Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 159

Chapter 159 What's Wrong With Alexander?

Elise felt Alexander was behaving a little weird today. The way he looked at her was as if he had something to tell her, but he had not spoken up even after the dinner was over. As such, Elise thought she might have overthought.

After going back to her room, Elise switched on the computer and a new email notification popped up. Then, she clicked into it and saw it was an email from the director of the children's home. The email provided an update of the children's situation and the previous month's statement of cash flow was also attached in it. Elise glanced through it and thought everything looked fine, so she closed the mailbox thereafter.

At the same time, she received a call from the children's home. "Hi, Miss Elise, the children are missing you. It'll be great if you can make some time to come and visit them."

Elise had not gone to visit the children over this period when she was at Athesea. She glanced at the calendar and realized it was the weekend tomorrow, so she agreed gladly. "It's my day off tomorrow. I'll be there."

The director was elated to hear her response. "I'm sure the children will be overjoyed to know this. We'll see you tomorrow then, Miss Elise."

The next morning, Elise put together a casual outfit. "Miss Elise, are you heading out?" a servant asked thoughtfully. Elise didn't want Robin to worry about her, so she answered, "Yeah, I have some matters to attend to. If Grandpa asks about me,

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please tell him that I've gone to Angel Children Home at Downtown North, and that I'll be back by afternoon."

"Alright. Please take care, Miss Elise."

After leaving home, Elise first hailed a cab to the supermarket to buy some toys, snacks and books for the children.

She bought so many things that the car boot was filled up to the max. Then, the cab driver sent Elise to the welfare home.

The moment the children saw Elise walk in with bags of supplements in her hands, they ran up to her in excitement. "Hi, Elise. I've missed you so much!"

"You're finally here, Elise!"

Looking at the children, Elise beamed from ear to ear. "I've missed y'all too. Come and look at what I've bought for you."

Elise distributed the snacks and toys to the children, who were all overjoyed to receive the gifts. While they thanked Elise, the director came out. "Oh, Miss Elise, you're too kind to always bring us so much stuff whenever you come."

Elise held the director's arm intimately when she saw her. "Not at all, Madam Ruth. These are just some small gifts for the children."

Back then when Elise's parents passed away, it was Ruth who took her in kindly until her grandparents came and fetched her home. She had always remembered Ruth's kindness toward her, so she would contribute some money to the children's home and come back to visit them every year.

"We really appreciate your thoughts. Thanks to your support for these past years, these kids are able to live in such a decent environment. I thank you on behalf of the kids."

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"Hey, Elise, come and play with us!" Just then, two children came to grab Elise, and so Elise went to play with them.

Little did she know that at this moment, Alexander was winding down his car window slowly outside the children's home.

Looking at Elise who was having a good time with the children, he felt surprised and bizarre. Normally, he only saw her being both serious and playful, but he had never seen her this joyful before.

He couldn't help but be moved by the bright smile on Elise's face and her genuine joy.

"Shall we go in, President Griffith?" Cameron asked. Alexander retracted his gaze and said, "There's no need. Let's head back to the office. Next time, send some supplies to this children's home in the name of our company."

"Yes, sir."

Thereafter, the car was driven away.

Elise, who was playing with the children, lifted her eyes suddenly, but all she could see was a car that was disappearing. As such, she was not bothered by it and continued playing with the children.

On the other hand, joy spread across Ruth's face as she watched Elise and the children having a great time. Later, she had a chat with Elise and told her about the recent situation at the children's home.

"Winter is coming soon. I'm afraid the heating supplies here are not enough—this winter might be a hard one for the kids."

Hearing that, Elise quickly said, "Please buy more equipment if the heating supplies are insufficient. We can't let the children suffer."

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Ruth nodded but seemed to have something else to say.

Seeing that, Elise spoke up, "Madam Ruth, please, feel free to tell me if there's any concern. I'll surely do my best to help."

Ruth answered in all honesty, "Miss Elise, frankly speaking, you've helped so much that I can't bring myself to ask for your help anymore, but the current expense of the children's home is just too much and I really can't afford to upgrade the heating supplies."

