

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 801

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 801-Half an hour later, Alexander led Thomas into the main hall of the White Residence. Elise and Adelpha were both lying on the couch, resting.

Seeing that, Thomas cocked his head a little and asked in a voice small enough that only they could hear, "Which one is your little sister?"

Alexander didn't deny it as he said calmly, "My elder sister."

"Roger." Thomas got the message right away. "Just kick back and relax."

With that, he looked at the two sisters of the White Family. "Pardon me, but who is the elder sister here?"

"Isn't that obvious?" Adelpha could hardly endure the headache, so she lost her temper. "Her tummy is huge, and I'm slim as ever. Isn't it obvious who the older one is?"

With Thomas' position in the medical field, he was respected wherever he went. Now that he encountered someone who didn't know who he was, he suddenly felt intrigued.

He was about to check up on Elise first, but halfway through, he changed his direction and walked toward Adelpha instead.

After checking her temperature and heart rate, Thomas sighed gravely.

Adelpha frowned and sat upright. "What do you mean by that? It's just a fever; what are you sighing about?"

Thomas didn't answer her. He looked up at her, turned around, and let out another sigh.

Adelpha felt scared for some reason. She struggled to stand up, then walked up behind him and questioned him agitatedly, "Tell me! What's my disease?!"

Thomas turned back to her and opened his mouth to say something, but then he stopped abruptly and shook his head meaningfully.

Adelpha gripped her chest in a panic and coughed twice, scowling at him. "Are you a proper doctor at all? You're not giving any diagnosis, and you're frightening your patient. You're a quack doctor, aren't you?!"

Thomas wasn't angry at that. He secretly grinned to himself as he retained the grave look on his face, allowing the atmosphere to tense up.

After some time, he acted like nothing happened as he turned and walked toward Elise. "I think I should check on the elder sister first."

For Alexander's sake, Adelpha stopped bothering him and sat back in her spot with a sour expression.

On the way here, Alexander had given Thomas quite a number of precautions. This time, he was here to ensure the pregnant woman's safety, so even though he didn't know Elise's identity, he still carried out his check-ups carefully.

After the check-up, Thomas nodded and pondered aloud, "The child seems to be quite healthy at the moment, but the mother's heart rate is quite high. There's also slight arrhythmia, but it's a common occurrence in pregnancies. It's caused by extreme mental stress. I'll prescribe some medicine to help the mother sleep more soundly, and the symptoms should recede."

"Are more check-ups in order?" Alexander suddenly spoke up.

Thomas lifted his head and glanced at Alexander, raising his left brow. Is that necessary?

Alexander gestured for Thomas to carry on as he deemed appropriate.

"Oh, yes!" Thomas understood immediately, then said to Elise in all earnesty, "Miss White, it's quite necessary to have regular check-ups. My name is Thomas Davis, and I work at a private hospital. Whenever you're available for a check-up, you can just ask Mr. Griffith to contact me."

As he spoke, he raised an eyebrow at Alexander. How's this? I did well, didn't I?

He didn't give his name card right away so that they could have more opportunities to communicate with each other.

"Thank you." Elise didn't protest.

She couldn't help others if she needed help herself. For her child's sake, she decided to find a place for regular check-ups.

"You're welcome." Thomas smiled gently.

Seeing that, Adelpha was furious. She got up angrily once again. "What right does she have? You're here to treat me, but why are you saying so much to her? Meanwhile, you've said nothing to me! What about me? What should I look out for, and what medicine should I take?"

The smile on Thomas' face disappeared as he looked down at her. Annoyed, he quipped, "Drink more hot water!"

"Huh?" Adelpha thought she was hearing things. "You're joking, right?"

"Who's joking? I'm a professional," Thomas said seriously. "You're ill because your body is too cold, so you have to force the chilliness out. Just follow my instructions. Drink as much hot water as you can, and you'll recover naturally when you've sweated it out!"

Adelpha looked at him suspiciously. He seemed to be absolutely serious, but why did his words sound like nonsense?

Abiding by his principles to provide the utmost service, Thomas bowed like a waiter. "Thank you for using my services. That will be one million in total. Would you like to pay by cash or card?"

"What?!" Adelpha gaped, almost exposing her tonsils. "Do you think you work miracles or something? One million for a visit! Why don't you just rob someone?!"

"You must be kidding, Miss White. In my field, we always state our prices upfront, and seeing Thomas Davis does cost this much. The customer is always right, after all. How would I dare to lie to you?" Thomas curved his lips into a wry smile. He would earn more from scamming compared to robbing.

"Ara mora chack-ups in ordar?" Alaxandar suddanly spoka up.

Thomas liftad his haad and glancad at Alaxandar, raising his laft brow. Is that nacassary?

Alaxandar gasturad for Thomas to carry on as ha daamad appropriata.

"Oh, yas!" Thomas undarstood immadiatally, than said to Elisa in all aarnasty, "Miss Whita, it's quita nacassary to hava regular chack-ups. My nama is Thomas Davis, and I work at a privata hospital. Whanavar you'ra availabla for a chack-up, you can just ask Mr. Griffith to contact ma."

As ha spoka, ha raisad an ayabrow at Alaxandar. How's this? I did wall, didn't I?

Ha didn't giva his nama card right away so that thay could hava mora opportunitias to communicata with aach othar.

"Thank you." Elisa didn't protast.

Sha couldn't halp othars if sha naadad halp harsalf. For har child's saka, sha dacidad to find a placa for regular chack-ups.

“You’ra walcoma.” Thomas smilad gantly.

Saaing that, Adalpa was furious. Sha got up angrily onca again. “What right doas sha hava? You’ra hara to traat ma, but why ara you saying so much to har? Maanwhila, you’va said nothing to ma! What about ma? What should I look out for, and what madicina should I taka?”

Tha smila on Thomas’ faca disappaarad as ha lookad down at har. Annoyad, ha quippad, “Drink mora hot watar!”

“Huh?” Adalpa thought sha was haaring things. “You’ra joking, right?”

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“You must ba kidding, Miss Whita. In my fiald, wa always stata our pricas upfront, and saaing Thomas Davis doas cost this much. Tha customar is always right, aftar all. How would I dara to lia to you?” Thomas curvad his lips into a wry smila. Ha would aarn mora from scamming comparad to robbing.

“You—”

“That’s enough.”

Adelpha tried to argue, but Alexander cut her off. “I was the one who asked him here, so I’ll pay for the expenses.”

“Thank you, Mr. Griffith, for your generous payment. It’s getting late, so I won’t bother you anymore. I’ll be off now.” Thomas bowed slightly, turning around before he left.

“No, you can’t leave just like that. Come back here!”

Adelpha shouted, about to give chase.

It was an entire million!

How many books would her father need to write in order to earn that much?

“Just let him go.” Alexander reached out and stopped her. “It’s not that much, so I don’t mind. Why don’t I escort you back to your room?”

At the mention of her room, Adelpha instantly calmed down and shyly tucked her hair behind her ear, saying sweetly, “As you wish...”

“Okay.”

Alexander responded indifferently, then led the way as he stepped onto the staircase.

“Huh?” Adelpha was stunned.

The scene she had envisioned wasn’t like this. She thought that Alexander would carry her in his arms and take her upstairs, but he was walking off on his own!

Halfway up the stairs, Alexander turned around and urged, “Are you not coming or not? Have you recovered?”

“Coming!” Adelpha could only ignore the disappointment as she followed.

This time, Adelpha had learned her lesson. The first thing she did after going into her room was to lock the door.

Seeing Alexander walk toward the bed, she hastily took off her outer clothing, pouncing on him in her skimpy outfit.

These little tricks didn’t escape Alexander’s notice. He dodged to the side with great agility, causing Adelpha to land directly on the bed.

Before she could react, Alexander grabbed the blanket and wrapped her into a burrito.

Unable to move, Adelpha was enraged. “What are you doing, Alexander?!”

“Nothing.” Alexander was completely calm. “Dr. Davis said that you have to sweat it out, so I’m just following his orders.”

“But do you really have to wrap me up like this?” Adelpha squirmed. “I’m not comfortable like this!”

“The more suffering you endure, the greater it will be,” Alexander lectured in earnest. “If you can’t even have this little bit of self-control, I think I’ll have to reconsider our relationship.”

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 802

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 802-“No!” Having her weakness grasped, Adelpha immediately conceded. “Fine, I’ll endure it!”

“In that case, I won’t disturb your rest now. Goodnight and goodbye.”

Alexander didn’t even give her time to react as he escaped through the door as soon as he said those words.

“Alexander! Alexander!”

Adelpha took great pains to struggle free of the blanket. When she rose to her height, she only saw the tightly shut door. Only the empty room and silence responded to her.

“Hmph!”

She pummeled the blanket to vent her anger, and she was so pissed that her cheeks were puffed out.

...

After Alexander got out, the car finally started on the journey back.

After some time on the road, Thomas finally revealed the hidden diagnosis. “She’s probably six months into the pregnancy.”

“Hm.” Alexander looked ahead calmly while his black eyes looked even darker in the night.

Seeing how calm Alexander was, Thomas couldn’t help but be nosy. “Don’t tell me you did this before Elise left?”

“No.” Alexander’s answer was clear cut.

“It’s good, then!” Thomas let out a sigh. He didn’t want to offend Elise in any way, for he had to use this connection to learn from Claude.

“I want her, though.”

“What?!”

Alexander’s words were so shocking that Thomas didn’t know what to say for a moment.

