

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 316

Chapter 316 The Masked Man

Laura let out a sigh with a doleful look. "Let's send more people out and throw money at it. Otherwise, Elise will be left alone when we die." Ever since she and Robin took Elise back from the orphanage and kept her around them, they had been treating her as their own granddaughter. If it weren't for the present reality, they really wanted to keep it a secret and keep Elise by their side. However, their lives were finite. Robin replied, "I'll have it arranged according to the situation. Sigh! Alexander's a nice brat, but his mother's lost her mind!" He subconsciously struck the ground with his stick.

When he recalled Madeline's tone of voice when she had spoken to them the other day and the extreme lengths she had gone to, he was instantly filled with anger. Laura patted him on the back. "Alright, calm down now. Aren't we going to teach her a lesson? We've got to let her know that the Sinclairs aren't a presence that she can look down on as she pleases!" "Okay." Robin nodded and immediately made a phone call. Meanwhile, Elise arrived at the party with Jessica. The party was a feast for the eyes as drinks flowed freely among the guests. However, Elise noticed that everyone at the party was dressed in either a suit or an evening dress.

All the guests, male or female, were not only good-looking but also well-proportioned in stature. Is this... She turned to look at Jessica in shock. Jessica let out a chuckle. She explained, "It's a matchmaking party, but I was afraid that you wouldn't come with me if I told you about it. Why don't you just grab a handsome guy and take a picture with him to tell your boyfriend to give up?" Elise was rendered speechless. It was never necessary to end her relationship with Alexander in such a way, and besides, she didn't like such occasions either. "Jessica, it's not that I want to make you look bad, but I only came with you because you said it was a party.

Well, I'll be waiting for you outside," she said, before turning around. She had barely made a few steps when Jessica grabbed her and said anxiously, "Elise, I swear that I didn't mean anything else. I just didn't want you to forget that there are plenty of other fish in the sea. It's okay if you don't feel like seeing someone else. Just help me check out my date then!" I'll be in trouble if Elise leaves. That guy has explicitly told me to bring Elise over. Otherwise, I'll

never get that fifty million! Elise hesitated for a while before relenting. "...Okay." Well, Jessica means well, and she's even brought me over.

And besides, we used to be such good friends, so it'd be rude for me to turn around and leave right now, she thought. However, after the two ladies stood for a while, some people came over and chatted them up, and some even directly asked for their WhatsApp contacts and phone numbers. As if that wasn't amazing enough, someone even flaunted his educational background, his property deeds, the keys to his luxurious cars, and his credit cards, looking for a wife on the spot! To top things off, this guy was pretty handsome. Jessica couldn't help but ridicule, "Does that guy even need to come looking for a wife when he's so rich and good-looking? Is he out of his mind or something?"

Elise tacitly agreed with her words. After all, how could those rich and powerful men like him be short of women around them? "Maybe," she echoed. Just then, Jessica suddenly exclaimed, "Wow! Look, Elise! Look at that masked man!" Elise felt Jessica shaking her arm vigorously, so she could only follow the latter's gaze... She saw a man dressed in a black suit, who was about six feet tall and wearing a silver mask. Holding a glass of red wine in his hand, he stood alone in a corner, looking mysterious and charming in profile alone. However, Elise commented, "Perhaps he's also an ugly man."

If he isn't, then why is he wearing a mask? What is he shy about now that he's joining a matchmaking party? Jessica didn't agree with her, though. "Ugly? Elise, how could such a man be so attractive if he isn't handsome in the first place?" Elise turned to look at Jessica in surprise. Is she taking a shine to him? Jessica took Elise's arm, confirming the latter's suspicion. "Come on, Elise! Let's go chat him up." Jessica went up to the man without hesitation, and Elise had no choice but to follow her. She had to admit that Jessica really had some nerve.

