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## Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 103

### Chapter 103 Why is He Always Losing?

At the same time, Alexander was backstage at the same race. He was cheering on one of the contestants that day. “You’ve been training for two years now; it’s about time you evaluate yourself with this race. Good luck! I’m looking forward to your performance.”

The other man gave him a firm nod. “Don’t worry, Young Master Alex. I will do my best!” The person was none other than Wilson DeMarco, the only representative of Cittadel that day! Alexander had spent large amounts of money to develop Wilson as a racer.

“Wilson DeMarco from the fourth group, please get ready!” Wilson stood up once he heard his name being announced. After bidding goodbye to Alexander, he prepared to step onto the tracks. Alexander didn’t stay after that—he headed to his seats in Zone A after checking his tickets. However, the moment he sat down, he saw a familiar figure sitting just three rows in front of him. Joy? That’s odd. I didn’t expect to bump into her here. He smirked without thinking much about the encounter. Instead, he put all of his focus on the race.

“Let’s go, Number 6! You’re the only representative of Cittadel!” Jamie cried at the top of his lungs. His words caught Alexander’s attention, and Alexander was shocked when he saw Jamie. What a small world! But why would Jamie and Joy be together? It doesn’t really make sense for them to interact with one another—one lives in France while the other lives in Athesea. Judging by the way they are interacting now, it seems like they’re pretty close. It doesn’t look like they just met each other here.

Alexander shifted his gaze away. Am I overthinking this? Something feels weird!

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Elise beamed when she saw Wilson. "This participant seems pretty good. I think he might be a favorite to win." Jamie didn't agree at all. "Wilson's a new face in this scene, Boss. Furthermore, he's not from one of the nearby countries. I think it's unlikely for him to be a favorite." Most of the locals here held prejudices toward people from faraway countries like Cittadel. In fact, that was one of the reasons Elise nearly lost her title as the champion back then.

"We'll find out soon." Elise understood the rules of the race, but she genuinely thought that Wilson seemed like a promising racer. Her predictions were right—Wilson won first place within his group of racers.

"I think he has great potential," Elise uttered in a serious tone. Jamie sighed once more. "Boss, although you're my boss, let's agree to disagree this time. I still think Z from Germany has better skills. I have more faith in him."

Elise chuckled in response. "Why don't we bet on this, Jamie?"

A bad feeling emerged in Jamie's chest immediately as he had never once won a bet against Elise. "What are we betting on, Boss?"

"Since we're here at the race, let's bet on the person we think will be the champion." Elise laughed.

"Please spare me, Boss! I've known you for so long, yet I've never won a single bet against you. You're going to take my entire fortune if we continue betting! Please show me some kindness and spare me for once," Jamie pleaded.

His playful words made Elise burst out laughing. "Okay! Fine! You look so pitiful when you talk that way. Let's just place a small bet this time. Let's bet on a fancy meal."

Jamie was relieved to hear that they would only be betting on a meal and nothing more. "A fancy meal it is. Are you betting on Wilson, Boss?"

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"Yes!" Elise replied. "I'll bet on Z, then! Regardless of who loses today, we can't go back on our promises, okay?" Once they made the deal, both of them shifted their focus back to the race. At that moment, Elise felt someone tapping on her shoulder. She turned around to find Alexander staring directly at her. She was so shocked that her eyeballs nearly popped out of her sockets. "M-Mr. Griffith! What are you doing here?"

Alexander stared at her and Jamie for a while. Jamie was shocked by Alexander's glare. "What a coincidence! I didn't expect to see you here, Miss Sinclair." He then turned to Jamie. "Are you here to watch the competition too, Mr. Keller?"

It took all of Jamie's brain juice for him to generate possible stories to ensure that Elise's identity wouldn't be exposed. "I happened to drop by for business, and I came over to watch this race because I heard about it." Jamie tried to keep his distance from Elise as he spoke.

However, Alexander had already seen them interacting in a close manner previously. Why are they pretending as if they don't know each other now? How odd! He couldn't help but recall how Jamie and Elise used to spend time together in the Griffith Residence. Images of the past were juxtaposed with scenes of the present, although Alexander didn't know what made him connect the two to each other.

