

## Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 961

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 961-After half an hour of humiliation, Alicia was finally taken away by Black Dog.

Then, he carried her out of the bar and threw her into an old roadster. Just as Alicia tried to crawl to the other side and escape, he grabbed her leg and pulled her back. Not wanting to be humiliated, Alicia grabbed his arm and bit on it.

“Sh\*t!” Black Dog yelled in pain and slapped her across the face, making her fall back to the seat.

Although Alicia wasn’t sober, she still grabbed the car handle and tried to make a run. However, Black Dog gave her another slap, and she fell toward Clara’s side.

At that moment, Alicia didn’t have any strength left. All she could do was stay conscious while panting heavily on the ground.

“B\*tch! Let’s see how you are going to run now!” Black Dog cursed and spat on the sidewalk. Then, he bent down, trying to carry Alicia back to the car.

Seeing that Alicia had bruises on her face, Clara hesitated before bracing herself and decided to take action. In that split second, she took the initiative to come close to Black Dog. “Hey, man. Are you looking for some fun tonight?”

Initially, Clara was at the area to get laid, so she had makeup on, and her heavy-lidded eyes made her look seductive. At that moment, Black Dog’s eyes were focused on Clara while a lewd smile spread across his lips, indicating that he was hooked by her. However, he then looked at Alicia with hesitation.

Seeing his reaction, Clara immediately reached out her hand and cupped his chin, making him turn his head to look at her. “Am I not good enough? What is so good about this young girl? I bet she can’t moan as well as me, and she is too skinny. Are you sure you want to sleep with her?”

Immediately, Black Dog was captivated by Clara as he looked at her with lust in his eyes. Seeing that she had success, Clara wrapped her arms around him while leading him toward an alley not far away. When she turned around, she kicked Alicia to wake her up. “Hurry up and go!”

At that moment, Alicia snapped out of her trance and scrambled, running toward her car to escape from this hellhole.

On the other side, Clara had already led Black Dog into the alley. Just as they stepped inside the alley, he was getting impatient.

“Calm down. Let’s take it slow, okay?” Clara sighed inwardly. Although I’m into hunks, I hate it when they try to rush things, she thought.

Just as she hugged Black Dog, she saw a huge bat swing in their direction. Bang! In that split second, Black Dog fainted. Before Clara could react, Noah grabbed her hand and ran.

They stopped running when they were two blocks away and sure Black Dog wasn’t tailing them.

While panting, Noah looked at her with a blessed expression and said, “Now, do you believe that I will bring you happiness? Be my girlfriend, Clara. I know that you are a nice person. I’ll give you a home, so don’t degrade yourself.”

When Clara heard his words, she replied with a smirk, “Degrade? I don’t think so. This is how I like my life as it is. I can be with whomever I want, and no one can stop me. As for saving others, I was just in a good mood.” Then, she paused for a moment and looked him in the eyes. “For someone like you to call home, you just want to find a woman who would bear your children and do the chores. You have no right to say I’m degrading myself.”

At that moment, Noah couldn’t believe what he was hearing. “Having a family is what every man and woman needs. You can’t say I’m the only one who thinks about this. Although the Adaway Family isn’t wealthy, you can still be a full-time mother if you don’t want to work. I’ll hire a nanny to take care of you. I won’t let you have a hard time living,” he proclaimed confidently.

“Woah! Do you know what you’re saying? You’ll only give me an ordinary life, but I’m living my life to the fullest now. Hence, why would I lower my standards just to be with you?” Clara was starting to lose patience. “You are overestimating yourself. Remember, I am not a bird with a chain to its leg, so don’t fall in love with me since you will get your heart shattered in the end.” After she had finished her words, she hailed a cab by the road and went home.

How unlucky I am these days. Not only did Narissa tell me off without any reason, but I can’t even have some evening fun. Gosh! Am I losing my charm? Still, Noah really ain’t my cup of tea.

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The next day, at 10:50AM, Irvin was sitting in front of the computer while waiting for his opponent to be online patiently. Last night, he had done the task that Elise had assigned him. Next, she arranged a practical match to test his skills.

“Mommy, you still haven’t told me who my opponent is.” Irvin was clueless as to who his opponent was.

“Oh, right. I almost forgot,” Elise mumbled. “He is an expert that I hired. His level is almost the same as the creator whose code you broke yesterday. That’s all you need to know.”

“Okay.” Irvin didn’t have any doubts.

Soon, KO was online. At 11:00AM, the both of them began the match. The idea was to hack the person’s computer while dealing with the viruses the opponent sent. Whoever’s computer was the first to crash would be the loser.

It was a wonder that Irvin was Elise’s mentee. Within ten minutes, he defeated his opponent and won the match.

On the other side, KO widened his eyes and was mouth agape when he saw his screen turn black. Ever since he started dabbling with computer science, he had never lost a match. However, at this moment, he had lost within ten minutes. How did he do it?

Thinking about it, he slapped himself and restarted his computer. However, the laptop didn’t react as expected.

When did International have a new computer genius? Why did no one ever tell me about this?

While Elise was taking a nap, Irvin had already won the duel. When she opened her eyes, she immediately praised him. “Who’s this talented young man? Oh, yeah! It’s my son! You are so amazing, Irvin. You outdid yourself!”

Irvin loved it when Elise praised him. He puffed his chest and announced, “It’s nothing to brag about. Remember to make it more difficult when you want to test me again.” Then, he immediately went to Alexia.

Looking at him, Elise couldn’t help but chuckle. All it takes to eliminate an expert hacker is to say some praises. I earned it without any hesitation!

## **Recommended Novels**

### **Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 962**

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 962-After Irvin had finished the work, it was time for Elise to reap the victory. Then, she sat in front of the laptop and sent a message to KO’s account using Cloud.

‘As promised, you have to do as I say. Now tell me, where is the evidence of Gale committing the crime?’

Since KO's laptop was being destroyed by Irvin, he could only use his phone. When he saw that Alicia was online, he immediately stayed alert.

'I will give you the evidence straight away.'

Looking at his text, Elise thought that it was hilarious and sighed at the same time.

'Is this your so-called professional ethics?'

'Stop blabbering. Do you want it or not?'

'Yes!' Don't mind if I do! It's Gale's payback to have encountered such a hacker who has no boundaries.

'However, I have one condition. I want to meet you in person. Otherwise, not only will I refuse to help you, I will destroy all the evidence.' KO wanted to see who the person was who was able to defeat a top-ranked hacker like him.

Seeing his text, Elise thought for a moment and accepted his request. 'Alright. Wait for my words.' Then, before KO could reply, she immediately went offline. Since she was in a semi-retired situation, Irvin would be the best to show off his face.

At this moment, Elise was in a good mood. I can go to Alexander and Irvin for all my troubles. This is just such a good life.

On the other hand, KO waited for a moment before he was sure Elise was offline. Then, he lay on the chair and closed his eyes.

Ever since this person had appeared online, KO was being strung along by the person. Although he hated this feeling, he couldn't get away from it. Before he had met the person, he had an uneasy feeling in his gut.

Will I be dragged into these matters again after retiring for such a long time? Although being a hacker earned lots of money, we also offended many people. We are so close to death every day and would die anytime. I wonder if I will be able to adapt to that lifestyle again.

...

The next day, Alicia's pictures were posted in Mesdra's biggest magazine studio. Moreover, many people reposted it on the Internet, and it went viral on several famous social apps. With the identity as the lady of the Heidelberg Family, some unscrupulous marketing accounts posted pictures that were not being pixelated to increase exposure.

At that moment, many netizens criticized this woman who had just been humiliated.

'We know what kind of girl she is to be appearing at such a place, right?'

'Who dresses like that other than a sl\*t?'

'Isn't she seducing men by dressing so skimpily?'

'Those wealthy ladies sure know how to have fun. Anyone who wants her can have her. I will never want such a woman!'