She took Elise's hand and went straight up to the man wearing a silver mask, saying, "Can we have your contact number, gentleman? Either your phone number or your WhatsApp number's fine. Of course, it'll be best if we can add you on WhatsApp." For the first time in her life, Elise didn't know whether to stand or leave as she stayed beside Jessica. The man nodded. "Sure. Add me then." However, he signaled Elise to add his contact information instead. Elise was dumbfounded. It was Jessica who asked for the man's contact information, and she never said a word from beginning to end. Why would the man think that it was her who wanted to have his contact information?

Just then, Jessica whispered in her ear, "Just add him first and forward his number to me later, Elise. It's the same, anyway." She even shook Elise's arm while pleading with her. As a result, Elise had no choice but to add the man on WhatsApp. "I've got something to deal

with, so I've got to go. Let's chat later on WhatsApp," the masked man said. Then, he turned around and left. Elise immediately forwarded the man's WhatsApp number to Jessica, but the latter snatched her phone away. "Hey, don't delete his WhatsApp number so quickly. Do you think he'll add me?"

You didn't tell him the situation, after all." "Well then, I'll make it clear to him," Elise replied. I wonder what's wrong with that guy's mind. Why would he get the wrong idea that it was me who wanted his contact information? "We can't make it clear to him right now. Let's have some fun for a while and wait for him to come to us." Jessica giggled as she put Elise's cell phone away. Not only that, but she even dragged Elise to the dance floor. The music was electrifying, plus Jessica was beside her, so it was difficult for Elise not to dance to the beat.

After dancing through a few songs, she got tired and found a place to sit down and rest. Jessica handed her a glass of fruit juice. "How does that feel, huh? Do you feel much better now?" Elise nodded. Admittedly, she danced with all her heart to the rhythm of the music without thinking about anything else just now. Jessica then advised her, "Please don't mind me talking too much, Elise. It's just that I'm more philosophical about things. Since there are so many obstacles between you two, then you should stop thinking about this. You just saw how many men asked for your WhatsApp number, no?"

You're also a goddess in the eyes of others, so why humble yourself in front of others?" Undeniably, her words made sense. I've never thought of humbling myself before anyone. It's just that... Never mind, there's no point in mentioning these anymore, thought Elise. "Let's go."

She stood up, wanting to go back since she was tired. However, before she could get to her feet, she slumped heavily back onto the stool. Furthermore, she felt weak all over! "Jessica..." Her first instinct was to call for Jessica, as she realized that something was wrong with the fruit juice she just drank. However, Jessica merely stood across from her while staring at her indifferently.

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Chapter 317 You're Despicable, Matthew!

"Why?" Elise frowned. Jessica's indifference said it all—the party, the masked man who had added her on WhatsApp, and her lack of strength at the moment. Jessica pursed her lips before saying to Elise, "Because I can benefit from it, that's why." Money made the world go round, so even the best of friends would turn against each other in the face of interests. Elise replied calmly, "I can pay you double of what the person has promised you. Get me out of here!" She didn't expect that Jessica would stab her in the back. If I don't get out of here as soon as possible right now, I'm afraid I'll... However, Jessica interrupted Elise's thoughts with a cold sneer.

"Where are you supposed to find the money to pay me double, Elise? Won't your grandparents get suspicious if you divert so much money? Stop deceiving me and wasting your energy here!" With that, she dragged Elise to her feet. Elise was too weak to struggle due to the drug's influence. At this very moment, she felt like a fish on the chopping board. Soon, Jessica dragged her out of the party and through a long hallway. By the time they arrived at a suite, Elise had lost consciousness. Jessica dragged Elise into the room and threw her onto the bed with some effort.

Then, she took out her cell phone and made a phone call. A little while later, someone pushed the door open and came in—he was none other than the man wearing a silver mask just now. Jessica stood in front of Elise right away. "I've brought you the person you want, so what about the thing I want? Don't give me an empty promise. I want fifty million transferred to my bank account right now!" The man snorted in a low voice. "Don't worry. I won't pay you less than what you've asked for." They stood confronting each other for about half a minute as Jessica stared at the man before her.

