

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 791

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 791-One was a handsome and popular man in Tissote who had constant scandals, and the other was a controversial actress who made a recent comeback. Now that the two were spotted together, rumors would spread like wildfire. As soon as they appeared, almost half of the crowd in the venue gathered to become involved with them.

Adelpha was blocked at the outermost part. Seeing that she couldn't squeeze in, she simply gave up and started thinking about other methods.

She looked at Brendan's location, made an estimate, and then rushed to the swimming pool that Alexander had to pass through. Swiftly tidying her clothes, she pretended to be indifferent to the crowd.

After a while, Alexander finished socializing, and sure enough, he came toward this side.

Instantly, he recognized her—Elise's current sister, Adelpha. Oh! Isn't it the drama queen? How could she appear here? Could it be that Ellie is also here?

But he didn't show it on the surface; his eyes calmly looked straight ahead of him, holding Riverlyn as he walked forward calmly.

Adelpha saw the opportunity, and when Alexander got close, she slipped on purpose and threw herself into the swimming pool, shouting at the same time, "Ah! Help!"

Alexander rolled his eyes secretly.

Is she giving me a chance to save her? Is she Ellie? Does she have any value?

He really couldn't find any reason to save her, so he calmly watched her fall into the water without a trace of worry in his eyes.

Adelpha never thought that Alexander would be so ungentlemanly. She even waited for two seconds and had to jump into the swimming pool when she saw that he didn't respond.

After choking a few mouthfuls of water from the pool, she saw no one had come to save her. She was so humiliated that she couldn't lift her head and hurriedly swam to the ladder by the side.

However, as soon as she grabbed the handrail of the ladder, things took a turn for the better.

A large hand suddenly descended from above and stretched out in front of her.

Adelpha wiped off the water on her face, raised her head, and met Alexander's dark eyes.

Alexander raised the corners of his mouth, and his voice was very soft as he said, "Are you coming up?"

Although there was no smile on his face, Adelpha felt butterflies in her stomach. She shyly took his hand and climbed up from the swimming pool.

Alexander brought the bath towel from the usher, turned, and handed it to Adelpha. "Wrap it around yourself; don't catch a cold."

"Thank you, Mr. Griffith." Adelpha shyly bit her lower lip, took the bath towel, and wrapped herself tightly while smiling.

Ona was a handsome and popular man in Tissota who had constant scandals, and the other was a controversial actress who made a recent comeback. Now that the two were spotted together, rumors would spread like wildfire. As soon as they appeared, almost half of the crowd in the venue gathered to become involved with them.

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She looked at Brandon's location, made an estimate, and then rushed to the swimming pool that Alexander had to pass through. Swiftly tidying her clothes, she pretended to be indifferent to the crowd.

After a while, Alexander finished socializing, and sure enough, he came toward this side.

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Adelpha saw the opportunity, and when Alexander got close, she slipped on purpose and threw herself into the swimming pool, shouting at the same time, "Ah! Help!"

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Is she giving me a chance to save her? Is she Ellia? Does she have any value?

He really couldn't find any reason to save her, so he calmly watched her fall into the water without a trace of worry in his eyes.

Adalpa nava thought that Alaxandar would ba so ungantlamanly. Sha avan waitad for two saconds and had to jump into tha swimming pool whan sha saw that ha didn't raspond.

Aftar choking a faw mouthfuls of watar from tha pool, sha saw no ona had coma to sava har. Sha was so humiliatad that sha couldn't lift har haad and hurriadly swam to tha laddar by tha sida.

Howavar, as soon as sha grabbad tha handrail of tha laddar, things took a turn for tha battar.

A larga hand suddanly dascandad from abova and stratchad out in front of har.

Adalpa wipad off tha watar on har faca, raisad har haad, and mat Alaxandar's dark ayas.

Alaxandar raisad tha cornars of his mouth, and his voica was vary soft as ha said, "Ara you coming up?"

Although thara was no smila on his faca, Adalpa falt buttarflias in har stomach. Sha shyly took his hand and climbad up from tha swimming pool.

Alaxandar brought tha bath towal from tha ushar, turnad, and handad it to Adalpa. "Wrap it around yourself; don't catch a cold."

"Thank you, Mr. Griffith." Adalpa shyly bit har lowar lip, took tha bath towal, and wrappad harsalf tightly whila smiling.

She knew that opportunities were reserved for those who were prepared. Alexander only just reacted a little slower; he wouldn't be so indifferent as to watch a beautiful girl fall into the water without helping her.

"I recognize you." The man of her dreams addressed her, after which her smile froze. She was about to explain what happened last time when Alexander directly pardoned her.

"You're a victim of the deception by the fake Piano Association," Alexander said.

Adelpha had suddenly turned from a swindler to a victim, and she didn't even react in time. She was stunned for a while before quickly adjusting herself. Then, she pretended to be pitiful and said, "Yeah, those people were really bad. It was you who helped me out both times. I really don't know how to thank you, but my name is Adelpha White. If you need help in the future, just tell me."

Of course, she knew that she could do nothing to help Alexander. She said it just so that Alexander would remember her name.

“Adelpha. That’s a very good name,” Alexander praised against his wishes.

“It’s almost fall, and the cold is biting. I’ll take you to the lounge to change into clean clothes.”

“Sorry to trouble you, Mr. Griffith.” Adelpha wished for nothing more.

So, Alexander left Riverlyn behind and took Adelpha to the lounge.

In the distance, Jamie couldn’t help feeling strange when he saw this scene. “What has happened to Boss recently?”

“What’s wrong with him? He’s in the heat, I guess! All men are the same!” Narissa was angry.

“Hey, hey, if you wanna criticize him, just criticize him. Don’t get me involved! I’m an innocent and pure boy from a good family!” Jamie looked helpless.

Narissa rolled her eyes at him and didn’t answer but stared at Adelpha’s figure, her expression becoming more and more ugly.

Isn’t that woman my idol’s younger sister who hired someone to make trouble at my idol’s autograph session and then spoke ill of my idol behind her back? How can this kind of woman be worthy of coveting my best friend’s man? I’m not gonna allow her to get what she wants!

Thinking of this, Narissa walked in the direction they left.

“Hey! What are you doing?”

Jamie called after her, but she didn’t respond, so he could only follow.

...

After Yuri had socialized for a while, her lipstick faded, so she went to the bathroom alone, ready to put on makeup before going out.

After rounding a corner, Brendan rushed out, grabbed her, and pulled her to the side, then pushed her whole body against the wall and suddenly kissed her.

Yuri’s thoughts halted for two seconds before she reacted immediately to resist, trying to push him away.

But Brendan’s kiss was strong and domineering, and she was easily led by him. The desire buried deep in her heart was instantly ignited. Gradually, her resistance ceased, and her awareness gradually became hazy.

It wasn't until her breathing became a little heavy that Yuri regained her senses. With all her strength, she pushed Brendan, who had relaxed his caution, away. Then, she raised her hand and slapped him across the face.

"You b*stard!"

Brendan was hit, and he curled his lips coldly before turning back, looking at her with a complicated expression. "Why? You want to keep yourself pure for Christopher? When did you become so clean and pure?"

"Have you said enough?" Yuri looked despairing. "It doesn't matter to you what I've become. As long as I don't want to, no one has the right to touch me."

"So, you want to tell me that this was originally my right, and you gave it to another man, right?" Brendan's eyes were red and bloodshot, and his fists were clenched tightly as he spoke while he trembled all over.

He couldn't bear her choosing someone else, and he couldn't watch that man do things to her while having to be indifferent about it. He was fed up with pretending that he didn't care and fed up with having to suffer the feeling of not having her when she was just there beside him.

He personally sent her the invitation letter, and he was even ready to forget everything in the past and beg her to get back together today.

Yet she accepted another man and showed that man her affection in front of him.

"I have never belonged to anyone. It's been so many years. You still see things so one-sided, and you're always so self-righteous." Yuri's beautiful eyes were hazy, and her bangs were messy on her forehead. At this moment, she felt broken all over.

"Yes, I'm self-righteous, but I'm too self-righteous to think you really love me. I was over-confident enough to believe everything you said. In the end, it's been four years since you left. What do you think of me in your heart? Am I your first love and boyfriend, or just a toy that can be thrown away casually?"

Brendan lost the calmness and composure he had.

When he brought up the past, his mind replayed the scene of him running in the rain. His heart was shattered into pieces beyond one could even imagine. If one looked at him again, one couldn't help but feel distressed.

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 792

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 792-Yuri's nose burned, and she silently stared at Brendan for a few seconds, but finally turned and ran away a second before she burst into tears.

Brendan stood there in despair. His cheek where he was hit was painful and numb, reminding him that everything just now was not a dream.

Exhausted, he let out a deep sigh. He was about to return when he saw Yuri's bag on the ground.

He bent over to pick it up, stared at the bag for a while, and opened it suddenly. Seeing a familiar pocket watch lying among the other things inside, he didn't know how to react.

Reaching out his hand, he took out the pocket watch and opened it. The photo stuck inside was actually the only photo taken between him and Yuri in high school.

Holding the pocket watch tightly, Brendan was deep in thought for a long time.

What went wrong?

...

In the lounge, Alexander handed a new set of clothes to Adelpha and said, "Miss White, go inside and change. I'll be here standing by."

"Okay." Adelpha held her clothes and walked cautiously toward the inner room, looking back as she walked.

When she reached the door, Alexander had already sat down on the couch. From his position, if he tilted his head to the left, he could see the situation in the inner room—if the door was open.

