

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 291

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 291 She Doesn't Trust Him

“Although the song has ended, the party goes on. Thanks everyone for showing up. Let's meet again next time!” After saying that, Elise lifted her dress, made a simple bow to the crowd, and left the stage quickly. Then, she slipped into Mikayla's lounge, changed, and took off her mask—everything was done in one swift move. She had just hidden the mask when the curtain at the door was suddenly lifted by someone. Next to the door, Addison stood there with a somber expression, and it turned into surprise when she caught sight of Elise. “Elise? What are you doing here?”

As she spoke, her eyes had already scanned through the entire room. That can't be, she thought. I clearly saw H coming this way. Why isn't she here? “I'm waiting for Mikayla here. She's the host, isn't she?” Elise answered without even flinching. Sensing something amiss with Elise, Addison asked suspiciously, “Was anyone else here?” Continuing with her pretense, Elise asked, “Does Mikayla count?” Disappointed, Addison thought, Looks like I really came looking in the wrong direction. “It's alright. Wait for her, then. I'm going back now.” She was about to leave when she heard Mikayla trotting happily toward the lounge while calling Elise's name excitedly, “Elise, Elise! You sang so well!” When the last word left her lips, she happened to run face-to-face into Addison.

It didn't occur to Mikayla that there would be someone else besides Elise in the room, and thinking that she might have exposed her idol's secret, she was momentarily stumped for words. Meanwhile, Elise desperately cast her looks, but to no avail. Addison was no fool, and she glanced from left to right. Finally, she fixed her eyes on Elise, confirming her as the target and pointed at her.

“You are H?” While there were people who adored H in a loud and flashy manner, there were also those who liked her in a silent manner,

and Addison belonged to the latter group. The lyrics written by H accompanied her through all the important stages of her life, and their existence were akin to a religion for her. Never did she mention this to anyone else, and she would just like to cherish this by herself.

The moment the woman in a mask started singing on stage, Addison already recognized the voice, and she was literally the first one who tried to rush to the backstage. However, the security guard took his job very seriously, so she had to go downstairs and up again in a detour to sneak in through the back door, all for the sake of meeting H once.

Seizing the uncertainty in Addison's voice, Elise decided to play it to her advantage by 'admitting' to it. Raising her chest, she said, "Yes, I'm the H who performed earlier." As she had expected, Addison would doubt her when she answered with such confidence. Narrowing her eyes, Addison tried to make sure again, asking, "So, it wouldn't be a problem if you sing one of H's famous songs, 'Zero', to prove yourself, right?"

With a shrug, Elise opened her mouth with the music, but this time, she deliberately changed her tone. "The things on the weekend..." Sure enough, she had barely finished two sentences when Addison crossed her arms over her chest and gestured for her to stop. "Stop! That's enough." She waved her hand, lowering her head in disappointment. "You're not her." She's merely someone who sounds closest to H so far, Addison thought. I was too impatient. Just like God, H is above everyone else and wouldn't show herself easily to the commoners. Seeing this, Mikayla decided to follow up with Elise's plan. Jumping behind Addison, she then clung onto her like a hook. "You're amazing! You can recognize her voice so quickly! She really sounds like H, doesn't she? I think so too, and that was why I begged her to come here and help me out.

So many people outside thought the same as you, thinking that H really came to Tissote University!” Awkwardly, Addison smiled, but she was secretly feeling helpless. Thanks to you, so many people just had a daydream! Then, she turned to Elise and saw that she still had a nonchalant look on her face, as though everything that happened to her were like fists hitting cotton and had no effect on her at all. I should really learn to be as composed as her! Nearby, Alexander watched all of Elise’s expressions carefully, and he almost crushed the cell phone he was holding in his hand. This was the same way Elise got away with things in front of him. Exactly how many identities and secrets are this woman—the only one who caught my heart—hiding from me?

Regarding Sare, he had sought to verify it many times, but he only found out the truth from someone else in the end. Indeed, there weren’t so many coincidences in this world. If there were, they were merely planned by some people. In her life, am I also one of the chess pieces she could manipulate as she likes?

With this question in his mind, Alexander left the spot and waited for a while behind the door. When he saw Elise coming out, he hid behind a pillar in the hallway and gave her a call. Hearing the vibration of her cell phone, Elise stopped in her tracks and placed her phone next to her ear. “Hello, Mr. Griffith. Do you miss me a ton after not seeing me for just a day?” Alexander forced out a chuckle and diverted the topic bluntly. “Elise, are there two different people in this world with the exact same voice?”

“I don’t know.” Feeling rather lighthearted, Elise continued walking as she spoke. “But I think that’s possible; otherwise, how can you explain the existence of twins?” Almost immediately, he replied, “So, are you and Sare the same person?” The expression on her face froze, and she stood frozen on the spot as her mind went blank.

“What made you say that?” Furrowing his brows deeply, he gritted his teeth tightly and said slowly after controlling his emotions, “I compared your voice prints to that of Sare’s, and it’s almost a perfect match.” Stepping out from behind the pillar, he slowly paced toward her. His eyes, which were fixed on her back, didn’t blink or relax for even a second, and the unease in his heart was like a big, black patch of dark clouds hovering over the skies.

Even he didn’t know what he was worried about, but he felt that Elise was so near and yet so far from himself at the same time, as though they couldn’t face each other honestly, and he could never walk into her heart. Reaching out his hand, he was about to pat her shoulder and call out her name when he heard her voice from the call, saying casually, “It’s only almost a perfect match.”

He hung his hand mid-air and froze there, unsure whether to move forward or keep away. Relieved that he had used the word ‘almost’, Elise continued, “Since it’s not a perfect match, that shows that it’s only similar. Voice prints and IDs are the same. Everyone has their own unique voice prints and IDs. That can’t be wrong.”

