

# Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 81

/ [Bring Your A Game, Mr](#)  
Chapter 81 I Will Definitely Meet My Idol

Elise went to the bathroom at the airport, changed into a new outfit, and returned to her usual ugly appearance. After checking herself again and again to confirm that everything was in order, she finally left the bathroom.

Before Elise went back to the Griffith Residence, she went to pick up her parcels. In addition to H's albums, there were also some local specialties from her hometown.

Elise took these back to the Griffith's.

"Grandpa! I'm back." Elise entered the door while carrying many bags with her. Seeing that, the servant hurried forward to take the bags off her hands. Jonah was reading the newspaper when he heard her voice, then he put down the newspaper in his hand. "Oh! You're back, Ellie! I missed you so much when you weren't around."

Elise hurriedly stepped forward. "I missed you too, Grandpa. These are some things from back home that I brought for you, as well as your favorite tea that my grandparents asked me to bring to you."

Jonah nodded again and again. "That's great! Have you been okay at home?"

Hearing that, Elise stuck out her tongue in a guilty conscience. "I'm all right, Grandpa."

"That's good, then! I'm sure you're tired from the trip here—go upstairs and get some rest first. I'll ask Aunt Stella to get you for dinner later."

Elise was indeed a little weary from the long-distance flight. Right now, she was just barely holding on in front of Jonah. "Okay, Grandpa. I'll go upstairs first, then."

After she finished speaking, Elise carried her things upstairs. Before she went to her room, she first went to Matthew's room and knocked on the door. After a while, the door was opened, revealing Matthew, whose eyes lit up when he saw Elise. "Elise, you're back!"

Elise nodded and gave him a copy of the album she brought back. "This is the limited edition album by H that I collected before—here's a copy."

When Matthew heard that it was H's limited edition album, he immediately looked at it with excitement. It turned out to be the one he had always wanted! "How did you get it!? This is so hard to buy! I've searched everywhere, but I still couldn't find it."

Elise scratched the back of her head embarrassedly. "It's nothing as long as you like it. I'll go back to my room first."

Matthew stopped her. "Wait a minute, Elise."

Elise stopped and asked, "Is there anything else?"

Matthew went on to say, "You gave me such a precious album, so I can't give you nothing in return. How about I invite you to dinner some other day?"

Elise wanted to say no, but as soon as she saw Matthew's look of anticipation, she thought about it again. It's just a meal after all. No big deal, right? With that, she agreed. "Okay, sure."

As Matthew heard her reply, he breathed a sigh of relief. "I'll pick you up from campus, then."

Elise didn't really think too much of this. Instead, she gave a simple response and went back to her room. After returning to her room, she didn't sit still. Swiftly, she took pictures of those albums and sent them to Mikayla.

'Hey, babe. I have a gift for you. Do you want it?' She first texted her.

'What gift?' Mikayla texted back.

Mikayla's reply was very casual, but as soon as Elise sent the photo over, she was completely ecstatic.

She immediately texted back after seeing Elise's photo. 'WAIT. WHAT? Isn't this my idol's album! You actually collected so many of them! They're the complete set! Gosh, do I simply envy you.'

'Wait, wait, wait. Hold up. You just said you wanted to give me a gift. Don't tell me this is the gift that you wanted to give me!! Oh, my God. I love you so much.'

'Did you come back to Athesea? Wait for me. I'll fly over to you right away.'

Seeing Mikayla's excited replies, Elise shook her head helplessly. 'Girl, can you calm down?'

'Of course not! Wait for me!'

Elise simply replied with an 'okay'. After that, she put down the phone, took a change of clothes, and went into the bathroom to take a shower. She thought that it would take Mikayla an hour to arrive at the Griffith Residence. Little did she know that when she just came out of the bathroom, Mikayla had already arrived.

“Oh, my god! My H!” As soon as Mikayla arrived, she hugged those albums and kissed them right away like a lunatic. Elise couldn’t stand her acting this way, so she couldn’t help but say, “It’s just a few albums. Did you need to overreact?”

To that, Mikayla replied, “You wouldn’t understand—I’ve been thinking about these albums all day and night, and I’ve stayed up all night trying to get them but I couldn’t. Now that I’ve finally gotten a hold of them, it’s like a dream come true, okay? Hang on, Elise. How did you manage to get so many limited edition albums?”

Elise answered unnaturally, “I just bought extra when it first came out; I didn’t expect that it would come in handy today.”

