Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 401

Chapter 401 Come With Me?

"You've been preparing to die ever since I got together with Alexander. It's been a while since then, but you still have enough energy to lecture people. Not bad."

"Does it even matter to you if I died or not? Of course you'd want me to die. Once I do, you can continue causing harm to my son and the Griffiths, and no one else will stand against you. You're just wishing for my death, aren't you?!" Madeline narrowed her eyes, hatred burning in her gaze.

"Me? Causing harm to Alexander? What about you, then? You forced Alexander out of your home in order to separate us and fulfill your own whims. You didn't spare him a penny, but now that you're in trouble, you want to take everything he has so that you can fill in that stupidly huge hole in your family! People talk about give and take, but the Griffiths won't give and only want to take! You're like parasites living off Alexander, drinking his blood and feasting on his flesh. Look, you're just taking advantage of his good nature so that you could bully him to death! Alexander is humane and can't bear to mistreat you, but I'm different. I have no care about these things. If you bully my man, I'll pay it back tenfold! Yes, I've said it. Alexander is the man I chose to love, so if anyone wants to take advantage of him, no one can stop me from making that person pay, not even Alexander himself!"

With that, she turned around to look at Alexander. She pretended to be acted all street thug-ish as she said half-jokingly, "From now onward, you don't have to ease the tension between us anymore. Come with me, won't you? I can guarantee that I won't bully you the way they did."

As Alexander gazed at her defiant face, he felt a spring breeze blow gently in his heart, dissipating the fog of troubles inside him. In all honesty, her words weren't nicely phrased, but they had enough power to melt his ice-cold heart.

A loving look spread across his face as he smiled and reached out to ruffle her soft hair. He said ever so softly, "All right, I'll step down and follow you all my life."

Elise shook her head like a disobedient puppy, then suddenly thought of something and jumped up. She proceeded to wrap her arms around Alexander's neck, turning into a sloth that clung tightly to its tree named Alexander.

"Come on, then, my new follower. Let's go home."

"As you wish." Alexander chuckled a little, then turned around and carried her in his arms. It wasn't until they got in the car that he finally let Elise down.

When Elise got into the car, she had also calmed down. A red tint spread across her cheeks as she remembered her bold actions just moments ago. When Alexander got in his own seat, she averted her gaze shyly.

Alexander was about to start the engine when he realized Elise's abnormal behavior. With a hand on the steering wheel, Alexander turned and looked at Elise for a few seconds before laughing jovially. "Hahaha! Weren't you bold just now? What, you're blushing now that it's over?"

"Shut up!" Elise reached out to cover Alexander's mouth.

Alexander was stunned, but he buried his face in her palm. Then, he propped himself up and planted an indirect kiss near her mouth, for her hand was in the way. After that, he returned to his usual position in his seat.

On the other hand, Elise remained seated, but when she recalled the scene just now, her whole face turned red from the tips of her ears right to the base of her neck. Even the part of her palm that he kissed was numb and burning.

Gosh, I'm such a sucker for romance.

Alexander, however, pretended nothing had happened as he changed the subject and said in a serious tone, "Where are we going now? Do you want to go home?"

"You bully," Elise muttered under her breath.

"What?" Alexander turned around and moved as if he were ready to lean in again.

Elise quickly corrected herself and cried, "Nothing! Let's go to The Waterway Restaurant!"

"To talk business?" Alexander raised an eyebrow.

"Not me. You'll know when you get there. Now let's go!" As if having a plotted plan, Elise's tone was mysterious.

•••

At The Waterway Restaurant, Danny had arrived earlier than the agreed time. About half an hour later, a waiter opened the door to let in a fierce-looking man who had a scar running across the bridge of his nose. The man took a seat opposite Danny.

Danny was a little excited, for it was his first time meeting someone from SK Group face to face.

"Where is Claude?" the man asked coldly.

"Um, you'll have to wait a bit. The person who knows his whereabouts is on their way," Danny said, grinning.

