

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 261

Shocked, Elise quickly stepped backward. However, the woman stopped all of a sudden too. Her eyes widened as she stared at Elise, who was standing in front of her. Thereafter, she became very agitated and pulled Elise's arm with force. "Yoyo... My dear Yoyo, you're such a big girl now. Come here and let Mommy take a closer look at you..." Elise was dumbfounded by the woman's reaction, so she quickly pushed her away. "What are you doing? Please don't come near me. I'm not Yoyo." However, the woman grabbed her even tighter. "No, you're Yoyo, You're my Yoyo. Yoyo, Mommy missed you so much..." The woman started tearing up as she said that. For some reason, Elise felt sorry for the woman when she saw her weep.

As such, she stopped pushing her away and allowed the woman to tug at her without resisting. But the next second, the woman directly reached out her arms to hug Elise. "I'm sorry, Yoyo. Mommy has let you down..." Elise instinctively patted the woman's back, and the woman gradually calmed down under Elise's appeasement.

Just then, a servant ran over in a fluster. "Madam, why are you here?" With that, the servant was about to pull the woman away, but the latter shoved her to the side. "Don't touch me! I just want to be with my Yoyo. Stay away, all of you!" "This is not Miss Yoyo, Madam. You've made a mistake." "No, I did not! It's her! She's my Yoyo..." While saying that, the woman tightened her grasp on Elise. The servant was in a quandary as she said to Elise

apologetically, “I’m so sorry for the trouble Madam had caused, Miss Sinclair.”

“It’s okay,” Elise said as she glanced toward the woman. At this moment, Faye walked over with a gloomy face, but she still kept her shirt on and said to the woman, “Please let go of her, Mom. She’s not Yoyo. She’s a guest of mine...” Nevertheless, the woman would not listen at all as she continued holding onto Elise. Perceiving that the soft approach would not work, Faye ordered the servants behind her, “Why are you all still standing there ?

Quickly go and pull my mother away.” The servants went forward to pull the woman, but the woman mustered all of her strength at this moment to hold onto Elise stubbornly and did not allow the others to come near. “Go away, all of you! Don’t harm my Yoyo. Don’t come near...” Faye’s eyes darkened as she could not be bothered about the others anymore and directly went up to seize the woman’s wrist. “Come to your senses! Yoona is already dead and won’t be back anymore no matter how you make a fuss!” However, Faye’s words only served to provoke the woman further.

With an ear-piercing scream, the woman let go of Elise and crouched on the ground in agony. “No... no...” Seeing that, Faye gave a look to the servant behind her, who then quickly went forward and brought the woman away. It was only after the woman had left did Faye say to Elise, “My apologies for causing you trouble, Miss Sinclair.” Nonetheless, Elise was not curious about other people’s private matters but she just felt sorry for that woman for some reason.

“No worries. Since our matter is already settled, I shall take my leave first,” she said. “Please walk Miss Sinclair out, Ms. Johnson.” “This way please, Miss Sinclair.” Rowena led Elise out of the bungalow and specially arranged a chauffeur to send her back to the university. After getting out of the car, Elise walked back to the hostel alone. The moment she opened the door, she saw a few large luggages placed in the middle of the room.

The light in the bathroom was on, and the sound of running tap could be heard. Elise put down her bag and sat down on the chair to unpack some of her own luggage. Just then, the bathroom door opened and a tall girl walked out. Seeing Elise, she asked directly, “Are you my roommate?” Elise hummed in response. “Yeah.” The girl was curious to see Elise wearing a mask, so she walked toward her and asked, “Are you sick?”

“Why are you wearing a mask?” Elise explained, “It’s nothing. It’s just more convenient to have a mask on.” Hearing that, Addison Whitlock did not continue asking as she introduced herself. “I’m Addison Whitlock. What about you?” “Elise Sinclair.” Addison was astonished upon hearing this name. With her eyes wide open, she asked agitatedly, “Are you Elise Sinclair, the top scholar this year? The prodigy who scored full marks for a few papers in the exam?” Elise nodded. “Oh my gosh! It’s such a surprise to have you as my roommate!” Addison wiped her wet hair and went to take her phone from the table.

“Do you know how impressive your result is? I have a friend who practically worships you like a god.” While saying that, Addison sent a voice message. “Hey, sis. Quickly come to my room. I want to introduce a new friend to you.” Soon after the message was sent out, a knock on the door came forth.

Following that, a girl with short hair pushed the door open and walked in, “Hey, Addy! Who’s the new friend?” As soon as she asked that, the girl saw Elise, who was standing in front of her, so she greeted courteously, “Hello!” The next second, Addison pulled Elise over and wore a proud look. “Do you know who she is?” The girl responded with a puzzled look. Seeing that, Addison quickly said, “She’s your idol!” “What?” “Elise Sinclair! The top scholar!” At once, the girl looked toward Elise with a shocked expression. Blinking her eyes, she inhaled deeply.

“You’re Elise Sinclair?” Elise was amused by the two girls’ reactions. Since when did I become so famous that they have to be so stirred up upon hearing my name? “I’ve heard that you enrolled in Tissote University, but I didn’t think that we would be in the same faculty. Hi, I’m Ricky Williams, Addy’s childhood friend. We grew up in the same neighborhood.” Ricky’s name was just as gender-neutral as her appearance.

“Nice to meet y’all!” Elise said courteously. Ricky was a straightforward person. She had long heard that although this Elise Sinclair from Athesea was very good in her studies, she had an awful appearance. Now that she saw Elise wearing a mask, she reckoned that the rumor was most probably true. “Nice to meet you! We’ll be studying at the same university from now on. I’m from the Linguistic Faculty. Since we’re all from the same university, let’s get along well in the future.” After saying that, Addison glanced at her luggage which was placed on the floor and quickly explained to Elise, “I brought these along but didn’t have time to unpack them yet. Hope you don’t mind it.” “Not at all!”

“Don’t worry. I’ll keep them away by tomorrow so our room won’t be as messy as it is now.” Then, Addison quickly asked Ricky to give her a hand. “By the way, Elise, tomorrow will be the opening ceremony and the military training will begin the day after. Did you prepare some sunscreen?” Elise frequently put on makeup in the past, so sunscreen was a necessity. However, she had rarely used cosmetic products ever since she regained her original look, so she did not bring along the sunscreen.

“I forgot to bring it, but I can go get a new one tomorrow.” As soon as she said that, Addison quickly said, “That’s not necessary. My family just launched a new sunscreen, and it’s very effective. I’ll give you one.” With that, Addison went to take a new sunscreen from her dressing table and passed it to Elise.

“You can give it a try. It’s very effective in shielding the sunlight, and you don’t have to be worried about getting a sunburn even during military training.” “Addy, are you here to be a promoter? You’re even promoting the new product developed by your brother’s company at this moment!” “That’s not true! I just feel that this sunscreen is pretty good. I just wanted to share the good things with you girls.” Elise received it and said, “Thanks!” Hearing that, Addison smiled brightly.

“You’re welcome. We’ll be roommates from now on, so let’s help each other out when there’s a need.” Before this, Elise was still worried that she would not be able to adapt to the new environment. Nevertheless, with a roommate like Addison, she reckoned her days in the university would not be as boring as expected.

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 262

“It’s almost time for the night self-study session. Let’s go to the classroom. We can meet the new students in our class too.” As Addison said that, she tugged on Elise and left the hostel together. As they arrived at their classroom, they were met with a bunch of boys who cheered upon their entrance. One of the more daring male classmates wasted no time before he asked, “Hey, do you happen to be in the right classroom? This is the Mathematics Faculty!”