Mikayla obviously didn’t buy it one bit. “What a stroke of luck, Elise Sinclair! How did you even buy so many of them at once? Wait—are they actually pirated?” As soon as Mikayla thought of this, she turned the album over. It was a fact that all genuine albums would have a golden lining which would show different colors under the sunlight at the album opening, and this was something that pirated albums would definitely not be able to replicate.

Mikayla checked the opening, and there was indeed a golden lining, signaling that it was legitimate.

Seeing that, she became even more excited. “It’s genuine. Good grief. I’m so lucky.”

As soon as Mikayla’s reaction came into sight, Elise said, “Hey. Watch out for your drool. It’s basically spilling out at this point.”

Mikayla ignored it all. “Thank you, babe, for giving me all these H’s limited edition albums—you’re like a Goddess to me.”

Elise couldn’t help but laugh and said, “Wow. Did I just buy you over with just a few limited edition albums? I didn’t know you were this easy.”

Mikayla chuckled. “Well, it couldn’t be helped that H has been my idol for many years. Let me tell you, if I can meet my idol one day in the future, I will definitely—”

“Definitely what?” Before Mikayla could even finish speaking, Elise cut her off curiously.

Mikayla said with a serious face, “I must ask her for a hug.”

“That’s it? This is your wish?”

Mikayla didn’t notice Elise’s expression when she said this as her eyes were completely glued to those albums. “A simple hug is enough. For a fan, it’s already such an honorable thing to get a hug from their idol. I really hope that my wish will come true one day.”

Elise looked at her and said, "Don't worry. It will come true for sure."

Mikayla thought that Elise was only comforting her, so she didn't take it seriously and only said, "Yes. I will definitely meet my idol."

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The next day, Elise went to university as usual. Today, it was Matthew who dropped her off. When they got to the university, and when she was about to get off, Matthew stopped her. "I'll pick you up after school. Let's have a meal together in the evening, okay?"

Just as Elise was about to ask, Matthew went on to explain, "You agreed before that we would have a meal together. I hope you won't reject me this time around."

For this reason, Elise couldn't refuse. "Okay. I'll see you in the afternoon."

Elise waved at Matthew, and then walked toward her lecture hall.

"Elise!" In the next second, Elise heard someone calling her name from afar, and before she came back to her senses, two figures rushed toward her. "Oh, Elise. I missed you so much!" Samantha came up and gave Elise a big hug. Riley, who was standing at the side, didn't forget to say, "Look how excited you are—look out for your image!"

Elise was surprised to see the two of them. "Why are you two here?"

## Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 82

[/ Bring Your A Game, Mr](#)  
Chapter 82 Will You Be My Girlfriend?

Riley raised her lips slightly and said proudly, "Didn't you say before that we would transfer to your university? Now that all the transfer procedures have been completed, from now on, we will be university mates!"

Samantha, who was standing by the side, continued, "No. We're actually classmates! It's such a coincidence—Riley and I were directly assigned to the same class as you. We can go to class together in the future!"

After listening to the two of them, Elise asked incredulously, "You two aren't messing with me, are you?"

Samantha and Riley looked at each other and smiled before they continued. "Don't worry! We won't joke around about something like this."

The three of them walked to the classroom while talking and laughing.

“Oh, we have to find the head lecturer first and only head to the lecture hall after that. Elise, you should go back to the lecture hall first! We’ll see you later.”

Elise waved the both of them goodbye and then returned to the lecture hall. When Mikayla saw Elise, she quickly greeted her, “Hey, Elise! I just saw you entering the campus with two new faces. Who are they?”

Elise explained, “They are friends of mine. I’ll introduce you to them later.”

Mikayla was very curious. “They don’t look like they’re from our university. How did you know them?”

Just as Elise was about to say something, the head lecturer led Riley and Samantha into the lecture hall, and the whole class became quiet all of a sudden.

“Everyone, please welcome the two newly transferred students from our class, Samantha Greene and Riley Bolton. I hope that in the future, everyone in this class can help each other out and learn harmoniously.” As soon as the lecturer said this, the whole class suddenly burst into an enthusiastic room of applause.

Samantha stepped forward with a smile. “Hi, I’m Samantha Greene. Hope we get along well in the future.”

Riley also followed along. “And I’m Riley Bolton. I’m very happy to join this big family. I hope we can become good friends in the future.”