Hearing that, the man slowly raised his head and looked at Danny suspiciously. "Are you toying with me?"

"No way!" As Danny spoke, he took two glasses of wine poured out beforehand and walked to the man, passing one glass to the latter. "So many people are dying to get into SK Group, and I wouldn't ruin my future either. Come, have a drink. The wait shouldn't be too long."

Despite some hesitation, the man still put the glass to his lips. However, as soon as his mouth touched the glass, he froze.

Then, he slowly placed the wine back on the table, his expression tensed yet stoic.

"Who exactly are you?" The man narrowed his eyes, a wary tone in his voice.

"What do you mean?" Seeing the man's refusal to drink, Danny was a little upset and took his own emptied glass as he walked back. "Why would you come to meet me if you look down on me?"

"I can't believe that a greenhorn like you would try to endanger someone from SK Group."

"Who are you calling a greenhorn? What's wrong with you?" Danny sat down as he tried to knock his former arrogance down a few pegs. After he was done, he finally realized the main point. "What did you say? Endanger you? Since when? I even offered you some wine you refused to drink!"

"And you're claiming that you didn't poison the wine?"

"Poison? What poison?" Danny was terribly confused. "Is the wine poisoned?"

As soon as he said it, his mouth began to froth.

Danny seemed to have felt something as he reached up and touched the froth. Before he could react in shock, he was knocked out on the table. The man also realized that he was tricked, so he got up in an attempt to escape.

At the same time, the door was opened from the outside, and in came Elise and Alexander.

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 402

Chapter 402 Just This Once

Elise walked to Danny and gave him a gentle push. Seeing his lack of response, she facepalmed and turned to Alexander. "Your brother is a little slow, isn't he? You first."

Alexander shrugged. "You're his boss, so you first."

"I don't remember getting a subordinate this weak." Elise's face was full of disdain.

"I don't have a brother this weak either," Alexander commented unsympathetically.

Completely ignored, the man could clearly see that they were provoking him, so he interrupted, asking, "Who are you guys?"

Hearing that, Elise and Alexander both turned and looked at him innocently.

"We're just passersby who came to capture you." Elise had a half-smile on her mischievous face, and she didn't look serious at all. Alexander exchanged gazes with her and smiled, his eyes filled with endearment.

The man was speechless.

What are they doing? Are they here just to flirt in my face?

"Hmph, not a chance!"

With that, the man dashed to the door and raised a fist aimed at Alexander. However, the fist never found its target because something had blocked its path. Alexander gripped the man's wrist, the gentleness in his face replaced by a frosty glare.

"I honestly expected more out of SK Group." Alexander's tone was filled with sarcasm.

Hearing that, Elise glared at him. A real member of the SK Group will never be this fragile.

However, she didn't voice her thoughts.

"You want to know where Claude is? It's not too difficult," Elise uttered nonchalantly.

"However, you have to tell us who you're selling this information to."

"I could tell you, but you'll have to carry the secret to your graves!" the man announced in arrogance.

Before the man could finish, a silver needle slid into Elise's left hand, and with its momentum, she flung the needle at the man, piercing the latter behind the ear.

The man instinctively reached out to cover the spot he was pricked. In a split second, he felt himself losing control of his body, as if the needles hit an acupuncture spot. No matter how hard he tried, his limbs wouldn't move.

"What did you do to me?!"

Elise smirked cheekily before reaching out to her index finger to push him ever so lightly.

Thud!

Even with the gentle nudge, the full-grown man fell flat on the floor. Instantly, his eyes widened in terror, like a prey sensing that its death was near.

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 403

Chapter 403 For the Love of God!

"Spit it out, or I'll make you," Elise muttered.

"I'll tell you everything!" The man was so scared that he began sweating profusely. This woman is so strong; I'll be dead if she hits me!

"Oh." Elise clapped her hands. "Go on, then."

"B-But what am I supposed to say?" The man was near tears. "For the love of God! You need to at least tell me what you want to know!"

