

# Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 336

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Feeling pain, Addison quickly asked for help, "Elise, find the dorm manager and call the police!"

"Stay there and don't move!" As Miller said that, she tightened her grip, making the other scream out in pain.

"Stop!" At once, Elise exclaimed. "There must be some misunderstanding between the two of you. We're roommates, not enemies..."

"Roommates?"

"No way!"

Both Addison and Miller screamed in sync before they looked at each other with hatred and contempt.

"Elise, are you serious? It's only been a few days since you last came to school. How could you have forgotten how many roommates we have? Look at this person. The way she dresses is so shady. How could she be from our school?" Addison added.

Hearing that, Miller retracted her neck slightly before she took a glance at her outfit. She donned a leather shirt, leather pants, and knee-high leather boots. She'd prefer to say that it was a bold style she had and was nothing close to a shady person.

The contempi between the two continued to brew as none of them would take a step back.

Feeling helpless, Elise could only start from Miller. "You can let go of Addison first. I'll take responsibility if anything happens."

Since Miller was here to protect Elise, she'd likely listen to Elise.

Just as Elise predicted, Miller obediently let go of Addison without showing any changes in her expression. After that, Miller took a few steps back to distance herself from Addison.

Upon gaining the freedom of movement, Addison quickly went to Elise's side and hugged her arm before scrutinizing Miller again. She then said with doubt, "You're really our new roommate?"

Looking at the two of them expressionlessly, Miller only noticed the look that Elise

was giving her. Immediately, Miller understood what she wanted to convey. Thus, she reached for the bag from the bed before fishing out the student identification card that she had just gotten. The card was then passed to Addison. "Affirmative."

Taking it over with both her hands, Addison started flipping it back and forth to check it. She seemed even more serious than a police officer at work, showing just how badly she didn't trust Miller.

Needless to say, it was rude to do so. Elise then pulled Addison to a side and hinted for her to cut it out.

Obviously, Addison understood what Elise was trying to say. She then returned it back to Miller before apologizing. "I'm sorry that I've misunderstood you. However, you really don't look like a student."

Nevertheless, Miller did not reply. She simply turned around and started organizing her things.

Thinking that she was probably mad at her, Addison took the initiative to make up. "You're Miller, right? I didn't mean to be mean to you. We're roommates now, so don't hesitate to let me know if there's anything that I can help you with."

Regardless, Miller didn't reply. She proceeded to take out another cigarette from a cigarette box before twirling it before her fingers.

Out of instinct, Addison commented, "You can't smoke in the dorm..."

Before she could finish her sentence, she trailed off to not make things even more awkward than it already was. Adding extra comments now would definitely be detrimental to their relationship.

At that moment, the atmosphere became even more suffocating compared to when they were arguing

Elise, who was watching their interaction from the sidelines, felt that the situation was amusing as she thought Addison was just a straightforward person who had yet to become mature enough not to judge a person by their looks.

As a cold and introverted person, Miller wouldn't be too warm even without the misunderstanding earlier. However, what happened had happened. In Addison's eyes, Miller must be holding a grudge against her for the trouble she had caused.

However, Elise couldn't bear to see Addison suffer like that. Hence, she decided to help out. "Miller, Addison is a nice person. Don't take what happened earlier to heart."

Hearing what Elise said, Miller made an effort to explain, "That's just how I am. I'm not used to being close to people, so don't mind me."

At once, Addison smiled after hearing Miller speak up. Following that, she replied in a sympathetic manner, "Don't worry, I'm not a social butterfly either. I don't like socializing with people, but maybe not as bad as you do. It's fine, I'll cover for you in the future!"

Hearing that, Miller hummed in response but her emotions were just too hard to read.

Nevertheless, the ice between them had been broken since they had communicated. So, it was time to leave the past in the past.

As Elise planned to treat Addison to dinner later, she took the chance to welcome Miller. Thus, the three of them went to a restaurant that served food at a reasonable price..

Both Elise and Miller didn't have much preference toward food, so the job of placing the order fell on Addison.