At once, Addison retorted, “And? We are Mathematics majors.” Upon hearing that, the male classmate was excited. “Holy moly! They’re really in our class! Finally, there are some girls! Otherwise, we’d be a class full of monks.” With her brow raised, she asked, “Are there no other girls in this class?” The boy then shook his head.

“We’ve only met the two of you thus far.” As he said that, he took a glance at Elise. Due to the mask she was wearing, he couldn’t see her face clearly, but he deduced that she’d look fine too seeing that her friend, Addison, was quite the pretty one.

After the brief conversation, the two girls got seated at their respective desks, but the attention from the rest of the class was hard to miss. Elise might have been used to the attention and gazes, but the same didn’t apply to Addison. The latter was obviously uncomfortable. She then nudged Elise before saying sotto voce, “I can’t explain how, but I feel like I’m being watched like prey. If only I knew earlier, I would have chosen to study foreign languages with Ricky.”

Tossing her a consoling look, Elise said, “Don’t worry! I don’t think it will just be the two of us girls in this class. There must be other girls who aren’t here yet.” At once, Addison’s face lit up. “Really?” “I think so.” Just as Elise said that, four girls came through the classroom door. At that moment, the cheer from the class got even louder. Seeing that, Elise raised her brow and said, “See! Aren’t these girls in our class?” Hearing that, Addison seemed to be more at ease.

“That’s great! Really great!” In no time, new students slowly filled the classroom. Addison counted the number of female students in this class and found there were more than 10 of them which took up around 30 percent of the class. It was a typical class where there were more males than females. While Elise was fully concentrating on writing on her old exercise book, the rest of the students were busy chatting away, making her stick out like a sore thumb.

When the homeroom teacher came in, the class quickly quieted down. The teacher was a middle-aged man. After taking a glance at the class, he finally stopped his gaze on Elise. It lasted for 3 seconds before he moved his gaze away. “Students, welcome to Tissote University...” After briefing the students with some precautionary and introductory matters, half an hour had passed. By then, Elise had already solved a page of questions and was about to work on the next page. However, the homeroom teacher who was standing on the stage had suddenly called out to her. “Is Elise Sinclair here?”

The students in the class unanimously gasped after hearing that. Obviously, they were familiar with that name. “The Elise Sinclair who excelled in the college entrance examination?” Some

students started whispering among themselves. Another student said, “It should be! Her results must be more than enough to enter Tissote University. Not to mention, the chances of someone having the same name with grades as good must be slim.”

Hearing that the teacher called for her, Elise raised her hand. “Elise, can you please come to my office? Students, please study on your own in the class. You can also choose to read at the library.” After saying that, the homeroom teacher left. Feeling curious, Elise put down the pencil in her hand and closed the exercise book before following suit. In the office, the homeroom teacher no longer wore the strict image that he had back in the classroom. He gave Elise a warm smile. “Elise, I’m happy that you’re in the Mathematics Faculty of Tissote University.

If there’s anything you need, you can always let me know. I will be glad to help out.” “Thank you for the kind offer, sir.” “Don’t mention it. It’s an honor that such a top student is in my class. Aside from that, there’ll be an opening ceremony for the new semester tomorrow. According to the university’s arrangement, you will be giving a speech as the top student representative. Do prepare a speech tonight and take it easy on stage tomorrow.” With a nod, she replied, “Alright.” At this moment, the office’s door was knocked on, and an elderly man who seemed to be in his sixties came in.

Seeing that, the homeroom teacher took the lead to greet him. “Professor Merlin, why have you come?” With a chuckle, the professor said, “I’ve come to see the new blood in our Mathematics Faculty. This must be the legendary Elise Sinclair.” The professor looked at Elise. His hair was half white, but he seemed to be rather energetic. At once, she said, “Nice to meet

you, Professor Merlin. I'm Elise Sinclair.” “This young girl is quite impressive. With such a talent in Mathematics at this age, she has great potential in the future!” “You flatter me, Professor Merlin.

I'm just an ordinary student.” Hearing that, the professor was very glad in her response. After all, it was very rare for someone at her level to be so humble. “Elise, I'm here today to discuss something with you.” Professor Merlin took a glance at her homeroom teacher at the side before saying in a serious manner which made her put on a look of curiosity. “The thing is, I've been doing scientific research with a team for the past two years.

I was wondering if you're willing to join us in this research.” After he said that, even the homeroom teacher seemed surprised to hear that. For context, Professor Merlin was a senior teacher at the university. The topics that he conducted research on were mostly hot topics in the country. Even the homeroom teacher himself didn't get the chance to join. However, Elise, a first-year freshman, had actually been chosen by Professor Merlin.

“Professor Merlin, are you serious? She's just a first-year freshman after all!” The homeroom teacher couldn't help but voice out his question. The professor then smiled before saying, “That's exactly why I chose her. Since she's young, I have high hopes for her! Our team can't always be supported by old people like us. We should add some fresh blood, shouldn't we? What do you think, Elise?” It was only then that she snapped out of her trance.

She knew how important the research topics that the professor mentioned were, and she knew how rare a chance like this to come by was. However... “I’m sorry, Professor Merlin.

I’m afraid that I can’t join your team.” As soon as she finished saying that, the huge office fell silent. Even the smile on Professor Merlin’s face faltered a little. Thinking that she might not understand how big this was, he continued, “If you have any questions or dilemma, you can tell me. Or if you need time, we can understand. I’m willing to give you some time to consider it.

How about you consider this for two days before you give me an answer?” At this moment, she opened her mouth as if she wanted to say something, but the professor beat her to it. “That’s all for today! I’m in no rush anyway. You can take your time and think about it. When you’ve decided, you can come back to me.”

Needless to say, she understood what he meant. Though she was hesitant, she nodded in the end. “Alright, I’ll think it through.” Seeing that her answer had changed, the professor seemed more satisfied. “Alright!

You can go back now! You still have to give a speech at the opening ceremony for the beginning of the semester. Write the speech well.” Nodding her head, she replied, “I’ll take my leave then, Professor Merlin, sir.” After saying that, she left the teachers’ office.

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 263

When Elise got back to the classroom, two-thirds of her classmates were gone. With that, she went back to her seat and

sat down before fishing out some letter paper to draft her speech. After some time, her phone that was kept in her pocket rang. “Elise, come out and grab a bite. I’m waiting for you at the east entrance.” After she hung up the phone, she took a look at the speech draft that was almost done. She then packed her stuff and left the classroom.

When Elise arrived at the east entrance of the campus, she saw Mikayla, who was just a stone’s throw away, waving at her. “Elise, here I am.” She then walked over and pulled a chair to sit with her. “Why would you suddenly think of eating at this stall here?” “Their food is quite nice! That’s why I’m recommending this to you. So, you went to your new class today. How was it?” After a hum, Elise said, “It’s not bad! What about you?

The Music Faculty must be pretty good too.” Hearing that, Mikayla pursed her lips before replying, “It’s alright, but there are just too many people wearing weird outfits. It made me doubt whether they’re in the music faculty or fashion and arts. The boys were all wearing odd clothes--not to mention their long hair. There are just no good-looking ones.” Failing to stifle her laugh, Elise said, “Are you here to study or to gawk at good-looking boys?”

Mikayla sighed before replying, “Now that I’m in university, I can finally date someone. However, I can’t find anyone suitable in this class. That’s why now... I’ve given up on that thought. After all, I still favor good looks. I’m not attracted to those average Joes.” Just as she finished saying that, a boy with a tall and sturdy build approached her and said, “Hello there, can I get

your social media handle?” Hearing that, she replied with a cold expression, “Sorry, I don’t use social media.”