A little while later, Jessica's cell phone registered a text message telling her that the money had been transferred to her bank account. Only then did she put her cell phone away in satisfaction. Before she left, she even looked back and glanced at Elise. However, the man ridiculed her, saying, "For what are you pretending to be compassionate right now? You've sold her out, after all." His words instantly crushed the only kindness left in Jessica. That's

right. I've betrayed Elise for fifty million. However reluctant and unwilling I am, I've already done it. There's no turning back anymore, she thought.

After taking a deep breath, she left without looking back. ... Elise felt her head swimming when she came around, but she immediately came to her senses upon recalling what she had gone through before passing out. After looking at her surroundings in horror, she found herself lying naked on the two-meter-wide Simmons bed. This is... Did I... "You don't have to be surprised, nor do you have to doubt it. We've had sex." Elise instantly recognized the deep, hoarse voice as it reached her ears from a distance. It's Matthew! She turned sharply to look at where the voice had come from, and sure enough, the man who was leaning against the bathroom door in a white bathrobe was none other than Matthew, who had a wicked smirk on his face at this very moment.

At the sight of the scene, Elise instantly felt as though she had been plunged into iced water. Her body ached all over, and her head was throbbing. Not only that, but she had been set up by her friend, so she had no idea what had happened after she lost consciousness. Moreover, she recalled what Matthew had said to her before running off earlier. "You're despicable, Matthew! Do you think you can turn the tables by doing this? I'm telling you, I'll make sure that you die a horrible death!" She clenched her teeth hard while clutching the quilt. At this moment, she really wished she could pounce on Matthew and rip him to shreds.

Matthew sneered. "So what if I'm despicable? Who cares whether I'm brilliant or despicable as long as I can get what I want? I've sent our pictures to Alexander and your grandparents, Elise. If you want to protect your chastity, then marry me and have Alexander stop hunting me down. Otherwise..." He didn't finish his sentence, but what he meant was very clear. If Elise didn't do as he said, he would publish the pictures, making her lose all standing and reputation. Flying into a rage, Elise grabbed the bedside lamp and hurled it at Matthew, but he dodged it effortlessly.

Since she was naked, she couldn't jump on him. Left with no choice, she pointed to the door and growled in an angry voice, "Get out of here—scram!" However, Matthew responded with a cheeky grin. "I've put your clothes on the head of the bed. Come out once you've gotten dressed. I'll be waiting for you outside." Elise's chest heaved up and down in anger. At the moment, she didn't feel any sorrow; all she had inside her was flames of anger. To think that I was set up by Matthew and betrayed by Jessica like this! I swear that I'll definitely get even with them for the humiliation I suffered today!

However, her clothes were nowhere to be seen, so she had no choice but to pick up the clothes on the nightstand that Matthew had prepared for her. It was a red deep V-neck dress

that did little to hide the red marks on her chest and neck, which hurt when she touched them. Matthew wants to destroy Alexander and get his hands on everything that belongs to the Griffiths. Moreover, he's now driven into a tight corner, so he'll really do anything! Well, I've got to face up to reality, but I'll never do as he says! thought Elise. The first thing she did was to search for her cell phone, but she couldn't find it.

Therefore, she called 911 using the room's fixed-line telephone. However, the instant the call was put through, a slender hand reached over and ended the call for her. Elise looked up to see Matthew staring wickedly at her with a hint of smugness on his stony face. I was naked just now, so my movements were restricted. Now's the opportunity! She swung her fist at Matthew, but he didn't dodge it. The punch hit Matthew right in the jaw. Of course, Elise wasn't the kind of weak woman who would only cry whenever something happened to her, so she kned him while swinging her punch at him. In the end, though, Matthew dodged Elise's knee.

Then, he grabbed her waist, trapping her in his arms. Resting his chin on her shoulder, he said with an unrestrained guffaw, "How can I satisfy you in the future if you hurt me? Elise, I'm by no means inferior to Alexander. I'll be guiltless as long as you all do as I say. Besides, if he really loves you, then what's wrong with giving me everything that belongs to the Griffith Family? And with your family's help, I'll definitely be able to establish my own career and build my own business empire in Athesea."