Though Addison had previously announced that she would order everything she wanted to eat at Elise's treat, she felt otherwise after seeing the price of the dishes on the menu. "Elise, their food seems a little expensive. How about we choose another restaurant? I don't want you to go bankrupt after buying me a meal..." Addison said as she recalled that she hadn't eaten anything since last night. At that moment, she was so hungry that she could devour a whole cow.

With a chuckle, Elise replied, "That's not necessary. I can still afford to buy you a meal. Just eat to your heart's content. Who knows? I may look to you for your notes

to copy again."

"Waiter"

"If that's the case, I'll just go ahead. Excuse me, waiter. I'd like to order this, this..."

In the end, the table was filled with dishes. Elise and Miller simply ate a little while watching Addison eat.

When Elise was touching up her makeup by applying a layer of lipstick, she saw something from the side of her eye that made her frown.

It was only this afternoon that she had given Johan a lesson. And yet, the jerk had a new partner and was hanging out with her in a public space not long after.

. Shaking her head, Elise convinced herself that she should just turn a blind eye and not bother the crazy dog.

Just as she was turning her gaze away, Janice suddenly came up in the picture, blocking Johan from walking forward.

Just like that, the trio began to argue near the counter. Obviously, Johan treated Janice as if she was the problem. Every time Janice tried to touch him, he'd push her away.

Amidst the fight, Janice lost her footing and fell backward.

Fortunately, one of the waiters was quick to give her a hand and saved her from falling to the ground. Hence, an accident was avoided.

However, he continued to say, "Stop saying nonsense. You're not my only woman. If all of you came up to me and asked me to take responsibility, I can't be capable of helping all of you, can I? If you continue to bother me, I'm calling the cops."

At this moment, Elise couldn't just sit and watch any longer. So, she walked over in a haste and protected Janice. "Are you okay?"

"Elise?" Janice was surprised to see her there. "I'm fine."

Not bothering to speak logic into Janice, Elise turned to ask Johan, "Are you even a man? How could you do that to the mother of your child?"

"What nonsense are you saying?" Johan still didn't know that Janice was pregnant.

"You didn't tell him yet?" Elise directed the question to Janice.

With a shake of her head, Janice replied, "No. I haven't found the time to."

"Come here with me." Johan let go of his partner before saying that to Janice. Then, he made his way out of the restaurant.

With a happy expression on her face, Janice followed suit.

Looking at the back of her figure, Elise felt worried.

At this moment, Miller appeared all of a sudden and gave Elise a gentle reminder.

"There's a price to pay for getting involved in others' business. I hope that you will not get us into trouble."

After saying that, Miller went in the direction of the washroom.

Though Elise knew that Miller meant well, she couldn't forget about the innocent child that Janice bore. After hesitating for a moment, Elise still felt very concerned, so she left the restaurant too.

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Standing by the entrance of the washroom, Miller stopped and turned back. Staring at Elise who was leaving the restaurant, she silently made a phone call to Alexander.

Seeing that the call concerned Elise, he picked up the call almost immediately. "What is it?"

"Miss Sinclair is a little busybody," Miller said in a sarcastic manner.

Recalling the incident where Janice left the hospital on her own accord, he quickly picked up what was going on. "If that's not the case, how would you have a job to do?"

Hearing that, Miller was speechless. "My job is to protect Miss Sinclair from external harm. If she heads in the direction of trouble, accidents can happen. You can't blame me if that happens."

At this moment, Alexander started tapping on his phone screen before typing out a few words calmly. 'You'll get a commission.'

"Deal." Just like that, Miller hung up the phone and went after Elise. Before she left, she even paid the bill for Addison.

After crossing a street, Elise finally saw Johan leading Janice to a shady alley that no one would notice.

Slowing down her footsteps, she took a glance to check out what was going on, but the sound of a person struggling beat her to it.

Taking a close look, Elise noticed the presence of a few men in suits. They had Janice's hands and legs tied up and even had her mouth sealed. They were slowly dragging her to the other exit of the alley.

