Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 391

Chapter 391 Let's Get Them Home

At that, Elise finally smiled. She squeezed Alexander's hand on her shoulder and nodded seriously. "Okay."

"Really?" Alexander looked at her, pleasantly surprised. "You are willing to marry me? There's no need for more observation?"

"You want me to refuse?" she joked.

"Of course not," he said before he carried Elise. When she reacted, she was already lying on the bed. Then, Alexander attempted to remove her clothes, but he violently stopped and rose from Elise's body.

Looking at her flushed cheeks, he couldn't help but wish he could take her right now. However, he could not. The last time was an accident and from now onward, he would not simply do anything with her as she deserved perfection.

"Not yet," Alexander said. "We have a long road ahead of us."

With that, he carefully rearranged Elise's clothes and retreated from the bed.

"I'll wait for you outside."

Afraid that Elise would be embarrassed, he took the initiative to open the door and walked out. Only then did Elise sit up on the bed, covering her hot cheeks and recalling the intensity of what happened earlier. In fact, if he wanted to, she would have given herself to him. However, it was also because of his self-control earlier that her bitter heart became unusually sweet all of a sudden. Then, she straightened her clothes and tidied her hair to quickly calm herself down.

Now that the matter of Elise being the daughter of the Anderson Family had come to light, Faye wouldn't be able to sit still. Even if Elise did not fight with her for the assets, Faye would not allow her to exist like that next to her, which meant that Elise had to immediately stabilize the situation and think of a good way to deal with everything.

Thus, the two of them reentered the main hall together.

"Elise." As soon as Jeanie saw Elise come in, she rushed forward in excitement while wringing her hands together. She did not dare to touch Elise, but only deliberately lowered her body to make herself slightly hunched over. "I've thought it over and everything is up to you. Whether you want to return or not, as long as it's your wish, I'll support you. I don't want anything other than just to live with you. Can I stay with you?"

Elise looked at Jeanie's already wrinkled face. She suddenly thought that even though she hadn't seen Jeanie when she was younger, she could also imagine that Jeanie must have been a sight to behold.

"Mom," Elise called softly.

Jeanie was surprised and as if she was afraid of mishearing Elise, she quickly asked, "What did you just call me?"

"Mom," Elise called out again as a smile gradually appeared on her face.

"Ah!" An excited Jeanie looked at her as her eyes moistened at once. Even though she wanted to hug Elise very much, she forced herself not to. She knew that Elise wasn't used to her presence yet and had not fully accepted the reality that they were mother and daughter. Until Elise had done so, she would not get used to physical contact with Jeanie, which was something Jeanie didn't mind. She could wait; she had been waiting for more than ten years anyway, so what did it matter? As long as Elise was her daughter, even if she had to wait for a lifetime, she was willing to do that.

As she looked at Jeanie's restrained look, the corners of Elise's mouth were unconsciously lifted. She seemed to be able to feel Jeanie's happiness at this moment. Blood ties are really something wonderful, Elise thought. Maybe it's not so bad to suddenly have another mother and another identity. Since the matter has come to this and it can't be changed, why not graciously accept it?

In the evening, all of them sat together and ate a pretty good meal. After sending Alexander away, Elise logged on to the SK Group's intranet. Although Laura seemed to have recovered, only Elise knew in her heart that the toxins in Laura's bloodstream were like a time bomb. Once it exploded, nobody could cure Laura. Before that could happen, Elise had to think of all the ways she could try to resolve the problem.

After bypassing the organization's administrators, she directly contacted 'Aldric', who was known as a miracle doctor. 'Aldric' was just a codename and the other party's real name was Claude Strike.

'Urgent. Return at once.'

Claude's name was taboo and banned in the country, and even if one was just searching it, the undercover police hidden within the internet network might capture the offender. If one was captured, one would be thoroughly investigated. Of course, it was something Elise would not involve herself in.