'She still has the heart to party when her brother is missing. What a b\*tch!'

Only a few of those righteous people saw the painful expression on Alicia's face and decided to voice out for her. However, their voices were soon drowned by the crimination since there weren't many of them. Slowly, as long as anyone tried to defend Alicia, they would be criticized too.

In such a scenario, Clara defended Alicia.

'Open your eyes and look who the victim is. Stop talking nonsense. No matter how much you wear, it is never a reason to be harassed by others. Okay?'

Along with her message, she sent a photo of a middle finger.

It was always unexpected to see how malicious humans could be. Most people didn't care about the truth; all they cared about was how exciting the news was. Stepping a wealthy lady into the mud could satisfy those b\*stards who hated the rich. They didn't care to find out the truth about Clara but decided to spread rumors.

Soon, the Griffith Family heard about the news. When Paul saw those pictures, he was enraged and tore the newspaper apart. "It has to be Gale behind this. I am going to kill him!"

Jamie used all his strength to stop Paul. "If you were to expose yourself at this moment, everything we did would go to waste! I'll go! I'll take good care of your sister!"

For the sake of the overall situation, Paul could only stay in the Griffith Residence as he waited for Jamie to check on Alicia's condition. This was the first time Jamie had entered the Heidelberg Residence.

The enormous mansion was bright. Each of the servants was busy working, and no one cared about anything other than their work. Hence, Jamie felt like he had entered a no-man's-land as he arrived at Alicia's room without the need to hide.

Since the door was half-closed, he pushed it open and frowned when he smelled the damp scent.

Although it was daytime, the curtains were closed, and no lights were on. The room was quiet, seemingly as if no one was there. However, Jamie had asked the servant before and knew that Alicia was just in the house.

Then, he found the light switch and tried to switch it on to look clearly. However, as soon as the light went on, a woman shrieked in the corner of the room.

“No! Not the lights!”

When Jamie heard the voice, he knew that it was Alicia. As soon as he turned it off, he followed the sound and went toward a corner near the curtains. Then, he slowly crouched down and saw that Alicia was hiding there. She curled herself into a ball and was shivering. If he were to hear closely, he would even hear her teeth chattering.

“Alicia, it’s me, Jamie. Don’t be afraid.” Since Jamie was afraid that he would have frightened Alicia, he softened his voice as he spoke.

“Jamie?” Alicia called out softly and raised her head in the dark.

“Yes, it’s me.” Jamie smiled, trying to let her relax.

However, in that split second, Alicia suddenly had a mental breakdown. “Go away! I don’t want to see you! Leave!”

“It’s okay, Alicia. I won’t hurt you. I’m here for you, and you can trust me. Come now, let’s get you off the floor. You’ll catch a cold.” Jamie coaxed her.

Then, he tried to get Alicia up the floor, but she mustered up the strength to push him out of her room.

“Leave! I don’t need your pity!”

Since Jamie wouldn’t fight back, Alicia easily pushed him out of her room.

Bang! Bang!

“Don’t hurt yourself, Alicia. It’s all over now. Don’t look at what they say on the Internet. Those people don’t know what they are talking about. If you were to believe them, you would have fallen into their trap!” Jamie didn’t dare to say those words straightforwardly since he was unsure what had happened.

However, it wasn’t her fault, even if she was taken advantage of. It was those b\*stards who should be rotten in hell and not the victim.

“Please, I’m begging you. Just leave!” Alicia leaned against the door painfully. Then, she slowly slid down and sat on the ground as she cried her heart out. “I’m disgusting. You will be dirty if you stand close to me. Just please, leave me alone!”

“What are you talking about? You’re the apple of my eye. It was those bad guys who had done something wrong, not you. Don’t punish yourself with others’ mistakes!” As Jamie spoke, he kept turning the door handle, trying to open the door. However, all he could hear was Alicia’s sobbing.

At this moment, Gale went up the stairs and saw Jamie standing by the hallway. Then, he took the initiative to blame Jamie. “How dare you come inside when you have ruined the Heidelbergs!”

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 963**

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 963-“You know deep down who the monster is!” Jamie wasn’t afraid of Gale’s accusation since he knew he had done nothing wrong.

“I won’t call the police for the sake of Alicia. She needs to rest, so please leave this instant!” Gale ordered Jamie like he was the owner of the house. Then, he pushed Jamie to the side and went to open Alicia’s door.

At that moment, Jamie couldn’t suppress the anger in him. Then, he grabbed Gale by the collar and pushed him against the wall. “You son of a b\*tch. Don’t act like you are innocent! I dare you to say that Alicia’s matter had nothing to do with you?!”

“Of course. It has nothing to do with me.” Gale squinted his eyes as a hint of glint flashed across. “I have already found those who had hurt her. Why do you think she would have gone to such a place? That’s because she wanted to prove you innocent. This happened to her because of you. You are the real culprit behind this!”

“What are you talking about? Don’t you dare talk sh\*t in front of me!” As Jamie spoke, he raised his fist.

How can it be me? Alicia and I are just friends. She doesn’t have to bet her dignity on it.

Thinking about it, Jamie couldn’t withstand such consequences and would rather believe that this was just Gale’s lie. Then, Jamie punched him in the face without hesitation. “You b\*stard! I’m going to kill you!”

After Gale had fallen to the ground by Jamie’s punch, Jamie immediately pounced on him. When Gale covered his head with his arms, Jamie punched his arms and ears, seemingly as if he was getting revenge. At that moment, Jamie didn’t know if he did it out of anger or because he couldn’t handle the truth.

At this moment, the door opened, and out came Alicia. "Stop it!" She rushed out of the room and pulled Jamie away from Gale.

When Alicia pulled Jamie away, he staggered for a moment before standing on his ground. Under the lights, he could see the bruises on Alicia's face and some cuts that weren't shown in the picture. Her youthful face was now bruised and swollen.

A hint of glint flashed across Jamie's eyes, and he almost couldn't recognize her. At that moment, he hesitated. "Alicia... Did you really go there because of me?" I said it... I asked her...

A tear slipped out of Alicia's eyes when she listened to his words. Then, she turned her head aside and didn't say anything, seemingly agreeing with his statement in silence.

At that moment, Jamie's eyes reddened, and he asked, "Why? How can you be such a fool?"

Then, Alicia sniffled and looked at him coldly. "It has nothing to do with you. I did it to myself. Just go."

Alicia knew Gale's personality. He was fair and had done his best not to call the cops when he saw how badly injured she was. If they were to delay it any longer, he would have sent Jamie to jail. Since she did everything out of consciousness and had never wanted Jamie to repay her, Jamie didn't need to be responsible for what she had gone through. Most importantly, she was a sl\*t in the public eye. Hence, she didn't have the right to be with Jamie anymore. All she could do right now was to let him go.

On the other hand, Jamie looked at her with teary eyes. He couldn't budge, as if his legs were stuck to the ground.

Looking at him, Alicia roared hoarsely. "Are you waiting for me to die in front of you? Will you leave then? If that is so, I will kill myself right now!"

"Alright, I'm going. Don't get mad. I'm leaving now..." Afraid that he would provoke her even more, he left after glaring one last time at Gale.

As soon as Jamie left, Gale smiled slightly and got up. Then, he walked toward Alicia and said, "Don't worry, Alicia. I—"

Bang!

Before Gale could finish his words, Alicia had already returned to her room and slammed her door shut, not giving him a chance to say anything. After all, she was a walking dead and couldn't give a darn about anything.

...



Meanwhile, when Narissa went to Elise, she heard Jamie complaining to the others about Alicia.

“That silly girl. She had believed that she would be able to help me prove innocence if she were to go to the red-light district. Then, she took the money and went there. Tell me, how can there be such a foolish person...”

