

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 981

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 981-Stenson brought a dozen men to retrieve his people at 9.00PM.

“President Griffith, someone saw your men take two of my underlings to your house. Go ahead and bring them here.”

Stenson wasn't acting all haughty because of the two underlings. They were just one of the many pawns the family had. Their life and death were none of his concern.

He came here to let Alexander know that he was king in Vegas. He could mess with whomever he wanted without needing to be afraid of the other party knowing. Anyone who went against him would only have hell to pay.

Stenson was now arrogantly sitting slumped on the single couch with his right leg over his left.

Alexander continued to smile innocently as he pretended to not know what was going on. “I don't understand what you mean, Mr. Stenson. Other than you and the people you brought, no one else has come to my house today.”

“Stop pretending. My men went missing when they were following your woman. Where else can they be if not here?!” Stenson yelled angrily.

He quickly came to a halt after he blurted that out. Alexander hadn't even mentioned Elise being tailed. He was only exposing himself.

However, he quickly calmed the look on his face and said in a holier-than-thou manner, “Society can be a messy place. I only got my men to protect your woman because I was worried that someone would do something to her. I didn't think they would disappear just like that. No matter what, I demand an explanation from you today.”

Raymond, who was standing beside them, heaved when he heard those words. His fists beside his torso were clenched so hard even his joints were creaking.

Shameless pig! He dares to speak so arrogantly when he's the one who got his men to follow someone else's wife!

Right then, footsteps were heard upstairs as Elise came downstairs with the two children.

She wanted to see who the hell it was who dared to plot against the wife of the Alexander Griffith.

The mother and children walked to Alexander, and the man brought Alexia to sit on his lap. Elise and Irvin then each next on both his sides.

The four of them exuded different vibes, but they were an imposing sight to behold.

Stenson's gaze had been on Elise from the moment she appeared. He was now staring at her unscrupulously without any intention to hide the dark desire in his eyes.

Alexander took a good look at the expression on Stenson's face. He swiftly placed the child in Elise's arm, effectively blocking whatever look Stenson was sending her way.

Stenson smacked his lips disgruntledly but even as he looked away, he let out a smirk that made him look as though he was still reminiscing the view that he was enjoying a few seconds ago.

Irvin immediately narrowed his eyes as an evil glint flashed across his gaze.

The next second, he stood up and walked over to Stenson. He then turned his back to the man and began to fiddle with the cups on the table.

Right when Stenson was unguarded, Irvin took out the spray that he had prepared a long time ago and sprayed the inside of the cup a few times before slipping the bottle back into his pocket.

He proceeded to pour water into the cup and smilingly served it to Stenson. "Sir, please have some water."

A child who was as beautiful and obedient as Irvin would always win hearts.

"Good boy." Stenson patted him on the head and unsuspectingly took the cup over. He drank half the cup of water in one go.

The smile on Irvin's face instantly disappeared when he saw Stenson's Adam's apple bobbing up and down. Dusting off the place the man patted him, he returned to his seat and glared at Stenson.

Irvin's family could only hold back their laughter after they witnessed the whole process.

The aloof boy would never smile at strangers. Even though they had no clue what drug it was that he put in Stenson's water, they thought it was worth it being able to encounter this.

Stenson grumpily shrank back when he saw the sudden drop in Irvin's face.

Little brat! Why is he friendly one second and hostile the next? he wallowed.

And so, he turned around and mocked Alexander, "I heard that these aren't your children, President Griffith. The child next to your woman is also her ex-husband's. You don't have your own flesh and blood even at this age, President Griffith? Surely it's not because you can't perform well in bed!"

"It sounds like you're interested in trying me out yourself!" Alexander put on a surprised and slightly regretful face. Eyebrows raised, he muttered, "It's unfortunate that I have no such interest. You have so many men who work for you, Mr. Stenson. I'm sure there's at least one of them who can satisfy you."

"You—" Stenson squeezed the armrest of the couch and was about to blow up. However, he managed to hold it in before he suggested disgustingly, "It's fine if you can't satisfy me. Your woman can. How about you lend her to me for a few days?"

Alexander's face immediately turned grim as he parted his thin lips and lightly called out, "Raymond."

"Yes, Boss!"

Raymond had been gearing up for a long time now. As soon as he received his order, he took off his jacket and showed off his taunt muscles before he dashed toward Stenson's men.

It was him alone against the group. But even though he had to fight against ten people with only his fists, none of Stenson's men stood a chance against him as he landed one punch on each of them.

This was also an eye-opener for Elise. It seemed that Raymond's combat skills were on par with Narissa's.

While watching the commotion, she sneakily glanced at Clement, who was standing off to one side. He was as still as a log standing there, completely uninvolved in the matter. It was as if he was sure that Raymond would be able to solve this alone.

This was probably their tacit understanding of each other after working together for so many years.

Sure enough, Raymond had ended the fight in less than five minutes. He had beaten a dozen people so badly they couldn't stand up, and had now turned back and grabbed Stenson by the throat.

Stenson was still fearlessly provoking Alexander even at this moment. "You wouldn't dare kill me. Kill me, and the Hellen Family will make sure you go down with me!"

Alexander stood up and took Raymond's place to grab Stenson's jaw.

Stenson immediately stiffened in pain when he felt his bone on the verge of breaking.

"I'm showing you mercy this time but if this happens again, rest assured that your luck will run out by then."

Alexander condescendingly warned and loosened his grip as he threw Stenson aside. As he turned around and wiped his hands, he hissed, "Take your b*tches and get out of here before I change my mind."

Stenson clenched his jaw and fumed while he glanced at Alexander. He finally scrambled to his feet and fled.

Seeing this, his underlings quickly crawled out as well.

"Boss! You're going to let them go just like that?" Raymond still hadn't had his fill of beating them up.

He was disappointed by how fragile the foreigners were. The few that he beat up earlier couldn't even count as a warm-up.

"Gratitude and grudges know no end. We're letting these small-timers go to hook in the big fish. The Hellen Family won't be looking down on us anytime soon after this."

Alexander was no longer the bachelor he was in the past. He didn't want to do anything too extreme that would implicate his family.

Even so, things didn't end well for Stenson.

He started itching everywhere on his way home. Not even scratching all over helped with the itch.

After he got home, he called a few underlings, and he got in bed as naked as the day he was born before all of them helped him with the scratching.

It went on for three whole days before the skin of his face was torn. For the next two weeks or so, he had no choice but to put on sunglasses whenever he went out for fear of being recognized.

A week flew by just like that.

When Elise and her family were having breakfast one morning, Irvin suddenly stood up and solemnly announced, "Daddy, Mommy, I think we should invest in Paul Heidelberg's company."

"And since when are you interested in Daddy's business?" Elise could tell something was up. "Why do you think that?"

“First of all, the Heidelberg Family’s research and development team has a strong background. Dozens of new drugs have entered the experimental stage. As long as they are released, the stock price will definitely rise. The development prospects look promising.”

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Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 982

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 982-“Secondly, Smith Co. lacks this type of industry. We have also evaluated that the Heidelberg Family is suitable for Smith Co.. In addition, the Heidelberg Family owes us a favor. Paul Heidelberg won’t say no if we asked.”

Irvin spoke eloquently and his reasoning made sense.

However, Alexander put down his knife and fork and crossed his arms across his chest. He then stared at Irvin with bright eyes. “Tell us the truth.”

Knowing that he couldn’t hide it from Alexander, the boy shrugged and explained, “Their laboratory is complete. It will best satisfy my requirement for creating drugs.”

Elise could tell that he wanted them to buy him a laboratory. “Son, are you trying to make a profit with zero investment?”

“It’ll be mutually beneficial.” Irvin then added with a calm expression, “I have developed a new drug that can also be supplied to Daddy’s organization. We won’t have to worry about the Hellen Family or anyone else by then.”

The gullible Elise was persuaded just like that. She turned to Alexander. “Darling, what do you say?”

“You’re good at talking, but it is a pity. We’re a little too late.” Alexander picked up the knife and fork again to slowly cut a sausage. “Paul has already accepted someone else’s financing. I don’t want to interfere.”