The lecturer was very satisfied with their self-introduction, and then arranged seats for them—their seats were just behind Elise’s.

After class, Samantha and Riley dragged Elise along to chat together. Seeing this scene, Mikayla felt a little uncomfortable and hurriedly walked over. “Elise, did you know each other from before?”

Immediately, Elise made a quick introduction. “This is Mikayla—my best friend.”

Samantha took the initiative to reach out to Mikayla. “Hello, Mikayla! Nice to meet you.”

Mikayla stretched out her hand and shook it shyly. “Hello!”

Elise looked at the two of them together and took the initiative to hook their hands on each side. “In the future, we will be a group of four! It’s a pleasure to know you all, and I hope that from now on, we can learn together, progress together, and grow together.”

After hearing this, the other three looked at each other and smiled, and this marked the beginning of a newfound friendship.

After classes ended in the afternoon, Elise walked out of the campus and saw that Matthew was already waiting there. Seeing Elise coming out, he hurriedly greeted her. "Come. Hand me your bag."

Elise replied politely, "No need. I'm fine." As she was speaking, she opened the door and got into the car. Matthew gave her a meaningful look, and then got into the driver's seat as well.

In the car, Matthew initiated the conversation. "I made a reservation for the restaurant at night; it's a newly opened western restaurant. I heard that it tastes good, so let's try it!"

Elise only gave a light 'thank you' and busied herself with her assignment. When they arrived at the destination, Elise's assignment was already almost done. Seeing that they had arrived, she put her books away and got out of the car.

This was a high-end restaurant with gorgeous decor, but when Elise walked in, she noticed that the restaurant was empty.

Matthew took the initiative to pull out a chair for her. "Take a seat first. I need to go to the restroom."

Elise didn't think too much of it, and she took out her phone to unlock it, only to see the message from Alexander.

It wrote. 'Miss Sare, don't forget that we start class at 8.00PM tonight.'

Elise only realized that it was Monday after reading the message, and that she had to teach Alexander Arisian at night. She tapped her fingers on the screen quickly and replied with an OK emoji.

As soon as she finished replying, Matthew returned to the table.

"Elise, do you have any drink or wine that you prefer?" Matthew asked proactively.

Elise only replied lightly, "I'm fine with anything."

Matthew raised his eyebrows and said, "You have class tomorrow, so I won't order you red wine. How about a glass of juice?"

Elise replied, "Sure!"

When the two of them were together, Elise could clearly feel that the atmosphere was a little off, but she couldn't quite tell what was wrong. Right now, all Elise could think about was to finish the meal quickly and go home.

However, just halfway through the meal, the lights in the huge restaurant suddenly dimmed, which startled Elise. "What's going on?"

Matthew reassured her, "It's nothing. Maybe there's a power outage."

Elise didn't give it much thought. About five minutes later, the lights came on again. At that moment, the surroundings changed—the originally empty hall was now filled with red roses and had instantly turned into an ocean of rose petals.

Elise was baffled. What is this? What's going on?

Before she could even bring herself to ask this question, Matthew, who was sitting opposite her, suddenly stood up. "Elise, in fact, I've been waiting for this day for a long time."

Elise was stunned and could only look at him with confusion.

Then, she saw Matthew walking to one side to pick up a rose bouquet and kneeled directly in front of her on one knee. "Elise, I like you! I know I may be in a hurry to do this, but I can no longer restrain myself and my heart, which was why I chose to confess to you today. Will you be my girlfriend?"

Elise blinked, thinking that she was hallucinating, but it was all so real in front of her.

Elise looked at Matthew, not feeling flattered at all. She pursed her lips and asked, "Is this a joke? But today isn't April Fool's Day, and your joke is not funny at all."

When Matthew heard her say this, his face became even more serious. He was afraid that Elise would not believe him. "Elise, I'm not joking. I really like you. Although your appearance is not the most outstanding, I am completely smitten by you for some reason. I hope you can give me an opportunity to take care of you. Is that okay?"

"I'm sorry. I think you've made a mistake! Uhh... I actually still have something to do, so I'll take my leave first." After Elise finished speaking, she got up and planned to leave, but she was immediately stopped by Matthew, who held her by her wrist. "Elise, I really like you, so don't reject me. Okay?"

Elise pulled her arm back subconsciously. "I'm sorry. I think it's just too abrupt. Besides, I don't have any romantic feelings for you, so I'm really sorry."

