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Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 371

Chapter 371 As Happy as a King

Ever since Laura had been hospitalized, Jeanie was left all alone at the Sinclair Residence. Two days later, Faye, who had been secretly watching over the situation, barged into the house and took Jeanie away by force. Meanwhile, Elise and Thomas were working hand in hand to remove the toxin in Laura's body. He had heard from Alexander that Elise saved Laura's life using a silver needle, but without seeing it with his own eyes, he still had reservations and refused to believe that a freshman student would have such profound knowledge and skills in traditional medicine.

However, the truth soon gave Thomas a slap in his face. The moment Elise opened the bag that contained her needle set, it was as if she changed into a different person. Her way of inserting the needles was gentle yet firm. Laura's condition slowly improved as Elise inserted the needles, some color gradually returning to her face. After Elise had inserted the last needle, Thomas conducted a test on Laura and found that the amount of toxin in her body had dropped, and all the health indicators were closer to the norm. He was acquainted with many physicians of traditional medicine and most of them were gentle in nature. They tended to overcome hardship with gentleness, doing activities like Tai Chi.

However, the acupuncture technique that Elise had demonstrated that day was rather aggressive. To Thomas' knowledge, only the top traditional medicine physician in the country, Mr. Monnay, had skills that were on par with hers. Nonetheless, Mr. Monnay had retired a few years ago and nobody knew his whereabouts. Rumor had it that his acupuncture technique which could bring back the dead was at the risk of being lost. Never in a million years would Thomas have thought that he would be so fortunate to see this skill set on another person. Presently, Thomas excitedly went up to Elise and stood right in front of her. "Miss Sinclair, may I know what's your relationship with Mr. Monnay?"

"I'm not related to him." Elise had no time for small talk, so she went straight to the point and asked, "Did my grandmother's condition show any improvement?" "Of course!" Thomas dropped his previous cold and aloof bearing, and replaced it with a bright grin on his face. "Miss Sinclair, the acupuncture technique that you have just used is known to bring back the dead in the medicine world. Although it may sound a little exaggerated, you have indeed

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brought Old Mrs. Sinclair back from the brink of death!" Upon hearing that, Elise heaved a sigh of relief. "That's great." "Don't worry," Thomas replied, then continued to probe, "You are actually Mr. Monnay's disciple, right? And he has passed down his ultimate technique to you, I believe?"

Miss Sinclair, saving lives is a noble deed that should be practiced by many. I wonder if I have the honor to discuss Mr. Monnay's supreme technique with you?" Elise, however, looked at him impassively. "You asked so many questions. Which one of them should I answer first?" "It's up to you." Thomas spread his hands, looking generous. Studying the treatment method of various complex illnesses was the ultimate pursuit of these devotees of the medicinal field, so being able to be exposed to any one of Mr. Monnay's skill sets were enough to be considered a blessing from above.

Hence, as a junior of Mr. Monnay in the industry, Thomas was in no position to be picky, although he wouldn't really do so in the first place. Nonetheless, Elise simply denied him. "No." Thomas was stunned and the smile on his face became stiff. "Are you saying that you are not Mr. Monnay's disciple, or you don't wish to teach me acupuncture?" he asked resignedly. "Both." After she said that, Alexander happened to be coming over in her direction, so Elise mercilessly turned away and left, leaving Thomas behind. A devastated Thomas then wailed, "Alexander, your fiancée is too heartless!" Alexander rolled his eyes at the doctor before holding onto Elise's hand. As the duo waited for the lift, the former reminded, "Take good care of Old Mrs. Sinclair.

I won't forgive you if anything happens to her!" With that, the two of them entered the lift, leaving a dispirited Thomas alone in the hallway. Oh, God! Not only did I fail to find Mr. Monnay, but I couldn't get Elise to teach me even when she was right in front of me! Could it be that I will never have the chance to learn those secret acupuncture skills in this lifetime?

I surely won't be able to die in peace! After exiting from the hospital, Elise and Alexander got into the MPV that had been prepared for them. They had made appointments with the presidents of major banks in Tissote, hoping that they would be generous enough and provide loans to the Griffith Group. This would help to stabilize the shares of the Griffith Group after the share market opened the next day.

The high-end club was located in a rather remote area, where one had to pass by a man-made forest to reach the destination. Just as Alexander was driving past the forest, headlights of a few cars suddenly lit up the place. In the blink of an eye, a number of jeeps charged out from the forest and onto the road, sandwiching Alexander's car in the middle. Fortunately, Alexander stomped on the brakes in time and avoided crashing into the car in

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front. The moment their car stopped, a group of people, who were dressed like hoodlums, alighted from the vehicles around with baseball bats in their hands and surrounded Alexander's car.