Claude, who was far away in Fornd, heard the message alert and stopped almost immediately to take out his phone to check.

'Send the details.'

Elise immediately sent Laura's medical records. He leaned against the wall, and after a moment of cursory reading, he had a rough judgment of what was going on.

'Blood exchange transfusion. Will live a few more years.'

The surgical procedure of blood exchange transfusion was extremely complicated and doctors who were not 100% sure would not dare to do so. However, for Claude, it was only a small matter and not a big problem. Even so, his message told Elise that the toxins still could not be completely removed. In any case, it could only resolve the immediate situation first.

Then, Elise sent him the home address. 'Can you return as soon as possible for the surgery? Name your price.'

Claude didn't even think about it and replied directly. 'See you next week.'

After sending that, he placed the phone back into his pocket with a smile of satisfaction.

As she closed the chat window, Elise looked up information about the Anderson Family, and other than finding basic company information and the family members' relationships, there was one column that caught Elise's attention: the family members' blood types.

Faye's blood type was Type O when Jeanie's was Type A and Austin's was Type B. Thus, their combination could never produce a child with Type O blood. Elise remembered that from the first time she met Faye, Faye had always stressed that she was Jeanie's own daughter. At that time, when Jeanie's mind was not lucid yet, the woman had vaguely mentioned that Faye was someone else's child. Elise had not taken what Jeanie said to heart, but now it seemed that everything made sense.

Faye was not a member of the Anderson Family at all. When Elise remembered the unconscious Austin and Trevor, she immediately closed the computer and walked to the main hall with a serious expression.

"Mom, do you know which hospital my father and my brother are staying in?" Elise asked with a serious expression.

"Yes, do you want to go see them? But I don't think it's possible to see them. The hospital wards are guarded by Faye's men, so it is impossible for us to go," an unhappy Jeanie replied.

"Let's go get them home!"

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 392

Chapter 392 It Managed to Slip Through You

At Pinewood Hospital, Elise and the others were blocked outside the hospital gates.

The guard, who stood in front of the iron gate, spoke in an aggressive manner, "Sorry, without the consent of the patient's family, you can't enter!"

"We are the family members of the patients who live here. We want to see Austin and Trevor Anderson. Why can't we enter?" Jeanie asked.

"I'm not sure about this, but we have rules here. Anyone who wants to enter has to obtain the approval of the hospital director! Nothing else matters," the guard responded unfeelingly.

"What a load of crap!" Jeanie no longer cared about her image. With anxious red eyes, she continued, "Why should I need your approval to see my husband and son? You're not a hospital but a private prison!"

She wasn't far from the truth. The hospital had a reputation for expensive medical care that discouraged ordinary folk, but the middle and upper classes continued to admit people here. The hospital had implemented militarized management and those who were sent in were folks like Austin and Trevor—unconscious or paralyzed.

Other than palliative care, there was nothing the hospital did and there was no patient who had ever healed and left the place. On the surface, it was a nursing home for the terminally ill, but in reality, it was a powerhouse for the famous and powerful to fight for power and benefits. Some people had also tried to save their loved ones from Pinewood Hospital and they even reported to the police in an attempt to have the hospital searched, but the police found that there was no violation of law on the hospital grounds. In the end, because the patient's guardian didn't agree for the patient to be discharged from the hospital, the rescue attempt had failed.

Thus, those who frequented this place were mostly the winners of conflicts over fame and fortune and they were also cold-blooded beasts who did not care for blood kinship at all.

"Whatever you say. Anyway, without the director's approval, no one will be able to get in!"

The guards were overly inflexible as they gripped the electric batons in their hands, as if they were about to raise the batons next and subdue those who had no ability to resist.

"You're illegally confining them! Do you no longer observe the law?" Jeanie roared and tried to fight with the guards. As the guards were all huge and tall and had obviously underwent a

lot of physical training, a light push from them was enough to send Jeanie staggering backward whereupon she almost fell down. Luckily, Elise was quick to grab her in time.

