

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 276

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 276

Rowena answered, "Our young miss invited you to her home, and she specifically asked me to come and pick you up." When Alexander heard this, suspicion flashed across his eyes, then he asked, "Young miss of what family?" Rowena replied politely, "The Anderson Family from Tissote." These simple words revealed the family's identity, but Alexander's eyes still turned gloomy. It could be said that not a single person didn't know about the Anderson Family from Tissote. They were a prominent family with a century-old history, but unfortunately, their glorious days had passed. Moreover, there were severe internal conflicts within their family now. "I'm sorry, but please tell Miss Anderson that I'm busy today and won't be able to make it."

Rowena glanced at Alexander and met his gaze. It was just a short moment, but she was stunned by his powerful aura. This man isn't simple! Coming back to her senses, Rowena said, "Okay, Miss Sinclair! Next time, I'll tell you in advance before coming over." Elise gave her a slight nod, then got into Alexander's car, which slowly revved up and drove off. Without waiting for Alexander to ask, Elise explained, "Miss Anderson is my client. She had a wedding dress custom-made at Brendan's studio!" Alexander grunted but didn't point out the Andersons' current situation.

He simply said, "Don't get too close to the Andersons! Just having normal interactions is fine." Elise nodded as she didn't want to get too involved with the Anderson Family either. "I know." As the car drove along the road, Elise looked out the window at the hectic atmosphere of Tissote. It was obviously a familiar city, but it conveyed a different mood. The car ended up in a magnificent villa district east of Tissote, where the scenery was beautiful. The car was parked steadily in the courtyard of the innermost villa. Right after the engine was turned off, a servant came over and greeted politely, "Mr. Griffith!"

Alexander got out of the car before half-hugging Elise, then nodded slightly. He looked as he usually did, with no extra expressions on his face. "Mr. Griffith, this way please..." Elise immediately followed Alexander into the hall, where they walked through the corridor to the back yard. From a distance, she saw a figure trimming plants with a pair of scissors. "Madam, Mr. Griffith has arrived!" The woman stopped what she was doing and turned around with a smile as she looked at Alexander.

"Alex, you're here." Then, her gaze traveled to Elise, and her smile grew even brighter. "You must be Elise!" Surprised that she knew her name, Elise quickly called out, "Hello, Madam!" The woman set down the tool in her hand and handed it to the servant beside her. "Elise, Alex calls me Miss Vera, so you can just call me that too." Upon that, Elise hurriedly said, "Nice to meet you, Miss Vera!" "I've heard that Alex has a beautiful fiancée. Now that I'm meeting you, it seems like that's true." "Miss Vera, you're being too kind," Elise remarked sheepishly, but Vera continued to tease her.

"Take off your mask and show me what the girl who has stolen Alex's heart looks like." Only then did Elise realize that she was still wearing a mask, so she apologized. "I'm sorry, Miss Vera. I'm too used to wearing a mask every day." Then, Elise took off her mask and revealed her delicate face. To their surprise, Vera's smile visibly stiffened in the next second, and her movements were disrupted. She stared at Elise in astonishment. "Y-You!" Incredulity was written all over Vera's face, which left Elise and Alexander dumbfounded. Elise, in particular, found the look in Vera's eyes to be a bit strange.

"Miss Vera, what's the matter?" Alexander asked. Only then did Vera return to her senses, and she quickly hid her strange behavior. "Nothing. I'm fine... I'm sorry, Elise. I lost myself for a while there." Vera quickly retracted her gaze. It was a brief confusion; she didn't even know what to do with her hands. For a moment, her strange behavior made Elise's heart thump. She had the distinct feeling that Vera had something to say, but she didn't end up saying anything. "Alex... Elise... please take a seat. I'll go get changed, then I'll come down." With that, Vera rushed off, leaving a puzzled and frowning Elise, who tugged on Alexander's arm and asked softly, "What's wrong with Miss Vera?"

