

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 301

Chapter 301 Seek Truth From Facts

Inside the private room, Elise was going to go to the restroom. "I'll go with you!" As soon as she told Alexander that, he got up. Seeing his furrowed brows, Elise was between tears and laughter. "I'm just going to the restroom." "What if my mom finds trouble with you?" This was what Alexander was worried about. Elise chuckled. "Hadn't she already caused me trouble? She's out in public, so she wouldn't possibly not take care of her image. Don't worry about me. I won't be so easily affected." She didn't bump into Madeline or Maya in the restroom, but she heard other people's discussion about her.

"Wow, I really didn't expect Young Master Alex's fiancée to have such a history. She willingly became her godfather's pawn, and she even got an abortion before!" "Otherwise, why would she conceal her real appearance? She's just afraid of other people finding out about her, isn't she?" "But she didn't reveal it when she got engaged! Oh, my God! Is there something wrong with Young Master Alex? He actually likes someone as ugly as her!" "Maybe she hypnotized Young Master Alex!" "Then, let's hurry up and expose her..." When Elise heard their chatter, she immediately realized that someone had deliberately slandered her and Quentin on the Internet, causing netizens to cyberbully her.

Elise then called Jamie and ordered, "Find out the ID number of the user who published false statements about me and Quentin. Find out who that person is!" Jamie froze upon hearing this. What false statement is she talking about? Why don't I know about it? "Boss, was it posted on the Internet? Or..." Although his question was nonsensical, he truly didn't understand what was going on. "What do you think?" Elise retorted coldly before hanging up the phone. Her expression was gloomy as she exited the restroom stall. The girls who were discussing her looked as if they had just seen a ghost, and they were shocked to the point of silence. Elise walked domineeringly toward them, then sneered, "Unfortunately for you, I heard everything you just said."

I just want to remind you all not to blindly follow the crowd if you don't know the truth. Otherwise, you might get into trouble with the law!" She wasn't a pushover who could be easily controlled. She was clear about the matter between her and Quentin, and she would never allow someone to create rumors and slander her. When one of the girls slowly

recovered, she stood firm with her resentment toward Elise. "If it's not true, why would someone expose you on the Internet? Besides, we just made a few remarks. What do you mean get into trouble with the law?"

"Do you think we know nothing about the law?" Hah! This girl was caught red-handed by the topic of their discussion, yet she was still so bold and even justified her actions. Elise was amazed by her boldness. She sneered, "You guys just made some remarks, but you're harming my reputation. Those who exposed me on the Internet just made some off-handed comments. Have you guys ever seen anything unusual between me and my godfather? Also, have you ever seen me hypnotize Alexander? Let me remind you that there was never anything wrong with Alexander. What you said just now was slander, and you were even framing me. At first, I didn't want to hold a grudge against you guys; I just wanted to give a kind reminder."

But now, it seems like..."As she spoke, Elise raised her voice and let out a cold laugh. "W-What are you going to do?" Her smile and tone frightened the few girls, taking away their ability to speak properly. Elise didn't back down, and her tone remained unchanged as she casually said, "What could I possibly do? All of you had better not leave the restroom. Otherwise, if the surveillance camera outside captures your faces, I'll lodge a police report and have you girls arrested anytime!" With that, Elise left without turning back. That's what they get for following the trend and being keyboard warriors!

What Elise didn't know was that after she left, the few girls were truly afraid and dared not leave the restroom. However, the restroom stank. How could they keep on waiting inside? Covering their faces, they ran out of the restroom. Meanwhile, Elise returned to the private room. Upon seeing the smile on her face, Alexander was puzzled and asked, "What are you so happy about?" "I just dealt with a few people..." "What?"

"Just some Internet trolls. Someone supposedly exposed me and my godfather on the Internet and created rumors about us. I caught a few girls talking about it in the restroom, so I gave them a warning," Elise explained. When Alexander heard this, his expression grew even nastier. "Who on earth dared to expose you on the Internet? They're really asking for it!" "I've already asked Jamie to handle this matter..." "It would be fine if he could handle it, but I'd better ask Cameron to investigate it too."