Jamie couldn't accept the fact that he had dragged an innocent person into hell. He didn't know how to make it up to Alicia. At this moment, he was lost and couldn't think of anything.

When Narissa heard his words, she was stunned. Before she came here, she had seen the news and thought that it was an incident. However, at this moment, it seemed that this matter had something to do with others. If I didn't refuse to help Alicia when she came to me, maybe she wouldn't have trusted others and let those bad guys have the opportunity to hurt her. However, no one would have expected such a thing to happen. There is nothing we can do other than feel pity for her. Everyone has their destiny.

Just as Narissa was in thought, a figure dashed out from her side and entered the lobby. In that split second, the figure pounced on Jamie and punched him.

“You b\*stard! I have told you not to mess with my sister. Now, look at what you did! She is in this state because of you! How is she going to live the rest of her life? I'm going to kill you!” As Paul spoke, he punched Jamie's face ruthlessly.

At that moment, Elise tried to step up and pull them apart. However, when Alexander saw that Jamie didn't fight back, he stopped Elise from stopping them.

“This...” Elise was nervous and looked at Alexander pleadingly. “Paul will kill him...”

“No, he won't. Paul can't hurt Jamie with such little strength.”

Only when Alexander reminded Elise did she realize that Paul was just an ordinary person. No matter how strong Paul was, he couldn't have hurt Jamie, who had worked out and had the body of a bodybuilder.

After a few minutes, Jamie only had a cut on his lips when he didn't even dodge Paul's attacks. He just lay there lifelessly, seemingly wanting to end his life.

Just kill me. That way, I don't have to live with this sin anymore.

At that moment, Paul might have lost his mind in anger. While punching Jamie, he grabbed a chair by the side and was going to land the blow on Jamie. Watching the scene, Narissa couldn't withstand it anymore and kicked Paul and the chair away from Jamie.

“That’s enough!”

“No!” Paul got up from the floor and grabbed the chair that had broken in half angrily. “He destroyed my sister! He deserves to rot in burning hell!”

Jamie coughed and raised his hand to stop Narissa from intervening. “It’s fine, Narissa. Let him do what he wants.”

Hearing his words, Narissa glanced at him coldly. “I despise you, Jamie.” Then, she turned toward Paul. “If I remember correctly, Jamie had offended Gale for the Heidelbergs. If he was wrong for doing so, what about you? You are worthless and stupid. If you didn’t believe in Gale, none of this would have happened. Hence, you are worse than Jamie, so why are you trying to play saint now?”

At that moment, her words were like knives stabbing Paul’s heart. In that split second, Paul knelt on the ground and regretted it deeply.

She is right. I am the worthless being here. How can I blame others when I can’t even protect my own sister?

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 964**

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 964-“Look at you two, strangling each other while Myres is out there living his best life. I’d be better off dead to have a brother and a boyfriend like you two if I were Alicia.” Those who weren’t obsessed had a bird’s-eye view, and Narissa’s hard-hitting words woke the pair up definitively.

At that, Jamie and Paul gazed at each other, reconciling tacitly after gaining confirmation within themselves.

“Don’t worry. Gale Myres won’t be laughing much longer. We’ll be able to avenge Alicia soon.” Elise steered the situation back before asking to speak to Narissa alone in a room.

Narissa, on the other hand, couldn’t help feeling wary, seeing Elise acting mysterious. “Is there something you want me to do?” she asked.

“You can put it that way,” replied Elise earnestly while grabbing Narissa’s hand as they stood face to face. “Alicia’s issue gave me a warning. If the enemy risks everything and we don’t receive the news in time, we’ll make the wrong decision easily. So, I’ve decided to tell you the truth.”

“What truth?” Narissa’s ears perked up.

As Elise turned the voice changer off, her former signature enchanting voice returned when she spoke again. "Can you tell who I am, Rissa?"

"Elise?!" Narissa's eyes lit up, and she clutched Elise's hands in joy. "You're still alive!"

Narissa bawled with joy as she wrapped her arms around Elise and pulled the latter into her arms before Elise could say anything else. "What matters is that you're alive. Hahaha, thank the heavens! Ah, Elise, I love you!"

Even Elise had a tear drop at the corner of her eyes as she patted her best friend's back as though coaxing a child. "You child."

"Come on, let me take a good look at you. Take the mask off." It felt so surreal to Narissa that she couldn't wait to realize the dream.

"Maybe some other time," Elise rejected her gently. "I have an injury on my face. The scar is a work in progress. I'll let you take a look when it's completely healed."

"So what if there's a scar?! Scar or no scar, you're Elise Sinclair, my best friend. Come on, let me take a look at you." Narissa could finally shamelessly whine again.

As much as she clicked with Anastasia before knowing Anastasia was the one and only Elise, Narissa still behaved in an uptight manner and couldn't act chummy with Anastasia. Fortunately for her, Elise had returned, and she no longer had to be uptight all the time again.

"Two more months. I'll show you in two more months." Elise compromised.

No woman in this world wasn't vain. As confident as Elise was, she would still want to look her best in front of her friends and family. In fact, she would deliberately only remove her mask to apply the medicine at night. That way, Alexander wouldn't see it, and the kids wouldn't be frightened.

Sure, the scar was already barely noticeable, but Elise was still self-conscious, and being her best friend for years, Narissa naturally caught Elise's worry quickly. At that, she changed the subject at once. "You said you have a job for me. What is it?"

Elise collected herself and asked gravely, "Do you still want to marry Myres?"

"Well, I never planned on marrying him in the first place. He asked me to lend him the title of the Cuber Family's fiancé, and I only let him be until now for old time's sake," Narissa related frankly.

"You have to continue this favor," Elise said, baffling Narissa. "Why?"

Narissa knew Gale was no good man after finding out he brought his men to seize Jamie. Then, after learning about the Heidelberg siblings' issue, she, even more so, wanted nothing more than to call off the engagement at once.

"Hey, hey, take it easy and hear me out," Elise explained. "I'll be able to obtain Myres' incriminating evidence very soon, but they're still not enough to put him behind bars for good. You try and convince your dad to lull him into a false sense of security. Given Myres' greed, he certainly won't give up the chance to become your real fiancé."

"Play the long game. Got it. What do you want me to do?"

"Tell your dad to..."

...

KO took a drag while leaning against a mast of a pier in a secluded shoreline of Vegas. As the sea breeze blew, the fumes dispersed along with it.

It was nearly reaching the rendezvous time, yet the person he had waited for was yet to show up. With that, he checked his watch with thinning patience when suddenly, someone patted his back.

KO was beginning to reel in bewilderment when he didn't see anyone after turning around, only to realize it was a kid who stood only about to his chest.

"Get out of here, punk. Go back to your mommy." KO spoke rudely even though the kid was good-looking, for he found children a nuisance.

"My mommy sent me here," Irvin replied composedly.

"Sure, she did, kid!"

At that, KO removed his glasses and deliberately made a scowl. Malice laced his pair of icy blue eyes, making him look like a crazy vampire.

He wanted to scare the punk who didn't know any better. But who'd have thought, not only was Irvin unfazed, but the boy even recited his background monotonously?!

"KO, world leading hacker, currently fourth place in the international ranking, but because the first and second place hackers have disappeared, you're now deemed as the number one hacker, a force to be reckoned with."

Smugness laced KO's face after he heard the boy's words. To think the punk knows what's what.

“Shame you’re a gambling addict that bets on anything and everything. Worst, you lose every single one of your bets, even your woman. You ended up so humiliated that you retired.”

KO’s face flushed with humiliation and rage, looking exceptionally awkward. “You could’ve skipped the last part.”

However, Irvin shrugged and said, “I already memorized it, so why not say it?”

To that, KO bent over, propped his hands on his knees, and leaned his face up close to Irvin, scrutinizing the boy’s face. “Are you really the one who fought me? How old are you?”

“Seven.”