Alexander noticed Vera's unusual behavior as well, but he assured Elise, "She's fine." At this moment, Vera went upstairs and closed the room door with a slam. Then, she ran to the dressing table in a panic and opened the innermost drawer, which contained a brocade box. Taking out the box, she hesitated for a while before opening it. Inside the box was an old black and white photo of a young woman. Upon closer look, it could be seen that the woman in the photo looked similar to Elise. Half an hour later, Vera hurried downstairs. She didn't rush over to them but hid at the entrance and carefully studied Elise, who was in the courtyard.

Elise seemed to have sensed her gaze, as she turned around and their eyes met. Vera quickly calmed herself down and walked toward them. "Miss Vera! Are you all right?" Elise asked. Vera stared unblinkingly at her as she walked up to Elise. Then, she took Elise's hand and said, "Elise, for some reason, I felt a sense of familiarity the moment I saw you. Where

are you from? Is it Tissote?" Elise explained, "My hometown is on the outskirts of Kervia, not Tissote." When Vera heard this, she was a little surprised. "Not Tissote..." she muttered. "Miss Vera, what's the matter?"

Vera quickly returned to her senses. "No, it's nothing! Alex, since this is Elise's first time here, you should show her around." Elise still felt that Vera was being strange, but she couldn't tell exactly what was odd. "Miss Vera, when will Mr. Parker be back?" Vera visibly froze, then said, "There was a problem at the office, so I'm afraid he won't be able to come back today. But that's not an issue. We can meet again next time."

After that, Vera picked up the tea cup in front of her and drank a huge sip of tea. After having lunch at Vera's house, Elise and Alexander left during the late afternoon. When they were about to leave, Vera pulled Elise aside and handed her an envelope. "Elise, this is a welcome gift for you! Now that you're attending school at Tissote, you can come and visit with Alex more often." Looking at the envelope in her hand, Elise felt a little embarrassed, but Alexander urged, "Take it! It's a token of Miss Vera's regard."

Hence, Elise accepted it. "Thank you, Miss Vera!" "You're welcome. Have a safe journey back!" As Vera watched them leave, her smile gradually disappeared. The butler saw this and hurriedly asked, "Madam, what's the matter?" Vera regained her composure and concealed her emotions. "It's nothing."

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 277

Chapter 277 Everything Will Be Fine

In the car, drowsiness overcame Elise, so she fell asleep. By the time she woke up, the car was already parked at the school entrance, but Alexander didn't wake her. "Why didn't you wake me?" Alexander replied slowly, "You were sleeping so soundly, so I couldn't bear to disturb you." Elise roughly packed up her things. "Luckily, we didn't come back too late, so I can still go back to the library to read some books," Elise said while unfastening her seatbelt. "I'm going back now." In the next second, Alexander grabbed her wrist. Seeing her confused expression, he sighed.

"In a couple of days, I'll be going to Athesea. If there's anything you need, you can go directly to Danny or Cameron." Elise nodded. "Okay. You can go back without any worries!" Elsie's

unconcerned behavior made Alexander feel a little perplexed, but he couldn't bring himself to say anything to her, so he swallowed his words. "Stay safe!" Elise got out of the car and waved at Alexander before walking toward the school entrance. After she entered the campus, Alexander retracted his gaze. However, in the next second, a stack of A4 papers under the seat caught his attention. Bending over, he picked up the stack of papers and spread them out, only to find that they were packed with writings in the Arisian language.

A suspicious look appeared on Alexander's face. Elise knows Arisian? Moreover, her proficiency in Arisian was obviously above his. Even he didn't recognize many of the professional terms written on the papers. Elise sat down on one side of the library and had just opened the textbook when a figure sat opposite her at the same time. She looked up and was obviously surprised. "Why are you here?" Alexander took out the A4 papers he had picked up and handed them to her. "You left your things behind." Glancing at it, Elise realized that it was the document that she had helped Ricky translate.

She left in such a hurry that she had left it in the car. She quickly retrieved it and said, "Thank you!" To her surprise, Alexander asked, "You know Arisian? When did you learn it?" Elise seemed to have thought of something, then explained, "I found Arisian to be quite an interesting language, so I learned it for a while." Alexander nodded in approval. "Not bad! As far as I know, you've reached a professional level. Before that, our company had a cooperation deal in Aris. If I had known that you knew Arisian, we wouldn't have had to hire an external translator.