“Your phone number works too!” “I don’t have a phone...” The boy seemed to not have given up yet as he looked like he was about to say something, but a man’s voice cut him off. “You want my girlfriend’s number? You can get it from me instead.” Upon hearing that, the boy quickly apologized before running off. It was only then that Mikayla noticed who the man was. In a low tone, she said, “Jack, why are you here?” Jack lowered his baseball cap and covered half of his face with only his eyes visible.

“I’m in Tissote for a business trip so I dropped by to pay you girls a visit.” Mikayla sneered, “Why did you pretend to be my boyfriend then?” “I’m fending off your admirers for you. You should be thanking me instead.” “I didn’t ask for that. You’re the one who did it voluntarily.” “But I still helped you! Otherwise, you’ll be disturbed by men of that sort.” “You’re overthinking it...” Seeing the way the two quarreled, Elise thought that they looked like a couple in a fresh relationship.

“Can the two of you take a break?” Mikayla scoffed before ignoring Jack. Then, he shifted his gaze toward Elise before saying, “Actually, I’m here for you this time, Elise.” At once, Elise raised her brow in surprise as she asked, “Me? What is it that you have to see me for?” After he found out that Elise was H, he wanted to thank her in person. If it wasn’t for her help, his new single wouldn’t have been so successful. With her talent in composing songs and writing lyrics—not to mention the fans and fame that she had for all these years in the circle as H—it would be a pity to let it end just like that.

Hence, he asked, “Elise, have you ever thought of making a comeback in the entertainment field? As H?” Hearing that, Mikayla turned toward Elise with bright eyes. “Elise, if you were to make a comeback, my days won’t be so boring anymore. Having an idol to idolize, my days will definitely be filled with positivity.” Elise took a glance at the two people in front of her and said, “Isn’t life as it is right now pretty great? I’ve actually never planned to make a comeback.”

Truth was, the entertainment industry was not as simple, clean, and pure as it seemed. After witnessing all the dirty deeds that couldn’t be seen in the light of day, she just couldn’t take it anymore. “Why not?! You already have a stable fanbase and a decent amount of fame. Even after all these years of being dormant and not releasing any new singles, your fans are still sticking by your side. Once you make a comeback, they’ll definitely support you like last time.

Besides, the music industry lacks outstanding artists like you.” Instead of answering her, Elise asked, “Why would you suddenly think of this?” Hearing that, Jack replied, “I just don’t want a talented artist like you to be buried. Of course, I won’t be able to make the decision for you, but I just want to at least give you my advice. However, if you still don’t want to, then just pretend I’ve never said anything.” Elise hummed in response but did not say anything further.

Seeing her response, Jack had no choice but to stop pestering her. Although he was merely making a tentative suggestion, Elise completely ignored him, which left him hopeless. At that moment, he finally understood that she might have no intention of getting back to that field anymore in the future. “Alright, understood! I

will not bring this up again in the future. Today is the first day you've arrived at the new university.

Congratulations on becoming an official student.” “Thank you!” After the trio chatted, Elise bid them goodbye before leaving for the hostel alone. En route on a small path in the campus, she kept recalling his words. It made her think about the old times when she was free and easy to be in the industry with the identity of H. However, it was a past that she could not return to. When she got to the hostel building lobby, she paused her steps.

Standing a few steps away from her, was Alexander, carrying a big bag. Seeing that she came back, he gave her an adorning look. At once, she ran into his embrace. “It's late. Why are you here at this hour?” Pulling up the bag in his hand, he replied, “I heard that the new students have military training, so I've prepared some items that you may need.” Immediately, she opened the bag. There were all sorts of sunblocks and medications for emergencies inside. In a nutshell, there was everything that she could possibly need. “Why did you prepare so much stuff?”

“I thought that you may need them. Just in case.” Raising her brow, she said, “The training shouldn't be too challenging for me.” After all, she had received training that was way crueller than military training. These training sessions for freshmen were just a piece of cake to her. Obviously, she didn't say all that out loud. “However, thank you for being so thoughtful.” “All I get is a thank you? No action to show your gratitude?”

At once, a blush crept up her face. Looking up at him, she finally tipped her toes and gave his cheek a kiss. “Will this do?” At this moment, his smile reached his eyes. He then said in a soft tone,

“Not even close, but under the current circumstance, I’ll make do.” Hearing that, Elise was speechless, so she simply nudged him. “Alright, I’ve received the things. Hurry up and go back.” Staring at her, he sighed, “Elise, when will you really grow up?”

At once, she retorted, “I’m already eighteen.” “It’s not enough...” Those words seemed to have carried a heavy meaning. After she had gotten back to her hostel, she was still thinking about what he said.

At once, she took a good look at herself in the mirror to check that she had a good feminine figure. She’d say that she looked nothing like an underaged, so his words might not mean what she had in mind. At least, that was what she told herself...

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 264

The next day was the opening ceremony of the new semester. The ceremony was held on a large scale at Tissote University. Elise had given a speech at the ceremony as the representative of the freshmen. After it had ended, everyone went back to their respective classes to get their training attire. The moment Elise got her attire and exited the classroom, she was surprised to see Rowena standing at the end of the hallway.

Then, Rowena walked toward her. “Miss Sinclair, can I have a word with you?” Hearing that, Elise asked, “Why are you here? If it’s about the wedding dress, the design draft has already been sent back to Athesea. When it’s done over there, it will be sent over via flight.” “It’s not about that, Miss Sinclair! Miss Anderson wants to see you.” Though Elise was mumbling to herself, she followed after Rowena. As soon as she got out of the entrance of the campus, a luxurious nanny van stopped right in

front. When the door of the car opened, Faye was seen sitting in the car.

“Miss Sinclair, looks like we meet again.” Having gotten into the car, Elise closed the door before asking, “Miss Faye, to what do I owe the pleasure?” Faye then replied without beating around the bush, “There’s something I need your help with.” At this moment, the car started moving as Faye started explaining, “You’ve already met my mother the other day. At first glance, I bet you can already tell that she’s... different from others.” Humming in response, Elise waited for her to go on. Faye then continued, “After my sister died of sickness a few years back, my mother had gotten ill.

The doctor said that she had some mental trauma, so she’s sometimes irrational. All these years, we’ve seen many doctors, but her condition has not improved at all. I thought that she would never be sober in this life, until that day, your appearance...” At once, Elise was taken aback. “Me?” After affirming her doubt, Faye continued, “I don’t know what’s with my mother. She was so agitated when she saw you. After you left, she kept yelling the name of my late sister.

In the past two days, she’s been saying that she wants to see you. She even went on a hunger strike to make me bring you over. I think that she may be seeing you as my sister. However, the dead cannot be resurrected. Hence, I’m here to find you because I’m left with no option.” At this point, Elise understood where Faye

was getting at. “You want me to pretend to be your sister?” “I know that this is a lot to ask, but I will not mistreat you.

I only hope that you can come and visit her twice or thrice a week. As for the pay, you can name it! As long as it’s something I can afford, it will be fine.” At this moment, Elise’s head was filled with images of when she met Faye’s mother. Her heart clenched for a brief second, and she felt pain. She could not explain why her left atrium hurt when she recalled that specific piece of memory. Perhaps, it reminded her of herself... “Alright! I will try my best to keep her company,” Elise agreed. Hearing that, Faye smiled before taking a hold of Elise’s hand.

“Thank you, Miss Sinclair.” At a slow and steady speed, the vehicle finally reached the Anderson Family’s residence. The driver stopped the car at the entrance, and Elise got out of the car after. Looking at the huge mansion before her, she had mixed feelings. “Miss Sinclair, please follow me.” When she took a look at Faye, the latter smiled at her before saying, “Go ahead. Thank you for doing this.” Elise then retracted her gaze before following Rowena into the premises. She passed the main hall and came to a hallway in the backyard. Following the hallway, she passed through the garden before finally reaching the houses behind.

