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Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 211

Chapter 211 You're Cute When You Get Jealous

Though his explanation made sense, Elise still pouted and asked, "What was going on when she held your arm, then?"

"That was also a misunderstanding," Alexander explained. "I promise I will never let any other woman apart from you come close to me ever again."

Upon hearing that, she snorted out laughing. "Really?"

He nodded seriously and murmured, "Yes."

Now that's more like it. With all the questions answered, Elise felt her mood becoming better. However, the next second, Alexander stopped the car by the roadside and leaned over to her. As he had pressed himself in front of her, they were quite close to each other. "I realize that you can be quite cute when you get jealous."

She blushed and quickly pushed him away. "I'm not jealous! I-I'm just—"

However, Alexander's warm lips pressed against hers before she could even finish her sentence. Elise's mouth was slightly parted as she slowly closed her eyes, while Alexander slowly stretched his tongue into her mouth and tasted her sweetness. The small space in the car was now filled with love.

Feeling that she was running out of breath, Elise quickly pushed him away. "Continue... driving."

Alexander merely lowered his head and smiled. "Ellie, why are you so shy?"

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Upon hearing that, she blushed even further. "Stop rubbing it in! Next time, keep your distance and don't touch me."

However, Alexander shook his head. "I think I can't hold myself back anymore."

"That can't happen. You have to!"

Elise looked at him solemnly and Alexander acquiesced. "Alright, I'll try my best. Let's go back home now."

With that, he started the car again and drove in the direction of the Griffith Residence. Meanwhile, Elise looked at the scenery outside the window and could not help but gaze at herself in the rearview mirror. At this moment, her face was flushed red with the shyness of a teenage girl, making her look like a lovestruck teen.

Admit it, Elise Sinclair—you have really fallen for him!

When they reached home, Brendan was holding a stack of papers in his hand as he sat in the living room. When he heard the noise, he quickly asked, "Who's back, Stella?"

"It's Young Master Alex and Miss Elise," Stella replied promptly.

Brendan's movements immediately paused before he raised his head and closed the folder on the papers he had been holding. The very next second, he saw both of them walking into the house, smiling as they chatted with each other.

"Alexander! Elise!" He took the initiative to greet them. Then, he looked at Elise.

"Why are you back so early today?" Alexander asked. Brendan quickly retracted his gaze as he mumbled, "Something cropped up at the studio, so I came back first. Elise, I have something to ask for your help. Is it convenient for you now?"

Though surprised, Elise replied, "You can just tell me what it is."

It was actually not a big deal. Lately, Brendan kept himself occupied with the techniques Elise used to sew the wedding dress. He could not wait to know why her technique was so

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similar to that of Lily, the designer who retired from the design industry for many years. Hence, Brendan found an excuse, wanting to get to the bottom of this.

“The thing is, I saw that you have some talent and knowledge in fashion design. I have a client this time who wants a custom-designed wedding dress, but she is not satisfied with a few of my drawings. I would like you to have a look for me or maybe make some amendments on my drawings.”

Upon hearing that, Elise looked taken aback. “Me?”

Brendan nodded in response. “I saw the wedding dress you modified last time. Be it the design or the needlework, the quality is on par of that of a professional designer. Would it be alright for you to lend me a hand in this?”

“But I’m not a professional. Aren’t you worried that I might mess it up for you?”

Brendan merely smiled upon hearing that. “Since I’ve already asked for your help, of course I have faith in you. Plus, I haven’t had much thought about anything else.”

Elise hesitated. It had been a while since she designed something, so she wondered if her hands were able to produce a drawing of a nice wedding dress. “Let me think about it,” she replied.

Upon seeing the situation, Brendan quickly asked, “Do you have other concerns? You can just let me know if that’s the case.”

Elise pursed her lips. “Not a lot of concerns, but—”

It was quite obvious that she had some reasons not to accept his offer, so Brendan said, “It’s okay. You can think about it first before giving me a reply. I’m not in a hurry.”

Elise hummed in agreement. “It’s alright. It’s just that my study schedule is quite packed, so I don’t have a lot of time.”