You'd be the best translator!" Upon hearing this, Elise was a little panicked. She wanted to tell him that she was the translator he hired, but she didn't know how to say it. "Alexander, I..." Elise bit her lips, then said, "If the company needs help in the future, I can help..." Alexander replied, "You should focus on your studies! I'm leaving now." With that, Alexander got up and left. After returning to the car, he didn't leave right away. There were many scattered scenes in his mind as he took out his phone and gave Cameron a call. "Help me run a check on Sare.

I want all of her information and her current location!" "Okay, Young Master Alex!" After hanging up the phone, Alexander's fingers were beating at a rhythm as he thought, I hope it's not what I think... ... After Alexander left, Elise flipped through the textbook but had lost the interest to study. Hence, she got up and closed the textbook before leaving the library. Elise was walking along the man-made lake of the school when at this moment, an old woman fell in front of her. All the students surrounded her, but no one reached out to help her. "Hey,

don't go over! It might be a scam!" "That's right. Nowadays, old people can be quite evil. If you don't have any money, it's better not to help her. What if you get cheated?"

"We're all students and aren't that well-off, so let's just forget it." The students exchanged looks and hushed discussions; no one dared to step forward. At this moment, Elise walked over. "Madam, are you all right?" The old woman who had fallen to the ground placed her hands on her knees, looking to be in extreme pain. Elise didn't think much and immediately helped her up. "Madam, did you hurt your knees? Let me help you up." The old woman stood up with Elise's support, her knees hurting severely. Elise hurriedly helped her sit down on the bench nearby. Only when the old woman recovered her senses did she look up to get a clear look of Elise's face. "Such a good girl! Thank you so much!"

I'd fallen for quite a while, but no one came forward to help me. Society has really changed... "You're welcome, Madam. Why did you come to the school alone? Do you have family here?" Looking at her, the old woman explained, "The park at Tissote University is very scenic, so I tend to come here when I'm free." Elise nodded, then looked at the old lady's knees, which seemed swollen, and said, "Madam, wait here. I'll get you some pain relief balm." With that, Elise got up and ran to the school's infirmary. After buying the palm relief balm, she returned and gently applied it on the old woman's knees.

"Madam, don't worry. This pain relief balm works very well and will soon clear the swelling and bruising. Your knees will get better in no time." The old woman looked at Elise, her face filled with warmth. "Kind child, thank you for your help. You're such a kind person. I'm penniless, so I don't know how to thank you..." "You're welcome, Madam! I'm sure that anyone would help you in this situation. I've just done something that any other person would've done." The old woman held her hand. "If everyone was as kind as you, I wouldn't have lay there for so long with no one bothering to help me. Good girl, I know how kind you are. Thank you..." As she spoke, a hint of sadness appeared in her eyes, and she continued, "If my grandson were still well, I would definitely introduce him to you."

He's excellent, and he's the type that young girls like you would fancy, but... unfortunately, he's now in a vegetative state due to a car accident..." At this point, the old woman couldn't help but wipe the tears from her eyes. Elise quickly patted her on the shoulder and consoled her, "Madam, don't be sad. Everything will be fine." The old woman gave a hard nod. "Perhaps! By the way, miss, what's your name?" Elise answered, "Madam, you can call me Elise!"

"You must be a student of this school! I'm going to keep that in mind, Elise." Then, the old woman felt around her bag and took out an old phone before handing it to Elise. "Can you please give me your phone number? I'd like to come and talk to you next time if I have the

chance." Elise took the phone from her, then entered her phone number and name. "It's done, Madam!" The old woman looked at her contact, which was already saved, and nodded with relief.

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 278

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 278

"I'll remember your kindness, Elise, but I have to go back now because I have something else going on. I'll invite you over to my place one day and cook you a delicious meal." Thinking that she was simply saying it casually, Elise didn't take her words seriously. Still, she nodded. "Alright, Madam! Would you need me to send you back?" The old lady shook her head. "That's alright. You should hurry back to your classes! I'll take a seat here, and I can make it home myself after I rest a little." "Are you really going to be alright?" Elise asked, concerned. "Yes, I'll be fine!