“Miss Sinclair, please wait here for a moment. I’ll get Madam.” As Rowena said that, she pushed the door and went into the house. Standing at the doorstep, Elise took a look around. The surroundings were a little small compared to the main hall and there were many florae planted all over, setting a relaxing atmosphere. “Miss Sinclair, please come in.” Rowena led Elise into the house. It was only then did Elise realize that the house was actually a chapel.

At that moment, Jeanie Gray was still praying. “Madam, Miss Sinclair is here.” Just as Rowena said that, Jeanie opened her eyes before scrambling to stand up. Looking at Elise, she smiled eye to eye at once. She then ran forward and hugged Elise. “Yoyo, you’re back. I miss you a lot...” Standing there dumbfounded, Elise was enjoying affection that was not meant for her. It made her feel guilty. However, she remembered that she had promised Faye. Thus, she slowly retracted her hand and let Jeanie hug her. “Yoyo, let me look at you. Have you been eating well lately ?

Why do you look skinnier ?” Jeanie seemed much more normal than the first time Elise saw her; she was not crazy at the slightest today. “If you’re craving anything, just tell me. I’ll cook for you. You youngsters keep saying that you’re on diet—you don’t eat this and that. However, my Yoyo doesn’t have to go on a diet. She has a figure that’s just nice...” As Jeanie mumbled on, she looked at Elise with a gentle gaze.

At this moment, Elise felt taken aback. As she grew up with her grandparents, she had never felt the love of a mother. It felt odd that she was feeling the affection of a mother from someone else’s mother. “I’m not hungry...” All Elise could manage to say were those words. Hearing that, Jeanie smiled even wider. “Alright. I’ll cook something nice for you when you’re hungry.” Elise nodded in acknowledgment. After that, Jeanie kept tugging on Elise with some force as if she was afraid that Elise would go missing. The gentle tone in Jeanie’s gaze made Elise feel extra warm.

If her mother was by her side, would she look at her with the same gentleness ? “Yoyo, it’s been so many years. Have you been well ?” At this moment, Jeanie’s eyes suddenly welled up with

tears. Even her voice broke a little as if she would start crying at any moment. At once, Elise consoled her, "I've been living very well. Don't worry about me." Hearing that, Jeanie nodded. "That's great... That's great..." As she said that, she stood up, pulling Elise along with her.

"Let's go. I'll take you somewhere." Elise quickly followed her. When they got to the entrance, Faye and Rowena were standing right outside the door. Unbeknownst to Elise, Jeanie's emotions changed the moment she saw Faye. Tugging on Elise with a firm grip, Jeanie stood in front of the latter before scolding Faye, "You little fox! Stay away from me! Stay away from Yoyo... I don't want to see you. Go away!"

At once, Faye's eyes seemed sad. "Mom, I'm your daughter, Faye." "No, I only have one daughter. You're not... You're not... You're not... You're a little fox, you're a little fox..." As Jeanie mumbled that, she looked like she was going through a panic attack. Instinctively, she loosened her hand that was holding on to Elise's before hugging her head as she squatted down. Then, Jeanie continued mumbling, "You're not my daughter. My daughter is Yoyo, not a little fox!"

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 265

Seeing that, Faye showed an upset expression. However, there was nothing that could be done. Thus, Rowena consoled, "Miss Faye, don't take that to heart! It's been years since Madam became like this. You should understand." Faye didn't reply, but she looked toward Elise before saying, "Miss Sinclair, you saw what my mother is like.

As her daughter, I am treated as such, not to mention that you're

a stranger. If my mom does anything that offends you, I hope that you try to understand and forgive her.” “I’ll be fine, Miss Anderson.” After Elise said that, she kneeled down to pull Jeanie up.

However, as soon as her hand touched Jeanie, she was swung off. “Don’t touch me. Don’t touch me.” At this moment, Elise’s hand froze, and Jeanie seemed to be in her own bubble. After Elise retracted her hand, she whispered, “Didn’t you say that you want to take me somewhere? Where is that?” As soon as she said that, Jeanie’s body stopped shaking. When Jeanie looked up at Elise, she seemed to be tracing back to her consciousness.

“Yoyo... Yoyo...” Elise then answered, “I’m Yoyo!” Hearing that, Jeanie smiled. She then held Elise’s hand and stood up. “My Yoyo is back. Yoyo is back! Let’s go. I’ve prepared a surprise for you. Let’s go together.” Elise was then led away by Jeanie. After they left, Rowena said softly, “Miss Faye, isn’t it inappropriate to put Madam in a stranger’s care? What if Old Madam finds out...” At once, Faye’s face turned dark like never before. “What can happen when she finds out? She’s just an old lady in her eighties and probably has only a few years left.” “Miss!”

Immediately, Rowena took a look around to ensure that there was nobody around before she continued, “Words as such shan’t be uttered. After all, Old Madam is the spine of the family. It’s better that we stay cautious.” Hearing that, Faye scoffed. “After all these years, I’ve survived. Why should I be wary of an old lady? Not to mention, I’m the person in charge of the family now.”

“Yes, yes. You’re right. Nevertheless, Miss Sinclair is an outsider. If you let her interact with Madam like this, what if she spills the information to the public?” Faye’s gaze turned cold.

“That depends on her. If she doesn’t act as she should, I have ways to make her shut up. After all, only the dead can keep a secret forever.” Upon hearing that, Rowena was shocked by the deadly aura in Faye’s eyes. Hence, a cold shudder ran down her spine. Seeing that, Faye said, “Look how scared you are.

Don’t worry, I won’t do anything to her now. However, if she can’t keep her mouth shut and causes some rumors to circulate outside, she’ll be sorry.” After saying that, she turned on her heels to leave. Rowena, who was in a cold sweat, was then left behind as she heaved a long sigh.

Meanwhile, Elise had followed Jeanie to a place at the right wing. When they got to the end of the hallway, Jeanie halted her steps. Looking at the door that was closed shut, she said with a gentle smile, “This is it! Yoyo, follow me.” As soon as she said that, she pushed the door open and went in.

Elise was stumped to see what was inside the room. Inside the large room was filled with things that a little girl would love. There were dolls, cartoon cars, bags, books, toys, clothes... You name it. Not to mention, the room was kept at an utmost tidiest! She couldn’t even find a speck of dust inside.

“Yoyo, this is a doll that I got you. Do you like it?” Jeanie grabbed a doll before stuffing it into Elise’s arms. “This is an electronic watch that I got you. Girls at your age like this design. I bought two colors so you can wear them alternately.” “I even

prepared a piano for you. Since young, you've been very interested in music. Thinking that my daughter will be very successful in music in the future, I bought the best piano in the field for you."

"This clothing looks great, right? I thought it suited you at first sight..." Jeanie went on and on as she introduced everything in the room. The more Elise listened, the more guilty she felt.

Everything inside here carried the love of a mother. She was like a thief who was stealing away things that didn't belong to her in the first place... "Mrs. Anderson, I..." "Yoyo, come here!"

Tugging on her hand, Jeanie brought her to a dresser. Pulling the drawer open, she could see an intricate box sitting within.

Jeanie opened the box to reveal a pure gold bracelet inside. There were realistic carvings on it. After taking out the bracelet, Jeanie put it on Elise's wrist. "Looks great on you!" Looking at the bracelet on her wrist, Elise attempted to take it off at once, but she was stopped by Jeanie. "Just keep it on! It looks good. Don't take it off anymore." "But... Mrs. Anderson! I can't take your things." Elise then took the bracelet off before placing it back into the box.