Otherwise, I won't be at ease." Alexander's face was tense, and he already had a suspect in mind, so he subconsciously asked, "Elise, if my mom was the one behind this, what would you do?" "Alexander, this is the same as me asking who you would save first if your mother and I fell into the water at the same time. Nevertheless, I would always seek truth from facts!"

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 302

Chapter 302 She Tried Her Best

In fact, Elise didn't want things to get to this point either. Nevertheless, Alexander's guess was correct. *Besides her... No, there's also Faye!* "It's highly likely that it has nothing to do with your mother." As soon as Elise said this, Alexander picked up on it. "Then, who else could it be related to? Who did you have a grudge against lately?"

"Miss Faye Anderson," Elise answered with a sense of melancholy. Initially, she didn't want to care about the Anderson Family, but when she thought of Bertha as well as Jeanie, who pretended to be crazy, she felt uneasy. "I'll find out exactly who did it!" Alexander pursed his lips, and his expression was thunderous. Before they found out who did it, Quentin, Elise's godfather, went to look for her. "Papa?"

"Why are you here?" When Elise saw Quentin walking over from the opposite side, she was stunned. "If I didn't show up, I don't know how else you would be bullied. I'm looking for that fiancé of yours. He really is useless. How can something like this happen under his watch? What does he do for a living?" Quentin sneered coldly, utterly dissatisfied. Elise kept giving him a look, feeling troubled, but Quentin didn't relent. He already knew that Elise was having a meal with Alexander, so naturally, he noticed that Alexander was next to her. He had deliberately said those remarks for him to hear! "I didn't protect Elise well, so—" "Indeed. You didn't protect her well, and? You're still trying to justify yourself?"

Quentin shot Alexander a glance and snorted. Lowering his head, Alexander agreed. "Yes, Papa. What you said is right—" "Who are you calling Papa? You and Elise aren't married yet! Other people may hear it if you say it here, and if you don't end up marrying Elise in the future, how is she supposed to find someone else?" Having been cut off by Quentin once again, Alexander stopped talking and simply stood humbly before Quentin. In terms of status, not only was Quentin a business tycoon, he was also a senior. More importantly, he was Elise's godfather. Since he had decided to be with Elise for a long time, her relatives and friends were his relatives and friends too. So as a junior, he should act like one.

Elise hurriedly grabbed Quentin's wrist, then said in a low voice, "Papa, this matter has nothing to do with him. Someone deliberately slandered me and wanted to ruin my reputation." "Isn't that related to him? Ellie, before you met him, did you have to endure such slander?" "Papa." Elise shook Quentin's arm, signaling for him to not continue. Although she didn't have these troubles before she met Alexander, she was still in the countryside then. Moreover, none of these things were caused by him. "You're still trying to protect him." Shaking his head, Quentin could only sigh in response to Elise defending Alexander.

Sure enough, it was hard to keep a girl at home when she was of age. "You go out. I'd like to speak to him alone." Quentin motioned to Elise, who knew that once her godfather decided to do something, it had to be done. She cast Alexander a pitiful look, and at the same, she was embarrassed. She had tried her best... "The person who handled the cyberbullying wasn't you?" Before Quentin came, he had already gotten a clear understanding of the matter. "It wasn't." Alexander nodded. In the next second, Quentin immediately sneered, "You're the president of the Griffith Group, and your family ranks first in Athesea.

Yet, you need your fiancée to find someone else to solve this trivial matter? Although she's not related to me by blood, in my heart, she's my biological daughter. If you're not capable of protecting her, you should be more alert and back off. I can introduce her to a lot more people who look like you!" When Quentin spoke, contempt was clear in his tone and expression. He had no regard for Alexander whatsoever. As a business tycoon, he could have the confidence to say that. With his head bowed, Alexander promised, "It was indeed my negligence for not knowing about this matter as soon as it happened. But, no matter what happens, I'll always be on her side. I know that there are many people who are better than me, but I truly love her, and I have the ability to protect her.