“Who? They sure are fast.” Elise was surprised.

Paul should still have his hands full with reorganizing the leadership team as it hadn’t been long since Gale stepped down. That was why Elise was surprised by how quickly the joint venture was established without making it to the news.

“Our old acquaintance.” Alexander deliberately paused and looked up at her meaningfully. He then enunciated carefully, “Owen Morgan.”

“Who’s that?” Alexia found her chance to join in the conversation.

"The husband your god grandpa picked for Mommy," Alexander muttered, the jealousy evident in his voice.

"I never agreed to it," Elise quickly explained to prove her innocence while rolling her eyes at him. "Nothing even happened and that was so many years ago. How are you still jealous over it?"

She smoothly changed the topic. "The Morgan Family's business has nothing to do with this industry. Why is he suddenly interested in investing in a pharmaceutical company?"

"Is it strange? I think it's normal." Alexander took a spoon and stirred his bowl of soup leisurely.

Elise couldn't help thinking he meant more than he was saying. "Did you find out something and didn't tell me?"

The corners of Alexander's lips curled into a small smile. "I'm sure my intelligent wife can make a rough guess of who it is that truly wants the company."

"Are you saying that Owen and Wendy are..."

Working together on this?

She didn't dare say it out loud in front of the children.

Hearing her words, Alexander nodded, his gaze confirming her guess.

She involuntarily sat up straight as though she was about to face a formidable opponent.

Too many people would be involved if Owen was a member of Wendy's organization.

One of them was the Fassbender Family. Quentin admired Owen a lot. At that thought, Elise couldn't help but wonder if their relationship would be affected.

Alexander must have known what Elise was thinking about, as he also had a tense expression on his face.

Now that Irvin had failed to get what he wanted and had to see his parents acting all lovey-dovey in front of him, the boy raised his hand and protested, "Daddy! Mommy! Can you both be more straightforward, please? You're always either too straightforward or you keep speaking in riddles. That's not child-friendly at all!"

At that, Elise and Alexander exchanged a knowing look and smiled.

...

After lunch, Elise was having tea in the backyard when Narissa came without informing her beforehand.

“Why are you here by yourself? Where are my godson and goddaughter?” After putting her purse aside, Narissa made herself comfortable by pouring herself a cup of coffee.

“They’re taking their nap.” Elise sat up from the recliner. “What’s a newlywed like you doing here?”

Elise’s phone went off as soon as she asked that.

She took a glance at the screen of her phone, only to see that it was a call from Jamie. She cast a brief, strange look at Narissa before pressing a button and placing the phone next to her ear.

“Boss, is my wife with you?”

“Yup. What’s wrong? Miss her already—”

Before she finished speaking, Narissa snatched the phone and yelled into it angrily, “Listen up, Jamie Keller! If you don’t report to duty at my father’s company today, don’t even think about getting into my bed tonight!”

She abruptly cut the call after shouting all that.

“Oh my.” Grinning, Elise looked as nosy as could be. “I think I might have overheard something incredible.”

Narissa’s cheeks immediately grew warm out of embarrassment. “If only you knew how different Jamie is now compared to before. He’s like a rabbit! The only time I get to eat my meals these days is when he’s out cold.”

“Wow, that sounds intense...” Even a married woman like Elise was slightly tongue-tied upon hearing that.

“Exactly! I’m sore everywhere! This is even more tiring than my training in the mountains. I would have fallen apart if I hadn’t come to seek refuge at your place!”

“Pfft! Hahaha!”

Narissa got more embarrassed when she saw Elise couldn’t hold back from laughing.

“Geez, stop laughing and help me think of a way! Are all men like this? Am I making a fuss over nothing?”

“Uh...”

Elise gave it a thought. Back when she and Alexander had just gotten together, there were too many things they had to worry about that they couldn't pay much attention to 'that'.

But now... Alexander would do it with Elise regardless of the time and whenever he was free, but it wasn't to the point where he would forget to eat and rest.

"It's probably because you're too charming," Elise teased.

Knowing that Elise was only making fun of her, Narissa waved her off and promptly changed the topic. "Forget it. Let's not talk about that. Anyway, I can relax today. Let's go shopping."

Elise happened to want to buy something for the children, so she happily tagged along.

Narissa started behaving differently after she got engaged.

In the past, only cool clothes for men could attract her attention when they went shopping. But now, she didn't seem uncomfortable in the women's clothing store.

After making a round in the store, Narissa took a fancy to black suspenders. She then reached out to touch the material, which was silky and soft under her fingertips.

Just the thought of Jamie's reaction when he saw her in them put a bashful smile on her face.

Elise called out to her from the counter then. "Narissa, I'm going to pay now! Are you getting anything? We're going to the next store if you're not."

"Coming!"

She took off the suspenders and another two from the side. After she slipped the suspenders behind the other two items, she ran to the counter and stuffed her purchase at the cashier. "I want all of these!"

She thought that the lady would check out the bill after seeing the price tags. Unfortunately for her, the woman separated each of the items before she counted the total.

Narissa immediately started to comb her fingers through her hair and acted nonchalantly.

It didn't take long before the cashier took out the suspenders.

Elise took a look at it and glanced at Narissa before she looked like she had been hit by a revelation. "Seems like it's Jamie's lucky night tonight!"

The two ladies at the counter let out an understanding smile at that.

Narissa was too embarrassed to stay still at this point. Face flushed, she scurried out of the store while squeaking, “Nuff talk. I’m going to the washroom. You can go ahead and pay the bill. We’ll meet at the cafe in front later!”

Elise smilingly shook her head and paid the bill. After that, she walked to the cafe with bags of all sizes in her hands and ordered two cups of coffee before she went to sit at a table.

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Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 983

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 983-Elise specially chose a seat by the window so that she could observe the people passing by in the shopping mall while she drank her coffee.

Not long after, a man suddenly came over to strike up a conversation.

“Excuse me, miss. I apologize for interrupting.”

Hearing that, Elise calmly put down the coffee in her hand and turned around, only to find that it was Owen whom she talked about just this morning.

Judging from how cautious and chivalrous behavior, Owen obviously didn’t know her real identity.

This would have been a perfectly normal scene if she was just a stranger to him.

However, she was Alexander’s woman. Owen had just snatched the collaboration opportunity with BJ Biotech from Alexander. It was impossible for him to not know her relationship with Alexander.

So why is he approaching me while pretending to be clueless?

“Can I help you?” she asked confidently in return.

“Truth is, I have been observing you from over there for a minute now. Your features and aura are exactly what I’m looking for in a model. I was wondering if you’d be interested in letting me draw you,” he asked humbly.

“That’s a pretty old-fashioned way of picking women up.” Elise beamed. “Sorry, but I’m a married woman.”

“Oh, you misunderstand me. I genuinely want to draw you as one of my art pieces. Would you mind it if we exchanged contacts?” He reached out with his phone in his palm.

She lowered her head and took a glance at his phone, noting that he had already clicked into the Contacts app.

After thinking about it for a second, she eventually agreed, “Alright.”

Let’s see what you’re planning to do.

Of course, she still had her guard up. She made sure to add him to Anastasia’s account, whose WhatsApp username was her name.

Very quickly, they added each other on WhatsApp.

“Anastasia White... That’s a beautiful name.” Owen looked surprised. “My name is Owen Morgan. Please consider what I proposed, Miss White. I’ll be out of your hair now.” He soon left on his own accord.

After he said that, he walked away with poise.

Elise kept her eyes on him until he left the cafe. It was only then that she let her head hang slightly.

Narissa happened to enter from the side door when she saw what happened. She started yapping away nosily as soon as she sat down. “You’re still the charming lady you always were, huh, Ellie? I was only gone for a while and you already have a hottie hitting on you!”

“Hottie, check. Hitting on me? Not really,” Ellie mused.

“What do you mean?” Narissa immediately went on high alert. “Was he an enemy? Is there an ambush nearby?”

Elise didn’t know whether to laugh or cry at her friend’s paranoia. “You and your wild imagination. Your coffee is getting cold. Drink up.”