The more she spoke, the softer her voice became, and when she sensed that he didn’t want to continue the topic, she decided not to go on. “Are you really suspicious that I’m Sare?” she asked tentatively. But there was no reply from him, and she urged, “Alex, are you listening?” Behind her, Alexander turned off his phone slowly and stuck his hands into his pockets. Letting out a long sigh, he said with an exasperated look in his eyes, “I’m not suspicious. I know for sure that you’re her.”

For a moment, Elise was confused before she finally realized that the voice came from behind herself. Turning around, she then saw the hurt look on his face, and she asked in puzzlement, “What happened to you?” Alexander couldn’t be sure whether he should laugh or cry; until now,

Elise still didn't think that it was a big deal to hide her identity from him. However, when he gazed at her composed face, it suddenly struck him—she didn't trust him.

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 292

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 292 A Game the Couple Plays
Is this the result of comparing the pros and cons after being together?
Unwittingly, Alexander wondered just what kind of place he had in Elise's heart. Very quickly, Elise reacted to the situation. From the last thing he said on the phone, he sounded a little fluky. "What do you mean by what you just said?" She doesn't look like she wants to come clean at all, he thought speechlessly and opened the window containing information about Sare. Pacing to her, he then grabbed her hand and placed the phone on it. After making sure that she was holding the phone, he spun around and left without turning back.

Elise opened her mouth and wanted to stop him, but no words came out. Lifting the phone, she glanced at it and suddenly understood what was going on. From afar, she watched his back disappear into the endless night, and she sighed deeply. She didn't realize when it had started, but she was actually connected to and able to feel the pain of this man.

Just like now, even though there wasn't any interaction, her spirit gradually fell glum as he walked further and further away. Previously, Alexander did mention that he hated being deceived the most, and she had stepped on his bottom line. Despite that, Elise didn't think that it was such an unforgivable act that she tried to hide her identity in order to protect herself.

Furthermore, her identity as the interpreter happened after they met, but there was simply no suitable opportunity for her to come clean. After all, she couldn't grab him suddenly and start pouring out to him all the skills she had learned since young. That would be similar to blowing her own

trumpet; she couldn't do it, and neither would she do such a thing. All of a sudden, she felt a vibration on her hand, and it was a notification from Alexander's text messaging service. As he didn't set up a lockscreen, she could see the list of messages by just lifting her hand. There were some from the company and also from the Griffith brothers. Staring at the screen of the phone, she burst into a giggle out of the blue and muttered to herself, "Looks like he trusts me a lot."

A few seconds later, she gathered her emotions and kept the phone away in her backpack. As if nothing had happened, she paced toward the dorms. She had to admit that everything was very comfortable when both of them were together by themselves, and if she had to choose one person to spend the rest of her life with, that person would definitely be Alexander.

But a relationship wasn't something that would work purely by logical analysis. With different values and life experiences, there would be disagreements about the same topic. In the end, couples still split up because they had different views in life. Both Elise and Alexander weren't ordinary people, and a relationship was just an extra accessory in their lives.

While they might have it, it was not a necessity to them. All she could guarantee was that he was a different existence to her compared to everyone else. As for being unreserved, nobody could really open up another's heart to look into it. There was no need to sugarcoat something uncertain as the problem would always be there and wouldn't disappear by pretending to be big-hearted. ... The next day early morning, Elise was still nestled in her bedsheets when she was awakened by her monitor, who had woken up before her. "Elise, Professor Merlin from the Math Faculty is waiting for you downstairs." "Oh, I got it. Thanks." In a daze,

Elise climbed out of bed and put on a jacket before trotting off downstairs.

Right after she reached downstairs, she saw from afar that Professor Merlin was standing at the entrance of the dorms with his back facing her. Quickening her steps, she jogged over. “Professor Merlin, why are you looking for me so early in the morning?” The cold wind wheezed past her neck, sending a shiver through her body, and she quickly tightened the jacket around herself.

Autumns in Tissote were always like this—cold in the morning and evening, which would cause one to have a cold and fever if they were not careful. The delight on Professor Merlin’s face was beyond words. “Elise, I guess you already know that you’ve passed the pre-trial stage, right?” Elise pressed her lips together and said, “I know a little about it. It’s all thanks to your guidance.”

“Hey, the most important thing in mathematics research is to seek truth from the facts, and you should graciously acknowledge the honor which belongs to you. There’s no need to be so humble about it,” he said, adjusting the glasses on the bridge of his nose. Despite what he said, he felt a trace of comfort at Elise’s humility. Flattery was not a thing Elise was accustomed to, and she smiled along awkwardly, not knowing what to say. Fortunately, Professor Merlin had a straightforward personality, and he immediately told her the purpose of his visit. “I wanted to tell you that there will be a mathematics field award ceremony tonight. Get ready and come with me to expand your network.”

After years of focusing on mathematics, Professor Merlin knew the various benefits of socializing. Despite his interest, there was only so much to his talent. However, it was different with Elise because he could see the endless possibilities of the country’s mathematics field in her. For the passion in his heart, he would spare no effort to overcome all

difficulties and open up the path for Elise. “I don’t think that’s such a good idea.”

Elise, who had little interest in parties and socializing, quickly found an excuse to turn it down. “Those who could attend the ceremony are scholars like you, who have made great contributions to mathematics research. An unknown student like me is not qualified to sit at the same table with the other professors.”

