## Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 131

Chapter 131 Do You Really Like Men?

Julius, who hadn't gotten a reply from Elise for a long time, continued, "Whatever it is, I'm glad I got to witness the day you re-enter the music scene. I also listened to your song with Jack Griffith. The style of the song is marvelous, and your talent is as good as before without the slightest hint of wavering. If you are willing to return to this circle one day in the future, I will definitely stand behind you and support you till the end."

Elise smiled happily after hearing what Julius said. "Thank you!"

"Remember, you're not alone—there are countless people behind you who support you, and they have been waiting for you. No matter how long, they will always wait for you. Okay?"

Elise hummed in reply and hung up the phone.

Even she herself was not sure when she would completely reconcile with her past self, but she hoped that that day wouldn't be too far away.

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Jack's new song was really popular-crazily popular.

No matter where one was, one could hear the familiar melody ringing in their ears: On the subway, in the park, on the bus, and even on campus radio...

The popularity of this song was unprecedented, and it went viral. Even Alexander played it on loop dozens of times at once before he finally said, "It really is H's style—she's really back."

Cameron also knew that Alexander liked H's music. He previously kept H's albums in the drawer of the office, so he naturally understood Alexander's excitement. "I bet we will be able to hear a lot of H's new songs in the future."

Alexander hummed a reply, seemingly in a good mood. "I hope so too."

After he finished speaking, he looked at the time—it was almost 5.00PM. He remembered that Jack was supposed to pick Elise up today, so he simply took the car key and went out. "I have to go somewhere later. Cancel all my meetings in the evening."

Cameron quickly replied with an 'Okay' and watched Alexander walk into the elevator.

After classes ended in the afternoon, Elise walked to the gate as usual, but after searching for a long time, she could not find Jack's car, so she called Jack. "Jack, when are you coming to pick me up?"

"I'm busy with my schedule and will be a few minutes late. Can you wait for me at the gate for a bit?"

Jack's tone was a little impatient. If it wasn't for Jonah's forced request, he wouldn't want to pick up Elise at all.

Now, he had no choice—even if his schedule was packed, he still had to pick her up on time.

Elise pursed her lips and said, "Got it." With that, she hung up the phone before waiting for Jack's reply.

After all, she was not in a hurry, so she walked over to the gate and sat alone on the stool. After a while, a familiar Maybach stopped by, and the window slid down, revealing Alexander's face. "Elise Sinclair."

Hearing someone calling her name, Elise raised her eyes subconsciously and saw Alexander. This surprised her. "Why are you here?"

Alexander then asked, "Where's Jack? Not here yet?"

Elise shook her head. "I guess it will take a while more."

Alexander said directly, "Then get in the car. I'll take you home."

Elise hurriedly opened the car door and got into the car. At this moment, Jack also arrived. He saw Alexander first and took the initiative to say hello to him. "Alex!"

However, just when he made a sound, the eyes of many people around looked over, and after discovering that it was Jack, all of them seemed to have gone crazy as they rushed up to him immediately. "Jack Griffith! It's really you, Jack! Oh, my God! I'm in the presence of Jack Griffith!"

"Ahhh! Jack, can you sign my..."

When he noticed that he had been recognized by fans, Jack quickly opened the door to Alexander's car and got in. "Alex, drive!"

Alexander started the car and drove out just to get rid of the swarming fans. Jack looked back, and after seeing that the fans did not manage to follow, he was finally relieved.

"Thank God you were here, Alex. If we ended up being surrounded by those fans, I don't know when you'd be able to escape."

Alexander looked at him. "You've become quite popular lately, huh?"

Jack sighed. "Man, I'm so tired. There are more than a dozen meetings arranged on my schedule in a day, and a lot of business performances as well. I'm exhausted! Oh! How about this, Alex—when it's my turn to pick up Elise another day, can you just do it in my stead please?"

Alexander did not refuse and simply replied, "Sure."

Jack looked happy from hearing Alexander's answer. "Really? Thank you so much." Immediately, Jack looked at Elise again. "Elise, you have to forgive me. I'm really busy, so I'll have Alex pick you up for me, and we'll discuss other arrangements later when I'm done with all this work on my schedule."

Elise agreed. After all, it didn't make any difference who came to pick her up.

Immediately after, Alexander uttered, "Your new song is good. I heard H wrote it for you."