"Are you okay?" Elise asked.

"I'm fine." Jeanie shook her head with a sigh. "Yoyo, you see, we can't enter. These guards not only have electric batons, but the hospital security guards are all armed. I tried a few years ago to get Trevor and Austin out, but as a result..."

"Oh? There are guns here, huh?" Elise suddenly became interested. She released Jeanie and blocked her from the guards before walking up to them to have a word. Then, she asked sharply, "If I remember correctly, the guns in our country are controlled and you are not from the military hospital either. Where did you get those guns?"

"No comment!" The guard's mouth was sealed and he completely refused to say anything more. He raised his chin as if he was looking down on them.

In the office of the hospital director of Pinewood Hospital, Faye was leisurely sipping hot coffee with her legs crossed and her expression calm. While Elise and the others were still enroute, Faye had received the news and rushed over in advance. She explained to the hospital director before giving him a sum of money, which made him so happy that he even ordered for the reserve guards to come over to deal with Jeanie and the others.

Now that the gates were locked and the guards were armed, there was no possibility for Elise and the others to rescue the patients unless they grew wings.

Knock knock.

An abrupt knock on the door made Faye raise her eyebrow.

"It's all ready." Johan stood at the door, his face calm.

After having lost the Olson Family as his backer, although he still retained the status as Faye's fiancé, in reality, it was no different from being her senior assistant.

"Got it." She casually placed the cup on the coffee table before she rose to her feet to walk toward the door. Her gaze was cool and indifferent while her every step was steady. He fell behind her; as he looked at her straight back, a trace of cunning flashed under his eyes.

This woman is ready to even sacrifice her own father and brother. As her fiancé, how long can I survive? Right now, she wants me to help her deal with Austin and Trevor, which is why she still cares about me. What about after this matter has passed, though? Now that she has already started looking for what I have against her, I must make preparations in advance.

Outside the gates, Elise's expression was ugly. She impatiently took out her phone and glanced at the time before her face eased up thereafter. "They should be arriving soon."

No one knew what she was talking about and only the guard responded, but with little patience, "I advise you not to wait. You can't get into this hospital as there are some powerful people above the hospital director, understand?"

"Oh." Elise responded with little emotion. In the next second, they could hear the sound of cars parking behind them. Everyone turned to see several cars slowly coming to a stop. One of the car doors opened to reveal a handsome, middle-aged man in glasses getting out of the vehicle. Then, he pushed through the crowd and walked over to Elise, after which he complained, "It's been so long since you have returned, yet you didn't even come to see me?"

"I was busy." Elise only said three words.

"Again?! There is always time to have a meal, no matter how busy you are. Your aunt has often nagged you about that. You must find some time this month to return with me!" he said again.

"We'll talk about this later." Elise lifted her chin in the direction of Pinewood Hospital. "Let's settle this first. This place is under your jurisdiction, yet it managed to slip through you."

She had a strange tone, which made the man pursed his lips. "I just took office less than two months ago. I can't do everything at once."

Elise shrugged and didn't answer. The man also did not say anything but turned to look at the secretary behind him and gave a signal. Then, the secretary directly approached the quards.

"Who is in charge here?" the secretary asked.

"Me!" The guard in charge puffed out his chest.

"Open the gates. Mayor Bull wants to enter for inspection."

"Mayor Bull? I'm the mayor too, you know! No proof, no talk!" The guard didn't believe it.

The secretary did not say more, but merely turned around and pointed at a group of men whom he had brought. Then, he nodded. The group of men came straight forward before two of them suddenly took out their guns and aimed at the guard's head.

"Now, will you open the gates?" the secretary questioned in a deep voice.

The guard was so scared that his legs were as soft as jelly. His eyes were fixed on the two guns above his head as his voice trembled. "Y-Yes, yes of course. Keep the guns away first and I'll open the gates for you."