At that moment, Elise was chastising herself for agreeing to do something as such to Faye as she started to regret her decision... "Mrs. Anderson, I'm sorry." "Silly kid. Why are you apologizing? It's fine that you don't like it. I'll bring you to get one that you like another day." Jeanie wasn't mad, and she simply kept the box back into the drawer as she said that. At this moment, the Jeanie that was standing before Elise was nothing short of a normal person. Nothing about her felt off. "Mrs. Anderson, I'm

not your Yoyo. I'm just a stranger. Your presents are for your daughter.

I—” At this moment, her sentence was cut off by Jeanie as she suddenly became very agitated. “No, no. You are Yoyo. You are my Yoyo... I won't forget what she looked like... I won't...” As she said that, her face turned squirmy. She kept repeating those words until she ended up hugging her head again before screaming. Hearing the commotion, the maids came quickly. “Madam, are you okay?” Seeing that Jeanie seemed pale and lifeless, the maids were getting anxious.

“Why are you standing there? Hurry up and get the doctor!” Standing at a side was Elise who witnessed the maids run up and down taking care of Jeanie. She wanted to help, but she was pushed away by the maids. Having left the Anderson Family's residence, Elise returned to school in a sour mood. When she got out of the car, Rowena called out to her. “Miss Sinclair, this is your pay from Miss Anderson.”

As she said that, she took a bag and handed it over to Elise. Inside the bag were two stacks of new dollar bills. “Ms. Johnson, what do you mean by this?” “Miss Anderson wants to thank you for today. There may be times that we'll require your help in the future. Please take this. If you're unwilling to receive it, it will be my fault as I am deemed incapable. In that case, I will not need to return to the Anderson Family. Hence, I hope that you will make it easier for us who serve, Miss Sinclair.”

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 266

Just as Elise was about to say something, Rowena stopped her by shoving the bag into her hands before turning around to get into

the car. “Goodbye, Miss Sinclair!” Watching as the car vanished from sight, she lowered her head and looked at the new banknotes with a frown. ... The next day, the freshmen began their military training. All the students were asked by the instructor to change into their military uniforms and gather at the field early in the morning. Elise was quite tall, so she stood at the far side of the line. The instructor, Harry Miller, was a young chap that seemed to be in his twenties.

He had dark skin and a sculpted face. “Today’s the first day of your military training. Let’s start with the most basic military posture.” After looking around, he pointed at a girl standing the furthest from him. “Come to the front and demonstrate.” Janice Garcia, the girl whom he called upon, strode forward before standing upright and motionlessly like a tree. Her posture was flawless. “See this? This is the standard military posture.

Now, it’s your turn. Attention!” With that, all the students stood as required for the military posture. By noon, many students were already exhausted. During noon break, Addison rubbed her calves and slumped on the bed. “I can’t do it anymore. I won’t be going in the afternoon.” Handing Addison a bottle of juice, Ricky said, “Save your energy. It’s only the beginning.” Just as Ricky was speaking, she glanced at Elise. “Look at her. She looks as if nothing had happened. Your body’s too weak, so you need to exercise more.” “I’m fine with normal exercises, but this military training is too intense!

Elise, how did you do it like it was nothing?” Addison pursed her lips. Having no choice, Elise explained, “I attended military training before, so I’m able to cope pretty quickly.” “Oh, I attended military training during high school too, but that one

seemed alright. Why's it so hard now that we're in university?" Upon hearing this, Elise didn't know what to say. Just then, Ricky remembered something. "Janice seems pretty good too. I heard she grew up in the army compound," she said. "Stop talking about her. I can't stand seeing her. It's like I'm seeing Sergeant Miller."

Addison sighed. Then, she flipped over and continued to lie on the bed after finding a comfortable position. "Fine. Rest well in the afternoon. We need to assemble at 2:00PM. I'll come and call you guys later." After that, Ricky left the dorm. Elise normally didn't take naps in the afternoon, so she took out her exercise book and continued to work on the questions. At 2:00PM, Elise dragged Addison, who was reluctant to move, to the field. The training had not started, so everyone gathered around Janice and showered her with flattery. "You're amazing, Janice!"

"Yeah! Military posture is so hard and has so many requirements, but you did as if it was nothing! I'm so jealous." "If I were as good as you, then I wouldn't have to be punished by Sergeant Miller." As Janice listened to everyone's praises without saying anything, she couldn't help but smile. Feeling smug, she was enjoying how everyone fawned over her at that moment. She had undergone various training with her dad since young. Hence, such trivial military training was a piece of cake for her. "It's all thanks to my dad. You guys did great too!"

What she said made her even more likable. Initially, she didn't know her new classmates that well, but after some interaction,

everyone seemed to like her a lot more. “All the best in the afternoon training, everyone!” As everyone was talking, Harry made his way over. Immediately, all the students went back to their places. “We have practiced the military posture in the morning. Now, let’s learn some basic movements. I’ll demonstrate in front. Those who do well can rest early.” As soon as he said so, everyone was delighted. However, after he demonstrated, everyone had a problem following.

Though the movement looked simple, it wasn’t as easy as they thought it would be. Mistakes would happen if they weren’t careful. After failing countless times, Addison broke down. “I can’t do it. It’s too hard.” “Why do I keep making mistakes?” the other students exclaimed. “It seemed like I knew how to do it when I was watching him demonstrate, but why do I keep failing when I do it? My gosh! Somebody save me!” As Elise listened to the other students complain, she did the movement perfectly as instructed by Harry and stayed in that position.

Then, he walked over and eyed her before kicking her leg. Yet, she stood still without moving an inch. “Not bad! Very steady. She’s doing a great job. You guys should learn from her.” Glancing at Elise and Janice, who was standing beside her, he applauded the both of them. “Both of you did a great job. You may go to the side and take a rest.” Hearing this, Janice did not relax. Instead, she replied, “I’m not tired, Sir. I can continue.” Hearing this, he looked at her gladly. Then, he turned to glance at Elise. “Good. Please continue, then.” “Yes, Sir.” With that, Janice and Elise continued to stay in positions.

Standing tall, both of them attracted the attention of the rest of the class with their military-style display. After quite a while, they finally relaxed and took a break. Holding a bottle of water, Elise turned around and removed her mask to drink. Out of curiosity, Janice went over to peek at Elise's face. However, Elise had already put on her mask quickly. "Why do you keep wearing a mask?" Janice asked inquisitively. "I'm used to it," Elise answered. As soon as Janice heard Elise's reply, she couldn't help but recall the rumors from before. Though Elise had good grades, she always wore a mask because she looked hideous. The corner of Janice's mouth tugged upward as she thought of this.

So what if she's as good as me during the military training? I definitely look much better than her. "Good luck in the 50-meter obstacle course later." Janice smiled. Everyone knew that Janice was the proudest of her achievements in the 50-meter obstacle course out of all the other programs in military training. She even broke the record by completing it within two and a half minutes. Up till then, no one could surpass it.

Hence, she was really looking forward to the next event as she was confident that she would do well and impress everyone. "You too!" Elise replied. In response, Janice shrugged and looked into the distance. "Let's end our goose step practice. Well done, everyone. The next activity, the 50-meter obstacle course, will be a simple assessment of your overall performance for the past two days.

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Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 266

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Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 267

All the students stood in a long line aside and watched as their classmates entered the track for the assessment. Addison was at the very front of the line. She barely passed the 50-meter run and was exhausted when she finished. Soon, it was Janice’s turn. Standing at the starting line, she had a calm expression on her face. As soon as she heard Harry’s command to start, she sprinted forward as quickly as lightning. Ruthlessly and steadily, she crossed all the obstacles, prompting her other classmates to squeal in excitement. “Wow! She’s so good!”

