

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 311

Chapter 311 The Mastermind Behind This

Elise didn't have to say the rest. Alexander nodded and hugged her even tighter. It didn't take long for Jamie to find the person who claimed that he was Elise's first man on the Internet. He was tall, thin, and tanned. Elise directly brought him to the front of the media. "All of you, take a look at him. Do you think that I, Elise Sinclair, have such bad taste in men? You all say I love money, so why would I find a poor man? Look at him—he does not look at all wealthy nor rich." In other words, if anyone really fell for such a man, they were probably blind. The man was still denying it as he shouted, "When you were with me, you said that as long as I was good to you, you didn't care about the rest. Elise, why are you saying such hurtful things to me now? Have you forgotten our good times?" Boom— As Alexander was about to rush up again, he was quickly stopped by Elise, who pursed her lips and shook her head at him slowly, signaling him to stop. It was a live broadcast, so if Alexander actually laid his hands on that guy with so many people watching, the media would definitely use it against them, and things would get out of hand. Elise grabbed Alexander's hand tightly, and she stared at the man coldly. "You keep saying that we were a couple, so tell me: Where is my red mole?"

"Come on. Don't try to trick me. You don't have any red moles on your body!" How could the man not know that Elise was just deliberately trying to trick him? He didn't forget what that person told him. No matter what came his way, he had to deal with all of them—only then could he get more rewards! Elise said nothing but sneered coldly. Right then, she pulled down her collar. "Since you said that we were a couple, how could you not know that I have a red mole here? Also, do you have any proof that you have lived in the Northwest before? Do you know my nickname?"

"Do you know my background?" "I..." Elise's bombardment of questions rained down on him, and he couldn't manage to answer any of them at all. When she saw how flustered he was, Elise raised a cold and stern smile while facing the camera. "If you can't tell who is lying here, I strongly doubt your qualifications as a reporter. Alexander, call the police and tell them that I also want to contact a lawyer. I want to know the possible sentence for a person who is ruining my reputation and is inciting cyberbullying toward me." After saying this, Elise

took Alexander's hand and left. When the man heard Elise's words, he felt as if he had been struck by lightning.

Within a split second, he instantly panicked and begged for mercy. "I'm sorry. I was wrong, and I shouldn't have taken other people's money to slander you. I was blinded by money, Miss Sinclair. Please spare me..." Spare him? As soon as she heard his so-called apologies, Elise found it amusing. If she was the kind of girl with such a weak and forgiving mentality, she would have been dead from all the pressure by now. Why should I forgive someone who would do harm to people for the sake of money? However, I have to find out who was the person behind this.

Elise stepped back and said indifferently, "Well, I guess I can spare you, but you have to tell me: who told you to do this? If you expose to the media how that person contacted you, I will let you off this time." Since he had been exposed in front of the media, it would be extremely difficult for this man to get out of this fully. Since others could try to harm her, it was only natural for her to take revenge. In order to save his own skin, the man exposed how he was contacted by the person and even disclosed that person's contact information to the media.

Alexander asked Cameron to further investigate using the information, and he found out that Maya was the mastermind behind this. In addition to the scene that Maya caused after she asked Elise to come to the restaurant, it was clear who was in the right and the wrong. Alexander took advantage of the situation to express his stand. "I have only one fiancée—she is Elise Sinclair, and I love only her. Anyone who dares to hurt her would mean they are going against me, and I will not spare anyone who tries to hurt her!"

They called the police immediately, and the police arrested Maya shortly after. She had committed intentional harm and slander. As long as Elise said the word, Maya would be sentenced to three years in jail. She took advantage of this situation to show those who wanted to harm her that she was not an easy target! However, how could Madeline and the Dahlens be willing to let this happen? The Dahlens somehow got Elise's contact number and began to call her one by one.

They would send text messages if she didn't answer and come to her door if she didn't reply. In fact, Madeline was the mastermind behind all of these acts. "Elise, you've gone too far. Are you going to send Maya to prison just because she loves Alex? Why are you so jealous?"