Jack knew that Alexander liked H's songs, and he was even considered H's partial fan at one point, so he quickly said, "Actually, I'm not exactly clear about this either. I don't even know H, and we don't have any acquaintances in common that I know of. It's just a friend of mine who knew H and asked her to do me this favor."

Jack was telling the truth, but Elise still silently lowered her head and said nothing.

Alexander nodded in understanding and continued to drive.

Jack hurriedly leaned forward. "Alex, if you really like H, I can ask my friend to help you play cupid and let you two meet—I heard that H is a beautiful woman; maybe she doesn't have a boyfriend yet. How about you tie her down and make her my sister-in-law?"

As soon as Jack said what he said, Alexander floored the brakes. This caused serious friction between the tires and the road, and the three of them flung forward because of inertia.

"Alex, I was just saying this casually. You don't have to be this excited," Jack said with a sullen face, but Alexander replied sternly, "Don't ever talk about this kind of thing again. I just appreciate H's talent in music. Liking her songs has nothing to do with my personal feelings." Alexander spoke while the corner of his eyes glanced at Elise in the back seat. He didn't even understand why he was so nervous, but he was afraid that Elise would misunderstand.

Seeing that Alexander was being so serious, Jack retracted the mocking smile on his face and quickly explained, "Alex, it's just a joke, okay?"

Alexander's expression turned brighter, and then he continued to drive.

"But Alex, you haven't been with anyone for so many years. I'm almost doubting your sexual orientation. Or... do you like men?"

Alexander's face sank again, and he shot over with cold eyes. "You seem to be very talkative today."

Feeling a dangerous aura, Jack shook his head quickly. "Hey, hey, hey. I'm just curious; that's all. There is absolutely no other meaning..." However, Alexander's expression still did not improve in the slightest. Jack instantly knew that he had caused a disaster, so he went on to say, "Alex, your sexual orientation is not a problem. I'm the problem here. I talk too much..."

"Shut up," Alexander scolded coldly. However, the next second, Elise couldn't help but burst out laughing, and the two of them looked at her in unison.

Elise looked up innocently at the two of them and said with a smile, "It's nice to see two brothers caring about each other. But Alex, do you really like men? Otherwise, why did you react so greatly?"

## Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 132

Chapter 132 Looking Forward to That Day Coming Sooner

This time, Alexander's face was darker than the sky during a thunderstorm. The air pressure dropped instantly, and even Jack shuddered. In the next second, Alexander enunciated, "I. Don't. Like. Men!"

With a few simple words, Elise could hear that he was almost hissing it out between his teeth, so she then nodded quickly. "Oh, I see!"

The heaviness in the air gradually lightened, whereupon Jack exhaled deeply and blinked at Elise, as if telling her that they couldn't simply joke about this with Alexander.

Noticing that, Elise stuck out her tongue playfully and then withdrew her gaze.

After returning home, Elise opened the car door first and got out of the car, while Jack was still chatting with Alexander about H. "Oh, by the way, Alex, I forgot to ask you: Why are you so obsessed with this H anyway?"

Alexander originally didn't want to answer such a naive question, but if he didn't answer, his sexual orientation would be judged again, so he still said what was in his heart. "After so many years, I still owe her a concert ticket, so I have to find a chance to return it to her."

"Oh? That's it?" Jack asked in disbelief.

Alexander frowned slightly and asked, "What else do you think there is?"

Jack shook his head. "No. I'm just curious; that's all."

Alexander graciously said, "Curiosity killed the cat. And stop talking nonsense in the future."

Jack nodded again and again with a serious look. "Don't worry. I will never doubt whether you like men or women in the future, because I think you are more likely to like women after all..." After Jack finished speaking, he ran away without waiting for Alexander's reply.

Alexander shook his head helplessly while looking at Jack quickly escaping to safety, then he walked into the house.

Elise, on the other hand, went back to her bedroom and did her homework first. At 9.00PM in the evening, she took a shower and changed out of her clothes. However, at this moment, there was a knock on the door of the room. Elise looked at her face with makeup removed and panicked. Hurriedly, she asked, "Who is it?"

Immediately afterward, Danny's voice came from the door. "Boss, it's me!"

When Elise heard it was Danny, she hurried toward the door but didn't open it. "What do you want?"

As a matter of fact, Danny didn't have any major issues at all. He was only a little nervous because the monthly exam was approaching, so he came to Elise to calm his nerves.