Elise bent down and showed him another silver needle. "If you refuse to come clean, you'll have yourself to blame."

With that, she raised his hand with slight disdain and drove the needle in. Almost instantly, the man felt pain and itches all over his body, as if there were millions of ants biting every single vein, and even his bones hurt.

The man couldn't move at all, and as the pain in his body grew stronger, tears were uncontrollably shed. He thought he would prefer death over this torture anytime.

Observing his reactions, Elise could see that this man wasn't lying. Well, well. I guess I have to investigate further when I return.

After leaving The Waterway Restaurant, Elise returned to the Sinclair Residence.

After checking Laura's pulse and carrying out acupuncture on her, Elise walked toward the backyard. The door to Jeanie's room was open, and Elise accidentally glanced inside as she walked by. She found Jeanie zoning out on her seat by the bed, sighing.

Elise sighed and changed her course as she walked inside. She couldn't avoid Jeanie's sorrow, no matter what she tried. Whenever she saw Jeanie in low spirits, she felt equally sorrowful, and she could feel something heavy lodging in her chest.

"What are you thinking about?" Elise still wasn't used to calling Jeanie 'mom'.

Perhaps it was because she found it hard to accept the fact or hadn't grown accustomed to it. Maybe things will get better over time.

Seeing Elise walk in, Jeanie hastily got up and held her daughter's hands. She was overjoyed as she said, "You're back! You must be tired; where did you go today? You didn't fight with Alexander, did you?"

Elise smiled wryly. "You have so many questions. Which should I answer first?"

"Ah, my bad." Jeanie was a little embarrassed, but still, she asked, "Have you had dinner?"

"I did, with Alexander. We had something just now," Elise replied honestly. After a momentary pause, she asked, "You didn't look too happy just now. What happened?"

Jeanie sighed, and the frown returned to her eyebrows. "It's your brother. He survived that day, but now he can't feel anything in the lower half of his body. I don't know if he would ever be able to stand up..."

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 404

Chapter 404 Sound Him Out

Elise paused as she was reminded of her brother. Ever since she returned from Pinewood Hospital, she hadn't seen Trevor again and had eventually forgotten about him. Soon, she recalled the time she gave Austin an acupuncture treatment, thinking about the symptoms she could have easily missed. Things would have gotten worse if I hadn't detected those symptoms, but Austin... Upon a brief contemplation, Elise decided to leave Austin aside first and look into Trevor's condition. "Bring Trevor to me tomorrow. I'll treat him."

"Really?!" Jeanie looked at Elise in surprise, but that look only lasted for a short while before it was replaced with a worried expression. She then asked in a concerned manner, "You nearly fainted when you treated your dad the last time a few days ago, so are you sure you're going to be okay? Don't get ahead of yourself, Yoyo."

"I'll be fine. I've had enough rest." Elise smiled faintly and patted the back of Jeanie's hand. "For now, that's going to be the plan, and I'll see him tomorrow."

"Alright!" Jeanie nodded her head repeatedly, happily looking at Elise while feeling grateful for having a daughter like her.

"It's getting late. Please rest early. I need to return to my room and get ready for tomorrow's session."

"Alright. Make sure you rest well because I don't want you to push yourself too hard. I'm sure your brother will understand if your treatment doesn't seem to work on him, so it's going to be okay," Jeanie replied.

Elise pursed her lips without responding to Jeanie's words. Upon returning to her room, she sat down in front of her laptop and started running a program with it to give Claude a call.

When Claude saw the call, he immediately answered the call and put it to his ear. "Father, is the rescue mission really so urgent that you have to call me personally?" Claude agitatedly asked.

"Did you fall out with the organization?" Elise used a voice changer to alter her voice, making her sound like a man speaking.

"No way!" Claude smiled and answered, "My dad owns the organization. Furthermore, I'm living my life well, thanks to you all, so why would I want to ruin it by stepping on everyone's toe in the organization?"