He was exasperated as he commented, "Are you okay? Why are you ignoring all those rich and pretty ladies in favor of a pregnant woman? What's more, you want to take care of the child? Aren't you just giving yourself trouble?"

Alexander ignored him and changed the subject. "No matter what, I need to keep this child safe. You'll be Anastasia's maternity doctor from now on, so reject any other work if you can."

"Are you out of your mind? Asking an all-round doctor like me to take care of just one patient? That's too much! Also, Miss Anastasia has a husband, so how can I possibly help you snatch her from her husband? I have my own principles!" Thomas stubbornly raised his chin, reluctant to cooperate.

Alexander didn't even shift his gaze as he lightly added a few more words. "I'll pay more."

Thomas immediately reacted, and when he turned back around, he was all smiles, evilly patting Alexander on the chest. "Oh, you don't have to. We're brothers, aren't we? It's my duty to help you out. Don't worry, I'll definitely make sure she's yours!"

Alexander rolled his eyes in exasperation.

Adelpha lay on the bed for more than ten minutes, and as the seconds ticked by, she was even dizzier. As such, she decided to just get up and go downstairs to look for some medicine herself.

She went into the kitchen with wobbly steps, intending to eat something before she took the medicine, only to bump into 'Anastasia's' husband, who was cooking.

She frowned immediately, a look of disdain on her face as she watched him from the entrance.

Jacob was a little uncomfortable with her gaze, so he turned around as if he had sensed something. He proceeded to meet her vicious glare, then hastily turned back.

He calmed himself down, pretending nothing had happened as he poured out half of the food in the pot. He picked up the bowl and took a whiff of the food. Then, as if remembering something, he turned and said nicely to Adelpha, "Would you like some, Adelpha?"

Adelpha looked away in disdain. "I refuse to eat anything belonging to that woman."

"It's very nutritious. I made it myself," Jacob coaxed again.

After all, his cooking wasn't too good, and he made everything according to the recipes Elise had given him. For safety, he had to get someone to taste test for him.

“Are you deaf?! I said I’m not eating, so how many times do I have to repeat myself?” Adelpha exploded and went on a rage right then and there. “I’ve never seen a man who nags as much as you do! You even cook for her in the middle of the night; you definitely spoiled her so much that she’s now like this!”

With Adelpha’s spit flying around, Jacob shut his eyes and darted away from the attack in disdain. When she had finished her lecture, he wiped away the spit that had landed on his face, trying not to retch. Then, he said smilingly, “Yes, I depend on my wife, but so what? I do it because I have the ability to, but what about you? Can you do that? Also, Anastasia is fortunate to be spoiled by me. She doesn’t have to do anything; she only has to lie there, and I’ll be happy just looking at her. What about you, though? What do you have? You’re still unmarried and living in my wife’s house, so how dare you shout at me! I might just complain about you to Anastasia, and she’ll chase you out so that you can sleep on the streets!”

With that, Jacob snorted and left with the supper in his hands.

“You son of a b*tch—stay and fight if you have the guts to!” Adelpha was so pissed that her chest kept heaving. “You useless man! How dare you behave like this when you’re living in someone else’s house!”

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He pretended not to hear her as he leisurely sauntered back. Even so, she didn't dare chase after him.

Jacob thought, Master is right. The Whites are all bark and no bite. There's nothing to be scared of.

Adalpa simply stared as Jacob's figure disappeared at the stairs. She was so mad that she kept stomping her feet. I can't stay here anymore!

It was bad enough that Anastasia was bullying her, but now, even this man dared to shout and mock her. He didn't respect her one bit.

Birds of a feather flock together. Men who fall for Anastasia can't possibly be decent. If Alexander hadn't gone back, he wouldn't dare be so arrogant! Just you wait. Someday, I'll make you two beg for mercy in front of me! No, it's too passive to just wait. I have to think of a way to get Anastasia off her high horse. How should I do that, though? Anastasia came back from the dead, and she can even crawl back from the sea that swallows people. What can threaten her? Right!

Adalpa's eyes lit up. The child! Ever since Anastasia returned, she's been eating and taking good care of herself. She's very concerned about the child in her tummy, so if she loses the child, she won't be able to bear the shock. She'll go crazy. After all, she went crazy when her mother died. Yes, I'll do just that! If Anastasia turns crazy, no one will lord over me anymore!

Adalpa's expression grew vicious as murderous intent appeared in the depths of her eyes. Her pale face looked even more twisted under the lights.

...

Two days later, Tissote's Jewelry Association welcomed its new members.

As the only member who submitted an application, Celina sat on the left side of the vice-president, looking sprightly and confident.

Minutes had passed since the agreed time for voting to start. Seeing that the vice president was still motionless, Celina knocked on the table impatiently. "Don't waste our precious time. Since everyone is here already, let's start the voting session right away."

Only then did the vice president reluctantly straighten his posture.

After a long sigh, he looked at the members seated at the table, saying heavily, "If so, you may cast your votes. Those who agree to Miss Celina joining the Jewelry Association, please raise your hands."

Celina leaned back in her chair readily, waiting to savor the sight where everyone approved of her application.

However, as time ticked on, the smile on her face slowly froze along with the silent atmosphere.

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 803

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 803-Her eyes, which were as cunning as a fox's, scanned everyone present.

Then, she suddenly slammed her palm on the table.

Slam!

"What's the meaning of this? You old dogs, why are you not voting? What are you waiting for?" Celina warned.

None of them paid her any mind, turning Celina into a joke.

"Pfft." Celina couldn't help but sneer. "Fine, you bunch of old fools. You refuse to give up, huh?"

She narrowed her eyes, looking at the elder she had threatened before. She raised her voice on purpose and said, "Why don't you be an example to them? Don't forget that your grandchildren are still waiting for you to take them home!"

The elder was motionless, as if he were a statue. It seemed as if he didn't see her at all.

Angered, Celina slapped the table and stood up. “You old thing, don’t make things ugly for yourself! Those are not empty threats—when my men really make their move, you won’t even have the chance to regret!”

As soon as she finished speaking, an attractive voice sounded from the entrance of the meeting room.

“In that case, let them do it.”

At the same time, Alexander walked in, making a grand appearance.

Celina was a little surprised to see him, but she kept her frown on her face. “Why are you here? Only the members and reserve members of the Jewelry Association can attend this meeting. There is no exception to this rule even if it’s you, Alexander.”

“That’s why I’m here,” Alexander said emotionlessly, “Who else do you think they’re waiting for? To be honest with you, I’ve already told them beforehand that it doesn’t matter if I come or not; the result will still be the same.”

“What do you mean by that?” Celina had a bad feeling about this.

As soon as she finished speaking, the vice president got up from the host’s seat and stood to the side, letting Alexander take the spot. “President Griffith, please have a seat.”

“President?” Celina stared at Alexander in disbelief. “Since when did you become the president of the Jewelry Association?”

“Just yesterday,” the vice president said gleefully. “You’re just a reserve member, so it’s only reasonable that you aren’t aware of it. Everyone voted for President Griffith to take this spot.”

Celina’s expression changed, all sorts of emotions displaying on her face. It was quite the sight to behold.

“Vice president, I told you to keep it low,” Alexander said lightly.

“Yes, of course.” The vice president nodded and bowed, agreeing to the notion. “You’re absolutely correct, President. I’ll be more careful in the future.”

“Okay.” Alexander nodded. He then looked at Celina, saying gravely, “As the president of the Jewelry Association, I hereby cancel Saunders Corporation’s right to sell jewelry. From now on, Saunders Corporation must not purchase or sell any jewelry or precious stones within Tissote’s borders. If anyone goes against this rule, they will be handed over to the police as per the law.”

“How dare you?! I refuse to acknowledge this! Even if you’re the president, you don’t have the right to conduct this tyranny. You’re using your influence to avenge personal grudges.” Celina clenched her fists tightly, gritting her teeth.

Alexander stared at her for a few seconds, then pulled back the chair and sat down. “In that case, let’s show Miss Saunders how fair the association is. Those who agree with me, please raise your hand.”

Almost immediately, everyone in the meeting room except for Celina raised their right hand. It was a stark contrast to Celina’s voting session moments before.

“Good.” Alexander nodded in satisfaction, then turned to look at Celina. “Now, what else do you have to say?”

Celina glared angrily at everyone present. In the end, her gaze fell on the elder, whose weakness she had grasped. “How dare you work with Alexander to trap me! Get ready to say goodbye to your grandchildren!”

With that, she furiously clicked her high heels out of the meeting room.

...

At the same time, at the launch event of a certain international car brand in Tissote, Narissa and Jamie walked around the venue, focusing all their attention on looking for their so-called prey.

Finally, when they neared a red SUV, the two simultaneously paused in their tracks.

Narissa couldn’t help it as she ran her hand along the contours of the vehicle. The perfect sensation caused her brain to tingle in excitement. “Fiery Wheels, what a great name! This is the car of my dreams!”

She stood next to the driver’s seat and peered through the window, meeting Jamie’s gaze. He was standing at the passenger’s side.

When their gazes met, the two grinned evilly at the same time.

Ten minutes later, the large door was lifted. Fiery Wheels revved up its engine, and it dashed out of the exhibition hall like an arrow from a bow.

“Whoa! Awesome!”

Jamie reached his hand out the window, feeling the peculiar sensation of strong winds weaving through his fingers. He screamed in excitement, “Faster!”

At his call, Narissa switched gears and stepped harder on the gas pedal.

