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Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 151

Chapter 151 He Loves Challenges

He wrapped his arms around the horse's neck, letting it continue to run freely. His eyes, however, were observing his surroundings. Right at that moment, he saw a grassy patch up ahead. Instantly, an idea wormed its way into his mind, and he promptly leaped off the horse's back and rolled onto the grassy patch. He only stopped after several rolls.

“Alexander, out of the way! Quick!” Elise's frantic voice hit him. Alexander looked up, only to see Elise's horse charging straight for him, and then the horse was right above him. At that moment, he forgot how to move.

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Elise was also startled by this. She could no longer stand by. She gripped the reins tightly and gave a hard kick to the horse's abdomen. Then, she dropped from the horse's back, her own body pressing down onto Alexander's. At the sight of this, the horse lifted its head and neighed at the sky.

However, Elise continued to shield Alexander as she closed her eyes in defeat.

The pain that she had anticipated never came though, as the horse had galloped off in a different direction. Elise cracked her eyes open then. Her brain still hadn't caught up with reality as she took in everything when Alexander quickly spoke up. “Are you okay? Did you get hurt?”

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When Elise saw Alexander in front of her, she reflexively reached out and buried herself in his chest for reasons unknown to her. That incident earlier had been far too much of a close call, and during that moment as she hugged Alexander, she seemingly felt secure.

Some part of Alexander's heart was touched when he felt the soft body in his embrace, for he completely forgot to push her away.

"It's all right. Everything's over now." After a while, Alexander consoled her. It was only then that Elise returned to her senses, and she quickly let go of him.

"I'm glad that you weren't hurt. I have no idea what was going on with that horse. Why did it go berserk all of a sudden?" As Elise spoke, she attempted to stand up, but her right leg suddenly gave out on her, and she fell forward. Fortunately for her, Alexander grabbed her in time.

"Are you okay?"

Elise lowered her head to look at her leg. She could clearly feel the pain coming from her ankle. "I think it's sprained."

Hearing her say that, Alexander promptly crouched down to check her foot.

"Where? Does it hurt? Can you walk?"

Alexander pressed his hand against her ankle as he spoke. Elise gave a pained hiss. "Gentler, please."

He quickly withdrew his hand. "That sprained ankle seems bad. You need to get to the hospital now."

Tears sprang up in Elise's eyes after she heard that. I'm out of luck today. What did I do to deserve this?

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Alexander, on the other hand, didn't say anything else as he crouched down in front of her. "Get on. I'll carry you over."

Elise paused for a moment, but in the end, she got onto his back. Alexander carried her toward their starting point. Right then, Owen came cantering over on his horse. His forehead creased tightly when he saw that Elise was injured. "Miss Sinclair, what happened to you?"

Elise pursed her lips. She was a little hurt. "I don't know what happened, but my horse suddenly got really agitated, and it threw me off its back."

Owen's face took on an unsightly expression. He had clearly only ordered his men to sabotage Alexander's horse. He had never once thought about doing anything to Elise's horse, but now...

Now that things had come to this, Owen immediately reined in his expression as he asked in concern, "Let's not worry about the horse for now. Why don't you get on? I'll send you over."

"You don't have to. Alex can carry me," Elise quickly declined.

At that, Owen hurriedly took out his phone and made a phone call. Every time they went horse-riding, there would always be medical personnel on standby. Soon after that, two medics in white came rushing over.

"Hurry and check Miss Sinclair's foot," Owen said. At the same time, Alexander put Elise down so that the doctors could check her.

"Her foot isn't terribly injured. She's in no danger; she just twisted her ankle. Her bones were unaffected."

The doctor's words made Elise let out a breath. "Is that twisted ankle serious?"

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“It’s no big deal. You’ll be fine after I apply some ointment for you. It should heal by tomorrow.”

As the doctor said that, he pulled out a bottle of ointment from the medical kit he had brought with him and applied the ointment on Elise’s foot. Then, he helped Elise with the rest of her symptoms.

Soon, Elise’s ankle didn’t hurt as much as it did before.

“Miss Sinclair, please watch out for yourself later and rest. As long as you don’t put too much strain on your foot, you should be fine.”

Elise thanked him. “Got it.”

Alexander then once again carried Elise on his back to the lounge. Having caught wind of Elise’s injury, Quentin rode back to the lounge. The moment he got off his horse, he made a mad dash over. “Ellie, what happened to you?”

Elise poked her tongue out, somewhat embarrassed. “I’m fine. I just fell off my horse.”