On the other hand, Professor Merlin merely thought that she was being polite and waved his hand, gesturing to her that he would take care of everything. “You don’t have to worry about this and just come along. I assure you that no one would dare to stop you.” Pausing, he raised two fingers and swayed it in front of Elise. “Now, your name is more famous than mine in the mathematics field,” he said with a hint of pride. Since he had said that, Elise couldn’t turn him down anymore and accepted it sullenly. In the evening, she picked out and changed into a relatively simple white dress, getting ready for the ceremony. Before she left her place, the phone in her backpack kept ringing. Following the sound of the ringing, she fished out the phone and saw that the screen of Alexander’s phone was turned on.

It was then she remembered that he didn’t even tell her when he would come and pick it up. As it was Danny who was calling, Elise thought there might be something important and picked up the call. “Hello?” Just from one word, Danny was able to recognize her voice. “Boss? Isn’t this Alexander’s phone?”

“Why are you the one who’s picking it up? Are you guys together?” After letting out a knowing ‘oh’, he turned gossipy. “Could it be that... both of you spent the night together last night and went all the way? Did you? Am I going to have a nephew soon? Goodness! No, I would like it if it’s a niece as well...” Dumbfounded, Elise was speechless as well as

helpless. This guy has such a rich imagination. Without even flinching, she shattered his dreams indifferently. “You’re overthinking. The truth is, Alex left his phone with me.

If you’re so free, then come over and pick it up for him.” In an instant, Danny was disheartened. Damn, there goes my baby niece. Lifelessly, he groaned, “You have no idea what it’s like to be single now that you’re in a relationship. I’m still single while both of you are already a pair. If I don’t race against time, how will I find the one for me? Moreover, I’m not a messenger, and both of you are meeting everyday since you’re still in the heat of a relationship. Just pass it to Alex when he comes to visit you on campus.” As Elise had no idea how to explain the problem between herself and Alexander to him, she suddenly slipped into silence.

It was fine if he didn’t bring it up, but now that he did, she suddenly felt that there was a hole in her heart, as though she was missing a piece. Both of them had indeed spent too much time together recently, and that was why she couldn’t really get used to it when they didn’t contact or see each other after such a long time. Am I getting used to the feeling of having him by my side? she wondered. Since she wasn’t sure and neither was she in a rush to find out, she said something perfunctory and hung up quickly. “Okay, then. I’ll do it myself. Alright, I’m hanging up now.”

Then, she quickly ended the call. On the other end, Danny glanced at his phone and saw that it had already returned to his contact list page. Recalling Elise’s resolute attitude when she hung up earlier, he somehow felt that there was something odd about it. I didn’t even tell her why I called, and she hung up just like that, as though she didn’t want to speak about Alex, he thought. One is missing in action—not picking up his calls or answering to his messages—while the other is acting dodgy and hiding herself. Is this couple dancing to the same tune?

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 293

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 293 Suspected

In spite of that, there was no way for him to ask about it. On the other hand, Elise wasn't thinking as much as Danny was; she made her way to the mathematics award ceremony after hanging up. After all, she had already given her word to Professor Merlin; otherwise, she wouldn't attend such an event given her usual personality. Unexpectedly, before she stepped into the venue, she saw Alexander standing at the entrance. Thinking that he was here to retrieve his cell phone, Elise took out the phone from her pocket and passed it to the man with a stony face in front of her. "Here, your cell phone." Parting his lips, Alexander spat out the words unhappily. "You think I'm here for the phone?"

After saying that, his face turned even more solemn. "Why else are you looking for me, then?" "Elise Sinclair," he uttered, deepening the tone of his voice while maintaining his anger. "Am I not worthy of your trust in your heart?" "It's not like that." Previously, she wanted to avoid the marriage agreement, so she chose to keep many things in the dark. But after that, slowly through their interactions, she fell for Alexander as well. At that moment, a small crowd was starting to build up outside the venue. Looking at the man's grim face, Elise whispered, "Alexander Griffith, I promised Professor Merlin that I'd attend the ceremony tonight. Can I speak with you later?" However, it was as though Alexander didn't hear a thing she said, and he just stood there without a reply.

Then, she grabbed his hand directly and placed the phone on his palm. "Professor Merlin told me about this ceremony at the last moment, and I planned to return your phone personally. Alex, I just wanted to avoid the marriage agreement at first, but trust me—I've never planned to keep hiding things from you. Would you like to attend the ceremony together with me now?" Softly, he grunted in reply and grabbed her hand, leading her into the event hall. By the time they were inside, everyone else was already there, and the host was on the stage announcing the ten award winners, starting from the tenth place.

Elise didn't know anyone that was mentioned, until the host reached the seventh place—Janice Garcia. Receiving an award on the same stage as her was the last thing Elise wanted, and she thought, Just my luck! I really shouldn't have turned soft-hearted and agreed to Professor Merlin's invitation to this ceremony. After Janice got off the stage, Elise glanced at her from the corners of her eyes, but saw that she was walking toward a man, and that man was none other than Faye's fiancé, Johan Olson! They know each other?! While she was still in bewilderment over the fact that Janice and Johan knew each other, the host announced the first place, and the spotlight was on her. Without any questions, she became the focus of all eyes.

And Alexander was also exposed in front of everyone without so much as a warning! Seated at the audience seat, he was dressed in a black suit, knees above each other with his hands stacked on top of them leisurely, looking casual and domineering at the same time. Stunned, everyone didn't think that Alexander cared that much about Elise. However, Elise also became a subject of Janice's jealousy. Why is she attending an academic ceremony like this when she has such an awesome fiancé? Did she really obtain the first place with her own abilities? "I've seen people bringing their families to receive an award, but I've not seen anyone bringing their backers." "Exactly! Everyone knows your fiancé is Alexander Griffith, and while there's nothing we can say about the fact that you have the Griffith Family as your backer, there's no need for you to be so pompous about it."