Adelpha really didn't close the door.

Not only that, but she also deliberately stood very close to the door so that Alexander's gaze toward her would be in a straight line, and then she slowly took off her clothes.

She was very open as she generously and deliberately showed her curves that she had always been proud of, twisting and turning seductively.

After a while, she stepped into the couture dress under her feet, and feeling that it was almost time, she glanced back secretly, wanting to see Alexander's reaction.

But when she turned her head, her face fell—Alexander was playing with his phone and didn't even look this way.

Adelpha was angry and annoyed, so she deliberately coughed twice, trying to get his attention. "Cough, cough, cough—"

However, Alexander turned a deaf ear and did not respond at all.

Adelpha sighed helplessly, then silently picked up her new clothes and put them on.

After that, she looked outside several times in succession, yet Alexander was still unmoved.

Adelpha shook her head in despair. He is probably in another world of his own.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door.

Alexander glanced at the door and was about to get up to open the door. Remembering that there was another person inside, he asked, "Are you ready, Miss White?"

Yuri's nose burned, and she silently stared at Brandon for a few seconds, but finally turned and ran away as she burst into tears.

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"Yes," Adelpha replied.

Alexander stood up again and walked over to open the door.

As soon as the door opened, he saw Narissa in uniform standing outside the door holding a stack of towels.

"Hello, sir, room service." Narissa had learned how to greet the guests very professionally. She straightened up and did not forget to wink at Alexander.

Alexander raised an eyebrow. "What are you doing?"

“Who is it?” Adelpha came out to join them.

Narissa saw that the target appeared, so she pushed Alexander aside and squeezed in.

“Hello, Miss White. Considering that you fell into the cold water in the swimming pool just now, our hotel has specially prepared a hot towel for you soaked in a medicinal bath. You will feel much more comfortable if you wipe your face with it!” Narissa smiled and put the towel in Adelpha’s hands.

“Okay.” Adelpha didn’t even think about it; she picked up the hot towel and wiped her face with it.

For today, she had spent a lot of money to buy waterproof cosmetics, so she was not afraid of her makeup running.

Speaking of waterproof cosmetics, Adelpha couldn’t help becoming cocky about the cleverness in her heart. If it weren’t for her thorough preparation, her makeup would run after falling into the water, and she would look terribly ugly. Even the police might not be willing to talk to her, let alone Alexander.

The more Adelpha thought about it, the happier she became. In addition, the towel on her face was really comfortable and breathable, which greatly relieved the stuffy feeling of waterproof cosmetics. The more she rubbed, the more addicted she became to the feeling. She even took another towel and wiped both towels on her face.

Soon, the woman in front of her suddenly laughed.

“Pfft, hahaha...”

Narissa covered her stomach and bent over, laughing. “You’re too ugly!”

While laughing, she spoke into the microphone on her neck. “Come in and see!”

With that, Jamie came in from the door, stared at Adelpha’s face for a second, and couldn’t help but snort. Then, he quickly held back and maintained his gentlemanly appearance.

However, Narissa couldn’t hold it in anymore. She lay down on the couch and rolled around with laughter.

Adelpha was baffled by her and irritably accused, “What’s the matter with you? Is this how you treat guests? Is that how you serve your guests? I want to lodge a complaint against you!”

Narissa's laughter stopped instantly when she heard this. She sat up straight and met Adelpha's gaze expressionlessly. "Okay, you can go and complain. Go and call everyone here and let them see how scary you look now."

"What did you say?"

Adelpha reacted all of a sudden and hurriedly rushed into the bathroom. When she saw herself in the mirror, she yelled aloud.

Her cosmetics of various colors were blurred together on her face as if she had a bad tattoo done across her face. In fact, there was even black liquid that ran down the corners of her eyes in a disgusting manner.

"How could this be?" Adelpha touched her face in disbelief. Remembering the towel in her hand, she tried to wipe it on her face.

Sure enough, the makeup was removed successfully.

This towel was actually soaked with makeup remover!

Adelpha resisted her anger while she removed all the makeup on her face, then she ran out furiously and threw the towel at Narissa. "B*tch! How dare you harm me! You're gonna be fired!"

"It doesn't matter. I'm not an employee of this hotel anyway, so feel free to complain." Narissa shrugged indifferently, got up, and looked at Alexander. "Even if you want to find a new woman, please have better taste. Having this type of woman by your side is simply lessening Ellie's value. Do you want outsiders to think that she and this woman are on the same level?"

Before Alexander could speak, Adelpha roared, "Are you for real? What are you talking about in my value and level? Are you saying that I am not as good as Elise? That woman's whereabouts are still unknown, so why can't Alexander find someone else? Even if I am not as talented as her, I have a sincere heart that loves him. Elise can't compare to me when it comes to this!"

Narissa's face changed; her face was contorted for a moment as she spoke in a murderous tone. "I dare you to say that again!"

When Adelpha met her eyes, chills ran down her back, and she shrank her neck unconsciously. Then, she lowered her voice and said, "I'm not wrong. I'm not the only woman around Alexander, so why should you target me—"

"You like to spread rumors and blur the lines between right and wrong. You don't deserve to be compared with Ellie!" Narissa gave a vague reason and did not directly refer to 'Anastasia'.

“You’re talking crap! I’m not such a person!” Adelpha walked to Alexander and complained, “Mr. Griffith, you know how easily people can deceive me, and I’ve always been bullied, so how could I bully others? This woman is deliberately trying to ruin my reputation, so don’t believe what she says!”

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 793

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 793-Everyone’s attention fell on Alexander, waiting to see his reaction.

The atmosphere was silent for a moment before Alexander looked at Adelpha slowly again. “Miss White, why are you in a panic? Facts speak louder than words. I naturally know in my heart what kind of person you are, and I won’t be biased otherwise by the outside world.”

These words were quite satisfactory, and there was no intention to help any party.

Adelpha’s expression was a little uneasy, but she still pretended to be generous about it and smiled awkwardly. “Yeah, we have a long time to get to know each other.”

“Wow, are you guys making a lifetime promise to each other?” Narissa said maliciously. “Alexander, do you still remember Ellie?”

“You’re not me; how do you know I don’t remember?”

There was no expression on Alexander’s face, and no one could see his emotions at the moment, but his tone was apathetic and withdrawn, giving others a feeling of irrelevance.

This light-hearted attitude also successfully angered Narissa.

“Very well.” Narissa nodded. “That’s how you remember her? So, I’m wrong about you, sc*mbag. Don’t call yourself her ex-husband in the future! She can’t afford to be related to you.”

Saying these words, Narissa gave Adelpha a fierce glare and then walked away.

Jamie was about to chase after her, but after taking two steps, he stopped suddenly, turned his head, and gave Alexander a look of hatred. “Boss, you have disappointed me so much.”

After saying that, he walked out quickly.

As soon as they left, only Adelpha and Alexander were left in the room, and the room was completely quiet.

Alexander stared blankly with his black eyes at the direction they were leaving, and his gaze gradually became dark and complicated.

Adelpha knew that Alexander was falling out with his friends. She thought she had infinite charm, so she secretly laughed with glee in her heart. After a while, she acted as if she was considerate and took the initiative to come forward to be concerned.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Griffith. Because of me, your friends have turned against you. What about letting me explain it to them?”

“No.” Alexander didn’t even look at her. Asking her to go talk to Narissa and the others would only bring him more trouble.

Besides, it was Alexander’s purpose to make outsiders think that he had a stony heart. If the misunderstanding was resolved, it would be a waste.

This was just a chess piece movement; what he wanted was far from it.

After a moment of silence, Alexander turned around and went back to being a gentleman. “It’s getting late; shall I take you home, Miss White?”

Everyone’s attention fell on Alexander, waiting to see his reaction.

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After a moment of silence, Alexander turned around and went back to being a gentleman. “It’s getting late; shall I take you home, Miss White?”

He wanted to see Elise too much, so after Adalpa fell into the water, he temporarily changed his plan and used the opportunity of becoming intimate with her in order to have a legitimate reason to go to the White Residence.

“Okay!” Adalpa blurted out excitedly. After she finished speaking, she realized that she had overstepped. She pursed her lips and lowered her voice, saying, “Sorry to trouble you, Mr. Griffith.”

After half an hour, Alexander and Adelpha walked into the White Residence side by side. Alexander's coat was draped over Adelpha's body. They kept a minimum distance between them, looking like a couple indeed.

Adelpha had finally brought back a man who could be presented well to her family. As soon as she entered the door, she couldn't wait to start summoning everyone. "Dad! Mom? My friend is here; come down quickly!"

At that time, Elise was sitting in the dining room. When she heard the voice and turned her face, she met Alexander's deeply affectionate gaze.

She frowned indiscernibly, and a strong sense of unease suddenly surged in her heart.

At this moment, Jacob came out of the kitchen with the chicken soup. He put down the soup and thoughtfully picked up the spoon, then handed it to Elise.

"The chicken soup is ready; the temperature is just right for drinking now."

Elise was thinking about the reason for Alexander's appearance. She subconsciously took the spoon, then lowered his head and absently stirred the soup in front of her.

This scene was seen by Alexander, and his originally indifferent face was immediately covered with complicated emotions, and his black eyes were so dark that he looked like he was going to tear Jacob to pieces.

Jacob raised his head subconsciously, met Alexander's gaze, and immediately avoided it guiltily.

After such a long time, this guy's aura is still so strong! Those eyes seem to be able to see through my heart. How terrifying!