Elise nodded, thinking Claude was not aware of the matter as she expected. Thus, it naturally occurred to her that the problem was with SK Group instead.

"Have you booked the flight?" Elise changed the subject.

"No, I haven't, but you should know that I'm wanted by a lot of people back in the country, so I had to sneak back with a fake alias," Claude explained.

"Alright. Stay safe." Elise emotionlessly hung up the call, fixing her gaze on her laptop monitor screen that was showing the profile picture of the organizational member online. In fact, she had noticed that the core member of the organization, Joseph Fuller, would log in approximately two minutes after she signed in almost every single time. Thus, she was sure that it was no coincidence as she suddenly had a bad feeling about the mystery. She then waited for a few minutes and opened the chatbox with Joseph, deciding to send him a text message to sound him out. 'I want to quit.'

Two minutes later, Joseph replied with a few messages coming in one after another.

'Where are you?'

'Are you in some kind of trouble?'

'Don't do anything reckless. Get back to the headquarters. We will protect you.'

While Elise set her eyes on the messages that kept popping up, her gaze turned cold and indifferent because she knew she wasn't texting with Joseph. After all, Elise knew Joseph was aware of how much SK Group meant to her and that he would usually just laugh it off. Thus, she couldn't help but wonder who exactly was on the other end. Who is this person? Is he controlling the entire SK Group, or has he just taken Joseph's place? In order to avoid unnecessary trouble, Elise replied to the text message. 'It's personal. Don't dwell too much on it.'

As soon as Elise's message got through, she immediately shut down the software and upgraded her anti-tracking system before turning off her computer. At the same time, she couldn't stop wondering who was onto SK Group and had successfully infiltrated the organization. Other than that, she knew whoever was posing as Joseph had started tracking information about the other core members of the organization. For that, she believed she had just become the target of this mysterious stalker.

Nonetheless, Elise knew that the mysterious person behind the screen still hadn't figured out how to destroy her anti-tracking system, so she considered her discovery a wake-up call and decided to take necessary precautions against who might be plotting against her.

...

The next day, Trevor was taken to the Sinclair Residence after breakfast, where the private guardian saw him and escorted him in a wheelchair. Then, they stopped in the courtyard outside the parlor before someone wheeled him into the room. Meeting Elise for the first time, Trevor was seen with a surprised look on his pale face. In that instant, the sibling duo appeared to be slightly embarrassed, especially when they exchanged gazes.

"Thank you so much, Elise." Trevor opened his mouth with all his strength, struggling to look up.

At the same time, Elise walked closer to him and calmly helped him up. "Lie down still."

Trevor nodded and lay down as he was told. Then, he took off his clothes and covered his private part with a towel.

After that, Elise reached for her needles and put them aside, whereupon she picked one of them and took a closer look at it right before her eyes. Then, she turned her attention to Trevor and said, "This is going to sting a little. So, brace yourself."

"It's okay." Trevor said, subconsciously clenching his jaw.

Soon, Elise planted needles all over his legs, piercing his skin with the sharp needles. At the same time, Trevor began to feel a tingling sensation but endured it without making a sound. Soon, his forehead was covered with cold sweat when the last needle pierced through his skin. It was only then that he let out a painful scream shortly before the persisting pain overwhelmed him. Nonetheless, Trevor was happy deep down because that meant his legs could feel again.

Meanwhile, Elise stood aside calmly, observing the veins beneath his skin and heaving a sigh of relief when she saw the blood flowing through them. "Hang in there. Once the blood can flow through your veins, you should be able to get back on your feet again," Elise said.

Simultaneously, Trevor was unable to give her a response, only clenching his jaw with his eyes closed in order to remain as calm as possible to protect his pride as a man. However, he eventually passed out after hanging in there for a moment.

"Young Master Trevor! Young Master Trevor!" the nurse shouted almost at the top of her lungs, unknowingly drawing Jeanie's attention as it prompted her to barge in.