“What are you guys doing?! Let her go!” As it was a matter concerning life and death, Elise didn’t hesitate to stand forward, hoping that her presence would scare the people.

Nonetheless, the men continued to drag Janice. Only Johan slowly turned back and gave Elise a suggestive smile as he quickened his footsteps.

Knowing that she did not stand a chance against these men, she quickly fished out her phone to call the police. “Hello, is this the police department? I’m calling from the alley next to Xedd Business Center. I’ve just witnessed a kidnapping case, so

please send help over!”

Amidst the call, a black SUV came from the opposite alley. Then, the few men shoved Janice into the car before closing the door and leaving the scene.

Immediately, Elise chased after the car, hoping to catch the car plate number. However, the black SUV had gone far by the time she reached the end of the alley. Needless to say, she didn’t manage to see the car plate number.

Just as she was feeling troubled, a sharp sound of a car stopping could be heard. The next moment, the car stopped right before her with Miller in the driver’s seat.

“Get in.” Miller was wearing a pair of shades as she sat in the driver’s seat. She tipped up her chin toward the passenger’s seat, telling Elise to get into the car.

Stumped, Elise quickly snapped out of it before walking past the back of the car and getting into it.

Miller’s driving skills were not lacking behind that of Elise. In no time, they were already chasing after Johan’s car on a flyover. To avoid letting the opponent notice that they had a tail, they could only hide among the cars.

After an hour, the SUV finally drove into an area that had a messy pathway. Despite having followed them closely, they still lost the SUV at a crossroad.

Left with no choice, the two ended up getting out of the car to ask pedestrians on the street before they continued their way on foot.

Finally, they found Johan's car in front of an old house. Just as they were closing in, the SUV was suddenly revved up and driven off.

By the time Miller and Elise ran to the entrance of the house, the car was missing from their sights after a turn. Obviously, they were not going to successfully chase them on foot.

"Forget it." Catching a breath, Elise glanced at the door that was left ajar before saying, "Let's go in and take a look."

Miller was already on her way when she nodded in response. Standing in front of Elise, she pushed the door that was half rotten open.

Due to the age from the looks of the door, the connecting piece between the door and its frame made an odd creaking noise. Hence, Miller and Elise put their guards up.

As the door slowly opened, they were met with nothing spooky as they anticipated. Regardless, they saw Janice lying there in a pool of blood.

When Elise saw the scene, her mind was blown off. She had a hard time registering that Janice, who was living and kicking earlier, was now lying on the ground without budging. Between her legs, scarlet red fresh blood was trickling down all the way to her ankles. It almost seemed like it signified that her life was already at its end.

With that, Elise immediately walked over and squatted by Janice's side before picking her up from the cold ground. "Janice? Janice! Can you hear me?"

At this moment, Elise felt that her heart lunged up to her throat. Because of her, Janice was now lying in a house that nobody would pass by. If she died, it'd take a long time before anyone would find out. She would have been simply arguing with Johan in public and leaving alone safely if Elise didn't intervene.

However, Janice regained consciousness the next moment. She was using all the strength she could muster to plead. "Elise, save my child. Save us..."

After saying that, she fell unconscious in Elise's embrace.

"Call for an ambulance," Elise said.



It didn't take long before the ambulance reached the road outside. However, the ambulance couldn't enter through the alley, so Miller carried Janice out.

En route, they got a phone call from Addison who was left at the restaurant.

"Elise, did you two get lost in the washroom? Why are you still not back after so long?" As Addison said that, she burped before laughing cheekily. "If you don't come back any sooner, your share of desserts are going to be finished!"

"Go ahead and eat." Elise lowered her head and took a glance at Janice, who had breathing support on, and said in a serious manner, "Miller and I are dealing with something, so we won't be coming back any time soon. The bill has already been paid. Go back to school after you're done eating."

"Did something happen?" Addison asked in concern.

"Nothing. A friend got hospitalized. It's someone you don't know. I'm going over to the hospital now," Elise explained.

"Alright, that sounds serious. You guys go ahead. I'll be fine alone."