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Matthew was looking forward to his future, but Elise felt sick to her stomach upon hearing his words. "That's your wishful thinking! Do you think I wouldn't find those people after you cut off the phone? I'm telling you, Matthew—I, Elise Sinclair, will never be a pawn in your hands!" "But you're already mine now. Who are you gonna help if you don't help me? Elise, do you think Alexander will still want you now that you're already in such a state?"

Say, how can Madeline possibly accept you if she learns that you've slept with me? Haha..." Matthew looked up and guffawed. Heather heard his guffaw very clearly outside the door as it reverberated across the room. He hurts Elise with such words, but in reality, he's reluctant to hurt her, she thought. Matthew had called her over at the critical moment, and she couldn't forget how he looked at Elise as if the latter was a rare treasure. "I've destroyed you, Heather. I can't destroy her as well."

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Chapter 318 Don't Push Your Luck, Matthew

The louder Matthew laughed, the more desolate Elise felt deep down. She really never thought she would fall into Matthew's hands. Having seen the extreme lengths Madeline had gone to, she couldn't see a happy ending for her and Alexander. And now, Matthew's sudden appearance cut off everything between her and Alexander right away. She might have been grateful to him if he had done this in another way, but now... She clenched her teeth while glaring at him with bloodshot eyes. "Don't get ahead of yourself, Matthew! I'll never compromise, even if it means that I'll have to die with you!"

The stronger the hatred in her eyes was, the more determined she was to go against him. Matthew felt a sudden twinge in his chest when he saw Elise like this. He really didn't want his relationship with Elise to come to such an extent, for he also wanted her to look at him with her heart full of joy and anticipation and her eyes full of tenderness like when she looked at Alexander.

"Elise, don't forget that I'm now driven into a corner by Alexander. I am willing to do anything. You don't care about it, but what about your grandparents? And what about the Sinclair Family's reputation, huh?" He seized Elise by the throat, but he didn't tighten his grip. However, Matthew's words made Elise unable to breathe.

He's right. Everything he said is true. How can I not care about Grandpa and Grandma? she thought. "Matthew, I'll definitely send you to jail myself!" She clenched her fists. The next instant, however, Matthew threw her to the wall and laughed. "In that case, you're really cruel. How could you want me to die? A day together as husband and wife means endless devotion for the rest of your life, no? Would you treat Alexander like this if he were the one you slept with?" Nobody would've gotten hurt if there was no comparison made. Elise turned her head away since she didn't want to waste her breath arguing with Matthew.

It's not worth wasting my breath on another word when we can't see eye to eye! Then, Matthew said, "Just stay here for the next few days, Elise. Before you do anything, think about whether you can do it or not and what the consequences will be if you do it." With that, he let go of Elise. He did what he said, leaving Elise alone in the room. Elise wanted to make a bolt for the door, but Matthew shoved her back into the room. Elise was inwardly furious when she saw the door being closed. Instead of pounding the door or yelling, she went to check the window and the balcony.

Good Lord, she thought. The window had security grilles installed, and there was no balcony. Moreover, she was on one of the higher floors, so it was quite impossible for her to call for help. She couldn't get through to anyone using the fixed-line telephone, and her cell phone was missing.

Now that she was locked in this room by Matthew, she had nowhere to turn for help. However, she wasn't discouraged. Instead, she began thinking about a countermeasure. Meanwhile, Matthew discovered Heather as soon as he came out. Seeing that she was unable to hide in time, he immediately understood everything.

"You'd better go back to your parents, Heather. Otherwise, it'll really be too late for everything." Heather looked up at him, her eyes full of anxiety. "Then what are you gonna do?" Matthew pursed his lips and thought about it for a long time. "I'm going to the Sinclairs to ask for Elise's hand in marriage." Matthew's serious about it. Once he goes to the Sinclair Family and embarks on this path, there'll be no turning back. If I leave him, he'll really be all alone, thought Heather. "No, I'm not leaving!" She hugged Matthew while shaking her head desperately. "If I leave you, Matthew, you'll be alone. Who's gonna help you then? I've been yours from the moment I gave myself to you. Even if I die, I'll die beside you!"