"What do you guys mean by this? Are you implying that Elise got the first place because her fiancé bought the position for her?" Addison stood up in a huff, feeling unjust. However, someone immediately argued, "The rich have done no less of things like this." "Nonsense! The

Mathematical Olympiad is strictly invigilated, and there are surveillance cameras as well. Are you people questioning the lack of strict proctoring?"

"I don't care if you guys don't believe me, but I won't allow you to tarnish my reputation like this." There was no way that Elise would allow people to ruin her name this way. She had no regard for an Olympiad such as this, and after agreeing to Professor Merlin, she had planned to attend this ceremony quietly and leave after receiving the award.

However, these people were simply too idle and picking a fight with her out of nothing. "If you really want to stop the rumors, then prove it to us! President Griffith is here, and his family is so influential. How can we be sure that you didn't use the back door or a special access?" Janice argued in anger. Her words made Elise knot her brows, and she sprang up, but Alexander quickly grabbed her hand to stop her. The next second, he stood up as well and placed her behind himself. "Who are you to question my woman?" he asked, scanning across the room with razor-like eyes. In other words, he was saying that it was not up to an insignificant person to prove her abilities. In spite of that, there were many people in the hall, and they became daring because of that.

"If she didn't use your relations to get this award, then prove it to us in front of everyone! I have a trial question here, which is a question by a renowned mathematician in the country. If you can solve it, I'll bow down to you and apologize." After saying that, Janice whisked out her cell phone and showed the question. Step by step, she paced toward Elise, and after Elise saw the question, she smirked in indifference.

This was a question she had solved when she was ten. "I'm not solving this question—" "I think you don't have the guts to!" Not knowing the reason behind Elise's refusal, Janice ignited the fire on herself. In response, Elise sneered, "It's got nothing to do with guts. I've solved this

question before, and it will be unfair if I solve it again. Everything I do is based on my interest, so there's no need to prove anything to anyone."

Tonight, she was here because of Professor Merlin's invitation, and she didn't want to blow things up. "It just looks to me that you're having chicken feet and spouting nonsense in this hall. Anyway, I won't acknowledge that you got the first place!"

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 294

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 294 Moral Abduction

The comments came one after the other, and Elise was suddenly caught in the midst of their discussions. "Shut up! If you don't stop your attacks, I'll hold all of you accountable according to the law!

My woman doesn't need to be evaluated by you people!" Alexander chided furiously.

Even though Elise didn't think that things would turn out this way, she didn't want to explain herself further either because it was difficult to shut the mouths of people. "Let's go!" Covering Elise, Alexander brought her toward the exit. With his status, who would dare to stop him?

After taking Elise out of the venue, Alexander took out his phone and wanted to call Cameron, but she stopped him. "Forget it. There's no need to get so worked up with these people."

"But I can't allow them to slander you like this!" More than not wanting to waste his breath with these people, he was even more unwilling to see them hurt her in such a manner

. But no matter what, he wouldn't let them off so easily! "Thank you, Alex." "Why are you thanking me? I haven't done anything for real. I just can't let them walk all over you just like that."

"That's not true because you stood up for me very well earlier."

She wasn't wrong about him, and neither did she choose the wrong man. Looking at Elise, who was smiling at him, he couldn't help but ask, "Elise, what else are you hiding from me, exactly?"

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 295

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 294 Don't Waste Such a Huge Effort Hearing that, Elise couldn't help but recall Alexander's lonely back when he walked away just not long ago, and she grabbed his hand. "Don't you already know all that you should? Were you willing to marry a woman you'd never met before?" She hadn't forgotten how disgusted the Griffith brothers were of her when they first met her back then in her ugly appearance, and how they treated her like an outcast. "Then, why didn't you come clean to me afterward?"

Holding her hand, he placed another hand of his softly on her shoulder and gently pulled her in front of himself. Their eyes met, and his fiery dark eyes were fixed so keenly on her that she couldn't look away.

"About that... Think about it, Alex. If I had blurted everything to you afterward, wouldn't it look like I was blowing my own trumpet and seem very arrogant?" "No matter what, you shouldn't hide anything else from me anymore after this. I'm your fiancé, and I should help you with anything." Then, he pulled her into his arms and hugged her tight.

Tight and heavy, his embrace also held a warmth and scent which belonged specially to him. After holding her for a while, he released her and asked, "Should I drop you off at your dorm or your place?" Elise gave it a thought and answered, "At my dorm. I still have some things

left to finish.” With that, she subconsciously felt for her cell phone, but her pockets were empty! Is my phone... stolen? Seeing the stunned look on her face, Alexander asked in concern, “What happened?”

“My phone has been stolen.” “How did it happen? I’ll get Cameron to check the surveillance.” Something came into his mind all of a sudden, and the air around him turned cold. He didn’t mind the cell phone itself because he could buy a new one for Elise if it was lost. What bothered him was the fact that someone actually had the nerves to steal right under his nose! “Yeah.” Elise nodded and didn’t say anything else.

Although Elise was aware of the problem, she would like to find out what the culprit was planning in their minds since Alexander was already determined to find out who it was! Meanwhile, in a Bentley outside the event hall, Janice looked at the cell phone Johan was toying with and frowned. “You’ve been staring at this phone since you got into the car. Does it belong to Elise?” Earlier, she had seen someone pass this cell phone to him.

“Yeah,” Johan admitted. At the end of the day, Elise was just a woman, and he was confident that he could win her over. Despite that, Janice was puzzled. “Does Elise have such a huge charm that it’s worth your effort to pickpocket her cell phone?” Especially when it’s a phone locked with a password, she finished in her head. Instead of replying, Johan merely smirked wickedly. “My advice to you is to return the cell phone or throw it away.

Do you think that a person like Elise wouldn’t be able to find her lost cell phone? Also, don’t forget how protective Alexander was toward her earlier!” Disgruntled, Janice thought, He can stare at a cell phone for

such a long time and is so interested in Elise. If everything goes as he wants, then...