"Alright."

After hanging up the phone call, a call from Alexander came through.

Just as she was about to pick up, the ambulance came to a stop. As they had to help the nurse get the patient out of the vehicle, Elise could only put her phone away.

When Janice was finally sent into the operation room, Elise sat on the long chair in the hallway as she returned Alexander's call.

Having witnessed what happened to Janice, Elise had lost hope in romantic relationships. Hence, her tone was inevitably monotonous. "What is it?"

A child was a product of love. Elise believed that Janice and Johan must have liked each other when they decided to get intimate.

However, how could a man be so cruel to a person he shared such an intimate connection with?

“Is Janice in bad shape? You sound unhappy.” Noticing her tone, Alexander made it a point to speak more gently.

“Still in operation.” Suddenly, Elise had a question. “Do all men give and take their feelings as they wish? As long as they don’t love the person anymore, is the person who was once the dearest to them worth nothing more than an ant?”

Hearing that, Alexander was speechless. “Are you comparing me to Johan Olson?”

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Though Elise didn’t mean it that way, she could not help but make a comparison upon hearing what Alexander said.

The love that she desired was a love that would last long. Those who chose to give up halfway were all fake love. To her, it was not being together at all or being together forever.

Humans changed too quickly nowadays. So, she just couldn’t judge a person’s changed character based on love—a feeling that could not be seen or touched.

Perhaps she would end up with a situation like Janice’s—closer than ever the first moment, yet could not wait to end her life in the next.

Suddenly, it reminded her of a saying that implied blood-related bond was always more solid than that of non-blood-related. When a couple got married, there would always be some distance between them as they weren’t bonded by blood—even though they were already a family. Did she really want to get to that point with Alexander?

“Why are you not speaking?” Feeling that she was a little distracted, Alexander halted his steps.

He had a bad feeling that this incident with Johan was making her lose hope in love.

"Elise." Alexander called out to her softly before continuing in a gentle tone, "I'm not going to say anything to sugarcoat the situation, but please give me a chance. See how I'll do. You don't have to push me to a dead end so quickly. Can you do that?"

A little dazed, Elise nodded as she listened to the call on her phone. "Alright."

After saying that, she hung up the phone call.

Alexander was hoping to listen to her voice longer, but the beeping sound signified that the call had already ended. As he exited the phone call information page to the home page of his phone, he felt a little upset.

Johan Olson was a shame to all men.

It seemed that Alexander had to free up some time aside from going up against Matthew to deal with that fella!

At that thought, Alexander lowered his head before swiping his phone screen again. With his eyes locked at the name 'Cameron, he made a phone call.

"Tell the Andersons that I'll accept their invitation," he said.

"Okay. Is there anything else?" Cameron asked politely.

"Nothing. Focus on Matthew for now. Other things are unimportant."

At this moment, his head was filled with the desire to see Elise. All of a sudden, he recalled the day at the opening ceremony of her school. He bumped into Elise who was dealing with his driver—and that gave him an idea. At once, he picked up his phone before getting into his car to head to the Garcias.

After two hours, Janice was declared to be out of the dangerous state. She was then moved into a normal ward.

Not only was her fetus gone, but she'd also even have to work harder if she wished to bear a child in the future.

All the while, Elise stayed in the ward. Janice had regained consciousness not long after the operation, but she didn't say anything. She simply stared at the ceiling as tears escaped from the side of her eyes. It was wetting the bedsheets, but she didn't seem to be stopping anytime soon.

Though Elise didn't agree on many things that Janice did, she still felt heartbroken seeing how Janice seemed to be suffering.

"Stay strong. You will get another baby in the future. Fortunately, you're still alive. You will be able to get everything you want in the future as long as you don't do anything stupid anymore," Elise consoled as she patiently wiped the tears off Janice's face. .

However, no matter what she said, Janice stayed lying there like a rag doll that was lifeless. She simply lay there without budging and reacting.

The pressuring atmosphere was giving Elise a headache. Hence, she got up, wanting to go out and get some fresh air.