Heather was firm in her stand, but her words made Matthew's heart ache. He knew about Heather's feelings for him, but he couldn't reciprocate her feelings since he had lost his heart to Elise. "I'm sorry, Heather..." Feeling a lump in his throat, he prised Heather's hands away from him. I shouldn't have made that move that night! "It had nothing to do with you since I did it of my own accord. Matthew, no matter what you're gonna do, please let me stay beside you. If you're going to the Sinclairs, I'll help keep an eye on Elise!" suggested Heather. Matthew pressed his lips together, but he nodded in the end.

As Heather had said, he had no one else at his beck and call other than her at present. ... Robin and Laura were surprised by Matthew's visit. They knew how Matthew had hurt Elise last time, but they didn't expect him to come to their home directly. Robin angrily accused him for being ungrateful, saying, "What are you doing here? You shouldn't have come here if you knew to be grateful!" However, Matthew took out his cell phone right away and showed

the pictures of Elise being together with him. Robin flew into a rage upon seeing the pictures.

He immediately tried to snatch Matthew's cell phone, but how could he, an old man, be a match for Matthew? Moreover, Matthew came well prepared, so he wouldn't let Robin have his way, of course. Putting away his cell phone, he said right away, "As you can see, Elise is now mine. I'm here this time to fix the date of our wedding with you directly." Trembling with rage, Robin took the walking stick in his hand to hit Matthew. Matthew took the hit without dodging it. Then, he pursed his lips and uttered, "It's useless for you two to be angry now that what's done is done."

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She's now the only person I can count on to turn things around. Marry her to me and help me finish off Alexander and Madeline. Otherwise, I'll make these pictures public." Well, I'm a despicable rat in Elise's eyes, but who cares? I don't mind being despicable as long as I can get my hands on her and be together with her. It's fine as long as we'll be happy together in the future. "That's bullshit! How can I possibly marry Elise to a despicable rat like you?" Laura got emotional as well, and she lunged at Matthew. "Where did you take my Elise? Give her back to me!" She slapped him twice across the face.

Matthew didn't dodge her slaps either. "What's done can't be undone no matter how you two hit or scold me. You know me and my current situation; I can stop at nothing to get what I want. Let me ask you one last time: are you two gonna help me?" He held up his cell phone as he uttered the words coldly through thin lips. He only meant his words as a notice and a threat. Elise wouldn't have allowed it if she had seen the scene. But what else could Robin and Laura do?

After all, they couldn't let Matthew destroy her by publishing these pictures. In the end, they gave in. "Alright. As long as you bring Elise back, we'll let Elise marry you and help you get everything you want." Matthew knew it was a sin to do so, but what else could he do? He could never forget his mother's death, as well as how Madeline had ostracized and ridiculed him over the years. He was also a member of the Griffith Family, so why should he be disrespected?

"I'll bring Elise back to you three days later, but you two must have our marriage certificate prepared by then. I know it's not difficult for you two to do so." Laura didn't expect Matthew to make so many demands, so she disagreed, of course. "You... Don't push your luck, Matthew!" However, Matthew then showed the video on his cell phone with a laugh...

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Chapter 319 You're an *sshole, Matthew!

The person in the video was none other than Elise, who was sitting on the edge of the bed with a look of anxiety. "You..." Robin was choked with anger. He never thought that his dear granddaughter would actually be held captive by Matthew! Laura lunged at Matthew and grabbed his collar hysterically. "Free Elise at once, or I'll never forgive you!" Matthew had nothing to fear, though. He even chuckled, looking like a cold-blooded villain. He replied with a laugh, "I'll free her, of course. Otherwise, how am I gonna marry her?" His words pounded Robin and Laura's hearts like a sledgehammer.