Narissa only let out a breath of relief as she brought the cup to her lips and took a sip. However, she quickly tore it away from her face again and blurted out, “That reminds me! Ellie, do you know any good shrink? Jamie has been guilt-ridden about Alicia. I want to help if I can.”

“I know a hypnotist, but it’s not a big problem. I’ll ask about it on the forum later.” Elise righteously took responsibility.

The two continued to chat for a while. After getting enough rest, they each went home.

When Alexander returned home, Elise was helping the children try on the new clothes she bought for them.

Alexia wore a dress that made her look like a little princess, whereas Irvin had on a new jacket that was a tad too short. However, he still looked regal in it.

Standing together, they looked like dolls that had just paraded out of a cabinet.

“Daddy, look at my dress! Isn’t it pretty?” Alexia gently lifted the skirt of her dress and spun around.

“Wonderful! You look spectacular! My daughter is a fairy!” Alexander played along by showering her with praises.

“Ahem!” Irvin, who was already posing, cleared his throat.

Hearing that, Alexander took a glance at the boy, only to swiftly look away as though he hadn’t seen anything.

Irvin’s face quickly dropped then. He grumbled, “Daddy, do you know what being biased is?”

“Say that to me again when you become more handsome than me.”

After acting like a hooligan with his son, Alexander turned around and went to Elise while whining pitifully, “Ah... My son and daughter are loved. I’m so envious of them...”

Elise immediately saw through his intentions. She then turned to take a necktie from one of the shopping bags before slipping it around his collar. “Any eyewitness has a share.”

Alexander lowered his torso to help her easily tie it on. It didn’t take long before he started complaining again, “You’re only giving me one necktie? Don’t you think you’re a little too stingy to me?”

“What else can I do when you earn so little money?” She shrugged. “We have to take care of the children first.”

Truth was, the necktie was more expensive than the children’s presents combined. The couple was only having playful banter between them.

“Seems like I’ll have to work harder,” Alexander murmured with a smile.

“Yeah... Or else your wife and children will have to starve.” Elise deliberately exaggerated.

However, her words managed to startle Alexia so badly that her eyes went wide and round. “Are we that short on money?”

“Oh, yeah. For sure!” Irvin chipped in with a calm face and voice. “Don’t you see how hard I work on my experiments every day? It’s so that I can earn money to buy you yummys.”

Alexia’s heart broke then. She quickly waddled over and hugged Irvin. “I won’t eat yummys anymore, Irvin. You should play with me! Don’t do the experiments anymore. It’s too hard on you.”

“Silly goose, I’ll play with you for a bit, but I have to get back to my experiments later. I don’t want you messing around, okay?”

There was a corner in Irvin’s room that he used for his experiments. It was fairly dangerous because of the various drugs he placed there.

However, children were naturally fascinated by bottles and cups like these. Alexia would always try to touch them, and Irvin would have to stop his experiments and go to lengths to coax the girl out of it.

It was as time-consuming as it was counterproductive. That was why he was interested in the Heidelbergs’ laboratory.

“Alright! I promise to not disturb you!” Alexia raised four fingers and solemnly swore.

Of course, knowing that this was but an empty promise, Irvin quietly grumbled to himself. Still, he did as he said he would and brought Alexia to the backyard.

After Elise put the tie on for Alexander, she told him, “Owen came to me today.”

“I know.” Alexander was not surprised at all.

“You knew?” She suddenly realized something after she gave it a thought. “Raymond and the others must have told you.”

He nodded. “They are there to keep you safe. They can’t stay too far away from you, but they’re not monitoring your every move either.”

It wasn’t like Elise minded. “What do you think was Owen’s intention for approaching me? He must know that you and he are rivals, which was why he pretended to not know me earlier.”

“Who cares what he’s up to? I’m not interested as long as you’re not his target.” Alexander leaned over and pressed a kiss on her forehead.

After he let go of her, he suddenly stood up, bent over, and carried her by her waist.

Wobbly, she subconsciously held on to him. “You’ve been working all morning. Are you not tired? Where’s all this stamina coming from?”

“Work and this do not correlate,” he purred as he strode toward the stairway.

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Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 984

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 984-“You have to take it easy, then. Are you not worried that I will avoid you as Narissa hides from Jamie?” Elise muttered under her breath.

“Nope.” Alexander stepped onto the stairs without stopping. “You and Narissa are different; you’re happy!”

“Geez!” She landed a punch on his chest.

Husbands and wives should care more about quality than quantity.

Alexander having extraordinary control over everything was the reason Elise was attracted to him. Jamie, on the other hand, was just a friend to Elise.

...

The next day, Jamie was busy taking over the company while Narissa was left to twiddle her thumbs. She decided to hang out at the Griffith Residence since Elise had brought back the clothes she bought yesterday.

After she sat there for a while, renovation workers started moving pieces of glass in and out of the building.

“What is this for?” Narissa asked.

“Blame it on that man back then,” Elise muttered. “Even the glass in this antique house is antique. It took several days for the manufacturer to make these, and I immediately urged them to come to install the glasses. Otherwise, the drafts that keep coming in are bad for one’s health.”

“Oh, just talking about that loser gets me so pissed!” Narissa’s face immediately turned angry as she peered at Alexander. “It’s your fault for letting him go just like that. He

knows that he'll get caught if he ever shows up in public again, which means that's the last thing he'll do!"

Elise had a confused look on her face when she heard that. "Why are you angry?" she asked.

She didn't know what had happened between the two in the basement.

"I—" Narissa blurted out. Out of worry about being gossiped about, she quickly changed the direction of the conversation. "I'm worried about the children. People with impure intentions like them are a ticking time bomb as long as he is not caught. This will only end up in more trouble."

Elise only grew more confused when she saw Alexander smile without uttering a word. "What's so funny?" she urged.

Narissa quickly gritted her teeth and shot Alexander a warning look.

Alexander nodded agreeably and smiled. "It's nothing. It'll indeed be hard to find someone who wants to stay hidden. Even so, it's not ideal to keep dragging this out if our comrade Narissa shows such concern for our family. I do have a way to deal with this problem."

Narissa was a little embarrassed, but her desire to catch that guy was even stronger. She grabbed the armrest out of excitement and asked, "What is it? Oh, don't keep us hanging. Tell us!"

Her impatience was something that might stick with her for the rest of her life.

"We will pull the snake out of its hole!" Alexander's confident words echoed.

...

The next day, news about the sale of an exorbitantly priced house made it to Mesdra's social media, and all the major television channels rushed to report it.

"A few days ago, a wealthy Cittadelian businessman decided to sell an antique house under his possession at a low price due to personal reasons. The house is well-preserved and has a large potential for an increase in value. Dozens of people have shown interest in it to date. If the public is interested, be one of the first to—"

At the same time, a man paced back and forth in his room after watching the news in a residential building in the commercial center of Wegas.

“Why? Why?! Why?! He’s selling it again? These capitalists don’t cherish antiques at all! Antiques should be preserved and taken care of. Does he not have any common sense?!”

The more he thought about it, the angrier he was. And so, he threw the cereal he prepared into the sink before turning around and entering the room to turn on his computer.

Two days later, the man put on his disguise and appeared outside the surveillance area of the Griffith Manor as he quietly watched the Griffith Family.

Before he came, he had already inquired with the agent and found out that Alexander would go to sign a contract with a buyer today.

Sure enough, Alexander drove Elise away from Griffith Manor half an hour later.

The man quickly started his car engine and inconspicuously followed the car.

Twenty minutes had passed before he followed Alexander and Elise into a commercial building and arrived at the high-end restaurant on the 25th floor.

The buyer was a fashionable woman who was already there when the couple arrived. She had sunglasses on, and a body clad in gold and silver jewelry. The ridiculously huge straw hat she wore only made it more obvious that she was a rich woman.

Watching the couple sit down opposite the rich woman, the man retreated behind the wall and mulled over his next course of action. He then turned around and went downstairs.

Ten minutes later, a waiter hurried to Alexander and Elise’s table and hurriedly reported, “Sir, ma’am, we have received word from the security downstairs that the tires of your car have been punctured. You may need to go down to confirm it.”