Just as she turned back, she saw a man with a large build and a face full of facial hair standing outside with a worried expression.

Upon realizing that Elise was looking at him, he quickly hid away.

Feeling odd, she walked over and opened the door. The man didn't leave; he was standing by the door where she couldn't see.

Though the man seemed to have a rough edge on the outside, he gave people a feeling that he was dependable. The positive energy he had on him couldn't be covered by his facial expression as he naturally gave off an earnest vibe.

"Who are you looking for?" Elise asked politely.

"I'm Cedric Adams. I'm the bodyguard of Janice's father," Cedric introduced himself as he took a glance into the ward. Obviously, he was very worried. "How... is Janice now?"

"She's not in any danger, but she has to stay in the room and rest up for some time," Elise replied. She then asked, "Did Janice's father send you? Why did he not come over himself?"

"N-No..He quickly denied before stuttering, "I'm just worried about Miss Garcia, so I came. Mr. Garcia doesn't know about this."

"Oh?" Elise didn't understand. "Since you said that you're just the bodyguard, you must not be very close to Janice. Now, she needs people to take care of her. You're not the most suitable candidate for that. Do you happen to know if she has other friends? Preferably girls. It'll be easier that way."

"I get your gist, Miss Sinclair. I will find two helpers later. I won't make more trouble for you. However, please watch over Miss Garcia before they come. I hope that she won't do anything silly," he said with a serious expression.

"That's not a problem," Elise promised. She couldn't suppress her curiosity, so she asked, "But why should I trust you? I don't even know if you're really a bodyguard. How can I leave Janice in your hands?"

"I have identification!" Immediately, he fished out a green police officer identification card. On the first page, there was an official stamp and a picture.

Taking a quick look, Elise deemed that it looked real enough.

"You don't have to worry now." Cedric offered a smile.

"Well, I'll try." Elise nodded.

"Alright, I'll go prepare then. Please hang in there for a while longer. I'll bring people to take over soon."

After saying that, Cedric left the clinical ward.

The next time he came back was an hour later.

When he came back, he had brought over four ladies. One of them was in charge of cooking, another in cleaning, while the other two would help Janice in showering and going to the washroom.

Standing in the hallway, Elise watched as Cedric told the ladies about Janice's habits and preferences. Seeing the scene, Elise had her suspicions.

“Miss Garcia is a little germaphobic. When you change her sheets and help her with showering, please do it diligently. As for the cooking part, she doesn’t like food that’s sweet, but she likes flavorful dishes, especially western food. However, now that she’s recuperating, it’s better to not cook anything spicy...”

In no time, the ladies were given a quick brief and started to work. Quickly, they started to do their job in and outside of the ward.

However, the person who directed everything had not made an appearance in front of Janice. He simply stayed outside in the hallway as he monitored everything that was going on.

Once, Elise noticed how Cedric seemed to be upset and down at times as he looked at Janice who was lying in bed. It was shocking to see how a strong man immediately turned soft and hesitant when it came to Janice.

At that moment, a realization dawned upon Elise. Cedric knew about all of Janice’s likings so clearly down to the details. What else would it be if it wasn’t that she had his heart?

Someone was willing to self-destruct for Janice.

Suddenly, Cedric got out of the trance and shifted his gaze. At that moment, his eyes met that of Elise, who was watching him. Noticing that his secrets were probably out, he was caught off guard. He then looked away before lowering his gaze.

Without beating around the bush, Elise asked, “You like her. You like Janice, don’t you?”

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Many things had happened at school in the past few days. Perhaps it was not the right time to return. Hence, she decided against going back to school for the time being.

Not to mention, she had to deal with Johan. There were some things she had to prepare for.

As Alexander steered the vehicle, he couldn't help but peek at her expression from the side of his eyes through the rearview mirror.

She seemed to be in a trance. She even looked colder than she sounded on the phone earlier.

Seeing that, Alexander felt upset inside. He had made the effort to find Cedric to let her know that true love existed. After witnessing that kind of scene, she should have recollected faith in relationships. So, she wasn't supposed to be as nonchalant as she was now.