Naturally, this subtle movement could not escape Alexander's eyes, but he was not in a hurry to reveal it.

Not long after, Lyra also dragged Onyx downstairs.

Seeing her daughter and Alexander standing side by side, Lyra's eyes lit up, and she quickened her pace to rush past Onyx.

"Oh, you are Alexander! Adelpha often mentioned you to me. You finally came to visit today. Please have a seat!" Lyra greeted and walked toward the couch.

Onyx put his hands behind his back. Wearing presbyopic glasses on the bridge of his nose and dressed like an intellectual, he followed slowly with a newspaper in his hand while looking at Alexander vigilantly.

“Good evening, Mr. and Mrs. White,” Alexander greeted politely, looking past them slightly and at Elise in the distance.

“Yes, yes. Come, drink some water.” Lyra smiled so hard that she couldn’t close her mouth.

Onyx acted very calmly. He simply gave a faint “um” and then sat down and began to take on the attitude of an elder. “Alexander Griffith, right? You have been very involved with those paparazzi recently. I am afraid that there’s no one in this city to match your womanizing skills.”

Clearly, he was somewhat disdainful of Alexander, accusing him of being a casanova.

The atmosphere was a little awkward for a while.

When Adelpha heard this, she immediately became anxious. “Dad! What are you talking about? Those were all lies written by paparazzi, and he is not such a person!”

She had managed to catch a golden husband, so she couldn’t let her old-fashioned father mess with it.

“That’s right. Mr. Griffith looks like a talented person and is very reliable. How can he be a womanizer?” Lyra also followed suit.

Onyx pursed his lips. Women lack knowledge. Alexander was just a descendant of a down-and-out aristocratic family. Yet Onyx’s wife and daughter couldn’t wait to lick Alexander’s boots. It disgraced him. But in this case, he could only do the same as his wife and daughter.

“I’m not interested whether it’s a misunderstanding or not. I’ll just say it straight. Although our family is not a big family, the son-in-law I’m looking for must be truly sincere to my daughter. If you can’t do that, I won’t consider you no matter who you are.” Onyx pretended to throw out the condition.

This was his condition for the rich. If Adelpha brought back someone who had no money and no power, it would be another story. Right now, he couldn’t mention all those other conditions.

Alexander lowered his eyes when he heard the words, and after thinking for a moment, he turned his face and looked at Elise in front of him, deliberately raising his voice while saying, “I am completely sincere toward her, and I will never love anyone else. If I violate this oath, God will punish me.”

When Elise heard this, she was sidetracked and knocked over the soup bowl on the table. The warm soup immediately spread all over, and the ceramic bowl fell to the ground with a crash.

Alexander didn't care about anything else. He simply got up and rushed over.

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Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 794-Jacob had just picked up the towel and was about to hand it to Elise when suddenly a hunk rushed over and knocked him away.

When he finally reacted, he saw Alexander grabbing Elise's arm with a concerned look on his face.

"Are you hurt? Was it hot? Be careful!"

Alexander asked a series of questions, and when he spoke, he did not forget to check Elise up and down to make sure she was not hurt.

After he finished speaking, the entire place fell silent, and everyone's attention fell on the two of them.

Elise didn't expect Alexander to make such a big reaction in public and was stunned for a while. After a few seconds, she hurriedly ran away from him and hid beside Jacob.

Jacob immediately understood, so he boldly raised his arms and hugged her to pretend to be intimate with her. "Thank you, Mr. Griffith, for your concern, but the soup my wife drinks is warm and not hot. It's just that her clothes have gotten dirty, but you won't have to worry about it."

Elise deliberately stood a little off so that Alexander couldn't see her face clearly.

Alexander instantly felt relieved, and he retracted his hand after a moment. "Right."

Adelpha was so angry that Anastasia was still trying to attract Alexander's attention with such low-level means even though she already had a husband and was pregnant with a child.

I must never let Anastasia ruin my marriage!

Thinking of this, Adelpha hurriedly ran after Alexander, took his arm, clung to him, and said, "My sister's belly is so big now. For the sake of the child, she should rest early. As for the matter between Alexander and me, it's up to my parents to decide. Now, you better go back to your room early!"

If this were in a normal situation, Elise would have retorted back a long time ago. Still, with Alexander present today, she didn't want to cause too much conflict, so she simply swallowed, quietly pinched Jacob, and asked him to help herself back to the room.

Alexander's gaze followed them until Elise's figure disappeared on the second floor. But, then, he still looked in that direction in a trance.

Adelpha saw that and was anxious in her heart. Would he be tempted by Anastasia? But she is a pregnant woman, and her face is bare and without makeup. Her clothes are loose and huge, and she is not feminine at all. What does he like about her?

Adelpha shook her head and then denied her own guess.

Including his ex-wife, all of the women around Alexander had good looks and good figures. He was a person of good taste, and he wouldn't fall for pregnant women.

Jacob had just picked up the towel and was about to hand it to Elisa when suddenly a hunk rushed over and knocked him away.

When he finally reacted, he saw Alexander grabbing Elisa's arm with a concerned look on his face.

"Are you hurt? Was it hot? Be careful!"

Alexander asked a series of questions, and when he spoke, he did not forget to check Elisa up and down to make sure she was not hurt.

After he finished speaking, the entire place fell silent, and everyone's attention fell on the two of them.

Elisa didn't expect Alexander to make such a big reaction in public and was stunned for a while. After a few seconds, she hurriedly ran away from him and hid behind Jacob.

Jacob immediately understood, so he boldly raised his arms and hugged her to pretend to be intimate with her. "Thank you, Mr. Griffith, for your concern, but the soup my wife drinks is warm and not hot. It's just that her clothes have gotten dirty, but you won't have to worry about it."

Elisa deliberately stood a little off so that Alexander couldn't see her face clearly.

Alexander instantly felt relieved, and he retracted his hand after a moment. "Right."

Adelpha was so angry that Anastasia was still trying to attract Alexander's attention with such low-level means even though she already had a husband and was pregnant with a child.

I must never let Anastasia ruin my marriage!

Thinking of this, Adelpha hurriedly ran after Alexander, took his arm, clung to him, and said, "My sister's belly is so big now. For the sake of the child, she should rest early. As

for the matter between Alexander and me, it's up to my parents to decide. Now, you better go back to your room early!"

If this were in a normal situation, Elisa would have retorted back a long time ago. Still, with Alexander pleasant today, she didn't want to cause too much conflict, so she simply swallowed, quietly pinched Jacob, and asked him to help herself back to the room.

Alexander's gaze followed them until Elisa's figure disappeared on the second floor. But, then, she still looked in that direction in a trance.

Adelpha saw that and was anxious in her heart. Would she be tempted by Anastasia? But she is a pregnant woman, and her face is bare and without makeup. Her clothes are loose and huge, and she is not feminine at all. What does she like about her?

Adelpha shook her head and then denied her own guess.

Including his ex-wife, all of the women around Alexander had good looks and good figures. She was a person of good taste, and she wouldn't fall for a pregnant woman.

The reason why he is so agitated just now is purely out of his helpful nature and quick response. Yes, it must be so.

Adelpha successfully comforted herself, then walked around to the front of Alexander, stood on tiptoes, and asked him quietly, "Are you hungry? Would you like to have a late-night snack? I will make it myself."

Alexander regained his senses, looked down at her apathetically, and replied mercilessly, "I have no appetite."

The smile on Adelpha's face disappeared instantly, and she lowered her head. "Okay..."

Alexander thought about it for a while and then directly changed the subject, "Miss White, there is something very presumptuous that I would like to ask you. May I?"

"Go ahead." Adelpha adjusted her state in a second and smiled.

"Well, it's like this. My villa has had some problems recently, so it's under repair, and I like it here. May I stay here for one night?" Alexander raised the question seriously.

"Okay!" Adelpha's eyes lit up.

"No!" Onyx took a few steps toward this side. "How can any man stay at a woman's house for the night without being married to her? If it spreads out, what reputation will my daughter have?"

“Oh, Dad, why are you so old-fashioned! Are you still living in the Stone Age now? Alexander is my friend. What’s wrong with staying here for one night? If you don’t tell anyone, who will know?” Adelpha refused to let this opportunity go and instantly spoke up.

“You want to piss me off, don’t you?” Onyx pointed at them with the newspaper, shaking his hand. “If you want people to not know, then don’t do it yourself! If it spreads out, it’s you who will suffer!”

“I don’t care anyway, so don’t worry about it.” Adelpha ignored him and dragged Alexander upstairs.

“Alexander, come, I’ll take you to the guest room!”

“Adelpha! Stop!” Onyx was about to chase after her,

Seeing this, Lyra hurriedly stopped him. “Oh, just leave her alone! Don’t always be so serious and make her disgusted with you!”

“I’m disgusting? I’m doing it for her good! What do you, a woman, know?” Onyx was angry. “If the girl is not pure anymore, who will dare to marry her if Alexander breaks up with her?”

“You always think so badly about the future, so of course you’re edgy.” Lyra stroked his chest from top to bottom and tried to coax him. “Listen to me, although there is a lot of scandal about Alexander, the media didn’t photograph him going home with any woman. Our Adelpha is the first one, so it can be seen that he treats our daughter differently. As long as you give them an opportunity, you will become Alexander’s father-in-law!”

These words were quite helpful. Onyx’s shrewd eyes narrowed as if he was thinking about the feasibility of this.