If that's the case, do you want to send all the girls who fancy Alex to jail as well? Can you even manage to do that? You'd better arrange for someone to release Maya immediately, or

I will make the two of you regret this!" Madeline sat on the sofa arrogantly, which made the old couple of the Sinclair Family extremely furious. But what could they do?

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Chapter 312 Fine, Do as You Wish

After all, Robin and Laura couldn't bear to make such an unreasonable move as Madeline. They could only point angrily in the direction of the door... "If you came as an elderly, Elise would naturally welcome you. But if you only came to judge and criticize, I'll tell you this: Elise didn't do anything wrong, so we won't accept your criticism. Laura and I will never allow her to be bullied like this!" "Mom, haven't you caused enough trouble?" Alexander roared in anger. What is she doing here with the Dahlens? Maya is obviously the one at fault and guilty here, so why put this all on Elise?

"Alex, cut that crap! I don't need you to criticize me. Everyone is aiming for peace, but Elise wants to force people to death! I will put my words here: You have to let Maya go right now!" Madeline angrily and outrightly refuted Alexander's words. Meanwhile, Maya's parents did not have her toughness. In order to save their daughter, they could only kneel down before Elise. "Miss Sinclair, I beg you to let our daughter go. Maya was wrong. When she's released, I will definitely bring her to apologize to you, and we promise you that we will make sure she won't have anything to do with Alexander ever again! Please... I beg of you..." Aside from begging her, Maya's parents even began to kowtow toward Elise.

Elise was very upset to see such a scene, and she was indeed swayed. However, Alexander remained tough and said coldly, "If she knew she was wrong, would she still have done such a thing? You can't just apologize because she's afraid of facing legal sanctions. If everyone did this and apologized for killing someone, should we then pretend that nothing happened?" Alexander wouldn't want to allow Maya to escape like this, and he didn't want Elise to spare her at all. If she didn't learn her lesson properly, she would never know what she did wrong! "Alex, you grew up with Maya.

She was such a kind girl that she would help those poor children and homeless old people whenever she went out, so how could she possibly kill? She only did such a wrong thing because she didn't think it through in the first place. Can't you give her another chance? I promise you—when she is released, I will take her out of here and never let her disturb you again, okay?" The Dahlens were crying so pitifully, and their voices were choked with tears—every word they said stirred Elise's heart.

That being so, Alexander was not moved. "Alexander, stay out of this matter!" Madeline narrowed her brows, shot him a glare, and warned him in a low voice. When he heard that, Alexander merely sneered, "Elise is my fiancée; how can I not get involved in this matter? Mom, it's okay that you don't like Elise, but you shouldn't bring them here like this. If you still see me as your son, take them and leave immediately!" "Or what?"

Are you going to denounce our mother-son relationship?" Madeline felt both pained and ridiculed after hearing Alexander's words. He was her son that she had raised for more than 20 years. Her husband was already estranged from her, and now even her son? Madeline was reluctant to accept this fact. "Alexander Griffith, I'm your mother. Do you think the person I favor could be that bad? The person who loves you will not be bad; she can help you in every way, and she—" "Even if you praised Maya to the sky, Mom, I won't fall for her," Alexander interrupted Madeline coldly.

When Elise saw the fighting between Alexander and his mother because of her, she interrupted softly, "Stop fighting, both of you. As long as Maya holds a media conference to publicly admit what she had done to me and promises not to find trouble with me in the future, I will let her go." Elise pursed her lips and spoke slowly. This was her greatest tolerance. Robin and Laura both knew what kind of person Elise was, and since she had already made a decision, they wouldn't say anything anymore. However, Alexander was more than unwilling to do so.

