Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 179

Chapter 179 Unfortunate News

Elise stayed in the hospital to take care of Alexander. The next day, Jack dropped by for a visit. The sight of him was unforgettable for Elise—she had never seen him more disconsolate than this.

"How's Alexander?" Jack's hoarse voice cut through the silence, significantly sounding less energetic than his usual self.

"He's fine. As long as he wakes up, there shouldn't be any serious issue. I'm just worried because it has been days, but his condition isn't improving."

Jack went up to the patient bed and stared at the almost lifeless Alexander. "Alexander, since we were kids, you've always been a role model to us. Now, you need to wake up quickly as well." He reached out to clutch Alexander's hand so tightly that it almost looked as if he was channeling energy into his brother.

"About Mikayla... Is there still no news about her?" Elise meekly asked the question. After Mikayla's name was mentioned, Jack's already tired eyes appeared a tad dimmer.

If only I had agreed to go for the snowball fight with her, the outcome might have been different.

After the avalanche, Jack searched through the area but could not locate her.

"She'll be fine."

Even though he told Elise that Mikayla would be fine, he didn't know for sure. She'll be fine. She will...

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"Just take good care of Alexander. I will search for Mikayla to the best of my ability. If I can't find her, I won't return." Next, he let go of Alexander's hand and turned to leave.

Elise's heart sank to the bottom. Mikayla, come back to us soon! We're all waiting for you.

That night, she was looking after Alexander at the bedside as usual. He had been in a coma for days, but his eyes suddenly fluttered. Moving his stiff arms, he slowly inched around to sit up. The next second, his arm accidentally came in touch with the girl by the bedside.

In the darkness, he could still recognize Elise. The sight of her warmed his heart. He pulled the blanket over to cover her. To his surprise, Elise jumped in her dream and mumbled, "Alexander... Alexander, don't leave me!"

After she was awake, she sat up and looked across the empty room. Soon, she seemed to have felt the gaze of someone else in the darkness. "A-Are you awake?"

Out of nowhere, she was yanked into his embrace with great force. He was clumsy, but he savored the moment like the world would end the instant and she would disappear along with it. It's her...

"Alexander, I'm scared to death because of you." Her voice cracked, and he tightened his hug around her. His magnetic voice rang in her ears. "Don't worry. I'm always here for you."

The familiarity of his voice brought tears to her eyes. No one knew the extent of the heartache and stress she had suffered in the past few days.

"Are you feeling fine? Should I call the doctor? You've just woken up. Don't move around. If you need anything, just let me know."

While speaking, she let go of his hand.

"I'm turning on the lights. Wait for me here."

She rose up only to be struck by a thought. Reflexively, she reached out to touch her face. In the past few days, she had been so busy looking after him that she did not have the time to put on her disguise. If she turned on the lights, he would see her real face.

I can't let him see my face. She came to a decision right away.

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"I need to use the washroom. I'll turn on the lights after that."

As she explained, she deftly sneaked into the washroom and locked the door from the inside.

Staring at her reflection in the mirror, she gasped for air to calm herself down and frantically took out her foundation cushion to powder her face.

He was taken aback by her odd behavior but did not pursue it further. Instead, he switched on the lights by himself, and the room was brightly lit. His pupils struggled to adjust to the influx of brightness, and he closed his eyes from the irritation.

When his vision adjusted, he got out of bed. "Elise, are you done?"

Elise scrambled to get ready and shouted, "Give me a minute! Wait for me." In a few moves, she quickly put on her ugly disquise with makeup.

When she was satisfied with her appearance, she opened the door and strolled out.

"I'm done," she said to him. Seeing the face he missed dearly, he opened his arms to her. After a little hesitation, she walked to him and gave him a hug.

"It's great that you woke up," she told him earnestly, and his lips curled up into a dazzling smile.

"It's great to hug you again."

After he woke up from the coma, doctors performed a multitude of tests on him, and she was there for him the whole time.

"This is good. His body is in great shape, and his recovery is going well. He will be under observation for two more days before we discharge him." The doctor's comment soothed her worried heart.