The secretary inclined his head and the two men with the guns took a step back. As he recovered from the shock, the guard held his heaving chest and immediately knelt down. "I was insolent, Mayor Bull. Please forgive me, I'm just a guard. What's inside has nothing to do with me!"

When Jeanie saw this situation, she couldn't help but pull Elise aside to ask in a whisper, "Yoyo, how did you know Mayor Bull?"

"Ah..." Elise responded, feigning confusion. "I'm not familiar with him. I just reported the situation."

Jeanie looked at her strangely as she was obviously not convinced. If anyone could directly call the mayor's phone, his life would be chaotic from the incessant phone calls from the public.

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 393

Chapter 393 Save Lives First

Besides, considering how kindly Mayor Bull had spoken to Elise, it was obvious that their relationship was closer than what Elise had made it out to be. However, now was not the time to talk, so Jeanie didn't dare to ask more questions either. She looked at the hospital gates, which were as strong as the city walls, slowly open and tightly clutched the corner of her coat as her hopes were once again ignited. Under Mayor Bull's lead, Elise and Jeanie, along with Alexander's men, smoothly entered the hospital.

The hospital director heard the news and intercepted them at the entrance of the inpatient department. "You're the mayor, Simon Bull, right? It's a pleasure to have you here. Welcome!"

The man had greeted them with smiles and even extended his hand toward Simon, trying to curry favor. Simon's expression did not change as he nodded and simply let the other party's hand hang in the air while asking flatly, "Where are Austin and Trevor Anderson's wards?"

"Uh..."

After awkwardly withdrawing his hand, the hospital director replied with some difficulty, "Mayor, our hospital has its own rules. Without the consent of the patient's family, outsiders are not allowed to visit the patient."

Simon inclined his head to look at Elise. "Do you agree?"

"Of course," she answered indifferently.

He nodded and looked at the people whom he brought. "Go in and search the place."

With that, more than a dozen armed men swarmed into the inpatient building. The hospital had only two security guards with guns and they were immediately taken by Simon's men before having their own guns unloaded. Five minutes later, Faye and Johan were forcibly removed from the building too.

"Mayor, we've found the patients in question. When we went in, their oxygen tubes were removed and these two people were in the wards at that time."

"What?!" Jeanie almost fainted when she heard this. "Where are the patients? Are they still alive?"

Austin and Trevor relied on the machines to support their lives and after so many years, they had long been dependent on the machines. If the oxygen tubes were rashly removed, it might cost them their lives.

"We've already called for help." The person who spoke earlier paused before looking at the hospital director with disgust. "This is such a large hospital, but there is not even one professional doctor on duty! You're playing with the lives of your patients!"

As soon as he finished, Jeanie rushed toward the inpatient building, shouting anxiously as she ran, "Trevor, Austin, I'm coming! You must hold on!"

Simon's gaze burned as he eyed the hospital director and commented, "Look at what you've done!"

Elise was about to enter the ward to check the situation when Simon suddenly called after her. "Elise, come here and carefully tell me. What is going on?"

"Not now," she responded. "We have to save lives first!"

With that, she ran into the inpatient department and ran up the stairs as Alexander followed her. When they entered the ward, Jeanie was lying on top of Austin and sobbing, "Austin, hold on. The doctor will be here soon. Don't leave me! Don't leave me and Yoyo. Our daughter is back, so you can't leave us!"

Even though Elise felt that she was emotionally strong, she still couldn't control her tears after seeing this scene. She stopped at the door of the ward and looked at the two men on the hospital beds from afar with an indescribable feeling in her heart. Although she had already seen their photos on the computer, her feelings were different from before now that she saw them with her own eyes.

"Elise." Alexander's voice had jolted her back to her senses. She walked quickly to Austin's side, took out the set of needles prepared long ago, and began to administer the needles on him. Then, Alexander silently walked to the other side and helped Jeanie to the side.