Lyra understood his temperament. She knew that he was tempted and continued to say, “The times are different now. Young people today have a lot of vigor, so maybe one day they will conceive a child, and the parents will only realize that when the girl’s belly gets bigger. Isn’t Anastasia the best example? Our family already has a daughter who hasn’t had a wedding, so we can’t let Adelpha do the same. If something really happens, she will also talk to us so that we won’t be unprepared. Don’t you agree?”

Anastasia’s pregnant return really made Onyx unable to sleep for several days. After Lyra’s analysis, Alexander staying the night was not so difficult to accept.

He sighed heavily, “Okay, then, you should be more vigilant about them. If it can be done, you can match them up. If it doesn’t work, separate them as soon as possible!”

“Don’t worry. I will. She’s my own daughter, after all.” Lyra readily agreed.

...

At night, just as Alexander changed into his pajamas, there was a knock on the door.

Knock, knock!

“Alexander, are you asleep?”

It was Adelpha.

Alexander was silent for a while before answering again, “What’s the matter?”

While talking, he walked to the place where the coat was hung and reached out, then took out a packet of powder from the inner pocket of the suit.

“I have something in my heart that I want to tell you; open the door.” Adelpha’s voice was a little shy and sultry.

Alexander walked over to open the door with a blank expression.

As the door opened, he saw that Adelpha was wearing a silk nightgown. Her hair was draped over her shoulders, and she was holding a bottle of red wine while frantically batting her eyelashes at him.

“This is my family’s best wine. Let’s have a drink together?” Adelpha curved her lips shyly.

Alexander was unmoved, but he still endured his impatience and stepped aside to make way.

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 795

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 795-Adelpha’s eyes flashed with joy, then she swayed her hips and walked in.

She went straight to the couch and sat down with her legs folded. Then, she deliberately adjusted her leg, trying to make herself look sexy. She threw a wink at Alexander and patted the seat next to her with her slender hands. “Alexander, why don’t you come and sit here?”

Alexander glanced at her condescendingly, closed the door, then walked over. He picked up the bottle of wine she brought and turned to the bar to open it.

Adelpha was a little disappointed but seeing that he was willing to let her come in, she didn't mind. Instead, she took advantage of this time to quickly touch up her image.

At this moment, Alexander quietly took out the white powder from his pocket.

Half a minute later, he turned around with two glasses of wine, walked over, and handed one of them to Adelpha.

Adelpha looked at him with a provocative gaze. She took it over without thinking and clinked glasses with him. "Cheers."

"Cheers." Alexander raised his glass expressionlessly and then drank.

Feeling encouraged, Adelpha happily raised her head and drank the wine in the glass.

Next, she licked her lips, and then she looked up at Alexander with a dazed expression. Suddenly, she became aggrieved and said, "Alexander, Alexander, can't you get closer to me? You are always on top, and I can't seem to reach you."

"Distance makes the heart grow fonder." Alexander was unmoved, and his tone was not warm. "Not to mention, it's better we stay away from each other, so as not to make your father misunderstand."

"But aren't we dating?" Adelpha stood up abruptly. For some reason, not knowing whether she was too agitated, or because she was drunk, her head was a little dizzy, and she swayed before she regained her balance.

Alexander's tone was still cold. "I've dated too many women. If I have to get along with everyone according to what they want, wouldn't I be drained?"

Adelpha felt aggrieved, but she couldn't refute it. After thinking about it, she decided to change tactics and forced tears from her eyes. "I don't want anything from you, so can't you be nicer to me?"

As she spoke, her vision began to blur, and the ground trembled underneath. She patted her head, then looked up at Alexander and found that his figure had also become blurry.

In the blink of an eye, he had turned into several Alexanders again.

At this time, Adelpha saw Alexander walking toward her in a trance.

He stopped half a step away from her, and his stony face finally showed a slight smile.

Adelpha was moved by it, and her heart felt sweet. She tried to open her mouth to say something, but she felt that she had no strength.

In the next second, her eyes darkened, and she lost consciousness.

Alexander looked down at Adelpa, who was lying on the couch, with no trace of worry in his eyes.

After a while, he found a blanket to wrap her around and then helped her out.

When he came to the corridor, he had just turned a corner when he bumped into Jacob, who was looking for something.

Jacob glanced at Adelpa in Alexander's arms, then raised his hands to prove his innocence. "I didn't see anything; you can carry on."

He turned around and left.

"Stop!" Alexander stopped him sharply, with a strong sense of oppression in his voice.

"Why do you run away when you see me? Are you afraid of me?"

"No." Jacob turned around, smiling ruefully. "I'm just afraid of disturbing you. I wish you both a happy night. Good night!"

With this far-fetched explanation, Jacob ran away in a hurry without giving Alexander a chance to question him.

He ran all the way back to the room, closed the door, and locked it violently before he stopped and breathed a sigh of relief.

"What are you doing running so fast?" Elise glanced at him lightly.

"You don't know how terrible Mr. Griffith is, Master," said Jacob, panting. "His eyes are more sensitive than the nose of a beast. I almost revealed it in front of him just now, and I feel like he recognizes me."

"You admit it?" Elise asked.

"No," Jacob said. "I ran away before he found out, and he didn't have a chance to continue asking questions."

"Then it's alright. Don't be too nervous and try to relax when you see him in the future." Elise couldn't help but cheer up and then warned him again, "If you talk too much, you will reveal things. Try to talk less in the future."

"Yes, Master!"

...

In a high-end apartment in Tissote, Elijah was sitting on the couch, shaking the goblet in his hand. The scarlet liquid flowed back and forth, reflecting his bloodthirsty gaze at the moment.

“Master, there are a lot of women around Alexander recently, and he has begun to stay in those women’s homes,” Marcus reported respectfully.

Of course, Elijah also paid attention to the news, but he initially thought it was Alexander’s means to confuse the public and didn’t take it to heart.

Ha stoppad half a stap away from har, and his stony faca finally showad a slight smila.

Adalpha was movad by it, and har haart falt swaat. Sha triad to opan har mouth to say somathing, but sha falt that sha had no strangth.

In tha naxt sacond, har ayas darkanad, and sha lost consciounass.

Alaxandar lookad down at Adalpha, who was lying on tha couch, with no traca of worry in his ayas.

Aftar a whila, ha found a blankat to wrap har around and than halpad har out.

Whan ha cama to tha corridor, ha had just turnad a cornar whan ha bumpad into Jacob, who was looking for somathing.

Jacob glancad at Adalpha in Alaxandar’s arms, than raisad his hands to prova his innocanca. “I didn’t saa anything; you can carry on.”

Ha turnad around and laft.

“Stop!” Alaxandar stoppad him sharply, with a strong sansa of opprassion in his voica.

“Why do you run away when you saa ma? Ara you afraid of ma?”

“No.” Jacob turnad around, smiling ruafully. “I’m just afraid of disturbing you. I wish you both a happy night. Good night!”

With this far-fatchad axplanation, Jacob ran away in a hurry without giving Alaxandar a chanca to quastion him.

Ha ran all tha way back to tha room, closad tha door, and lockad it violantly bafora ha stoppad and braathad a sigh of rali af.

“What ara you doing running so fast?” Elisa glancad at him lightly.

“You don’t know how tarribla Mr. Griffith is, Mastar,” said Jacob, panting. “His ayas ara mora sansitiva than tha nosa of a baast. I almost ravaalad it in front of him just now, and I faal lika ha racognizas ma.”

“You admit it?” Elisa askad.

“No,” Jacob said. “I ran away bafora ha found out, and ha didn’t hava a chanca to continua asking questions.”

“Than it’s alright. Don’t ba too narvous and try to ralax whan you saa him in tha futura.” Elisa couldn’t halp but chaar up and than warnad him again, “If you talk too much, you will ravaal things. Try to talk lass in tha futura.”

“Yas, Mastar!”

...

In a high-and apartmant in Tissota, Elijah was sitting on tha couch, shaking tha goblat in his hand. Tha scarlat liquid flowad back and forth, raflacting his bloodthirsty gaza at tha momant.

“Mastar, thara ara a lot of woman around Alaxandar racantly, and ha has bagun to stay in thosa woman’s homas,” Marcus raportad raspectfully.

Of coursa, Elijah also paid attantion to tha naws, but ha initially thought it was Alaxandar’s maans to confusa tha public and didn’t taka it to haart.

But now, he had reconsidered.

Elijah didn’t understand romantic feelings, and naturally, he didn’t believe in the existence of true love, so for him, Alexander’s womanizing news was more credible than Alexander staying loyal to Elise.

Nevertheless, Alexander was Elise’s husband, after all. Elise was as cunning as a fox. The man she liked was by no means an ordinary man, so Elijah couldn’t let down his guard too quickly.

“Withdraw half of the people who are monitoring the Griffith Family and assign them to find Elise. Make sure all corners of the world are covered! I don’t believe that a living person can really disappear!”

The light in Elijah’s eyes became dim little by little, and a fierce flame surged up in his eyes.

He was about to lose his patience. If he couldn't find Elise again, he could only use the most effective way to force her out. It was more efficient to do so than to wait for her to appear.

...

In the suburban studio city, Riverlyn and Winona took a nap in the lounge after shooting a scene. Soon, Jack knocked on the door outside.

Knock, Knock!

"Are you guys free?"

Sometimes actors would change clothes in the lounge, and every time Jack came over, he would habitually knock on the door.

"Yes, come in, Mr. Jack." Winona's voice came from inside.

Then Jack lifted his foot and walked in.