Previously, when he told me that it was a marriage of convenience, I couldn't fight it or snatch him away, but now comes another Elise Sinclair. What does that make me, then? "Alexander Griffith is nothing to me," Johan snorted coldly, and a vicious smile appeared on his lips. I wonder—when will Elise come looking for me?

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 296

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 296 Another Identity Discovered
At the same time, Cameron arrived at the scene very quickly, but the surveillance was destroyed, and all the leads were gone. "President Griffith, I'm afraid that we can't find the culprit..." With his head lowered, Cameron was prepared to get a scolding. Seeing that, Elise said, "Don't continue to investigate the cell phone. I don't mean anything else, but the person who's meant to appear will eventually show up." "I'll send people to follow you."

Holding her hand tightly, Alexander wouldn't allow anything to happen to her! However, Elise didn't really want that. "That's not a good idea. I'm attending classes, and if you send someone to protect me—" "I'll make the proper arrangements so that you won't be affected." He flashed her a gentle smile and brushed the hair on her forehead to the back of her head. "Okay, then." Since he had already said that, there was nothing else for her to say.

The whole way, Alexander didn't release his grip on her hand, and he was driving when she wanted to draw her hand away. Before getting out of the car, she warned him sternly because of this. "You shouldn't do this anymore when you're driving. Do you think you're a rally driver, driving with one hand? Don't think that you can do as you please just because

you're an amazing racer!" "How did you know that I'm an amazing racer?"

Catching the main point, Alexander questioned her with narrowed eyes as he observed her. "Of course I know. The young masters at home—" "Wait. Where were you when I was racing?" It wasn't that easy to fool him, and his eyes turned as sharp as an eagle's. Suddenly, Elise was stumped for words. "You're Sue, the racer," he said affirmatively. "Yes." At this point, there was nothing to deny anymore. In addition, he had mentioned a few times that he didn't like to be deceived. Without looking away, he parted his lips and asked in a solemn voice, "Do you know that I've been looking for you?"

"I know," she answered with a nod. She really disliked this look from him. Under this gaze of his, she felt as though she was a criminal being interrogated. "But I have to make it clear that I really didn't want to accept an arranged marriage at that time. However, the rules of the competition were clear, and there was also the cash prize. So, do you think that I would let such a huge opportunity pass by?" She sighed before continuing her explanation.

"Even when you kept asking and looking for me, I could only keep avoiding it. Otherwise, what should I do once you discover my identity? There was no more racing activity after that, right?" "Then, do you know that a few years ago—" Alexander had yet to finish his sentence when a voice broke him off. "Elise." It was a woman's voice. Hearing that, Alexander furrowed his brows. But this voice was very familiar to Elise. It's Janice Garcia.

“Are you looking for me?” Turning over to the source of the voice, Elise saw Janice walking toward her slowly. After seeing a nod from Janice, Elise released her seatbelt and opened the door, saying as she was getting out, “It’s getting late. You should go back and rest first.” Gazing at her, Alexander slowly curved the edges of his lips upward.

Somehow, all the answers were already written a long time ago! ... After getting out of the car, Elise knitted her brows slightly and asked, “You’ve been waiting here for me?” When she was still seated in Alexander’s car and hadn’t even opened the door or rolled down the window yet, Janice had already called out to her. What was this if not a deliberate effort?

Again, Janice nodded. “Just tell me directly what you want.” “Elise Sinclair, I hope you won’t spread the word about me and Johan!” “You don’t have to tell me this because I’m not a busybody!”

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 297

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 297 There Can Only Be One of Us
The next day, Elise was shaken awake by a person while she was still dreaming, and that person was none other than Addison. “Wake up, Elise. Someone came to deliver you a parcel and breakfast.” Since Elise was not a person who liked to stay in bed, plus she wanted to know as well who had sent her a parcel and breakfast, she got up. After opening the package, she saw a cell phone, which was delicately wrapped, and a card with big, bold words written on it: ‘The SIM card is included. Call me after receiving this.’ It’s from Alex! All of a sudden, she was touched, and her lips turned upward into a smile by reflex.

Immediately, she gave him a call. “Have you had your breakfast yet?” A gentle voice echoed into her ears slowly and reached all the way into her heart, which skipped a beat and turned even warmer. “Didn’t you tell me to give you a call after receiving the parcel? Isn’t it good that I called you

right away?” “Yes, but I wish that you’d take care of your health first,” he said with a smile. Meanwhile, Cameron, who came into Alexander’s office to deliver a document, was amazed at the sight. Ever since Alexander announced that he and Elise were engaged, there had been more and more smiles on his face.

The others always said that President Griffith has a ruthless personality and is decisive and aloof, but right now, he looks like he’s a very approachable person. “Okay, so I’ll have my breakfast first,” Elise said, unable to mask the smile in her voice. “Sure.” “You must be speaking with that sl*t, Elise, aren’t you?”

The sharp voice carrying mean comments echoed into Alexander’s ears, wiping the smile off his face and turning his expression stiff. “Mom, I’m already engaged to her, and she’ll be your daughter-in-law in the future. How can you speak about her in this manner as an elder?” he grumbled unhappily with his brows knitted. Madeline’s heels clicked on the floor as she came in, and she sneered, “It would be better if she could be of some help to you, but what can she help you with?”

At the ceremony last night, you totally lost your cool over a woman!” He already instructed someone to block the news about what happened last night at the mathematics award ceremony, but he didn’t expect that his mother would still find out about it. “Who will protect my woman if not me?” he rebuked with a grim face. He would not allow anyone to slander Elise like this—not even his mother! “Well said! Alexander Griffith, don’t you forget that I’m your mother, and I don’t agree to this marriage.