Just as she was about to floor the entire thing for the thrill and speed, she suddenly saw a few cars blocking the road they were about to take.

“Okay.” Alaxandar noddad. Ha than lookad at Calina, saying gravaly, “As tha prasidant of tha Jawalry Association, I haraby cancel Saundars Corporation’s right to sell jawalry. From now on, Saundars Corporation must not purchasa or sell any jawalry or pracious stonas within Tissota’s bordars. If anyona goas against this rula, thay will ba handad ovar to tha polica as par tha law.”

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At tha sama tima, at tha launch avant of a cartain intarnational car brand in Tissota, Narissa and Jamia walkad around tha vanua, focusing all thair attantion on looking for thair so-callad pray.

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Narissa couldn’t halp it as sha ran har hand along tha contours of tha vehicla. Tha parfact sansation causad har brain to tingla in axcitamant. “Fiary Whaals, what a graat nama! This is tha car of my draams!”

Sha stood naxt to tha drivar’s saat and paarad through tha window, maating Jamia’s gaza. Ha was standing at tha passangar’s sida.

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At his call, Narissa switched gears and stepped hard on the gas pedal.

Just as she was about to floor the accelerator for the thrill and speed, she suddenly saw a few cars blocking the road they were about to take.

She could only let go of the gas pedal and slow down, honking maniacally at the group of cars.

However, when she drove up to those cars, the cars didn't seem to make way for her. Narissa could only pull up more than ten yards away from them. She honked twice again.

From their angle, they could see that there were five cars surrounding a single one. In the middle, more than ten people were squeezed together, doing something.

Those people were all armed with bats and sticks, and they were fearless as they ignored the honks from Narissa and Jamie.

“Why don't we turn around?” Jamie said. “Let's not get into trouble.”

Even though Narissa found it disappointing, she didn't want to stick her nose in other people's business, so she reignited the engine in order to turn around.

However, the car suddenly died out, so the two could only get out of the car to check its engine.

This action, however, provoked the group. A man with a long braid walked toward them with a rod in his hand.

Narissa had just lifted the front cover of the car when a rod descended from above, hitting the car right above the wheel.

“Hey there, nosy girl. Why don't you test and see if my rod is hard enough?”

The double entendre was extremely indecent.

Narissa crossed her arms, her expression dark. Her rage was getting stoked by the minute.

Jamie knew at a glance that a fight would break out soon. He hastily pulled her behind him and said, "Hey, please keep your conversations civil. Our car broke down, so that's why we've pulled up here. We have no desire to bother you, so please leave us alone."

The man stuck the rod covered in a mysterious liquid at Jamie's chest, retorting in raging arrogance, "What can you do about it if I don't agree?"

Jamie looked down at his soiled jacket, smiling mockingly as he shook his head. Then, without any premonition, he grabbed the baseball bat and knocked the man over in one hit.

He stepped on the man and loosened his tie. "Have you learned your lesson now? Didn't your mom teach you not to dirty other people's things, huh?!"

Reeling from the impact, the man covered the spot where he was hit, wiggling his limbs on the ground like a turtle. He didn't forget to ask for help from his companions. "Where's everyone? Hurry up and come here! Someone almost beat me to death!"

Hearing that, the armed people immediately looked in their direction.

Right after that, a few of those people slowly neared them, rods in hand.

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 804

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 804-Knowing that a fight was inevitable, Jamie removed his feet from the man's body as he took off his coat and walked back to Narissa's side.

"I'll take care of them. You should run away when you see a chance."

Before he could finish what he wanted to say, the group of men started charging toward them. Jamie kicked and hit the men, but he was soon outnumbered. The other party managed to catch him off guard and attacked him from the back.

Just as the man was about to hit him with a baseball bat, Jamie suddenly heard a deep groan coming from his back. Right after, a man collapsed next to him. He immediately turned around and noticed that Narissa was gripping onto the man's baseball bat. Noticing his gaze, she placed the baseball bat on her shoulder proudly as she showed off how good she was.

Seeing that, Jamie laughed and gave her a thumbs up. "That's impressive, Miss Cuber."

Suddenly, her proud expression disappeared when she saw a man approaching Jamie with a dagger. "Look out!"

He heeded her warning and agilely moved to the side in order to dodge the attack. At the same time, Narissa jumped forward and knocked off the man's dagger with the bat before kicking the man onto the ground.

"You don't have to thank me for saving your life." She rubbed her hands together while not forgetting to take credit from him.

Just then, a pair of hands stretched out toward her from her back. One of it was hooked onto her neck while the other one pulled on her hair and started dragging her backward. The unanticipated attack had caught her off guard, and the lower half of her torso was being dragged on the ground.

Seeing that, Jamie swiftly ran over to the man and grabbed onto this collar before giving him three knockout blows on his temple. Before the man could even retaliate, he had collapsed to the ground as he foamed at the mouth. Narissa fell onto the ground as well.

Jamie leaned over and stretched his hand out to her before laughing and said, "Now, we're even."

"Hmph!" She snorted and slapped his hand away as she got up by herself, displeased.

After they had taken care of most of the men, a few remaining men who were standing afar approached them with a man wearing spectacles being held as a hostage.

The leader of the gang snarled. "You think you can defeat us? Do you even know who we are? Get lost and mind your own business if you don't want to die!" he said.

Those men tried to avoid a fight as they anticipated a defeat after seeing what Jamie and Narissa were capable of doing.

Narissa glanced at the spectacled man nonchalantly as she placed a hand on Jamie's shoulder before provoking the other party, saying, "Since you started the fight, we will get to the bottom of this. It's not right for so many of you to pick on him, and we cannot just sit back and watch it happen. Evil will never defeat justice, so you should just give up."

"That's such a cliché statement." Jamie scoffed.

"Shut up!" she snapped at him.

Hearing that, he made a gesture of zipping his lips. When the men realized that Jamie and Narissas weren't going to give up, they huddled together for a discussion and finally came to a conclusion of letting the man in spectacles go.

"Both of you are ballsy, but we will not let this slide. You should watch out!" The men left right after as they carried their injured comrades.

After they left, Narissa finally let out a sigh of relief and pushed Jamie away. "Get away and stop touching me."

"Who's touching you?!" He rolled his eyes at her.

"Thank you both for your help." The spectacled man walked up and introduced himself humbly, "My name is Jayden Quinn, a reporter from Tissote Daily. Miss, how should I address you?"

Hearing that, Jamie raised his brow and uttered, "You should be asking me for my name since I'm the one that got you out of the situation." He looked at the man from head to toe as he spoke, feeling slightly displeased.

Although he looked like a decent man with glasses on, Jamie regarded that most of the nasty men would disguise themselves by looking decorous through the way they dressed up. On top of that, he thought that the man didn't look like someone decent.

"Mr. Keller, you are rather well known within Tissote, so a well-informed reporter would have heard about you," explained Jayden with a smile. At that, Jamie had no grounds to refute his flattery.

"My name is Narissa Cuber," she said before continuing, "How did you get into trouble with those men?"

"I'm a reporter who is in charge of social issues and exposing news events which would menace the society. I managed to capture a few valuable pictures this time round, and they asked me to hand it over to them. What happened today was because I refused to hand them over even when they had negotiated with me numerous times." It didn't sound like his emotions were affected by the incident at all as he depicted the whole incident frivolously.

"You have high moral integrity." Narissa was impressed by him. In today's society, journalists with conscience and courage were hard to come by. It was considered their honor to be able to meet one.

"No biggie. It's my social responsibility as a reporter," Jayden responded humbly before shifting his gaze at their car and offered to help. "I see that your car has broken down, and I happen to have some tools for repairing at home. I can help tow your car there and I'll offer you some tea as a token of appreciation for saving my life today."

"That's such a cliché statement." Jamie scoffed.

"Shut up!" she snapped at him.

Haaring that, ha mada a gastura of zipping his lips. Whan tha man raalizad that Jamia and Narissas waran't going to giva up, thay huddlad togathar for a discussion and finally cama to a conclusion of latting tha man in spactaclas go.

"Both of you ara ballsy, but wa will not lat this slida. You should watch out!" Tha man laft right aftar as thay carriad thair injurad comradas.

Aftar thay laft, Narissa finally lat out a sigh of raliaf and pushad Jamia away. "Gat away and stop touching ma."

"Who's touching you?!" Ha rollad his ayas at har.

"Thank you both for your halp." Tha spactaclad man walkad up and introducad himself humbly, "My nama is Jaydan Quinn, a raportar from Tissota Daily. Miss, how should I address you?"

Haaring that, Jamia raisad his brow and uttarad, "You should ba asking ma for my nama sinca I'm tha ona that got you out of tha situation." Ha lookad at tha man from haad to toa as ha spoka, faaling slightly displasad.

Although ha lookad lika a dacant man with glassas on, Jamia ragardad that most of tha nasty man would disguisa thamsalvas by looking dacorous through tha way thay drassad up. On top of that, ha thought that tha man didn't look lika somaona dacant.

"Mr. Kallar, you ara rathar wall known within Tissota, so a wall-informad raportar would hava haard about you," explainad Jaydan with a smila. At that, Jamia had no grounds to rafuta his flattary.

"My nama is Narissa Cubar," sha said bafora continuing, "How did you gat into troubla with thosa man?"

