel down!"

Elise only rolled her eyes as she walked to the sofa and sat down. She proceeded to calmly pour a cup of tea, which she then held in her hand. "I don't mind kneeling before my parents, but you have already cut off our father-daughter relationship. You don't deserve to see me on my knees. "

Onyx was so angry he went mute at that. He didn't expect that Anastasia, who had always been submissive, would suddenly become such an unreasonable person.

He only came back to his senses after a long time, and when he did, he put out his trump card by rushing over to point in the direction of the door. “Since you are not my daughter, get out of this house and never come back!”

Elise continued to unhurriedly blow at her hot beverage before she eventually raised her head to cast an indifferent gaze at him. “Sure, I can leave. I will also go to Grandpa’s birthday banquet in a few days by myself to save you the trouble.”

After she said that, she stood up holding the teacup as she got ready to go upstairs to pack up.

“Hold on!” Onyx stopped her. He then made concessions, albeit reluctantly. “As an elder, I shouldn’t be so calculative with you. Just stay at home for now since you know where your fault lies.”

Onyx would be big trouble if news of this incident were to reach the ears of Anastasia’s grandfather.

“Poppa!” Upset with the decision, Adelpha shook his arm as she asked him to be just.

“Stop this nonsense!” Onyx could only vent his frustration on Adelpha since he couldn’t afford to get on Elise’s bad side. “I just came back from a business trip. Can’t you give me one thing less to worry about? Isn’t your piano examination soon? How is your practice going?”

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 767

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 767-When Adelpha heard her father’s words, she unconsciously lowered her voice as her eyes brightened up.

“It is going great. I’ll be able to pass Grade 10 this time and join the Piano Association. Don’t worry, Poppa.”

“That’s good news. You embarrassed me when you failed last time. I don’t want anything to go wrong this time. Quickly get practicing!” Exhausted, Onyx only wanted to end this farce as soon as possible.

“But, Anastasia asked me to make her plum pudding...” Adelpha took the opportunity to snitch.

Hearing that, he glanced at Elise angrily. “She wants to eat? Let her make it herself then! I want everyone in the White Residence to listen—Adelpha’s hands are used to play the piano. I will punish anyone who dares to hurt her hands!”

Onyx seemed like he was warning everyone in the house on the surface, but they all knew that the words were for Elise alone.

With Onyx's backing, Adelpha naturally didn't have to be a slave to her sister anymore. After she threw Elise a smug look, she went upstairs with him.

As soon as the father-daughter duo turned around the corner, they bumped into Jacob, who was about to go downstairs.

Onyx quickly realized that the man Elise brought back was the same one Lyra had told him about on the phone.

"Who are you? I am afraid it is inappropriate for you to have a long stay in someone else's house for no reason." Onyx indirectly tried to get him out of the house.

Jacob then responded by nodding politely and starting, "Allow me to introduce myself. I am Anastasia's husband. I will live with everyone in the future, so I hope we get along, dear father-in-law."

"Hold your horses!" Onyx interrupted. "Who the hell are you calling your father-in-law? My daughter is still an unmarried woman. Keep on with your nonsense and I'll sue you for slander!"

"It is true." Elise walked to Jacob from behind them. "We have already gotten our marriage certificate abroad."

"What? You got a marriage certificate? You actually made a decision on something so major without discussing it with me first? What else have you done without telling me?!" Onyx's anger rose again just as he had calmed down.

"There are a lot of things you don't know. I am afraid you won't be able to handle it if I were to tell you everything all at once," replied Elise with a calm expression.

His face was flushed and his eyes were resentful as he glared at the duo. He took some time to suppress his anger before directing it to Jacob. "What is your family name? What is your name? Where are you from? What does your family do?"

"He is just like you. He comes from a poor family too. He is the poor son-in-law who marries into the rich White Family," Elise intentionally mocked her father.

As expected, Onyx started foaming at the mouth and chided, "What the hell are you talking about? Who told you that I was someone who married into a rich family?!"

"Oh, I misspoke. The money the whole family spends is my mother's dowry, after all, so it is no wonder I thought so. You are an elder, and I hope you don't blame me for it."

With just a few words, Elise had proven that Onyx was a man who relied on a woman. She was even telling him to hold himself in after she pointed her finger at him.