I'll do whatever it takes, even if I lose my life!" The whole time Alexander was talking, Quentin was studying him. If he wasn't sincere, Alexander would never treat a stranger with such a humble attitude. "Doesn't your mother disagree? Have you figured out how to get through to her?" Quentin was satisfied with Alexander's answer, but the most important question remained. "Papa, my mother and Elise are like both sides of my hand. No matter what, I can't and won't give up on either side. This will indeed make things difficult for me, but since I'm engaged to her, then I'll naturally have to be responsible for her future.

This is by no means an empty promise." Quentin could see that Alexander's attitude was firm, but it was technically just an empty promise now. Anyone could express such an attitude. The important moment depended on the development of the matter and how Alexander handled it. But for now, he reckoned that Alexander was all right. "Call your mother and tell her that I'm inviting her to dinner tonight." He would like to meet Madeline and ask her what was wrong with his goddaughter! "Okay." Alexander did as Quentin said,

but after Madeline received the call, she was immediately frightened and began to pace back and forth in the living room.

Her pale face exposed everything she was feeling. "Godmother, what's the matter with you?" "Elise's godfather, Quentin, asked to meet for a meal. He found out about it—" "Godmother, what are you talking about? What could he have found out?" Seeing how panicked Madeline was, Maya hurriedly interrupted her. How could Madeline not understand what Maya meant? However, Quentin was a huge figure in the business world. Could he be fooled? "Maya, I'm afraid this matter is... If it doesn't work out, I can only be unfair to you." Madeline hesitated, then finally let out a long sigh.

As soon as Maya heard this, her expression changed in an instant. "That won't do. They'll definitely hold me accountable. If they get my family involved... Godmother, you're different from me. Isn't Alex with Elise? If Elise takes action against you, then it can only prove that she's not sincere about Alex!" Madeline figured that what she said was reasonable, but in the next second, she suddenly thought of an important point.

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Chapter 303 Beyond Justification

"If I approve of her, doesn't that mean I have to accept her?" When Madeline thought of this, she shook her head vigorously. She just didn't like Elise. The most important thing was still the decision Jonah made in the first place. They hadn't even met, yet they took a joke made between friends seriously. Elise, especially, appeared looking so ugly, but she still got to choose one out of the five. At that time, she was an ugly girl, so where did she get the courage from? "Godmother, don't think about things so absolutely. What if it's not because of this matter?"

Although Maya was also anxious about this matter, they couldn't afford to lose their heads now. Madeline's face was tense, and her brows were tightly furrowed. "If Quentin isn't meeting me because of this matter, then why did he invite me to dinner?" Other than that, Madeline couldn't think of any other reason. "Maybe Elise is just using him to get you to accept her. Godmother, let's not get to the worst conclusions. Go over there and see what

happens. After all, different situations call for different measures.” Maya reassured Madeline, but in fact, she was afraid too.

If she refuses to go, won't it be obvious that she feels guilty? Madeline nodded, figuring that Maya made sense. However, Madeline didn't manage to meet Quentin. Quentin and Elise were waiting in the private room while Alexander went home to pick up his mother. But as soon as he entered the house, the servant told him, “Young Master Alex, Mrs. Griffith went out five minutes before you came back.” Alexander didn't expect that she would go to the appointment so early. As he drove out to chase after his mother, he tried to call her. The phone rang on, but no one answered.

After calling twice, Alexander ran out of patience, so he sent her a voice message on WhatsApp. “Just let me know if you're going or not.” This way, he could at least give Quentin an explanation. However, Alexander still didn't receive a reply. Madeline heard the phone call and the voice message. She wanted to reply, and she wanted to shout for help, but she couldn't make a sound. “Mrs. Griffith, what are you afraid of? I should be the one who's afraid. Ever since I became part of the Griffith Family, you just had to give me a look for me to be scared.