Quentin’s expression twisted up at those words. “Why would a perfectly fine horse suddenly do that?”

The stableboy was terrified by Quentin’s question, and he promptly wiped the sweat from his forehead. “Mr. Fassbender, we tend to the horses carefully with all our attention every day. We have never dared to let something slip us by.”

“T-That’s right, Mr. Fassbender. Even with all the courage in the world, we... we wouldn’t dare to do anything to the horses,” another stableboy stuttered.

Quentin glanced at them and said, “It is difficult to assume that you have nothing to do with this when the horse suddenly displayed unusual behavior. I will get the others to investigate this matter thoroughly. You should leave.”

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“Yes, Mr. Fassbender.”

After the stableboys left, Quentin asked Elise about her condition, concerned. He only relaxed and left once he had ascertained that Elise’s ankle was okay. Not long after that, Quentin met with his most trusted subordinate and ordered, “This horse was definitely acting strange. I’ve been here so many times, but nothing like this has ever happened. Investigate the situation for me and see what the cause is.”

“Understood, sir.”

Quentin’s eyes darkened slightly. This incident... I hope it’s not what I’m thinking.

Due to Elise’s ankle, their horse-riding session came to an end. Elise’s classes would start again soon, so after she explained things to Quentin, she returned to the Griffith Residence with Alexander. Owen also came up with an excuse of his own and left Quentin’s house after Elise had departed.

“How did things turn out like this?! I told you to only do this to Alexander’s horse! Why did Elise fall from hers?” Owen interrogated, his expression stormy.

Neil hastily explained, “Sir, that wasn’t my intention. It’s true that we only drugged the horse that Alexander selected, but it was only later that I found out that those two horses had mated before. Who would have thought that this beast would have feelings as well...”

“You moron.” Owen’s face went dark at those words. “What a bunch of incompetent fools. You ruined my plans.”

“My apologies, sir. The fault lies with me, but I’ll be sure to do better next time.”

Owen, however, had run out of patience. “You think there’ll be a next time? Leave! Do not ever show yourself in front of me again.”

“Sir, I...”

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“Did you not understand what I said? Get out of my sight! And I’m telling you, if this gets out, I will not show you any mercy.”

“Sir, we were very discreet with our actions. No one will discover this.”

Owen’s expression lightened up, but he still did not let Neil stay. He did not revoke his order for the other man to leave.

Although his plans didn’t work out after all that had happened today, Owen could see that Elise and Alexander were quite close. It seems I have my work cut out for me if I’m going to make this work. Too bad for them, though. I love challenges.

The corners of Owen’s lips curved up as a calculating look streaked across his eyes.

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 152

Chapter 152 Don’t Tell Me—An Abortion

Elise’s ankle injury wasn’t all that serious. By the next day, she recovered. Coincidentally, it was Alexander’s turn to send her to school today.

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“Thanks for yesterday. I owe you one. I’ll be sure to pay you back in the future when I get the chance to.”

Alexander gave an evil smile as he looked at her. Those bottomless eyes of his were seemingly filled with boundless admiration. “Elise, I didn’t help you because I wanted something out of it. Why don’t you consider making this act real?”

Elise was stupefied by that. It felt like something was stuck in her throat, and she began to cough violently. Her face was soon a brilliant red. “W-What kind of joke was that?”

Alexander’s initially tense heart relaxed at her words. He just wanted to test the waters, but it seemed that she didn’t feel that way toward him, so he followed the flow of the conversation. “Just teasing. If you really feel like you owe me, just leave that debt be for now.”

Alexander strode out as he spoke. Elise’s forehead was beaded with sweat from confusion. She just had the feeling that Alexander was being weird today. Right at that moment though, her heart also calmed down from its frantic hammering after she heard his words. No one knew just how bewildered she had been just now; she even thought that her ears were playing tricks on her. Fortunately, she had good self-control, or she would have ended up making a scene.

She muttered to herself, “This guy... He’s actually learned how to crack a joke.”

When they arrived at school, Elise got out of the car and waved at Alexander. “I’m going in. See you later.”

Alexander made an affirming sound, only leaving once he had seen her head inside.

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Not long after that, however, Jack parked his car in the same exact parking spot. Mikayla hurriedly undid her safety belt. “Dar—”

She nearly called him ‘darling,’ but she ended up holding her tongue right before she said it.

“Thanks for sending me to class, Jack, but I’m fine now. You don’t have to worry about this matter either.”

Jack hummed. “So long as you’re okay. If you don’t feel well, text me. Don’t force yourself to weather through it. If you feel sick, you must go to the hospital immediately.”