What went wrong?

Alexander couldn't figure it out. As he was deep in thought, a car that was going in the forward direction bumped into the rear of his vehicle. At once, he stepped on the brakes and stopped his car steadily.

"Are you okay?" Not concerned about his own safety, Alexander quickly unfastened his safety belt before turning over to check if Elise was hurt.

As the two vehicles simply brushed each other, she only felt a minor jerk in the car. Shaking her head, she reassured him. "I'm fine. We should get out to apologize and compensate them."

Right turns were not allowed here. However, Alexander turned right when he was in his train of thoughts. Therefore, he was responsible for the accident.

"No, there's no need. Just get down the car and wait a little while for me. I'll stop the car by the roadside and let Cameron take over." It wasn't every day that he could spend some time alone with her. Thus, he didn't want to waste it on trivial matters as such.

Earlier, he should've been more careful. Fortunately, Elise was fine. Otherwise, he wouldn't know how to face her.

A man who couldn't even drive properly didn't have the qualifications to take up the responsibility of their future.

Meanwhile, she was still figuring out ways to defeat the Olson Family. Without thinking much, she unbuckled the seat belt before opening the door of the car. Then, she made a beeline to the roadside to wait.

When she got down, the driver of the car behind was already knocking on Alexander's window. After some discussion between the two, Alexander rolled down the window to ask her to get back into the car. "Let's go. They don't wish to ask for compensation. Let's clear the road for them quickly.

It made her feel that something was fishy. When she got out of the car, she noticed that the car that bumped into theirs wasn't cheap. The repairing fees would easily go up to ten thousand. Moreover, Alexander was clearly in the wrong. Hence, it was a closed case.

Not to mention, Alexander was in a rush. If they asked for more than necessary, he might even agree. Why would the opponent give up such a huge amount of money?

At that thought, she turned over to look at the car behind.

The two cars were still in the position where they collided. Hence, the car wasn't very far away from her. From where she stood, she could somehow see how many people were seated in the car.

There was only the driver sitting in the front, while the back seat was filled with a bunch of silhouettes. It looked like there were three or four people. Obviously, they were squeezing there.

*That doesn't look right*, Elise thought. With the ability to get a driver, the owner must wish for a comfortable ride. Why would they squeeze together when there was an empty seat in the front?

Just as she felt that something was off, she suddenly heard a muffled noise from the back of the car. It sounded as if someone was kicking around from the inside.

Lately, there had been a lot of news on kidnapping incidents of young girls. When Elise was looking through Johan's entertainment circle gossip, she saw two postings on missing persons.

With Alexander's car blocking the way, the car behind couldn't leave. Since they were in public, nothing too bad could happen if she checked it out.



After contemplation, she ignored Alexander's calling before making her way toward the trunk of the gray BMW.

Just as she tried to open the door, the driver suddenly pointed at her before calling out in a fierce tone, "Hey! What are you doing?!"

*If he has nothing to hide, why would he be so anxious?* That was Elise's thoughts exactly.

The next moment, she pressed on the button to open the door.

At the same time, the man in the car locked the car doors.

Therefore, no matter how much force she used, the car door was not budging.

Seeing that she was trying so hard for nothing, the man inside rolled the window down slightly before showing her a middle finger—it was his way of telling her to mind her own business.

Immediately, that ticked her off. At once, she threw her bag away before exclaiming in the streets, "Help! These people kidnap girls! Come catch the human traffickers!"

Due to the initial accident, there had been some traffic build-up behind. The drivers were all waiting outside their cars, hoping that they could leave soon. Once they heard 'human traffickers, it was easy to relate it to the recent news reports. In no time, they courageously came forward to the car.

Seeing that things were getting out of control, the driver of the BMW quickly walked up to try and take Elise away. "I'm warning you. Don't you spew nonsense! Your car was the one that hit my car! I was kind enough to not ask you to pay me back, so what more do you want?!"