Now that Alexander has banished me, I can't go back to the Griffith Residence, and I can't appear in front of you in broad daylight.” Seeing Madeline's appearance, Matthew burst into laughter. Then, he turned off Madeline's mobile phone. Looking at the messages on the screen, Madeline was filled with despair. At first, she was distrustful of Matthew, but now, what she felt was hatred and fear! But Matthew didn't care so much. He ordered his subordinate to start driving, and the car drove off at an extremely high speed. ... Meanwhile, Quentin and Elise were in the private room waiting for Alexander and Madeline's arrival. It was a rule not to order food when not everyone was present.

They began talking about the recent stock market and real estate, so Quentin asked, “When will you hand in the design drawings? You've become lazy ever since you came to Athesea.” “I'm attending school here, aren't I? And last time, it wasn't ideal to divulge my identity. But, Papa, since you've brought it up, I should of course at least give you one design.” *Knock knock!* Quentin was drinking tea when there was a knock on the door. Elise got up to open the door, only to see Madeline's retreating back. *She came here but didn't enter? What is she doing?*

In any case, Elise couldn't just be indifferent because this was a dinner her godfather organized, and they invited Alexander's mother. She went out and chased after her all the

way to the toilet. If Madeline had led her here, then she must have something to say to her. However, as soon as she entered the bathroom, she backed away in fright, and she broke into a cold sweat. The last thing she expected was to see Madeline lying in a pool of blood! "Mrs. Griffith! Mrs. Griffith!" Ignoring how scared she was, Elise quickly helped Madeline up and reached out to shake her, but Madeline was already unconscious.

The blood filled her gaze, causing Elise's heart to beat even faster. Feeling frantic, she gritted her teeth and helped Madeline up, while at the same time used her phone to dial 911. It took time for 911 to dispatch help. Initially, she wanted to bring Madeline out, but all she could see was the bright red blood. She didn't even know what happened to Madeline, so she couldn't move rashly. She could only hold the unconscious Madeline and wait for the arrival of help. She notified Alexander too, but his line was busy. At this moment, a mocking laugh sounded from Alexander's phone.

"Since ancient times, mother-in-laws have always been hard to handle. I really didn't expect that just to be with you, not only would Elise refuse my kind request, she even asked for her godfather's help to kill your mother. Tsk, tsk! The two of you are more ruthless than the other. You're really a perfect match!" Matthew was laughing like a madman. "I reckon the one who hired the killer is you, right?" Alexander's expression was full of hostility, and he was gritting his teeth. "Me? Alexander, although you've let me go, what did you tell the people around you?"

I'm as good as a dog now. I can't even do anything in public, so how could I possibly hire a killer? I just happened to know about it, so I just came to give you a kind reminder. Now, I just want to see what choice you would make! Hahahaha!" With that, Matthew hung up. And only then did Alexander realize that Elise tried to call him. When he returned her call, Elise didn't answer. At this moment, Elise was being surrounded by a group of police. The handcuffs dangling before her eyes were extremely dazzling. "No, it has nothing to do with me.

I didn't touch her..." Elise hurriedly explained. However, the policeman was unperturbed. "We received a report from the public that a murder case had occurred here, so our team immediately rushed over. If you didn't kill anyone, then what is this?" There was a huge pool of blood, so Elise knew that she couldn't argue anymore. "I want to contact my lawyer." She also knew that she had been framed. There was a high chance that the person who knocked on the door just now wasn't Madeline, and she might have been lying in a pool of blood for a long time. At this moment, even if Madeline didn't like her, she still hoped that Madeline would be okay. "Take her away," ordered the police in charge.