Matthew was a despicable and shameless man, and they understood Elise better than anyone else did. Elise must've been coerced into marrying Matthew; there was no other way. However, if they didn't agree to his demands, Elise's life would certainly be threatened. Thus, their only option right now was to calm Matthew down and have him free Elise first. *At the same time, though... The Griffith Family's problems can only be solved by the Griffiths themselves.* Having come up with a plan, Robin replied coldly with a grave expression, "We'll give the orders, but how are you gonna get married without the bride, Matthew?"

Now that Elise is already yours, we can't possibly sit by and watch you destroy her reputation!" Matthew was simply as bold as brass. "The wedding's scheduled for three days later. Just give the orders and make the arrangements." Robin didn't accept his demands, though. "How can we talk about the wedding date if we can't see Elise? The people are gonna make a laughingstock out of us Sinclairs!" However, Matthew asked in reply, "Won't I be making a fool of myself if I don't get to see Elise at our wedding?" He knew very well that Robin and Laura hated his guts right now. How could they possibly plan for his wedding with Elise with all their hearts? They would have Elise break up with him by hook or by crook.

I'm not that stupid. And besides, Elise is my only lifeline, so I'll never let go of her! Seeing how determined Matthew was, Laura softened a little. "Well, since you're marrying Elise, we've got to see her in person and ask for her opinion, right?" Matthew smirked. "Does her opinion still matter right now?" His smirk looked especially conceited in Laura and Robin's eyes, but they could do nothing to hold Matthew down since Elise was now in his hands. Just then,

Matthew parted his lips, saying, "Don't worry. As long as you announce the date of our wedding, I'll naturally have Elise freed and brought back."

The date of the wedding will be known all over the world once it's fixed. When I make an issue of the pictures then, Elise will definitely give in and marry me! he thought. With that, he turned around and left without waiting for Robin and Laura's response. Robin struck the ground heavily with his stick while burning with anger. "Damn that *sshole! What makes him think he deserves our Elise? That's simply wishful thinking!" *I've seen a lot of shameless people, but I've never seen someone as shameless as him before!* he thought. He was worried about Elise's safety, but he couldn't really do as Matthew had said either.

After all, they couldn't hold the wedding as scheduled after the date of the wedding was announced, especially when Elise was still Alexander's fiancée at present. *A lot of people will gossip about it if someone's fiancée is suddenly going to marry his younger brother instead!* thought Robin. Therefore, he called Alexander right away. Alexander had just received a text message from Matthew, but he had yet to read the text message at this moment. Robin scolded him, "Alexander, you'd better do something about the members of your family!

Are they nothing but a bunch of weirdos and *sshholes? How can he depend on a woman to get what he wants? Does he honestly think he's an emperor who can demand for whatever he wants?" At this moment, Alexander didn't know that Robin was referring to Matthew. Trying to soothe Robin's anger, he replied in a low voice, "Please calm down first, Mr. Robin. Could you tell me about the matter in detail? Did anyone from our family offend you?" He hadn't been visiting the Sinclair Family these days, and Madeline had been behaving herself since he had Danny and the others to watch over her in Athesea.

Robin reprimanded angrily, "Who else do you think I'm referring to? He nearly had Elise sent to jail last time, and now, he's gotten his hands on her by despicable means and even wants her to marry him! He's simply living in a dream world!" Upon hearing Robin's words, Alexander instantly realized who the old man was referring to. Robin was referring to Matthew. *He's gotten his hands on Elise by despicable means...* Alexander's heart clenched at the words as he recalled the text message Matthew had just sent him. After all, Matthew was now full of hostility and vengeance against him.

Alexander's hand almost trembled as he opened the text message. When he saw the intimate photos of Matthew and Elise that Matthew sent him, he felt like he had been dealt a heavy blow to the head, and his mind went blank. He couldn't breathe, for he felt as though his throat was being squeezed by a pair of invisible large hands. Pangs of pain throbbed in the left side of his chest. "Deal with the members of your family yourself, Alexander. I'll

never let Matthew off since he's hurt Elise this time. Also, I'm gonna get back at your mother this time for the hostility she showed toward Elise earlier!" Robin said angrily before hanging up. Alexander didn't listen carefully to the words.