Riverlyn had been filming with him for a long time, so she was long familiar with him. Seeing him holding a small cake in his hands, she instantly understood his intention and deliberately made fun of him. "Mr. Jack, you're really on time. Are you here to deliver food again?"

This was for Winona, but Winona was dealing with the documents in her hands and didn't really listen at all. Winona just casually said, "I told you earlier that Mr. Jack is super nice."

"Yeah..." Riverlyn said meaningfully. "You still understand Mr. Jack better."

When Jack heard this, he realized what was going on, so he quickly said, "That's because we knew each other earlier."

Riverlyn didn't expose him and simply showed a meaningful smile. "That's right."

"Of course..." Jack lacked confidence and glanced at Winona with some guilty conscience.

Fortunately, Winona was so focused on her work that she didn't notice it at all.

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 796

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 796-Jack let out a sigh of relief.

Riverlyn saw his expression and couldn't help but secretly snicker. She took the cake from him, walked over, and handed it to Winona. "You know that I can't eat sweet things, so I'm going to trouble you again this time."

Winona readily accepted it. "Sure!"

After saying that, she took the cake and went to the table next to them to eat.

Jack looked at her innocent appearance. His eyes were slightly curved, and his smile was wide.

Riverlyn teased him deliberately. "Your good intentions went undiscovered. If you want a girl like Winona to understand your intention, you should be direct."

Jack lowered his head and mocked himself. "Even you realize it."

"Yeah, even I can see it. Do you think she doesn't know about it?" Riverlyn exposed the truth sharply. "Actually, it's not difficult to understand; your identity is too special, and few girls have the guts to be with you, knowing how much pressure it takes."

Jack's complexion changed, and his gaze gradually became heavy. Looking at Winona again, there was a hint of hesitation in his eyes. "I will think of a surefire way to protect her. Until then, we are just friends, like I am with you."

"I hope you won't make her wait too long." Riverlyn sighed, looked at Winona, and added earnestly, "She is a lovely girl, so she deserves a proper and honest relationship."

"I know." Jack's tone was calm and confident.

Of course, he knew how good Winona was, and because of that, he couldn't risk hurting her.

...

The next day, at the White Residence, Adelpha sat on the chair and kept twisting her neck.

I remember going to his room last night, and... Wait, why am I on the couch now? My neck, though. Argh! It's so stiff.

Could it be that I went to bed too early and had a dream?

At this time, Alexander, who was next to her, suddenly stood up and served Adelpha's parents with a mild attitude.

“Mr. White, thank you for letting me stay the night.”

“Mrs. White, have some more food.”

“Miss Adelpha, it seems that you are not in good spirits. After eating, go and catch up on sleep.”

Onyx and Lyra accepted it normally, but Adelpha came back to her senses, and suddenly she was in high spirits, “Okay! I got it. I didn’t expect you to pay so much attention to me.”

Alexander forced a smile on his face, then turned around again and took a piece of pastry that was delicious and put it in Elise’s bowl. “Miss Anastasia, please forgive me for disturbing your peace by staying here last night.”

Elise frowned, staring at the pastry in the bowl, not knowing what to say.

His every move seemed to declare that he knew her identity.

Seeing that she didn’t respond, Adelpha immediately began to say, “Hey, Anastasia, don’t you know how to be polite? Alexander kindly gave you some food; can’t you even say thank you?”

Before Elise could respond, Alexander turned his head and put another shrimp in Adelpha’s bowl. “It’s early in the morning; there’s no need to be angry over me. Miss Adelpha, try this. I think it tastes excellent.”

“Um... ” Adelpha looked at the contents of the bowl and hesitated. She was allergic to seafood, and she would itch all over her body if she ate just a little bit. If she ate the whole thing, she would certainly get a bad rash all over her body!

“Miss Adelpha, do you not like it?” Alexander pretended to be disappointed. “It seems that our tastes are not very suitable for each other.”

“No!” Adelpha denied it immediately. “We’re suitable! We’re meant to be! I love to eat! I especially love to eat shrimps! I’ll eat it for you now, here!”

Saying that, she picked up the shrimp and took a big bite as if it tasted amazing.

But as soon as she swallowed the first mouthful, her throat started to become inflamed. In order not to reveal it in front of Alexander, she could only endure it and hurriedly swallowed the whole shrimp.

As a result, her allergic reaction became more serious. She clenched her fists tightly with both hands and did not dare to open her mouth at all, trying to restrain herself from being fidgety.

Alexander was satisfied that the world was finally quiet.

Finally, my chance to talk to my love. Unfortunately, this other woman was always messing around, which was really annoying.

Onyx didn't know anything about his daughter's allergies. He had almost finished eating, so he put the bowl down and started to speak again.

"Alexander, my daughter is still a proper lady from an excellent family. However, if you want to get married and live together often, I think it's better to let the parents of both families meet as soon as possible."

Alexander didn't feel uncomfortable at all and said calmly, "Miss Adelpha and I have just gotten together, so the parents meeting now will inevitably lead to speculation from the outside world. We should learn more about each other and then make a decision."

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Onyx felt that it made sense, so he nodded and said nothing.

Adelphi was even more restless now. Resisting the urge to scratch, she secretly made up her mind.

I even ate shrimp for you, but I still can't pin you down. So just wait, Alexander. I will never let you go!

...

"Yes!" At the start-up company, Danny once again led Ariel to success through the difficult level, so he jumped up from his chair with excitement.

Calming down, he picked up the phone again and sent a message in the game chat room.

'Ariel, you are amazing! You have improved a lot, and I really want to play games with you all my life.'

'Haha, okay. I don't mind having multiple sisters.' Ariel returned quickly.

Danny rolled his eyes and deliberately asked, 'Can I only be your sister? Can't it be something else?'

Ariel knew what was going on and immediately declined. 'We can also be family, so in the future, when I find a boyfriend, he can also spoil you.'

It meant that she liked men and would not consider this 'sister'.

Danny's good mood was instantly swept away. He sent a crying emoji and then went offline. Then, he fell back in his chair and looked at the ceiling, his heart getting more and more congested.

Ariel is too shameless! In the real world, she used the excuse of liking girls to reject him, and in the game, she refused to accept him as a potential lover.

Is she going to block me everywhere?

"No!" Danny slammed the table and stood up. "I have to confess to her! I can't wait! I want her to know that for her, I can be her sister!"

Helios looked disgusted. "Do you want my aunt to know that you pretended to be a girl and lied to her?"

Out of nowhere, Danny became nervous. He ran over, turned Helios' chair, and forced Helios to face him. "Hey, this is what you told me to do. If you tell her, we'll both be in trouble!"

"But I'm my aunt's nephew." Helios smiled meanly and added, "She can ignore you, but she won't ignore me."

Oh, no!

"You set me up?" Danny snatched the Switch from Helios' hands. "Then stop playing this. All other game consoles will be confiscated!"

Helios immediately gave up. "Hey, play nice. I'm not a fool. Why should I make my aunt angry? I just want to remind you to find hacker H from earlier."

"I'll do that. Now give me an idea. How should I confess so that your aunt will not refuse me?"

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 797

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 797-Helios blinked his eyes, and suddenly a bad idea came to him.

He jumped out of his chair and approached Danny. "Why don't you give her some game merchandise as gifts? What fan of the game would refuse a room full of game merchandise? You can also have some robot figurines, so she'll be tempted!"

While talking, he made a robot attack. "Transformers, attack!"

"Right." Danny slapped his thigh as if he was suddenly empowered and then pressed Helios' shoulders. "Good one! You're worthy of being the strongest wingman. That's it! I'll prepare now. It should work!" As he said that, he pushed Helios aside and walked out excitedly.

"Hey, are you really going to do it? Hey!"

Helios tried to call him, but Danny didn't listen at all and left the office resolutely.

"So stupid! How can you even pursue my aunt with success?" Helios shook his head in disgust. "It would be weird if girls like robot figurines..."

But he didn't plan to stop Danny from being stupid; he thought it was a lesson for Danny, so that Danny could concentrate on helping him find H afterward.

Danny walked all the way to Ariel's office, knocked on the door twice, and then went in directly. "You don't have any appointments this Thursday afternoon, right? I'll take you and Helios to try a new restaurant."

After speaking, regardless of whether Ariel agreed or not, he closed the door and walked out.

When he walked back, his footsteps were much lighter.

At this time, Mary came up and said, "Mr. Griffith, the two partners in the afternoon would like to change the date to Thursday. Do you think it is alright?"

"Thursday afternoon?" Danny stopped in place, thought for a moment, and waved her away. "Postpone it. Let's change the time!"

On Thursday afternoon, both Danny and Ariel didn't have to go to work. If he missed this time, he would have to wait another week before he had a chance to confess. He couldn't wait.

"Okay, I'll make arrangements now." Mary stepped back immediately after receiving the order.

...

Elise's pregnant belly became more and more obvious. She was not going to continue writing for some time, so she went back to go through the maternity leave procedures today.

As soon as she left the company, she met an old acquaintance.

To be precise, it was the old acquaintance of her current identity—Anastasia's best friend, Margaret Ainsley.

"Anastasia!" Margaret stopped her at the door, then hugged Elise. As she let go, there were two lines of hot tears on her face. "Fortunately, you are all right, otherwise I will be unhappy for the rest of my life."

While speaking, she lowered her eyes naturally, and her eyes fell on Elise's belly. "I heard that you are pregnant. That's great! I can be a godmother, right?"