"I'm a raportar who is in charga of social issues and axposing naws avants which would manaca tha sociaty. I managad to captura a faw valuabla picturas this tima round, and thay askad ma to hand it ovar to tham. What happenad today was bacausa I rafusad to hand tham ovar avan whan thay had nagotiatad with ma numarious timas." It didn't sound lika his amotions wara affectad by tha incidant at all as ha dapictad tha whola incidant frivolously.

"You hava high moral intagrity." Narissa was imprassad by him. In today's sociaty, journalists with conscianca and couraga wara hard to coma by. It was considarad thair honor to ba abla to maat ona.

"No biggia. It's my social rasponsibility as a raportar," Jaydan raspondad humbly bafora shifting his gaza at thair car and offerad to halp. "I saa that your car has brokan down, and I happen to hava soma tools for rapairing at homa. I can halp tow your car thara and I'll offer you soma taa as a token of appraciation for saving my lifa today."

Just as Jamie was about to reject his offer, Narissa agreed to it immediately. "That's great. I'm curious to see what collections reporters usually have in their house."

What's there to see? She can easily get the newspapers in his 'collection' anywhere. Is there a need for her to go to his house?

Although Jamie was reluctant, he tagged along as well since he was concerned that it might be unsafe for her to go there alone. Three of them arrived at Jayden's seaside villa in five minutes.

"I've always heard that reporters aren't well paid. It turns out that this isn't the case," Narissa exclaimed after stepping into his villa.

"Hahaha, my family is comfortable." Jayden replied truthfully. "I was able to focus on realizing my dreams because of my parent's support. Make yourselves at home. I'll go and make some tea." He disappeared into the kitchen after that.

Soon after, Narissa noticed a specially designed storage cabinet behind the couch which captured her interest.

"Isn't this the limited edition Thunderbolt sports car model from Mesdra? Do you have this too?" Narissa's eyes lit up as she stared at them. The whole cabinet was filled with limited edition sports car models, which was a dream cabinet for car enthusiasts like her.

"That's right. I get to travel around due to the nature of my job, and I love collecting these models. In fact, I have collected so many of them throughout these years without realizing." After Jayden placed the tray with two cups of tea on the coffee table, he returned to the kitchen again.

Jamie, who was also a car enthusiast, seemed exceptionally quiet that day. He merely sat on the couch at the far end quietly. Just as Narissa was admiring the collection, she suddenly gazed over at the balcony and noticed a standalone cabinet which contained a baseball bat.

"Mr. Quinn, do you play baseball?" She stuck her head out as she asked.

"Are you referring to the baseball bat?" Jayden's voice was heard coming from the kitchen. "That was used by Swift during the last international baseball championship. I was in charge of interviewing him, and he gave me that after the interview."

"Swift?! I'm a huge fan! There's even his signature on it!" Narissa gasped.

"Yeah. If you like it that much, you can bring it home later on," Jayden offered generously.

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 805

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 805-“Really?!” Narissa squealed in excitement.

“Narissa, have you always been that unreserved?” Jamie couldn’t help but mock her.

“Would being reserved get me Swift’s signature? I think you’re jealous of me,” she replied.

“Jealous of you?” Jamie got up on his feet and looked toward the kitchen before dashing over to Narissa’s side. “I’d be over the moon if you managed to get a boyfriend. Since I’m your friend, I’ll give you some advice; when selecting a boyfriend, both of you having similar interests isn’t everything. You should also consider whether he is capable of taking care of you. Reporters are so busy that they won’t even have time to cook their own meals. Do you want to be the one who takes care of him for the rest of your life?”

Just then, Jayden walked in with three plates of desserts. “Try some of these desserts that I’ve made. I used less sugar to make it less fattening.”

“You know how to make desserts? They look as pretty as the ones we get from restaurants.” Narissa was impressed.

“Since I attended college overseas, I missed the food back home a lot and would normally cook my own meals. After a while, I learned to cook a few dishes.” He smiled as he passed her a plate.

Meanwhile, Jamie kept quiet and sat at the side when he saw the beautifully plated desserts on the table. He wanted to pick on some flaws at first, but after tasting it, the flavors were pretty good. Oddly enough, he didn’t feel joy at all as he ate the delicious dessert.

“Yummy! It tastes great!” Narissa was at a loss for words after savoring it, nodding profusely with her eyes wide.

“Haha, Narissa, if you like it that much, you can come over to my house anytime,” Jayden responded enthusiastically.

“Sure! I’ll come over to have free food in future when I’m broke.” She made an ‘okay’ gesture as she spoke.

“My pleasure.” Jayden grinned.

Soon, both of them started chatting incessantly, but Jamie found it hard to join into their conversation. Both Narissa and Jayded even exchanged contact numbers before leaving.

Halfway through the car ride, Jamie was annoyed at how Narissa was constantly typing on the phone and scoffed. "Why not just stay over at his place? Isn't all that typing to reply to his messages tiring?"

"What do you mean?" She tilted her head and looked at him.

"What else would I mean?" He pretended to act casually and placed one of his elbows against the car window before continuing, "I'm just reminding you to not forget about your friend after meeting another man."

"Got it." She grinned and said, "You're jealous, aren't you? Instead of being sarcastic, you can just let me know if you are."

"Me? Jealous? Pfft! Who am I jealous of? Is there a reason for me to be jealous?" Jamie denied. "Well, you're not my only friend, so I can always hang out with my other friends. I understand that you wouldn't let go of this chance now that you finally have an admirer, and as a friend, I don't want to make things hard for you. Just let me know if both of you are going out so that I wouldn't be third wheeling."

The more he said, the angrier she got. He seemed to want to make himself look considerate, but his words were sarcastic.

"Alright, I'll try dating him then," she answered angrily.

"Whatever." He stopped talking after that.

After that, Narissa intended to say something. Seeing that he was quiet, she immediately turned her body to the other side with her back facing him. No one spoke throughout the car ride.

In the middle of the night, Jacob was half awake when he heard sounds coming from the outside. Before he could open his eyes, he felt a finger pressed against his lips.

"Shh!"

He was instantly wide awake and was able to tell that the blurry silhouette standing next to him was Elise. After making sure that he was awake, she retracted her finger and squatted down cautiously.

"Master, what is it?" he whispered.

Hearing that, she lifted her chin while pointing at the balcony without speaking. Jacob got up, looked out at the balcony, and noticed a figure moving outside. Just as they were speaking, the person pushed open the glass door and entered the room.

“Hel—”

Before he could call for help, he was knocked unconscious. Noticing that, she got a silver needle out and held it in her hand, slowly stepping back under the cover of darkness.

Soon after, that figure stood up and walked toward her. His big and tall figure had blocked off all of the moonlight that was being casted in through the glass door. Elise held her breath as she prepared herself to attack. Just then, she heard a familiar voice.

“What alsa would I maan?” Ha pratandad to act casually and placad ona of his elbows against tha car window bafora continuing, “I’m just raminding you to not forgat about your friand aftar maating anothe man.”

“Got it.” Sha grinnad and said, “You’ra jaalous, aran’t you? Instaad of baing sarcastic, you can just lat ma know if you ara.”

“Ma? Jaalous? Pfft! Who am I jaalous of? Is thara a raason for ma to ba jaalous?” Jamia daniad. “Wall, you’ra not my only friand, so I can alway hang out with my othe friands. I undarstand that you wouldn’t lat go of this chanca now that you finally hava an admirar, and as a friand, I don’t want to maka things hard for you. Just lat ma know if both of you ara going out so that I wouldn’t ba third whaaling.”

Tha mora ha said, tha angriar sha got. Ha saamad to want to maka himself look considarata, but his words wara sarcastic.

“Alright, I’ll try dating him than,” sha answarad angrily.

“Whatavar.” Ha stoppad talking aftar that.

Aftar that, Narissa intandad to say somathing. Saaing that ha was quiet, sha immadiataly turnad har body to tha othe sida with har back facing him. No ona spoka throughout tha car rida.

In tha middla of tha night, Jacob was half awaka whan ha haard sounds coming from tha outside. Bafora ha could opan his ayas, ha falt a fingar prassad against his lips.

“Shh!”

Ha was instantly wida awaka and was abla to tall that tha blurry silhouatta standing naxt to him was Elisa. Aftar making sura that ha was awaka, sha ratractad har fingar and squattad down cautiously.

“Master, what is it?” he whispered.

Hearing that, she lifted her chin while pointing at the balcony without speaking. Jacob got up, looked out at the balcony, and noticed a figure moving outside. Just as they were speaking, the parson pushed open the glass door and entered the room.

“Hal—”

Before she could call for help, she was knocked unconscious. Noticing that, she got a silver needle out and held it in her hand, slowly stepping back under the cover of darkness.

Soon after, that figure stood up and walked toward her. His big and tall figure had blocked off all of the moonlight that was being casted in through the glass door. Elise held her breath as she prepared herself to attack. Just then, she heard a familiar voice.

“Ellie, it’s me.”

It was Alexander. She instantly let her guard down as her heart calmed down. He bent down to pick her up, and before she made sense of the situation, she was pulled into his arms. In the silent darkness, the warmth from his body warmed her thin figure, and their longing for each other was conveyed via their silent embrace.

The pretense that she had been putting up was being shed, and she didn’t push him away. However, she was well aware that he shouldn’t be there. After some time, he finally spoke.

“Don’t worry, I used Valerian incense to put everyone to sleep so no one would find out.”

It was as if he knew what her thoughts were and was able to easily address her concerns.

He then slowly let go of her and placed his palm gently on her bulging stomach.

“Thomas mentioned that you are almost seven months pregnant. I’d love it if the baby is a girl who resembles you.”