Nevertheless, Elise gestured at him, not wanting him to say anything further. In the next second, Alexander announced directly in front of everyone, "Miss Madeline Bowen, I want nothing to do with you in the future. From now on, I will sever all relations with you." "You—" Madeline would never have thought that Alexander would cut off his relationship with her so brazenly in front of so many people. She pointed at Alexander's nose and almost didn't manage to catch her breath. "You don't want me, your mother, because of this woman?" Madeline asked Alexander hoarsely with tears in her eyes.

Alexander didn't want to see her like this and turned his back to her. "It's not that I don't want you; it's that you pushed me away. Go, and don't hinder us anymore. I have decided to leave this place with Elise." Alexander pursed his lips, and he sounded in pain. He had made it very

clear in the beginning that he didn't want things to get to this point, but she was forcing him to do so every step of the way. Maya's parents were relieved when they heard what Elise said, and of course they wanted to lecture their daughter immediately before she changed her mind.

Both Robin and Laura, who were observing this situation, also gave Elise a look before they left the room. Soon, only Alexander and Madeline were left in the living room. Madeline did not leave; she only stared at Alexander quietly. At this point, she asked him calmly and coldly, "Let me ask you: Are you really determined to be with Elise Sinclair?" "What's the point of you asking this? Didn't you and my dad get together because of love?"

"Why do you push everyone to such extremes?" Madeline laughed out loud after hearing this—her heart was hurt. In fact, she had heard similar words from Alexander's father. At the time, he questioned her so coldly and hated her so cruelly as well. He told her that he hated her and said that she was too extreme. But was it all her fault? "Wow. You Griffiths are truly all useless. Well, fine. Since everything is my fault, then I'll grant your wish!"

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Madeline laughed, and her laughter grew more and more miserable. Alexander felt extremely uncomfortable hearing that. He then turned his head hastily, only to see his mother rushing over to him like a maniac. Alexander wanted to grab her, but she grabbed the dagger on the coffee table instead... Almost immediately, he heard the sound of a sharp dagger piercing into flesh and saw a crimson river flow...

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Chapter 313 What Am I to You, Then?

"Why?" Alexander asked in a hoarse voice, his throat stinging with emotion. He even had difficulty breathing. Of course, his first instinct was to pick his mother up. However, Madeline clutched his hand firmly and demanded with all her might, "I'll go to the hospital only if you promise me that you'll break up with Elise..." Alexander didn't expect his mother

to be so unrelenting and stubborn even at this critical moment. "Mom..." Madeline shoved Alexander away at once. "Well then, just watch me die!" Alexander's heart twinged when he saw Madeline's attitude. Mom even dared to stab herself in the heart with a knife. Is there anything else she wouldn't do? he thought.

However, he couldn't just sit by and watch his own mother bleed to death in front of him either. Thus, he forcibly picked her up, letting her struggle in his arms. When Alexander emerged with Madeline in his arms, Elise, Robin, and Laura were taken aback by the sight of blood. After a moment's silence, Robin and Laura shook their heads. "You'd better go back with us, Elise. Just forget about saying goodbye to Alexander. Let's go," Robin said with a long sigh. Elise was stupefied. Laura then said, "You've seen the situation now, Elise. His mother's so uncompromising in her stance.

Even if you end up marrying Alexander, you'll only have a hard time getting along with his family. Let's go." She tugged at Elise. In the end, Elise nodded. Love wasn't just a matter between two people, so she couldn't just sit by and watch Alexander being caught in such a dilemma. ... Madeline was in critical condition since the knife went right into her heart. Alexander stayed close to her without letting her out of his sight. When the surgery was done and she was sent to the intensive care unit for observation, it was already 9.00PM. At first, he wanted to give Elise a phone call, but he put his cell phone back into his pocket after taking it out.

He thought it would be better to meet her directly at home, but when he arrived, her spacious apartment was pitch-dark. Is she asleep? he thought, but a slight feeling of anxiety crept over him... Subsequently, he entered the passcode and went in, only to find the house empty. She's gone... Alexander couldn't believe his eyes. He quickly took out his cell phone, but it didn't show any incoming text messages or phone calls. He never thought Elise would leave, nor did he expect her to not even leave him a message. Why would this happen when we've gotten everything straight between us?