Just as Elise was about to ask them about their identities, Jeremy showed up in the middle of the road, thereafter pushing his way through the crowd to the center. Still dressed in his spoiled-rich-kid attire, he walked up to the car headlights. After confirming that Elise and Alexander were able to see him clearly, he abruptly leapt onto the hood and started to smash at the car using a baseball bat.

Alexander and Elise kept an impassive expression as they watched his actions. It was only when Jeremy's last blow landed on the windshield that Alexander quickly leaned over Elise to protect her. "Let's get out of the car." Alexander was worried that the other people Jeremy had brought over would all step onto his car.

If that were to happen, they would be sitting ducks. Elise nodded before she opened the car door from the other side and alighted from the car. After Alexander got out of the car, he went around the vehicle to head to her side. The two of them then stood close to each other, not a hint of fear on their faces. "Jeremy Olson, it seems like you have a death wish." Murderous intent filled Elise's eyes. She had initially planned to let him live for a couple of days more, but since he had showed up to seek death, she didn't mind sending him on a trip to Hell! Standing on the top of the car, Jeremy looked down at them. Her words made him guffaw until he slumped on the top of the car, as though he had heard the joke of the year.

As he cackled like a monkey while holding his tummy, he pointed at both Alexander and Elise and mocked, "You two are hilarious! You are about to die and yet, you are threatening me? This is the funniest joke that I have ever heard all my life! Ha!" Finally, he was tired from all the laughing, so he jumped off the car by holding onto the hood to support himself. Walking up to Alexander, Jeremy looked into the other man's eyes and provoked, "President Griffith, don't you call yourself the most outstanding man in Tissote? Why are you in someone else's trap today?"

Not only that, it seems like both you and your fiancée won't be able to escape here unharmed!" "Is that so?" An unfathomable curvature appeared at the corner of Elise's lips as she raised her left eyebrow and questioned, "What do you want, then?" Jeremy let out a scoff as he looked at Elise. Swaggering up to her, he brought his face close, so much so that it almost touched hers. "Don't you understand what I want, hottie? The Griffith Family is now left in the dust. If you follow me, I will guarantee that you will be as happy as a king!" "Do you want to test out how it feels to be as happy as a king?"

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Elise asked cryptically. Jeremy revealed a suggestive smile, and his gaze on Elise became even more passionate. "It's no fun when I'm the only one who's happy. You have to be with me, of course. That's when we can have all the fun we want!" "Sure." Elise agreed without hesitation. The next second, she drew out a silver needle from her sleeve and swiftly jabbed it into Jeremy's neck.

Jeremy hissed in pain, subconsciously holding the spot where he was jabbed. The next second, he felt something happening to his body, especially in his nether region. It was swelling and it hurt like it was going to explode at any time. Looking at Elise in horror, he shouted, "What did you do to me?!"

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Chapter 372 Too Rowdy

"I thought you wanted to have a good time? I'll grant your wish right now. I'm sure it would be awesome, right?" Elise's eyes darkened and her lips curved into a smile, but there was an intriguing expression on her face. Jeremy could only feel a chill run down his spine and he was quite sure that he was about to face death. Elise had the looks of a weak damsel but then unexpectedly, she was ruthless when she made a move. Trying hard to suppress the pain in his body, he raised the baseball bat in his hand and pointed at Elise. "Give me the antidote."

Although it sounded like something straight out of a film, right now, it seemed that the only logical explanation for the pain in his nether region was because he had been poisoned. "Sure," Elise stared at him coldly. "Come over here, then. I'll give you the antidote." She paused for a moment and purposely shot him a deep look as she spoke. "Well, that's if you dare to come over here." If she hadn't mentioned the last sentence, perhaps Jeremy would really have gone over to her. However, after hearing her words, he found himself quite uncertain of the situation. It was because he had gotten too close to her earlier, and that had given her the chance to take action.

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He wasn't sure how many weapons this woman had on her but if she had gone all out to attack him, perhaps he would not be standing here alive. As soon as Jeremy thought of that, he didn't dare to take a single step forward. He even retreated by a couple of steps and maintained his distance from Elise. "What's wrong? Are you scared?" Elise snorted. "You don't have the guts despite being horny. Is that all you have to offer?" Jeremy's expression turned immediately as he was triggered by her taunts, but he didn't dare to take a step forward. Without hesitation, he gestured for his henchmen standing behind him to take action.