“Oh—that’s fine. The client is only getting married by the end of the year, so it’s not urgent.”

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When Elise heard that, she nodded. "Alright, then! Since tomorrow is the weekend, I'll drop by your office to take a look."

Seeing that she had agreed, Brendan beamed. Then, he passed over the papers in his hand. "These are my designs. You can take a look at them."

Elise took them over and murmured, "Alright. I'll take a look." With that, she bade farewell to both of them and went upstairs.

However, Alexander looked at Brenden and said, "I don't think the matter isn't as simple as asking for her help, is it?"

Brendan met his gaze and slowly replied, "Sure enough, nothing can be hidden from you, Alexander."

Alexander merely frowned. "We're family. You can just be straightforward with me."

However, since Brendan had not come to a conclusion, he explained, "Currently, I'm not sure either. But don't worry, Alexander. I don't have any other intentions. I just want to confirm a speculation of mine."

"Alright." Alexander nodded and commented, "I respect her decision."

Meanwhile, Brendan was grateful for his understanding. "Thank you, Alexander!"

With a loud thud, Elise closed the door and placed her bag down. It was only then that she pulled a chair and sat down. Right after that, she immediately looked at Brendan's drawings. She stayed up until quite late before she finished looking through all his designs.

From the drawings, she could tell that Brendan had a strong foundation in design. It was definitely with more than a decade of practice seeing that he was able to reach this stage. However, she also realized that his designs lacked creativity and courage, and his ideas were still the same as his usual thought patterns.

The next day, Elise went to his design studio early in the morning. Other employees in the studio had already arrived and some of them knew Elise. Molly, especially, greeted her warmly as soon as she saw her. "Miss Sinclair, what brings you here?"

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Elise smiled in return. "I'm just dropping by."

Molly was grateful for Elise's advice that made her find her own blindspot in her designs. Right now, the former was not an assistant anymore and she was promoted to a junior designer in the field.

"In that case, please take a seat in the guest room. I'll bring you a cup of coffee."

"That's fine. I'll just go to Mr. Griffith's office."

Upon hearing that, Molly quickly said, "I'll take you there then."

When Brendan saw Elise's arrival, he quickly stood up. "There you are, Elise."

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Chapter 212 Haven't You Already Left?

Elise nodded and directly said, "Give me a space, then. I'll start working later!"

Brendan smiled upon hearing that. "There's no need to hurry. I already arranged an office for you. You can take a breather first. I will ask Molly to bring you over later."

As soon as he finished speaking, someone knocked on the door. "Mr. Griffith, Miss Lawson is here."

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Brendan's expression changed when he heard her name and he immediately became more business-like. "Ask her to wait for me in the meeting room. I'll be right there."

"Noted, Mr. Griffith."

Seeing that he had other businesses to attend to, Elise quickly got up. "Since you are busy, just ask Molly to bring me over."

"Alright. I'll do that."

After coming out of the office, Molly quickly said, "Miss Sinclair, let's head over there now."

As soon as they turned a corner, they came face-to-face with Ashlyn. Upon seeing the other girl, Elise raised her eyebrows slightly as she thought to herself, So this was who they were referring to just now.

Even Ashlyn was surprised to meet Elise here. However, the former soon recalled what she heard from Jacinda and could not help but smile with a triumphant look in her eyes. "My, my! I didn't expect to meet an old friend here!"

Elise ignored her remarks and walked past her, but Ashlyn called out, "Why are you leaving as soon as you see me? Alex is so much warmer when he sees me."

It was better if she did not bring this up. At the mention of this, Elise felt the grievances that she had find an outlet.

"Are you being serious when you say that he's treating you warmly? Why do I hear that he is quite unfriendly toward you?"

Ashlyn's expression did not change a bit even after hearing Elise's words, which was why Elise knew that she had really misunderstood Alexander earlier. After knowing that it was Ashlyn alone who falsely portrayed everything, Elise felt her mood become much better.

"What do you know, Elise? Alex asked me out on a date in a hotel room..." With that, Ashlyn tucked her hair behind her ears as she added, "I'm sure everyone knows what goes on between adults. I guess I don't have to spell everything out for you."