Upon hearing that, Elise was quiet as she felt a sense of hopelessness. What can I give him? A treacherous environment, a bleak future, or a ruined face? The only thing she could give him was the dreamy and pleasant memories.

Based on the treacherous situation they were in, being able to think of each other was considered a luxury; she didn’t dare to ask for more. She knew that she might lose something after obtaining something, and she couldn’t stand the blow of losing anything anymore.

“If living under the name of Anastasia White makes you feel at ease, I’m willing to play the role for the rest of my life. However, our family will eventually be reunited.” Alexander suddenly paused before he lifted his head and looked into her eyes.

“After this, I won’t be visiting you that often anymore. I might be acting absurd, but do remember that I will think of you every single day. Besides, remember to take good care of yourself and don’t believe in anything you hear from others. I will tell you everything personally when I’m back.”

She couldn’t see his expression very clearly at the moment, but she could feel the deep affection from his gaze.

She agreed to his request in her heart but remained quiet in front of him.

Finally, he caressed her face gently before walking toward the balcony.

“You should look for someone else,” she called out to him.

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 806

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 806-She didn’t know how long this farce would last, let alone whether she could return to him. She didn’t want to keep him waiting.

Hearing that, Alexander suddenly stopped and stood where he was without looking back. Not long later, he suddenly turned around and walked toward her swiftly before holding her face in his hands, going in for a passionate kiss. Tears rolled down his cheeks as he kissed her.

Meanwhile, her heart ached as she felt his tears on her lips, and she finally responded to his kiss. To them, it felt as if the end of the world was coming; not being able to meet someone you loved felt like the end of the world, after all.

It was a heartbreaking kiss. Alexander pulled away when both of them couldn’t hold in their sorrow anymore and broke into tears.

He leaned his forehead against hers as he wiped her tears away and responded stubbornly, “Don’t you ever think of ditching me.”

Elise couldn’t suppress her feelings for him anymore and went in for a hug. “Promise me that you’ll be safe.”

“I promise you.” He consoled her by caressing her head.

They stayed in each other's embrace quietly for a few minutes. Alexander then turned around and disappeared into the darkness.

Two days later, Jamie turned up at the vehicle modification club with takeout and offered it to Narissa as a form of apology. "Hey, I got some steak and desserts from a five-star hotel. Would you like to have some?"

Hearing that, she lifted her head and took a look at him without saying anything. Then, she got out from under the hydraulic car lift as she took off her gloves. Just as she was about to receive the takeout, Jayden's sound was suddenly heard coming from the door.

"Mr. Keller, you're here too. What a coincidence! I was telling Narissa that the three of us should have lunch together if you have the time."

"Unfortunately, I normally have meals with my business partner, so I'm afraid that we can't go for meals together." Jamie's expression turned glum as he took back the takeout. With that, Narissa awkwardly retracted her stretched out hand, looking displeased.

"No problem. We can always arrange for it when you're free," Jayden replied before looking over at Narissa. "Are you good to go?"

"Where are you guys heading to at such an hour?" Jamie asked impatiently.

"Narissa mentioned that she was interested to see how a reporter works, and I just received news that there will be an illegal trade happening at the port. As such, I was thinking of bringing her along to get a feel of the nature of my job." Jayden smiled.

"Since you mentioned that it is going to be an illegal trade, I'm sure that those people involved are normally vicious outlaws. Don't you think it would be dangerous to bring a girl along?" Jamie questioned.

"Well..."

"How dangerous could it be? Don't forget that we managed to beat up that many men the other time."

"Do you think this is the matter of being brave or cowardly? Don't forget that matters like these can't be resolved just by taking a few pictures. You might get killed if they find out that they've been exposed." Jamie was getting anxious.

"If everyone thinks like you, there wouldn't be any justice in this world." She then tossed her gloves at Jamie and patted on his shoulder as she said, "Just look forward to us being awarded the best citizen award and hitting the headlines!"

“Let’s go, Mr. Quinn.”

“What about the game that we are supposed to watch later on?” Jamie was unhappy; it had been planned out a few days prior, and he purposely made time for it since he wouldn’t have time to do so later on.

“Didn’t you say that you have plenty of friends? You can get one of them to go with you. Since you can always go with someone else, then I should be able to have my own plans too,” she exclaimed in a fit of pique.

Jamie was speechless upon hearing that.

At the same time, she lowered her gaze as she tried to hide her disappointment. After calming herself down, she then lifted her head and was back to her normal cheeky self. She smiled and waved at him. “Goodbye.”

She left together with Jayden after that. Seeing that, Jamie loosened his tie and grumbled, “Fine, I’ll wait and see what pictures both of you can manage to get!”

When Jayden and Narissa arrived at the port, they selected a hidden location and hid there. Both of them started losing patience as an hour had passed, but they hadn’t spotted any suspicious activities.

“I forgot to ask you along the way—what kind of illegal trade is it?” Narissa tried to start a conversation to kill the boredom.

“Based on the information that I received, the ship that will be docking later carries a batch of deboned beef. That beef shipment has been denied entry, but the unscrupulous merchants smuggled them in to earn profits,” Jayden explained.

“Huh? Are we putting in this much effort just for some beef? Can’t you just report this to the customs?” Narissa seemed confused.

“The customs will never entertain us if we do not have any evidence on this. Actually, it’s a serious matter since this batch of beef is from Alzue, where mad cow disease is prevalent over there. If the diseased beef comes in, it will cause serious problems for people who consume it. This is a major issue which would affect the people’s health and our nation’s food safety!” Jayden clarified her question with a straight face.

“Sinca you mantionad that it is going to ba an illagal trada, I’m sura that thosa paopla involvad ara normally vicious outlaws. Don’t you think it would ba dangarous to bring a girl along?” Jamia questionad.

“Wall..”

“How dangarous could it ba? Don’t forgat that wa managad to baat up that many man tha othar tima.”

“Do you think this is tha mattar of baing brava or cowardly? Don’t forgat that mattars lika thasa can’t ba rasolvad just by taking a faw picturas. You might gat killad if thay find out that thay’va baan axposad.” Jamia was gatting anxious.

“If avaryona thinks lika you, thara wouldn’t ba any justica in this world.” Sha than tossad har glovas at Jamia and pattad on his shouldar as sha said, “Just look forward to us baing awardad tha bast citizan award and hitting tha haadlinas!”

“Lat’s go, Mr. Quinn.”

“What about tha gama that wa ara supposad to watch later on?” Jamia was unhappy; it had baan plannad out a faw days prior, and ha purposaly mada tima for it sinca ha wouldn’t hava tima to do so later on.

“Didn’t you say that you hava plenty of friands? You can gat ona of tham to go with you. Sinca you can always go with somaona alsa, than I should ba abla to hava my own plans too,” sha axclaimad in a fit of piqua.

Jamia was spaachlass upon haaring that.

At tha sama tima, sha lowarad har gaza as sha triad to hida har disappointmant. Aftar calming harsalf down, sha than liftad har haad and was back to har normal chaaky self. Sha smilad and wavad at him. “Goodbye.”

Sha laft togethar with Jaydan aftar that. Saaing that, Jamia loosanad his tia and grumblad, “Fina, I’ll wait and saa what picturas both of you can managa to gat!”

Whan Jaydan and Narissa arrivad at tha port, thay salactad a hiddan location and hid thara. Both of tham startad losing patianca as an hour had passad, but thay hadn’t spottad any suspicious activitias.

“I forgot to ask you along tha way—what kind of illagal trada is it?” Narissa triad to start a conversation to kill tha boradom.

“Basad on tha information that I racaivad, tha ship that will ba docking later carries a batch of dabonad baaf. That baaf shipmant has baan daniad antry, but tha unscrupulous marchants smugglad tham in to aarn profits,” Jaydan axplained.

“Huh? Ara wa putting in this much affort just for soma baaf? Can’t you just raport this to tha customs?” Narissa saamad confusad.

“Tha customs will navar antartain us if wa do not hava any avidanca on this. Actually, it’s a sarious mattar sinca this batch of baaf is from Alzua, whara mad cow disaasa is

pravalant ovar thara. If tha disaasad baaf comas in, it will causa sarious problams for paopla who consuma it. This is a major issua which would affact tha paopla's haalth and our nation's food safaty!" Jaydan clarifiad har quastion with a straight faca.

"Ohh..." Narissa nodded as she tried to take in the information. Suddenly, her eyes lit up. "They are here! Is it that ship over there?"

Hearing that, he stretched his neck out to take a look and exclaimed, "That's right!"

With that, he held his camera up and focused the lens at the unloading bay. After a few minutes passed, he suddenly stopped taking pictures and checked the ones that he just took. "Oh, no..." he muttered as his expression turned grim.

"What is it? What did you get?" Narissa asked.

As soon as she spoke, a man suddenly appeared next to them and asked, "Who are you?"

Noticing that the man was holding a gun, she immediately got on her feet and hit the man at the back of his head before he could do anything to them. It was then followed by a kick at his crotch, and she immediately flung his gun far away. The commotion had attracted unwanted attention, and soon, Narissa started hearing footsteps coming their way as men with guns started surrounding them.

Noticing that, she turned to Jayden and yelled, "Run!"

The both of them immediately put the cameras away and sprinted on the stacked containers. They covered for each other and managed to jump down from the platform before running toward another container terminal. Then, they dashed along the containers and ran toward the road.