"Everyone, get her! Break the guy's leg and capture the girl for me. I'll deal with her personally once we're back at our base." Upon hearing that, the hooligans who were raring to make a move instantly rushed forward in unison. Just then, Elise clenched her fists and there was suddenly a vicious look that flashed across her eyes. "Hold on!" Suddenly, Alexander spoke up. He had a domineering air to him that was gained from all of his years in the corporate world, and it caused everyone present to be stunned in place. At that point, he swept a cold look across the room and immediately turned around to open the door to the backseat of the car. Shortly after that, he dragged Elise over.

"Elise, wait for me for a short while." Meanwhile, Elise tugged at his arm as she looked at the huge number of hooligans in front of them and she hesitated slightly, "I want to help, too." However, Alexander curved his lips slightly and placed both of his hands on her shoulders. Subsequently, he lightly massaged her shoulders and looked at her with a dark gaze that was filled with tenderness and love. "Do you lack confidence in your fiancé?" Instantly, the anxious feeling she had dissipated upon hearing his words and she smiled at him. "I didn't mean it that way. I just wanted to help..."

"Behave yourself and stay in the car so that I won't have to worry about you. That would be the biggest help you could offer." Alexander was sincere in his words and Elise's heart softened as soon as she heard him. In the end, she didn't bear to go against his wishes so she obediently sat inside the car. At the same time, Alexander took off his jacket and handed it to her. "Hold on to this for me for the time being." Elise nodded in response. "Okay." Subsequently, he shut the car door and turned around to face the hooligans, his expression murderous. "I'm in a hurry, so just come all at once so I can end this as soon as possible." Alexander had a relaxed posture and he spoke offhandedly, behaving as if he was a king gracing his subjects as he exuded a victorious aura.

Just then, the scar-faced man leading the hooligans took the bait and he angrily spat on the ground. "F*ck! You're just acting tough! I'll have you begging for mercy on the ground soon enough!" Soon after that, indeed, everyone started to raise the baseball bat in their hands.

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Meanwhile, Alexander remained still and those that got too close to him found themselves hurtling in the air and landing two meters away from his flying kick. Soon after that, he came to blows using both his hands and feet. Instantly, the opposing hooligans were groaning on the ground while Alexander maintained his protective stance by the car. Gradually, half of the men were found on the ground while the other half retreated out of fear.

They exchanged looks with each other, but neither of them dared to take a step forward. Just then, Alexander had lost his patience so he picked up a baseball bat that had dropped by his feet and immediately rushed toward the group of hooligans. He had a murderous intent and each blow that he inflicted was ruthless. Soon enough, there was only one man left standing—Jeremy. Alexander flung away the baseball bat he was holding and reached out to unbutton the top button of his shirt while walking toward Jeremy. At that moment, Jeremy was already in so much pain that he had to lean on a nearby car to stand.

As soon as he noticed Alexander walking toward him with a monstrous look, Jeremy tried hard to suppress his pain and raised the baseball bat next to him with gritted teeth. “Don’t come near me! If you dare to lay a hand on me, my mom will make sure that the Griffiths disappear from the corporate world by tomorrow! Every single member of the Griffith Family will die along with me.” “Ah!” However, as soon as Jeremy finished his words, he suddenly clutched his crotch and fell to the ground with a distorted expression on his face. He fell headfirst to the ground and moaned loudly. “Elise Sinclair, you b*tch! What have you done to me?! Come out and help me! You b*tch!”

Just then, Alexander walked forward and he stood condescendingly in front of Jeremy. The former had heard the latter yell out ‘b*tch’ multiple times, and he became quite frustrated. And so, Alexander went ahead and squatted down before sending a blow to the back of Jeremy’s neck. Instantly, Jeremy collapsed into a pile onto the ground. “Don’t let him lose consciousness. I want him to experience the excruciating pain and feel for himself how those poor girls he mistreated felt in the past.” Elise walked slowly toward them from the back. She didn’t know Jeremy that well but judging by how compatible he was with Johan, it was quite obvious that the two siblings were pretty much similar in their characteristics. Johan was pretty much a scum, so Jeremy’s personality wasn’t too far from that either.

Elise had purposely added something to her silver needles to deal with such despicable males that showed no respect for women. The effect of that ingredient was long-lasting and it would last for at least ten hours, which was sufficient to let Jeremy experience the extremely tormenting feeling. Right now, he was quite lucky that he had fainted. In the end, Alexander stood up and took his jacket from Elise. Putting it on, he jokingly mentioned, “He

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was getting too rowdy. I prefer the silence right now.” “That’s true.” Elise lowered her head and glanced at Jeremy, who was currently unconscious in a heap on the ground.