Onyx's cheeks were puffed in annoyance, but it was true that he shouldn't be angry at someone much younger. All he could do then was speed up his pace as he stomped back to her room.

As soon as he closed the door behind him, a disgusting smell immediately entered his nostrils, making him hold his breath while he pinched his nose.

"What is that smell? Why does it stink so bad?!"

As Onyx complained out loud, the bathroom door opened and Lyra came stumbling out while leaning against the wall.

"Dear, you are finally back. I have been having diarrhea the whole night and morning. Hurry up and get me a doctor..."

Lyra was so weak that she couldn't stand still. Just as she finished speaking, she felt her stomach tumbling again. She couldn't at all control the ring of muscle on her behind from releasing bottom burps.

Onyx, who was on the verge of throwing up, couldn't utter another word. With his mouth covered, he sprinted out of the room and into the guest room across from his bedroom.

Elise only watched all this calmly before she glanced at the arrogant Adelpha before she swiftly walked in the direction of her room.

Jacob followed her from behind and after entering the room, his experienced hand reached out to lock the door.

She then took out her phone to scroll through the latest updates she had received. That was Stephanie's background, of whom Elise had investigated using other channels by avoiding Dragonweiss and the SK Group.

Looking at it as a whole, nothing seemed to be particularly unusual. Stephanie had nothing to do with the country, and she didn't seem to be working in the same group as the people who had been secretly trying to mess with Elise.

But if that was the case, why did Stephanie organize a global tour for SQ's paintings?

She had found out Elise's true identity the first time they met, but now she had joined hands with those people and were blatantly pretending to be SQ to make money.

If getting money was Stephanie's intention, why did she sell a painting for only half a million?

Seeing Elise's frown, Jacob offered to shoulder the burden. "Master, should I find out more?"

"Not now." Elise tilted her head to look behind her with a solemn and alert expression. "Elijah is looking for us high and low. We mustn't give them any leads now. Besides, I need rest too. There is nothing wrong with avoiding the limelight. Let's just live the life of the young lady of the White Family and avenge her. At least we are making sure Anastasia rests in peace."

"I understand." Jacob bent his upper body and immediately retreated to the living room.

...

The ambience at the dining table would always be lifeless during mealtimes ever since Elise left. Everyone would concentrate on eating their own food and by the end of their meals, the conversation during the whole time would be no more than two sentences.

It was the same today evening at the Griffith Residence.

Madeline couldn't help letting out a sigh after another when she looked at Alexander, who had visibly lost weight. She used to dislike it when Elise would show up around, but all she wanted now was for Elise to come back.

If only she had known how important Elise was to Alexander, Madeline would have said anything just to make Elise stay then. She could do nothing now while watching Alexander gradually losing himself day after day. The uncomfortable pain felt as though a knife had been dragged across her heart again and again.

Madeline filled a bowl of cordyceps flower chicken soup, and had only opened her mouth to persuade Alexander to eat it when a group of uninvited guests suddenly barged in from the main entrance.

"Where is Alexander? Did he die as well?!"

Hearing the aggressive footsteps of Elijah and his subordinates, the Griffiths tacitly put down their forks as they got up and walked over.

"Where is my sister-in-law?" Danny was immediately upset when he didn't see Elise anywhere.

"Of course I have brought her here." Elijah glanced at him with a half-smile while he reached behind him.

Seeing this, Marcus swiftly placed the box he was holding in Elijah's hand.

Elijah proceeded to drag the box and held it in front of him. "Here, she is all in here. Take her back with you."

As he spoke, he deliberately looked at Alexander in an attempt to provoke Alexander.

However, Alexander remained unfazed despite that. It was impossible for Elijah to know what the other man was thinking when he didn't have a trace of emotion show on his face.

"What is this?" Danny demanded. With his hands in his pockets and his head tilted, he looked especially intimidating.

The smile on Elijah's face deepened then. His squinted eyes suddenly had an evil glint in them. "It is... Elise's ashes..." He dragged out his answer.

Danny was enraged in that instant. He rushed over and grabbed Elijah by the collar, and raising one fist, he yelled, "You f*cker! What the hell are you talking about?! My sister-in-law won't die! She can't die!"

