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## Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 236

### Chapter 236 Tissote University

After slamming the door shut, Elise crouched down, wrapped her arms around her knees, and broke into sobs. She didn't know why she was so upset. Even though she had never experienced love from her parents, she was especially content with Robin and Laura's doting affection for her. Not only that, but she felt blessed to grow up in such a family. *To think that I'd suddenly be told one day that all of this is false, and that I'm only an adopted child who is no different from those kids in the orphanage...* It broke her heart even more to think of this. After a long time, there was a knock on the door.

"What's wrong with you, Elise?" Elise froze when she heard Laura's concerned voice from behind. She hastily wiped the tears off her face, took a deep breath, and replied, "I'm fine, Grandma." However, the sobs in Elise's voice were so noticeable that there was no way Laura didn't notice them. She pushed the door open and quickly switched on the light, asking, "What's wrong, Elise? Why are you crying?" Looking at her amiable grandmother before her, Elise took a big step forward and reached out to hold Laura in her arms.

"Grandma..." Baffled, Laura quickly patted Elise on the back, thinking that the latter had just had a nightmare. "There, now. It's alright. You had a nightmare, huh?" Elise merely held Laura tightly in her arms without saying a word. "It's alright. It's just a dream, so don't be afraid. Your grandpa and I are here." Elise could no longer stop her tears from running down her face. "Grandma, will you and Grandpa always be with me?"

Upon hearing such a childish question from Elise, Laura instantly replied with a laugh, "Oh, of course we will! However old our Elise is, you'll always be a kid to us. We'll always be with you, so don't worry, okay? Just get a good sleep, and everything will be fine tomorrow." Elise let go of Laura and wiped the tears off her face. "Really? Is everything gonna be fine tomorrow?" Laura reassured her, saying, "Yes, of course. Now, Elise, let's go to sleep. I'll have your favorite pancakes prepared tomorrow with a sausage added, okay?" Elise chuckled at Laura's words.

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Then, she stuck out two fingers, saying, "I want two sausages, please." "Alright, there'll be two sausages then. Can you go to sleep now?" To Laura's surprise, Elise tugged at her arm and pleaded like a spoiled child, "No, Grandma. Can I sleep with you tonight?" "You still wanna sleep with me? You're no longer a kid, you know?" "Grandma..." "Alright, alright. I'll sleep with you." Elise took Laura's arm and went to bed with her, but she had a lot on her mind and was sleepless all night. Over the next few days, Elise spent time with Robin and Laura as usual, pretending that the conversation she had overheard that night had never happened.

About a week later, she received a phone call from Alexander. "Have you found your mom and dad? Are they alright?" she asked. Alexander sounded a bit tired on the other end of the line. "Yeah, I've found them. It's just that my dad injured his right leg. He's undergone surgery and will be going back to the country to recuperate." "They're gonna come back?" "Uh-huh," Alexander mumbled a response on the other end of the line.

"They'll be back in a few days after my dad's discharged from the hospital here." "Well, I'm glad to hear that your mom and dad are fine. I'm now at home, and I'll be going back tomorrow..." "Okay." Elise pursed her lips. Then, she asked, "Uh, do you still remember what I said to you before H's fan meeting?" Alexander gave it a moment's thought on the other end before he replied, "Yeah, I do." "You missed it earlier because of what happened to your mom and dad. I'll tell you about it when you come back, okay?" Alexander replied, "Okay." Elise hung up.

The next day, she said goodbye to Robin and Laura and returned to Athesea. As soon as she stepped into the Griffith Residence, she heard the sounds of games in the living room. Stella hurriedly came forward and took Elise's suitcase from her, saying, "Welcome back, Miss Elise." "Thanks," Elise replied with a smile. Then, she asked, "Who's playing games?" "It's Young Master Danny..." Elise strode into the living room. "Why are you playing games here, Danny?" "Welcome back, Boss—" Danny replied. Before his voice could fade, though, he seemed to have had the shock of his life, and he jumped up from the sofa.