Hearing the commotion outside the private room, Quentin walked out. When he saw Elise covered in blood, he was shocked. However, the police stopped him, not allowing him to come forward at all. Then, Quentin saw Madeline being carried out. *This is a setup!* “Papa, later, tell Alexander that I’m innocent and that I have a clear conscience!” Elise shot one glance at Quentin before she was escorted away, which made her shout anxiously. There was no need for Quentin to pass the message, because Elise and Alexander crossed paths at the door.

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 304

Chapter 304 You Can Forget About Living!

When Elise saw Alexander, she couldn’t control her emotions and burst into tears in an instant. “Alexander...” She called out his name, her voice stuck in her throat. She didn’t need to say anything more, and neither did he. He took a step forward. “Elise, I’m sorry. I’m the reason you’re suffering such a grievance again...” Elise’s head shot up abruptly. She didn’t expect that at such a moment, Alexander would still believe her so unconditionally! Elise was then pushed forward by the police. Alexander called and ordered Cameron to go to the hospital, at the same time notified Danny and the others.

Then, he went to the police station to hand in his call record with Matthew. Nevertheless, the police refused his evidence. “You were the one who didn’t hold Matthew accountable in the first place, but now you want to conclude that Matthew did all this with just a single phone call? That’s just wishful thinking!” Alexander was the president of the Griffith Group, and he was a highly-praised entrepreneur in Athesea. For some reason, the media had been alarmed about this, so it was hard even if he wanted to get them to accept it for his sake. Alexander was indeed powerless to fight back.

When Elise gave her testimony, she told them that she opened the door upon hearing a knock, then she saw Madeline’s back, so she chased after her, only to find her lying in a pool of blood in the restroom. The police wanted to look through the surveillance footage, but the surveillance camera was damaged. There were even some netizens who immediately placed the blame on Quentin. ‘Why did something happen to Mrs. Griffith? Isn’t it because she stopped Elise from being with her son? As Elise’s financial backer, Quentin must be

unable to sit still.' 'Otherwise, how would you explain the fact that he asked to meet for dinner, and why did this happen to Madeline in *this* restaurant, of all places?'

'It's already the 21st century, yet he still dared to perform this kind of illegal act. He must be severely punished!' The netizens didn't fail to criticize Elise and Quentin on the Internet, so much so that Quentin was detained for investigation. At the crime scene, the forensic detective only found the fingerprints of Elise and Madeline, and no one else had been there during that period of time. Everything pointed to Elise as the murderer! Jamie even rushed to the police station to claim that there was an ulterior motive behind the accusations made against Elise.

"Elise, I really didn't expect you to be so vicious! Didn't my godmother just say some things about you because she likes me and not you? Why'd you have to do this to her? I'm telling you: If my godmother dies, Elise, you can forget about living too!" "This is still a police station. What nonsense are you going on about?" A police officer instantly disapproved of Maya's statements. Elise's head pounded when she heard the sobs. Never in a million years would she have thought that she would meet such a misfortune. Right now, it was futile to even explain herself! All she could do was hire a lawyer to defend her, but the date of the trial was yet to be determined.

Undoubtedly, the person who was most satisfied with this outcome was Matthew. Alexander tried to contact him, but ever since Matthew made that phone call, there was no trace of him anymore, and he wouldn't pick up any of his calls. Feeling helpless, Alexander could only send text messages. 'Matthew, if your enemies are me and my mother, why did you have to involve Elise? She's innocent.' Matthew saw it, but he just didn't reply. Beside him, Heather was worried as she watched him wordlessly hold a bottle of red wine. "I know what you're thinking, but Alexander isn't someone to be provoked.

What if—" "What are you afraid of? This matter has nothing to do with you. Even if Alexander finds you, he can't do anything to you," Matthew sneered when he saw the worried look on her face. He had established himself and left the Griffith Family. He had clearly prepared everything carefully. As long as Alexander died and he killed off those people, the Griffith Family would belong to him alone, and no one would look down on him anymore. However, he never expected that Jonah would get in the car... He never wanted Jonah to die.