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 768

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 768-"Let go of our young master! Let go!"

As Marcus created a barrier between Elijah and Danny, the few of them got entangled together, neither one giving in to another.

Right then, Alexander suddenly coughed up blood.

"Alexander!"

Jack was close enough to catch Alexander so that he wouldn't hit his head when he fell, but the inertia from the man's weight made Jack drop to his knees.

The moment he fell to the ground, Alexander suddenly opened his eyes to shoot Jack a look, and shut them just as quickly as he had opened them.

Jack thought he was seeing things. It was only when Alexander's hand, which was hidden from plain view, pinched him softly that Jack immediately realized that Alexander was putting on an act.

As a renowned actor, he unblinkingly got into the role as he held Alexander's body and shook him, looking agitated. He then turned on the waterworks at command. "Alex, wake up! You are scaring me!"

Madeline and Adam quickly approached them as well.

“Alexander! My son! Open your eyes and look at Mom!”

“Adam, Alexander passed out again! He passed out again! Quickly call for an ambulance!”

“I am already on the phone!”

When Danny saw the commotion behind him, he could only let go of Elijah to go check the situation.

He could only pound his fist on his thigh and hate himself for not being able to do anything when he saw Jack’s red-rimmed eyes.

Fists clenched, he turned around again, but his face was twisted in anger this time. “Are you satisfied with how this turned out?!” he growled at Elijah. “This was why you came, right? Now that you have got what you came for, you can go. We don’t welcome you here. Bring your men and get out!”

Upon hearing that, Elijah looked down at the family members surrounding Alexander. He hesitated for a moment, and finally left the urn and walked off in anger.

After he was out of the door, Marcus chased after him while asking, “Master, it seems that Elise really didn’t go back to the Griffith Residence. What should we do next?”

“Get our men to continue keeping an eye on the Griffith Residence. Don’t forget the Sinclair Residence as well. I refuse to believe that I can’t find her!”

An evil glint flickered across his eyes as a murderous intent arose.

The reason Elijah wanted Elise was because he had his eyes on the organization behind her. Now that she was gone, how was he supposed to show his credibility to the capital he had signed contracts with?

Those people still didn’t know about Elise’s disappearance now, which was why he could keep it under the radar as he continued to act according to the plan.

However, without Elise’s help, Elijah might not be able to produce the results those capitals wanted. Even the stock might be in trouble if they were not satisfied with the outcome during the next inspection.

Back in the villa, everyone worked together to help Alexander into his room. Thomas arrived half an hour later. Other than Jack, everyone got out of the room then.

As soon as the door was closed, Alexander suddenly woke up and sat up from the bed.

Thomas, who was about to inject him with cardiogenic, immediately understood what was going on when he saw Alexander. He then silently put the equipment back into the medicine kit.

“Seriously though, you have been spitting blood a little too much recently. You have probably almost finished up the blood bag I gave you last time,” Thomas joked.

“It has been plenty useful. Prepare some more when you go back.” Alexander’s tone was indifferent when he said that. Turning to Jack, he asked, “Where is the stuff?”

“It’s here.” Jack ran to the living room and brought Alexander the urn Elijah left behind.

Alexander walked over and stared at the urn for a few seconds. He then took it and placed it in Jack’s arms. “There is a toothbrush that Ellie used and some ashes in the bathroom. Find time to get a DNA test done. Don’t leave a trail.”

“Don’t worry,” Jack readily agreed.

Alexander only nodded at that without saying a word.

He walked to the balcony and looked at the bright moon outside the window, his dark eyes suddenly looking lonely as he stared into the distance.

Ellie, are you afraid to admit that you know me because of Elijah Boyle? he quietly asked. I know that it was you, right?

After ‘Rebirth: Identity Exposed’ gained popularity online and a publishing house had bought the copyright and printed the books, they were now holding a new book sale in the largest shopping mall in Tisote.

At 1.00PM, Narissa, in her disguise, came to the shopping mall. As she was passing by a full-length mirror, she checked herself out through the dark lenses of her sunglasses.

With her pigtails, plaid shirt, really short shorts and white shoes, she had on the basic outfit a proper female college student would have on. What she wore was leaning toward the simple, naïve style.