With that, she pushed him away and strode away. Matthew wanted to catch up, but as if she was being chased by beasts, she ran as fast as she could—in the blink of an eye, she had already ran far away.

Standing frozen in place, Matthew looked at Elise, who had already run away, while his gaze turned cold. Immediately, he threw the rose bouquet in his hand to the ground and followed after her, disregarding her rejection.

## Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 83

/ Bring Your A Game, Mr  
Chapter 83 Happy Birthday, Alexander Griffith!

After Elise ran out of the restaurant, she stopped a taxi right by the side of the road. After getting in the car, she breathed a sigh of relief.

“Damn. That was scary. What the hell happened there?” Elise muttered to herself. Why did Matthew Griffith confess to me all of a sudden?

Elise subconsciously brought out her phone and looked at her face while thinking that she looked extremely ugly!

Whenever ordinary men saw her face, they couldn't wait to run away immediately—who would fall for an ugly girl like her? Moreover, one could feel whether one truly liked someone or not. Although Matthew said that he liked her just now, she could not feel that kind of affection at all, and she also felt no such feelings toward Matthew, so she simply left.

The taxi steadily halted to a stop at the Griffith Residence. After Elise paid the driver, she opened the door and got out of the car. She was just walking into the yard when she happened to bump into Alexander, who also just got home. When he saw her worried expression, Alexander initiated the conversation and asked, “What happened to you? You look like you've lost your soul.”

Elise raised her eyes and shook her head. “N-Nothing. I'm fine.”

Alexander was a little unconvinced, but he didn't dig any further. The two entered the door one after the other and went back to their respective rooms.

Elise locked the door and took a deep breath. Although she rejected Matthew just now, it would be quite uncomfortable to live under the same roof in the future. After all, they would see each other everyday in the house no matter what.

Elise was feeling a little helpless. As she sat on her chair, she received a message from Alexander. ‘Miss Sare, are you there?’

Elise looked at the notification. On weekdays, Alexander usually comes back late because he's busy with company affairs, but he came back early today. Could it be to learn Arisian?

When Elise thought of this possibility, her mouth twitched slightly as she typed a reply. ‘Yes. Get ready. We'll start the class in five minutes.’

After sending the message, Elise hurriedly took out an explanation of the basic units of Arisian that she had already prepared. After she was ready, she began teaching. Elise started from the most basic vocabulary, and she taught very well and thoroughly. Almost every detail was explained in depth, and Alexander, who



was next door, also listened carefully while taking notes on almost every vocabulary.

An hour soon ended. After class, Elise stretched. At the same time, she couldn't help but feel that being a teacher really wasn't an easy task!

She got up and brought her cup with her to go downstairs. Then, she turned into the kitchen to pour herself a cup of milk, but as she turned the corner, she happened to bump into Matthew, who had just returned. Seeing him, Elise almost choked from the surprise. Pretending that she didn't see him, she planned to leave just like that, but she was unabashedly pulled by Matthew by her arm. "Do you really dislike seeing me?"

Elise hurriedly struggled. "What are you doing? Let me go!"

"Elise, I'm serious." Matthew's tone contained a hint of helplessness. "I'm not joking with you, okay? I really like you. Can you reconsider your decision? Please?"

Elise's brows furrowed. "I've already said it clearly. I don't like you. I really hope you stop saying such things again." She then withdrew her hand violently from his grip and took a few steps back. "I'm sorry!"

Elise was about to leave, but Matthew was not reconciled. "Did you reject me because you fell in love with someone else?"

For the first time, Elise felt that Matthew was being unreasonable. "I'm sorry, but this is my private matter, so I really don't see any need to explain myself to you."

Matthew stared at her. "You only need to answer me yes or no."

Just as Elise was about to speak, she glanced from the corner of her eyes and saw a figure, only to see Alexander standing at the corner at some point of their conversation. Matthew, too, saw Alexander, and froze in place.

Elise was relieved and walked away. After she left, there was only Matthew and Alexander left in the kitchen. Alexander took the cup and poured a glass of water, as if nothing had happened. After drinking, he finally said calmly, "It seems that you have a crush on that girl."

Matthew replied emotionlessly, "Alex, have you started to care about my matters too?"

Alexander looked back at him. "I don't care about you. However, I just want to remind you to not mess with her—she is not someone you can easily mess around with."