In addition, your grandfather had just passed away, so no wedding is to be organized for the next three years to show your respect!” she argued stubbornly and stopped in front of him. “I know that, so you don’t have

to remind me in this way. Since you said that there would be no wedding allowed for the next three years, then what about Maya?”

Even though Alexander didn't want to argue with her, her relentless attitude was wearing his patience thin. “She's my goddaughter and great in all aspects, be it her family background or personality. So I'm sure she'll be an amazing help to you if you're with her.

Besides the fact that your grandfather was friends with Elise's grandfather, what else does she have?” Losing all his patience, Alexander sounded a little more frustrated as he said, “Mom, we're already engaged, and everyone in Athesea knows. Why are you saying such things? What will others think of me if I go back on my word now?” “What will others think of you? Both of you are not actually married yet, and you can always cancel an engagement.

I've never liked her to begin with, and even more so after what happened yesterday.” She then snorted and continued, “Whatever it is, I came here to tell you today that there can only be one of us—either me or her!” “Do you really want to push things to this extent?” Alexander's face was stony, and his eyes turned icy all of a sudden. The last thing he wanted was a confrontation with his mother. Seeing his face, Madeline sniggered, but she was heartbroken on the inside. “I'm not the one who wants to push things to this extent, but you're the one who's going against me.

We're mother and son, and your father is just unreliable. Whose advice should you heed if not mine? Regardless, I'm leaving my words here. If you insist on going against me, you can forget that I'm your mother. Or else, I'll definitely drive out this woman named Elise Sinclair and even make her disappear!”

To begin with, Madeline already didn't like Elise, and especially after what happened last night, she completely realized that she was nothing

but a disaster! If they continue their relationship, the one who will be affected is Alex! she thought. Furthermore, Elise has never been honest from the beginning. Who knows what else she's hiding behind her back?

"I dare you," Alexander hissed through gritted teeth. When the words left his mouth, Madeline was stunned, and she turned to him in shock, thinking that she had heard him wrongly. But when she saw how steely he looked, she realized that everything was real—Alexander had really said something so harsh to his own mother because of Elise. "Why wouldn't I? Are you going to kill me if I really kill her?"

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 298

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 298 Continue to Follow Up on the Andersons

"You're just pushing me to a corner, then," Alexander spat out angrily, sounding determined. Stunned at his words, Madeline couldn't believe that he had said those things himself. Just because of Elise, our relationship has turned so sour now? "If you don't wish to see me do that, then you should break up with her while it's still not too late! Or else, you're just wishing for my death!" There was no way that she would back down so easily. After saying that, she spun around and left without looking back. After she left, Alexander immediately called Cameron into the room.

"Send more men to protect her. Nothing should happen to her!" "Sure thing." As the person who had been working by Alexander's side the longest, Cameron knew just how much he cared about Elise. At Tissote University, Madeline sashayed into Elise's dorm, chasing the dorm students out of her way as she went. "Mrs. Griffith, you don't have to drag other people in just because you're unhappy with me. I'll come out with you." Usually, Madeline was a gentle and presentable woman, and Elise knew exactly what she was trying to do. "Birds of a feather flock together!"

Aren't you clear enough about my opinion of you? Last night, you dragged Alex with you and placed yourself in the limelight! If it wasn't because of you, he wouldn't have been the subject of everyone's criticism!" Clutching her branded purse, Madeline sauntered arrogantly and stopped in front of Elise. At such a close distance, Elise could clearly see the indifference in her eyes as well as her dislike for herself. In addition, from the looks of it, Elise reckoned that she had probably gone to look for Alexander first before coming to look for her because she couldn't reach an agreement with him.

Pursing her lips, Elise then slowly spoke to express her stand. "No matter how much you make things difficult for me or no matter what you offer me, I won't leave Alex!" Both of them had promised each other that they would be honest with each other. Not only had they had been through so much together, they even promised to be together forever. What would all those promises be if she gave up? However, Madeline merely sniggered. "You're not giving up no matter what because you have your eyes on the fact that he's the inheritor of the Griffith Family!"

Wake up, Elise Sinclair. The old master has already passed away, and no one is going to acknowledge this marriage!" Even though Madeline had seen Elise standing next to the famous real estate tycoon, Quentin Fassbender, and knew about the relationship between them, she was still not the least impressed.

"This is between Alex and I. Moreover, he didn't know what I really looked like when we first started dating," Elise said and sighed helplessly. Actually, she didn't mean anything else; she was just letting Madeline know that the relationship between her and Alexander had nothing to do with possessions or appearance.

In contrast, it was a result of sincere attraction after spending a lot of time together. In the end, her explanation was fiercely rebuked by Madeline. “The cheeks of you to bring that up! Before this, you deliberately hid your appearance to seduce my son, and that goes to show just how scheming you are!”

Speechless, Elise recalled that she first came to their place because of the marriage agreement between their grandfathers and to nurture some feelings, but her most initial objective was to destroy the agreement. Who would have thought that things would develop to this? “Mrs. Griffith, I’m not after your son’s wealth nor your family’s influence,” she said earnestly after pursing her lips together.

Otherwise, why would she confess to Alexander? “What are you after, then? Are you trying to show off your wealth? Elise, since you’re not after anything, why do you have to pester my son instead of anyone else?” Madeline asked instead, emphasizing on every word she said. It hit Elise that she could no longer communicate with Madeline, and she was worried that she would get into an argument with her once her emotions got the better of her. So, she decided to compromise. “Mrs Griffith, why don’t you give us some time? If we’re really not meant to be, we’ll naturally break up even without your interference.”