No, I'm gonna ask her about this! However, before he could set off, a call came in from Danny. "Hurry up and come to the hospital, Alexander. Mom's come around, and she's now demanding to see you. She said she'll refuse medical treatment if she doesn't get to see you. We couldn't stop her no matter what..." Alexander could only turn back in the face of Danny's desperate urging and Madeline's extreme behavior. He knew where Elise was, so he could go to her anytime, but he couldn't overlook his mother's extreme behavior at the moment.

If he was late, she would die. At the hospital, Alexander's eyes were sore when he saw his mother. Madeline's face was ghastly pale, but her eyes were stern and ferocious. Even before Alexander came up to her, she fiercely said, "It's fine if you don't want Maya. I can look for someone else for you, but you must break up with Elise!" Danny and the bunch didn't expect this to be the reason Madeline had Alexander called over. On the other hand, Alexander set his jaw grimly. Pulling a long face, he looked as black as thunder; even his voice was oppressive. "Do you really loathe her that much?" "Don't you already know the answer to that question? If you insist on choosing her..."

Madeline began darting her eyes around. Seeing how Madeline's eyes searched for Elise, Alexander snapped at once, "Don't give me that, and stop looking for her! She's gone!" Madeline was delighted. "That's perfect. I'll set you up on a blind date tomorrow." Danny and the others couldn't wrap their heads around this. Elise came from a prominent family background and was very capable. The young lady was only 19 years old, but she was a skilled singer, gamer, and fashion designer. She was both pretty and rich, so why would Madeline dislike her? And besides, Elise was a warmhearted person, which made her and Maya as different as chalk and cheese. Is it only because Elise doesn't know how to please her?

However, Alexander replied, "If you have the energy to set me up on a blind date, you might as well take good care of yourself. I'm here to tell you to knock it off. If you don't, I'll die too—unless you want me to die in front of you!" "You—" Upon hearing his words, Madeline stared blankly at him. She mumbled, "Are you threatening me?" Alexander let out a sneer. "Well, it's not like you've threatened me less often. Don't forget whose son I am. Since you can do it, why can't I?" he replied. Then, he turned around and left without hesitation. Madeline's chest ached with anger, but she dared not summon up a lot of strength.

After all, she had just stabbed herself ruthlessly in the chest. Alexander was gone, and the remaining Griffith boys were disappointed with Madeline, though they couldn't say anything else at this moment. Alexander left the company's matters in Cameron's hands. "Please take care of the company while I'm away. If it's too much for you to handle, just go to my mom or anyone else from the Griffith Family." How can I take care of the company if I can't even keep my loved one by my side? Meanwhile, Elise took out her cell phone again and again. She had entered Alexander's phone number and composed text messages, but she neither called him nor sent him a text message.

Whenever she wanted to do so, she would always recall the pool of deep red blood, as well as how anxious Alexander looked while carrying his mother in his arms. Grandma said this will be a common occurrence in the future if I don't cut my losses. If that happens, both Alexander and I will be suffering for a long time.

After getting off the plane, she and her grandparents were picked up by their butler. Elise didn't say a word along the way, though. The next day, all her classmates and teachers asked her where she was, and so did Danny and Jamie—but not Alexander. Alexander should've realized by this time that I'm gone, yet he didn't send me any text messages. Is he angry with me? thought Elise. However, she didn't expect to see Alexander.

The man stood before her with bloodshot eyes and a haggard face; he even had dark green stubble on his chin. "You..." Elise wanted to say something, but she didn't know where to begin. Alexander asked, "Elise, you left and stayed as you please. What am I to you, then? A piece of garbage that you throw away whenever you want?"

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Chapter 314 Could You Stop Making Things Difficult for Me

Upon hearing Alexander's words, Elise instantly felt wretched. It wouldn't be an overstatement to say that she was heartbroken. However, after taking a deep breath, she replied as indifferently as she could, "Your mom... You'd better go back, Alexander. I can't bear the responsibility if anything happens to her." However, the more indifferent she looked on the outside, the more vulnerable she felt deep down.