Matthew chuckled. "Alex, you don't have the final say on who she belongs to—it's still not certain who will get her in the end."

Alexander's eyes narrowed slightly. "It seems that you are determined to win."

Matthew tugged at the corner of his clothes and said, "Don't worry, Alex. I will definitely not disappoint you."

After finishing speaking, Matthew walked away. Alexander's eyes sank, and a dangerous aura flashed through the bottom of his eyes.

Early the next morning, Alexander's vision was blocked by Danny the moment he woke. "Good morning, Alex!"

Alexander was a little surprised. "Why did you get up so early today?"

Danny smiled. "It's all because of you, Alex."

Alexander flashed a hint of doubt while watching Danny take an exquisite small box out of nowhere. "Alex, happy birthday!"

After such a reminder from Danny, he finally remembered that today was his birthday!

"Alex, take a look! This is a birthday present that I have carefully chosen out for you for a long time—see if you like it," Danny said expectantly. Under his gaze, Alexander opened up the gift, only to see a car key lying inside. "Alex, it's your favorite car model. I got you the latest one."

Alexander grinned in a seemingly good mood. "Thanks, man."

The pressure in Danny's heart was finally released as he saw Alexander smile. "As long as you like it, my brother."

Immediately afterward, Jack also came over. "Happy birthday, Alex."

Danny hurriedly leaned over. "Where's your gift? You can't just say 'happy birthday' and expect to get away with it."

Jack smiled mysteriously. "Don't worry. The gift will be delivered on time in the evening."

Danny patted him on the shoulder. "Wow. Look at you, trying to be all mysterious."

The three went downstairs while talking and laughing. After a while, Elise also came down. Danny couldn't help but remind her, "Today is Alex's birthday. Did you prepare anything for him?"

Hearing that, Elise felt her heart drop. She had totally forgotten about it.

Danny seemed to have noticed it and quickly whispered in her ears, "It's okay if you didn't prepare anything. Anyway, our family will prepare a birthday party for Alex at night, and you can give him the gift then."

Elise quickly answered, "I see. Sure!"

"Let's go. I'll take you to campus," Alexander said, and Elise hurriedly followed. After getting in the car, the two of them didn't speak until they arrived at her university. Before she got out of the car, Elise finally managed to say, "Happy birthday, Alex Griffith."

Alexander looked at her and said softly, "Thank you. Study hard and pay attention in class."

Elise waved at him and walked into campus. As she walked into the classroom, she clearly felt that the atmosphere in the classroom was a little different today. The whole class looked at her with scrutiny, curiosity, and envy.

Confused, Elise sat on her seat. At this moment, Samantha and Riley came up side by side. "Elise!"

Elise was startled when the two of them called out her name at the same time. "Goodness gracious! What's wrong?"

Samantha couldn't hold back. "Congratulations!"

Riley chimed in, "Yes. Congratulations!"

Elise was confused. "What am I being congratulated for?"

## Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 84

[/ Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 84 Snatcher](#)

Samantha and Riley glanced at each other, then looked at Elise in disbelief. "Don't tell me you haven't checked your results yet."

"What result?" Elise asked. Riley whipped her phone out and showed it to Elise. "Log into your account right now and check your Math Olympiad result. The results for the nationals were already released last night. We thought you already checked it."

When Elise realized the results were already out, she took her phone out and was about to check, but before that, she asked, "You guys already know my results, don't you?"

Samantha and Riley smiled at each other and urged, "We'll tell you after you see for yourself."

The girls watched Elise as she logged into her account. A moment later, her results popped up on the screen, and it was a perfect hundred.

Elise never thought she'd get a hundred in the Math Olympiad. But her friends knew all about it before her, so they went straight to congratulating Elise. "Congrats on the full marks, Elise. You're the only candidate who scored a hundred."

"Honestly, I have no idea how you did it," Riley praised her. All their classmates knew about Elise's result as well, but they couldn't believe it. They thought she would flunk the exam because she was a bumpkin. However, the 'country bumpkin' proved them wrong.

Their math teacher came in just as they were talking. He looked at Elise the moment he came in, looking pleased. "Now settle down, class," he said. Unbeknownst to him, his voice was trembling.

Everyone looked at him, and he took a deep breath. "I'm sure all of you know that the Math Olympiad results have been released. Three of your classmates took part in it. Two of them are Samantha and Riley, our new transfers. Their results are good, so I'm sure they'll get the prize. However, the star of our show today is Elise. She aced the contest without a doubt, and she's the only candidate who managed to score full marks so far. What a dark horse. I never saw that one coming."