“Really?” Alexander looked as though he was about to face his enemy when he heard that. Turning around, he held Elise’s hand and nodded at the buyer. “My apologies. Please excuse us for a moment.”

The couple then got into the elevator to go downstairs.

Watching the elevator doors close, the man came out from the corner with a proud smile hanging on his lips. Alexander Griffith sure loves his wife. He can’t even bear to part from her for a second. It’s good news for me though, or I would have had to think of another way to distract the lady as well.

After gloating for a short minute, he pulled the visor of his cap lower and slid into the restaurant.

He took a seat in front of the wealthy woman and warned, "You're thinking of buying their house, aren't you? You'd better not do so. It's a haunted piece of property. There is no good end for anyone who's stepped into that place. You'll even end up being cursed!"

The rich woman lifted her chin, her bright red lips curling into a smile. Her lips parted and she asked curiously in Flutoian, "Really?"

"Of course! I'm speaking from personal experience. My family lived there before, and all of us ended up ruined. My only sister suffers from blood cancer and even I'm dying. I can't just sit back and watch you make this decision, which is why I'm here to stop you!" The man acted righteous and awe-inspiring.

"Do you think I would trust you again?" The rich woman took off her sunglasses, revealing a pair of bright eyes that belonged to Narissa.

"It's you!" he exclaimed before he realized that he had fallen into their trap. "Sh*t, I got played!"

Narissa, however, ignored his words. "You're a liar and a loser. You would curse your sister just to mess us up, huh? Are you even human?!"

The man's eyes had a sly look in them. "You're right. I'm no human. I'm a fox because I'm cunning like one. You'll never catch me!"

As soon as he said that, he took out his hand from under the table and sprayed something in Narissa's face, filling the table with white powder.

Narissa was prepared for an attack. She swiftly held her breath and stood up when the man did. Grabbing him by his shoulder, she roared, "You're trying to run, aren't you? Don't even think about it!"

However, she had underestimated the man's shrewdness.

He turned around with a smirk on his face and at the speed of light, poked a silver needle in her wrist.

This again?! Narissa's eyes widened in surprise. She wanted to dodge the attack, but she wasn't fast enough to prevent the needle from piercing the skin of her wrist.

As she tried exerting a little force, she felt a soreness that numbed half her body. She then fell to the floor on one knee.

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Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 985

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 985-The man stood where he was with an arrogant stance of a victor.

“You piece of sh*t! That was against the rules!” Narissa boomed.

“Who cares as long as it works? Toodle-oo!”

The man flicked the visor of his hat uncaringly and ran outside without a backward glance.

His journey downstairs was smooth.

After he walked out of the back door of the building, he turned into an alley where he parked his car.

He unlocked the car with his key and quickly got into it before slamming the door shut.

He had just inserted the key to make his great escape when the car alarm sounded as soon as he turned the key. “Leakage in the vehicle’s tire! Repair required! Repair required!”

At the same time, the doors were automatically locked and all the windows were rolled up, sealing the entire car into an airtight space.

Seeing this, the man hurriedly slammed his body against the door. However, the result was one that he imagined—there was no way he could use his strength and his body made of flesh and bones to compete with steel. He was completely locked inside.

Knock! Knock!

A series of knocks rang out from the car window on the other side.

Hearing that, the man turned his face that way and saw that Alexander was already standing beside the car at some point.

“You punctured my tires, so I let out the air from yours. An eye for an eye. We are even now. This is the third time. I’m sure you have nothing to say in your defense.”

The man glanced at Alexander and turned his head to the front as he hit the steering wheel, sounding the car horn.

Alexander had caught and let go of the man twice now. The man would either have to be brave or stupid enough to make a run for it again. There was no hope for him if he fell into Alexander’s hands again a third time.

Left with no choice, he obediently followed Alexander and Elise back to the Griffith Manor.

The first thing they did when they got home was to give Narissa the antidote.

The drug this time was specially made to tackle Narissa based on the previous time, which made it more potent. The antidote they had in hand was completely useless against the drug. In the end, the man had to use acupuncture on her to nullify the residue of drugs in her.

“It’s done.” The man plucked out the last needle and let out a long sigh of relief. “You must be super strong. Only half of your body got numb after I poked a needle in you. Any ordinary person would have lost the ability to move a long time ago.”

“I wouldn’t have to put up with being half numb if you hadn’t poked me with your damn needle!” Narissa glared at him, her eyes ablaze.

“It took a fight for the two of you to know each other, hmm? Go on, shake your hands and forget about the past grudges. You’re friends from now on.” Alexander became the mediator between the two. After he said that, he threw the man a knowing look, prompting him to take the first step.

Fine! I’ll be a gentleman this one time, the man thought before he thrust a hand forward without any hesitation. “Miss Cuber, I apologize for offending you.”

Face glum, Narissa reached out and shook it without an ounce of sincerity. Right when the man was about to retract his hand, she suddenly raised her hand and slapped him.

Whack!

The startled man covered a hand over his cheek and shrieked, “What are you doing?!”

“Now this is fair!” Narissa huffed.

The man was so angry that his other cheek also puffed out. “Now I know what people mean when they say that small-minded men and women are the hardest to deal with!”

“Ahem!” Alexander forced a cough and pretended like he hadn’t seen the slap. Instead, he read out some information about the man. “Zephyr Lorwhal, one of the most outstanding graduates from Area X. Nicknamed Modern-Day Hippocrates, also known as Claude Strike’s successor.”

As soon as Zephyr heard the name, he put down his hand and whipped his head in Alexander’s direction. “I don’t agree with the last description. The new overthrow the old. I was the ‘new’ who overthrew the ‘old’. Claude Strike is not on my level.”

No craftsman wanted to live in someone else's shadow.

"Psh!" Narissa snorted. "Everyone has heard of Claude Strike's name, but I've never known of a Zephyr Lorwhal. A loser like you would remain unknown if you hadn't taken advantage of Claude Strike's reputation."

"Nuh-uh. You didn't know my name, Miss Cuber, and yet you have missed me for so many days. Apart from my medical skills, I think I'm a pretty charming man, no?" Smiling shamelessly, Zephyr started to stare at her with his almond-shaped eyes.

"You're right. I did think about you." Narissa's eyes narrowed into slits and she clenched her fists. "I was thinking about how to pluck your head off!"

With that, both of them went for each other's neck at the same time with one of them waving her fists in the air while the other brandished his needles. The air was getting tense once more.

Alexander's expression quickly darkened when he saw this. "Zephyr Lorwhal, apologize."

He couldn't help fuming at how petty the man was acting when men should be generous. Why is he picking a fight with her?

Although Zephyr was indignant, he didn't want to embarrass Alexander. Again, he took the first step to concede while he gave an apology of some sort. "I'm sorry, my lady! You are a generous woman with a heart so big you could put a watermelon in it and a forehead so clear I'm sure there is a bright mind inside it. Even the Milky Way—"

Pow!

Once again, Narissa's palm landed on his cheek, only it was on the other side this time.

At least it was balanced now.

Frustrated, Zephyr sandwiched his face between his palms. "Why did you slap me again?!"

"Don't think that I don't know you're insulting me for having a high hairline!" She couldn't calm down.

"Oh, please! Can you not selectively listen to others? I'm praising you for being generous, okay? Are you uneducated or something?" Zephyr couldn't help feeling upset from being wrongfully accused.

Narissa felt ashamed for a moment, but she quickly toughened up and refuted, "I grew up in Mesdra! It's normal for me not to know! You're the one at fault for all that showing off!"

She then turned around and stomped up the stairs.

Looking at her retreating figure, he rubbed his cheeks like mad and whined, "What a scary woman. She'll never get a husband at this rate."

"You're wrong. She already has one!" Elise smilingly corrected him.

"Goodness, which kind soul is it? That's a real man right there." Zephyr gave a thumbs-up as a look of admiration appeared on his face.

"That's none of your business. I brought you back for something more important." Alexander beckoned Elise over. "Come here, honey."