"The monthly exam is tomorrow, and I..." Danny was a little embarrassed to say that he was nervous. After all, this was the first time in his student life that he was nervous before an exam; he never took any exam this seriously before.

"Are you nervous?" As if she could tell what was on Danny's mind, Elise asked directly. Danny, who was exposed by Elise, lost all the nerves in an instant. With a sigh of relief, Elise said across the door, "It's going to be okay. First, have a good sleep and calm yourself; don't think too much about it. When you take the exam tomorrow, just do your best to answer."

After hearing Elise's words, Danny knew that he should adjust his emotions. "I see. Okay, Boss! Then I'll go back to my room first."

Listening to Danny gradually walking away, Elise was finally able to let go of her dangling heart. She then slowly walked to the dressing table and looked at herself in the mirror after she had restored her original appearance. With her current effort of trying to hide her own identity, she was about to forget what she looked like. Subsequently, Elise put a sleeping mask on her face and then drifted into sleep.

On the next day.

The monthly exam was held as scheduled. Elise walked into the examination room without any pressure. One exam after another, it was obvious that the students' mental state wasn't taking it very well. After the last mathematics exam, all the students were relieved.

Elise sorted out her school supplies and walked out of the examination room. Just as she walked around the corner, she ran into Danny. "How was the exam?" Elise asked.

Danny frowned. "It wasn't perfect. I couldn't do the last few questions in the mathematics paper."

However, Elise said, "I have told you about the difficult questions before. The way they structure the questions may change, but the way they're solved remains unchanged."

Danny sighed. "It seems that I've not worked hard enough. Forget it; it's just one test. I'll go back and revise these questions again."

As Danny spoke, he already turned his body quickly and went back to the classroom to do exercises seriously. When there were questions that he didn't understand, he took the CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES <u>https://www.facebook.com/groups/985629578735118/</u>

initiative to ask Elise for explanations. After Elise had finished solving the last difficult question, Danny immediately felt astonished. "So that's how you solve it. I didn't think of it at all during the exam."

Elise reassured him, "It's okay. Just work harder next time."

Right then, Samantha walked up to both of them, then she looked at Danny's test paper and said unceremoniously, "This question is very simple!"

Danny didn't like Samantha's tone, so he immediately asked, "You know how to solve it?"

Samantha used to participate in math competitions, which meant her math foundation was good. Besides, she had also studied with Elise for a while, so the big, difficult questions in this monthly exam were really just a breeze to her. "For questions this simple, of course I do!"

Danny obviously didn't buy it, so Samantha took the pen and started to solve it while explaining it to him. After the calculation, Danny's eyes sank, whereupon Samantha said arrogantly, "Well, I wasn't lying, was I? It really is that simple."

Danny hurriedly took his paper and did not speak. Seeing this, Samantha quickly added, "Danny, it seems that you still need to work harder."

Danny continued to reply, "Don't you worry. I will definitely work hard to surpass you."

Samantha hooked her lips to reveal a beautiful smile, looking polite and graceful. "Game on, then!"

In fact, Samantha's words had no other meaning, but Danny felt aggrieved. He resolved himself to work hard to surpass Samantha the next time.

After school, Elise, Samantha, and Riley walked down the corridor together. Jack's new song was playing in the school's studio yet again, whereupon Samantha said impatiently, "Damn. They play this song every day—my ears are tired of hearing it!"

Riley said, "Well, what can we do? This song is currently on the top of the major charts, which basically shows how influential H is."

Samantha shrugged. "Yeah. H is like a God. She only showed up in a tweet, but she made the whole music circle quake. When will I be able to reach this state, where as soon as I appear, everyone will lose their heads from the amazement?"

Elise put an arm around Samantha's shoulder. "Come on. I'm sure that day will come. I'm still waiting for you to win the Best Actress award and sit on the throne as the Best Actress."

Hearing Elise say this, Samantha suddenly became high-spirited as she spoke to Elise and Riley. "Just you two wait for me. In the future, I will definitely come back with the Best Actress' trophy and present it to you!"

Elise and Riley looked at each other with a smile and said in unison, "We look forward to that day coming sooner."

### Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 133

Chapter 133 Didn't Expect You to Be So Skilled

When the three of them walked out of the school while chatting and laughing, there was a lively crowd at the school gate. Several middle-aged people in yellow leather jackets were holding posters of Jack and promoting. "Come and get H and Jack's fan-meeting tickets! First come first serve! It's not an opportunity to be missed! Students who want these tickets should hurry up. It doesn't cost 3,000; it doesn't even cost 1,000. At only 299, you can get the chance to meet H. At only 299, you can get close with your idol, Jack..."