“My gosh! I couldn’t tackle that obstacle. I can’t believe she passed it so easily!” “Why did it seem so difficult for me but so easy for her?” To everyone’s amazement, Janice successfully completed the obstacle course in 2 minutes and 37 seconds. Everyone applauded, and even Harry couldn’t refrain from expressing approval. “You performed really well. You’re guaranteed to receive full marks with such a result. Everyone, please learn from Janice.” Smiling brightly, she answered humbly, “Thank you, Sir. I was able to achieve such results because I’ve been training since young. It’s normal that everyone else did poorly since they rarely train. You can’t use me as a comparison.” “You were amazing, Janice!”

“I’m so jealous that you started training at a young age. You have such a good physique. “You’re our class’ number one!” Listening to everyone’s praises, she couldn’t help but feel a little smug. Then, she glanced at Harry. As their gazes met, he couldn’t help

but cough and avert his eyes. “Alright. Next is Elise!” When he called Elise, she simply acknowledged and went to the starting line. “Okay. Your time starts now!” As soon as he said this, she started running and passed the first obstacle effortlessly. Her movements were even swifter than Janice’s.

All the students who were watching were stunned. As she ran along the course, her movements were swift, and there was hardly any hesitation. After passing all the obstacles, she sprinted toward the finish line. “What the heck? She’s so fast!” “She already reached the finish line before I realized it.” “Sir, what’s her result?” Quickly, Harry came back to his senses. Luckily, he managed to record her result immediately after she finished. When he looked down and saw the numbers on the timer, he tensed. “1 minute and 59 seconds!” Everyone gasped when they heard the numbers. “Sir, did I hear that correctly? Did she really finish it in 1 minute and 59 seconds? That’s unbelievable!”

“That’s right. Elise only used 1 minute and 59 seconds to complete the obstacle course,” he confirmed. Instantaneously, there was a burst of applause. Watching as she walked over, everyone couldn’t help but cheer. “You’re so cool, Elise!” “1 minute and 59 seconds! You’re the legend of our class!” When Janice heard their cries, her face turned grim and then white. She was terribly unhappy. It was just a few minutes ago that they were still cheering for her. Now, everyone’s attention was on Elise. Completing the obstacle in 1 minute and 59 seconds was an achievement Janice never dared to imagine. Yet, Janice was

unwilling to accept the fact that she had lost to Elise. How is it possible that I've lost to someone so ordinary?

Are my years of training in vain? Janice clenched her fists. Glaring at Elise, who was walking over, her eyes dimmed. "Your results are quite good; you surpassed a professional athlete's level. May I know if you've received any professional training before?" Harry asked. Elise narrowed her eyes. The training she underwent was confidential and could not be considered professional training. Besides, she was not at liberty to disclose it. Hence, she had no choice but to reply, "Nope!" "Not bad! It's a great start!" Harry praised with a nod. Everyone cast her envious glances.

"Go ahead and take a rest at the side!" Harry told her. With that, she acknowledged him and went to the side to rest. Just then, Janice stopped her. "Hold on!" Hearing this, Elise turned to look at Janice and asked, "Yes?" Janice lifted her eyes and crossed her arms. "Let's have a competition, shall we?" It was an outright challenge from her. Meanwhile, the other students gathered around and watched enthusiastically. "Wow! A competition between two of the best! It'll definitely be entertaining!" "Hey, Erudite Elise! Why don't you satisfy our curiosity?"

"Come on! We're rooting for you!" In response, Elise furrowed her brows as she was not interested to compete with Janice. Then, she said, "Sorry, I can't compete with you." It was the first time that Janice was rejected, and it made her upset. Thinking that Elise was looking down on her, she boiled with anger. "Why? Are you scared?" Upon hearing this, Elise lifted her eyes to meet Janice's and simply replied, "I just think it's unnecessary." As soon as Elise said so, Janice's face darkened. "What, now? Are

all ugly people so unreasonable?” Disregarding Elise’s feelings, Janice insulted her harshly. “Do you have low self-esteem? Is that why you keep wearing that mask? To be honest, nobody would laugh at you for being ugly.”

Immediately, Elise’s eyes sank. Seeing this, Addison stepped forward and spoke up against Janice. “People with manners wouldn’t criticize other people for their shortcomings. Do you really think that you’re the best? You should know that there’s always someone better.” “It’s none of your business! What a busybody!” Janice snorted. Hearing this made Addison furious. Just as Addison was about to retort, Elise pulled her back and gave her an assuring look. Then, Addison said, “What are you scared of, Elise? Compete with her! You’re much better than her, and everyone saw your result earlier. Even Sergeant Miller said that you’re as good as a professional athlete! Anyway, she already lost to you, so why should you reject her?

Besides, I can’t stand that annoying face of hers. How disgusting!” “Who are you calling disgusting?” Janice pointed at Addison fiercely before rolling her eyes. “Do you seriously think that she’s afraid of you? We’re just worried that you might look bad after losing to her!” Janice had never faced such humiliation before. “Are you brave enough for a match with me?” With a frown, Elise questioned, “What event do you want to compete in?”

Quickly, Janice replied, “Any event’s fine. You choose. I’m okay with anything.” At that moment, Janice sounded so arrogant that even Harry couldn’t help but give her a worried look. However, Janice completely ignored him and stared at Elise as she gritted

her teeth. Janice had to prove that she was better. “So, are you up for it?”

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 268

Everybody stared at Elise while Addison cheered, “Break a leg!” In response, Elise pursed her lips before replying, “I will.” As soon as Elise accepted the challenge, Janice already knew that she would win. With years of training experience, beating Elise was a piece of cake. Hence, Janice suggested, “What’s the point of just competing? Let’s place a bet to make it more exciting.” “What kind of bet?” Elise asked calmly. Looking at Elise, Janice finally said, “How about you take off your mask in front of everyone if you lose?” When Addison heard this, she was furious. “You’re doing this on purpose, aren’t you?” Ignoring Addison, Janice challenged Elise. “So? Are you up for it?” Then, the corner of Elise’s mouth tugged upward. “What if you lose?” Immediately, Janice answered, “Do you think I’d lose?” The idea of her losing never popped into her mind. “Tsk tsk... You should look at the situation you’re in before making big statements as such. Stop acting like you’re invincible. It’s annoying,” Addison criticized with disdain. With a cold snort, Janice stated, “I’ll do anything you want if I lose.” Quickly, Elise uttered, “I won’t ask for anything else. I just want you to apologize in front of everyone. Can you do that?” “Sure. So, what are we competing in?”

Janice replied indifferently. Hearing this, Elise responded, “You choose! I don’t want you to think that I’m bullying you.” Janice was offended. “You really don’t know your place, do you? I’ve been through so much training since I was three, so every event is my strong suit. Do you think I’d worry if you’re bullying me? You

can choose! I don't want you refusing to accept defeat." With that, Elise nodded her head and looked around before saying, "Let's compete in three events. The first to win two games is the winner." "Sure." Then, Elise pointed to the side. "Shooting, rock climbing, and a 100-meter obstacle course. Are you okay with that?" "No problem." After reaching a consensus, everyone sensed war between the two.

Noticing that the situation was about to go out of control, Harry stood up. "I'll be the judge. I promise to be fair and just." "Sure." "Okay!" Elise and Janice replied at the same time. "Alright. Now, let's move to the shooting range and prepare." All the students cheered because they wouldn't have to train anymore as they would be watching Elise and Janice compete. With an excited look on their faces, they hurried to the shooting range. "The competition rules are simple. 10-meter shooting range and three chances. Whoever scores the highest wins."