Elise was so focused on using the needles that she was unaware of Simon and his secretary entering. Although Simon was aware about Elise's identity, he was still surprised when he saw her professional needle techniques. How many weird things had she learned behind my back?

The time in the ward seemed to slow down during the whole quarter of an hour. Elise's strength diminished bit by bit just as the number of silver needles dwindled from her bag as well. When the last needle was inserted into Austin's temple, the man, whose breath was weak, violently opened his mouth and sucked in a large mouthful of air.

He opened his eyes in the next second and looked at the ceiling in shock. When Jeanie and Alexander saw that, they rushed over almost simultaneously.

Jeanie hugged Austin and cried with joy. "Austin! You're finally awake!"

Elise had almost collapsed due to excessive physical exertion, but fortunately Alexander moved quickly and steadily caught hold of her.

"Are you okay?" His pair of thick eyebrows were tightly wrinkled while his eyes were full of heartache.

"I'm fine. I just used too much energy." Her voice was full of exhaustion. "He is already fine, but he has been unconscious for too long, so his body is extremely weak and he cannot get out of bed. Wait for me to rest for a while before I—"

Before she could even finish, she passed out.

"Elise? Elise!" Alexander hurriedly carried her, walked out of the ward, found an unused empty room, and let her lie down to rest. He sat by the hospital bed and reached out to cup her cheek, his fingertips feeling the contours of her face, wishing nothing more than to suffer on her behalf.

"You just can't stop trying too hard, can you?" he complained in a low voice. However, Elise had slept peacefully, perhaps because he was around and soon the sound of even breathing sounded. He felt amused, yet he had no choice but to accompany her.

On the other hand, Faye and the others were also brought into the ward. The hospital director knew that everything was over for him, so he limply collapsed onto the floor as he

gazed vacantly ahead. Faye, however, was still high and mighty and she shrugged off Simon's men with disgust when she came in.

Yet, when she saw that Austin had regained consciousness and was even talking to Jeanie like a normal person, she instinctively trembled as if she had seen a ghost. She froze for some time before she reacted and rushed straight in, falling on her knees in front of Austin's hospital bed.

"Dad, you've finally woken up! I've missed you so much!" Faye buried her face in the quilt and tried to squeeze out her tears.

"You beast! Murderer! Get out of here! Don't act in front of us!" An agitated Jeanie pointed at Faye and cursed.

"What's going on here?" As he had never seen his wife look like this before, he was a little confused for a moment. In his impression, Jeanie was the gentlest woman whom he had ever known and she never argued with anyone. Why was she behaving like she was a different person now?

"Austin! Did you know that after you and Trevor were involved in the car accident, it was this woman who wanted to prevent you two from receiving medical care? I stopped her, but they locked you guys up here instead. Do you know what this place is? It's the Pinewood Hospital where people come to die! If it weren't for Yoyo, you and Trevor would have died in this woman's hands earlier! Trevor is still receiving emergency aid in the ward as we speak!"

Austin's mind quickly went through what Jeanie said and he grabbed the most critical keyword before asking, "Who are you talking about? Yoyo? Isn't she dead?"

At the mention of Elise, Jeanie finally calmed down. As she tightly held his hand, she answered happily, "She's not dead. She's still alive and well! She saved me and our whole family!"

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 394

Chapter 394 The Dispute

"Really?" Austin was still a bit overwhelmed. As far as he could remember, his daughter Yoona had died at an early age, and now she was back from the dead? It was just like a dream. He could not wait to do something to prove that it was not a dream, so much so that he squeezed Jeanie's hand extremely hard, but he didn't even realize it.

However, as Jeanie knew that people who had been in a coma for a long time would have difficulty adapting to reality, she didn't scream in pain. Rather, she gently patted the back of his bare hand instead to soothe her husband's emotions.

Austin had taken over the Anderson Family long before his accident, and as a calm head of the family, he soon recovered.