"What's wrong with Trevor? Is he alright? What happened?!" Jeanie rushed to the bed and set her eyes on Trevor, who was unconscious, seizing Elise's hands in a panicky manner. "Yoyo, is he going to die? Please tell me he'll live." Jeanie spoke with tears welling up in her eyes.

Needless to say, Elise felt as if someone was squeezing her heart, sad and emotional. She then knitted her eyebrows and answered, "He just fainted. So, it's not a big deal. He'll be fine."

"Alright! That's good to know!" Jeanie patted her chest in relief despite her furrowed brows.

Finding it hard to see how Jeanie was tormented by her own anxiety, Elise came up with an excuse and told the guardian to take her out for a walk before the room was filled with peaceful silence. Half an hour later, Elise pulled the needles out of Trevor's skin, whereupon the latter woke up. He then moved his neck and subsequently his legs at will, just as a

surprised look flashed across his face. When he was about to sit up straight, he was suddenly held back by the thought that he only had a towel covering his private part. Thus, he was forced to continue lying down in an awkward manner.

Thinking something went wrong, Elise leaned closer and kept her eyes on his legs. "What's wrong? Are you alright?"

Trevor smiled in embarrassment. "Elise, this isn't appropriate, considering our... gender differences."

Elise paused shortly before she realized what was going on and looked away. "Excuse me. I should probably leave you with some space."

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 405

Chapter 405 Think Before You Speak

Meanwhile, Faye arrived in the front yard with Johan right beside her. Both of them were seen standing under a tree while facing away from the living room, seemingly brooding on something.

At the same time, Elise, who was walking Jeanie to the living room, instantly reacted with a glacial look on her face when she was greeted by them. Upon hearing footsteps, Johan looked up and gently pulled Faye's sleeve. Then, Faye walked closer to them and asked, "Mom, Elise, how is Trevor?"

"Hmph!" Jeanie shook off her hand in an annoyed manner. "What's wrong? Can't wait to see your brother dead so that no one will fight you over the inheritance?"

At that moment, a disdainful look flashed across Faye's face before it was quickly replaced by a helpless look. "Mom, this is seriously a misunderstanding! Trevor has always treated me well, so why would I want to see him dead?"

"I beg to differ. After all, we don't know what a person is thinking in his or her head unless we're one family!" Jeanie didn't believe Faye's words as she seized Elise's hand and entered the living room. Soon, Trevor showed up upon changing his clothes.

"Trevor!" Faye agitatedly rushed to her brother, hugging him while resting her head on his chest. "This is awesome! I'm so happy to see you!"

Trevor was caught off guard by Faye's sudden reaction, pausing for a while, whereupon he distanced himself from her. Then, he curled his lips upward and faked a smile. "Faye, are you really happy for me?"

Thinking Trevor had something to imply, Faye frowned with a brittle smile on her face as she appeared to be a little awkward. "O-Of course, Trevor. Why do you ask?"

"Nothing." Trevor gave her an ambiguous look, staring at her with his piercing gaze. "Anyway, you're a grown-up now, so I guess it's better for us to keep our distance. After all, it wouldn't be appropriate for a man to be that close to an engaged woman," Trevor said while looking at Johan.

By doing so, he indicated his intention to draw a line between Faye and the Anderson Family. In fact, Trevor was aware of what happened the other day. While Austin might be in the clouds about what was going on, Trevor had zero tolerance for those who tried to do him and his family harm.

I'll be the one to keep my family safe, and that starts with keeping my guard up against these people.

In the meantime, Faye awkwardly retracted her hand and curled her lips upward, trying to play dumb. "You haven't lost your sense of humor, Trevor. I'm still an Anderson even after I'm married. In fact, my marriage won't change the fact that I'm your sister and the daughter of the Anderson Family."

"Well, that's not always the case." Trevor put on an ambiguous smile. "You belong with your husband as soon as you're married. That's something people always say about marrying off their daughters."

Faye was seen with a stiffened smile on her pale face. She then quietly stood aside and angrily replied, "Johan and I are still trying to work things out, so don't you worry about me, Trevor!"