The fact that Alexander had come to her at this critical moment was enough to speak for itself, but she couldn't just sit by and watch his mother go to extremes. That was how cruel reality was. "Elise." Alexander called out to her and grabbed her hand, clenching it so tightly that she couldn't pull her hand out of his grasp at all.

"I've made myself clear to my mom. I'm the man who calls the shots in the Griffith Family. I manage both the company and the household, so everyone respects me, fears me, and flatters me. I'm at the top of the business world, but you aren't there, Elise. If you're not there, I don't want any of those," he said, tightening his grasp. Elise's pupils reflected Alexander's figure as the couple was only inches apart. She saw the man very clearly, especially the pain in his eyes. In an instant, her voice got stuck in her throat. She wanted to say something, but she didn't know where to begin.

Just then, Laura came out with a look of displeasure. "Can't we stay away from that difficult mother of yours?" Her words rendered Alexander at a loss for a reply. His mother's extreme behavior was still fresh in his mind, let alone Elise's and her grandparents'. He was reluctant to part with Elise, nor was he willing to give up, but all words paled into insignificance at this moment. In the more than 20 years of his life, this was the first time he felt so powerless and helpless. Laura then persuaded, "I know you're a nice kid, so go back. A man has too many responsibilities on his shoulders, not to mention that you're not an ordinary man.

Elise's grandpa and I only wish her to live a happy and peaceful life." She gave Alexander a wave of dismissal. The next instant, she took Elise's hand and turned back. Elise merely threw a glance at him without saying a word. This was quite a heavy blow to Alexander. "Eli—" He called out to her, trying to stop her. However, the instant he spoke, he felt like his throat was being squeezed by a pair of invisible large hands. He could neither say a word nor breathe. No, I can't let her leave just like that! I can't let this be the end of us! he thought. He ran after them, but as soon as he took a step forward, everything went black before his eyes.

As his last bit of consciousness slipped away, he heard Elise anxiously calling out to him... .. "Alexander! Alexander!" Elise called out to Alexander again and again. She tried to shake him awake, but he didn't respond. Panicked, she could no longer care about anything else. She called the butler over and had Alexander rushed to the hospital, keeping close to the man along the way. Laura and Robin couldn't bear to see such a situation either, so they could only let Elise do so. Elise waited until five in the afternoon. Seeing that Alexander was still unconscious, she hurriedly ran to a doctor.

"Doctor, didn't you say that the patient in Bed 23 only fainted because he got too emotional and didn't have enough rest? Why is he still unconscious?" She was scared to death while sending Alexander to the hospital at the time. She really feared that something might have happened to him and that his life might be in danger, and it wasn't until the checkup was done that she felt like a weight had been lifted off her chest. However, Alexander was still unconscious after she had stayed with him all day, and she dared not move him around lest the worst-case scenario might happen.

The thought of such a situation alone made it difficult for her to breathe. The doctor was a woman. She was holding the medical record in her hand. "Bed 23? Who's the... Elise?" Elise was anxiously waiting for the doctor's reply, but who would've thought that the latter would look up at her with a look of astonishment? Upon seeing the woman before her, Elise was startled as well. "Are you working here?" She recognized the woman at a glance. She was

Jessica Bennett, Elise's childhood playmate, who had gone to the same primary school and junior high as Elise.

They had contacted each other less often since the Bennett Family moved away during Elise's first year in high school, so it surprised Elise that they would meet again in the hospital this time. "I'm working here as an intern, you remember? My grandpa's ill, and he insisted on coming back, so we moved back here," Jessica explained roughly. Then, she asked, "Is anyone in your family hospitalized?" "It's my... friend." Elise pursed her lips while collecting herself. She had nearly blurted out that Alexander was her fiancé, but now, she could only be friends with him. "I'll go with you to take a look, then. I've just taken my turn on duty."