"Get up first," he said flatly as he looked at Faye. "If you keep crying, who will help me to understand the truth?"

He had roughly remembered Jeanie's words. Since Faye could send him to the Pinewood Hospital, it was clear that she had long controlled the Anderson Family, which made it difficult for him to regain control of the family. Thus, he had to make long-term plans, and the first thing to do was to dispel Faye's worries.

The reputation of Pinewood Hospital was excellent and so, the probability for evidence left against Faye was extremely low. In that case, having a falling out with her wouldn't help anything; it was better to take this opportunity to have her lower her guard.

At the moment Faye heard that Austin was going to give her a chance to defend herself, she immediately stopped sobbing and looked up at him with tears in her eyes. "Dad, I didn't! I didn't do those things! It was those elders of the Anderson Family. They forced me! If I didn't send you here, they were going to take over the Anderson Family's estate! They know that I am a girl, so even if I hold the position as the head of the family, it will not pose a threat to

them, so they deliberately forced me to make a choice, Dad. I had no choice but to agree in order to protect you and my brother, and to protect our family!"

Jeanie listened to Faye's nonsense, then couldn't help but point at her and curse, "You lie! It is obvious that you imprisoned me and your grandmother before forcibly taking away the family's assets. How dare you put the blame on others! Well, even if you explain all this, what about earlier? The Mayor's men saw with their own eyes how you pulled out your father's oxygen tube! How do you explain that?"

"It wasn't me! When I came in, the oxygen tube had already fallen out and I was about to go to the nurse when those people barged in and grabbed me!" Faye cried out in unhappiness. "If you don't believe me, ask them whether they saw me yanking the oxygen tube off! You ask them!"

She remembered clearly that when those people came in, she was admiring the way her father and brother had slowly stopped breathing, and it was the hospital nurses who pulled out the tubes, leaving no substantial evidence of the crime at all. Moreover, Austin obviously still cherished their father and daughter relationship, so he would not believe it. This gave her even more strength to argue. As long as it was said sincerely enough, what was false could become true.

Maintaining her unhappy glance at Jeanie, Faye stood up and wiped her eyes before she angrily walked toward Simon Bull, the mayor. Then, she questioned, "Mayor Bull, please have your men come forward and tell everyone whether they saw me pulling off those oxygen tubes."

Lowering his eyes, Simon sized up the woman in front of him. It only took 10 minutes for her to calm down from the panic she had felt when she was caught, and now she was questioning others instead. She was indeed right, though; to convict her, someone really had to witness her in the act. As he thought about this, he turned to look at the men at the door and said, "Tell the truth."

The man who saw what happened originally thought that Faye was going to kill the two patients to silence them, but now that she had just said so, he was really confused. He really didn't see her pulling the oxygen tubes after all, but he knew very well that in this situation, if he told the truth, the woman would definitely be free from suspicion. However, since the mayor had spoken, he could only reluctantly open his mouth and elaborate, "When I came in, I really didn't see anyone pulling out the oxygen tubes, but the only people in the ward were only her and her fiancé, and the two did not look like they were trying to save the patients!"

"What should I look like for you to believe I am trying to save them?" Faye asked rhetorically. "How do you know we weren't going to save them? Maybe we were just waiting for the nurse and doctor to come? You don't know anything, so how can you say I'm a murderer? Those are my dad and my brother. They're my family and I owe them everything, so why would I kill them?"

"I..." The man stopped talking. He only knew how to protect people and fight criminals, so he was terrible at debating.

"You what? You barged in indiscriminately and almost delayed me to search for someone to rescue my father and my brother. If they die, can you afford to pay for this?" The more Faye said, the more agitated she became and even she believed she was innocent.

Johan, who hadn't dared to speak, was astonished to see this situation, but in a flash, a brilliant idea came to mind. Such an eloquent woman! Even if he couldn't be himself for the rest of his life, it won't do him any harm to follow her around. He made up his mind at that moment that he had to take Faye again, both in person and in heart.

