

# Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 351

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A phrase immediately appeared in her thoughts—birds of the same feather flock together.

When Jeremy was speaking into Johan's ears, Johan's gaze had never left Elise as he surveyed her maliciously.

They had already discussed how to resolve this incident on their way over.

As long as the people at the automobile store insisted that it was Elise and Miller's fault, the girls would be sued for defamation instead.

Even if Alexander was here, he could do nothing about it.

Does Clearly works fine?

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Johan's eyes narrowed coldly as he calmly directed the topic at Alexander. "Alexander, your family is not the most powerful family in Athesea. Do you really think that there's no one else in the Olson Family to back me up and that I'm such an easy target to be bullied?"

Alexander's expression remained indifferent. "You are wrong. It's my fiancée who wants to play by the law now. If I were to bully you, you won't even have the time to react," he replied impatiently.

"You—" Johan was so furious that he was stumped. "We have already taken a step backwards. We would be perfectly fine to apologize, but since you guys are so unforgiving, our family will join the fight until the very end!"

When he saw both parties sizing each other up from the beginning, the policeman said timidly, "Miss Sinclair, since both young masters from the Olson Family have already realized their mistakes and are willing to apologize with some compensation for you, why don't you also take a step back and stop giving them a hard time?"

Elise turned around to look at the policeman without any expression in her eyes. "So, in your words, if they apologize, I must accept it?" she calmly asked.

"What I'm saying is that it's a good thing to know one's mistakes and repent. Everyone should have the opportunity to turn over a new leaf and we should be more generous with others."

*Generous? You are clearly asking me to take the treatment silently.*

Without even lifting her head, Elise retorted, "I'm sorry. I was never taught to be generous with people who are rude to me. Haven't you heard that women are usually unforgiving and petty? Unfortunately for you, I'm such a woman."

"Fine! I have finally witnessed how well you are with words!" the policeman bellowed. He had never been spoken to in such a way, so he couldn't care less about his boss' reminder as he was now overwhelmed with anger. "Since that's the case, let's go by the law then. You said you were harassed, but where is your witness? The other girl? She is your friend, so she wouldn't be the witness. If there isn't any new evidence, you better be prepared to be sued for defamation and fraud!"

*How dare an insignificant policeman determine the authenticity of a witness' words!*

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Meanwhile, the employees from the automobile store had also interjected, "I saw these two women approaching our client first, but after they were rejected, they turned around to accuse him of sexual harrassment!"

"Indeed. From the beginning, Mr. Olson has been keeping his distance from them.

There's no reason at all for him to harass them!"

"I also saw that both ladies had no intention to purchase the car as soon as they entered the store. Yet, they sneakily followed our young and well-dressed client."

"I can be the witness! Mr. Olson often visits our store and he has always been a polite person. On top of that, he even brought his girlfriend along on that day.

He is a wealthy person of status, so there's no need at all for him to harass others!"

Everyone had chirped in with their thoughts on the case, which made the lobby of the police station noisier than the market.

However, they shared one commonality: the unanimous claim that Elise was at fault and she was accusing Jeremy. According to their words, he was the poor victim instead.

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After the policeman heard the rest of the witnesses' claims, he no longer had any hesitation. His expression darkened as he ordered, "Bring these two liars who committed slander and fraud into jail!"

However, Madeline had arrived in her high heels just as the policeman took out his handcuffs.

"Wait." She immediately stopped the policeman walking toward Elise.

Then, her gaze swept around the room.

When she saw the two young men from the Olson Family, her expression immediately changed. If I'm not here on time, Alexander is really going to offend the people from the Olson Family for Elise's sake. I blame it on Cameron! If he told me that Alexander was at the police station from the very beginning, instead of delaying the time and only telling me the truth after I had forced him to, the situation wouldn't be this intense!

After a moment of silence, Madeline added, "We shouldn't just rely on word of mouth.

It can't prove the guilt of either party. I've been to the automobile store and I know that there are surveillance cameras where the customers are. Just check the footage and we will know for sure who is at fault here."

With that, her gaze discreetly swept past Elise.

She was not here to speak up for Elise. However, since Elise was Alexander's fiancée, her current actions had also concerned the Griffith Family's reputation.

On top of that, the other party was the most adored young masters from the Olson Family Johan and Jeremy. If this matter was not properly settled, both families could bear a grudge against each other for the rest of eternity.

It was still unconfirmed whether Elise would marry Alexander, but if the relationship between the Olson Family and the Griffiths soured, it would be difficult to repair the damage done.

Once we get hold of the surveillance footage, it's fine if Elise is really being harassed. If that is not the case, then I have to assert myself as an elder here and minimize the impact of the situation so that it would not reach a bad stage.

Sure enough, the store manager had already thought of this and shrugged nonchalantly. "Unfortunately, the cameras were broken two days ago and since it coincided with our system update, the cameras were not switched on for the past two days. I'm a good citizen, you know. If I had the footage, I would have taken it out long ago. Do I need you to come here to give me such advice?"

Madeline frowned upon hearing that. If there's no surveillance footage, are we going to just listen to their one-sided story and determine Elise as the guilty party?

She sighed and blamed Alexander for his judgment. I have already told him that Elise is not ideal. She is just treating us as a stepping stone to achieve a higher status.

Now that she knows I don't approve of her, she's setting her eyes on the Olson Family. I'm also a woman myself, and I'm sure that I'm not wrong on this. This is not the time to think about this, though. As long as Elise is still Alexander's fiancée, I have to clean up this mess for them.