When Riley heard this, she exclaimed excitedly, "Oh, my God! Is H making a comeback? She's actually holding a fan meeting? I want to go too." With that, she went forward. Although Samantha wasn't a fan of H, she quite enjoyed her music, so she said, "Help me get one too."

Upon seeing this, Elise's face sank. With furrowed brows, she stepped forward to stop Riley and Samantha before walking toward the two men selling the tickets. "Are you sure these are H and Jack's fan meeting tickets?"

The man selling the tickets thought that Elise wanted to buy a ticket, so he quickly answered, "Miss, with only 299, you can meet H. It's better to act now and get a ticket."

Elise's expression darkened even more. "Are you sure it's H herself? If what you said is false, you can be suspected of fraud. In that case, you'll be jailed."

When the ticket seller heard Elise's remarks, his expression changed, and he immediately shoved her away while saying in a nasty voice, "Little girl, what nonsense are you spewing? You're clearly here to create trouble. If you can't afford a ticket, then go away. Don't get in the way of other students who want to buy the tickets."

Elise immediately took out her phone. "We'll know if I'm talking nonsense after the police come here. If you guys are suspected of fraud, you'll be sent to jail."

Seeing this, the man selling the tickets stepped forward and grabbed Elise's phone. "I'm warning you—don't cause trouble. We're not as nice as we look."

Elise sneered, "What's the matter? Are you pissed because you were exposed in broad daylight?"

The ticket-sellers saw that more and more students had begun to crowd around, and they knew that the matter could not be escalated. "You'd better watch out."

With that, the man left with his group. As soon as they left, Samantha and Riley were dumbfounded. "Are they really frauds?" Samantha couldn't help but exclaim, and Riley was relieved as well. "Luckily we didn't buy the tickets."

Then, the two of them asked curiously, "Elise, why were you so sure that they're frauds?"

"That's right, Elise. You were so brave just now! You actually dared to confront them directly. I'm sure you know that these frauds will do anything for money. I'm quite afraid of what they'll do to you."

Elise knew that she had been a little too emotional, but this kind of obvious deceit was absolutely unacceptable. "Don't worry. I'll be fine. Tickets for Jack's fan meetings are usually sold on his official website, so how would they organize targeted sales at schools like this? Not to mention, H would never hold fan meetings."

Samantha and Riley agreed with the front part of her statement. As for the part about H never holding fan meetings, they were rather curious. "Elise, how are you so sure? Do you know H?"

Elise had let slip her tongue, but she still found a good reason. "With H's character and her status in the music industry, she would definitely be trending if she were to hold a fan meeting, but do you see any news on the Internet? "

Samantha and Riley shook their heads simultaneously. That was when they realized that not only did Elise have strong observational skills, she was also extremely clear-headed.

"Elise, you really are a genius. I'm beginning to admire you more and more," Samantha praised unceremoniously.

"Okay. Don't think about it too much. Go home now."

Elise bid farewell to Samantha and Riley, then stood on the side of the road and waited. However, after waiting for quite a while, Alexander, who was supposed to pick her up today, didn't show up.

There were fewer and fewer people at the gate, and gradually, almost all the students had scattered. At this moment, the few ticket sellers who had left returned and surrounded Elise.

"Ugly b\*tch. You're so ugly, yet you dared provoke me. You really do have a death wish." The leader of the group was unceremoniously rude. As Elise looked at him, her eyes darkened. "What are you guys doing?"

"What are we doing? People like you won't learn unless we teach you a lesson. Guys, attack her. I don't care even if she's crippled." The moment he gave the order, the few men surrounding her surged forward. Elise stood in place, not moving at all. Her eyes turned a little gloomy, and she saw a man throwing a punch her way. When he was less than a fist away from her, Elise turned sideways to dodge, then kicked the man's calf.

She was quick, ruthless, and accurate as she kicked him, sending him onto the ground and screaming.

The other men saw this, but they weren't afraid at all. When they stepped forward again, Elise let out a cold laugh, then dealt with them with ease. After a while, all of the burly men had fallen to the ground until only the leader was left. The man stared at Elise in fear. "You'd better look out. I... I'm skilled too."