At this moment, his face was sullen, and his eyes were bloodshot. Rage oozed from his every pore, making him look like a demon who had just come from hell. He called Matthew. Matthew laughed conceitedly. "You've seen the pictures, right? Alexander, do you honestly think you're so outstanding that everything in the world belongs to you? She's now mine, and she'll marry me very soon! Haha..." "You're courting death!" Alexander clenched his teeth as his eyes popped with anger. If Matthew were before him right now, he would've died at his hands long ago!

Upon hearing Alexander's words, Matthew imagined seeing the man standing before him in a towering rage, and his laugh grew even more conceited. "You wouldn't dare to kill me. If I'm dead, Elise will lose her husband, right? Also, you'd better not try anything funny. If I vent my emotions on her in the heat of the moment..." "Matthew, you *sshole!" Alexander couldn't hit Matthew, so he punched his fist into the wall as his anger went to his head.

Matthew heard the loud bang, which made him feel incredibly smug right now. He put forward his conditions to Alexander with a sneer, saying, "It's your mother who taught me all this. Why care about the process and means as long as I get what I want? All I know is that I'm happy right now. Alexander, I have more than one copy of the pictures I sent you. If you love Elise, hand over everything you have right now.

Otherwise..." Alexander's heart ached terribly. *It's really crazy of Matthew to do this! But what can I do? It's my fault for being incapable of protecting Elise, so how can I let Matthew hurt her again at the moment?* he thought. "Grandpa would've given you what you wanted even if you didn't fight for them..."

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Chapter 320 All He Cares About Is Elise

However, before Alexander could finish his sentence, Matthew quickly interrupted, "Stop playing mind games with me." Alexander looked as black as thunder. "Don't hurt her. I'll give you everything you want." "Really? Well then, give me the share transfer agreement. Have Cameron do it right away. I'll take it as your wedding gift for Elise and me."

Matthew guffawed without restraint; he could even imagine the scene of his wedding with Elise before his eyes right now. Taking the opportunity, Alexander replied, "I will, but I have to meet you before this." "Not a problem." How could Matthew not know Alexander's purpose in asking to meet him? However, he had nothing to fear since Elise was in his hands.

Matthew soon met up with Alexander. But before they said anything, the latter swung his fist and punched him hard in the face. "What's the point of getting angry now? Elise is already mine, so she's got no choice but to marry me." Matthew wiped the blood off the corner of his mouth with a conceited smile. The more furious Alexander was, the more excited he got. After all, he had seen Alexander have his moments too many times over the years. "How could you lay your hands on her? How could you do that, Matthew?!" Alexander gnashed his teeth in rage.

Consumed with anger, he lost his head and punched Matthew again and again. Of course, Matthew wouldn't keep refraining from fighting back, so he wrestled with Alexander. He asked in reply with a sneer, "Why couldn't I? Did you guys ever give me a way out? You've led such a free and easy life over the years, Alexander. What's wrong with me bringing you down? It was all your fault! If it weren't for you, Grandpa wouldn't have died, and I wouldn't have had designs on Elise!" Seizing Alexander by the collar, Matthew shifted all the blame onto him. He had wanted to get on well with the Griffiths from the moment he joined the Griffith Family. He never wanted the right to inherit the Griffith Family's property.

Not only that, but he didn't even give a damn about those money. However, everyone looked down on him, and he was annoyed by the unjust treatment. Why couldn't he own everything Alexander had? He was also a member of the Griffith Family, after all. Seeing how unreasonable Matthew was, Alexander was thoroughly disappointed with him. "You're really

a hopeless case, Matthew!" he said in a condescending manner before pursing his lips. "Are you sure you have the time to inherit the shares even if they're transferred to you? You're now a fugitive.