"Just stay here for another two days, and we can go home."

Alexander looked at her and nodded in obedience without any questions or comments. At the same time, he received a call from home, so he picked it up. "Oh, Alexander, you're finally awake!"

Alexander lifted a brow and asked, "Is everything okay in the company?"

Danny was straightforward. "Well, things were not going well at first, but thankfully, Boss told me to look for Jamie. The situation has stabilized for now. We're only waiting for your return."

Alexander shot a puzzled look in her direction after hearing about Jamie. It sounds like she's close to Jamie.

"Alexander, are you listening?" Danny's voice pulled him back to the conversation, and he said, "You've gone through a lot. I'll be back in a few days' time."

"It's not a problem if Jamie's around. He has great business acumen, and he acts aggressively. Even if you want to take a longer break, the company will turn out fine," Danny praised Jamie to the heavens, to which Alexander replied with a grunt as a sign of acknowledgment.

After he ended the call, Elise followed up, "How's the situation back home? If you need to deal with company matters, we could fly home earlier."

"It's fine. The company is in good hands," he answered and followed up with a question. "Are you close to Jamie?"

Elise felt her heart skip a beat and quickly clarified, "Yes, I guess you can say so."

She had thought that he'd pester her with more questions, but he changed the topic. "Any news about Mikayla?"

The light in Elise's eyes went out as she shook her head. "Nothing yet."

Although Cynthia joined the search, Mikayla had, in fact, been missing after such a long time. It was difficult to keep the news under wraps any longer, so Elise had informed Mikayla's parents in the most cautious manner possible. Mikayla's parents were on their way to Switzerland and were expected to arrive in the next two days.

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"It's okay. Don't worry. Mikayla is a lucky girl. She'll be safe."

Elise had no choice but to pray fervently for her friend's safety in her heart.

The next day, Mikayla's parents arrived with a heavy heart, but they did not point their fingers at anyone. The couple cooperatively worked with the rescue team to look for their daughter.

Not long after, Cynthia rushed to Elise with a grave expression. "Ellie, I have some unfortunate news for you. I hope you're mentally prepared."

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 180

Chapter 180 This Is Definitely Not Mikayla

Elise had already formed a guess from the look on Cynthia's face. She gripped her sleeve tightly and mumbled, "So, you have news about Mikayla?"

Cynthia gazed at her and nodded. Without warning, Elise's legs gave away, and she stumbled. Neither were her tears controllable, as she could clearly feel tears gliding down her cheeks.

"That's... That's impossible! Nothing's going to happen to her! How could she have..."

Cynthia tried her best to calm her down. "We are not a hundred percent sure right now. It's just that... the rescue team has found a body with descriptions that resemble her."

The shocking news shattered Elise's world, and she refused to accept the reality. Jack showed up out of the blue and grabbed Cynthia's arm, descending into madness as he barked at her, "Is that true? Where is she now? Tell me! Where is she?"

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Jack's reckless reaction put a frown on Cynthia's forehead. She knew the guy, but she had not expected him to act in such a rash manner. Based on his anxious reaction, she had a vague idea of his relationship with Mikayla. Therefore, she decided to forgive his rudeness and shared all the details with him.

"The body is placed at the rescue station. No one has come forward to claim it." She barely finished speaking when Jack dashed out of the hospital. Elise followed suit with tears brimming in her eyes.

When Mikayla's parents got the news, they almost fainted from crying. Finally, the group rushed to the temporary mortuary at the rescue station. Elise was shaking from head to toe when she laid eyes on the white cloth that was draped over the body.

"Mikayla..." Elise couldn't help but mumble her friend's name, and tears kept falling down her face. Meanwhile, Mikayla's parents were out of breath from crying, and the atmosphere sank to the lowest point.

In an attempt to keep Elise calm, Alexander stood firmrly and held her hand in silence. She stumbled forward and flipped the cloth open to reveal a body that was almost unidentifiable. However, because the size of the victim was similar to Mikayla's frame, she once again plunged into sadness. The people around didn't seem too positive either

Yet, Jack was the only one who reacted differently. Looking like a lifeless walking corpse when he arrived, he suddenly perked up after seeing the body, and his eyes shone. "That's not Mikayla!"