Alexander and the others regarded him as a criminal, but what was his crime? Being born into the wrong family? But, did he know that his mother was his father's lover? If he had known that he would be born as an illegitimate child, then he would have rather not lived. He

obviously deserved a part of everything, but it was miles away from his grasp, and even the person he loved went to Alexander. Why should he be a target of scorn? Since he was having a hard time, Alexander could also forget about having a good life! When Heather saw the look in Matthew's eyes getting increasingly fiercer, she understood. Pursing her lips, she walked to Matthew's side and sat down, then leaned on his shoulder.

"I'm not worried about myself, Matthew. I'm worried about you. I love you, so I can do anything for you, even if it means I have to die, but I can't just watch you lose your life. The person you're hurting now is the person closest to Alexander, and she's someone he loves!" "When Madeline forced my mother to the verge of death, she should've thought that she would meet such an end," Matthew snapped, not taking this situation seriously at all. When he mentioned Elise again, there was a trace of evilness in his cold voice. "No matter how I persuaded her, she wouldn't listen.

So, I'll teach her a lesson and let her see Alexander's true colors!" Hearing that, Heather stopped talking because she knew that Matthew wasn't trying to teach Elise a lesson. Instead, he wanted her to compromise with him, and he wanted her to realize how good he was. Because Matthew was deeply in love with Elise! ... At the police station, when Elise saw Jamie, she went straight to the point. "Find me the best lawyer, then bring out my properties and all my various identities." "Boss..." Elise would never show off her identity and properties; she would never prove it to anyone.

Right now, her situation was terrible. "It's impossible to operate without someone backing me up. Follow up on the matter, and find out where Alexander's mother's car is, as well as where she's been and who she met with in the past two days. If you encounter any problems, you can go to Alexander," Elise instructed Jamie. As soon as she said that, she received a signal from the police, so she walked back in. Watching Elise's back, Jamie wiped his tears away.

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If his boss hadn't fallen in love and didn't have a man, she wouldn't have had to deal with so much trouble. But, she had already made a choice, so there was no use for him to say anything now. The most important thing now was to bail her out first. Jamie went to investigate according to Elise's instructions. The person he was going to investigate was Madeline, and she was now lying in the ICU with serious injuries.

Jamie couldn't follow up with her, so he could only call Alexander. When Alexander picked up, he had just arrived at the hospital, and he didn't want to miss any calls during the crucial period. "Uh... my boss asked me to check your mother's whereabouts for the past two days. But my scope is limited."

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 305

Chapter 305 Ups and Downs

"I'll ask Cameron to contact you," Alexander replied, his voice hoarse. In the next second, he gave Cameron's number to Jamie. After he hung up the phone, Jack, Danny, and Brendan all surrounded him, anxiously asking him about the situation. "Alexander, how did Elise get involved?" "Is what the Internet saying about Elise true—" Before Brenda could finish speaking, Danny interrupted sharply, "Of course not! Boss has already revealed her identity. Didn't you have a cooperation with her? Your design and your song? What are you two thinking?!" It wasn't that Brendan wanted to draw that conclusion, but what had happened was too intense—so intense that all of this didn't seem to be a coincidence at all, but rather a premeditated scheme! "I... But why is it that Quentin happened to invite Mom to dinner, and why was Elise by her side when this happened to her? Didn't the police already investigate it? There's no third person." Alexander couldn't bear to hear speculations about Elise anymore, so he suddenly yelled, "That's enough! She's been with us for so long. Do we still need to guess what kind of person she is?"

Danny immediately walked to Alexander's side and agreed. "That's right. If she weren't a nice person, Grandpa wouldn't have liked her so much, and I wouldn't have acknowledged her as my boss!" Brendan lowered his head. The person who dared not speak up the most was him. Meanwhile, Jack was just curious as to why Elise was involved. "About this incident, Elise was framed. I'll take care of it. During this period, you guys take care of Mom and be aware of Matthew." As he spoke, Alexander shot his mother a subconscious glance. Madeline was now lying on a hospital bed, and she was using a heavy oxygen cylinder, next to which was a heart rate monitor. The doctor told them that she was in critical condition, and that she had suffered excessive blood loss.