Just as they were about to get into the factory building, someone started shooting at them from the back, and the direction in front of them was raining bullets. Both of them didn't dare to move forward as they had their backs against one of the containers. Their hearts pounded like crazy when the men started approaching them.

Just then, a loud engine roar was heard coming their way. The two of them looked toward the direction where the sound came from and saw a black BMW racing over. As the car approached them, it made a sharp turn and stopped less than a few feet away from the both of them.

When the car door opened, Jamie shouted, "Get into the car!"

At once, both of them ran toward the car and jumped into it. Jamie then steered the steering wheel as he slammed on the accelerator and drove away.

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 807

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 807-The other party's cars immediately surrounded them from all directions, but due to Jamie's excellent driving skills, they were able to take the lead. After driving into the city, he skillfully used the traffic lights at the intersection to successfully lose the other party who were at their tail. After he made sure that there were no cars chasing them anymore by looking in the rearview mirror, he reduced the speed and drove into an empty alley before stopping the car.

After going through a near-death experience, Narissa heaved a sigh of relief and joked as she smiled bitterly, "Since I'm lucky enough to survive this, I think I'll be lucky enough to survive anything in the future."

"Luckily, the cameras aren't damaged. We've hit the jackpot this time!" Jayden exclaimed as he checked the camera equipment.

Jamie, however, looked grim as he placed both hands on the steering wheel. He wasn't pleased about what had happened.

"You haven't told me what pictures you managed to get," Narissa leaned to the back and asked.

"Powder." Jayden looked nervous yet excited at the same time.

"Really?" She was surprised about it since the initial plan was just to collect evidence of illegal trading of beef. They weren't expecting to get something that exclusive.

As he spoke, he placed his hand on Jamie's shoulder. "President Keller, thank you for your help today. If not for your help, the whole thing would have gone unnoticed by the authorities."

"Take your hand off me," Jamie responded coldly.

Jayden's smile froze upon hearing that, but after realizing that he wasn't joking, Jayden immediately took his hands off him.

"What's wrong?" Narissa sensed that something wasn't right by looking at his expression.

Hearing that, Jamie glared at her, but he couldn't bring himself to reprimand her in the end. He then looked to the front and said, "How could you not do some investigation on it before attempting such a dangerous act?"

The atmosphere was tense.

"I'm sorry, it's my mistake," Jayden apologized earnestly.

"Huh." Jamie scoffed. "And you call yourself a professional reporter? You put your partner in danger by not doing a proper investigation before going."

Jamie's sarcastic remarks made Jayden look down shamefully.

To stop things from getting out of hand, Narissa tried to explain, "He shouldn't take all the blame since I'm the one who asked to tag along at the last minute. On top of that, no one wished for the incident to happen."

"You're still taking his side?" Jamie turned over and looked at her in disbelief. "If I hadn't turned up today, both of you would have been dead!" He was so infuriated that he didn't notice he'd raised his voice.

"Why are you raising your voice at me? Who am I to you? Why would it matter if I were dead?" Narissa raised her voice as well.

Both of them were as stubborn as a mule and refused to give in.

Jamie suddenly felt bad for scolding her and said, "It's all because of Boss. Do you think I like to meddle in your matters?"

"Don't meddle in my business, then. I don't need you to care for me just because of Elise. Since I'm an adult, I'll take full responsibility for my actions, so you don't have to be worried about me in the future."

She had been holding back these words for the longest time and was finally able to get it off her chest today. She had always felt that in his eyes, she was just Elise's stand-in. Now, she could finally be herself.

Jamie was speechless after hearing what she said and realized that he had said something wrong. He immediately tried to explain, "That's not what I mean. Boss is indeed an important person to me, but you're also my good friend too. I can't just sit back if anything happened to the both of you."

"Good friend?" Narissa uttered as she let out a bitter smile before looking at him coldly, "Thank you for thinking that highly of me, but relationships are a two-way street. Right now, I don't want to be your good friend."

"Narissa, I'm supposed to be the one that's furious right now, but why do you seem more worked up than me?" He furrowed his brows as he was frustrated that Narissa couldn't understand what he was trying to say.

"Am I getting worked up? I don't think so." She glanced at him disappointedly. "Jamie, do you know that you're a hypocrite? You've always said that El is significant to you, but

she hasn't been back for more than a month. Meanwhile, have you ever planned on going to look for her?"

"How would I not, I.."

"You don't have to explain it to me. The answer doesn't matter now as it has nothing to do with me anymore."

Before Jamie could respond, she immediately turned over at Jayden and said, "Let's go." She opened the car door and got out of the car before slamming the door shut. Jamie was left alone inside the vehicle.

"You're still taking his sida?" Jamia turned over and looked at her in disbelief. "If I hadn't turned up today, both of you would have been dead!" He was so infuriated that he didn't notice he'd raised his voice.

"Why are you raising your voice at me? Who am I to you? Why would it matter if I were dead?" Narissa raised her voice as well.

Both of them were as stubborn as a mule and refused to give in.

Jamia suddenly felt bad for scolding her and said, "It's all because of Boss. Do you think I like to madda in your matters?"

"Don't madda in my business, then. I don't need you to care for me just because of Elisa. Since I'm an adult, I'll take full responsibility for my actions, so you don't have to be worried about me in the future."

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“How would I not, I..”

“You don’t hava to explain it to ma. Tha answar doasn’t mattar now as it has nothing to do with ma anymora.”

Bafora Jamia could raspond, sha immadiatly turnad ovar at Jaydan and said, “Lat’s go.” Sha opanad tha car door and got out of tha car bafora slamming tha door shut. Jamia was laft alona insida tha vehicla.

“Narissa? Hey!” he called out to her twice, but she ignored him and walked away with Jayden before disappearing into the alley. Jamie mumbled helplessly, “I was just trying to reason with you...”

After they visited the police station, Jayden brought Narissa to his base—a farmyard in the suburbs. As they walked in, Jayden introduced to her, “Aspiring journalists from all over the country are all gathered here. These people are under enormous pressure to maintain social justice, so I consider them heroes. “

Hearing that, she was deeply inspired and looked up to Jayden even more. “You are a hero too, you know.”

Unable to deny her words, he shrugged while putting his palms out and said, “We have a heroine now.”

“Where is she?” She looked around.

“Stop looking. She’s standing right in front of me.” He looked at her gently.

Hearing that made her shy. Just then, a man walked in and handed over a file to him. “Jayden, you’re here. Let me tell you some good news—we finally have news from Smith Co., dude.”

Smith Co.? Narissa started paying attention to their conversation.

“Really?!” Jayden flipped through the files excitedly. After briefly looking through it, he grabbed the man’s hand and exclaimed, “We must get it this time round!”

“Don’t worry, this news is from a reliable source. Alexander will never get away this time.” The man then patted the back of his hand and said, “Alright, I’ll be leaving first.”

“Okay, be careful.”

The man looked over at Narissa and nodded at her before leaving.

Without waiting for Narissa to ask him any questions, Jayden revealed everything to her. "I'm sure that you should have heard of Smith Co., haven't you? It is the largest financial company in Cittadel, and they have monopolized many industries. We have been following them for two years, and we have finally made progress."

Suddenly, he paused and patted her shoulder. "When that time comes, both of us will be the nation's hero."

Unlike other girls, Narissa had a boyish personality and a strong sense of justice. "Sure." She felt inspired by it and decided to join Jayden's organization to uphold justice.

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 808

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 808-Meanwhile, the White Family were having a meal together around the table at the White Residence.

Noticing that Onyx had finished his meal, Adelpha suddenly asked, "Dad, one of the world's most renowned orchestra will be having a concert at Tissote next Wednesday, and I heard that Maestro Sinclair will be there too. Our whole family should go and watch it together."

"Let's go since I'm free on Wednesday." Onyx agreed to her suggestion.

"Thanks, Dad." Adelpha then turned over and looked at Elise. "Anastasia, I'm sure that you'll be attending too, right?"

"I'm not interested," Elise replied.

Adelpha had anticipated Elise's response, and she put on a sad face as she said to Onyx, "Dad, Anastasia isn't supportive of my career at all. I initially thought that if all of us were there, Master Sinclair would get to see how close our family is and might even decide to take me in as his protege. But now, I think I should just give up."

Although Onyx cared a lot about Adelpha, Elise had a hold on him after he committed a fraud earlier on, so he didn't dare to offend her. Instead, he kept quiet as he thought of an appropriate reply.

"I suddenly feel like going." Elise changed her mind after seeing how desperate Adelpha was to make sure that she would be there. She knew that Adelpha must be planning something behind her back, and she was curious to see what it was.

Hearing that, Adelpha beamed ear to ear and said, "Thank you, Anastasia."

Anastasia, you should enjoy the last few moments you have with that unborn b*stard child of yours. After all, both of you will part ways on the day of the orchestra.

The atmosphere during dinner was rather harmonious as both sisters seemed to get along well.

Once Elise got back to her room, she immediately took her phone out to search for information about the concert. Since she did not want to expose her real identity, she registered an account on the darknet using Anastasia's identity. In less than two minutes, she had managed to get a few responses.

Based on her findings, there would indeed be an orchestra performance in Tissote, but Maestro Sinclair's name wasn't mentioned. However, she noticed the name 'Danilo Yorkson' on a guest list that she had managed to get her hands on.

Yorkson's achievements in the field of the piano were no less than Elise's skills in hacking, both of which were regarded as the best of the best in each of their fields.

It was stated that Yorkson would be selecting a protege among the pianists in Cittadel and would send them overseas to further their studies.