"Don't worry, I won't," Trevor replied coldly. Then, he turned around and approached Elise, extending his arms to hug her before she could even react.

"Welcome back, Elise!" With Trevor's arms tightly wrapped around her, Elise subconsciously wanted to free herself from his grasp but soon softened up in his embrace.

Trevor's sincere hug felt so natural and heartwarming, different from Alexander's affection, which was filled with passion. Upon taking a deep breath, she was able to feel a familial bond once again with someone else other than Jeanie.

When Faye saw their interaction, she clenched her fists and jaw viciously.

Ew! Who does Elise think she is? She is just a peasant who hails from a poor village. God knows how much filth she is carrying with her. Come on, Trevor! Do you seriously want to get your hands dirty by touching her? Am I, like, dead to him? He has no problem hugging Elise but won't do the same thing with me because of our gender differences.

At that moment, Alexander came in through the main door and felt helpless at the sight of what he saw. It looks like my wife is getting more and more popular, isn't she? Oh dear, Elise. I guess I'm getting so jealous that I want to hide you from the rest now.

Meanwhile, Faye noticed Alexander's presence and reminded Trevor in an ambiguous manner. "Trevor, you may not have known about this, but Faye is actually engaged, and her fiancé is none other than Mr. Alexander Griffith. Are you sure he won't be jealous to see you hugging his fiancée?"

Upon hearing Faye's words, Trevor slowly let go of Elise and turned his attention to Alexander. When the two men exchanged gazes with each other, they tacitly nodded as a gesture to greet each other. Then, Trevor casually replied, "That doesn't matter. After all, there is nothing wrong with a brother hugging his sister. Furthermore, Yoyo missed out on all the love she should have gotten over the years, so it's time I paid her back with my overdue brotherly love."

"But Elise is no longer a kid either." Faye gritted her teeth in resentment.

Trevor looked down a little and set his eyes on her in a surprised manner. "Seriously, Faye? Are we doing this right now? I remember you used to be kind and understanding."

"I..." Faye was rendered speechless by how Trevor described she used to be, knowing it would make her look petty if she continued to find fault with both of them. Thus, she changed her tune and said, "That's not what I meant. I was just afraid that the indecency would make Elise seem like a spoiled child and show her in a bad light if an outsider witnessed all this."

"I can spoil my child as much as I want to, but that's none of your business." Jeanie sized her up with a disgusted look on her face.

Since Johan was counting on Faye to get rich, it didn't sit well with him to see her face all the humiliation and insults by herself. Thus, he stood up for her and said, "Mom, Faye was giving a gentle reminder out of her good faith, so was that really necessary?"

Trevor looked askance at Johan with a darkened look. "That's the Anderson Family's affair, so who are you to interfere?! I don't care whether you're going to be the Anderson Family's son-in-law, but you're in no position to boss my mother around!"

"Trevor, you need to think before you speak! Am I not a sister to you?" Faye lost her temper, deciding not to hold back anymore when Trevor insulted Johan.

"Oh, really?" Trevor acted like he just caught on to something and turned around to seize Jeanie's hand, gently patting it. "In that case, I suppose we should stay away from someone who can't think? After all, we're not uncultured swine, are we?"

While Elise couldn't help but burst into laughter, Jeanie appeared to be in a good mood and gave Trevor a thumbs-up. "Good job, Son!"

As Faye's anger got the better of her, she decided not to give in anymore and stomped off immediately. In the meantime, Johan glared at Trevor with his clenched jaw and followed right behind Faye, but his fiancée suddenly stopped at the door and turned around to berate him. "Why did I even fall for a piece of crap like you back then?"

Steaming and piqued, Johan placed his hands on his waist and flipped the hem of his vest to his back like a rooster that was ready to fight.

"Yeah, you're right. I'm a piece of crap, but who else would stand by your side besides me? Do you honestly think there is anyone else who'd lay eyes on you?!"