Elise smiled unnaturally as she sized Margaret up.

The reason why she knew Margaret was Anastasia's best friend was because in Anastasia's diary, Margaret was mentioned more often than Edmond.

Moreover, all of Anastasia's previous handwritten manuscripts were organized by Margaret, who helped contact the publishing house. In the last diary entry before her death, Anastasia was still worried that Margaret would be implicated because of this.

Although from the description in Anastasia's diary, it was obvious that she was very dependent on Margaret, Elise found an obvious problem—the manuscript was an important piece of evidence to prove the originality of the work, and it must not be given to others for safekeeping, but all of Anastasia's manuscripts were handed over to Margaret.

This meant that if Anastasia's works became popular one day, she would not be able to prove her own identity and claim her reputation and assets.

It could be seen that this friend was not really so trustworthy.

Elise squeezed out a smile. "If I don't hurt anyone, I won't be afraid of anything. Why should I be worried?"

Margaret was stunned by her words. Anastasia had always been gentle, so why was her tone so aggressive today?

It seemed that the rumors were true; Anastasia's temperament had changed a lot when she came back this time.

"Hahaha, that's right." Margaret brushed off the topic. "Let's not talk about that. It's dinnertime, and it's been a long time since I went to our favorite restaurant. I miss it, so let's go together?"

"Okay." Elise wanted to see what her intention was.

The two immediately came to a restaurant and ordered a few signature dishes.

After everything was ready, Margaret took the initiative to serve Elise. "This is your favorite. Try it and see if it still tastes the same as before."

Elise had a great aversive reaction to meat dishes these days. She lowered her head and glanced at the meat in the bowl. Without moving her fork, she replied with a smile, "In the same restaurant, the taste will not change much. It is the diners who change, and their hearts as well."

"Anastasia!" Margaret stopped at the door, then hugged Elise. As she let go, there were two lines of hot tears on her face. "Fortunately, you are all right, otherwise I will be unhappy for the rest of my life."

While speaking, she lowered her eyes naturally, and her eyes fell on Elise's belly. "I heard that you are pregnant. That's great! I can be a godmother, right?"

Elise smiled unnaturally as she sized Margaret up.

The reason why she knew Margaret was Anastasia's best friend was because in Anastasia's diary, Margaret was mentioned more often than Edmond.

Moreover, all of Anastasia's previous handwritten manuscripts were organized by Margaret, who helped contact the publishing house. In the last diary entry before her death, Anastasia was still worried that Margaret would be implicated because of this.

Although from the description in Anastasia's diary, it was obvious that she was very dependent on Margaret, Elise found an obvious problem—the manuscript was an important piece of evidence to prove the originality of the work, and it must not be given to others for safekeeping, but all of Anastasia's manuscripts were handed over to Margaret.

This meant that if Anastasia's works became popular one day, she would not be able to prove her own identity and claim her reputation and assets.

It could be seen that this friend was not really so trustworthy.

Elise squashed out a smile. "If I don't hurt anyone, I won't be afraid of anything. Why should I be worried?"

Margaret was stunned by her words. Anastasia had always been gentle, so why was she now so aggressive today?

It seemed that the rumors were true; Anastasia's temperament had changed a lot when she came back this time.

“Hahaha, that’s right.” Margaret brushed off the topic. “Let’s not talk about that. It’s dinnertime, and it’s been a long time since I went to our favorite restaurant. I miss it, so let’s go together?”

“Okay.” Elisa wanted to see what her intention was.

The two immediately came to a restaurant and ordered a few signature dishes.

After everything was ready, Margaret took the initiative to serve Elisa. “This is your favorite. Try it and see if it still tastes the same as before.”

Elisa had a great surprised reaction to the dishes these days. She lowered her head and glanced at the meat in the bowl. Without moving her fork, she replied with a smile, “In the same restaurant, the taste will not change much. It is the diners who change, and their hearts as well.”

“Haha...” Margaret treated it as a joke. “I haven’t seen you for half a year, yet you’re being all philosophical today. It’s hard for me to get used to it.”

Elise also laughed. “I’m going to be a mother soon; of course I have to be more prudent.”

“That’s right, people are naturally more mature when they have children,” Margaret echoed.

Suddenly remembering something, she became serious. “By the way, I heard that you have started to write online novels yourself. Will you write more literature after that?”

Irony flashed in Elise’s eyes. Margaret was finally revealing her true purpose.

“Of course I have to write. We have been working together for so long, so how can I leave you alone?” Elise went along and continued, “However, I want to reveal my identity.”

“Now?” Margaret was a little uncomfortable. “But if you do it this way, the conflict between you and your father will be even deeper. You said that he doesn’t like your mother, and he doesn’t like you, so he will definitely not allow you to achieve more than him. Do you want to think about it some more?”

“I’ve thought about it. My identity must be made public.” Elise refused to give in. “I’ve been abroad for half a year, and I’ve already figured it out. It doesn’t matter to me what he thinks; I just want to live my life however I want.”

“I see...” Margaret nodded thoughtfully. “I respect your opinion, but this matter involves too many areas, and now is not the best time. So give me some time to deal with it, and I will inform you later, okay?”

“No problem.” Elise looked at her meaningfully. “The thing I don’t lack right now is time, so I’ll have to trouble you to make more effort.”

“What are you talking about? We are best friends. Your business is mine, and I will definitely handle it first.” Margaret looked sincere and innocuous.

The two of them sat together in a scene pleasing to the eye. But only in each other’s hearts did they know how against they were toward each other.

A few brief exchanges were enough for Margaret to confirm that Anastasia was no longer the fool who was easy to bamboozle before.

If she wanted to keep her current reputation, she had to find another way to steady Anastasia.

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 798

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 798-After sending Elise off to the car, Margaret drove to Pinewood Sanatorium.

This was the most famous mental hospital in the country, not because its cure rate ranked first, but because it was known as the largest asylum. No matter if you were a lunatic or not, as long as you stayed here for a month, you would definitely go crazy.

When Margaret found Edmond, he was curled up in the corner of the ward. His hair was messed up, and he had lost his former privileged temperament.

The floor was covered with overturned food, and the pungent smell forced Margaret to cover her nose.

Dodging the spoiled food, Margaret walked up to Edmond, endured nausea, and called out, “Edmond? Get up! Come on!”

Edmond was inexplicably stimulated, and he frantically backed against the corner, “I’m not Edmond! Don’t give me injections! I’m not anybody! Don’t touch me! Ah!”

Margaret rolled her eyes in disgust, bent down, slapped him in the face, and yelled, “Wake up!”

Edmond suddenly quieted down, turned his head, and stared at her for a few seconds. His eyes lit up in an instant as he pushed aside his hair, and after confirming that it was Margaret, he stood up at once.

“Margaret, you’re finally here!” Edmond instinctively wanted to hug her, but due to the restriction of the restraint suit, he didn’t succeed and just swayed on the spot.

Even so, Margaret took two steps back in disgust and kept fanning her nose with her hand. “Stop talking nonsense and come with me quickly; I hate this place!”

After yelling at the poor man, she turned around and walked out.

Edmond hurried to keep up.

With the help of the staff, Edmond successfully took off the restraining suit that had restrained him for more than a week.

“You’re more reliable. None of my women outside came to me. They have no conscience!” Edmond complained.

“Don’t compare me to that kind of woman.” Margaret didn’t want to be associated with them at all.

With a cold and unfeeling face, she said, “I saved you entirely for my benefit. If you have time to think about that rubbish, why don’t you think about how to deal with Anastasia? She now wants to reveal my identity and get back the copyright that belongs to her.”

Margaret and Edmond had slept together before, but only once. Later, for fear of getting a disease, she completely cut off the physical part of the relationship with him.

But in private, the two still kept in touch. After all, they had joined forces to steal Anastasia’s reputation and assets.

“Did she really tell you that?” Edmond acted like he was facing his nemesis, but he felt something was wrong. “But Adelpha said that Anastasia’s relationship with her father has not improved. How would she dare to reveal her identity at this time?”

“How would I know?” Margaret said with annoyance.

Looking at somewhere far away thoughtfully, she said, “Anastasia is serious this time. I don’t know what she went through abroad, but even when I met her, I felt inexplicably guilty.”

“I have no other way.” Edmond sighed helplessly. “If it weren’t for Anastasia, I wouldn’t be suffering this kind of torture here. She’s right. I guess I don’t have any feelings at all, so I can only find ways from you.”

“The two of us are tied together, so don’t you dare stay out of it.” Margaret’s beautiful eyes narrowed slightly, and there was a sly light in them. “Fortunately, she still trusts me now, so there’s still time to plan well.”

"The longer she's around, the harder it is. Let's..." Edmond made a gesture of slashing his neck.

"Don't do it yet." Margaret let out a heavy sigh. "Let's wait for the baby to be born first. In the end, we're the ones who have wronged her, and we can't be too immoral."

"You women are too kind." Edmond snorted and made up his mind secretly.

If Anastasia had been killed before, there would not be so much trouble now. But, this time, he had to make sure.

...

In the VIP room of Sierra Hotel, Danny stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling mirror, tidying his clothes.

The mirror reflected the pink shades of the entire room. There was pink champagne, pink balloons, pink Hello Kitty, not to mention robot models, and game merchandise that filled every corner of the room.

Twinkling fairy lights were hung around the room, and the whole space was full of girlish dreamy style.

Danny looked at all this through the mirror, and he involuntarily curled his lower lip. The white suit on his body seemed to be bathed in golden light, which made him extraordinarily dazzling.