“Say what?” KO stood up in shock, then turned around and waved his hand.

“Impossible. Even if you’re a genius, you can’t beat me at seven years old.”

Unfortunately for him, Irvin wasn’t just a genius but the progeny of two geniuses. He had come to this world purely to humiliate most of humanity.

“I’ll be honest with you, my skills are indeed still beneath you, but that doesn’t erase the fact that I beat you,” Irvin admitted his inadequacy before pointing out the problem. “I’m sure you know I’ve already hacked into your computer and have become familiar with your programs before our match. So, I know you well, and you presumptuously took up my challenge without making a single preparation. The heavens favor the prepared. You lost to your arrogance.”

At that, he continued, “Now, I know you through and through while you’re still unsure of who I am even at this point. So, you’re not only arrogant but have also become lazy. Once a hacker stops pursuing better techniques, they’ll be overtaken sooner or later. I’ve just made it sooner.”

KO looked over his shoulder with a tilted head and an unfathomable expression; he couldn’t believe he was lectured by a seven-year-old. Even if the boy was right, how could he continue to stay in the hacker world if word got out?!

“Do you have the thing I want?” Irvin demanded.

To that, KO sighed and pulled a flash drive out of his pocket. Then, he chucked the stick behind him, which Irvin caught with ease. “According to our deal, you also have to work for me for five years. Remember to be on standby twenty-four-seven. I’ll call you again.”

With that, he turned around, left the pier, and entered a car that had been waiting for a long while after traversing the shrubbery by the seaside.

“Here, Mommy.”

## Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 965

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 965-“Good job, Bubba!” After taking the flash drive from him, Elise gave Irvin a big sloppy kiss on the cheek.

“Next time, I’m going to charge you for battling on your behalf, Mommy,” said the boy as he wiped the saliva away with contempt.

Since knowing the homework was Elise’s duel, Irvin had been nagging non-stop about being tricked.

“Aw, come on, Boo Bear, must we do this? Am I not your mother?” Elise had no intention of paying the little man.

“Use Daddy’s money then.” Irvin was stretching his hands toward Alexander in the first place. He made a face in a grievance. “My experiments use up a ton of money. Besides, Mr. Jamie’s still in Caverdon, isn’t he? Who’s to say my medicine can’t excite his nerves and wake him up?! If I really achieve success, we don’t have to worry about losing a partner like BJ Biotech. If anything, I have this family’s best interest at heart.”

Irvin had used every trick in his book to fish as much money as possible.

Meanwhile, Elise nodded barely noticeably. Trevor had been in a coma for seven years. Though his organs could return to top shape, they could no longer withstand further torment, and the poor man would be as good as dead if he didn’t wake up soon.

“Alright then, your daddy’s allowance for the next half of the year is all yours,” Elise announced generously, leading the boy’s eyes to glow. “How much are we talking about?”

“About a little over ten million,” Elise stated, causing Irvin to click his tongue in disdain. “That’s it?! Daddy’s really broke.”

“Excuse you!” Alexander couldn’t help wanting to make his presence known.

“Make your own money if you think that’s not enough.” Elise could save all the trouble.

“No! I’ll take it!” Irvin took the win at once. “Ten million is better than nothing. I’m happy with that.”

Elise smiled plainly and tapped his tiny nose. “You, you’re turning into a little money grubber!”

“Hehe, everybody’s got to have a little hobby, don’t they?”

The little boy wasn't wrong. Life would be more meaningful with a hobby someone could strive for their whole life. That said, any hobby would require money, and the more skillful a hobby was, the more money was required.

And Irvin was the type that liked a challenge, so it was within reason that he would spend more. However, most of it came from his earnings. Elise had never really splurged on the kids in this aspect, which meant that the ten million wasn't for nothing. It was considered payment for taking down KO.

"Wouldn't I have to live a frugal life if you give him all the money?!" Alexander whined.

"That's perfect, isn't it?!" Elise feigned heartlessness.

Could anyone blame her? Her beloved had been making courtship displays one time too many lately, and she was getting overwhelmed. The man was already thirty, yet he was even more vigorous than when he was younger. Elise had to plead and beg for a long time before he would finally stop.

"Are you sure you'll be sated like that?" Alexander quirked a brow, hitting on his wife in broad daylight.

"Sacré Dieu!" Irvin buried his face in his hands. "Your child is still here, Mr. and Mrs. Griffith!"

"Hahaha!"

...

Gale was asked to see Napoleon in the study first thing in the morning.

Gale stood in the center of the room with his head slightly lowered, behaving absolutely humbly while Napoleon arranged his collection on the shelves behind the table before finally picking an antique vase, fiddling with it while drawling, "I hear you call the shots now in the Heidelberg Family."

Unsure of where Napoleon was going with it, Gale answered vaguely, "I'm forever in debt to the Heidelbergs. I can't turn my back on them when they're met with such a sudden misfortune since I can help, can I?"

Napoleon, on the other hand, placed the vase back and turned around with his hands behind his back as he gazed at the young man sharply. "Sounds like my intel is wrong. What I have heard is that the entire BJ Biotech now only listens to you and none of the Heidelbergs. Is that correct, Mr. Myres?"

Among the family of three, the elder was in a coma, and so was one of the two young ones. The other hid in the shadows. Everyone knew BJ Biotech would belong to a

Myres soon enough, and if the employees wanted to keep their job, they would naturally obey Gale.

Seizing the Heidelbergs' assets was no righteous behavior, so Gale lowered his head further, unsure if Napoleon was criticizing him or just questioning.

Dead silence filled the space as the tension suffocated, and Gale dared not even make a sound.

Finally, after a long while, Napoleon spoke up again. "Sure, you were a little ruthless with your approach, but you did it briskly, and no one caught you. I have to say that I'm impressed."

No accusation meant acknowledging his way of doing things! Gale's tension finally eased as he heaved a sigh of relief. "Thank you for understanding, Father."

"Since you were a child, and you're the most outstanding of all the kids. The Heidelbergs' issue made me realize your ability. Good for you; you dare to act big and defy the world. You'll go far." Napoleon's support was becoming evident, and Gale finally raised his head and accepted the glory that was his. "I'm glad you don't blame me for seizing the Heidelbergs' assets."

"You worry too much. Why would I blame you?" Napoleon looked at the young man with an insincere smile. "It has always been easy to make money but difficult to keep them. It's the Heidelbergs' fault for not being able to keep their wealth. What does it have to do with you? You're the only future son-in-law I acknowledge. How can I not be happy that you can climb to this position at such a young age?!"

"So, you're saying..." Gale sensed there was more to Napoleon's words.

"You're an ambitious one. Just do whatever you want; you have the Cuber Family's support. No one will dare touch the future son-in-law of the Cuber Family as long as I live. You get what I mean?" Napoleon gazed profoundly at the young man, who became elated. "I do, Father."

Initially, he was worried that going overboard with what he did to the Heidelbergs would upset Napoleon, but looking at how things were now, he had made the right call. That sly old fox was also eager for a chance to swallow up the Heidelbergs.

Now, with Napoleon's support, he became even more powerful, and he wouldn't have to be apprehensive about future plans anymore.

"Alright, you're in the middle of a crucial time. I'll let you get back to your work now." The smile on Napoleon's face gradually faded after he turned his back to Gale.

"I'll be off then." Gale left apprehensively.



After the sound of footsteps faded away, Napoleon looked over his shoulder with malice, and ill-conceived despise beneath his eyes.

Clap, clap... Narissa entered the study with applause before giving her father a thumbs-up. "I have to hand it to you, Da. The Oscars owe you the best actor award."

Yes, that was nothing more than a show just now.

It was all in Elise's plan to make Gale even more outrageous. That way, they would have a firmer grip on his leverage.

"Yeah, right?" Napoleon wasn't having any of it. Instead, he sighed with pity. "So much potential, all ruined by corruption."