Suddenly, an interesting idea came to her, so she squatted down and placed a needle on his head with her silver needles. Evidently, Alexander knew that she wasn’t helping him recover and he smiled. “Have you come up with a new method to punish someone?” “Pretty much so.” Elise felt completely unsympathetic right now and she clumsily poked a thin silver needle right into Jeremy’s head before withdrawing it gradually. After completing that, she got up and flicked her hands without showing any mercy to him. “Let’s go.” Although Alexander had no idea what she had done, he didn’t ask any further questions.

He only caught up to her and they drove off toward the direction of the club in the car with the broken window. Meanwhile, Jeremy was splayed on the ground and he resembled a corpse. Despite the hooligans’ efforts to wake him up by shaking him hard, he remained completely unconscious. By the time Elise and Alexander arrived at the club, a couple of bankers coincidentally walked out of the front entrance together and the two groups bumped right into each other. “Excuse us for being late. We had an accident along the way.”

Alexander maintained a composed look and gestured an invitation with a wave of his hands. “Everyone, let’s head inside. Give me a chance to foot the bill.” The bankers exchanged looks with each other but neither of them said anything. Just then, there was a shrill voice that rang out and it sounded like it was getting louder and louder. “Are you trying to run off to seek help?! Forget about it!” As soon as the words hit, Amelia appeared in front of Alexander and Elise almost instantly.

Within moments, Alexander could tell the outcome of the situation—these bankers were very unlikely to be on the side of the Griffith Family. There was a much bigger possibility that they might even join forces with Amelia to deliver a lethal blow on the Griffiths. This could be quite aptly described as a capitalist never finding it in them to provide help, but would always play a part in twisting the knife on one.

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Chapter 373 Stand Someone Up

Amelia stood there and stared patronizingly at Alexander. With a contemptuous look on her face, she commented, "I gave you a chance but you refused it, so today's outcome is all of your own doing." "Are you so sure that you'll win by just currying favors with a couple of bankers?" Elise lifted her left eyebrow and shot Amelia a meaningful look. "A couple of bankers?" Amelia scoffed, "You're quite full of yourself, aren't you? Do you realize the amount of cash flow that can be approved by one single banker?"

The loan approved for the Olson Family by any of them would be sufficient to bring the Griffiths down to their knees if I directed the money into the share market." "Well, a loan has to be repaid eventually," Elise retorted. Her gaze flickered and there seemed to be an unexplainable glimmer in her eyes as her whole body exuded coldness. "It would be repaid for sure!" Amelia had been targeting the Griffiths over the last couple of days in the stock exchange market, which was why the latter were in a losing position at the moment. As such, Amelia was full of arrogance and she paid no heed to anyone else. With a half-smile, she continued, "Well, it would not be using our family's money but your future family—the Griffith's—money."

"Mrs. Shoal, your plan is quite well thought out indeed." Even Alexander couldn't help but voice out mockingly. "Thanks for the compliment." Amelia accepted his words and was lost in thought. Suddenly, she muttered to herself, "Everyone seems to think that you're god's gift to the world and the whizz in the corporate world, but look at yourself right now. You're not even a match for a mere woman like me." As soon as she said that, she moved forward and patted Alexander on the shoulder. "Dear nephew, your worst mistake was to force us into the brink of desperation."

After all, one would definitely scramble to save themselves in a tight situation, so you should keep this lesson in mind. You might no longer be able to achieve such an exalted position and experience all of these competitive business dealings for the rest of your life!" Just then, Amelia purposely heaved a sympathetic sigh and turned to speak to the bankers behind her with an exasperated tone, "Aren't you guys about to leave? Do you actually plan to stay on and discuss collaboration plans with Mr. Griffith and his fiancée?" "We're leaving

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right now..." Amelia was currently Nathan's favorite person and she could even interfere in their overseas dealings, so they were afraid of offending her.

They had no choice but to handle her very carefully. "Mrs. Shoal, aren't you afraid that calamity will befall your future generations if you continue with your vicious actions?" Elise had a smile on her face but it did not reach her eyes. Meanwhile, Amelia found Elise's words quite perplexing, so the former merely assumed that this was a final struggle and that the latter was merely trying to get back at her with such words. As such, Amelia rolled her eyes and dismissed those words before walking off without a backward glance. Meanwhile, Elise watched as the group walked off into the distance. Then, she took out a clunky black-colored flip phone from her bag with a stony expression.

She typed out a message in code in front of Alexander and hit the send button soon after that. "Did you text someone?" Alexander glanced at the simple-looking cell phone and asked in surprise. "Yup." Elise didn't say much. Subsequently, Alexander took a deep breath and raised both of his eyebrows. Shortly after that, he muttered sulkily, "Your phone... It looks quite special." "Do you like it? I'll get one for you." Elise didn't even bother to glance at him. At that point, she was quite focused on waiting for a reply from the other party. Just then, Alexander shrugged but didn't respond to her words. In fact, he preferred a sleeker and less clunky phone. I don't even know how she can hold such a clunky phone in her dainty hands. On the other end, Nathan had a slightly exasperated smile on his face upon receiving the text from A.