Mikayla’s heart was overfilled with joy as she listened to his instructions.

“Got it. I’m going to class then.”

Although she was a little reluctant, Mikayla still opened the door and alighted from the car. She ended up looking back several times with each step she took before she finally set foot on campus, still reluctant to part with Jack. The moment she stepped inside the classroom, she caught sight of Elise, and she made her way over to her. “Elise, I’m sorry, but my phone was broken earlier. That’s why I didn’t text you back.”

Elise looked up and smiled. “It’s fine!” But right after that, she noticed something different about Mikayla. “What happened to your face?”

Mikayla touched the tiny wound that still remained as she explained, “It’s nothing much. I just had a small accident. Everything’s okay now.”

Elise sighed at that. “What are the odds? We even got into accidents at the same time.”

“What’s wrong? Did something happen?” Mikayla quickly asked.

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Elise let out another sigh. “I went horse-riding yesterday and got thrown off my horse. Luckily for me, it wasn’t anything serious. I’ve recovered from the fall already.”

Having heard Elise say that, Mikayla promptly sat down. “Actually, I got hit by a car,” she whispered.

Elise was startled. “Wait, what? You got hit by a car? When did that happen?”

“It’s okay. It’s all in the past now. But, do you know who hit me?” Mikayla had excitement written all over her face. It boggled Elise’s mind. This was the first time Elise had seen someone not feel angry at all toward the person who hit them with their car. In fact, Mikayla actually seemed rather happy.

“Who was it?”

Mikayla giggled. “My husband, Jack.”

Elise stared at her in bewilderment. “He was the one who hit you?” Elise suddenly recalled that day when she called Jack. He had said that he was at the hospital dealing with something. Was he there because he went to see Mikayla after he hit her?

“Are you sure you’re okay? You’re not pulling my leg?” Elise asked in concern, but Mikayla shook her head.

“I’m perfectly fine. I’m doing great! In fact, I’m pretty happy. My body aches a bit, but I’m still happy. After all, I got closer to my husband because of this.”

Groupies... They’re beyond saving, Elise thought. “As long as you’re okay, I guess. Nothing else matters then.”

Mikayla didn’t share her opinion though. After spending the last few days with Jack, she felt that Jack was a nice person. Not only was he handsome, but he was
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also an absolutely patient man. Most importantly, he had a sense of responsibility. He could have handed the situation off to his assistant or his manager, but he didn't. He even kept a close eye on her injuries, and he would take time off to visit her in the hospital.

In any case, Mikayla felt that Jack was an amazing man. I wonder who'll be lucky enough to marry him in the future. At that thought, her heart soured. She was already beginning to be jealous of the girl who would marry him.

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Meanwhile at Orbis Entertainment, a fleet-footed man entered the room where Charlene was resting. "These are the photos that were obtained while trailing Jack."

The man tossed an envelope to Charlene. Her lips curved up into a smile, her interest piqued. "Did you manage to snap anything useful?"

The man shrugged. "I made a huge discovery. Jack seems to be dating."

Charlene couldn't stop her hands from stiffening the moment those words were said. She then asked, "You're serious?"

The man gestured for her to open the envelope. "The proof is in your hands. The girl's still a high school student too. She most likely isn't of age yet. Jack's tastes are rather special."

Charlene opened the envelope. It was filled with photos of Jack during his time with Mikayla at the hospital, and there were also photos of him dropping Mikayla off at school.

"Were these photos taken at... a hospital?"

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The man smiled maliciously. “Exactly. A hospital. Tell me, what would an unmarried man and girl be doing at a hospital?”

Charlene’s gaze met his. “Don’t tell me—an abortion?”

The man waved a hand after those words left her. “I don’t know the reason, but the media might be interested in probing deeper. No one can control exactly how rumors spread, but public opinion? That can be completely controlled, no? Who knows. Maybe this bit of info would be enough to destroy Jack.”

Charlene smirked. “That’s how the entertainment industry works. We can certainly make good use of this, but that’s not the main thing I wanted. Did you not manage to snap anything else?”

The man leaned forward and smiled. “Charlene, I’ve only been trailing him for a short while before I managed to drop off such juicy info. You’re not even giving me any credit for my legwork. You gotta compensate me for this, no? Some ‘motivating’ compensation so that I stay motivated to keep digging.”

All at once, Charlene understood. She got up and reached a hand out, pulling the man closer by his neck and kissing him. The man had a look of enjoyment on his face. Instantly, he stopped being a passive enjoyer and took control of the situation. Soon, the room got steamier...

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