"Do you guys know each other, Miss Sinclair?" Alexander asked. Elise immediately felt a chilly breeze from behind her. However, she didn't seem like she had anything to hide. "I got a seat next to Mr. Keller, and he happens to be from Cittadel as well. That's why I spoke to him. I guess you could say that we know each other!" Her narrative was flawless!

If it were any other day, Alexander might have bought her story. However, there had been too many coincidences at that point—something told him that the situation wasn't as simple as it appeared to be. His gut feeling told him that Jamie and Elise knew each other, but he didn't expose them. "I didn't expect a wealthy woman like you to enjoy watching races, Miss Sinclair. You've surprised me," Alexander said instead.

Elise had a response prepared for this. "It's just an interest. I can't say that I'm a diehard fan of this sport. What about you, Mr. Griffith? Did you come to France just for this competition?"

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"That's exactly right," Alexander muttered. Elise was about to say something else, but the next race had already begun, so she shifted her focus onto the tracks while Alexander returned to his seat.

"What is he doing here, Boss?" Jamie whispered. Elise sat straight and maintained her posture as she hissed in Jamie's direction. "Shut up and watch the show. You'll have to buy me a meal if you lose." Only then did Jamie focus on the game with his mouth sealed.

By the time the race was over, Alexander was long gone. Elise stole a few glances at the seats behind her, and she assumed that Alexander had left when she couldn't see him anywhere.

Jamie dragged his feet gloomily. "Didn't everyone say that Z was a favorite to win? He isn't even that great. I can't believe he only got third place in the preliminaries. I don't think he's going to be the champion," Jamie uttered dejectedly before turning to Elise. "What sort of superpowers do you have, Boss? How on earth did you recognize the potential in Wilson? His skills are much more refined than the rest of the competitors. If everything goes right, he might just be the champion this year."

After Jamie finished his long speech, he realized that he would have to buy Elise a meal. That made him feel even worse. Why am I always losing?

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## Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 104

### Chapter 104 I've Fallen for Alexander

"I'm not too sure about him getting first place, but I dare say that he'll be in the top three." After Elise provided her solid opinion on the matter, both of them walked toward the exit with Elise leading the way. As they were heading out, Elise noticed something from the corner of her eye. She saw Alexander standing beside Wilson, and she was immediately intrigued. "Hey, Jamie. I need to use the washroom. Why don't you wait for me outside?"

Jamie didn't seem to suspect anything. "Go ahead, then. I'll wait for you at the exit."

After that, Elise made her way toward the washroom with her gaze still fixed upon Alexander. She ended up hiding in a corner where she could hear Alexander's voice. "You did pretty well today. You just need to be a little more stable."

"My condition is much better today, and it's all thanks to your advice, Mr. Griffith. I'll do my very best for the finals tomorrow," Wilson replied in a humble tone.

Alexander patted him on the shoulder. "Go get some rest." Once their conversation was over, Wilson walked off. Elise seemed to have understood something after hearing their exchange. Could Wilson be under Alexander? Does that mean that Alexander has been secretly training a racecar driver to participate in this international event? Elise figured that it was something that Alexander would do—she could tell that Alexander was a fan of racing, after all.

Elise had no intention to stay any longer, so she walked toward another exit to leave the stadium. However, she had only taken a few steps when she saw Alexander walking toward

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her. They came face to face with each other, and Elise greeted him since she had no reason to avoid him. "Hello, Mr. Griffith. What a coincidence! We meet again."

This time, Alexander took a long, thoughtful glance at the woman before his eyes. I just realized something. Joy gives me a strong sense of familiarity because she gives off an aura that's similar to Elise's. Furthermore, Joy's jet-black eyes remind me of Sare! Joy is like a combination of Elise and Sare! This realization came as a shock to Alexander. "Are you heading back now, Miss Sinclair?"

Elise nodded. "The event is over for today, after all. I'll be here to watch the finals tomorrow."

He nodded in agreement. "I'll see you tomorrow, then!"

"See you!" She waved. Their shoulders brushed past each other as they both headed in different directions. Once Elise got to the exit, she looked around for Jamie, but before she could find him, she heard the sound of a gunshot coming from inside the stadium! The gunshot was followed by a series of screams, and the crowd descended into havoc as everyone charged frantically toward the exit.