The man looked embarrassed after hearing Faye's question. He lowered his head and did not dare to speak, as if he had really done something wrong.

Thus, Simon was not able to make a judgment for a while.

"All right." At this time, Austin spoke. "Since it was a misunderstanding, and Trevor and I are fine, there's no need to bother so much. I am exhausted and need to rest, so this matter will end here!"

With that said, Faye also didn't continue to argue. After all, it was a family matter and now that victim had chosen to let the matter slide, Simon couldn't force his decision on anyone. After saying a few more words, he left the ward and turned his head to look for Elise.

When Simon entered, Elise had just woken up. He went over and instructed her to lie down. "No need to get up. Look at how weak you are! Properly lie down. There's no need to get up for me."

"Well, I have to try," she joked weakly.

A helpless Simon looked at her before he changed the topic and asked with a grave expression, "Are you really the Anderson Family's daughter?"

Elise nodded and laughed. "I just found out not long ago."

He sighed. "The Anderson Family has a lot going on. If you want to get involved, I'm afraid you'll get into trouble."

"I've caused a lot of trouble in the past anyway," she calmly reminded him.

"You've suffered a lot too!" Simon admonished, but with a doting tone. "All right, I'm just reminding you. Be careful, and if there is anything, you can find me and your aunt. Don't be shy, understand?"

"I'll think about it." Elise didn't say yes or no.

He knew her nature, so he did not force her to make a decision. Now that he had left his home phone number and personal number, he made a move first. He had only just left when Jeanie walked in with Austin.

"Yoyo, your father and I are here to see you!"

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 395

Chapter 395 I Don't Agree to the Marriage

Finally, Elise allowed Alexander to help her sit up. Then, Austin sat on the chair next to the hospital bed while Jeanie stood behind the chair. The three of them were seated facing each other, and there was some silence for a while.

Alexander felt that Elise was a little squirmy, so he also dragged a chair and sat down on the other side, and his big hand gently squeezed her palm and rubbed it softly. Elise felt his

attentiveness, so her body relaxed, and the corners of her mouth held a smile. When Austin watched the exchange between the two, his face showed a gratified look.

"I heard Jeanie say that you two are engaged?"

Jeanie did not introduce much about Alexander, only saying that he was the son of the Griffith Family in Tissote.

"Yes." Alexander took the initiative to answer. "Elise has agreed to marry me, and we are considering when best to hold the wedding."

Austin was now a bit anxious and frowned. "Elise is not yet old enough to get married, right?"

This brat looks like an upright man and is good-looking, so there should be no shortage of interested women. Why is he interested in my daughter?

"Let young people decide their own business," Jeanie said comfortingly. She was delighted with Alexander.

"How can this be?" Austin complained. "Yoyo has been on her own for more than ten years, and she just came back. She hasn't spent much time with her family yet, so how can she get married? Besides, a girl's destiny is not necessarily to get married and have children!"

"You old thing!" Jeanie laughed. "Then why did you marry me right away as soon as I reached the legal age of marriage? If we didn't get married and have children, how would Yoyo and Trevor be born?"

When Austin heard that, his face was a bit embarrassed as he said, "We're not the same. Now we are talking about our daughter, so don't you interfere."

"How can I not interfere? Yoyo is my daughter..."

The two of them argued back and forth. Yet inexplicably, Elise felt sweet instead of aggravated when she listened to them argue. It seemed that family problems did not seem so terrible after all.

Alexander knew Austin could not bear to let Elise go, but he did not wish to retreat as well. So, he said with dominance, "Elise has agreed, and I've already had people arrange the wedding. As for marrying her legally, I can only wait. But please rest assured that after the wedding, my assets will all have her name on them."

"Didn't I agree only today? You have given out instructions?" Elise was confused and felt that she had fallen into his trap.