However, she was having none of that as she persisted, "Really? Why do I feel like you're hiding something? Since we're responsible, and your car is so expensive, why are you in such a rush to leave without getting compensation? You must be hiding something illegal in your car. Don't you guys think so?!"

"Indeed!" The people hated human traffickers the most. Hence, she was getting a lot of backups. Some of the people even had their fists clenched as they were ready to fight.

Seeing that the driver couldn't even deal with a woman, a macho man in the car pushed the door open and was about to hit Elise. But before his hand touched her, Alexander appeared in the nick of time and kicked him, sending him flying off.

At this moment, an old lady came out of the car trunk of the BMW in a haste. Before she could even stabilize her footing, she wailed, "Help! Call the cops! Will anyone save this old lady here?!"

After getting a closer look, Elise found out that it was none other than Bertha Jenkins.

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Since Elise knew who she was, there was no reason for her to just stand by and watch.

Therefore, she quickly went up to Bertha and identified herself as she was afraid that the old lady was dizzy. "Old Mrs. Anderson, do you still remember me? We met before at the Anderson Residence."

"I remember you! You are that lovely girl!" Bertha exclaimed while she tightly held onto Elise's arm.

She had already recognized Elise the moment the latter emerged from the car. If she didn't know about Elise's personality, why would a ragged old lady like her even dare to ask for help? *Oh no! I forgot about Jeanie!*

As soon as Bertha thought about Jeanie in the car, she immediately dragged Elise to take a look at the rear compartment of the vehicle. "Good girl, please save me and my daughter-in-law!"

Elise didn't resist and allowed herself to be dragged all the way to the rear end of the car as she craned her neck to see what was going on inside. Sure enough, she instantly saw Jeanie whom she met the last time, but Jeanie was now being trapped by a muscular man.

Judging from the situation, Elise had remained still as she thought there was no point for them to wrestle in such a small space. Meanwhile, as Alexander had already gained the upper hand and defeated the two other men, she suddenly had an idea. She squinted her eyes and shouted a warning, "Your partners have already left you and the police will be here soon. Do you really want to fight with them while being trapped here?"

Even though the man had received payment to kill these two women, he was instructed in advance to do so with secrecy, so he could never allow himself to be apprehended by the police. He had wanted the money badly, but he wasn't ignorant about his situation, so he quickly pushed Jeanie away and escaped from the car door.

Although the crowd was angered by what the man had just done, it wasn't to the point where they would sacrifice themselves for justice, so after halting him for a few seconds, they finally released him when they saw how vicious he looked.

After making sure that the man was gone, Elise released Bertha and went to ask Jeanie about her situation. "Mrs. Anderson, are you alright?"

Even though Jeanie was still in a state of shock, she nodded her head and answered, "I'm fine. Don't worry about me."

Elise brought the two women back to her home after much trouble.

Robin had always been enthusiastic toward visitors and after hearing what Jeanie and Bertha experienced, he made some hot tea to calm them down. "Please forgive me. It's not some fancy tea," he said embarrassedly while Elise served them the tea.

"What are you talking about? We were only able to escape danger today thanks to the granddaughter that you both raised." Bertha received her cup of tea and downed it instantly. Due to the critical situation that she experienced earlier, her heart was still racing

When Elise saw how outright Bertha was, she took the initiative to fill Bertha's cup with tea again and asked, "I think I saw that driver before. Isn't he a driver for the Anderson Family? Why would he—"

The moment Elise mentioned the driver, Bertha was instantly enraged as she waved her hand and said resignedly, "It's hard for me to know. All I can say is that it is a disgrace to our family!"

"I understand that every family has their problems. If you don't wish to talk about it, we won't force you to." Robin was experienced enough to know the schemes and plots in most elite families, but he wasn't willing to inquire about another family's affairs. Sometimes, knowing too much might not be a good thing.

"I'm fine with talking about it. I just hope that you won't laugh after hearing what happened." A tired Bertha shook her head while glancing at Jeanie next to her. At the moment, the eyes of the two women were filled with helplessness and despair.