Go back to your classes and don't worry about me." Hearing her reply, Elise stood up and waved at her. "I'm going to my class first, then. Bye, Madam." The old lady watched Elise from the back as she left and sighed. "It's so rare to find such a kind lass!" Then, she whisked out her cell phone and made a call. "Come and pick me up!" A few minutes after she hung up, a luxury MPV rolled over, and a servant greeted her politely, "Old Madam!" Standing up, she said to the servant next to her, "Help me up. I fell down accidentally earlier." Worry struck the servant as she heard that.

"Old Madam, are you okay? Should I call the family doctor over to have a look?" "Don't bother. My old bones can still take this fall. Furthermore, a kind-hearted lass already applied some pain-relief balm for me. It should be fine now." Hearing that, the servant relaxed, but she didn't see the lass she was talking about when she looked around. "Are we going home now, Old Madam?" Instantly, the old lady's face turned unreadable, and after a short pause, she answered, "We're going back. If I don't, that little fox at home will flip the house over."

"Okay, Old Madam." After the old lady climbed into the car, the engine started and the car slowly rolled out. ... Back at her dorm, Elise had just poured herself a glass of water when a knock came at her door. Startled, she asked, "Who is it?" Following that, she heard a familiar voice answering her. "Miss Sinclair, it's me!" Upon opening the door, she saw Rowena standing outside respectfully. With knitted brows, she asked, "Ms. Johnson, how did you

find out where I live?" "I asked the dorm manager," she explained. Secretly, Elise was a little annoyed because she felt that Rowena was stalking her, and she couldn't get rid of her.

"Sorry to interrupt, Miss Sinclair, but Miss Faye has been waiting for a long time, and she sent me over specially to invite you." With a knot between Elise's brows, an aloof look washed over her face. "Ms. Johnson, just tell me why you're here." In reply, she smiled and said, "Miss Faye wants to invite you over to catch up." Just when Elise wanted to turn her down, she heard Faye's voice calling her. "Miss Sinclair!" She reached her the same time as her voice did, then she turned to Rowena. "Please leave us for now. I would like to chat with Miss Sinclair in private." Very politely, Rowena left the spot, leaving the both of them standing at the door.

Smiling softly, Faye asked, "Aren't you going to invite me to take a seat in your dorm?" Opening the door, Elise invited her in. "Please take a seat, Miss Anderson." Faye pulled out her chair and plopped herself onto it. "Miss Sinclair, I'm sorry to interrupt you." On the other hand, Elise was very straightforward. "Is anything the matter, Miss Anderson? If it's anything regarding the follow-up on the wedding dress, you can tell me your specific requirements should there be anything that needs alteration." Faye interjected, "About the wedding dress, I don't think there will be any problem with your exquisite skills.

The reason I'm here today is for my mother." At the mention of that, she appeared very worried. "Miss Sinclair, I won't be looking for you if I had any other way out, but the truth is, I can't think of any other solution for this." Elise pursed her lips and asked, "Miss Anderson, what do you need me to do?" A sigh escaped her lips, and she looked sad as she spoke. "As you know, my mother's condition isn't looking so good, but she keeps thinking about you. If that weren't the case, I wouldn't have kept looking for you. I would like to ask a favor of you, Miss Sinclair."

Her eyes slowly moistened up. "The situation in my family is a little complicated; both my dad and brother are still hospitalized, so now, my mother is my only concern. I'm begging you, Miss Sinclair. Will you please help me?" As a person who would easily succumb to persuasion, Elise couldn't help but feel a little sad when she saw Faye looking so distressed because of her mother. Brought up by her grandparents since she was young, she had no attachments toward her parents. Even though she was once envious of peers showered with love from their parents, she simply didn't have any experience with this. "Miss Anderson, please tell me directly what you would like me to do."