'Here's a question for you. What's my favorite thing to do?' This was a piece of cake, so Nathan responded instantly. 'Stand someone up.' A would contact him once or twice practically every year and would usually mention making a trip to the mountains, but each time the trip didn't materialize. Furthermore, there was an instance whereby Nathan had already arrived at the designated meeting place but as it came to their meeting time, A didn't turn up at all. Two days later, she sent him a text with the following words as her explanation, 'I'm not in the mood to meet.' It was fortunate that A was a whiz in stock operation. Otherwise, if anyone else had done the same thing, Nathan would definitely have slaughtered that person. Meanwhile, Elise saw the reply and she swiftly tapped out a reply.

'I want the Olson Family to experience the torment you went through too.' After replying to his text, she switched off her phone and placed it into her pocket before walking away holding onto Alexander's arm. She behaved as if nothing had happened. As for Alexander, he didn't ask her anything, but paced himself according to her footsteps and silently accompanied her. There were bound to be some secrets between them, but both of them had a mutual understanding of not delving too deep into it. Perhaps sometimes having

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some boundaries would bring about more benefit. Meanwhile, Nathan, who was seated in front of his computer, found himself seemingly at a loss for words.

Her words sound like a snub directed at me. Gosh! Who are you exactly, A?! I'm quite keen to know! On the other hand, Amelia was halfway to her destination when she received a phone call informing her that something had happened to Jeremy, so she rushed off to the hospital frantically. However, upon her arrival, she found a bunch of doctors who didn't know what treatment to provide and a gang of hooligans who were beaten up badly. As for Jeremy, he remained unconscious in the ward and he resembled someone in a vegetative state as he lay there immobile. Amelia instantly rushed to his side and shook his body. "Jeremy? Jeremy! Say something to me! Mom's here!" Jeremy's consulting doctor was afraid of delaying the prognosis, so he quickly moved forward and mentioned with a concerned voice, "Mr. Olson's condition seems quite strange.

There's no obvious wound on his body and we haven't detected any form of substance that could tranquilize him. However, for some reason, he seems to be in an unconscious state. Honestly, we have no idea how to proceed with the treatment." "What do you mean that you don't know how to proceed?! You're a doctor! How can you say such things?" Amelia pointed a finger at the doctor and ranted, "It looks like you guys are not good enough and this is just an excuse to make you look good. I'm warning all of you right now—you'd better make sure that Jeremy remains fine until I find the best doctor to treat him!

Otherwise, the whole hospital will bear the consequences!" At that point, everyone in and outside of the room held their breaths anxiously. Two hours later, Amelia spent a fortune and managed to gather all of the top specialists in each specialty located in Tissote to come together and treat Jeremy. However, everyone shook their heads upon receiving the diagnostics and expressed their regret that they had never encountered such a condition, so there was nothing they could do about it. One of the oldest professors mentioned something to Amelia before he left, "You might need to get to the root of the problem, Mrs. Shoal.

I think you should find out whether Mr. Olson has offended anyone lately." He heaved a sigh after saying that and turned to leave the room. Meanwhile, Amelia was stunned in place for quite some time before she finally came to her senses. After calming down, she turned to stare viciously at Jeremy's underlings. "Tell me—who did this to him?" "It was... Alexander and his fiancée. Mr. Olson asked us to teach them a lesson, but he insisted on taking action personally and none of us could stop him from it. Then, once we arrived, he was ambushed by the girl.

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Before they left, she used her needles to poke Mr. Olson in his head. By the time we got to him, he had already lost consciousness." "Elise?" Amelia was quite surprised. "Are you pulling my leg?" She's just a country bumpkin who relied on the Griffith Family to get to her current position! How could she even know how to turn an alive and kicking person into such a vegetative state?

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Chapter 374 Always Been Such a Badass?

The next day, Elise had just walked out of Laura's hospital room when Amelia arrived. Noticing Amelia's aggressive stance, Alexander quickly stood protectively in front of Elise. "Elise, you b*tch! What have you done to my son?!" Amelia pointed a finger at Elise and her pair of sultry-looking eyes were currently widened out of anger. Amelia had gathered all of the well-reputed doctors in town but none of them dared to come up with a treatment plan. The only one who had worked up the courage to try had nearly resulted in Jeremy's heart to stop beating.