"Everyone has to pay for their actions," Narissa commented, reminding her father not to go soft on the young man.

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 966**

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 966-Napoleon naturally got his daughter's beseech. At that, he raised his head and gazed disappointingly at her. "Do you really think I'd feel bad for that ungrateful b\*stard? I'm worried about your happiness here. Who'd have thought this would happen just when your marriage is finally in the talks?! Sigh, just when will I get to see you start a family?"

Narissa knew a nagging was inevitable, so she simply slumped onto the couch and deflected, saying, "Worst comes to worst, I'll stay single forever. Better yet, I can try the test tubes. It'll still be your grandchild, and you won't even have to worry about being set up."

"Nonsense!" Napoleon hit the roof. "You better get back to your blind dates after the Heidelbergs' issue is settled!"

"I'm heading to Elise's." Done arguing, Narissa got up and headed out at once.

On the journey, she texted Elise that Napoleon had already talked to Gale, and by the time she arrived at Griffith Manor, the gang was discussing the next step. Narissa casually swept her gaze across the room and found that Jamie wasn't around.

"He's gone to check on Alicia," Elise whispered, knowing the young woman's worry.

"Mm." Narissa nodded dazedly after a split-second stomp.

"Myres' only obstacle now is Alicia and her father," Alexander commented.

Elise, too, stated her opinion. "Alicia has PTSD, and she's likely to be identified as mentally impaired. With that, she'd lose her chance to succeed in the company. Hence, Gale would likely target Old Master Heidelberg."

"You read my mind, Dear." Alexander showed off some PDA humorlessly before turning to the others with a profound straight face. "Fake Old Master Heidelberg's death; make him no longer a threat to Myres."

The elder was still in a coma, so playing possum was certainly a no-go. Hence, the only way left was through medication.

"BJ Biotech's lab has the state-of-the-art suspended animation drug. I'll sneak some out!" Paul volunteered as tribute.

"That won't do." Elise didn't want further complications to arise. "Given how wary Myres is, anything will alert him. He will definitely be on guard after knowing you stole the drug, and it won't be easy for us to overthrow him anymore."

If anything, Smith Co. had a similar drug. Unfortunately, it could only last for a dozen minutes, not enough to last the entire checkup. The medical team Gale bribed would certainly figure it out.

"Do you guys want to give mine a try?" Irvin popped up out of nowhere and stood in the middle of the circle. "It will last for thirty minutes. It worked on Maggie."

Maggie was Alexander's dog, about the size of a fully grown woman. If it worked on the dog, it would work on a human being.

"Let me have a go at it!" Paul reached for the drug at once. However, the little man hid it behind his back and asked him for money instead. "Three million for a pill. Please and thank you."

Paul was stumped. He didn't even have three on him, let alone millions!

"Come on, don't tell me you, the heir to BJ Biotech, refuse to pay up?! Someone's got to amortize the R&D cost with me, no?" Irvin wasn't one to deal with a bad bargain.

"That's not it. My family's in the pharmaceutical R&D business. Of course, I know how costly research and development can be. But look at the situation I'm in! What money do I have?!" Paul felt somewhat ashamed.

In the past, he wouldn't even bat an eyelid when he spent tens of thousands on one visit to the bar, but now, he couldn't even fish out three million to save his family. How ironic.

"I mean, I don't mind an IOU." Irvin pulled out a pen and a piece of paper from his pocket. "I'll collect the debt after you reclaim your company."

“Deal!” Paul agreed readily and wrote down a three million IOU before fervently handing it to the boy. “Here. Give me the drug.”

The action and expression were practically identical to when he issued a check back then.

“Here.” Irvin chucked the entire bottle to him with pleasure after checking the IOU. “I’ll give you the other two pills for free.”

“There won’t be any side effects, will there?” Paul checked the bottle under the light.

“No. It’s very safe,” Irvin patted his chest and reassured. “At most, he’ll be hyperactive for the first half an hour after waking up.”

“I’ll impersonate Old Master Heidelberg’s handwriting and come up with a will then,” Elise announced.

“What for? It’s not like he’s really going to die.” Paul thought it would jinx it.

“How can Myres, a relative of the cadet branch, sit firmly in the position and act audaciously without a decree?” Elise rebutted.

It wasn’t just a will but also the final nail in Gale’s coffin!

...

Meanwhile, at the Heidelberg Residence, Jamie snuck into Alicia’s room with caution. The young woman was becoming somewhat disoriented, for she didn’t make out Jamie even after seeing him, just tilting her head with nothing but loss and confusion in her eyes.

The room was a mess; it looked like it had been a while since someone last cleaned the place. Not only that, Jamie noticed dust had been collecting in the corridor when he passed by outside.

Worried that he would stir up Alicia, Jamie only dared to observe her from three feet away, and after silently keeping her company after a while, he heard Alicia’s stomach growling.

With that, he turned to get her something to eat from the table. But lo and behold, even the jug was empty! Livid, Jamie clenched his fists.

Son of a b—! So, these people won’t even bring food over after knowing the Heidelberg Family has fallen, huh? They’re going to starve her to death, aren’t they?!

Livid with rage, he swept everything on the table to the floor, creating ear-piercing clings and clangs and causing Alicia to scream in a frenzy, startled, “Ah! Go away! Don’t touch me! No!”

By the time Jamie returned to the room, he had found Alicia scratching herself with her sharp nails. At that, he charged toward her and clamped her hands only to find her neck, shoulders, and arms—everywhere exposed—were filled with scratch marks. All results of her clawing. It was a horrendous sight.

Even her face was reddened. He was certain it would be disfigured if he was late to notice it.

The sight broke Jamie’s heart, and he felt a lump in his throat and oncoming tears.

Beauty is everything to a girl. Alicia must have been entirely traumatized by that night for her to torture herself like this! It’s all thanks to me.

Meanwhile, Alicia was fighting him, continuing to hurt herself.

“Alicia, it’s me, Jamie! Look at me! Don’t hurt yourself anymore, please...” Jamie implored.

Not even a heartless man would bear to look away; what more when he was the cause of her misery?! He had to make amends and repay the debt. He had to see that Alicia would get better.

At that moment, Alicia regained her sanity temporarily as though she had read his mind. “Jamie? You’re here. Have I arrived in heaven? I had a dream. In it, I was wearing a wedding gown, getting ready to be your bride, but suddenly a lot of bad guys, a lot, charged at me and said I was filthy...”

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 967**

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 967-Despite wearing a smile, tears streamed down Alicia’s cheeks like a never-ending waterfall.

Unable to stand any more of it, Jamie wrapped his arms around the young woman tightly and promised, “No, you’re not filthy. You just need medical attention. Let’s leave this place. I’ll take you to the doctor. No one can hurt you anymore. Trust me.”

...

It was inevitable that they had to build a good relationship with the local forces when they were new in town. While Alexander went out for social engagements that night, Narissa, who didn't want to go home only to argue with her father, slept over at Elise's.

"No wonder I felt different about you back when I first saw you. Who'd have thought you're my beloved Elise and not some Anastasia White," lamented Narissa as she shared a bed with her best friend again after so many years.

"Given the circumstances back then, it was all I could do. Even the kids just found out not long ago," said Elise as she tucked her friend in.

The topic of men would inevitably come up whenever girls came together.

"Are you honestly going to give up on Jamie?" Elise asked.

Narissa wasn't getting any younger. She'd really be held up if she squandered her time away.

"What else can I do other than give up?" Narissa lay flat on her back in bed and stared at the ceiling, looking like she had given up fighting. "We're walking further away from each other now. That girl, Alicia Heidelberg, is special to him."

"But Jamie still cares the world about you. You still have a fighting chance." Elise was no longer prudent about her words now that she had revealed her true identity to Narissa. "He jumped into the sea to save Paul without any safety measures for you and even called out your name when he was totally hammered. I've never seen him like that before."