She suspected that Adelpha wasn't aware of this, or she wouldn't have used Maestro Sinclair as bait to make them go to the concert.

"Please come in," Elise called out.

"Yes, Master." Jacob appeared at the door shortly after.

"Look for a reason to go out and head over to this place; see if there are any discrepancies with the actual structure. I have sent you a location and a blueprint on WhatsApp."

"I'll go over now." Jacob left the house shortly after.

As Elise looked at the closed door, she was lost in thought as she touched her bulging belly. Moving forward, she couldn't afford to be set up anymore, and she needed to drive Adelpha away from her while she could still move freely. To win the battle, she had to find out what Adelpha's plan was. She'd be able to devise a plan after confirming that the concert hall hadn't been modified.

At 3.00AM, a cargo ship was seen sailing toward the first port in the dark. The horn blasting from the ship had shattered the silence of the night.

Alexander turned up by the shore on time with Johnny and a few other bodyguards who were dressed in suits. The sight of them seemed pretty intimidating.

Soon, the cargo ship docked, and a yellow container was discharged from the ship and placed at a spot not far away from them.

Johnny entered the container once it was opened up, and when he came out, he whispered something to Alexander. With that, Alexander took the delivery note from the man and signed it.

At the same time, a huge spotlight suddenly turned on, and the entire port was brightly lit. Following that, police officers who were in uniform started emerging from all directions and had Alexander and his men surrounded in no time.

Soon, Jayden and Narissa were seen making their way through the crowd. Jayden managed to get several good angles before excitedly snapping pictures as he knew that he would be getting a big scoop today. Unlike the overjoyed Jayden, Narissa was calm and had a poker face on.

Noticing that, Alexander looked at everyone calmly and asked, "What is going on? Proper procedures have been obtained in advance for Smith Co.'s shipments. What you're doing is inappropriate."

"We will find out about it once we do a round of checking!" The head of the police force gave his instructions. The next moment, almost half of his men immediately dashed toward the container and the cargo ship.

The night breeze was getting colder as time passed. It blew into their sleeves and puffed up their clothes, making them all look puffy. Their hair was also messy because of it. However, the atmosphere at the port had gotten very tense.

After ten minutes had passed, the men finally returned and reported to one of the police officers, "We couldn't find anything on it."

The police officer who was initially confident frowned and asked, "Have you done a thorough search?"

"Plaasa coma in," Elisa called out.

"Yas, Mastar." Jacob appeared at the door shortly after.

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The police officer who was initially confident frowned and asked, "Have you done a thorough search?"

“We did, but we didn’t manage to get anything!”

Hearing that, the police officer shot a look at Jayden as he frowned. Jayden, who had just tested his camera, was stunned when he heard what happened. It shouldn’t go wrong since he had been preparing for this two years prior.

“Police officer, can you please give me a reasonable explanation on this?” Alexander asked.

Seeing that so many people were looking his way, the head of the police troop bowed at him and apologized, “We are very sorry. We received information that there would be an illegal trade taking place here, so we had no choice but to come and investigate. Mr. Griffith, we hope that you will understand.”

“Of course I do, but since my time is valuable, I believe that the police should be compensating me for the time that has been wasted, don’t you think?”

Hearing that, the policeman’s face turned grim. Even after they had utilized so many resources, they weren’t able to get anything; on top of that, they had to fork out a large sum for compensation. He would definitely be reprimanded by his superior. Given the situation, he had no choice but to accept it.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Griffith, we will not default on our debts. You can just get your company’s finance staff to go directly to the customs for reimbursement.” The policeman forced out a smile. After speaking, he rolled his eyes at Jayden before leaving with the team.

“Officer, could you please check again?” Jayden tried to get them to stay behind but to no avail.

“Mr. Quinn, you seem to not like me very much.” Alexander suddenly walked toward him and spoke.

Hearing that, Jayden looked over displeasely and replied, “Alexander, you are lucky that you got away with it this time, but you won’t be this lucky the next time. I will definitely obtain evidence of the crimes that you have committed.”

“Why bother? Nothing is right or wrong, and everything is relative. Why don’t we put our differences aside and make friends? ” Alexander intended to make peace.

“No thanks. Right is right and wrong is wrong, that’s that. I don’t think that we can be friends. I hope that you’ll be ready to be investigated the next time we meet.”

After that, he carried his camera and rushed over to join the police officers.

After Jayden had gone far, Alexander said to Narissa, “Thank you for believing in me.”

“There’s no need to thank me,” she replied coldly. The one that I believe in is El. Be careful not to leave any trails next time. If this happens again in the future, I won’t be able to help you anymore.” She left after telling him that.

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 809

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 809-At this moment, Johnny walked over and whispered to Alexander, “Mr. Griffith, do we still proceed with destroying that shipment as per our initial plan?”

In fact, Smith Co. had planned to unload a shipment at this port, but they had changed the location at the last minute after Narissa tipped them off. However, this shipment didn’t belong to Smith Co., and the reason they took the shipment was to stop it from entering the market.

“Yes.” Alexander answered as he stared coldly in the direction where Narissa left.

Meanwhile, just as Narissa was about to catch up to Jayden, she suddenly received a call from Jamie.

She stopped and answered the phone. “What do you want?”

“I heard that your target this time round is Alexander, is it?” he questioned her.

“Yes,” she answered truthfully.

“Don’t you think that you’ve gone overboard? Do you think that Boss will be happy about this?” He couldn’t hide his disappointment.

“So, what are you getting at?” She sounded like she didn’t care.

“Are you determined to follow in Jayden’s footsteps and become a reporter?” he asked.

Hearing that, she raised her gaze and looked at Jayden’s back as she hesitated, but she eventually replied firmly, “Yes.”

“Fine, I have no comments if that’s the case. I hope that both of you will be happy together!” He ended the call right after.

As Narissa stood where she was, she stared at the remarks on her phone screen and mumbled, “You fool...”

...

Soon, the day of the concert had finally come. For the sake of Adelpha's future, the White Family spent a fortune to purchase VIP seats so that they could meet the legendary maestro and ask him to take Adelpha as his protege after the concert ended. However, Adelpha left her seat halfway through the performance.

Firstly, she went to the washroom as she tried to conceal her trail. Following that, along the way toward the third floor, she purposely avoided areas with surveillance cameras. Once she was on the third floor, she stopped near the spiral staircase and took her phone out to make a call to Elise.

Elise answered the call instantly, but she spoke before Adelpha. "Adelpha, I'll be waiting for you in the recital room on the fourth floor." The call ended before Adelpha could say anything.

"What the heck? Is she commanding me?" Adelpha was annoyed.

However, after giving it some thought, she realized that the fourth floor and the third floor were near each other, so it wouldn't be hard to get Anastasia to the third floor. With that, she calmed herself down and walked up the stairs. Within the large hall, all the other rooms were used as waiting rooms except for the recital room. The orchestra members would normally have rehearsals in the waiting rooms, which was why there weren't many recital rooms within the hall.

After entering three of the recital rooms, she didn't see Elise there and finally lost her patience upon entering the fourth. She stood by the piano as she was preparing to make a phone call to Elise.

The speaker in the room then rang, and a melodious song that filled the room was being played. The graceful piece seemed to have the ability to heal people's emotions, and her restlessness suddenly dissipated. Although Adelpha was just an amateur pianist, she could tell the piece that was being played was as good as the one at the concert. She put her phone down and slowly walked toward the piano before sitting down as she enjoyed the beautiful music.

The music stopped after some time had passed, but Adelpha was still immersed in the beautiful music that she just heard.

At that moment, Lyra's voice was heard coming from the door. "Adelpha?!" She ran in excitedly and asked, "Did you just play that piece? You texted me and your father asking us to come over here just so that you could give us a surprise, right?"

"A text?" Adelpha seemed confused. "I didn't send you any texts, though."

Right after, a loud clapping sound could be heard from the outside as it neared them. The three of them looked out and saw a tall, old man dressed in a gray suit walking in.

"Hahaha! It was so good. They are right when they said that there are many talented pianists in Cittadel. The performance earlier on was just perfect!" The old man spoke in broken English, but he couldn't hide his happiness.

"You are... Maestro Yorkson?" Adelpa's eyes lit up. "You really are Maestro Yorkson!"

"Yes, I am," Yorkson answered gently. "However, I'm not a maestro. Based on your talent, you will be able to overtake me in no time!"

"Me?" Adelpa pointed at herself.

"Of course." He smiled before adding, "Weren't you the one who played the piece earlier on?"

"I..." She wanted to say no, but the words were stuck in her throat. Then, she replied, "Yes, it was me."

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“Yas, I am,” Yorkson answered gantly. “Howavar, I’m not a maastro. Basad on your talant, you will ba abla to ovarianta ma in no tima!”

“Ma?” Adalpa pointad at harsalf.

“Of coursas.” Ha smilad bafora adding, “Waran’t you tha ona who playad tha piaca aarliar on?”

“I...” Sha wantad to say no, but tha words wara stuck in har throat. Than, sha rapliad, “Yas, it was ma.”

“Dear, would you be interested in coming to Alzue with me to further your studies? We will be leaving tomorrow.” Yorkson extended the invitation to her.

“Well, why not?” She pursed her lips and smiled.

“That’s great!” The overjoyed Lyra tugged on Onyx’s sleeve and exclaimed, “Adelpha’s talent is being recognized by Maestro Yorkson! She is definitely going places!”