Elise was dumbfounded. Why would there be the sound of a gunshot at a place like this? Alexander's still in there! Upon that thought, she no longer cared about anything else. She went against the flow of the crowd as she ran into the stadium. Tons of people bumped into her yet it didn't seem to slow her down, and she continued running into the stadium. Suddenly, she tripped on something and flew forward to crash directly onto the ground. "Ouch..." She cried out in pain when someone accidentally stepped on her.

Right after that, she hastily scrambled to her feet. However, people continued to bump into her as they rushed out of the stadium. She was nearly shoved against the wall when a large hand reached out and held onto her waist. Both of their bodies struck the wall, but Alexander blocked the impact by holding her close to his body. "Are you okay, Miss Sinclair?"

He had just walked out of the stadium, but he happened to see Elise falling onto the ground. He initially figured that he would mind his own business, but he had second thoughts after he recalled that Joy was his grandfather's friend's niece. He thought that it'd be rude of him if he were to walk off without offering help, so he hurried over to her.

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Meanwhile, Elise felt her heart racing as she stared at the man right in front of her eyes. All the subconscious worries that lingered in her mind seemed to have been resolved at that very moment. I think I've fallen for Alexander. As much as I don't want to admit this, it seems to be the truth! I wouldn't have run in to look for him in such a dangerous situation if I didn't like him! Once she realized her feelings for him, she instinctively pushed him away. "I'm fine!"

Right after she finished speaking, the sound of a gunshot came from behind them. The crowd seemed to panic even more after hearing the second gunshot, and they all charged toward the exit. Alexander did the same thing—he grabbed Elise's arm and ran without any hesitation.

She followed the crowd, and it felt like they had run for ages before they finally came to a halt. "I can't... I can't run anymore..." she uttered between breaths.

Alexander looked at her before looking around him. "I think we should be safe here!"

Elise's legs turned to jelly after she heard his words. Her adrenaline was what kept her going for so long. "Thank you for what you did earlier," she said in a sincere manner. However, Alexander didn't seem to pay much attention to her words. "I wonder what happened. It's legal to own guns in France, but I don't think it's safe to come here anymore. You shouldn't watch the competition tomorrow. Let me send you back to the manor."

Elise immediately rejected his offer. "No, it's fine. I don't want to go back yet."

He raised an eyebrow as he gazed at Elise with a look of surprise. "For the sake of your safety, I don't think you should come again tomorrow. It's just a competition, after all. You can watch it next year if you miss it this year. There's always a next time."

Elise nodded. "I got it. Thank you, Mr. Griffith." She looked away from him after that. Ever since she realized her true feelings for him, she felt especially nervous about spending time with him when it was just the two of them. Something struck her at that moment, and she quickly reached into her pocket to pull her phone out before giving Jamie a call.

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However, Jamie didn't pick his phone up after it rang for a long while. She knitted her brows as she started to feel worried. "Is something the matter?" Alexander asked.

Elise parted her lips to speak, but she bit her tongue at the very last second. Alexander noticed that she seemed rather hesitant. "It's fine if you don't want to tell me about it," he offered.

Elise hadn't intended to tell him about her concern, but she figured that she had to do it for the sake of Jamie's safety. "Jamie is still somewhere in there. I can't contact him."

Alexander quickly understood her concerns after he heard what she said, but he didn't do much apart from offering some words of comfort. "He's a grown man, so he should be fine. Don't worry. You can try calling him after a while. If you still can't contact him, I'll walk around to look for him with you."

She nodded before making a few more calls to Jamie. After a few consecutive calls, Jamie finally picked the phone up. "Where are you, Boss? Are you okay? Something happened in the stadium, and I've been trying to look for you. Where did you go?"

Upon hearing Jamie's flustered voice, Elise felt a surge of relief in her chest. "I'm fine. I managed to run out of the stadium. Don't worry."

A long sigh came from the other end of the line. "Where are you? Should I come over to meet you now?" Elise looked around her and gave him some directions before she ended the call.

As Alexander watched her talk on the phone, he realized how she sounded like a girlfriend who was caring for her boyfriend. Could Joy be Jamie's girlfriend?

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