"Okay." Elise nodded and led Jessica to Alexander's ward. When Jessica saw how handsome the person lying in bed was, she immediately teased Elise with a smile, "Hey, he's your boyfriend, isn't he?" From the door, she noticed Alexander in bed at a glance, especially his prominent brow ridge, pronounced features, and deep-set eyes. Elise didn't explain her relationship with Alexander since she was very worried about him at the moment. "Please check on him first, Jessica. If you can't, then help me bring your supervisor over." "Alright, alright." Jessica nodded with a smile.

Then, she went to the head of the bed. Just as she was about to take out her stethoscope, Alexander suddenly opened his eyes, startling both her and Elise. "You don't have to check on me. I'm fine." He didn't look very well, and his thin lips were pinched together. His voice sounded steady and resonant to Jessica. Compared to when he was unconscious just now, the man was even more attractive at this moment. Seeing that Alexander was perfectly fine at the moment, Elise said, "Since you're alright, I'll be going back." With that, she turned around and was about to leave. Her words instantly snapped Jessica out of her thoughts.

She quickly backed away, suggesting, "Well, why don't you two have a chat first? I've got something else to attend to, so I'm leaving." She took a deep breath and turned around, but Alexander's deep eyes flashed before her mind's eye, and she couldn't seem to get them out of her mind. ... As soon as Jessica left, Alexander immediately threw back the covers and got out of bed. He closed in on Elise, asking, "Why are you doing this?"

"You love me and are worried about me, no?" Elise pursed her lips while clenching her fists. "Do I need to explain it to you over and over again, Alexander? You're no longer a kid. And besides, some words are meaningless to say." She was unbearably indignant. Was all of that an act he put on to sound me out on purpose? I was worried to death just now! she thought. "Don't you think it's childish of you to behave like this, Alexander?"

"I admit that I was pretending to some degree, but I wasn't pretending back when we were in your apartment," Alexander replied. Having seen through Elise's feelings at this moment, he pursed his lips and explained, "I'm scared, Elise. I just want to be with you while we can." He reached out his hand to Elise. However, Elise swiftly dodged him before his hand could touch her. "I really want to be with you, Alexander, but it's too difficult for us to stay together! Could you stop making things difficult for me?"

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 315

Chapter 315 What Can We Do to Make Her Happy?

Alexander could hardly describe his feelings when he heard Elise's words, which were spoken gently in a croaky voice. "Have you made up your mind?" "Well, your mom's determined to stop me. There's a saying that has been true throughout the ages: you can't have your cake and eat it too." It was both appropriate and inappropriate to apply the saying to the present moment, but the saying was true since Elise and Madeline could never live peacefully together. Alexander didn't respond, though his black eyes were full of sorrow. Elise felt bad when she saw him like this, but she could only force herself to put up an apathetic front at the moment.

She said coldly, "You're not worried that something might happen to your mom, Alexander. In that case, don't you worry that something might happen to me?" Upon hearing her say so, Alexander immediately got anxious. "Elise—" However, Elise replied, "I'm not joking with you. Right now, I just want to move on and live my life with Grandpa and Grandma. My engagement to one of the Griffiths was decided by Grandpa and Grandpa Griffith back then. Now that Grandpa Griffith has passed away and Grandpa doesn't want me to marry into the Griffith Family, it's only a matter of course that our engagement is annulled."

She was relieved to see how anxious Alexander looked. Rather than staying together with him regardless of the consequences, she wanted to see the man doing well. "I'll clarify the matter between us, Alexander. Just go back early if you've got nothing else to say." With that, she turned around and left without looking back, ignoring Alexander no matter how he called out to her from behind. Alexander wanted to run after Elise, but his legs felt so heavy

at this very moment as though they had been filled with lead. He couldn't take the first step no matter what... .. Elise met Jessica again when she entered the elevator.