She obediently went over and stood beside him.

He then smoothly wrapped an arm around her, but his face was solemn when he looked at Zephyr and instructed, "My wife has a minor burn mark. I want you to treat her."

Elise came to a jolt upon hearing that and she dazedly lifted her head to look at Alexander.

He's actually worried about something like this on my behalf?

Is this why he went through all that trouble to capture Zephyr? Does he want to get my face treated?

At a loss for words, Elise immediately felt a warmth flooding her chest. She didn't think Alexander would still prioritize her even when he had so many other problems he needed to worry about.

Zephyr only took a glance at Elise. He didn't seem like he was going to agree to help. "If my memory hasn't failed me, the only thing I promised you was to tell you my name. I never said anything about obeying you."

Alexander had already anticipated such a reaction. "This manor..." he abruptly brought up. "The reason you've tried to get us out of here, again and again, is because you're worried someone would notice that the items in here are damaged, isn't it?"

As soon as these words came out, a flash of astonishment appeared in Zephyr's eyes. It might have disappeared quickly, but Alexander had noticed it.

Zephyr still faked nonchalance. "You put too much thought into it. Everything I do is only to gauge how brave the boss of Smith Co. is."

"Yeah? You can choose to reject my request. I promise you that this place will be nothing more than flat ground within three days." The corners of Alexander's lips were slightly curved. It was as though he had seen through the whole situation.

None of them moved as they stared at each other in the same space.

If gazes had physical forms, Zephyr's would be a sharp knife that could pierce the sky, while Alexander's was an unstoppable cannon that would hit him right where it hurt.

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 986

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 986-Eventually, Zephyr relented. "Fine, you sly old fox. I shall treat your wife." He heaved a long sigh of resignation. "But you must promise me never to sell this house, demolish it, or use it to threaten me again." I have to put all the security measures in place in case this b*stard comes after me again.

Alexander's lips curled in a fake smile. "If you're that worried about the property, why didn't you take ownership of it?"

"I reserve my right to refuse to answer." Zephyr put his hands in his pockets, refusing to elaborate further.

"Of course." Alexander stopped pressing for answers. "Now tell me what you need. Anything you can come up with, I'll get them for you. No matter how expensive."

"Ah, I can purchase the herbs myself. Just foot the bill for me. Now, let me see the wound." Zephyr composed himself and got into his work mode.

"Let's take this to the study."

Elise was wearing a mask to hide her scarred face from the public. When they finally entered the study, she took her mask down. Zephyr was a little surprised to see her true looks, but it would take more than that to shock him. I see why she won't show her face. "I won't tell anyone."

"I trust that you won't." Alexander had faith in the doctor. "Now, check her wound."

Zephyr nodded and approached Elise, the look on his face solemn. "I'll need you to show your wound, Elise. Might have some skin contact, so pardon me." He was a professional, but he had to make that disclaimer just in case Alexander got jealous.

"It's alright. I'll be counting on you." She pushed her hair upward, revealing the scar on her left forehead. It ran from her temples to the corner of her eye.

A frown furrowed his brows. "This is... going to be complicated."

"Just tell us if you can do this." Alexander wanted a definite answer.

"I'll try my best." Can't say I can't deal with this.

Narissa was in the room next door, holding Alexia in her arms. "Lexi, you can't trust men, especially the handsome ones. The prettier they are, the more of a cheat they can be."

"But Daddy's handsome, and so is Irvin. Am I supposed to not trust them?"

Alexander was the most handsome guy Narissa had ever seen. Elise was the prettiest, and then Irvin was the cutest kid she ever laid her eyes on. The whole family was made up of beautiful people. "Except for them. I'm talking about strangers. People we don't know." Especially that Zephyr. "They're super crafty, so don't fall for their lies."

"Did someone bully you, Godmother?" Little Alexia was eager to open a fresh vat of gossip.

"Yeah. The guy who came to our house today. Lexi, you have to ignore him, alright? I don't like him," Narissa said, acting a little childlike.

"Sure," Alexia answered seriously. "He'll learn his lesson, Godmother. That always happens to villains."

Irvin told me only bad guys would talk down to Mommy. Then, by that logic, only bad guys would talk down to Godmother as well. After Zephyr was done with his diagnosis, he came down to the lounge and caught a break. It was then that Alexia used Irvin's leftover drug to spike Zephyr's water. She then served it to him. "Here, mister. Some water." She beamed innocently. Nobody would think she was up to something.

Zephyr was no exception. He was about to drink the water, but just before he did, Zephyr caught a whiff of a unique scent coming from the glass. He paused for a moment, but then he finished the water and handed the glass back to Alexia with a smile. "Thanks, girl."

"No problem." Alexia took the glass and placed it on the coffee table that was further away so her parents wouldn't take it.

While she wasn't looking, Zephyr whipped out a needle and poked the girl's nape with it. Then he tucked the needle away and crossed his legs, scrolling through his phone.

Alexia was staring at him, waiting for the drug to kick in, but almost fifteen minutes had gone by, and yet Zephyr remained fine. Impatient, the girl asked, "Aren't you feeling anything, mister?" That was when she felt her neck getting itchy. She scratched it only for that sensation to extend down to her back. Her arms weren't long enough to reach that part of her back, and the itch was driving her crazy.

He leaned over to her. Evilly, he said, "I figured out the stuff you spiked my drink with when I was fifteen, and I got vaccinated against it. It's ineffective on me. Now, tell me who made that stuff and I'll stop that itch you're feeling."

He was surprised to find out someone actually made that drug. It was the perfect imitation... Nay, it was better than the one he made. The one who made that drug must be a talented doctor as well, or so he thought. If I can find out who they are, I can finally have someone to inherit my legacy.

Alexia wouldn't sell her brother out, so she kept trying to scratch the itch, but to no avail. When her father showed up, the girl puckered her lips and waddled over to him, asking for his help. She hugged his leg, tearfully saying, "Daddy, my back is itchy. I can't take this!" And then she cried.

Alexander quickly picked the girl up and scratched her back as he coldly demanded, "What happened?"

Zephyr stood up. Calmly, he said, "Just let her have a taste of her own medicine. She has to learn that there is always someone better out there."

He held back because she was a child. If she was a fully-fledged adult, he could have killed or crippled her easily.

Alexia felt her face starting to get itchy as well, and she kept smacking her cheeks.

Alexander thought she was slapping herself. It was all in his mind, though, but it still upset him.

Narissa had just come down with her shopping bags in hand. She noticed what was going on with the girl, and she roared, "You scum! You'd lay a hand on a mere child?"

"She didn't really care about me when she spiked my drink. If you think she's innocent, why don't you take the same drink I had?" Zephyr might be a nonchalant man, but he was incredibly firm when it came to morals.

Narissa caught an important piece of information in that exchange, and she looked at Alexia. "You tried to drug him, Lexi?"

Alexia bit her lip and hung her head low in shame, but then she started fidgeting and struggling with the itch.

Fury crept into Alexander's eyes as his face fell. He strode over and extended his hand. "The cure."

A frustrated Zephyr protested, "Hey, be reasonable, will you?"

The dark light of murder glinted within Alexander's eyes.

Ye the stubborn Zephyr refused to budge. He was the guest here, not a punching bag, and he refused to be one.

Elise was in the kitchen, but she noticed the tension that was hanging in the air. She wiped her hands off and quickly came over to take Alexia from Alexander. "Lexi, tell Mommy what happened."

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 987

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 987-Alexia told her mother all about how she tried to drug Zephyr only for the plan to backfire on her fully. Elise thought that was, to an extent, too much. Narissa and Zephyr had already patched up in a sense.

"Lexi, did you forget what I taught you? Never meddle with anyone's affairs unless they explicitly ask for your help, and never try to hurt anyone."

Her children's education was a pivotal part of their lives. The very thing that would shape their futures, and she would not slack on it. Alexia was almost eight. No longer could she hide behind the pretense of innocence and shirk all responsibility. Elise knew it was time to teach her about accountability, and she had to do it because Alexander loved the girl too much to even chastise her.