As soon as Harry finished, he prepared two handguns for Elise and Janice. Right after, the two ladies positioned themselves and started aiming at the target board with their guns. "There's no turning back now. A bet's a bet." After saying this, Janice took her aim quickly. Then, there was a loud bang as she took her shot. Soon after, the target inspector announced loudly, "9 points!" As for Elise, she aimed at the bullseye and pulled the trigger. "Elise, 9 points!" Upon hearing this, everyone cheered. "Good luck, Elise!" Addison shouted with the rest of the crowd. Meanwhile, there were also many people rooting for Janice. "All the best,

Janice!” Janice smirked and continued with her second shot.
“9.5 points. 9.5 points.”

For the second shot, both of them received the same score again. With constant training, Janice was mentally tough. Yet, she started to waver upon seeing this. Holding the gun, she prepared to fire her third shot. Then, the inspector shouted excitedly, “10 points! 10 points for Janice!” As soon as he said so, Janice smiled smugly and glanced at Elise provokingly. “Fire your last shot well. Be careful not to miss because you’ll lose if you do.” Unfazed, Elise took her aim. A loud bang sounded before the inspector shouted, “10 points! 10 points as well!” Then, there was a loud roar of applause. “Well done, Elise!” Janice’s face turned grim as soon as she heard this. She thought that she would win, but they ended up with a tie after three rounds.

Without a winner, they would have to play another round. However, she had lost all her confidence. After taking her aim, she fired and scored 9 points. Seeing this, she frowned, and her hands started to sweat. With standard movements, Elise aimed at the target and fired. The bullet shot through the bullseye. “10 points! Elise scored 10 points! Elise wins this game!” Instantaneously, Janice’s face turned dark. Shooting was her forte, yet she had lost to Elise. “You’re amazing, Elise!” Addison showered Elise with praises. Then, Addison shot Janice a provocative look. “Some people are just too ambitious. Now, everyone knows that Elise is much better.” Janice clenched her fists and hissed through gritted teeth, “This is only the first game.

Best of three, don’t you understand? She only won the first game, and there are two more. I’m not scared!” Helplessly, Addison

sighed. “You really don’t give up, do you? Never mind. Elise will give you a lesson,” she commented irritatingly. Janice was boiling with anger when she heard this. Yet, her arrogance was greatly extinguished after she lost the first event. Hence, she simply gritted her teeth and said nothing in response to Addison’s comment. “See you at the rock climbing site. I’ll definitely win this time.” With that, Janice straightened her back and walked away.

Annoyed by Janice’s cocky attitude, Addison stuck her tongue out behind Janice’s back. “Do your best, Elise! We’re all rooting for you!” After acknowledging Addison, Elise made her way to the rock climbing site. With a height of 50 meters, the venue was the university’s biggest rock-climbing site.

After fastening their safety harnesses, Elise and Janice ran toward the wall at Harry’s command. Upon hearing Harry’s command, Janice climbed halfway up the wall in a dash. Turning her head back, she glanced disdainfully at Elise, who was behind her. Then, she looked back ahead and continued to climb. Physically strong, she was still breathing steadily halfway up the wall. Yet, she began to lose momentum after that.

Stepping on one of the climbing holds, she gazed at the finishing line not far away. Then, she took a deep breath and told herself to keep it up. However, her foot slipped, and she nearly fell. “Hang on, Janice! You can do it!” the students down below cheered. Right after, she calmed herself and reached out for the next climbing hold. Just then, she realized that Elise had caught up to her.

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 269

Chapter 269 It's Easier for Women to Pursue Men

Seeing this, Janice gritted her teeth in panic. In her mind, all she could think of was to not let Elise beat her. Because of that, she started to lose momentum and slipped twice in a row. "All the best, Elise! Come on, overtake her!" Addison shouted from below. As for Elise, she lifted her eyes to look at the upper left corner and reached out to grab the climbing hold before extending her left leg to step on the next foothold. She managed to find momentum and maintained her physical strength well. Soon, she overtook Janice and reached the top first. "Wow! You're amazing!" After Elise reached the top, Janice finally climbed up. At that moment, Janice had lost the haughty attitude that she had before. Though Janice was reluctant to admit it, she said while staring at Elise, "I lost!" In response, Elise briefly acknowledged Janice. Right after, she noted, "I guess we won't have to compete in the last event, then." "I give up. Though I underestimated you this time, I won't give up. I'll definitely beat you one day!" "We'll see." Then, Elise paused. "But shouldn't you fulfill your promise now?" Janice felt a little embarrassed when Elise said so.

However, it was she herself who suggested the challenge. Hence, she had to accept the fact that she humiliated herself and that she was not as good as Elise. "I'm sorry, Elise. I apologize for my behavior from before." "It's alright. I accept your apology." Just then, Addison came over and glanced at Janice disdainfully before turning to face Elise. "You were amazing, Elise! Not only are you good, but you're also discreet. You're so much better than some people." Upon hearing this, Janice couldn't help but frown. Upset, she turned and left. Watching from behind, Addison couldn't help but stick her tongue out, whereupon Elise quickly pulled her over.

“Alright, we’re done with today’s training. Let’s eat.” Just as they were about to leave, Harry stopped them. “Elise, do you have a minute?” Seeing this, Addison said, “I’ll get you something from the cafeteria.” With that, she left. After Elise followed Harry to one corner of the field, he looked at her seriously and uttered, “I’ve been observing you for the past two days, and I realized that you have a pretty good foundation. Besides, you even defeated Janice, so you’re obviously something. Are you interested in working at the Department of Homeland Security?”

“We need talents like you.” The Department of Homeland Security? The Secret Service is a secure job. “You mean I can work at the Department of Homeland Security?” “It’s completely possible if you pass their assessment. With your capability, I don’t think there should be a problem,” Harry explained hurriedly. I see. However, she was uninterested. “Sorry, I’m not interested, but thanks for the offer!” Hearing this, Harry was slightly disappointed.

“No problem. Just contact me anytime if you change your mind.” “Sure. Thank you!” As soon as Elise returned to the dorm, Addison burst out, “What did Sergeant Miller want?” “Nothing much. He just wanted to chat,” Elise explained. Hearing that, Addison snorted and said, “Sergeant Miller and Janice seem to know each other from before. Don’t you think so?” “Oh? I wasn’t paying attention.” Elise stared at Addison curiously. Addison had a sharp eye indeed. “I think they knew each other, but that’s not important. Anyway, you defeated Janice today, so

she won't cause you any more trouble in the future. You're truly my idol, Elise. Not only are you good at studying, but you're also physically strong.

I have a lot to learn from you.” Hearing this, Elise simply smiled and said nothing. Just then, her phone rang. It was Alexander. Half an hour later, she saw him standing at the side of the university's back street. So, she ran over to him. “I hope I didn't make you wait too long!” Gazing at her, he relaxed his brows and reached out to caressed her head. “How was training? Did something happen?” She eyed him suspiciously. “How did you know something happened? You didn't plant a spy in here to pass you information, did you?” “What are you talking about?”

He neither admitted nor denied. Then, she told him, “Nothing much happened. I competed with a classmate and won.” “Hmm, not bad! Well done!” He nodded approvingly. “Actually, training wasn't as difficult as I thought it would be. At least that's what I think.” Just then, Elise saw Janice standing on the opposite side while checking Alexander out. Subconsciously, Elise stood in front of him to block her view. “I don't think we should stay here. Let's go somewhere else.” Following her gaze, he understood why she was acting this way. With that, he put his arms around her and replied, “Sure!”

Then, he walked away with Elise. However, Janice had no intention of letting them go. In spite of her good grades, there are a lot of rumors saying that she's ugly. I can't believe she actually has a boyfriend who seems quite cute! Just as Janice was trying to take a good look at his face, Elise took him away. So, Janice

caught up with them quickly and blocked Elise. “Don’t be petty, Elise. Why won’t you introduce your boyfriend to me?”