He held the yellow roses he had prepared a long time ago, sniffed them, and showed a satisfied expression. I will definitely succeed tonight!

At this moment, there was a clatter of high heels outside.

But in private, the two still kept in touch. After all, they had joined forces to steal Anastasia's reputation and assets.

"Did she really tell you that?" Edmond acted like he was facing his nemesis, but he felt something was wrong. "But Adalphi said that Anastasia's relationship with her father has not improved. How would she dare to reveal her identity at this time?"

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"Tha two of us ara tiad togathar, so don't you dara stay out of it." Margarat's baautiful ayas narrowad slightly, and thara was a sly light in tham. "Fortunataly, sha still trusts ma now, so thara's still tima to plan wall."

"Tha longar sha's around, tha hardar it is. Lat's..." Edmond mada a gastura of slashing his nack.

"Don't do it yat." Margarat lat out a haavy sigh. "Lat's wait for tha baby to ba born first. In tha and, wa'ra tha onas who hava wrongad har, and wa can't ba too immoral."

"You woman ara too kind." Edmond snortad and mada up his mind sacratly.

If Anastasia had baan killad bafora, thara would not ba so much troubla now. But, this tima, ha had to maka sura.

...

In tha VIP room of Siarra Hotal, Danny stood in front of tha floor-to-cailling mirror, tidying his clothas.

Tha mirror raflactad tha pink shadas of tha antira room. Thara was pink champagna, pink balloons, pink Hallo Kitty, not to mantion robot modals, and gama marchandisa that fillad avary cornar of tha room.

Twinkling fairy lights wara hung around tha room, and tha whola spaca was full of girlish draamy styla.

Danny lookad at all this through tha mirror, and ha involuntarily curlad his lowar lip. Tha whita suit on his body saamad to ba bathad in goldan light, which mada him axtraordinarily dazdling.

Ha hald tha yellow rosas ha had preparad a long tima ago, sniffad tham, and showad a satisfiad axprassion. I will dafinitely succaad tonight!

At this momant, thara was a clattar of high haals outsidar.

Danny quickly leaned against the wall, then turned his back to the door in a very sexy pose.

Crack—

The door creaked open, and Danny turned around with the roses in his arms, shouting excitedly, "Surprise! Wait, Mary?"

When Danny saw that it was his assistant who came in, he was instantly taken aback. "Why is it you? Where is Ariel?"

Marry looked nervous. "After you postponed the client's meeting, I told Miss Whitney, so she went instead of you, and she asked me to accompany you to dinner with Helios. Don't you know?"

"Do you think if I knew, I would still have this expression now?" Danny held the flowers in one hand and put the other hand on his waist, unable to smile at all.

Mary raised her eyebrows but did not dare to answer. She quickly changed the subject, trying to divert Danny's anger. "When did this restaurant start to have such bad taste? Why does this decoration look like those love hotels? It's so trashy..."

Danny was a little embarrassed. "Aren't these decorations nice? Don't you girls like pink?"

Mary laughed. "Girls who like everything to be pink are like seven or eight, and as for adult women, as far as I'm concerned, entering this room is like wearing the most unflattering shade of Barbie pink lipstick! It's horrible!"

"Then what about these robot figurines? They're really expensive!" Danny didn't give up.

Some were the collectibles that he had kept for years. They were out of print and could not be bought at all.

Mary picked up a Transformer at random, fiddled with it in her hand, and finally gave him an apologetic look and opened her mouth to try to explain.

"It's alright. There's no need to say it. I know." Danny understood her thoughts. He remembered the flowers in his arms, so he walked over and stuffed them into Mary's arms. "You can have dinner yourself on my tab. I'm full."

"But, Mr. Griffith, you haven't eaten yet!" Mary called to him.

"I'm full! Full of anger!" Danny turned back and roared and then rushed away angrily.

He didn't know what he was angry about, whether it was because he was so stupid to have made a terrible mess to confess to his beloved or if it was because Ariel was too workaholic and didn't care about his date at all.

Perhaps, he was just angry that he once again lost to Ariel.

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 799

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 799-Three days later, Onyx led Elise to an expensive cafe.

When they entered, Mr. Rose, the acquaintance Onyx spoke of, had already arrived.

Seeing them appear, Mr. Rose took the initiative to get up and wave at them. "This way!"

Onyx then took Elise and walked toward the booth where Mr. Rose was.

As soon as he sat down, Mr. Rose couldn't wait to take out the mortgage contract and ask Elise to sign it. "Anastasia, once you sign your name here, you don't need to worry about other things."

Elise glanced at the contract on the table, showed a mocking smile, and deliberately delayed the time. "Why are you in such a hurry? Don't you even have time for me to drink?"

Onyx was afraid that she would see something, so he quickly took over the conversation and said unhappily, "Anastasia is right, Mr. Rose. You're always so impatient. Anastasia is pregnant with a child, so let us take a break."

As he spoke, he handed Elise the menu. "Anastasia, what would you like to drink?"

"I don't need the menu." Elise then called the waiter over.

"Hand-ground coffee please. Extra milk and less sugar."

"Very well. What would you like?" The waiter looked at Onyx.

"Plain water will do." He didn't come for coffee.

Five minutes later, the waiter brought the drinks.

Onyx drank more than half of it in one sip like a savage cow.

Elise glanced at him in disgust, then picked up the coffee and tasted it carefully.

Before she could even swallow it, Mr. Rose couldn't sit still on the opposite side any longer.

“Anastasia, hehe, since you’ve already drank your coffee, it’s time to do business, right?”

Elise unhurriedly put the coffee back on the table. “Okay, please tell me the specifics of this investment in detail. I want to know more; after all, this loan obtained from the mortgage of the house is not a small amount,” she said slowly.

“Why didn’t you discuss it before coming?” Mr. Rose’s expression changed, and he was a little impatient. He pretended to be dissatisfied and threw it to Onyx as if he was putting pressure on him.

Onyx immediately put on an embarrassed look, begging Elise to understand as he said, “Anastasia, didn’t I tell you before that this project is guaranteed to make money without losing any? You agreed to it, so why are you still worrying about it so much?”

They were not professional investors, and they were afraid that if they revealed something, they would screw things up.

Elise was unmoved; her face fell, and her attitude was tough. “I’m the one paying, but I can’t even know what the investment is about? It’s okay if you won’t say anything. No one will take my house, then!”

“No, how can this be? We’ve already decided, so you can’t go back on your words.” Onyx was anxious, so he could only wink to have Mr. Rose give in. “Just pick up some key points and tell her!”

He knew very well that ‘Anastasia’ now had a stubborn temperament and wouldn’t let up. Anyway, they were prepared, and Anastasia wouldn’t understand what was going on in the business field. They could just say a few words and get done with it.

Mr. Rose reluctantly started to introduce this so-called project with great profits.

Halfway through listening, Elise knew that she had guessed right. Onyx really wanted to join forces with outsiders to defraud her of selling the house.

This man is really disgusting. On the surface, he pretends to be a gentleman, but he is scheming against his own daughter behind her back.

But it didn’t matter, for Elise was not Anastasia. If Onyx wanted to do this, she could play along with him.

She endured her impatience and quietly waited for Mr. Rose to finish, then slowly took out the phone from her handbag, pretending to fiddle with it as she quietly turned off the running recording app.

Seeing that she didn't respond, Mr. Rose pushed the contract forward again and said irritably, "Anastasia, while talking business with your elders, you should be more respectful. You should stop glancing at your phone until this is over. Now that you know the details, sign it quickly."

When Onyx heard the man's tone, he complained in his heart.

How could this person be so unscrupulous? Knowing that 'Anastasia' preferred the softer method, Mr. Rose still spoke in such a harsh tone. If this was messed up, he would break the deal off with Mr. Rose!

But to his surprise, 'Anastasia' was not only not angry, but seemed to be in a better mood suddenly. In fact, she started laughing.

With an innocuous smile on her face, she looked at Mr. Rose and said, "Wait a moment. I'll be done with it soon. I'm waiting for a few more friends."

"Friends?" Onyx looked confused. "You didn't tell me you would be bringing friends."

"It's not too late to know now." Elise shrugged indifferently.

As soon as they spoke, several plainly dressed men walked in at the door, but they looked very nasty.

Elisa was unmoved; her face fell, and her attitude was tough. "I'm the one paying, but I can't even know what the investment is about? It's okay if you won't say anything. No one will take my house, than!"

"No, how can this be? We've already decided, so you can't go back on your words." Onyx was anxious, so he could only wink to have Mr. Rosa give in. "Just pick up some key points and talk hard!"

He knew very well that 'Anastasia' now had a stubborn temperament and wouldn't let up. Anyway, they were prepared, and Anastasia wouldn't understand what was going on in the business field. They could just say a few words and get done with it.

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But to his surprisa, 'Anastasia' was not only not angry, but saamad to ba in a battar mood suddanly. In fact, sha startad laughing.

With an innocuous smila on har faca, sha lookad at Mr. Rosa and said, "Wait a momant. I'll ba dona with it soon. I'm waiting for a faw mora friands."

"Friands?" Onyx lookad confusad. "You didn't tall ma you would ba bringing friands."

"It's not too lata to know now." Elisa shruggad indiffarantly.

As soon as thay spoka, savaral plainly drassad man walkad in at tha door, but thay lookad vary nasty.

After scanning the space at the door, they walked straight in their direction, then stopped in the aisle next to them.