"I've never forgotten about it, Mommy." Despite the growing itch, Alexia listened to her mother.

Elise too wanted to pamper her daughter, but she had to be firm and stern. "Then, you know what you should do."

The girl pursed her lips and thought about her next course of action carefully. She then turned to Zephyr. "I'm sorry, mister. I shouldn't have pranked you."

Oh, now I have an excuse to back down. The whole reason he stubbornly put his foot down on this was because of Alexander and Narissa meddling with the matter, not because of the child. Now that he could finally settle this amicably, he played along. "You're forgiven, but I have to say sorry as well. It was a bit too heavy-handed of me, but I hope you've learned your lesson. Stay safe. Here's the cure. Spray it on your wrist and it'll stop the itch."

Alexander snatched the cure and picked his daughter up before they went upstairs.

“Sorry for that,” Elise said sheepishly. “He didn’t mean to yell at you. Just worried about the girl, that’s all.”

“Understandable.” Zephyr shrugged the matter off. “If I had a daughter like yours, I’d have been more worried about her than he was.”

“I’d better check on them. You guys do whatever.”

Elise was worried Alexander might tell the girl nonsense like he would back her all the way, no matter what she did. Then I’d have spent my time lecturing her for nothing. God, he spoils the girl too much. She trotted upstairs and, to her surprise, found Alexander staying by the girl’s bed, reading a bedtime story for her. A sigh of relief escaped her lips, and she sat beside him quietly.

Exhausted from all her crying, Alexia fell asleep in a moment. Her parents tiptoed out of her room and closed her door silently before they returned to their room. Alexander got some cigarettes from the bar counter and had a little smoke on the balcony. Elise thought he looked a little melancholic.

She approached her husband and hugged him from behind. “Still upset about that little tussle?”

Alexander heaved a long, long sigh. Slowly, he said, “I was absent from her life for seven long years. I couldn’t bear to see her cry.”

Elise wanted to burst out laughing. “She tried to spike someone’s drink, and you think she’s the victim here? Hey, she has to fall and get back up herself eventually. Maybe take a lesson from that fall too. We can’t protect her forever. Lexi must grow up. I can’t believe you’d just throw all your creed out the window every time the girl’s involved. Just leave their education to me. Focus on making money.”

She added as a joke, “And keeping fit.”

Her words swept away his melancholy, and Alexander turned around to hug her. He felt an endless surge of energy flowing into him. “I love you, honey. You’re the best wife I could ever hope for.”

...

Once Elise was gone, Narissa and Zephyr tore their masks off and resumed being hostile to each other. Despite the sofa being large enough to seat more than two people, Narissa refused to get near Zephyr. The moment he plopped down on the sofa, she moved to the dining table and took a seat there.

Zephyr crossed his legs, scrolling through his phone. On the other hand, Narissa felt like she might explode with fury at any given moment. The air around her felt fraught with tension.

If Raymond were here, he would once again make a nemesis comment about this situation.

The first thing Jamie noticed when he came was Zephyr. Jamie thought he looked familiar, so he took a closer look, but he couldn't recall where he had seen this man before. So, he turned around and asked Raymond, "Who's this guy?"

"The doctor Boss hired. Zephyr Lorwhal from Area X," answered Raymond.

"What?" Jamie's eyes shone. "You're Zephyr himself?" He approached Zephyr with excitement. The moment Zephyr stood up, Jamie clasped his hand. "I've been searching all over for you, Dr. Lorwhal. So, you've been here all this time? Oops, not the time for small talk. I have a friend who's seriously ill. Can you take a look at her?" Zephyr was a famous doctor, and Jamie needed his help with Alicia's condition. He was confident Zephyr could treat her and leave no complications behind.

"I don't render my services to just anyone." Zephyr resumed his aloof persona. He was always cold to people who came to him for his services.

"I'll do anything. Pay any price." Jamie was prepared to sacrifice a lot of stuff.

"Even if I need you to do the dirtiest, hardest jobs?"

"Even that."

"What are you doing, Jamie?" No longer could Narissa keep her silence. That b*stard's my enemy, and you're my fiancé. I'm not going to let you grovel to him just because Alicia needs his help. You're embarrassing me! She stormed over and cut off the conversation.

"Honey? You're here!" Jamie froze for a second, and then he happily introduced Zephyr to her. "Honey, this is the doctor I've been looking for. He can help with Alicia's condition. Praise the gods, I finally found him."

Ah, I see what it is. They're close. A cunning smile curled his lips. "I see you're the famous, kindly saint someone's been talking about."

Narissa's face fell, her fists balling up.

"Huh? What do you mean?" Jamie was still out of the loop, but eventually, he caught up. "Oh, so you know each other."

“Very much so.” Zephyr grinned at Narissa. “For Miss Cuber’s sake, I’ll... How should I address you?”

“Keller. Jamie Keller.”

“I’ll help you out, Mr. Keller.” Zephyr pushed his glasses up his nose, the reflection of light on the glass panels covering the evil glimmer in his eyes. “But I have one condition. I’ll need you to help me out with anything I might require during the treatment.”

“No problem.”

Narissa tried to stop her fiancé, but it was too late. She didn’t even have the chance to say anything. Furious, she stormed off without a word to her fiancé. Why should I even stay? He embarrassed me in front of my nemesis.

“Honey? Wait for me!” Jamie went after his fiancée in a hurry.

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 988

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 988-Halfway through his chase, Jamie came back in a hurry to confirm the agreement with Zephyr. “Sorry, doctor. She’s usually not like that. We’ll talk later. Here’s my card. I’ll call.”

Once Zephyr took the card, Jamie finally ran at full speed after Narissa. He had to run to the street before he finally caught up to her, and then he held her hand. “What’s wrong, honey?”

“Nothing!” she snapped, not looking at him. “That doctor is a no-good b*stard. Stay away from him.”

“No way. He’s a very prestigious doctor. He’s skilled and kind, and he even volunteered in Africa before. This must be a misunderstanding.” Jamie had nothing but praise for the doctor.

Zephyr’s skills were top-notch. He could’ve made a ton of money with his skills alone, and yet he often treated the poor for free, bringing hope to otherwise hopeless families. Jamie believed that the true virtue of a man was not decided by the height of his achievements, but by his attitude toward those in a less fortunate position than him. He respected Zephyr for his skills and boundless kindness toward the less privileged of the world.

“So, you think I’m throwing a tantrum for no reason?” Narissa got angrier.

“No. I’m on your side. So, tell me what he did. I’ll make sure he regrets making you angry.” I have to calm her down. Don’t want my fiancée to kill me.

“He—” She couldn’t say it. She couldn’t possibly say that b*stard teased her, so Narissa waved her hand and turned away. “He’s a b*stard, that’s all.”

“I see. Then when he’s done with Alicia’s treatment, I’ll break his leg for you,” Jamie lied as naturally as he breathed.

Amused, Narissa laughed. “You’re already trying to break his leg even before he did you the favor? Oh, how ungrateful.”

“Well, he got on your bad side, honey. Nobody gets on my wife’s bad side and gets away with it.” Jamie spoke with more gusto, seeing that it cheered Narissa up.

“Hey, I’m not your wife. We’re not even married yet,” answered Narissa proudly.

“I’m not going to marry anyone else, though.” Jamie leaned forward and took the shopping bag off her hand. “You must be tired. Let me hold this for you. Oh, let’s see what you got.”

“No!” But it was too late. Narissa could only watch helplessly as Jamie took the black camisole out.

He didn’t realize it was a camisole until he held the straps up, and then it almost made his nose bleed. Well, this is a surprise. He gulped and stuffed it back into the shopping bag, then he picked Narissa up and ran to his car.

“Slow down!” An embarrassed Narissa found herself resigned to her position.

“Sorry, honey. I can’t.” He couldn’t wait to see how she would look in that black camisole.

...

Ariel had just left the company when she saw Maverick holding an oversized rose bouquet, waiting for her beside his car.

When she passed him by, Maverick approached her. “For you. It’s White Day today. Let’s have dinner.”

Impatiently, Ariel snapped, “I told you, no. Now can you stop hounding me?”