She then nodded in satisfaction at the mirror. She won’t be able to recognize me this way.

The current Anastasia had too much attention on her. If Narissa were to show up in her usual look, she would definitely cause trouble if she was discovered by the Cubers. She might as well be more discreet about it so that she could interact more freely with her idol later.

At the thought of it, Narissa suddenly couldn’t wait to see Anastasia.

After combing through her hair, she turned around to leave to the location of the event when she was startled by the appearance of a man in a pompous getup.

She took off her sunglasses and stared back at the man for two mere seconds before she recognized him. “Jamie?”

“Tsk! I am not Jamie! Jamie is not me!” Jamie deliberately made his voice rougher as he kept on with his act.

Narissa crossed her arms across her chest and while shaking her legs, unhesitantly exposed the man’s identity. “Stop pretending. Your shoes make it too obvious. They are spring limited edition shoes from an overseas famous designer. You won’t be able to find a second pair of those coquette-colored shoes in the whole of Tissote.”

Hearing that, Jamie finally gave up resisting and took off the cumbersome hat on his head in a fit of anger. “You are no fun. Wouldn’t it be nice to let each other continue the mysterious act?” he grumbled.

“Mysterious?” Narissa dragged him to the mirror. “Puh-lease! The security guards might think you are a terrorist and kick you out with the way you are dressed-up.”

Jamie, of course, was not happy about what she said, but when he saw how his reflection was wrapped in drapes in the mirror and how ancient Narissa’s hairstyle was, he immediately burst out laughing.

“Pfft! Haha—” He pointed at Narissa’s reflection and relentlessly made fun of her. “What the hell are you wearing? Why do you have such a long plaid shirt and your hair tied into two pigtails? Trying to look innocent? You are killing me! Haha!”

Angered, Narissa swiftly kicked him in the stomach. “Go on, keep laughing! I dare you!”

“Ouch!” He yielded instantly. “I was wrong, ma’am... I won’t laugh anymore!”

“Now that’s better.” She dusted her palms together and mercifully spared him. She was just about to turn away when she realized something was wrong, so she demanded fiercely, “Why are you here? Don’t tell me you are here for Anastasia as well.”

“How is that possible?!” Jamie’s voice immediately went three octaves higher as he looked away with guilt in his eyes. “I am here to do business. I just so happened to be passing by!”

Narissa scoffed at that. “Stubborn cow. I dare you to not go get a signature from her later.”

“Fine!”

After five minutes, a staff member brought Jamie and Narissa to the entrance of the lounge at the mall. "Please wait here for a moment while I inform Miss White about your visit."

He went into the room after saying that.

Jamie put his hands in his pockets and gleefully poked Narissa with his elbow then. "Go on, thank me. You would still be lining up outside if I wasn't for my resources. You wouldn't have been able to come directly to the backstage to look for her like this."

"Tsk!" Narissa clicked her teeth while rolling her eyes at him. "Don't think I don't know that you are just jobbing. I am just going along with your flow. I don't owe you anything."

"You—"

"Please come in."

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 769

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 769-Jamie quickly came to a halt when he heard the staff member's words. After glancing at the staff, he snapped back to reality and hurriedly made himself look presentable again.

Narissa only rolled her eyes at him before she walked in first. Of course, Jamie, who refused to admit defeat, immediately followed suit.

Elise had thought she would only be meeting ordinary fans, and so she put down the makeup she was holding as she got ready for business. To her surprise, it was Narissa and Jamie who came in when she turned her head. Seeing them immediately brought tears to her eyes.

To be able to meet them again after almost losing her life truly was a blessing from God.

Narissa brought her hand up, and was about to give a knock on Jamie's head when she realized that she had entered the lounge. As she turned her head and met Anastasia's gaze, she smiled awkwardly while quietly putting her hand down. "Hehe, I hope I didn't surprise you, Miss White. We are just joking around~"

"I know." Elise let out a relieved smile. It seems like they have been getting along just fine these past few months.

Facing their idol author "Anastasia White", Narissa and Jamie had turned into meek sheep as they stood side by side obediently.

"Miss White, I really like your book. Can you sign it for me?" Narissa shyly handed out the notebook she prepared.