However, Alexander was honest and looked innocent. "This is the digital era. Since you've agreed, I've already gotten Cameron to prepare for the wedding. There's nothing wrong with making early preparations; we can resolve problems earlier too."

In fact, he had long started to prepare for the wedding and had even changed several wedding planners. So far, they were still bidding for the best wedding program. Since it was for Elise, it must be the best without any compromise.

"Okay, you can just decide whatever you like. Don't ask for my opinion, though." Although Elise had never been married, she knew that planning a wedding was troublesome. She hated making decisions and overthinking about all this.

"Don't worry. It won't bother you." Alexander promised in a good-natured way.

It was so difficult to get her as his wife, so he would not ruin their lifelong happiness because of some minor issues.

Austin was still arguing with Jeanie, but when he saw Alexander and Elise's sweet interaction, he felt something was blocking his heart in an uncomfortable way. No matter what Jeanie said, he stopped listening.

"No, I do not agree." Austin's face darkened, and so the atmosphere in the ward instantly tensed up.

Hearing that, Jeanie froze for a moment, then opened her mouth to persuade him, only to hear Austin continue, "Yoyo is my daughter and the treasure of the Anderson Family. It is impossible for me to agree to marry her off so casually!"

Alexander was taken aback for a moment, not expecting Austin to overreact. Elise knew little about Austin, but she felt resistance from the bottom of her heart to this kind of hard discipline.

"This is my life; I can make my own decisions."

Elise stubbornly looked at Austin. The resentment buried deep in her heart seemed to be triggered. When she met Jeanie, she had feelings of loss and resentment from being discarded and forgotten, which were now suddenly set off from Austin's unexplained misogynism. She naturally would not let her emotions flood in and affect her, but it did not mean she would accept the reality and obediently be their doll.

"At such a young age, you haven't seen clearly how big the world is, so what decisions can you make? When deciding who to marry, you should not listen to men's superficial words and think you've seen through them!" Austin said, glaring at Alexander.

"You're not a man?" Elise asked flatly.

"How can I be the same?" Austin furrowed his brows. "I am your father and the only man in this world who won't hurt you!"

"That's not necessarily true," Elise said. "If you will not hurt me, why was I alone and stranded out in the world?"

"T-That was an accident, Yoyo." A moment ago, the man who was still full of energy deflated like a balloon, and all of a sudden, he looked like he aged more than ten years. In the face of Elise's ruthlessness, he was just a father who had made his child suffer for more than ten years and was heartbroken over it. No father could withstand such blame, so after he finished, his eyes watered before Elise could react. As if he wanted to atone, he began to cry hoarsely.

Seeing this, Alexander hurriedly spoke up. "Let's put the past aside for the time being. Mr. Anderson, how do you intend to deal with Miss Faye?"

Austin hurriedly sniffled and tried to compose himself to maintain his decency. Just when he wanted to open his mouth, Faye barged in.

"Elise, my dear!"

She walked to the hospital bed with a concerned face and said agitatedly, "Are you better? It's been a hard day for you. Thanks to you, Dad was able to wake up again, and Trevor is already awake too. Just rest well and don't worry anymore!"

Elise looked at her in silence, her expression indifferent. Faye was really good at playing up the act, and Elise felt that everyone from such large families was a natural actor.

"Elise will naturally be well!" Jeanie said in annoyance.

"Mother, why do you talk to me in this tone again? I explained to you that those were all misunderstandings before. I had to do certain things to protect this family. Now that my sister just came back, you are so eager to remove me from this family?" Faye said, looking as if she was about to cry.

"Humph, you're just an adopted daughter, anyway. You're no longer useful-"

"Enough!" Austin interrupted with a dark face and said, "What adopted daughter? Faye and Yoyo are our own daughters and are our family! I think you are mistaken! What nonsense are you saying?"

"You're the one who's mistaken! You're confused from your coma! Yoyo saved you, yet you do not defend her and defend a murderer instead!"