Grabbing her hand, Faye said, "My mother couldn't get over my younger sister who had passed away. Her name is the only thing she kept repeating in her current state, and she has already assumed that you're her daughter." Now, it became clear to Elise. "So, you're here to ask me to pose as your sister?" "Yes, but don't worry because it won't take up much of your time. Just coming to my house once a week will do. As for the payment, I can pay you a million upfront." *A million is an astronomical figure for a university student*, Faye thought. *This is an offer I can't reject.*

However, Elise simply answered, "Miss Anderson, I can do you this favor if it came from your devotion toward your mother, but if it's a transaction, I'm sorry but I'll have to turn you down." Her answer puzzled Faye. "Miss Sinclair, I don't really understand what you mean." "Miss Anderson, I can help you out, but I don't want to turn this pure relationship between a mother and her daughter into a transaction," Elise answered.

After pausing for a second, Faye said, "I understand what you mean now. I'm sorry, Miss Sinclair. Did I do something wrong? Please don't get it wrong because I don't mean anything else. I merely want to compensate you within my capabilities." Elise pressed her lips together before saying, "It's alright. Forget the compensation."

But I can only promise you that I'll make time to visit during this semester..." "That's fine! Thanks for your help!" Faye uttered, whereupon Elise gave her a nod. Then, Faye suddenly stood up and asked, "Miss Sinclair, are you free now?"

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 279

Chapter 279 Get Out, Both of You!

A few minutes later, Elise followed Faye into her car, and they rode together to the latter's place along the familiar road. Upon getting out, Elise saw the familiar villa again, and this time was her third visit here. "Miss Sinclair, my mother is upstairs in the attic. I'll take you to her now," Faye said and led her into the house. At the same time, the servant informed, "Miss Faye, Old Madam is back." For a moment, Faye was clearly stunned, but she quickly kept her emotions away and turned to Elise. "I'm sorry, Miss Sinclair. My grandmother is home, and I have to meet her for a while.

Why don't I have my servant bring you upstairs?" Elise nodded. "Sure!" Then, Faye instructed the servant to show Elise the way upstairs, and she only turned and paced in the opposite direction after Elise had left. Meanwhile, Elise followed the servant upstairs until they reached the attic on the highest floor. Opening the door for her, the servant said, "Miss Sinclair, please." Elise gave her a nod and went in. In the room, the old madam of the Anderson family, Bertha Jenkins, sat across a deranged woman while muttering, "Jeanie, our lives are so miserable!"

Austin and Trevor are lying in hospital, and you're in this state now, leaving me to pit against that little fox. I'm already old and don't have so much energy to deal with those things anymore. Seeing that this family is about to fall into that little fox's hands, what do you think I should do..." The woman named Jeanie held a doll in her hands with an empty look in her eyes, sitting in a daze without a word. Getting no response from her, Bertha wiped away the tears on her face. When she wanted to stand up, it seemed a little strenuous for her because of the gnawing pain from her knees. "Madam... why are you here?" Astonished, Elise wondered, What's the old lady I just helped an hour ago doing here at the Anderson's place?

What's going on here? At the same time, Bertha was equally astonished to see her, and even though she had a good impression of Elise, it didn't mean that she could accept the fact that she showed up at her home so suddenly, not to mention that it happened in such a situation. Hence, she put on a glum face and asked in an unpleasant tone, "What are you doing here?" First, Elise gazed at her, then she turned to Jeanie, who had an empty look on her face. "Miss Anderson invited me here," she answered honestly. "So you're a spy sent by that little fox! Get out of here!"

Bertha yelled, blowing her top. Startled, Elise wanted to clarify the situation. "Madam, you misunderstood—" "Get out! There's no misunderstanding. It must be that little fox who sent you to approach me, isn't it? Here I am, wondering why there's such a kind-hearted person in this world, and it turns out that you're in cahoots with each other. Get out of here! I don't want to see you again!" Agitated, Bertha was hopping mad in anger. Her entire face was flushed, and she was acting very defensive toward Elise. Although Elise wanted to explain, Bertha completely refused to listen to anything she had to say and kept chasing her out. Seeing how stubborn she was, Elise could only turn to leave.

But in the next second, the deranged Jeanie bolted toward Elise and clung onto her tightly. "Yoyo! You're back, Yoyo. You're back..." Stomping her foot in anger, Bertha shouted, "My dear Jeanie, come back here! Yoyo isn't here. That's the spy that little fox sent. Yoyo has

been dead for a long time. She's dead..." "No... No, Yoyo isn't dead! She's not dead! She's right here. She's Yoyo!" In her fit of rage, Bertha started coughing violently as she pointed a shaky finger at Elise. She wanted to say something, but was unable to catch her breath and fell abruptly. "Madam!"