Elise more or less understood Ruth's meaning. She pulled Ruth's hand over and said, "Please don't worry and leave this to me. I'll try my best to get the heating supplies before winter comes."

Ruth's eyes became red-rimmed as she heard that. "Miss Elise, words can't express how grateful I am toward you. I thank you once again on behalf of the children for your kindness to them."

"It's all going to be fine, Madam Ruth."

After leaving the children's home, Elise went back to the Griffith Residence and checked the balance in her bank account. There were only tens of thousands in her account, which was definitely not enough to upgrade the heating supplies.

Elise caught a glimpse of the Centurion Card that Jonah had given her, but she directly ignored it as she had no intention of using it. Then, she kept away the card and thought she should think of a way to earn some money before winter came so that she could upgrade the heating supplies for the children.

At this thought, Elise was reminded of the national racing competition which Jamie mentioned before. She was rather moved by the cash prize of ten million. If she could win the prize, all the problems would be solved.

And so, Elise quickly gave Jamie a call. "Hey, Jamie, please send me all the related information about the national racing competition which you mentioned last time."

Jamie had not expected that Elise would actually ask for the information about the competition. "Boss, do you plan to participate in the competition?" he asked.

Elise hummed in response, hearing which Jamie was overjoyed. "Sure! Give me a minute. I'll send the information to you via email immediately."

Shortly after the call was hung up, Elise received a new email. She quickly opened the email and glanced through the details of the competition. The structure was rather straightforward—every participant would take part in a total of three rounds of the competition. The overall champion would be awarded the cash prize of ten million. Nevertheless, when Elise continued reading the content, she was surprised to see Alexander's name in the list of racers invited, which was appended at the bottom of the email.

"What?! Is he entering the competition too?" Elise murmured. Then, she called Jamie and asked, "Hey Jamie, what's wrong with Alexander?"

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Chapter 160 I Already Met Him

Jamie explained, "Not everyone invited on the namelist will attend. As Alexander is rather well-known in the racing industry, it's normal for us to invite him. What's wrong, Boss? Don't you want to compete with him?"

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Elise had no qualms to do so, but she was only worried that Alexander would recognize her. If that happens, how should I explain myself?

"Are you able to obtain the list of people who have confirmed that they are participating?" she asked.

After looking at the list, Jamie replied, "I can't give a confirmed answer now. We will only know on the day of the competition itself. However, Alexander seems to be quite busy with his company, so I assume that he doesn't have time to join competitions like these."

What he said made sense to Elise as well. As long as she did not run into Alexander, she was willing to give it a shot. She would treat it as helping the kids at the children's home.

"Alright, then. Please help to reply to the organizer that I've confirmed participating in the competition. Don't forget to keep it a secret."

"Okay. Don't worry, Boss. I know what to do."

Even though Jamie had discreetly done as told, the news that Sue was going to participate in the current racing competition still leaked out. Everyone wondered whether it was deliberately done to increase the competition's popularity or to make it more impressive. Nevertheless, once news of her participation spread in the racing industry, a rather huge storm broke out in the industry and caused those racers who initially planned to be bystanders to register for the race as well. After all, it was a good opportunity to compete with the internationally renowned racer, Sue, and they didn't want to miss the chance.

"Alexander, breaking news! There's breaking news!" A breathless Danny quickly located Alexander. "Sue is going to participate in the national racing competition this time!"

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As soon as Alexander heard this, he immediately stopped what he was doing and looked at Danny while asking again, "What did you just say? Sue is participating in the racing competition this time?"

In response, Danny nodded profusely. "I just received the news and it has already spread throughout the entire industry."

Alexander couldn't help but be tempted by this piece of news. He calmed down before saying, "Help me reply to the organizers that I'll be joining as well."

Danny was delighted to hear this. "Sure thing, Alexander. I'll send an email to the organizer right now. However, I have a secret question for you—are you there for the competition or just for Sue?"

The moment Alexander heard the question, he couldn't help but recall the expression in Sue's eyes when she turned to look at him three years ago. It was a simple gaze, yet it was forever etched in his mind. Now that she was returning to the industry, he would never miss such a good opportunity.