Noticing at a glance that Elise was feeling down, Jessica approached her and asked, "Did you two have a quarrel?" "It wasn't a quarrel, actually." Elise pressed her lips together, though she didn't feel any better. It would be fine if she only had a quarrel with Alexander, for they could at least get back together happily after making up. The awful thing was that they didn't even have a slim chance of being together. "What's the matter, then? Did you two run into some obstacles? We used to tell each other everything, Elise, so feel free to tell me about it. Don't suppress your feelings, or you'll break down easily."

Jessica patted Elise on the shoulder. Elise shook her head. It was true that she and Jessica had been friends who kept no secrets from each other, but they had been separated for years. At the moment, she no longer had the strength to talk about her relationship with Alexander. Surprisingly, Jessica came to her the next day and even brought many presents for Robin and Laura. Upon learning that it was Jessica, Robin and Laura received her cordially.

They even persuaded Elise to hang out with her. Not only that, but they also had their outing mapped out scrupulously. Elise knew Robin and Laura were worried that she might suffer from depression, and they thought it good that her childhood best friend could come and keep her company. However, she really didn't have much energy for it under the present circumstances. Just then, Jessica asked, "I can tell that you're feeling down. You'd better give vent to your emotions, or it'll be bad if you suffer from depression. The problem between you and your boyfriend, is it because his family disapproves of his relationship with you?"

Elise didn't expect that Jessica would actually guess it right. After a few seconds of shock, she nodded. "...Yeah." She's figured it out already. There's no point denying, she thought. Jessica encouraged, "If you two are deeply in love with each other, you shouldn't be in thrall to the present. The Elise I know isn't someone who would be defeated by some minor difficulties!" Elise replied with a sigh, "But his family spurns me. You didn't see the extreme lengths his mother had gone to. She even dared to stab herself with a knife to force him to break up with me." That scene is really unthinkable. Even now, I'm still scared, she thought. Jessica asked straightforwardly, "Is his mother mentally disturbed or something?"

Elise pursed her lips, saying, "Nope. She's just prone to extreme behavior, and she's prejudiced against me. It's just that I didn't want to put him in such a difficult position.

Anyway, thanks for coming to see me, Jessica, but I don't feel like going out these days." "Well, in that case, all the more you need to have fun. How about I take you to a party tonight? If you've made up your mind, then you should get over him as early as possible. Don't let him keep on pestering you either, or you two will torture yourselves to death, no?" Jessica asked while offering Elise a piece of advice. Elise thought about it for a moment and finally nodded.

Even though Elise agreed to go to the party with Jessica, she was in no mood to doll herself up, so it was Jessica who picked her evening dress and put makeup on her. "Look at that long face of yours. Everyone will know that you're in a mood if you go out looking like this. Cheer up, sweetie! It's just a man, isn't it? If his family doesn't approve of you, then find someone whose family does. It's not like you can't marry anyone other than him, anyway!" Jessica advised Elise. Elise knew that Jessica wouldn't have advised her like this if they weren't close. Even so, how can I really do that?

Alexander is the man I gave my heart to, and we broke up not because we no longer love each other or because one of us betrayed the other... "Let's go!" She quickly stopped thinking about it. The more she thought about it, the more her head hurt. At present, she could only find something else to do to divert her attention. With that, she and Jessica left the Sinclair Mansion. Robin watched the two ladies leave before letting out a heavy sigh.

"What a poor child Elise is! I thought I could let her live like a princess, but now, she can't even be together with the man she loves the most. This is really—" Laura frowned on Robin's words, though. She argued, "That only proves that they're not meant to be together. If they're meant to be together, nothing can keep them apart." Robin nodded silently in agreement. "You're right. If they're meant to be together, nothing can keep them apart."

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Laura replied with a snort, "That's right, so stop worrying about this. Now, let's think about how to teach Madeline a lesson and how to make our Elise happy." Robin nodded upon hearing Laura's words, but he was troubled. "How can we make her happy now that she's upset? Find her parents? It's been almost 20 years, but there's no news at all..."