Elise was both amused and moved by Narissa. “No problem,” she cheered as she readily took the book from her.

She then wrote down Anastasia’s name before she returned it back to Narissa.

“Thank you!” Narissa hummed as if she had obtained a treasure. She seemed to have thought of something again when she kept her beautiful eyes wide open and urged, “Miss White, can I ask if there is a sequel to the book? How will the story develop now that the female lead has taken revenge on her step-family?”

“I am afraid I can’t disclose this for the time being,” Elise said, acting all businesslike. There wouldn’t be suspense anymore if she spoiled the story.

“It is okay! As long as you are willing to write, I am willing to wait!” As a true fan, Narissa had no limits when it came to her idol.

The smile hanging on the corners of Elise’s lips never once disappeared as she replied, “Thank you.”

After she said that, her eyes fell on Jamie. “Is there anything I can help you with, sir?”

“Don’t worry about him. He is just passing by!” Narissa intentionally ruined it for her friend.

“I am not!” Jamie suddenly glared at her stubbornly. He then looked at Elise again, and asked gently, “The thing is, I can invest and publish your future works, so would you want to sign a contract with me? Give it a thought. I am the General Manager at the Keller Group. The benefits you will get are good.”

“Okay,” Elise agreed without thinking.

Finding it hard to believe, he asked again, “Really?”

“Mhm.” She looked at him with a smile. “But I am expensive.”

“That is not a problem!” He waved his hand. “We are flexible about the fee. Can we exchange phone numbers?”

Elise whipped out her phone at that. “Sure thing.”

He was so happy he could fly then, but his face remained solemn as he pretended to be calm while he opened the QR code. “Here, go ahead and scan it,” he offered after showing the code to her.

“It’s done.” Elise had quickly done it. “Please approve the request later, Mr. Keller.”

“Mm.” His face was cold, but while no one was paying attention, he let a smile slip before he wiped it away again.

Narissa was furious and anxious when she saw that the both of them had exchanged phone numbers. “You are shameless, Jamie Keller! You were the one who said you aren’t interested in idolizing anyone, but you have used such a dirty tactic to get your idol’s number!”

Jamie waved his phone and continued to provoke Narissa cheekily, “Call the police then. I have her contact and you don’t, anyway.”

“You punk! Here is a punch for you!”

Narissa punched him as she spoke, but Jamie nimbly avoided by stepping sideways and grabbing her wrist with both hands, immobilizing her for the time being.

“Alright, alright.” Elise hurriedly stood up to stop the fight. “Actually, I was going to ask if you would want to exchange numbers too, miss.”

“Sure!” Narissa retracted her fist, took out her mobile phone, and added Elise within a second. She was so fast that Jamie couldn’t help being dumbfounded.

“Amazing.” He gave a thumbs up in admiration.

“Hmph!” She rolled her eyes smugly. “I am too lazy to bother myself with you.”

She then turned to Elise again with a smile on her face. “Miss White, I still have a lot of questions for you. Let me buy you a meal when the book signing event is over.”

“Sure thing.”

She was going to go home to eat with the Whites anyway. She might as well take the opportunity to eat with the people she knew.

Soon, the signing event officially began.

As Jamie and Narissa went out late, they could only stand at the end of the crowd as they watched ‘Anastasia’ shine brightly on the stage from a distance.

“Geez!” Narissa sighed after a while. “I really want to go up and hug my idol as well. I must ask for a hug after eating together later!”

Somehow, Jamie started to feel upset about what she said. “Hurry up and get rid of those lustful eyes of yours. People who don’t know you might even think that you like women.”

“I can do it if my partner is the beautiful Miss White.” She nodded vigorously.

The man proceeded to roll his eyes disdainfully and instead of answering her, he turned his head to focus on the stage.

Even though Narissa’s fanaticism toward ‘Anastasia’ made him uncomfortable, he was also a fan of ‘Anastasia’ after all. He knew his priority now, and that was to get crazy about his idol as well!

Anastasia had a reader-base of all ages, but the people who came to the event were all young people. After the organizer briefly introduced her book and her, fans could line up with the copy of the book they purchased to go on stage and ask ‘Anastasia’ to sign it in person.