“Earlier on, didn’t you say that it was Maestro Sinclair instead of Maestro Yorkson? Why is it a different person? Did you hire someone to put on a show?” Onyx’s expression was grim since he was skeptical about it.

“Dad! You are being rude! Maestro Sinclair is world-renowned, but Maestro Yorkson is considered one of the best in the world too! Aren’t you afraid of being a laughing stock for saying those things?” Adelpha chided.

“What’s there to worry about?” Onyx replied as he adjusted his spectacles. “Asking questions is part of learning. There’s nothing to be ashamed of if I ask questions. Besides, he’s a maestro, so I’m sure that he wouldn’t take such matters to heart. Isn’t that right, Maestro Yorkson?”

“Haha, that’s true. We are never too old to learn.” He then took out his name card and passed it to her. “Do contact me after the concert is over. I look forward to having you join us at Alzue.”

As the wide-eyed Adelpha stared at the intricate name card, she took a deep breath. She was glad that she had finally achieved something big. Now that she was the protege of a maestro, no one would dare to look down on her from now on. She bit her lip as she tried to calm herself down before stretching her hand out to grab the name card.

Just then, Elise’s voice was heard. “Maestro Yorkson, are you sure that she is the right person?”

The startled Adelpha immediately retracted her hand. The next moment, Elise was already standing in front of her. She was irritated as she saw how calm Elise looked. “What nonsense are you sputtering? If Maestro Yorkson doesn’t select me to be his protege, do you think that he would select a tone-deaf student like you?”

“Can’t a tone-deaf person learn to play piano?” Elise laughed.

“Nonsense. If you can, you would have learned it earlier on. I see that you are trying to make a big fuss because you want to ride on Maestro Yorkson’s coattails!”

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 810

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 810-After Adelpha sneered at Elise, she turned and smiled at Yorkson. “Maestro, ever since my sister got pregnant, she had been blabbing a lot, so please don’t take it to heart.”

Hearing that, Yorkson nodded and passed his name card to her. “See you later, then.”

“See you.” She smiled as she received the name card.

Both of them nodded at each other. When Yorkson was about to leave, Elise immediately walked over to the piano.

Just as Yorkson and the others left the room, the sound of the piano was heard, and the smooth notes were like hooks that wrapped around Yorkson’s legs. He paused his footsteps and remained standing on the spot. As Elise played the piano, she deliberately revealed some minor flaws to make her performance sound imperfect, but it didn’t affect the overall piece. Playing it that way would be enough to capture Yorkson’s interest.

Adelpha turned around in astonishment and was completely dumbfounded when she saw how well Elise could play the piano. Isn’t Anastasia tone-deaf? When did she learn to play the piano?! How could she improve so drastically in just half a year?

Not only Adelpha but Onyx and Lyra were surprised by it too. They had the same thoughts as Adelpha, and they weren’t glad at Anastasia’s change. Onyx, on the other hand, suddenly seemed to notice his elder daughter’s talent. He thought that he might have underestimated her.

Just then, he remembered that his daughter carried the Joslin Family’s genes. It was probably time for him to assess which daughters he should be investing in. Even though they hadn’t been on good terms for the past ten years, blood was thicker than water since they were father and daughter. Their relationship could be improved if he made some effort to talk to her.

When Adelpha saw that Elise had gotten better at playing the piano, she was anxious and walked over to the piano before pulling Elise up from the seat. "You amateur! Stop showing off!"

There was a sudden silence after Elise stopped playing. As soon as Elise stood still, she pushed Adelpha's hand away and rubbed her hand as if she was disgusted by Adelpha's touch.

"Huh!" Adelpha's blood started boiling upon seeing that. "You despise me? Don't you even dare to compete with me! Dream on!" Just as Adelpha spoke, the door opened and Yorkson and his men appeared before them.

He walked over to Elise with a straight face and asked earnestly, "Were you the one who played the piece?"

"Maestro Yorkson, it wasn't her. I was the one who—"

Adelpha was trying to stop Elise from speaking, but Yorkson didn't even give her the chance to finish what she was going to say and interrupted her. "Shut up! I hate liars the most! People like you are unworthy of learning to play the piano!"

Upon hearing what he said, Adelpha was startled and froze on the spot.

After rolling his eyes at Adelpha, Yorkson looked at Elise with a smile and asked, "Miss, would you like to come over to Alzue and learn some new piano skills with fellow pianists?"

"Are you taking me in as your protege?" Elise asked with a smile.

"Of course not," Yorkson explained to her patiently, "I'm not confident that I'm qualified enough to be your teacher, but I hope that we could be friends. In the next few years, many renowned piano maestros will be visiting my place. Would you like to join us and study the piano together?"

Unlike his offer to Adelpha, he invited Elise over as a guest instead of going over there as a student.

"Why?" Adelpha, who just made sense of the situation, was strongly against it. "You just extended your invitation to me, and now you're saying the same words to another person? Is the invitation from Maestro Yorkson that worthless?!" She was trying to force Yorkson to choose between one of them.

Hearing that had put him in a bad mood. His expression turned grim as he turned over and glared at Adelpha. "Hand it over."

"Hand what over?" She seemed confused.

“My name card,” he answered coldly. “Thank you for reminding me that my name card is indeed expensive, so I shouldn’t be wasting it on worthless people.”

“You—” Adelpha stomped her feet as she was lost for words.

“Miss, it’s just a name card. I’m sure that you wouldn’t be that petty.” He spoke sarcastically as the thought of her deceiving him irritated him.

“Who did you say was petty?!” She had fallen for it and threw his name card at him. “Here you go! Isn’t it just a normal name card? It’s not like it’s plated in gold, so why would I want to keep it?”

“That’s good to know.” After Yorkson got his name card back, he rubbed it before handing it over to Elise with both hands. “Madam, I really hope that we can be friends. If you agree to it, I will be paying for all the traveling expenses during your trip to Alzue.”

“It’d be disrespectful of me to reject you.” She gladly accepted his offer. She then took the name card and shook his hand politely.

With that, she would be able to deliver her child overseas using Anastasia’s identity while getting rid of Adelpha. It was the safest option for her.

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Hearing that had put him in a bad mood. His expression turned grim as he turned over and glared at Adelpha. “Hand it over.”

“Hand what ovar?” Sha saamad confusad.

“My nama card,” ha answarad coldly. “Thank you for raminding ma that my nama card is indaad axpansiva, so I shouldn’t ba wasting it on worthless paopla.”

“You—” Adalpa stompad har faat as sha was lost for words.

“Miss, it’s just a nama card. I’m sura that you wouldn’t ba that patty.” Ha spoka sarcastically as tha thought of har dacaiving him irritatad him.

“Who did you say was patty?!” Sha had fallan for it and thraw his nama card at him. “Hara you go! Isn’t it just a normal nama card? It’s not lika it’s platad in gold, so why would I want to kaap it?”

“That’s good to know.” Aftar Yorkson got his nama card back, ha rubbad it bafora handing it ovar to Elisa with both hands. “Madam, I raally hopa that wa can ba friends. If you agraa to it, I will ba paying for all tha traveling axpansas during your trip to Alzua.”

“It’d ba disraspectful of ma to rajact you.” Sha gladly accaptad his offer. Sha than took tha nama card and shook his hand politaly.

With that, sha would ba abla to dalivar har child ovarsas using Anastasia’s idantity whila gattin rid of Adalpa. It was tha safast option for har.

“Ah!” Adelpha went mad when she saw them shaking hands. “That’s ridiculous! Why would a maestro give a tone-deaf such good treatment? It’s unbelievable!”

“Shut up!” Onyx couldn’t afford to let her ruin such a great opportunity. “If your skills aren’t as good as others, you should be humble and learn from others. I will disown you if I hear you say another word!”

“I... Hmph!” Adelpha bit her lip helplessly and didn’t dare to speak a word. Her hatred toward Elise deepened when she saw how glad the latter looked.

Onyx had never scolded her in such a way, and on top of that, he embarrassed her in front of everyone just because of Anastasia. To her, all of these issues happened because of Elise, that b*tch. Adelpha had the perception that Elise had been secretly practicing for a long time to get to where she was today just to steal her limelight. She admitted that she had underestimated Elise!

Meanwhile, Yorkson was worried that Elise would go back on her words, so he invited her over for dinner. “Ms. White, let’s discuss it as we walk. I’ll buy you dinner tonight.”

Soon after, the group left the room followed by the White Family, and Adelpha was standing at the end of the group. When they walked over to the elevator, they saw a

notice saying that it was under maintenance, so they had no choice but to take the stairs. The dispirited Adelpha suddenly grinned when she recalled her plan.

As she located where Elise was among the crowd, an intention to kill flashed across her eyes. She was determined to not go easy on Anastasia since she was the one who asked for it. To execute her plan, she walked over quietly and stood behind Elise.

Soon, they reached the stairs and Adelpha grabbed the chance to push Elise from the back with all her might. However, Elise suddenly took a step to the side and managed to dodge it. Due to the inertia, it forced Adelpha's body to go forward as she instantly rolled down the stairs.

By the time everyone else realized what had happened, Adelpha was sprawled on the landing between the second and third floor, her head on the ground and her body overturned. Her skirt had been lifted, and it revealed her underwear. Elise took in the sight calmly since Adelpha had asked for it. What goes around comes around, Adelpha.

Seeing that, a few of Yorkson's men looked away politely. When Onyx rushed to the front, he was so embarrassed and furious at the sight that his face was red.

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