However, as soon as he said that, he turned around and sprinted to escape. In an instant, he was nowhere to be seen. When the few men on the ground saw this, they got up and scurried off as well.

Elise clapped her hands, not bothered by them at all. But when she turned around, she was dumbfounded. Unbeknownst to her, Alexander was standing not far away, and he was fixing her with a profound gaze, making her flustered. When did he arrive? Did he see what happened just now?

Alexander strode toward her. "I really didn't expect you to be so skilled."

As soon as he said this, Elise knew that Alexander had witnessed the entire scene earlier. Since that was the case, there was no point in hiding it. "I learned Taekwondo when I was young, but it's all just for show. I don't have any real skills."

Nevertheless, Alexander didn't think so. Elise had a good grasp of her movements, strength, and speed, so it would be hard to believe that she had never practiced it. But since Elise wasn't willing to tell him, he didn't ask either.

"I had some business to handle at the office, so I ran a little late. Get in the car." Alexander changed the subject. Seeing that he didn't ask any further questions, Elise breathed a sigh of relief and followed him into the car.

After getting into the car, Alexander wasn't in a hurry to start the car at all. Instead, he leaned toward Elise. She widened her eyes and was frozen to the spot, not daring to move. When he was less than ten centimeters away from her, she jerked backward and asked, "W-What are you doing?"

### Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 134

Chapter 134 He's Just Degrading Himself

Studying Elise up close, Alexander found that she had applied a thick layer of foundation on her face. He never noticed before that she had on such heavy makeup. Nonetheless, he simply said, "I'm fastening your seat belt."

Feeling embarrassed, Elise quickly uttered, "T-There no need for that. I can do it myself."

After saying that, Elise hurriedly fastened her seat belt. Upon seeing this, Alexander moved away from her, then immediately started the car and drove off. "My brothers and I are having a party tonight. Do you want to go have a drink with us?"

Elise knew that the brothers he meant were all the Griffith brothers except for Matthew, so she refused without even thinking. "I'm not going. Just send me home."

Alexander slightly raised his eyebrows and asked, "What's wrong? You don't want to hang out with us?"

Elise shook her head. "It's not that. You're thinking too much."

"Then let's go have a drink together." Alexander seemed to be hinting that he wouldn't accept her refusal. Elise figured that she had nothing to do at night anyway, so she agreed.

Brendan was the one who organized the party, and it was mainly for the brothers to get together and relax. Usually, on such occasions, they wouldn't bring any female companions and would all go on their own.

Hence, today, when the door of the private room was pushed open before Alexander and Elise appeared together, the other three Griffith brothers suddenly stopped what they were doing and stared at Elise in disbelief. Jack was the first to speak. "Why are you here?" CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES <u>https://www.facebook.com/groups/985629578735118/</u>

Danny was quite protective of Elise, so he trotted forward and asked, "Boss, you—" Before he finished speaking, Alexander said, "I brought her here."

As soon as he said this, the Griffith brothers exchanged looks, but all of them remained silent.

Elise felt that the atmosphere was a little weird, so she quickly said, "What do you guys want to drink? I'll go get them for you."

Danny took the initiative to make a request. "I want a glass of whisky."

Elise acknowledged him, then looked at Jack and Brendan. "What about you guys?"

Smiling, Brendan replied, "Whiskey."

Jack cast her a meaningful look. "A mojito."

Elise made a mental note of each of their drinks, then finally asked, "Alexander, what would you like to drink?"

Alexander's lips twitched slightly as he replied, "Orange juice."

When his brothers heard this, their eyes widened. When did Alexander start drinking orange juice?

However, none of them dared to question him, so they watched as Elise helped him order a glass of orange juice. After she walked out of the private room, Jack hurried over. "Alexander, what's the matter with you! Why did you bring her here? We never brought women to our brothers' night out!"

Brendan's lips curled into a smile as he turned to Alexander before saying slowly, "We'll never know what Alexander is thinking, but one thing is certain—he's letting Elise get familiar with us."

Danny stared at his brother in disbelief. "Alexander, are you interested in my boss?"

As soon as he asked the question, the room instantly fell silent, and three pairs of eyes turned to look at Alexander, but he just said calmly, "Why are you making a fuss about such a small thing? I just felt like she'd be bored at home all alone, so I brought her here. Don't think that far."

Alexander's answer made the three of them feel relieved at once. They thought that he was actually interested in Elise!