Everything proceeded in an orderly manner at first, but near the end, a man suddenly rushed up to the stage. Pulling open a human-length poster, he turned toward the media and roared frantically. “Anastasia White is an ugly b*tch! She became what she is now because of plastic surgery! Don’t be fooled by her! She has a mean face because her heart is evil. It is very likely that this book was written by someone else. Look properly, everyone!”

Security acted almost instantly at that. “What is the matter with that man? Who is he? Hurry up and catch him!”

The man with the poster stood on the stage for a while and after making sure that the media took a photo of the poster, he quickly slipped away from the other side before security could get to him.

The place suddenly fell into chaos as the chase began.

In order to not expose herself, Elise stepped down from the stage and left under the escort of her manager.

“How dare he cause havoc at my idol’s place?”

Narissa saw that the security guards were about to lose the man, so she chased after him. Jamie had gone after him, but after taking a few steps, he stopped to think for a while and then went after him from the other direction.

The man must have come prepared as he went around the mall a few times, easily losing the security guards, and finally ran out of the mall through the side door. However, just as he took off his hat to gleefully take a backward glance, he bumped into a solid chest and fell to the ground.

“Ouch!” The man put a hand over his throbbing forehead and got up, chiding, “Are you blind?! This is such a wide path, but you just had to come out and get in someone’s way, didn’t you?!”

“So what?” Jamie slid his hands into his pockets and arrogantly shook his leg. Eyes narrowed, he barked, “Who told you to come and mess things up, huh?”

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 770

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 770-The man’s sly eyes rolled around and without saying a word, he raised his fist and threw himself at Jamie. “Mind your own business!”

As a result, he was kicked down by Jamie.

By the time Narissa arrived, the man was already under Jamie’s foot.

“You are too slow.” Jamie proudly crossed his arms across his chest.

She didn’t bother replying, and only walked over and squatted beside the man before she took out a knife and waved it for the man to see. The cold glint of the blade made the man’s heart tremble frightfully.

“I hate troublesome things the most. I will give you two choices—one, tell me who told you to do this; two, this knife will make 36 holes in your body. You have 10 seconds to make a choice. 10, 9, 6—”

“Where did 8 and 7 go?!” the man cried as he shivered in fear.

At that point, Jamie bent down and slapped him on the forehead. “We like counting like this. You got a problem with that?!”

“N-No...” The man did not dare to go against them.

Narissa then continued counting,” 5, 3, 2, 0!”

The moment the words fell, she grabbed the handle of the knife and raised it before aiming it at the man’s shoulder without hesitation.

“I will tell you!” The man finally confessed. “It is that woman’s sister! It is Anastasia White’s younger sister!”

Narissa’s knife stopped about half an inch from the man’s shoulder.

Letting out a snort, she continued to threaten him in a loud voice, “How do I know you are not lying? How could a younger sister deliberately try to sabotage her older sister’s career? I think you are lying. Let me poke you a few times to blow off steam, yes?”

“Don’t, please don’t. Ma’am, I really am not lying. It really was the people of the White Family who paid me to do it, I swear it! I have a 70-year-old mother and six children to take care of. I am the sole breadwinner at home. Please be merciful!” the man wailed as he tried to win their sympathy.

“Enough!” Jamie interrupted him with a slap. “Do you think those are piglets your wife gave birth to? Six children! Can you at least tell a smarter lie?”

The man immediately shrank as he muttered, “I made it sound more miserable so that you will sympathize with me...”

“That is enough.” Narissa stood up and put the knife back into her pocket. “Now that we know the truth, let’s take him to Miss White and let her handle it.”

Soon, the two took the man and they met ‘Anastasia’ again.

After explaining where the man came from, Narissa kindly suggested lodging a police report, but her idea was rejected by ‘Anastasia’.

“Regardless, this involves my family. I don’t want to make it big. I will have a talk with my sister when I go home before I decide what to do next. Thank you for your help today.”

Just exposing some irrelevant scandal wasn’t going to harm Elise at all. Of course, she was going to take her revenge, but now was not the right time to do that.

Even if Adelpha was exposed for such a trivial matter, she wouldn’t suffer much loss at all.