"Yeah, right. He's nothing but a blockhead. As if he'd do anything like that." As doubtful as Narissa sounded, she secretly hoped it was true.

"Let me show you something." Elise decided to give up her beauty sleep and got out of bed to fish for her phone. After retrieving a clip from the album app, she showed it to Narissa.

"Very quickly, Jamie's heartfelt confession came from the phone. "It's not that I don't like you. I'm just worried I'll die too soon and make you a widow... Then I realized I was wrong. I shouldn't keep forcing you just because I think I'll die, but instead, be brave and tell you how I feel, then fight to live till the next day for you..."

Narissa's expression shifted one after another, looking exceptionally torn as she glued her eyes to the screen.

On the other hand, Elise breathed a sigh of relief, seeing that Narissa was stirred.

The clip was a gift from Irvin to Elise after receiving his old man's six months allowance. It was now put to good use.

Jamie, my dear, you can't say I haven't helped you this time, alright?

Just then, a rock with a note attached broke through the window.

"Who goes there?!" Narissa chucked the phone aside and jumped out of the window to catch the culprit.

Meanwhile, Elise picked the rock up and checked the note out. What was written was the same as last time—"Get out of here!"

She took the note down and went to the next room to check on the kids. Fortunately, they were fine. Danny wasn't in his room—who knew just where he had gone to—and Paul was dead asleep. It seemed that nothing in this world would make the young master keep an eye open even in his sleep.

Elise grew restless after waiting for a while upstairs, so she went straight down to find Alexander entering while grabbing a man by the collar when she arrived in the living room.

Narissa, too, had returned, following behind the two.

The man's limbs were tied up. Hence, he dropped to his knees at once after Alexander kicked him in the back of his knee.

Meanwhile, Elise approached him and sized him up.

He had long legs, broad shoulders, and a chiseled face. From the side, he looked manly while his front profile gave him a benign sense, looking crisp and young. Contrastingly, he had a ripped body, the epitome of a hunk. Of all the men Elise had seen in her life, only her beloved husband was a worthy contender.

This is the coward who threw rocks into the house but never dared to show himself?!

Elise had to admit that she never expected a good-looking coward. After all, a person's character would really reflect on their face sometimes. No one would see a handsome man at first glance and think, 'I bet he's evil'.

On the other hand, Alexander went up to Elise and stood in front of her, blocking most of her view when he saw his beloved wife staring at the man.

"I let the word out that I have an engagement tonight. So, you returned when you were convinced that I wasn't home. Too bad for you; I did it to lure you out. Now tell me, who sent you?"

The man shifted his head to the side, not intending to answer at all.

“He’ll speak up after starving for a few days in the basement,” Elise suggested, leading the man to look over with a side-eyed glance. “You’re a pretty wicked wench.”

Surprisingly, he had a pretty magnetic voice.

“Well, I’m flattered.” Elise smiled. “How about I give you a coupon to live in my basement for a few days as a thank you for giving my daughter a good scare last time?”

A woman would really become vengeful after becoming a mother. No one who had harmed their child would be given mercy easily.

At that, Alexander picked the man up and dragged him down the basement.

After giving the police the fright of their lives, Paul moved upstairs, leaving the basement vacant.

Soon, peace returned to Griffith Manor after the minor episode was settled. Since Alexander had returned, Narissa could only sleep in one of the guest rooms.

That said, she tossed and turned the whole night, having trouble falling asleep as Jamie’s drunken state filled her entire mind.

Before anyone knew it, the sun had risen, and after breakfast, the Griffith couple headed to the basement to question the man.

Narissa followed after them, and so did Paul. But lo and behold, the rope had been undone, and the man was nowhere in sight.

“There’s only one way to come in and out of the basement, and the door isn’t busted. So how did he disappear just like that?!” Paul exclaimed with shock.

Alexander and Elise, on the other hand, exchanged a glance, then played dumb. “Looks like he got away. We should talk about our next plan of action,” said the couple as they headed back upstairs.

Paul, too, followed the couple as he thought there wasn’t anything interesting down here.

Only Narissa stayed and checked every nook and cranny as she thought it was strange.

Alexander installed surveillance cameras all around the manor after the man chucked the stone the first time. Not only that, but he had also arranged for a few dozen bodyguards to be stationed within a hundred yards radius. They would even know if a rat had passed by.

There was no way that the bodyguards remain silent if the man really got away. Hence, she was certain he was still in the basement somewhere.

Sure enough, she found a hidden compartment when she knocked the floor in the corner.

She gave it a shove, and a dull shifting noise came from the pillar aside.

A secret door slowly opened, revealing the man from the night before.

“Found you.” Narissa grinned triumphantly.

To that, the man beamed. “Or perhaps I’ve lured you to find me?”

Right as Narissa wanted to retort, she realized her neck suddenly stiffened, and even her limbs became unresponsive.

It was evident that the man had to do with it.

“What have you done to me?!”

“Relax, it’s just a bit of a drug to numb your senses. It won’t kill you. Adios!” The man waved his hand and turned to his side.

But just as he was about to bypass Narissa and leave the room, he slipped from stepping on a log and accidentally ripped Narissa’s top.

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 968**

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 968-The man stood straight up after sensing it, and surprise instantly flashed across his eyes when he lowered his head.

“What are you looking at?!” Narissa scowled.

“Come on, what’s the big deal? I’ll let you look at mine,” said the man as he unbuttoned his shirt, leading Narissa to close her eyes at once. “You scoundrel!”

The next second, she felt something wrapped around her, and she looked up to find the man running away.

“Stay right there! You and I have a score to settle!”

As if I’m going to let you run away so easily after you ‘defiled’ me. I wouldn’t be Narissa Cuber if I didn’t batter you up.



Meanwhile, the man stood at the end of the stairs with his hands in his pockets and smiled frivolously. "I gave you a chance to look, but you turned it down. We're already even; there are no scores to settle, so we won't be seeing each other again."

With that, he turned up the stairs to flee.

It was supposed to be a feint in the first place. He would pretend to go missing so that Alexander would search high and low with his men while he made a run for it in the meantime.

Having never been this indignant, Narissa flipped out. "You better hope that we never see each other again!"

However, the next second, the fading footsteps became clearer, and the man reversed down the stairs step by step, back into the basement.

He looked up at the other end of the stairs where Alexander stood, obstructing most of the light shining in, looking like a God as well as Satan.

"This is the second time I've caught you, isn't it?" Alexander bore into the man like an Alpha.

"To think I didn't deceive you." The man frowned, feeling somewhat upset his plan had failed.

"You can tell me your name now." It was as though Alexander was taming a wild beast. It was his call to loosen or tighten the reins in his hands.

The only reason Alexander was willing to play this cat-and-mouse game with the man was that he successfully slipped away from his grasp, meaning the man was skillful. It would greatly benefit Smith Co. if he could be at Alexander's disposal.

"I will only yield if you can catch me for the third time!" The man wasn't willing to go down without a fight.

Aside, Narissa sneered, "Ha! You're a fish in a barrel right now. Do you think you have the right to negotiate?!"

The man's gaze turned profound.

On the other hand, Alexander moved aside surprisingly and didn't turn the man's dare down. "I'll let you run away again then."

"No way!" Narissa objected fiercely. "He'll go into hiding for good if he gets away this time. He can't leave!"

How am I going to make him pay me back for defiling me if he gets away?!

What Narissa said was precisely what the man was going to do. Even if the young woman had seen through it, he didn't plan on hiding it and instead said frankly, "Are you not worried I'll actually do that?"

"No," Alexander answered confidently. "But I'm not an idiot either. If I catch you again, you'll have to join Smith Co. as one of my men."

It was only fair.