Without waiting for the Sinclairs to respond, Bertha began explaining the whole situation, "What happened in the Anderson Family is no secret to everyone in Tissote. My husband and son passed away at an early age, leaving us two women to support the family, but sadly, my daughter-in-law suffered a trauma back then, causing her to be mentally unstable. Since she was unable to take on any responsibilities, the company fell onto the only hope in our family, who is my granddaughter-Faye. It was something reasonable for us to do at that time, but we never expected her to harbor evil intentions. When I found out that she is dealing with others behind our backs and is about to destroy the hundred-year foundation our family built, I tried to stop her, but it only made her more desperate to get rid of the two of us.."

While quietly listening to her story, Elise nodded her head in agreement from time

*to time. As expected, only a monster would fall in love with a man like Johan. I always thought that Johan is already the pinnacle of evil, but I never expected them to be in cahoots with each other.*

She tightly clenched her fists as she couldn't wait to teach Faye and Johan a lesson.

"B\*stard!" Robin was so enraged that he raised his cane and banged it on the floor multiple times. "How could one do such a cruel thing to the elders who raised them?"

While listening to them, Laura couldn't help but sigh constantly. *It's terrible that their own child is doing this to them. Although Elise isn't related to us by blood at all, she always treats us well. Compared to Bertha and Jeanie, Robin and I should thank the gods for this blessing.*

Once Bertha released all her emotions, it felt as though a dam had been broken down and she could no longer control herself. As her eyes became wet, she hastily lifted her sleeves to wipe away the teardrops from the corners of her eyes.

Elise felt really bad as she looked at Bertha, but there was nothing she could say. The only thing she could do was to remember all this and avenge the older folks by teaching those two terrible people a lesson.

After thinking about it, she suddenly couldn't wait to do something, so she said goodbye to the elders in a hurry. "Grandma, Grandpa, you all can continue talking. I need to head to my room to do something."

"Alright," Robin replied.

Then, Elise nodded her head at Bertha and Jeanie to say her goodbyes.

Just as Elise was about to return to her room, she immediately saw the uninvited Faye the moment she turned around.

"Miss Sinclair, long time no see. Do you still remember me?" Faye came into the house.

Without answering Faye, Elise thought whether it was time to hire two bodyguards for Robin and Laura; otherwise, other people would think that the Sinclair Residence was some place that anyone could simply wander in.

The moment Faye walked in the door, she initially ignored Bertha and Jeanie. Instead, she turned toward the two elders of the Sinclair Family and respectfully said, "You two must be Old Master Sinclair and Old Mrs. Sinclair. I can see that you two are remarkable people. No wonder Miss Sinclair has been properly raised and I really envy her."

"Thank you for your praise." Robin moved his head to one side and replied to her cynically, "It's all because Elise is a hard-working girl. It has nothing to do with us, but if you want to learn something from us, we'll gladly teach you a thing or two. At least we still remember what our ancestors have taught us." He was indirectly accusing Faye of being ungrateful and disrespectful to her elders.

Of course Faye understood the meaning behind his words, but instead of being enraged, she smiled and pretended to act dumb. "I definitely want to get the chance to learn from you, but I'm afraid that today is not the day. My mom and grandma had an accident today and

suffered a lot of shock. I have to bring them back so that the doctors can check if they're alright." After that, she stepped forward and forcefully grabbed Bertha's arms. Ignoring her resistance, Faye dragged Bertha outside with force while her face revealed a threatening smile. "Grandma, I think you should go back with me. Without you and Mom, the Anderson Family's huge enterprise will lose its backbone and I can't support it alone!"

As soon as Jeanie saw Faye, she was weirdly angered as she ran over to hit Faye. "Let her go, you good-for-nothing little fox. Let her go!"

Faye wasn't able to block her with one hand, so she released Bertha for the time being before pushing Jeanie away. "Are you crazy?"

When Jeanie fell on the floor, Faye glared at her and tidied her messy hair while gritting her teeth. At the moment, she had completely lost that image of a noble lady when she first entered the door.