

# Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 346

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"Young lady, just give up on the thought of speaking to the store owner. To tell you the truth, my commands would equate to being from the owner himself. You can't afford to offend Mr. Olson, so if you are smart enough, you should immediately leave and stop making a scene here." When he noticed that Elise didn't take his advice, the sales manager forwent his manners and immediately became anxious.

*I have nothing to be afraid of. With Jeremy supporting me, it's impossible that I would be threatened by these two girls*

As Elise remained silent, the sales manager shrugged. "You have already affected our business by making a scene here. Believe it or not, I can send you to the police station right away!"

He became even more arrogant as time went by, for he was sure that Elise and Miller were merely pretending to locate the store owner to look impressive.

Miller, who had been observing the situation all this while, waved the phone in her hand and said grimly, "I have already recorded everything and I can upload it online at any time. Let's show the netizens and let them decide who's right."

The moment he heard that, the sales manager was momentarily stunned before a harsh expression took over his face. He immediately tried to catch Miller to snatch the phone from her.

Right at this moment was a sturdy woman's voice ringing at a normal volume. "If that's the case, let's call the police."

The crowd looked over at the source of the sound and saw Elise holding her phone up high to indicate that she was currently on a call with 110.

At the same time, her lips were slightly twitched into a smile that did not reach her eyes. *My grandmother told me that if I'm not the reason for the trouble, don't be afraid to make a scene. I'll make sure that he suffers 100 times worse when it comes to bullying me!*

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When the sales manager saw Elise calling the police, he steadied himself and calmed down as he walked toward Jeremy. "Mr. Olson, I'm really sorry that this incident has ruined your mood today. I wonder whether you could give us a hand here and just let things slide."

Jeremy pulled a long face and nodded. "Since you have made such a request, I'll stop pursuing this matter."

"Thanks for your understanding, Mr. Olson."

"It seems like you guys are still unclear about the current situation." Elise's voice suddenly rang. "It's his decision to stop pursuing this matter, but I have already called the police. No one can leave before they arrive." *There are simply too many good-for nothings recently. Now that he has offended me. I have to teach him a lesson so that I can have peace of mind. Otherwise, my eyes would be polluted if I meet him again.*

As soon as she finished speaking, two policemen walked into the store and looked at the crowd before asking in a sonorous voice, "Who called the police just now?"

"It's me," Elise loudly replied.

The policeman walked to her and took out a notebook to make notes as he asked, "You called us to report sexual harrassment?"

"That's right," she answered firmly.

"Sexual harrassment?" The sales manager immediately frowned after he heard that. *If the news spread out, no one would come to our store again!* "Good day, Officer. I'm the manager of this store and I can prove that the young lady here is just making stuff up. She is trying to make a scandal of our current car exhibition and they are deliberately sabotaging our business. Please, bring her back to educate her!"

The policeman was annoyed to see them bickering and wanted to bring all the involved parties back to the police station. "Each of you have your own reasons to defend yourselves. Now, who should I listen to? All of you, follow me back to the police station now!"

Elise could tell that the sales manager's face immediately paled, so she gave a slight smile before casually asking the policeman, "Excuse me, may I know which precinct are you from?"

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"The city center, which is the nearest police station to this place," the policeman replied casually

"In that case, you are directly under the General Administration of Athesea?" Elise enquired.

The policeman nodded. "That's right."

"Alright. Thanks." With that, she continued to fiddle with her phone.

He was rather perplexed at her question, but his confusion deepened when he accidentally glimpsed at her phone.

Elise's phone was quite different from the usual ones. There were codes scrolling around the black screen with only two white spaces that seemed to be used to enter the username and password.

*What is this advanced technology?*

Thinking that it might be a recent game, the policeman did not take it seriously.

Meanwhile, next to them was Miller, who quietly sent a message to Alexander while no one was paying attention to her. The city center police station.

There was no need to explain much to intelligent people.

Alexander was on his way to Matthew's hiding spot, but he understood that Elise and Miller ran into trouble as soon as he saw Miller's message. His brows tightened into a frown as he immediately changed direction and headed for the city center.

Catching Matthew was way less important than Elise's safety.

On the other hand, at the police station in the city center, the usually serene lobby became even quieter after Elise and the rest of the people were brought over.

Miller did not even try to explain; she merely showed the policeman the video she took.

However, after he finished watching the video, he commented in a nonchalant tone, "Now that I've seen the video, I want to let you know that it's a waste of effort to accuse the other party of sexual harassment with just this piece of evidence."