“I won’t—” Suddenly, Elise’s phone started to ring, and she felt that this call was her savior because it came at the perfect timing. “I’m going to pick up a call, Mrs. Griffith,” she said to Madeline and strode out of her dorm. “What is it?”

The person who called her was Jamie, and he asked in an aggrieved tone, “Boss, Alex and you became the targets of netizens after attending the ceremony together last night. But why didn’t you ask for my help? Are you abandoning me?” Elise knitted her brows. “I’ve never said anything like that. Is this issue still brewing on the Internet?”

If it is, then I have to do something about it. “Not anymore. I was browsing the Internet, and when I clicked on the link, it led to an error page,” he explained, still in his aggrieved voice. I got it now, Elise realized. That’s why he thought I abandoned him. “Get a certification of my assets. I—” Just as she started to instruct him, she stopped herself all of a sudden. Since Madeline disliked her, a certification of her assets wouldn’t change this fact either. So what was there to prove? “Boss?

Why did you stop halfway? What certification would you like?” Jamie asked after waiting a while and realizing that she didn’t continue speaking. “It’s nothing. Just get someone to continue keeping an eye on the Andersons,” Elise said. The things Bertha and Jeanie said, in addition to various events, had been on her mind the whole time, and she even had a feeling that she had to do this—she had to figure out what was going on with the Andersons, or she wouldn’t be at ease!

“Keep an eye on the Andersons? Boss, did they offend you?” “No. Just do as I said,” Elise said, not explaining more. In the end, all Jamie could say was, “Okay.” After Elise hung up, Matthew called her. “Are you free? There’s something I would like to ask you. May I ask you out for a chat?”

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 299

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 299 Always Wanted to Defeat Me
When Elise heard Matthew’s words, she was instantly stunned. Didn’t the police arrest him? “If you still think of me as a friend, then come. I’ll send the address to your phone.” Shortly afterward, Matthew sent his location over. It was a famous Italian restaurant in the south of the city, where reservations were usually required, and the queue may even go up to a few days. Elise hesitated but still went over. To her surprise, Matthew had actually booked the entire restaurant. Why’s he making it such a big deal? “What urgent matter do you need my help with?” Elise

was confused.

Although she didn't know what happened after the police took him away, now that he was being so extravagant, she wondered whether Alexander had decided to let him go. "Can't we talk while eating? Besides, I think there's no hatred between us, so why are you so defensive?"

A smile played on Matthew's lips as he teased Elise and poured her a cup of tea. Matthew isn't such a healthy person! Looking at him, Elise couldn't help but say, "It's not that I'm being defensive. We didn't have the same interests in mind in the first place. Matthew, since Alexander has spared you, you should turn over a new leaf."

Nevertheless, her advice was immediately rejected by him with a laugh. Matthew looked up at Elise and said with a low voice, "Turn over a new leaf? Elise, you won't understand the pain if you weren't hurt. Do you know how I managed to survive for the past few years? Do you know how I escaped after the police arrested me that day?" If it hadn't been for Matthew's sudden announcement to establish himself, she wouldn't have known that he was an illegitimate child. Although she hadn't experienced Matthew's life, she could imagine what life was like as an illegitimate child.

She couldn't persuade him back then, and seeing the hatred in his eyes now, she knew it wouldn't work now either. "Then, why'd you call me out here today? Do you want me to have dinner with you, or do you want me to pass a message to Alexander?" Elise never picked up the cup of tea Matthew poured for her. Instead, every question she asked had a hidden meaning. "With my current attitude, is there anything else I need to convey to him? Elise, I heard about you and Alexander. His mother

doesn't like you, but I'm different. No one can tell me what to do."

"What are you talking about?"

Elise shot up in anger when she heard this. "Did I say anything wrong? I was the first one to discover your true colors, and didn't you come here in the first place to pick a husband among the five of us?" "Yes, there's nothing wrong with what you're saying, but Matthew, I'm now your brother's fiancée.

I treat you as a friend, and I sincerely hope the best for you, so please stop being so obsessive." "So what?" Having gotten such a bleak response, Elise suddenly found him incomprehensible. "Isn't it enough that you killed Grandpa? If it wasn't because you're a descendant of the Griffith Family—" "Enough!"

Elise was cut off by Matthew's furious roar. Elise froze. This was her first time seeing Matthew so angry. "I called you here to ask if you want to be with me or not." "I don't!" Elise replied and threw the facts of the matter to his face. "Even if I wasn't engaged to your brother, I wouldn't want to be with you!" With that, Elise got up to leave, but Matthew grabbed her. "What, now? You wanna do it the rough way?" Elise let out a mocking laugh. Without waiting for Matthew's answer or for her to exert strength again, several tall men in black suits emerged and surrounded Matthew. Under their oppression, Matthew had no choice but to let go of Elise. Looking at the men, Elise remembered what Alexander had said.

All of a sudden, her heart felt warm. Elise hesitated, then said, "Matthew, I don't want to see you brothers destroying each other." After that, Elise left the restaurant. All the while, the men blocked Matthew. He was the weaker party because he was alone, so he couldn't chase after her.

After the men escorted Elise, Matthew couldn't suppress his anger and smashed the glass in front of him. ... After Elise came out of the

restaurant, the people Alexander had arranged disappeared from sight. She then went to the Griffith Group. Everyone in Athesea knew that she was engaged to Alexander, so naturally, the staff at Griffith Group was no exception.

Navigating smoothly through Griffith Group, she arrived at his office, but he was nowhere to be seen. In the end, Cameron, who came back to fetch some documents, saw her. “Miss Sinclair, the president is in a meeting now. Would you like to have a drink?” Elise shook her head. “Then, I’ll notify—” “Let him finish his work first,” Elise interrupted Cameron.