Anxiously, Elise ran to her and caught her just in time. "How are you feeling, Madam?" she asked while rubbing her back. A few seconds later when Bertha caught her breath again, she pushed Elise away roughly. "Don't touch me!" Staring at her, Elise said, "Madam, there must have been a misunderstanding between us, but it's okay. If it's only a misunderstanding, it will be resolved one day. Right now, your health is more important, and I hope that you'll calm down. Your leg is already injured, and you should be taking care of it. If you don't wish to see me, I'll leave now." Upon saying that, she took a couple of steps backward, but Jeanie kept shaking her head as her grip on Elise's clothes turned even tighter.

"No, don't go! Don't go, Yoyo! Your mommy is here—I'm here!" Witnessing this, Bertha slumped to the floor. "Lord, what did I do to deserve this?" It was also beyond Elise's imagination that things would turn out like this now. Just then, the door swung open before Faye's voice echoed in. "Grandma, I heard that you're home." She walked in the same time they heard her, and she was also a little stunned at the scene in front of her. "Grandma, you—" Before she could finish, Bertha sprang up and chided rudely, "You little fox, don't call me Grandma!"

However, Faye seemed unaffected by her words. "What are you talking about, Grandma? I'm your granddaughter, and I will be forever so! Even though Dad and Trevor aren't here, I'll do my best to take care of you and Mom." "Bah! Don't think that I have no idea what thoughts you're harboring. All you want is merely the properties of the Andersons. Don't even dream about it! I'm telling you—I'd rather donate all our assets to the country than leave a single penny for you!" In reply, Faye merely said with a chuckle, "What nonsense is that, Grandma?

I specially invited Miss Sinclair over to keep Mom company because I saw that she likes her a lot. As you know, Mom's condition isn't stable, and maybe it will get better with Miss Sinclair's company." "Scram! Get out, both of you!" Bertha wasn't the least interested to listen to Faye; she chased them out straightaway.

When Faye was already chased outside the room, Bertha turned to Elise. "Do you want to walk out by yourself or would you like me to throw you out?" "Madam, I'll go out by myself," she said. Instead of saying anything, Bertha merely snorted indifferently and opened up the way for her.

As Elise started to walk out, Jeanie grabbed the hem of her shirt tightly and went out with her. "Come back, Jeanie! Come back here!" Bertha shouted, hopping mad in anger. Despite that, there was only Elise in Jeanie's eyes now. She smiled widely, her eyes filled with love. "Don't be afraid of Grandma, Yoyo! She loves you a lot..." Upon hearing that, Bertha was stunned. "Jeanie, what did you say earlier?"

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 280

Chapter 280 Faye's True Colors

Then, Jeanie spun around and looked at her, saying, "Mom, shouldn't Yoyo be calling you Grandma?" Tears of joy rolled down Bertha's face. "What did you call me earlier? You called me Mom! Jeanie, you finally remembered who I am!" Pulling Elise, Jeanie gazed at Bertha pleadingly as she said, "Mom, please don't drive Yoyo away, okay?" Bertha gave her a nod. "Okay, she's not going anywhere," she uttered, turning to Elise. "Elise, stay and have a chat with her." Having received approval, Elise answered, "Okay. I got it, Madam!" After glancing at the unlocked door, Bertha paced over and saw Faye standing outside.

"Didn't you understand what I said, little fox? Get away from here." Even though Faye wanted to say something more, Bertha slammed the door shut in her face with a loud bang. Snubbed and disgruntled, Faye stood outside until her expression gradually turned grim. Silently, her hands by her sides clenched tightly, and the servant in a corner paced to her cautiously before asking, "Are you okay, Miss Faye?" "I'm fine," she answered in indifference. "Miss Faye, will our plans be ruined now that you got this outsider here?" the servant asked next. An icy glare from the corners of Faye's eyes pierced through her.