With yet another sigh, her expression briefly changed into a smile as she walked to Jeremy and Johan.

"Both of you are the young kids from the Olson Family, aren't you? I'm Alexander's mother and I even held you when you were just babies. You can address me as Mrs. Griffith."

When they both heard that, Jeremy and Johan exchanged gazes and understood what the other person was thinking. What the hell?

Judging from her tone, is she planning to suck up to us?

Madeline continued without any change in her stance, "There's a good working relationship between the Griffiths and the Olson Family. Personally, I think we shouldn't ruin the relationship because of a small misunderstanding. Both of you will also take over the family business one day, so you guys should understand that having a friend is better than a foe."

"You are right, Mrs. Griffith, but I don't understand what you are implying here," Johan said blankly.

He deliberately feigned confusion to pretend that he did not understand that Madeline wanted them to make up.

She was not annoyed by them. After all, she was the one asking them to forget about this matter. Then, she humbly and kindly continued, "In that case, I'll go straight to the point. Elise is my son's girlfriend, so she's considered a part of the Griffith Family.

If both of you are willing to help us out and forget about this matter, the Griffith Family will definitely remember your efforts."

Alexander's expression changed when he heard this and reminded her, "Mom, what nonsense are you saying?"

"You shut your mouth," Madeline retorted in disgust. "I'm here cleaning up your mess for you, so you and your girlfriend better keep quiet."

Of course, by 'girlfriend', she was referring to Elise, who would never take such an attitude.

She walked to Madeline and coldly asked, "Mrs. Griffith, it has been less than five minutes since you arrived. Are you so sure that I'm the one at fault here?"

"It doesn't matter." Madeline lowered her voice to explain, "You are from the countryside, so you don't know the rules here and I don't blame you for that. I also don't object to your relationship with Alexander, but you can't do anything you like using the name of the Griffith Family. There are some things where you simply don't insist that you are right.

I'm now teaching you how to interact in an upper-class society. Please remove your judgment where you think that I'm deliberately picking on you again."

It was true that Madeline was being fair and square this time around. She was doing this for the benefit of the Griffith Family without having any intention to give Elise a hard time.

However, the only flaw in this was that she never stood in Elise's shoes.

Madeline's words were like a bucket of cold water that was thrown on Elise. She instantly understood that the greatest obstacle between her and Alexander wasn't Madeline, but the many rules of society itself.

And she had always hated such rules.

Ever since the Griffith Family started, they had their own unique way of interacting with others.

If her interests were at a conflict with the Griffith Family one day, Elise could see herself being abandoned by Madeline without any hesitation.

That was not what she wanted either.

Elise wanted to live her life courageously.

Then, she took a deep breath and turned to walk to the policeman who had been taking notes on the situation. "Can I borrow your computers for a bit?" she asked calmly.

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The policeman stopped typing on the keyboard when he heard her request, but he only nodded after a moment of hesitation. "Okay, but give me a minute. I have to exit some applications first."

He left the desktop homepage open for her along with some applications that required a username and password to login before getting up to give her the seat.

Soon, the sound of her typing on the keyboard was louder than all the other sounds in the lobby as many people's attention shifted to her.

Although Alexander already knew that she was once a hacker, he was still taken aback by her typing speed.

He had interviewed the head of information security at his company himself, but the person was obviously not on the same level as Elise.

Not long after that, Elise built an external proxy to connect to the automobile's network and hacked into their internal surveillance camera. Once she had gotten hold of the important scenes, she quietly logged out from the proxy.

After she had finished all that, she turned the monitor to face the crowd and played the video.

In the video, Jeremy had been staring her down as soon as he entered the store. After he sat opposite her, he behaved like a hooligan and looked at her even ruder than before.

In order to make her case, Elise even focused on Jeremy and zoomed in on him, making his lecherous expression clearer to others,

Hence, everyone no longer had their doubts as to who was the one at fault.

"Is it clear for you now, Mrs. Griffith?" Elise impassively looked at Madeline.

Madeline was completely stunned as she did not expect the situation to be completely overturned by Elise in such a short time. Thinking back on how she had forced Elise to take a step back for the Griffith Family only moments ago, she was at a loss for words.

Elise never expected much to begin with and she turned her intelligent yet icy gaze on the policeman. "Is this clear for you as well?"

Her calm tone had completely embarrassed the policeman.



With that, she turned around and prepared to leave.

When she passed by Madeline, she came to a halt and commented in disappointment, "I really don't understand why as a mother, you refuse to believe in your son's choice and would rather help the outsiders instead."

We have to uphold our dignity and pride ourselves. If we keep asking others to protect us, everything will be taken away from us sooner or later.

All this while, Elise had been patient and forgiving toward Madeline only because Madeline was Alexander's mother.

However, she could no longer force herself to be an obedient girl who would tolerate everything.

She was true to herself, unafraid of any powers or any attacks directed to her.

With that, she started walking out of the lobby at such a quick pace that Alexander had to slightly jog to keep up with her.

Before Elise could even push him away, his large paws had already grabbed her small hands as they walked outside.

Just as she raised her head, she could see his side profile with the perfect jawline from her angle, as if he was the product of an angel. It was enough for her to calm her anxious heart just by looking at him.

Hence, she did not shake him off and allowed him to hold her hand instead.