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Nevertheless, Elise did not get annoyed. Instead, she countered, "It seems like you enjoy it a lot, Miss Lawson. Could it be that you're hallucinating and pleasing yourself instead?"

The blatant insult in her words made Ashlyn's expression change instantly.

"You—"

Elise, however, met the other girl's eyes without any fear. "What do you think Alexander's reaction will be when he knows that you have been damaging his reputation?"

Upon hearing that, Ashlyn clenched her fists soundlessly. After all, she did not expect Elise to trust Alexander this much. In that instant, she was at a loss on what to retort.

"Since when have I damaged his reputation? I've said nothing."

Elise smiled in response. "That would be best. No matter what, you already have a partner, Miss Lawson, so you better not seduce another man who already has a fiancée. I'll have you know that I bear grudges easily. If I know that another woman seduced my man, I won't hold back at all."

This is not just a threat!

Ashlyn felt a tinge of fear upon hearing that. Elise is just an ugly woman from the countryside, yet she has such power.

It was only then that she knew she had to restrain herself even though she liked Alexander.

"What are you saying, Elise? I've always been disdainful about your belongings."

"That would be best." With that, Elise ignored her and walked away. However, Ashlyn looked at the other girl's leaving figure resentfully and bit her lip hard, annoyed that she was on the losing side when they taunted each other just now. However, shortly after that, she saw Elise walk into a designer's office.

Hence, she could not help asking the assistant, who was standing next to her, "What is she doing here?"

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The assistant then replied, "Miss Sinclair is a designer that we just hired, Miss Lawson."

Ashlyn wanted to burst out laughing upon hearing that. "She? A designer? Isn't she afraid of people laughing at her? She's just a country bumpkin! Does she even know what fashion is?"

The assistant remained quietly for a moment before saying softly, "Miss Lawson, do you still remember the evening gown you liked when you came here last time? That was designed by Miss Sinclair."

Ashlyn was thunderstruck upon hearing that. She fell in love as soon as she saw the evening gown, but Brendan told her that it was not for sale. No matter how much she was willing to pay for it, he would not sell it to her. Because of that, she felt rather disappointed. Hence, it was a huge shock to her that the evening gown was designed by Elise.

"This way please, Miss Lawson."

Though unwilling, Ashlyn followed the assistant.

After Elise entered the design studio, she sat down on a bench, a pen in hand as she bent over the table. Then, she started to slowly work on her design. After some time, she came up with a rough sketch of a wedding dress.

It was at that moment that Brendan walked into the room. "Elise?"

Upon hearing that, she raised her head and stretched her body. "It's just a rough sketch. Would you like to have a look?"

Brendan was surprised to see that. His initial expectation was just for Elise to make some amendments on his design, which was why he had never imagined that she would be able to come up with her own designs.

"You... drew this?" He looked at the design incredulously. After taking the piece of paper and looking at the design, he was shocked to the core.

Though it was just a rough sketch, he could tell how good her design was. Every stroke was perfect, making the design look as though it was drawn by a mature and professional designer.

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"Have you designed anything before?"

"In the past, I liked to draw and I would just draw some random stuff," Elise explained. "Do you think it's alright?"

Brendan pursed his lips when he heard that. "Overall, I think it's quite good, but I have no idea what the final product will look like. Why don't I take a look at it again after you are completely done with the design?"

And so, she nodded in response. "Sure."

"It's not early, so let me bring you for a meal."

Elise was also quite hungry at this point. "Alright. Let me put these away."

After she tidied up her table, she followed Brendan out of the door. However, not long after she left, a figure sneaked into the room soundlessly—Ashlyn had found the designs and took pictures with her phone without any hesitation.

After taking those photographs, she was quite pleased with herself. "Elise, don't even dream of becoming a designer! It's simply impossible with that face of yours! I want to destroy your reputation in this industry so you won't be able to stay here any longer!"

With that, Ashlyn planned to turn around and leave. However, as soon as she reached the door, she ran into Molly, who was still working. "Miss Lawson, haven't you already left?"

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