Jeremy was clearly on the brink of death, so Amelia no longer dared to take things lightly and she had assigned someone to locate Elise since last night. As soon as dawn broke, Amelia rushed over. However, Elise was expressionless and she casually commented, "There's no rush to thank me. It was fairly easy for me to grant your son's wish." "Bullsh*t!" Amelia spat on the ground out of anger. "I'm not here to thank you! You've caused my son to be in a critical state. Do you think that you'll be able to get away with this? If anything happens to Jeremy, I'll have you know that you won't be the only one to suffer the consequences! That old lady inside the room won't be able to avoid the consequences either!"

As soon as Alexander heard Amelia being so rude toward Laura, he furrowed his brows into a single line and his expression turned quite ferocious. "Mrs. Shoal, mind your manners." He had already regarded Laura as family, so he would not allow any outsider to threaten or be

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rude to her. Meanwhile, Amelia noticed Alexander's protectiveness toward Elise and she raged at him. "You used to be one of the well-reputed bachelors in town but look at you right now! The entire Griffith Family is ruined because of you, yet you're still unrepentant and insist on being with this woman! It's such a shame for Madeline to have a son like you!"

Despite Amelia's abusive words, Alexander remained indifferent and he maintained his usual regal look befitting of his role as the president of Griffith Group. Soon after that, he responded calmly, "Grandma is taking a nap so if there's anything urgent, we can talk it through somewhere else. Let's not disrupt her sleep." "I just want to talk right here! There's nothing wrong with that!" Amelia behaved as if she had nothing to lose and she went on non-stop, "I want that old fogey inside to hear for herself and realize how evil-hearted the granddaughter that she brought up has turned out to be. When she passes on to the afterlife, let's see how she would be able to face the Sinclair ancestors! If I was in her position, I would choose death over living under such mortifying circumstances!"

The ordeal with Jeremy's heart nearly stopping had been a huge shock for Amelia, so she was unable to control her emotions right now. As soon as she said that, however, Alexander suddenly sensed a slight breeze from his back. In the blink of an eye, Elise had rushed forward to stand in front of Amelia, thereafter reaching out to strangle her. Elise used up all of her might, which resulted in Amelia unable to even struggle to get away. The older woman could merely swat at the former's wrist helplessly, but she slowly found herself losing her balance as she was lifted into the air. Amelia saw the murderous look in Elise's revengeful eyes and that was the first time ever that she sensed fear.

"Alexander, why are you still standing there? Save me! Do you want your fiancée to be charged for murder?" "Alex..." However, Amelia could only say so much before she found herself losing the energy to speak as her face flushed bright red from the lack of oxygen. At that point, she stared at Elise with desperation in her eyes, shock in her gaze as she used her expression to plead for mercy. However, Elise was unmoved by all that. She stared at Amelia, who was currently just like a tiny ant in her hands, and realized that if she tightened her grip slightly, the latter would lose her life right away. In all honesty, Elise was completely unperturbed about the potential bloody scene that might ensue, and there was no inkling of fear in her eyes at all.

Her grandmother was her absolute limit, and Elise would not allow anyone to hurt her grandmother—even by just verbal curses. After quite some time, Alexander noticed that Amelia's face had turned purple due to the lack of oxygen and he finally stepped forward. Soon, he reached out and wrapped his hand around Elise's tensed wrist. "Grandma's in the room. Don't give her undue stress." He spoke in a soft voice and it was as if he couldn't bear

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to startle her. Just then, she suddenly came to her senses too. Elise relinquished her hold on Amelia, and the latter subsequently fell to the ground as she found herself devoid of support.

After Amelia had recovered from a coughing fit, she clutched at her throat and ran off, stumbling toward the direction of the lift. As she ran off, she swore vehemently, "Just you wait and see, you b*tch! I'll definitely seek revenge for my son! The Griffiths will definitely face bankruptcy and by then, even if you beg me for mercy, I won't let things slide!" "You're too noisy!" Elise frowned with a frustrated look on her face. Upon saying that, she got ready and was about to rush forward to stop Amelia from leaving. However, Amelia quickly hid behind a life-sized vase and she covered her face using the leaves of the indoor plant. She behaved as if by doing so, she would be able to evade being discovered.

Suddenly, Alexander reached out to stop Elise. He shook his head at her and signaled for her to keep calm. In response, Elise gritted her teeth and flung his hand aside before turning her head to look toward the elevator. Then, she spoke with an indifferent voice. "The day that the Griffiths face bankruptcy will be the day of Jeremy's demise!" However, Amelia didn't pay heed to Elise's words, as she merely assumed that the latter was exaggerating to delay the time. As soon as the doors to the elevator opened, Amelia swiftly ran into it and pressed vigorously on the button to shut the door.