"W-Who are you?" Only then did Elise remember that she was no longer disguising herself with ugly makeup at present. Moreover, Danny didn't know that her current appearance was what she really looked like. Therefore, she replied with a chuckle, "Who do you think I am?" Danny gaped at Elise; his mouth was so agape that one could stuff an egg in it. "Oh, my God! Is that you, Boss?! Did you have plastic surgery?"

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Elise wished she could punch him. "What do you mean by 'plastic surgery'? This is what I really look like, okay?" The cell phone in Danny's hand dropped to the floor at Elise's words. The game displayed on its screen hadn't ended yet, but he couldn't be bothered about it anymore. Immediately, he strode up to Elise and eyed her up and down. Then, he screwed up his face, saying, "Boss, stop fooling me, okay?" "I'm not fooling you. This is really what I look like," Elise replied patiently. Danny still didn't believe her, though. He fixed his eyes on her as if to see through her, asking, "Then what was the matter with your previous look?"

"Well, I just wanted to see your true response. It was your fault for behaving so badly when we first met. I haven't dealt with you for that, okay?" Danny flung his arms around Elise. "Sniff... I was wrong, Boss! I'll take back what I said to you before. You're not an ugly country bumpkin. You're an angel descended from heaven..." Elise was utterly speechless. For a moment, she was at a loss for a reply. "Alright, I'll forgive you." Only then did Danny let go of her with a cackle. "That's great! By the way, Boss, the results of our college entrance exam will come out tomorrow.

Remember to send me your exam registration number so that I can check your results for you." "What? The results are gonna come out tomorrow? That's quick, isn't it?" "Well, the results usually come out at 10PM on the 22nd, and today's the 21st already. But it's said that the 50 provincial top scorers would learn about their results beforehand." "Oh, is that so? Well then, I'll hand my exam pass to you later." "Alright." The next morning, however, Elise was roused from sleep by the ringing of her cell phone. When she answered the phone in a sleepy haze, she heard a voice asking, "Hi, this is Mayweather University's student admission office.

May I speak to Miss Elise Sinclair?" Elise opened her eyes at once, though her mind was still in a daze. "Yes, I'm Elise Sinclair. What can I do for you?" "Well, we've learned about the results of your college entrance exam and would like to ask if you're interested in applying to our university. If you enroll at our university, we'll waive all of your tuition fees and give you a monthly living allowance over your four years at university.

Also, you'll be awarded the National Encouragement Scholarship right away in your first year at our university. Are you interested in applying to our university?" Elise blurted out subconsciously, "That sounds like a great offer!" "Well, that's only natural. After all, our university is among the top ten universities in the country, so you can't be wrong in choosing us. Besides, our student recruitment officers are already on their way to your home.

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We can sign the enrollment agreement today if you want.” Elise blinked her eyes. Just as she was about to say something, her phone registered another incoming call that was also from a landline number. She could only reply, “Sorry, but I’ve got another call to answer right now.”

Then, she answered the new incoming call. The voice on the other end said, “Greetings, Miss Sinclair. This is Tissote University’s student admission office. May I ask if you’re interested in applying to our university?” *Tissote University? That’s the second best university in the country!* Elise thought. She replied, “Are you really calling from Tissote University?”

## Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 237

Chapter 237 You’re the GOAT, Boss

“Yes, we are, Miss Sinclair. We’ve learned about your college entrance exam results, and with your results, it wouldn’t stress you out to apply to our university. We’ve got the best majors for you to choose from. As long as you apply to our university, we’ll waive your tuition fees, give you a living allowance, and award you scholarships every semester.” Upon hearing this, Elise had it roughly figured out. She had heard earlier that before the results of the college entrance exam came out, the officers from the top universities in the country would visit the top scorers in various subjects at home to get them to enroll at their universities.

She had thought it was an exaggeration, and it wasn’t until now that she realized this was all true. “Mayweather University also called me just now.” “What? Did you accept Mayweather University’s offer? No way! Our university is ranked as the top university in the country. Besides, you’re a lady and a liberal arts student, while Mayweather University’s popular majors are suitable for science students and thus not suitable for you at all. Tissote University is definitely the better choice for you.” Elise replied, “Well, let me think about it.” “Sure! Please make sure to apply to our university!”