“Things are different now.” Thanks to Rylantha, he now knew Danny had fallen into a trap and was framed as a cheater. Now I have a chance. “Give me a chance, Arie. I won’t betray you as some people did.”

“Really? You say that when you’re the first to betray me?” She could never forget how he sold her out just for his own profit. She’d never take any gift from him, but then she saw Danny’s car turning the corner, and Ariel changed her attitude. She took the bouquet and sniffed it, feigning delight. “Smells good.”

Her sudden acceptance came as a pleasant surprise, though he wondered why. “As long as you like it.” Then he opened the door. “Please, my love.”

Ariel hesitated for a moment. She looked at Danny’s car, thinking he would come out and stop this, but her hopes were dashed. She could see him in the car, and yet he refused to stop another man’s advances. Irritated, she got in Maverick’s car.

Maverick closed the door and went around his car. When he saw Danny’s car, he got the answer to his earlier question. The man gloated at Danny for a few moments before he drove away.

Danny watched helplessly as they left, clenching his steering wheel with force enough to break it. Beset by rage, he drove to the nearest bar and got drunk. It’s empty? Frustrated, he knocked on the counter. “Where’s my booze? Make it faster, dammit.”

Someone handed him a glass of whiskey, and Danny gulped it down in one go, seemingly failing to learn the lesson from his previous mistake. The newcomer was none other than Owen. He patted Danny’s back and took the seat beside him. Then he asked for another glass of drink.

“What’s up, man? You’ve been drinking all night long. Did something happen?” Owen pretended to be a caring stranger.

Danny had been keeping his anger and regret repressed, never being able to vent them to those close to him. But he could tell a stranger about his troubles, and so he did. He told him how he cheated on Ariel. “It’s my fault. I’m ashamed even to see her. I bet she’s going back to her first love.” He took another swig, finishing his booze. “Another glass!”

Owen patted his shoulder. “Oh, it happens. Sad, but that’s the truth. Don’t feel too guilty about it.”

Danny might be drunk, but even then, his mind was telling him this stranger was trying to bullsh*t things. He tried to say something, but a loud burp escaped his mouth, making him forget what he wanted to say.

Owen kept giving him ideas. “I bet she’s just angry at you. There’s no way she’d accept someone else that quickly anyway. Just ignore her for a while. Once she cheats on you too, you can step in and say you forgive her. Problem solved. You’re even.”

Danny let out another burp, and he looked at this stranger in a new light, seemingly thinking his idea was sound. The next second, he blacked out and fell on the counter.

Owen looked at him coldly, not even trying to haul Danny back home or ask someone else to. He calmly took a swig of his booze. That concerned stranger act was just that—an act. He thought he could use Danny, seeing as he was Alexander’s brother and he had business relations with Smith Co. When he was done with his wine, Owen left in silence as if he had never appeared.

...

Two days later, Clara entered a particular expensive salon and approached the VIP room to see Rylantha. The door was ajar, so Clara entered it right away, and she overheard Rylantha’s call.

“If you want her to fall for you, you have to conquer her body first. Ariel and Danny are fighting now. It’s your best chance to make a move on her. Ditch the romance route and go straight to sex. Going slow won’t help you.”

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 989

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 989-“You know what I mean, Mr. Taylor. Get to it. I eagerly await your good news.” She hung up and turned around only to see Clara staring at her. Shocked, she patted her chest exaggeratedly. “I didn’t even hear you come in. What are you, a cat?” Oh, sh*t. I didn’t even realize she had come in. She could’ve heard the whole call. Rylantha’s face fell. “Did you hear anything?”

“Nothing at all,” answered Clara. She wasn’t that stupid as to say she heard half of it. “Just here for the rest of my payment, Rylantha.”

Rylantha could have just paid her the money online, but she didn’t. There was a reason for it. She wanted Clara to come all the way here so she could show off her wealth. Clara knew how much she liked to brag about the money she had, but still, she came. Despite her being the older girl here, she still felt inferior to Rylantha. It had always been this way, and Clara was used to it. Rylantha was born on a silver platter, after all.

Rylantha rolled her eyes impatiently. “A second.” She whipped a check out of her bag and handed it to Clara haughtily. “Here.”

“Thank you, Rylantha.” Clara accepted it, a grin forming on her lips. She took a look at the amount written on it, and she negotiated, “But this isn’t enough. I need about seven million more.”

"I thought we had a deal. This was not part of it." Rylantha looked at her like she was a filthy beggar.

"It's not, but neither is the risking my life part. Danny almost killed me. I think I'm eligible for some recompense." Clara was a little particular when it came to money and deals.

Money was nothing but a string of numbers to Rylantha. She could spend any amount as long as she could shut Clara up. She swiftly whipped out her checkbook and wrote a check for seven million and tore it down to toss it at Clara. "Take it. And not a word to anyone else."

Clara took it with a smile. "As long as you pay me. Call me if you have any more deals like this. See ya around, cuz. Say hi to Uncle for me."

"Oh, I think he'd rather you stop embarrassing the family than say hi to him," Rylantha retorted with scorn.

Clara remained smiling, but only until she left the office. Then, all the smiles were wiped off her face and it was replaced with a scowl. She muttered under her breath, "You ungrateful rich twat. Can't believe you'd diss me after all I did to help you. F*cking ingrate, that's what you are. Two-faced, bratty hypocrite. I'm no embarrassment. I make my own money, unlike you. I have a lot of boyfriends, but so what? At least I'm hot, unlike you. No one's going to like your ugly *ss. All you have is wealth, and that's thanks to your papa. Karma's gonna bite you in the *ss. Someday you'll be stripped of all your money."

She muttered under her breath all the way to the car park, then she got in her car and drove away. Halfway through, she came to a crossroads and stopped in frustration at a red light. Bored, Clara looked around, and then one particular car stopped beside hers—Danny's car.

Filled with the urge to tease him, Clara made an alluring pose and waved at Danny. "Hi, Dan Dan."

Danny swiftly turned his attention to her, his brows creased together in a frown of fury. If looks could kill, Clara would have died.

Yet, she was unfazed. In fact, she was excited. "Oh, you're such a tease. Quit giving me that 'I'm-gonna-gobble-you-up' look. I'm not the one who wanted to hurt you; Rylantha is. She set this up. I'm just her pawn. Even if I hadn't taken her offer, someone else would. And aren't you glad I took the offer? I'm hot and... skilled." Alright, Danny. Get angry at that b*tch. Take her down a peg or two for me. I don't like her snotty attitude.

"So, you confess to being her accomplice, yet you have the gall to ask for a smile?" Danny felt nothing but fury at her.

“Never asked for a smile. Besides, you’d look ugly if you smiled. I think you look cute when you stare daggers at me.” Clara was unpredictable. One moment, she’d desire one thing, but the next, she’d make an opposite request.

It was then someone honked at her. Oh, it’s already green. She stuck her head out the window and shouted, “Oh, stop honking, killjoys. I’m chatting my lover boy up here.”

Then she revved the engine and was about to leave. But right before that, she remembered something and turned around. “Whoops. Almost forgot. I think Rylantha said she was going to set Ariel up with the guy she sent in and pull another you-and-me. If you want to, you can still stop Ariel, but if you let this chance slip, she’s going to sleep with someone else again. Well, gotta run. A vacation abroad awaits. Toodaloo.”

She drove away into the distance, and Danny quickly drove to his company. But midway through, he slammed down on the brakes and stopped at the wayside. He was reminded of the advice the stranger at the bar gave him. If this works, Ariel and I will have the chance to patch things up. All I have to do is... nothing, but if I stop them now, all I will achieve is getting in the way of Rylantha’s plans. Nothing will change. I... I’ll let this go on. For my sake.

...

Zephyr entered the antique house. The moment he passed by the staircase, he felt something whooshing toward him. Quickly, the doctor moved aside and caught the hidden weapon that rained down on him. Raising his head, he saw Irvin standing on top of the stairs, staring at him inscrutably.

“That’s what you get for attacking my sister,” said Irvin coldly.