A moment later, she disappeared from Elise's view. Right after Amelia left, Elise then sat down in the corridor, right in front of the entrance to the ward. She exuded a depressing aura that made one reluctant to approach her. Upon seeing that, Alexander paused for a moment. Then, he lifted his feet and moved next to her before sitting down. He took both of her hands into his and pressed them lightly into his palms. Subsequently, he gave her a massage from her fingers to her wrist—reddened by Amelia's blows. "You should be a masseuse."

Elise teased him. Alexander merely smiled lightly and continued to give her a massage. "That could be in the books. Miss Sinclair, as my first customer, how do you find my service?" "It's acceptable." Elise turned her face in the other direction and she started to consider something else. "Then that means I would have to put in more effort." Alexander paused and soon after that, he changed the topic. "Have you always been such a badass?" "I wasn't like that before." Alexander was just about to ask for the reason for her change but then her dismissive voice rang out gradually, "In the past, once I made a move, all that was left would be dead bodies." Significantly speechless, Alexander took some time to respond.

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"It looks like both Amelia and Jeremy owe me their lives, then." After all, Jeremy had been defeated by Alexander. If Elise had taken action herself, perhaps his suffering would be a hundred times over compared to right now. Earlier on, if Alexander hadn't stopped Elise, Amelia would most likely have lost her life right there and then. Presently, Alexander's eyes fell on Elise's hands as he massaged them gently, the reddened scratch was quite glaring to the eyes. Slightly dejected, he heaved a sigh. Subsequently, he tried to confer with her by asking, "Could you promise me not to get involved in any fights if I'm by your side in the future?"

The long, reddened scratch on her porcelain skin affected him very much. However, Elise refused to lie to him so she murmured, "I'll try not to." After all, a marriage was not guaranteed to last forever. Besides, in their case, they were merely engaged to be married. It was Elise's grandmother, after all, so she could never stand by and watch on as her family was treated rudely. Meanwhile, Alexander was quite dumbfounded. In the end, he vowed to himself to hone his responsiveness so that the next time Elise was about to take action, he would be able to react fast enough to stop her.

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 375

Chapter 375 Rise From the Dead

"It looks like you're planning to spare Jeremy's life for the time being?" Alexander mentioned. "That's not true!" Elise frowned as she tried to recall when she had said that. Meanwhile, Alexander lifted his head to stare at her, his dark eyes glimmering as he revealed a slight smile. "Or perhaps you are of the opinion that your fiancé would really let the entire Griffith Family's fortune go down the drain?"

Elise caught on to his words right away. Alexander had the utmost confidence that he could keep the Griffiths from bankruptcy. In that case, she had no excuse to go up against Jeremy, which meant his life would be spared. Just then, Elise furrowed her brows into a thin line and she frustratedly replied, "I've overlooked that."

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At that point, Alexander lifted his hand to ruffle her fluffy hair. "It's alright. A stunning girl with a boyfriend wouldn't need to lift a finger to seek revenge." Stunning girl?! In all honesty, Elise felt that Alexander was exaggerating. After all, once someone like her takes offense against a person, she would definitely go after the other party's life. She held her grudges, and did not forgive nor forget. Only Alexander could choose to go against his conscience and turn a blind eye to that. Elise's expression was serious when she removed his hand and teased, "President Griffith, it's not right to judge someone by wearing blinkers."

Alexander smiled in response. Then, he naturally took her hands and wrapped them around his waist so she seemed to be hugging him by default. Soon after that, he reached out and pulled her into an embrace using his long arms. "I can't help it when I'm faced with you." He didn't plan to change either. It was a natural instinct to be biased toward someone you love.

Elise felt her face flush red and it felt as if there was a magical spell that had been cast on her, so she didn't dare to move a muscle. The two of them remained in an embrace for quite some time until the elevator doors from nearby opened and a middle-aged couple in their forties walked out of the elevator.

They stared at the hospital room nearby for a short while before heading in their direction. "It's here." The woman glanced at the room number and agitatedly pinched her husband's arm. Elated, both of them exchanged looks with each other before she reached out to push the door handle. "Stay right there!" Elise hollered at them. The tenderness in her eyes disappeared and she became quite wary. "Who are you?" She had clearly seen the gloating look that flashed across the duo's faces. They had a calculative and greedy expression and almost instantly, she was on her guard.

The woman's smile stiffened upon being interrupted and she scrutinized Elise for a short while before speaking up exasperatedly, "We're the patient's family members. Who are you anyway?" "Oh? You're the family members?" Elise expressionlessly raised her left eyebrow as she started to study the duo carefully.