The leading man showed Mr. Rose his work permit. "We are from the major crime team. We suspect that you are defrauding a citizen's property, and we are arresting you in accordance with the law. Please cooperate with the investigation."

Then he took out the handcuffs and cuffed Mr. Rose's hands.

"No!" Mr. Rose hid his other hand and refused to cooperate. "Why are you arresting me? Who have I defrauded? I haven't done anything, so why should I go with you?"

Several policemen joined forces to drag him out of the booth.

Unconvinced, Mr. Rose deliberately shouted to attract the attention of the onlookers. "Look, the police are arresting me! They are bullying citizens in broad daylight. Help, I'm innocent!"

Onyx also went up to help and persuade the police. “Sir, is there a misunderstanding? We are all good citizens and have never done anything bad. Who would call the police and arrest us?”

As soon as the voice fell, a sharp female voice rose out of thin air.

“I called the police!”

Elise stepped forward and handed the phone to the leading police officer. “Sir, there is evidence of Mr. Rose’s fraud in this phone, and the documents in his bag can also prove that he has bad intentions. Please help us get justice!”

“You can rest assured that as long as there is sufficient evidence, we will never let any criminals go!” the police officer assured her.

When Mr. Rose heard this, he suddenly realized what was happening. He pointed at Onyx and cursed, “It’s a shame that I treat you as a brother, yet you joined forces with your daughter to plot against me! Since you are hostile toward me, don’t blame me for being antagonistic toward you from now on. Sir, in fact, I was subject to—”

“Deception by others!”

Onyx was afraid that Mr. Rose would drag himself down with him, so he rushed over and pulled Mr. Rose aside, warning him in a low voice, “If I go free, I can still beg Anastasia to let you go. If I get caught too, we’re dead!”

“What are you doing?” The policeman snapped.

Onyx hurriedly put his arms around Mr. Rose and turned around, smiling. “It’s nothing. He told me that he was also deceived by others, so I won’t pursue it anymore. In this case, we can let him go, right?”

“I didn’t say not to pursue it.” Elise suddenly spoke up.

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 800

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 800-“Anastasia!” Once again, Onyx tried to use his identity as her father to put pressure on her. “Mr. Rose was simply deceived by others. You haven’t lost anything yet, so as a form of respect to him, let him go.”

“Well, what you said makes sense.” Elise nodded solemnly, expressing thoughtfulness. Then, she changed the subject and completely cut off Onyx’s hope. “I won’t listen, though.”

She then said to the police, "Sir, please carry out your investigations fairly."

The leading police officer nodded solemnly and immediately took Mr. Rose away.

"Onyx, don't forget what you've said! You must save me!"

Mr. Rose's cries startled the entire cafe.

Onyx chased after the police, then turned back and asked Elise loudly, "Why didn't you tell me in advance about the fact that you called the police? Do you still care about me?"

"It won't be a surprise anymore if I tell you in advance." Elise's eyes were mild. She was calm and indifferent like a robot. "Anyone who wants to take my mother's legacy away from me will not end well!"

Her single glance made a chill run down Onyx's spine such that he didn't dare to speak any more.

In the end, he could only helplessly watch Elise walk away.

When he reacted again, Elise had long since disappeared.

Onyx's chest was churning with anger, and he took out the antihypertensive medicine in his pocket and took a few pills to recover. Ever since Anastasia came back, he had taken a lot of medicine. In fact, he kept the antihypertensive medicine with him all the time as he was often angry with her.

After calming down, Onyx sat on the couch and fell into his own thoughts.

Originally, he wanted to take the property under the name of 'Anastasia' as his, but now, not only did he not get the house, he also sent his long-term friend to the police station.

It was a lose-lose situation! He must save his friend, but the question was, how should he make 'Anastasia' understand and agree not to pursue the case?

...

After returning to White Residence, Elise was not sleepy, so she began to investigate Margaret.

When she checked Margaret's information, she was not surprised to find that under her, several modern prose and poetry collections had been published under the pseudonym 'Margot Anastasi', and there were countless long and short stories published in major newspapers and periodicals.

As for Anastasia's identity, apart from Elise's recent online article, there was nothing else.

As Elise expected, Margaret took all the honors that belonged to Anastasia for herself.

Elise looked at the various reports about Margaret, her eyes full of irony. The real author of the works had died young, but the thief openly enjoyed the feeling of being a reputable author.

It was a saddening thought that the real Anastasia had spent her whole life building a legacy for someone else to enjoy.

Suddenly, there was a commotion downstairs.

Jacob put down the plasticine in his hand, got up and walked to the balcony. After he observed for a while, he smiled sarcastically. "What a crazy woman."

"What's wrong?"

Out of curiosity, Elise followed to the balcony to see that it was raining outside. Adelpha ignored Lyra and the maids as she walked back and forth in the yard, refusing to hold an umbrella.

"Perhaps it's because Mr. Griffith hasn't been here for a few days, so she has lost her mind," Jacob said gloatingly.

Something was going on, but nobody knew what this woman was doing.

However, Adelpha was not a big threat, so Elise didn't take it to heart. She turned around and asked Jacob to do something else. "Go and contact the biggest novel website and find an author named 'Margot Anastasi'. Say that we want to collaborate with her, but don't sign the contract immediately. We must meet the real person. You can set the price higher."

"I'll make arrangements now." Jacob left the room immediately.

...

As evening approached, Jacob had not returned.

Elise was so hungry that she went downstairs to find something to eat.

Although she was not afraid of being poisoned by the White Family, now that her belly was getting bigger and bigger, she still had to be careful about her diet.

Elise could count the number of steps in the stairs of White Residence with her eyes closed, but there was a puddle on the last step, causing her to suddenly slip.

Fortunately, Elise was well prepared and firmly grasped the handrail. At the same time, a huge person suddenly appeared beside her, supporting her waist with one hand and her empty hand with the other.

Elise tilted her head only to meet the deep and dark eyes of Alexander.

In response, she hurriedly tried to break free from him.

However, Alexander seemed to have seen through her thoughts and acted first. Holding her hand firmly in his palm, he even deliberately exerted strength on her waist so that they were tightly attached to each other.

“What are you doing?” Elise deliberately put on an angry look.

“Ellie.”

Alexander’s affectionate voice sounded without warning, and his voice was indescribably gentle.

Elisa looked at the various reports about Margarit, her eyes full of irony. The real author of the works had died young, but the thief openly enjoyed the feeling of being a reputable author.

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...

As avaning approachad, Jacob had not raturad.

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Elisa could count tha numbar of staps in tha stairs of Whita Rasidanca with har ayas closad, but thara was a puddla on tha last stap, causing har to suddanly slip.

Fortunatally, Elisa was wall preparad and firmly graspad tha handrail. At tha sama tima, a huga parson suddanly appaarad basida har, supporting har waist with ona hand and har ampty hand with tha othar.

Elisa tiltad har haad only to maat tha daap and dark ayas of Alaxandar.

In rasponsa, sha hurriadly triad to braak fraa from him.

Howavar, Alaxandar saamad to hava saan through har thoughts and actad first. Holding har hand firmly in his palm, ha avan dalibarataly axartad strangth on har waist so that thay wara tightly attachad to aach othar.

"What ara you doing?" Elisa dalibarataly put on an angry look.

"Ellia."

Alaxandar's affactionata voica soundad without warning, and his voica was indascribably gantla.

Before Elise could answer, he spoke again.

"No matter what your worries are, and whatever your fears are, I'm with you."

Elise was silent; his determination made her unable to argue back.

Seeing her reaction, Alexander finally showed a relieved smile that no one had seen for months.

He knew that he would always recognize her.

“Darling,” Alexander whispered in a voice that only Elise could hear. “You’re my only wife. No matter how long it takes, I will wait for you.”

They looked at each other, something certain brimming in their eyes.

For the first time, the so-called Anastasia’s face was no longer guarded against Alexander, and those eyes finally turned into Elise’s deep, loving gaze.

“What are you doing?” Adelpha burst in suddenly.

Elise and Alexander quickly separated and stood aside.

Alexander took the lead in adjusting his state, then took over without changing his expression. “I was too anxious to see you just now and accidentally bumped into your sister. I’m apologizing to her. Miss Adelpha, you seem to be in good spirits. Is your sickness gone and are you well now?”

As soon as ‘sickness’ was mentioned, Adelpha immediately entered into a dramatic state. Her knees went weak, and she fell against the door frame with one hand on her forehead, showing a frail look. “No, I still feel dizzy and feverish, and my whole body is uncomfortable. “

Elise understood now. It turned out that she had been walking in the rain outside all afternoon just to pretend to be sick to bait Alexander.

“If you want to get better faster, you shouldn’t go out and run around in such a heavy downpour.” Elise ruthlessly exposed her.

Adelpha glared at her. This b*tch is really awful! How could she say these things in front of Alexander? If I don’t get soaked, will Alexander be concerned about me?

Seeing that the atmosphere became awkward, Alexander spoke again and asked, “Have you seen a doctor?”

“No.” Adelpha pouted. “If you don’t come with me, I don’t want to see anyone.”

Alexander looked indifferent, even a little speechless. “I know a doctor who is very good. I’ll get him here now.”

With that, he went to the corridor to dial Thomas’ number.

Thomas answered in seconds, "What's the matter? Have you run out of blood again?"

"It's not that," Alexander said. "How are your gynecology skills?"

"Should be no problem for me." Thomas was confident.

"I'll send you the address. Come over immediately."

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