This reminded Alexander of the day Jonah left. "Alexander, didn't the police arrest Matthew? What happened? Did he escape again?" Danny shouted in horror. "He couldn't have done this, could he?" Jack frowned, feeling extremely displeased. Brendan's expression was the same. "That's right. All of this happened so suddenly. Such things have never happened before. Alexander, say something. Does this have anything to do with Matthew?" "When

Elise called me, I received a call from Matthew. He did this, but I have no evidence.” At the mention of Matthew, Alexander clenched his fists. He shouldn’t have let Matthew go just because of his grandfather’s last words! “Oh, did Matthew escape?”

Danny was at a loss. The other two were puzzled too. Alexander finally explained, “Not long after Matthew was arrested by the police, the officer who had been following Grandpa’s case sent me a recording. Grandpa left me a message, telling me not to make things difficult for Matthew. He said that he was still a part of the Griffith Family, and that all these years had been rough for him.” At that time, he still didn’t want to let Matthew go because he still reckoned that Matthew killed Jonah. If Matthew hadn’t done something to the brakes, his grandfather wouldn’t have died. However, Jonah’s recording kept echoing in his ears, and he was reminded about how cautious Matthew had been in the Griffith Family all these years.

This was Jonah’s last wish, and he was almost speaking in a pleading tone. In the end, Alexander let Matthew go, but he didn’t tell anyone, and he then issued an eviction order against Matthew. But instead of feeling gratitude and repentance, Matthew only felt a stronger hatred! Alexander reckoned that it was his fault. He brought harm to his mother and Elise! Seeing Alexander’s look of self-blame, Danny couldn’t help but comfort him, “Alexander, how can you blame yourself for this matter? It’s Matthew who brought them harm. Now, there’s no evidence, but it doesn’t mean that there won’t be! We’ll just have to let Boss endure for a few days, then we can rescue her.”

“Yes, Elise isn’t like those delicate girls. She can understand.” Jack echoed Danny’s words and comforted Alexander as well. Brendan, on the other hand, was extremely ashamed. “I misunderstood her just now. I know that now! When she comes out, I must apologize to her in person!” Danny clicked his tongue and rolled his eyes at him. “You don’t say! If Boss found out that you misunderstood her just like everyone else, she would certainly beat you up! Alexander, shall we go visit her?” Alexander nodded. However, at the police station, they found out that someone had already visited Elise today, so they couldn’t see her anymore. Danny could only assure his brother, “Alexander, it’s okay. We’ll come back tomorrow.”

But, an hour later, Alexander received a call from Cameron. “President Griffith, Young Master Jamie and I found out that Mrs. Griffith’s car was intercepted and driven to the back alley before it turned out of the alley and went to the restaurant where she was supposed to meet Miss Sinclair. Although there was no surveillance, there were witnesses who said that they saw a person dressed like a rich lady being propped up by someone, and another person was wearing the same clothes as her.” What Cameron just reported was the most important evidence.

Undoubtedly, this was the best news for Alexander. But soon, Jamie extinguished that joy. "President Griffith, the witness is unwilling to testify, saying that he's afraid of retaliation. Moreover, the footage captured by the surveillance camera isn't clear. The license plate number was blacked out, and the car was scrapped." "Do you think this is what I wanted to hear? Cameron, you've been working for me for so many years, so you should know what kind of assistant I want!" Cameron didn't dare to speak again. "Bring all the surveillance footage to the police station.

Have you found a lawyer for her?" Alexander pressed on. Cameron answered truthfully, "Miss Sinclair's proof of properties has been brought out, and a lawyer has been appointed. We'll still need to wait a while before she can go to court, and there are many reporters at the entrance of the police station—" The main method was to steer public opinion! Before he finished speaking, Danny shouted anxiously, "Alexander, Old Master Sinclair is here!"