Elise wanted to let the man go so that Adelpha would think that Anastasia wouldn’t fight back even if she knew that Adelpha was trying to cause her downfall behind her back.

That way, Adelpha would only get more aggressive in her antics. Elise wanted to wait for the time when Adelpha did something unforgivable lawfully and socially to get rid of her once and for all.

Hearing that, Jamie and Narissa could only let ‘Anastasia’ do as she planned while they let go of the man they had painstakingly caught. After all, it was a family affair, and it wasn’t their place to intervene in something like this.

Narissa was fuming as she watched the back of the man leaving arrogantly. She then made a promise to 'Anastasia'. "Just tell me if there is anything I can help you with in the future."

It was rare for Narissa to admire someone so much, only for her to find out that the person had such an inhumane family. In any case, she would make sure that no harm befell her idol!

"I will take you up on your offer, then." Elise accepted with a smile. She then took Narissa's arm and walked out. "Aren't we supposed to have a meal together? Which restaurant are we going to?"

Narissa stopped breathing for two whole seconds and her heart began to beat wildly.

Help! I am being intimate with my idol! she yelled internally.

I need an ambulance!

Nervously gulping, she finally stammered, "A-Anywhere is fine."

Elise was walking toward the entrance of the White Residence around evening when she heard from afar Onyx going off about her.

"—Look. Just look at what is written on the news. What a shameless piece of work this is. What is the point of writing that kind of stupid story? I have lived an honest and upright life all this time. How could such a daughter be born out of my DNA?!"

"Calm down, Poppa. Anastasia must have only wanted to earn some pocket money to support the family..." Adelpha pretended to persuade her father.

Elise walked in proudly then. As her eyes met Adelpha's, the younger of the two silently lowered her eyes and looked away.

The man had given Adelpha a call after he left the mall. Even so, Adelpha was still a little worried that 'Anastasia' would come back and cause a commotion here.

'Anastasia' might not be afraid that Onyx would side with Adelpha, but now that the piano graded exam was near, she didn't want to make trouble at a time like this.

Fortunately, as expected, 'Anastasia' only gave her a brief look before she made a beeline for the stairs without any intention of mentioning what happened earlier.

"Stop right there!"

Adelpha's heart that had just calmed down immediately started thumping hard again at Onyx's rage.

Suppressing his anger, Onyx pointed at Elise and ordered, "Call the publishing house right now and tell them you want to cancel the contract. You are not allowed to participate in those kind of bullsh*t pseudoliterary events in the future!"

"And what if I say no?" Elise unwaveringly asked in return.

"No? I will talk to them in person then. I am quite curious who would dare support you without my consent, as I am the head of the family."

Onyx was willing to do anything at that point.

After all, he was a member of the Authors' Guild. If it was known that his daughter was writing unpopular online articles and was revealing such a big scandal, he would be too ashamed to stay in the association any longer.

"I am a married woman. You and I are not in the same household registration book. Do you think they will bother with you and let go of a money-making opportunity?" Elise replied impassively.

"A-Are you trying to give me a heart attack?!" Unable to win against her in a verbal argument, Onyx could only resort to threatening her morally. "I will make myself clear now—if you insist on producing more of those cheap works, your life from now on will have nothing to do with the Whites!"

"Sounds great." Elise didn't fall for it at all. Instead, she was surprisingly calm as she rebuked, "Besides, why do you say that my articles are not up to standard? Are you saying that they will be considered popular if I follow your footsteps and write mediocre poems to please middle-aged men? You haven't even read my work, right? What gives you the right to judge my work then? And why should I listen to you?"

"This is outrageous!" His face was flushed as his blood pressure shot up. Pressing one hand on his chest, he pointed upstairs with another as he scolded, "Go back to your room and do some self-reflection. Don't come out as long as you don't see what you did wrong!"

Not wanting to continue having her words fall on deaf ears, Elise didn't reply and only made her way upstairs.

As soon as her silhouette disappeared on top of the stairway, Adelpha scurried to her father again to tattle.

"Poppa, I think Anastasia is pregnant!"

Elise, who was upstairs, immediately came to a stop when she overheard those words. She quickly hid behind the wall as her ears perked up to listen to the conversation downstairs.

Recommended Novels