“Ah, so you’re taking revenge for her. You’re a good brother, but you’re a bit on the weaker side. If this is your trump card, then I’m sorry to say you have failed,” answered Zephyr confidently.

A smirk curled Irvin’s lips, and he returned to his room.

Filled with questions, Zephyr opened his hand. To his surprise, this pebble he caught was covered in a layer of powder, and his hand was turning green because of it. Yet he smiled. No, he was not angry at all. Instead, he felt a modicum of delight leaping in his heart. “I fell for it.” It’s been a long time since someone tripped me up, and now a kid did it.

Elise emerged from the kitchen, and the sight of Zephyr’s hand shocked her. “Are you alright, Dr. Lorwhal?”

“It’s nothing. Just a little prank.” Zephyr smiled. “You have a smart son.”

“You’re not the only one to say that.” Elise was starting to grow a little tired of that praise, though she felt proud nonetheless.

Zephyr paused for a moment, and then he smiled once more. Well, someone’s proud.

It was then Narissa and Jamie entered the scene, hand in hand. The moment Narissa saw Zephyr, she rolled her eyes, and her mood was ruined.

Zephyr hid his afflicted hand behind his back and wore a mischievous smirk. Of course, it was done to get on Narissa’s nerves. They were nemeses after all. Every meeting would turn into a battle.

“Oh, fancy seeing you two coming here together,” said Elise.

“I was going to pick the doctor up and bring him to Alicia. Narissa said she wanted to hang out with you, so I gave her a lift.”

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 990

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 990-“You’ve been so busy the whole day, Jamie. It seems like you’re putting your work before Narissa! You should watch out—you don’t want to lose your wife,” Elise teased. Upon hearing her words, Zephyr curled his lips into a thoughtful smile. “The two of them are extremely in love. You’re just overthinking it, Mrs. Griffith.”

“How can you say that they’re in love?” Elise asked in a flat voice. “Well, Miss Cuber looks...” Zephyr paused dramatically to stimulate everyone’s imagination. “Miss Cuber looks like she’s glowing.”

Narissa was fuming. “You’re trash! I’m going to stab you in the eyes if you mess around again!” He’s in no position to tease me about my bedtime activities with my husband! “Evidence indicates that you don’t have that ability to do so yet, Miss Cuber.” Zephyr was unfazed.

“Well, you would’ve already been a cripple if you hadn’t taken your medication the last two times!” An icy glint flashed in Narissa’s eyes.

“Well, there are no ‘what ifs’ in this world,” Zephyr replied.

“It’s not too late for me to do something now!” Narissa hissed. A look of rage surfaced in both of their eyes. Jamie hastily dragged Zephyr away when he saw this. “Hey, Doc, I’m running late. Let’s go!” One was his wife, while the other was the doctor that he employed—Jamie would have to deal with their emotions if either one of them lost an argument against the other. Jamie, therefore, decided that it was best if he left.

“Jamie!” Narissa could clearly tell what Jamie was trying to do, so she stomped her foot on the ground. “Yeah! I heard you, darling!” Jamie pretended not to understand what she was hinting at. “I’ll pick you up tonight. Bye! I love you!” Then, Jamie hurried away while pushing Zephyr out the door with him.

Elise noticed that something was wrong when she connected the dots with Narissa’s behavior earlier. “You’re acting weird. What did Zephyr do to you?”

“That guy is just faking chivalry! He’s all shallow and nasty on the inside! His head is filled with perverted stuff!” Narissa complained angrily. “I’m not sure about that. He must have some good traits considering that he helped us deal with both our men.” Elise was more rational in her analysis.

“Whose side are you on, Elise?” Narissa was fuming.

“Me? I stand on the side of logic,” Elise replied.

Narissa held onto Elise’s arm and swung her from left to right while throwing a tantrum. “Aren’t we best friends?!” she wailed.

“Fine, fine.” Elise couldn’t resist the woman’s whiny voice, so she gave up on her stance in an instant. “I’ll help you, okay? Since you’re here and since Alexander’s business partner offered him two tickets to a magic show, why don’t you go watch it with me?”

“Let’s go!” Narissa replied. After Elise got changed, the two women headed out. It was Clement and Raymond’s job to protect Elise, so they took another car and tagged along behind the two women. Elise’s phone rang while they were driving, and she pulled it out to see that it was a call from Alexander. “What is it?” she asked after pressing the phone against her ear.

“You didn’t use the two magic show tickets that I brought home last night, did you?” Alexander asked.

“Narissa and I just decided to head out to watch the show. Is anything the matter?” Elise shot Narissa a glance.

“My men told me that Owen is making his way to the stadium, and I recall that the magic show is going to be held at the same place. I don’t think this is a coincidence, and I’m afraid that Owen might have set this up for a reason. I don’t think you should go.” Alexander didn’t want Elise to take the risk.

However, Elise didn’t agree with him. “If he really wanted to do something to me, he had a better chance of doing it in the café. It seems like Owen has no intention to harm my reputation. If he really went through all that effort just to set this up, then I should show up and take a look just to make sure that his efforts don’t go to waste, don’t you think?” Elise uttered.

“You’re not wrong, but I just think it’s better to be careful.” Alexander was still rather hesitant. “Don’t worry. Clement and Raymond are around, and I’m going with Narissa. I’ll be fine,” Elise replied. She had a feeling that Owen would be a breakthrough in the long tug-of-war that was going on. She was eager for something to happen so that she could get to the end of this all.

Alexander couldn’t win an argument against Elise, so he gave in in the end. “Okay. Just keep me posted,” he replied. “Got it.” Elise ended the call after that. Narissa heard the gist of their conversation, and she tensed up after that. “What’s this? Are our lives in danger even when we’re just going out to watch a magic show?”

Elise chuckled. “With you around, I’m not sure if it’s our lives that are in danger,” she uttered. Soon enough, they stopped the car by the side of the road, and Elise and Narissa walked into the stadium arm-in-arm. Clement and Raymond didn’t have tickets, so they had no choice but to wait outside. Once the audience settled in their seats, the performance began. The magician was an internationally famous figure, and the stage was well-designed, so the whole performance felt almost like a dream. The applause thundered through the stadium after each of the magician’s tricks.

Even though Narissa knew that all of the tricks were just optical illusions, she was still amazed by everything she saw. Elise, on the other hand, wasn’t too focused on the show. She was observing her surroundings, but she didn’t see Owen anywhere. Before she knew it, the magician was already at his last few tricks.

Right then, someone let out a cry of panic. “Fire! There’s a fire! Run!” People started clambering to their feet before squeezing their way out of the stadium. Clement and Raymond realized that something was wrong when they saw people rushing out of the stadium. They tried to make their way in from the sides of the doors, but they kept getting pushed back out by the people who were rushing out. “We have to split up and find other ways!” Clement and Raymond shouted to each other over the crowd and agreed on the plan before they headed their own ways.

Meanwhile, Narissa held Elise’s hand as they followed the crowd toward the exit. Both of them had had close brushes with death, so they were unfazed by such a situation. Just then, a bunch of people who had been stuck at a different exit started rushing toward them. One of the people ran between Elise and Narissa, forcing them apart in the process.

Before the two women could respond to the situation, they had already been pushed in different directions by the crowd. Elise was surrounded by more than ten people, and she couldn’t move at all. However, Elise noticed something odd—she noticed how the people around her didn’t seem to be in a rush to escape the stadium.

After some detailed observation, Elise could tell that a few of the people around her were still laughing, even at a time like this. It was obvious that these people’s intention was just to keep her in her spot. Elise could clearly just push past the barrier they

created, but she also knew that she had to fall for the 'trap' to learn more about the situation. So, she spent all of her energy on feigning panic instead.

All of a sudden, she heard the clanging sound of metal coming from above her head. The moment she looked up, she saw a metal beam falling directly toward her. It only took Elise a second to tell that the metal piece hadn't broken off from the ceiling on its own—its sides were perfectly straight as if it had been sawn off by someone. It was evident that someone had planned all of this.

She was about to dodge the metal piece when she saw Owen running toward her from somewhere in the crowd.

Recommended Novels