"What sort of waves can a freshman who just entered university possibly cause? Since that lunatic likes her, I'll take it as granting her final wish. She's been my mother for years, after all. As for Elise Sinclair, she's just a dumb b*tch who doesn't want money; she even talked about the precious relationship between a mother and daughter—how ridiculous! There aren't many idiots like her left in this world." After saying that, she left the spot, but Bertha was standing by the door and had heard everything she just said. Only then did it hit her that she seemed to have the wrong idea about Elise.

Still, the expression on her face was normal, and there were no changes. "Yoyo, where have you been all these years? They all told me that you were dead. All of them said the same thing, but only I know that you're not dead and you must be alive. And now, I finally see you again." Filled with excitement, Jeanie wiped her tears as she spoke. However, Elise's feelings toward her were very complicated because when they met for the first time, her eyes were brimming with maternal love for her. Not only did it touch her, it was also unforgettable. That was why she willingly accepted Faye's request.

And now, Jeanie's words had moved her. People say that the greatest emotion in the world was maternal love, and she fully experienced it from Jeanie. "Jeanie, are you alright?" Looking at Bertha, Jeanie rushed into her arms. "Mom!" Patting her back gently, Bertha cried, "Oh, my dear Jeanie! I waited far too long for you to call me Mom again." Unexpectedly, Jeanie released her slowly, and the look on her face was entirely normal without a single trace of lunacy. Then, she turned to Elise with deep emotions hidden behind her eyes as she said to Bertha, "Mom, I'm fine! I'm well and I didn't lose my mind!"

Bertha gawked at her in bewilderment. "But... you..." "Mom, calm down and listen to me," Jeanie said, turning to look at Elise next to her before standing up. Looking at her carefully, she continued, "I'm sorry. I think the things I say may be a little presumptuous, but when I first saw you, I really thought that you looked so much like my mother when she was young. That's why I mistook you for my daughter, Yoona." Upon hearing that, the situation became clear to Elise.

Since she had no curiosity about the family affairs of others, she merely nodded slightly and said, "That's okay. If you have something to say to each other, I'll be going first, then." "Hang on!" Jeanie stopped her. "Elise, may I call you by your name like this?" "Sure, of course," Elise replied. "I know that you're not the same kind of person as Faye," Jeanie said. "You're a good kid, and that's why I didn't hide anything from you earlier. I don't know the reason Faye got you here, but I can tell you clearly that she's not a good person, so please don't have too many interactions with her."

"I know exactly how much evil that little fox had done behind our backs, and even what she's planning! It's true that you can't make somebody else's child your own. After all these years, we've just raised an ingrate!" Bertha said furiously, whereupon Jeanie's face turned serious. "If she was merely coveting material gains, I can turn a blind eye to the things she's doing. However, according to my investigations while pretending to be a lunatic, she might be involved with Austin and Trevor's accident..." The moment the words left her lips, the

atmosphere in the air changed; Elise's eyes turned solemn, and Bertha was so shocked that she was speechless.

"That b*tch... They're her father and brother. How could she bring herself to do that! She's heartless!" "She is heartless, as well as an a*shole!" Jeanie added. "She's only willing to give up when Austin and Trevor are lying in the hospital beds now, completely incapable of moving! And now, I'm worried that she'll lay her hands on us, too. So, we have no other choice now but to ask you for help, Elise," she said, then she went down on her knees with a loud thud. "Elise, I'm begging you. Please help us..." Hurriedly, Elise lunged forward to help her up. "Mrs. Anderson, what are you doing?"

Please get up." "I'm not getting up if you don't agree," Jeanie said instead. "We can talk about this properly! It's very stressful for me if you're acting like this!" Lifting her head, Jeanie looked at her. "Elise, I don't have any other request. I would just like you to take care of my mother-in-law so that she won't be harmed. There's no one I can entrust her to now; I just hope that you can take care of her for me." As Bertha listened to everything she said, tears flowed down her eyes as she sobbed. "Jeanie, what are you doing? I don't have many years left in this life! Furthermore, she doesn't have the guts to do anything to me now."