"Deal," the man agreed without hesitation before charging up the stairs, but when he passed Alexander, he was suddenly stopped. "Hold on."

"What? Are you taking it back?" The man reached into his pocket, planning on escaping by force at any time.

"You think too little of me." Alexander spread a palm out in front of him. "Hand over the antidote first."

It was only then the man remembered the numbed young woman in the basement, and he heaved a sigh of relief.

With that, he chucked a spray bottle from the other pocket toward Alexander and fled while the latter was catching the bottle with both hands. Later, he used the flowerpots by the wall as leverage to fly out of the compound, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

Meanwhile, Alexander sighed with a chuckle before entering the basement to free Narissa, who stretched her limbs after reclaiming her limbs.

After coming to herself, she reproached Alexander, saying, "You shouldn't have let him go just like that."

"He'll be back. Trust me," commented the man indolently, leading Narissa to roll her eyes at him before chasing after the man.

...

In a forest about six miles away from Griffith Manor, a shirtless Danny carried long thorn rattans that created countless lacerations on his back. In fact, some cuts were even dripping with blood.

However, Danny made nothing of it and just mused to himself. "I've come to atone for my mistake, Ariel. I've cheated on you, and you can punish me however you want!"

No, not this one. It's too unapologetic. Danny shook his head and shifted his domineering attitude into a smiling, fawning one. "Hehe, Buttercup, I accidentally slept with another woman. You can be the bigger person and forgive me, right? I promise it will never happen again, or I'll rot in hell!"

That won't do either. Smiling and acting cheeky will make her think I'm not being sincere.

With that, Danny readjusted his mood and put on a grave face before announcing, "Ariel Whitney, you're my wife. I have been set up and put on a bed with another woman. But you have to understand that my heart is with you. That was just an accident. Now that I've come clean with you, we'll put it behind us and live our lives like usual."

"Ha-ptui!" Danny couldn't help giving himself a solid slap at that. "What are you talking about, you b\*stard?!"

Just then, a derision came from the trees above him. "If I were you, I'd chop my d\*ck off as an apology. Chicks dig this kind of move."

Having seen Narissa in action, Danny instinctively looked up into the tree above him and instantly found a man sitting cross-legged on one of the branches.

"Who the hell are you, sitting up there like a bird-man?! Come down here and talk to me!"

At that, the man stood up and patted the dust off his hand before drawling, "My name's for me to know and for you to find out. Either way, I know women better than you do. Women are doubtful. They'll know sooner than anyone if their husband has cheated on them. The sun has already set while you waste your time talking to nothing here, let alone your wife's heart."

Danny lowered his head in response and mused, Has Ariel really figured it out?

At the same time, another voice came from afar. "Stay right there!"

"F\*ck, she really won't give up!" The man instantly leaped and swung onto one tree after another like a monkey and finally disappeared into the woods.

Before Danny could register what had happened, he found Narissa coming in his direction in a similar style and disappeared in the man's direction without even saying hi to him.

"What the..."

What is this primitive movie-like sh\*t?!

Danny had always considered himself a skilled fighter, but after seeing the two, he finally understood the saying 'there's always someone better than you'.

However, that wasn't his priority right now.

The man's words inspired him, and Danny pulled out a dagger. After chopping off the rope tying the rattan, he grabbed his shirt and headed toward his home with determination.

Yes, his and Ariel's home.

## Recommended Novels

**Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 969**

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 969-Narissa drove the man to the edge of a cliff before the two finally stopped.

No doubt anyone would drop into pieces, if not to bits, if they fell down the cliff. Alas, the man had nowhere to run.

After taking a gander down at the edge, the man turned around and squabbled with Narissa while panting, "You sure are temperamental for a girl. Sure, I took a peek, but who wasn't bare-naked in front of a bunch of people when they were first born into the world?! Give it a rest, will you?"

However, Narissa showed her fists at once. "Let's see if you can still be so good with words after I batter you up!"

"Fine, go ahead. Hit me. Either way, I don't hit women." The man stretched his neck, looking like he didn't give a damn anymore. Now, that's kind of dull.

Even though Narissa never adhered to the no-hitting-man policy, she would never beat up a weakling who couldn't defend themselves.

After some deliberation, she diverted her attention to the man's bag.

The man had retrieved the bag mid-journey, and because of it, Narissa nearly got him half an hour ago.

No doubt it was something important if he hadn't forgotten to retrieve it while running for his life.

"Hand over whatever's inside the bag, and I'll let you go." Narissa decided to settle for less.

"This?" The man looked at the bag on his back. "Sorry, can't do. It's personal property. However, your body's a different story. From what I saw, you can give any model a run for its money. Seriously, you should show it off instead of dressing up like a tomboy. Why conceal your assets when you should be showing them off to the world?!"

"Another word, and I will rip your lips away from your face!" Narissa, once again, hit the roof and lost all patience to talk. "Forget it. Say your last words!"

Sigh... The man sighed with melancholy and became depressed all of a sudden. "I have wanted to make more money while I'm young so that my weak, ailing sister will get the treatment she needs. Since you won't forgive me, I shall atone for it with death!" The man buried his face in his hands and sobbed while speaking, then jumped off the cliff the next second.

Of course, Narissa didn't really want the man to die, so she ran to him at once. But lo and behold, the man had already opened the parachute and was in no danger the moment she looked down the cliff.

Weak and ailing sister? Atone his misdoing with death?! All but bullsh\*t! He had long thought of an escape and deliberately lured me here!

Having traversed the darker side of the world for so long, it was Narrisa's first time meeting such a sly man.

"You son of a b\*tch!" Livid, she thundered down the cliff. "Pray that you never see me again, or I will make your life a living hell!"

Below, the man smirked triumphantly while holding onto the paracords. "Don't worry, that day will never come!"

Followingly, he adjusted the descent and disappeared from Narissa's line of sight in two shakes.

...

Darkness enveloped the whole of Wegas as night fell, and the doorbell rang just as Ariel came out of the bathroom in nothing but a towel.

With that, she put on an outfit before answering the door, only to have Danny barge in immediately and cup her face while attacking her lips, all while pushing her back into the house.

Ariel had wanted to say something, but the man wouldn't give her a chance to speak at all.

It wasn't until the young woman was pinned against the TV wall and an untimely throat-clearing rang out beside them that Danny finally came to himself. He stopped and turned around to find his dear mother-in-law sitting on the couch, changing the channel with the remote.

Mortified, he lowered his head at once, wishing there was a hole he could bury himself in.

Ariel, on the other hand, hurriedly eyed her mother while holding back her laughter.

Of course, Rebecca got the hint too. She chucked the remote on the couch grimly and fixed her clothes before heading out.

"Don't forget to take measures," Rebecca warned when she passed by Danny. "I will hold you accountable if she's pregnant before the wedding!"

With that, she headed out, not forgetting to close the door behind her.

Following the sound of the door closing, Danny turned into a sex monster once again and pinned his entire body against Ariel.

As the two were in their prime and it had been a long while since they last had an in-depth interaction, their bodies turned on instantly.

Ariel satisfied Danny however he wanted, pulling all the tricks in her book for three whole restless hours, successfully leaving the man spent.

After an intense lovemaking session, the couple rested against the headboard, and for once, Danny lit a cigarette.

Mid-smoking, he spoke up lethargically. "The company's official stamp and some vital documents are stored in the Bank of Vegas' safe. I'll hand you the keys to it later and sign the papers when you have the time. That way, all my assets will become yours."

Sensing something was amiss, Ariel sat up from his arms. "Why are you suddenly telling me all this?"

"I'm the head of SK right now," said Danny gravely, "and we're met with some big trouble lately. I have to see to it in the next few days. If I don't make it back, these things will at least have you covered."

It was the only compensation he could think of—giving her all his assets before disappearing from her world with a helpless excuse. That way, she wouldn't hate the world her whole life like Rebecca because her beloved cheated on her.