As Janice spoke, she lifted her eyes and glanced at Alexander. With just one look, she froze, and her mind went black for a few seconds before she regained her senses. At that moment, her heart couldn’t stop pounding against her chest. “I don’t think you and I are that close,” Elise answered unhappily, obviously sensing Janice’s strange attitude toward Alexander. “Who says we’re not close? We’re from the same class! Oh, right.

Are you from our school as well, cutie? Which year and course are you from? Can I get your number?” Janice ignored Elise and bombarded him with a series of questions. Initially, he had wanted to ignore Janice. However, his heart melted as soon as he saw the jealous look on Elise’s puffed-up face, and the corner of his mouth tugged upward. Yet, Janice thought that he was smiling at her. “Hey, cutie.

Can you give me your number?” Alexander ignored Janice’s question and gazed at Elise. Slowly, he answered, “You’ll have to ask my girlfriend.” When he called Elise his girlfriend, Janice froze as her dreams were shattered. But then, Janice thought to herself, She’s so ugly that she doesn’t deserve to be his girlfriend. He’ll definitely be mine if I set my mind to it. After all, everyone knows that it’s easier for women to pursue men.

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 270

Angrily, Elise glared at Alexander and said, “You do what you want. You don’t have to ask me.” Realizing that Elise was really annoyed, he took her hand and comforted her. Then, he gave

Janice a stern glance, looking completely different from when he spoke to Elise. “Sorry, but I’m taken. I’m not comfortable with giving you my number.” As soon as Janice heard this, her face darkened. Yet, she didn’t give up. “You guys don’t seem like you’ve been dating for a long time; how deep are your feelings for each other? How can you be so sure that she’s the one? You should open yourself up to different options to determine who’s the best for you.” “I don’t need to. I’m positive that she’s the one I’m looking for.”

When he said so, Elise’s face brightened up immediately. Right after, he continued, “You don’t look like you’re having trouble looking for a boyfriend, so why are you hitting on someone else’s boyfriend? This could be some kind of disorder. You should see a doctor.” At that moment, Janice was boiling with anger. Though he’s good-looking, he has a sharp tongue. It’s no wonder that he fell in love with someone ugly like Elise. “Hmph! You must be blind. I think you’re the one who should see a doctor,” she retorted rudely. Then, Elise defended him aggressively.

“You’re either mentally retarded or have a personality problem. You can’t stand seeing other people doing better than you, and you always like to take other people’s things. Does it make you feel better taking other people’s things, or do you think you deserve to get everything you want? You’re delusional, you know?” With that, Elise ignored Janice and dragged Alexander away without looking back. As Janice watched the couple leave, she stomped her foot. “I’ll beat you one day, Elise!” Alexander had a smile on his face all the while he and Elise were walking away.

He realized that she could be fiery and direct at times and was pretty good at telling people off. Just then, she stopped in her tracks and let go of his hand. “What’s wrong? Are you in a bad mood?” He stared at her. Biting her lip, she shook her head and lifted her eyes to look at him. “Was I too mean? You won’t hate me for being like that, will you?” “Why would you think that? Do I seem that shallow? You have to accept someone for who they are if you love them. Besides, I like how you became jealous earlier because I finally know that I matter to you,” he said after noticing her becoming emotional.

Hearing this, she smiled. Then, she snorted in denial. “Who said I was jealous? I wasn’t jealous.” Just then, a warm kiss landed on her lips. She froze, yet the corner of her lips couldn’t help but tug upward before she slowly closed her eyes. Moments later, he finally let her go. Hand in hand, they strolled through the campus trail. “Do you know which kind of relationships I used to admire the most?” Curious, he asked, “Which kind?” “I admire high school sweethearts who end up marrying each other. It’s so pure and wonderful!” she replied. “What about us? Don’t you like what we have?”

Looking at him, she answered, “Of course I do! It’s just that I used to dream of marrying my high school sweetheart, but it’s fine! After all, things don’t always go as planned. Anyway, what we have is pretty great.” With that, the two held hands and continued to walk. They looked like they were made for each other and seemed to be in a happy relationship from the back. The next day, Elise continued with her vigorous training. Fortunately, Janice never bothered Elise again ever since the other day and would make a detour every time she bumped into Elise.

Soon, the seven-day training ended. Though it wasn't obvious, Elise felt as if she had lost a lot of weight. Everyone was determined to focus on their studies after the training. Unlike high school, university life was less stressful, and there weren't any teachers that would urge them to study. It all depended on self motivation. After completing a calculus equation, she picked a book unrelated to what she was studying to read. When night fell, she packed her books and left the library, Just as she opened the door, she heard Ricky's voice. "What should we do ?

No one in our department studies this minority language. I'm so worried." Addison tried reading the densely packed words on the page. "I don't understand anything here. Arisian is just too unpopular." As Elise put down her bag, she questioned, "What are you guys talking about?" "Here, Ricky's new assignment. She needs to translate an Arisian article, but nobody in our year studies this language, so she's frustrated." Upon hearing this, Elise stopped what she was doing. "Arisian?" Ricky let out a sigh. Then, her eyes lit up. "Erudite Elise, do you know Arisian?"

At that moment, Elise had no choice but to say, "Let me take a look." Swiftly, Ricky handed Elise a stack of A4 papers. "Do you understand?" Though there was a hopeful look on Ricky's face, she understood that very few people knew Arisian. Taking the papers, Elise flipped through them. After taking a brief look, she lifted her eyes and glanced at Ricky before saying, "This seems pretty easy!" Hearing Elise's words, Ricky jumped and rushed forward to hug Elise. "Save my poor soul, please!" Ricky was hugging Elise so tightly that she almost ran out of breath.

“Alright. Let me go already. I’ll give it a try.” It was only then that Ricky let go of Elise and stared at her with a pleading look. Right after, Elise explained, “These two aren’t difficult as they’re just some basic vocabulary. The last one is a bit more challenging as they have technical terms. When do you need it? I’ll try to translate it as soon as possible.” Ricky was thrilled when she heard this. “That’s awesome! I’m not in a hurry. I just need it by the end of this week. Thank you, Elise! You’re an all-rounded genius!” “No problem! I’ll have it translated soon.”

Elise chuckled and shook her head. Then, Ricky let out a sigh of relief after solving this big problem. Meanwhile, Elise took a pen and started translating. This article isn’t difficult compared to the commercial article that Alexander gave me. In less than two hours, she had finished translating the first article. Putting her pen away, Elise stretched her back. As for Addison, she was busy playing games on her phone, filling the dormitory with the sound of her game. When Elise came out of the shower, she heard Addison shriek. “Ah!” Frightened, Elise rushed over quickly and asked, “What happened, Addy?” “I won! I just won and scored a Pentakill! This is so cool!” Hearing this, Elise was speechless.

Then, she asked, “What are you playing? You seem so excited.” Smiling cheekily, Addison told Elise, “League of Legends.” Elise snorted. Then, Addison went on, “I haven’t been playing very long, but I’m on level 30 already. I heard there’s a big shot called Ellimane in this game. They’re really smooth and skilled. I’ve watched videos of them playing. They’re amazing!” Amused, Elise glanced at Addison and asked, “Do you like them so much?”

“I can’t say that I like them, but they’re really skilled at playing the game and always lead their teammates to victory. I’d win without any effort and level up really fast if I were part of their team,” Addison answered honestly. As Addison spoke, she completely ignored the changes on Elise’s face. Right after, Addison asked, “Do you play games?”

“I do, but I haven’t played in a long time. I’ll play with you next time.” “Sure! Tell me when you’re online! I’ll talk to you later. My teammates are calling me. I’m going to play another two rounds, so you should sleep first.” Seeing how engrossed Addison was with the game, Elise decided not to bother her anymore.