It seemed that they were just overthinking it.

At this moment, Elise pushed open the door and walked in. "I've already ordered everything for you guys."

The strangeness in the atmosphere earlier was completely gone. Danny smiled and immediately moved forward. "Thank you, Boss. Since everyone is here today, let's have fun together."

Brendan welcomed Elise as well. "We're all family, so there's no need to be so formal. Elise, do you know how to play cards?"

Elise nodded. "A little."

So, Brendan said, "All right. Let's play cards, then." He called for a waiter to bring over a new set of cards, then the five of them sat down. Elise had played cards before, but her skills were mediocre; she wasn't excellent at it, but she was still quite proficient, so after playing only one round, she had already won a lot.

"Boss, why are you so good at this? You won so many chips after just playing two games." Danny looked at the remaining chips in front of him, which were only half of what he originally had, then looked at Alexander. "Alexander, can't you go easy on me?"

Alexander replied nonchalantly, "Playing games requires sportsmanship. If I go easy on you, then what would be the point of playing?"

Danny was close to tears. He found that Alexander was eager to excel in everything, and it seemed that he and Elise were a strong team that no one could beat.

"I can't do this anymore. Jack, Brendan, do your best."

As Danny complained, Jack and Brendan looked at each other and shook their heads. "After so many years, when have we ever won a card game against Alexander?" Brendan sounded a little distressed, so Elise couldn't help glancing at Alexander. "Who would've thought that you're actually so good at this!"

Alexander's expression didn't change at all. "I'm just playing for fun."

However, Elise disagreed. The five of them continued to play cards until about 11.00PM when Danny called for them to stop. "I really can't do this anymore. I have classes tomorrow. Why don't we end it here today?"

Jack didn't have any objections. "All right. That's all for today, then."

Elise didn't have any opinions either. At this moment, Brendan stood up. "Okay. Let's call it a day. I'll go settle the bill."

With that, Brendan walked out, then Elise set down the cards and got up as well. Looking at the time, she found that it was rather late, so she followed Alexander out of the room, and the few of them walked to the hall while chatting and sharing laughter.

All of a sudden, their footsteps came to a halt, and they watched as Matthew walked toward them with his arms wrapped intimately around a beautiful woman with a curvy figure.

This was Elise's first time seeing Matthew after he left the Griffith Family. She hadn't seen him for only half a month, yet it seemed as if he had changed completely.

Danny was about to say something, but Jack stopped him and said, "Forget it. Don't bother. Let's go home."

Danny pouted, but they understood Matthew's current situation; they heard that in order to get the company's resources, he went out of his way to marry a rich and beautiful woman.

"He's just degrading himself, and he's simply embarrassing the Griffith Family." Danny spoke with disdain, so Jack advised him, "His affairs have nothing to do with the Griffith Family anymore, and we shouldn't interfere too much either."

### Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 135

Chapter 135 Do You Look Down on Me That Much?

Brendan retracted his gaze. "It's getting late. We'd better go back and have a good rest. Alexander, you go ahead and send Elise back. The three of us will go back together."

Alexander agreed, then watched the three of them leave.

However, Matthew saw them and walked over. He stared at Elise and only looked away after about three seconds, then said to Alexander, "We haven't seen each other for a long time, but you guys didn't have to hide from me."

Alexander remained calm. "You think too much. Everyone's just tired from the night out."

Smiling, Matthew looked between Elise and Alexander, then hugged the woman in front of him. "No matter what, we used to be a family, so now that we've met, let me introduce you: This is my fiancée, Heather Langford."

Giving him no face, Alexander ignored Matthew and turned to look at Elise instead. "Wait here for me. I'll go get the car."

Elise nodded, then Alexander turned around and left, not bothering about Matthew and Heather, who were standing there awkwardly. However, Heather was unbothered as she comforted Matthew, "Matt, don't pay attention to them. I'll always stay by your side."

The corners of Matthew's mouth curled up into a reluctant smile, but he still placed a kiss on Heather's forehead. "Babe, will you wait for me in the car?"

Heather smiled and nodded before walking away. After she left, only Elise and Matthew remained. Matthew looked at Elise, and for a moment, he felt as if he was living in a different timeline. After a pause, he said, "I didn't expect you to get together with Alexander."

There was a hint of dissatisfaction in his tone.