The Sinclairs did not have many relatives but the familial ties were quite strong between family members, so Elise could remember each of them clearly. However, these two were the exceptions. From her memory, this duo had never appeared before. She noted their appearance and saw that they were dressed quite ordinarily. Perhaps they're very distant relatives that we hardly ever see.

Just as Elise was feeling quite perplexed, the middle-aged man, who had remained silent all this while, walked forward and stood protectively in front of the woman. Subsequently, he

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spoke arrogantly. "I'm the patient's son, Joshua Sinclair, and we're here to visit my mom. What are you two up to anyway? Why are you behaving shiftily by the doorway to my mom's room?"

Elise noticed his indignant look and she couldn't help bursting into laughter. Did he rise from the dead? These imposters are so unprofessional! They should at least find out our family background properly. Indeed, Laura had a son but he had passed away more than ten years ago and he was no longer alive.

These two must have gotten the news of Laura's critical condition, so they had rushed to the hospital to claim a share of the Sinclair family fortune. Meanwhile, Joshua found Elise quite strange and he frustratedly spat out, "You're a lunatic..." After saying that, he placed a hand on his wife, Maureen's, shoulders and reached out his other hand to push the door handle. Just then, Elise instantly reacted to that and she moved forward to grab Joshua's hand. She easily grabbed him and she pushed him against the wall by the room. "Oh my god! Where did this lunatic come from? Help! Is there anyone there? There's a lunatic here assaulting us! Hel—" Maureen immediately yelled out for help as soon as she saw her husband get into trouble.

However, Elise only glared at Maureen, thereafter covering the latter's mouth with her hand. Maureen then stood still in place with a frightened expression on her face, but she didn't dare to utter another word. "Let go of me! Who are you to stop me? Is it now a crime to perform my duties as a son by visiting my sick mom?!" Joshua had half of his face pressed against the wall and he complained loudly. Just then, he glanced sideways and noticed Alexander, who was dressed immaculately, by the side and he growled at him, "You must be this lunatic's family, right?"

Hurry up and grab her off me! I'm warning you—if I get hurt, you won't be able to get away with this lightly!" However, Alexander had a resigned look on his face. She just promised me that she wouldn't easily get into a fight, but it's just been a couple of minutes and she's already broken that promise. This is tough... He stood leaning against the wall with a difficult expression and he seemed quite lost as to what to do. "I do sympathize with your encounter but unfortunately, I'm no match for her. She's very good at fighting and she has some money too. If I help you right now, what if she comes after me after this?" "What's there to be afraid of? I'm here, and I can guarantee your safety.

Our family's rich so once you save me, I'll arrange for my men to come and take care of her immediately!" As soon as Joshua said that, Elise tightened her grip from behind, causing

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him to moan from the pain. "This darn girl is so strong! Maureen, hurry up and call security!" "Sure!"

Maureen nodded her head earnestly and turned around to head downstairs. Suddenly, a large hand stopped her from the side. Alexander stood overbearingly and stared at her. The warm expression from his face had completely disappeared and his expressionless, dark eyes made one reluctant to approach him. Maureen gulped upon sensing his oppressive aura.

The corridor was considered to be quite wide but when faced with Alexander, she did not think that she could ignore his presence and run past him. She glanced at him with a terrified look before turning to stare at her husband, who was moaning painfully.

Out of desperation, she turned around and opened the door to the room and she yelled as she rushed inside, "Mom, help us! Mom!" At that point, a look of annoyance flashed across Elise's eyes and she quickly changed her posture and forced Joshua's arms behind his back. Then, she marched inside with him in tow.

Laura was a light sleeper, so she was jolted awake by Maureen's yells. Dazedly, the former opened her eyes and as soon as she saw the person by her bed, a spark of anger appeared in her cloudy eyes. "Mom, there's a lunatic outside who's about to kill Joshua! Hurry up and get some help!"

At that moment, Elise marched into the room with Joshua in tow. Meanwhile, Joshua instantly went down to his knees as soon as he saw Laura. "Mom, your unfilial son is back!" Laura's brows were tightly furrowed but she didn't respond to his words. On the other hand, Elise had assumed that these two were imposters, so she pushed Joshua toward Alexander and moved forward to grab Maureen so that she could throw them out of the room. "Mom!

Mom, say something! It's fine if you refuse to see me but what about your grandson? Don't you want to see him?" It was only at the mention of her grandson that Laura finally reacted. "Let them stay." Upon hearing that, Elise paused in her tracks and quickly released Maureen. Shortly after that, the former turned to look at Joshua, who was currently weeping badly. How can this guy possibly be Grandma's biological son?!