The words of the man in the woods had gone through to him, and after mulling over it, he thought death was indeed the only way he could atone for his sin. However, Danny wasn't plan on only faking it. He was really ready to sacrifice himself.

On the other hand, the inchoate love and tenderness within Ariel dispersed at once, and for the first time, she wanted to know about the situation. "Is it really daunting? Do you have to be the one to go? Can't you stay?"

Her peppering melted Danny's heart, but he had to double down and play the scene right.

"It's my job as the head of SK. You already knew about it before dating me."

Knowing there was nothing she could do to stop him, Ariel pondered for a moment before turning down Danny's compensation. "You can go and do whatever it is you need to do, but I don't want any of your things. I want you to come back alive and personally secure the rest of my life."

She knew the man wouldn't fight to survive in desperate times once there was nothing for him to worry about.

She wanted him to live.

Danny's eyes instantly turned red-rimmed, and he nearly burst into tears. Worried that Ariel would catch him, he hurriedly pulled her into his arms.

After taking pains to swallow and sounding barely convincingly calm, he promised, "Okay, I'll try my best to come back alive."

With that, he lifted his chin so that his tears would recede.

At that moment, Danny genuinely wanted to slaughter himself from that day.

What a wonderful woman Ariel was! If he had just kept his pants up, they would have had a happily ever after, but now, he had ruined it with his own hands.

Ariel, on the other hand, fiddled with her phone silently in his arms and enjoyed the time spent with him for a moment before mentioning plainly, "Rylantha asked to have a meal with us again. Should we take up her invitation?"

However, Danny heard nothing, preoccupied with his thoughts.

"Dan?" Ariel called out to him, looking up at him this time. "Did you hear what I said?"

"What? Sorry?" Danny was so distracted that he didn't realize he had blown his cover.

Ariel, on the other hand, just looked at him instead of calling him out.

## **Recommended Novels**

### **Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 970**

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 970-Danny was stupefied for a second, but before he could process Ariel's change, his phone rang, and he got out of bed to fish for his phone from their scattered clothing. After checking the caller ID, he answered the call.

"Got it. Be right there," he said to the phone moments later before getting dressed.

"I'm going out for a while."

"At this hour?" Ariel sat up from the bed.

"Huh? Yeah. It's an emergency." Danny did his best to look composed.

“Go on then. Hurry back,” she said nothing but watched him dress and leave.

After hearing the door outside close, she jumped out of bed, put on the first clothing she could see, and chased after him.

...

The entrance of Vegas' famous love hotel was brightly lit, and countless luxury cars filled up the parking lot as couples headed into the hotel one after another in an embrace, about to enjoy an exciting and passionate night.

An inevitably restless night.

Minutes later, a striking yellow sports car pulled up in front of the entrance. An alcohol-reeking Clara stepped out of the car and staggered up the steps, about to join the indulging bunch.

However, she had only taken a couple of steps up the steps when someone charged toward her from behind and dragged her away while covering her mouth.

The young woman sobered up at once and flailed her arms around to attempt to escape.

As this was Vegas' largest hotel, the security was no joke. Every officer was nearly 6'5" with muscles that gave bodybuilding champions a run for their money. Alerting them would be tantamount to asking for death. That was if she could even alert them.

The attacker was obviously a man, for he could easily cover Clara's mouth for good, disabling her from making a single noise.

In desperation, the young woman bit the attacker's palm with all her might, causing him to reflexively move his hand away with a hiss.

At last, Clara gained the chance to call for help, but before she could barely utter a 'help', the attacker covered her mouth once again and thrust a sharp dagger toward her chest.

Just then, a figure darted over and grabbed the attacker's hand while pouncing on him, saving Clara in the nick of time.

Clara turned around only to back up in fright, for she found Danny and Noah wrestling. Freaking hell! Griffith agreed to meet up because he wanted to kill me! I just want to make a living here! I don't want to die yet!

She dared not alarm the security either, for Rylantha's plan would be exposed if things got out of hand.



Hence, Clara got ready to flee, but at the thought that Noah, who had nothing to do with her, was inexplicably fighting desperately to save her, she couldn't bring herself to be so heartless. So, all she did was stand aside while watching with worry in the end.

Someone bookish like Noah was naturally no match for Danny, and very quickly, he lost to Danny, lying motionlessly on the ground.

Meanwhile, Danny clambered up and lifted his baseball cap before turning to Clara as malice flashed across his eyes.

The next second, he darted toward her.

Frightened, Clara staggered on her heels and dropped to the ground while Danny stood raising the sharp dagger.

"Everything could've been fine, but you just have to pester me. Don't worry. I'll go to hell with you." With that, he thrust the dagger toward Clara's chest without hesitation.

The sensation of a blade piercing through skin came in two shakes, but by the time Danny came to his senses, he realized Noah had received the stab.

He had taken the stab for Clara.

Coupled with the batter he had received earlier, the excruciating pain left his forehead covered in sweat.

Danny was rendered stumped. His target was Clara, not Noah.

Meanwhile, Noah shoved Danny away, seeing that he had let up, then clambered up and dragged Clara away even though the dagger was still in him.

Knowing that he couldn't lay a finger on Clara anymore with Noah around, Danny watched the two get into a car and flee while he sat in stupefaction for a moment before clambering up to his feet.

Lo and behold, he found his beloved Ariel standing underneath a lamppost, looking at him as soon as he turned around.

The feeling of being caught in bed came eventually, and Danny stood rooted to the spot like a misbehaved child. He moved his lips, but no words came out.

"So, this is the job you have to see to?" Ariel returned to her former domineering self. "I want the truth and only the truth, Danny Griffith."

Now that it had come to this, Danny had no choice but to relate the entire story, leaving Ariel with mixed emotions. “So, you intend to murder her and pretend nothing has ever happened?!”

“Of course not!” blurted Danny anxiously and gravely. “I plan on murdering Clara before ending myself. That way, you will never know about being cheated and, in turn, wouldn’t get upset.”

For a moment, Ariel wasn’t sure if she should be mad or upset. “So, is this why you’ve been avoiding me lately?”

She had thought they were soulmates who could tell what the other was thinking without saying anything, but it seemed that it was all but her wishful thinking.

Danny didn’t know her like Ariel thought he did.

The bleakest problem could eventually be solved in the two banded together. However, Danny didn’t trust her.

He, on the other hand, lowered his head in silence. There were countless times when he had wanted to reveal the unspeakable issue to her, like back when he confessed his love to her.

Yet, every time he saw Ariel gazing lovingly at him, he just couldn’t bring himself to do so, ultimately leading to this point when he was forced to confess.

“Do you even know what I like about you, Danny?” Ariel asked.

She loved that he was always honest, keeping nothing from her.

However, Danny shook his head. I have always been the one leading this relationship while you just have to accept my love, no?

After having been made disappointed once more, Ariel chuckled self-deprecatingly and left.

He chased after her for a couple of steps before eventually stopping helplessly.

What could he say even if he went after her? Ariel wouldn’t want to see him anymore and he would eventually still lose her in the most shameful manner.

...

Alexander had set up a party in Hotel Wegas’ luxury hall and invited the leaders of the local forces via Napoleon and Camren, the two Cittadelian diasporas.

After a few glasses, in addition to Napoleon and Camren's guarantee, Smith Co. successfully gained recognition, and everyone expressed their willingness to aid Alexander in developing his forces in Vegas.

Just then, an uninvited guest barged into the hall.

"My, it sure is a party in here. I can't believe you didn't invite me, Mr. Cuber, Mr. Abbott!"

It was none other than the head of the largest local gang, Stenson of the Hellen Family.

For the longest time, the Hellens dealt with shady businesses and constantly treaded the margins of the law. Most of their members feared no death. Even the Vegas police department would take evasive actions toward them.

### **Recommended Novels**