Elise wasn't exactly well disposed toward Matthew because she was rather disgusted with men like him, who would make use of other people's feelings to achieve his goals.

"My affairs are none of your concern." Elise's tone was so cold that it gave Matthew a bone-chilling sensation, causing him to laugh at himself. "Indeed, it's none of my concern, but I have to remind you that Alexander isn't such a simple person. If you've really gotten together with him, you'd better keep an eye out. Nobody knows what might happen to you one day."

Elise's eyes darkened. "I have eyes, and I know how to judge people. I know who's worthy of my friendship and who I should keep away from. Unfortunately, Mr. Matthew, you're one of the people that I must stay away from."

Her remark choked him off, and he was about to say something when Alexander drove over in his car.

Without saying anything else, Elise walked over and got into the car. Matthew stood there and watched as the car drove off and disappeared from his view, and only then did he withdraw his gaze.

In the car, Alexander asked, "What did he say to you?"

Staring at the night scenery flashing past outside the window, Elise replied, "Nothing much. Just some random remarks."

Upon hearing this, Alexander didn't ask any further questions. "It's getting late. You can rest for a while. I'll wake you up when we arrive."

Elise gradually closed her eyes, but Matthew's words couldn't help but emerge in her mind. She clearly told herself not to bother about him, but his warnings subconsciously appeared in her mind, so she was a little frustrated as she turned and leaned sideways against the seat.

After arriving home, Elise washed up and went straight to bed, falling asleep almost immediately after lying down.

The next day was the day when the monthly test results were announced, so Danny woke up early and waited in the dining room for Elise. However, when Elise didn't come downstairs after he had waited for a long time, he ordered a servant, "Help me get Elise. We're going to be late."

The servant was just about to go upstairs when Elise came down while yawning involuntarily. Seeing that, Danny hurried over and said, "Boss, you've finally come downstairs. Let's go to school after we're done with breakfast."

Elise raised her eyebrows. "Why are you so excited today?"

Danny answered a little abashedly, "They're announcing the results for the monthly test today. I want to know how I did in the test this time, so Boss, could you please hurry up?"

It was Elise's first time seeing Danny care so much about his grades. "Okay. I'll satisfy your wish. Pack up our breakfast. We'll eat along the way."

Danny immediately asked the servant to pack up their breakfast, then he and Elise went to school.

Their first session was Chinese class, and the teacher looked delighted when she entered the classroom. "Our class did well in the monthly exam this time, especially Elise, who once again got full marks."

As soon as she said this, all eyes turned to Elise, and even Danny couldn't help but look at her with admiration. "Boss, you really are amazing."

"Our class's performance this time has improved a lot compared to last month's test. One student in particular whom I'd like to commend is Danny. This time, Danny has made great progress. He failed last time, but he got 80 marks during this test. Let's all applaud his improvement."

The class burst into a round of warm applause. It was Danny's first time being praised by the teacher, so his cheeks turned red from embarrassment, but he rather enjoyed the feeling of being praised.

As soon as their Chinese grades were announced, the grades of the other subjects were also announced one after another. Besides mathematics, which Danny didn't perform that well in, his grades for the other subjects were quite good, and he was considered to be above average. When the rankings were revealed, Danny was tied for fifth in the class with another classmate.

Danny stared incredulously at the report card. "I'm actually ranked fifth in the class. I'm not dreaming, am I?"

Elise pinched him without reservations. "How does it feel? Does it hurt?"

Danny nodded repeatedly. "It hurts. It hurts. This is real."

Seeing that he was so happy that he was forgetting himself, Elise suddenly remembered the promise she had made to him last time, whereupon she pursed her lips and said, "I promised you last time that if you get into the top five during this exam, I'll play online games with you. Pick a time. I'll play two rounds with you."

Games were Danny's strong suit. Before this, he thought that Elise had said that just to give him confidence. Now that he had really gotten into the top five in the class, Elise made good on her word.

"Boss, are you sure you can do it? If your skills are really bad, then forget about it. I don't want to bring you along when I know you'll drag the team down. It'll just be a form of torture."

Elise didn't know whether to laugh or feel offended. "Do you look down on me that much?"

Danny, however, denied it. "It's not that I look down on you. It's just that I haven't seen you play games before, so I'm afraid you'll drag me down."

Elise was neither humble nor arrogant. "Whether or not I'll drag you down, you'll only know after you play with me, right? If you haven't played with me before, how would you know if I'm bad at it?"