Nevertheless, Jeanie still had her attention on Elise. "Can you please help us, Elise?" Despite the fact that Elise didn't want to be involved in other people's family affairs, she was now caught in the midst of it by a twist of fate. Glancing at the old lady next to her, she thought, She should be enjoying her old age peacefully, but such a big change in her family happened. Then, she turned to Jeanie in front of her. From her elegance and temperament, I can tell she's a respected lady of a wealthy family, but she has now come to a point where she has to feign lunacy.

"Okay, I'll take good care of Old Mrs. Anderson." Upon receiving Elise's promise, Jeanie was assured. "Thank you! If I can successfully expose Faye's crimes and put her in jail, I'll definitely repay you handsomely." ... On the other hand, Elise didn't know why she promised Jeanie just like that. Perhaps it was because Jeanie carried a strong maternal affection for her when she looked at her, or maybe Jeanie's affections for the deceased Yoyo touched her. Either way, she had decided to help the two miserable women in front of her. When Elise came out of the attic, there was already a servant waiting for her outside.

"Miss Sinclair, Miss Faye said that I should bring you to the dining room for a meal once you're out." "No, thanks." Elise turned her down. "I would like to bring Old Madam Anderson outside for a walk." However, the servant said, "I'm sorry, Miss Sinclair, but Miss Faye already told us that Old Madam isn't fit to go out because of her physical condition." Immediately, Bertha said fiercely, "How can anyone stop me from going out?" "Old Madam,

Miss Faye is worried about your health. If you really want to go out, I don't have the nerves to stop you at all." Bertha snorted coldly and gave Elise a look.

Understanding what she meant, Elise took her arm. "Madam, I'll help you downstairs." And so, Bertha allowed her to help her down the stairs until they reached the living room. However, just then, Faye saw them from behind and muttered, "This old woman is like a changed person. Didn't she accuse Elise of being in cahoots with me earlier and wanted to chase her out? Why is she acting like she's her real granddaughter now?" Right after saying those words herself, she sensed something amiss. "Quick, stop them and don't let them go out." "Sure, Miss Faye."

Meanwhile, Elise had helped Bertha out the door and had secretly sent her location to Alexander. They had only reached the yard when the servant from the house blocked their path. "Old Madam, Miss Sinclair, you can't go out. For now, you can only take a walk in the garden." "Who are you to tell me where I should take my walk?" Bertha lashed out at the servant. This time, the servant answered, "Madam, I don't have the right to instruct you, but this is Miss Faye's instructions, which we all have to carry out. If you're unhappy about it, it would be better if you speak to her directly."

In response, Elise said instead, "Why are you guys getting so uptight when we're just taking a walk in the vicinity? In addition, Miss Faye didn't say that I can't leave this place." "Of course you can leave this place, Miss Sinclair, but my grandma is old and should avoid the cold winds outside. It's bad for her health." Just then, Faye paced over elegantly, and the servants hurriedly opened up a path for her. Their attitude toward her was the complete opposite of the way they treated Bertha. "Miss Faye, Old Madam Anderson and I hit it off right away and would like to have a chat while we take a walk. Is that not allowed?"

Faye smiled and answered, "Miss Sinclair, I think you've confused the reason I invited you over. I asked you over to take care of my mother, not my grandma. Also, after considerations, I've realized that my decision earlier was a little rash, so let's put a stop to it now. You don't have to come over anymore after this!" At this point, Elise had already seen through Faye's true colors clearly, and sure enough, everything from before was just her pretense. I really underestimated her acting skills! "Sure, Miss Anderson. I think we probably won't have any more interactions in the future."

"There will be, because you're the designer of my wedding dress. I'll still need your help if there's anything that needs to be altered afterward." With that, she cast a look at Rowena next to her, then Rowena quickly stepped forward and pulled Bertha away. "Old Madam, come back into the house with me. It is chilly outside." At that, Bertha simply gave her a kick. "How dare you touch me! Get away from me!"

“Old Madam, please don’t make things difficult for me.” Despite what Rowena said, it didn’t seem as though the situation was difficult for her as she beckoned for a couple of servants to come forward and pull Bertha away violently. The scene made Elise’s eyes darken bit by bit. “What are you guys doing?”