Even if you manage to force her into marrying you, do you think the police will let you off?" Matthew's case had been placed on file. Otherwise, he wouldn't have had to flee. Furthermore, Elise wasn't the kind of person that took insults lying down. If he wasn't holding her captive, she would've come out and made a scene at the police department long ago. *Am I doing all this for nothing? No, I'm not! Even if I die, I have to obtain all of this and get back at them before my death!* thought Matthew. "Elise is now in my hands. If you want her to stay alive, then do exactly as I say. I want the shares transferred to me at once, and I also want to hold a wedding for Elise and me.

Alexander, even if I die, Elise will still be my wife. Your relationship with her is doomed!" he said to Alexander fiercely. Toward the end of his speech, the smile on his face grew more and more twisted. At this moment, he had become a psycho; all he had was hatred and the pleasure of taking revenge. What else could Alexander do? Now that Elise was in Matthew's hands, he couldn't possibly risk her life, so he could only do as Matthew said by having Cameron transfer all his shares and right of inheritance to Matthew's name. Cameron had been working for Alexander for years, and the latter had never transferred any of these to anyone else even when he was away from Athesea.

Therefore, he deduced at once that something had happened to Alexander, and he called the police immediately. Only then did the police learn that Matthew was in the Northwest and was holding Elise captive. They contacted Alexander, asking the latter to calm Matthew down first. Alexander emailed Matthew the transfer agreement that Cameron had sent him. "I've done what you said, but I want to see her now. Otherwise, I won't take these to the notary office for notarization." Matthew was inwardly touched when he saw the transfer agreement.

The thing I'd been trying as hard as I could to get, he just transferred it like it was nothing. Why can he enjoy so many things when he and I are both Dad's sons? Is it only because he's the eldest son? he thought. He was both indignant and resentful. "Why do you want to see my wife? Alexander, you just need to do as I say. I can't force you into notarizing the documents if you don't want to, but you'd better think twice about it. Elise's grandparents can also give me money if I want!" Matthew's words weighed on Alexander like a huge boulder. *Elise's grandparents must've been worried to death,* he thought.

He would even give Matthew his life if the latter wanted him to, let alone his money. "Well, you don't want me to see her, but can't I at least talk to her on the phone?" He met Matthew

halfway, remembering how the police had told him to calm the man down first. Matthew let out a sneer. "Do you think you still need to call her now, Alexander? Or do you think she'll still answer your phone calls?" *Indeed, Elise's different from other women; she's never shed a tear up to now. But why should I give Alexander such an opportunity?* he thought. "I'll only give you ten minutes, Alexander.

If you don't have the documents notarized, I'll publish the pictures. I'm ruined, anyway, so I don't mind having my beloved woman ruined with me," he said. With that, he hung up right away. *I'll let Alexander have a taste of what it feels like to be powerless!* What else could Alexander do? He couldn't let Matthew do that, so he could only do as the latter said. However, Madeline showed up and stopped Cameron just as the latter was about to have the documents notarized. She called Alexander and scolded him, saying, "What does Elise's life or death have to do with you?

Are you crazy? How could you have these transferred to Matthew? Do you think Matthew can manage the Griffith household well? Don't forget that he's now a fugitive!" Alexander furrowed his brow. He never thought that his mother would come out and be an obstacle at this critical moment. "Since they're all mine, why can't I transfer them to someone else? Don't stop me and spoil my plans." Upon hearing his words, Madeline was instantly consumed with anger.

"Spoiling your plans? What the hell's wrong with you, Alexander? Why must the Griffiths give up all our property to save Elise when something happens to her? Who does she think she is?" "She's my fiancée—" "No! I've never acknowledged Elise as your fiancée. I have all the documents with me right now, and I'll never allow you to do it. I will not allow it, Alexander! Do you hear me?!" Madeline rebuked angrily, her face as black as thunder.

Alexander didn't want to argue with Madeline, though. "You'd better give Cameron the documents if you don't want me to come back and get it done myself." He no longer had the strength to argue with her at the moment, for all he cared about was Elise. "That's impossible!" Madeline hollered.