She didn’t come here to disturb Alexander anyway. But how could Cameron possibly have the guts to not inform his boss? Hence, he immediately went to the conference room to report Elise’s arrival to Alexander. Before he finished speaking, Alexander got up and left, leaving a room full of puzzled executives. Upon seeing Alexander’s behavior, Cameron smiled.

As expected, Miss Sinclair is different. In the president’s office, Elise was picking up a magazine to read when Alexander’s low voice sounded in her ear. “Why didn’t you tell me?” His sudden appearance frightened her and caused her to jump. The next second, she saw him standing in front of her. He was wearing a suit, and he was frowning deeply, seemingly unhappy. Needless to say, Cameron must have told him. “Weren’t you in a meeting? Your work is important, so I didn’t want to bother you.” “I’m not happy because you didn’t want to bother me.” Alexander slowly pursed his thin lips, and his voice was low. Knocks sounded at the door. With no intention of looking at the door, Alexander said plainly, “Come in.”

After entering, Cameron seemed to have something important to report, but he only spoke after hesitating for a long time. “Sir—and Miss

Sinclair, since you're here too—the bodyguard you've sent to protect Miss Sinclair just came and said that Young Master Matthew met with Miss Sinclair...”

Before Cameron could finish, Elise saw Alexander's face darken. He's angry. Elise blinked at Cameron before taking hold of Alexander's hand. “He didn't create any trouble for me. He just wanted to meet.” Having received Elise's blinking hints, Cameron got the message and left the office.

“Does he ever not cause you trouble when he meets you?” Alexander snorted coldly, his tone mocking and indifferent. Elise understood what he meant. “If Grandpa were still here, he definitely wouldn't want to see you and Matthew in this state. If you didn't care about brotherhood, would Matthew still be alive and well right now?” Elise pursed her lips and spoke the truth. “I've already let him go, yet he's still testing my patience.

How can I allow him to continue stirring up trouble?” Alexander looked gloomy and indifferent, and his tone was resolute. Matthew isn't backing down, and Alexander... Sigh. It's really hard getting caught in the middle! “All these years, I've always held a grudge against Matthew. He has always wanted to defeat me.” “Still, I can't just watch both of you destroy each other!”

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 300

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 300 Did I Fall For Your Trick?

Alexander didn't answer, but in the next second, he wrapped Elise in his arms. After hugging her for a while, he said, “I know what you're thinking, but I stand by what I just said: I can't allow him to continue stirring up trouble. What did he tell you this time?” Alexander went

straight to the point.

Elise was embarrassed when she remembered what Matthew had said to her. If she told him the truth, he would be furious. "It's nothing. He had some immature ideas and told me to stand in line." Elise laughed, wanting to change the topic. Alexander paused for a few seconds, then asked, "Did my mother look for you?"

"Yes," Elise replied honestly. It was impossible to hide Madeline's displeasure toward her and the fact that she had met with her. Rubbing her head, Alexander said in a low voice, "Don't listen to her. You're mine. I... I'm sorry for the trouble she's caused you, but you have to trust me. Can you give me some time to deal with it?"

She believed him, but she didn't believe that Madeline's attitude toward her could be improved. "Your mother favors Maya a lot. I..." Elise let out a long sigh. "Don't think so much!" Elise grew increasingly firm with her thoughts. The two of them looked at each other and smiled. Although they didn't say anything, at this moment, the silence spoke louder than words.

After they hugged for a while longer, a rumbling sound rang out in the large office. Elise was embarrassed, and she just wanted to find a hole to hide in. "Let's go. I'll take you to dinner." Alexander abandoned his work and left as he wished. However, Elise didn't expect to bump into Madeline and Maya in the restaurant. Madeline was glaring at her like an enemy, and the look Maya was giving her wasn't any better. Elise's mind whirled. What is this all about?

"Why don't you go eat with them?" Elise gently tugged on Alexander's sleeve and lowered her voice. Madeline had already told her off, yet here

she was, out in public with Alexander. At this point, anyone would be angry. But, without saying a word, Alexander pulled her into the private room, leaving Madeline in a foul mood.

“Godmother, you can’t be angry. If you get angry at her, you’ll be letting her win. She brought Alex here on purpose to anger you.” Maya immediately stepped forward to comfort Madeline as soon as she saw her darkened expression.

It would’ve been fine if she hadn’t said anything, but as soon as she spoke, a trigger was pulled. Madeline’s chest heaved. “How can I not be angry? That b*tch... What did I tell her? She actually turned a deaf ear to what I said. It’s really giving me a headache!” “That’s why you can’t get angry. Alex has just been momentarily captivated by that b*tch.

When he comes to his senses, she would naturally be nothing.” Not only was Maya persuading Madeline, she was persuading herself too. “He won’t come to his senses! He even said that I could continue causing him trouble if I wanted him dead. I wonder what kind of potion that b*tch had given him!”

Madeline snapped angrily. “Who would’ve thought that she would have such good cards to play, or that she had a godfather! Godmother, I always felt that her relationship with her godfather is unusual. Since she wouldn’t leave Alexander no matter what, could it be that she’s a spy sent by them?”

Maya suddenly remembered that Elise had a godfather, so she continued to ignite the flame. Having been reminded by Maya of this fact, Madeline was instantly agitated. “Maya, that may actually be true. No, I can’t let Elise succeed. Otherwise, the foundation of the Griffith Family will be nabbed by someone else!”

The more Madeline spoke, the more anxious she grew, and she stepped forward to go confront Elise, but Maya stopped her. “Godmother, if you just rushed in like this, she wouldn’t possibly admit it, and Alex wouldn’t allow us to go in.” “What should we do, then?” Madeline felt anxious and troubled. Smiling, Maya whispered something into Madeline’s ear, and only then did Madeline nod satisfactorily.