Without a doubt, his curt declaration changed the air around them.

Meanwhile, Elise watched on through her misty eyes as Jack explained with all seriousness, "That is not her! She wore a different outfit on that day. She's also wearing a fishbone necklace, which is not seen anywhere on this body!"

Elise's gaze traveled over to the body and confirmed that there was no fishbone necklace, which rendered her speechless. "W-What is going on?"

Again, Jack declared with confidence, "You got the wrong person! This body is not Mikayla's! Trust me!"

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Then, he turned around to leave. The rest of the group was utterly confused by Jack's words. Soon, Mikayla's parents regained their composure. Staring at the body, they seemed to prefer Jack's narrative, even if it was only for emotional relief. "That's not Mikayla. It's not her," Mrs. Jameson muttered repeatedly, but her husband remained rational. "Since we can't identify her, the best way forward is to send the body for a postmortem exam."

So, Mr. Jameson contacted a local lab for a postmortem exam. The results were out in less than 24 hours and delivered to them.

Everyone held their breath as he took out the document. When they saw that the body did not even have a 1% match with Mikayla's DNA, they let out a collective sigh of relief.

"I knew it! It was not Mikayla. It's definitely not her..." Mrs. Jameson burst into tears agitatedly. Since the body was not Mikayla, there was hope that she could still be alive.

Elise's heart slowly calmed down as well. Mikayla, you must still be alive. Am I right?

"Found her! They found her!" Jack's joyful screams cut through the pensive atmosphere. Elise was the first to get a grip of herself and hurried over to him. "Did they find Mikayla?"

Jack nodded in happiness. "The embassy sent me the news. They said that Mikayla had contacted them. She was there to get her ID and passport reissued, probably for the flight home."

The sudden news swept Elise off her feet. "Is that true? Where is she now?"

Jack added, "She went to the embassy two days ago. I guess she's already back to Cittadel now. Once we're back, we will definitely get a hold of her!"

"But if she's safe, why did she not contact us?" She vocalized her question, and silence descended. That was indeed a mystery, for it did not align with Mikayla's usual behavior.

"But the embassy clearly told me that the ID information was correct. It was Mikayla."

In the face of Jack's confirmation, Elise also believed that the embassy visitor was Mikayla. "Let's head home then," Alexander chimed in, and she agreed with him.

Mikayla's parents were overjoyed to learn that their daughter had taken the flight home. They proceeded to book the closest flight available and went home with Elise and the others.

After a ten-hour-long flight, the plane landed at Athesea's airport. The group exited the arrivals and immediately rushed to Mikayla's home. However, they were shocked to find the house empty—Mikayla did not come home.

Looking disappointed, Jack mumbled, "How is this possible? What is going on?"

Elise comforted him, saying, "Don't worry. If it's really Mikayla, she will come home sooner or later."

"But where is she now?" His words prompted everyone to fall into deep thoughts. Elise and Alexander left Mikayla's place and went home together. In the car, she couldn't help but ask, "What do you think? Since she's already back in Cittadel, why is she not coming home?"

Before this, Alexander had observed the way Elise worried about Mikayla's disappearance. He could tell how important Mikayla was to her, and he silently gave her moral support along the way. "Don't worry. Who knows? Maybe she is under some difficult circumstances."

Elise looked confused but could not come up with a plausible explanation.

"Alright now. Stop overthinking. At least we have proof that she's well and alive. The other mysteries will be unraveled once she gets home. You shouldn't lose your hair over it."

Staring out of the window moodily, Elise once again prayed that Mikayla could come home soon.

When they reached home, she immediately got ready to attend school due to the time difference. She had spent a lot of time in Switzerland following the accident and took leaves of absence for it. Since she delivered satisfactory results in her previous exams, the teachers did not comment on her absence.

"The final exam is tomorrow. Use your time wisely for revision." The homeroom teacher was speaking to the class, but her eyes were clearly on Elise. "If you have any questions, feel free to drop by my office for clarification."

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