When Danny was met with silence, he automatically understood what Alexander's answer was. "Aha! I bet you are there for Sue. To be honest, I wonder how attractive she is to make you remember her for the past three years! Alexander, you are a weird fellow, though. Why do you like people who have hidden identities? It's the same with the singer you fancy, H—she is just as mysterious. Sue is the next one. Even though she has participated in many international racing competitions, there's no report on her personal life whatsoever. Even if we resort to special techniques, we still can't locate any information about her. Both of them are weirdos, but apparently they are your cup of tea, Alexander."

As Danny mumbled his words, Alexander wasn't in the mood to listen and instead said, "Also, help me to book a flight ticket as soon as possible."

Danny pursed his lips. "Alright, got it. I'll ask Cameron to book it later."

With that, he retreated. However, an obvious excitement was shown on Alexander's face. Sue, it's been so long. Are you finally returning to the racing arena?

. . .

Although the racing industry had been developing locally, it was the first time a national competition at this scale was organized. On top of that, the organizer even managed to successfully invite important guests like Sue and Alexander. It was two days before the competition when many racers, famous and unknown, arrived in Tissote from all corners of the country.

Elise swapped her public look with that of her original appearance and complimented it with a pair of sunglasses on her head. After handing over the boarding pass, she boarded the plane.

"Miss, would you like a glass of juice or coffee?" the flight attendant in the business class asked.

"Juice, I suppose," Elise casually replied.

Upon hearing her reply, the air stewardess passed a glass of juice to Elise, who accepted it before asking, "How long do we have until we arrive at Tissote?"

"If there are no interferences from the air traffic control center, we will be landing in about an hour."

Elise thanked her before she took a sip of the juice. Unbeknownst to her, Alexander, who was seated a row in front of her, thought that her voice sounded exceptionally familiar. He was obviously surprised when he turned and saw her before greeting, "Miss Joy, I didn't expect to meet you here."

His voice caused her to choke on the juice even before she could swallow it. As a result, she started to cough violently, but she was relieved that he only recognized her as Joy and didn't discover anything else.

"You are..." Elise said pretentiously before she suddenly remembered something. "Mr. Griffith."

Alexander gave a slight nod. Although Joy gave him a sense of familiarity, he didn't recall seeing her elsewhere apart from their only encounter in France. With a frown, asked, "When did you return, Miss Joy?"

Umm... She smiled and replied, "Not long ago. Where are you going?"

He replied, "Our destination should be the same."

Elise looked like she thought of something. Could it be that he is going to Tissote because of the racing competition? Even though it was still just her speculation, she continued to ask, "Are you on a business trip to Tissote?"

If an average person asked him this, he would've nodded in response. However, he was unsure why he didn't hide his true reason from Joy, a person whom he had just met twice. "I'm participating in a competition that's held in the city. What about you?"

Of course, Elise could not tell him that she was going to the same competition as well, so she simply found an excuse. "I'm going to Tissote to visit an old friend."

They casually chatted with each other until the airplane landed in Tissote. Then, they disembarked from the plane one after another and out of courtesy, Alexander asked, "My driver will be here soon. Do you need me to give you a ride, Miss Sinclair?"

She quickly rejected him. "It's alright, Mr. Griffith. I'll see you around if fate allows us to do so." With that, she quickly turned to walk in the opposite direction as him.

As he observed her leaving figure, Alexander couldn't help twitching his lips into a smile. Meanwhile, he also thought that Joy was quite an interesting woman. After all, it was the first time that a woman avoided him like he was a cobra.

He retracted his gaze and walked toward the lobby where his driver was already waiting for him.

As soon as the car that picked Alexander left, Elise gingerly walked out and called Jamie on his cell. "Jamie, I'm already here. Send the hotel's location to me so that I can head over right now."

"Sure thing, Boss. By the way, I forgot to inform you that I looked into Alexander's flight information. He has already flown to Tissote and it seems that he is on the same plane as you."

She hummed in agreement before she replied, "I already met him."