Every student in the nation knew how tough the Math Olympiad was, especially the nationals. The questions were prepared by the top math professors in the nation, making it one of the, if not the toughest, math papers around. Even so, Elise managed to score full marks, and it was a testament to her talent. The whole class knew about her results beforehand, but still, they were envious of her after they heard their teacher speak.

"You're awesome, Elise," Samantha whispered. Elise, on the other hand, looked calm and collected, as if she didn't care about it.

After class was over, everyone huddled around Elise's desk, asking for some pointers. Elise generously told them everything she knew despite their previous mocking, and that made her popularity skyrocket.

When afternoon break swung around, Elise told her homeroom teacher she would be taking the rest of the day off. She then went to the nearest mall to buy a present for Alexander. I wonder what kind of present he'd like. She walked around the place and finally stopped before a Hermes shop, intrigued by one of its neckties. Just when she was about to take it, someone else snatched it before her. When Elise turned around, she was greeted by none other than Ashlyn.

"Not bad. I bet Alex will like it if I give it to him on his birthday." She smiled while looking at the necktie. Then, she turned to Elise, and her smile turned into a

sneer. "Well, well, well. Fancy seeing you here, Elise. Oh, do you want this necktie as well?"

Elise was about to ignore her, but she was annoyed by Ashlyn's sarcasm. "Didn't think you had a hobby of taking stuff that doesn't belong to you, Ashlyn."

Ashlyn chuckled. "I'm not taking stuff that doesn't belong to me. I saw this first, and have you ever seen this brand before, you bumpkin? I bet you don't, and I bet you don't even have the money to buy it."

Ashlyn wasn't exactly quiet, so she attracted everyone's attention, including the retail assistant's. She knew who Ashlyn was, since Ashlyn was their regular. But Elise wasn't. All the retail assistants could see that Elise couldn't afford the tie, so they went to welcome Ashlyn instead of Elise. "Hello, Miss Lawson. Good to see you today. Do you need anything?"

Ashlyn enjoyed the feeling of being worshipped, and she mocked Elise condescendingly, "See, Elise? Everyone knows you can't afford this. A friendly advice: don't shoot for someone way out of your league. It'll just be a waste of your time."

Elise ignored Ashlyn's taunt, thinking of it as nothing but a childish rant. "Do you have similar neckties here?" she asked the retail assistant.

The retail assistant looked at Elise. "Yes, but are you going to buy it, miss?" she asked sarcastically.

Elise arched her eyebrow. "How many do you have?"

That caught the retail assistant by surprise. She answered honestly, "It's a limited edition, so there are only ten of them worldwide. We got lucky and managed to snag two."

Elise replied nonchalantly, "Then I'll take both."

Ashlyn laughed in toxic delight. "Well, someone's trying to be a hotshot around here. Do you have any idea how much this tie costs? A bumpkin like you can't possibly have the money to pay for it. Just get out of here."

But Elise still ignored her. "Wrap them up in a present box. It's a gift," she told the retail assistant.

The retail assistants were delighted that Elise wanted to buy both neckties. They quickly went to do as Elise told them to, which was completely different to how they treated Elise earlier.

Ashlyn crossed her arms, scoffing. "You're really good at putting on an act, huh? I'll see if you are actually able to pay later."

Just then, the retail assistant came over to her. "Miss Lawson, this customer has purchased this necktie. Please give it to me."

Ashlyn's face was red with embarrassment, but she handed it over in the end.

Then, the retail assistant took it and kept it in the present box. "Miss, are you paying with cash, card, or your e-wallet?"

"E-wallet." Elise took her phone out and showed the retail assistant her QR code. A moment later, the transaction was successfully executed, and the retail assistant handed Elise her receipt happily. "Here's your receipt, miss."

Elise nodded and put her receipt in her pocket before leaving the shop with two bags in hand. Of course, Ashlyn was ignored.

Ashlyn was angered, annoyed, and shocked by what she saw. She never thought Elise could afford the necktie. And I called her a bumpkin? She stared at Elise in disbelief. But she's really a bumpkin. Where did she get the money? And those are men's ties. I bet she bought it for Alex. That b\*tch must be trying to seduce him. I cannot let her get away with it.