"So:\* This was within Elise's expectations, so she was not too surprised to hear this.

"So, it's very likely that the powerful man whom you have just accused might even sue you for defaming him. If you have a criminal record in the database, it's not a trivial issue anymore," the policeman solemnly explained.

Elise immediately understood that he was also bribed by Jeremy.

She leaned against the chair without any change in her expression. Instead, she wanted to continue the game further. "What if there are other videos that could prove I was being harassed?"

“No one else, including myself, saw that, though.” The policeman gave a sarcastic smile, thinking that she was just merely putting up a tough front. Then, he gave her a quick solution. “Then again, since the other party also said some rude things, I think it’s fair for them to apologize to you. I’ll ask the manager to apologize to you and this matter ends here. What do you think about this?”

With that, he shot the sales manager a glance.

Unable to hide the glee on his face, the sales manager quickly smiled and insincerely apologized, “Sorry about that, young lady.”

His nonchalant tone made him look as though he was teasing Elise.

Once the policeman was able to get the apology out of the sales manager’s mouth, he quickly dispersed the crowd. “Alright. Problem solved and you may leave accordingly.”

“Wail,” Elise immediately solemnly said. “I didn’t agree to that.”

*As long as the bully does not get the punishment, he will always use his power to do the same thing. It’s not an easy task to ask us to leave.*

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The policeman was also preparing to leave, but he could only stop in his footsteps and return to Elise when he heard her words.

“What do you want then?” His expression darkened.

Alexander appeared by the door. “Talk to my girlfriend’s lawyer.”

As soon as he finished his sentence, he had already arrived at the lobby.

After surveying the surroundings, he directly walked to Elise, who was standing at the corner, and leaned toward her. "Are you alright?" he asked gently.

She nodded her head. "Why are you here?"

"If I'm not here, should I let my fiancée be bullied instead?" Alexander grimaced.

At this moment, the policeman's phone began to ring.

When he looked at the caller ID, he was surprised to see that it was his boss.

He cleared his throat and walked to a corner before answering the call.

After avoiding the rest of the people, his tone immediately became respectful. "Is there anything I can help you with?"

"Hey, were you in touch with a woman named Elise Sinclair? Never offend this extremely important lady!"

The policeman froze upon hearing that. "What is her background?"

"That's not important. What you should know is that you can't afford to offend her. If this matter is not ideally resolved, both of us will be in trouble!"

The policeman frowned at his phone. *You should have called ten minutes ago. How am I going to resolve the current situation now?*

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On the other hand, after Jeremy left the automobile store, he met Johan, who was also out looking for girls. They hit it off with each other and booked a private room in a club.

Just as one of them had flipped a card, which was the Ace of Spades, the music of the room instantly came to a stop. After that, a group of uniformed police officers immediately switched on the brightest lights and interrupted their fun.

"Damn it! Who is it that doesn't know the rules around here?" Jeremy swore as he placed the glass of wine in his hands down. When he saw the police, he managed to stop himself from cursing any further.

"Which one of you is Jeremy Olson?"

"I am. What's wrong?" he replied in annoyance.

"Bring him away."

With that, two policemen went to subdue him. But of course, Jeremy refused to be treated in such a way as he was having a good time before this, so he shook them off and flared up.

"Bring me away? What are the reasons for that? What crime did I commit?"

"If you are innocent, would we be here to catch you? Jeremy Olson, you are guilty of sexually harrassing Elise Sinclair and Miller Mikey. Please return to the police station with me for further investigation!"

Jeremy froze for a moment before he remembered the two girls back at the automobile store. Then, he furiously cursed, "B\*tches!"

While narrowing his eyes, Johan stood in front of Jeremy and shook his head at Jeremy to indicate that he shouldn't be rash. After all, it would bring them no good to offend the policemen. When Jeremy saw that, he finally withdrew his hands and calmed himself down.

Johan finally turned around to smile at the officer, Kevin Summers, "Sir, we will follow you back." *Things must be very interesting with Elise around.*

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Half an hour later, the sirens blared in front of the police station as a group of policemen hastily shuffled into the lobby.

Elise's eyes narrowed as she steeled herself to meet Jeremy's enraged expression. However, she saw Johan instead and sighed. *What an unfortunate coincidence!*

Then, Jeremy quickly walked into the station and placed his arms around Johan's shoulders as he spoke in Johan's ears.

*What is going on here? Are they brothers?*