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You deserve to be a student of Tissote University.” Elise was rendered speechless by the caller’s remark. That morning, Elise received phone calls from the top three universities in the country. Mayweather University and Tissote University’s student recruitment officers even came to her to persuade her to enroll at their university. For a moment, the Griffith Residence became especially lively. Elise had been wanting to know her actual results after talking to the student recruitment officers. However, they were too tight-lipped and wouldn’t tell her her exam results unless they got a definite reply from her. Because of that, she was quite upset. Mayweather University’s student recruitment officers looked at Elise hopefully.

“Have you made up your mind, Miss Sinclair? Are you gonna enroll in our university?” A hint of shrewdness flickered across Elise’s eyes as she faced the many pairs of eyes before her. “Well, everyone, I think it’s still too early to enroll in any university right now. It won’t be too late for me to decide which university to enroll in after looking at my results.” Upon hearing her reply, the student recruitment officers from Tissote University got impatient at once. “Why do you need to look at your exam results? Your results are terrific—you scored full marks in a number of subjects!”

Elise’s heart thumped unstoppably at the officers’ words. *What? I scored full marks in a number of subjects?* “Really?” At the sight of Elise’s expectant eyes, the student recruitment officers from Tissote University could hardly restrain themselves. “Never mind, I’ll tell you your results. You’ll learn about it sooner or later, anyway.” On the other hand, the student recruitment officers from Mayweather University were displeased. “Hey, that’s not playing by the rules! Didn’t we agree not to tell her her results in advance?” The student recruitment officers from Tissote University replied, “We at Tissote University sincerely welcome Miss Sinclair to our university.

Still, if she’s made a better choice, we’ll naturally respect her decision.” As they spoke, they took out a result slip and handed it to Elise. “Please prepare yourself first, Miss Sinclair.” Elise was startled for a moment before she took the result slip. When she saw her results, her eyes instantly shone with surprise. The result slip read, ‘English: 148 marks. Mathematics: 150 marks. Chinese: 150 marks. Comprehensive liberal arts: 265 marks. Total: 713 marks.’ “As far as we know, Miss Sinclair, you scored the highest among all the liberal arts students in Athesea.

So, would you like to study at our university?” Elise’s hands trembled slightly. She looked up at the student recruitment officers from Tissote University with a smile, saying, “Well, I was planning to study at Tissote University in the first place.” Upon hearing her reply, the student recruitment officers from Mayweather University knew that there was no way they could get

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Elise to enroll in their university anymore. Still, unwilling to give up, they asked, "Miss Sinclair, aren't you gonna consider studying at our university?" Elise replied apologetically, "Well, I'm a liberal arts student, after all. Mayweather University's majors are mainly in the sciences, so they're probably not suitable for me."

"Are you really not gonna reconsider your decision? We've got some pretty nice liberal arts major programs." "I'm sorry about that." "It's okay! We respect your decision," replied the student recruitment officers from Mayweather University. With that, they left the Griffith Residence. After they left, the student recruitment officers from Tissote University immediately said, "Miss Sinclair, this officer here can help recommend majors for you. Please take some time to look at these materials for you to choose your major." "Okay. Thanks a lot!" "By the way, Miss Sinclair, the college entrance exam results are still classified for now and won't be announced to the public until 10PM tonight.

Please keep it secret for the time being that you've learned about your exam results." "Got it. Thank you so much." After showing the student recruitment officers from Tissote University out, Stella hurriedly walked up to Elise. She had heard every word of their conversation, and she never expected that Elise would be so amazing as to become the top scorer in Athesea. "Miss Elise, the late Mr. Griffith will surely be glad if he knows that you did so well in the exam." Upon hearing her words, Elise subconsciously turned to look at Jonah's photograph that was hung on the wall.

"You'll be happy for me, Grandpa Griffith, won't you?" Jonah's smile was fixed in the photo right there, but Elise felt like she saw Jonah smiling at her then, and her eyes reddened instantly. "Thank you, Grandpa Griffith! I'll definitely keep working hard." When the time came for the college entrance exam results to be announced that night, Danny had been impatiently refreshing the web page on his cell phone while waiting for the results to be made public. As soon as the results were available online at 10PM, he hurriedly keyed in his identification number and exam registration number.

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After he waited for a minute, the results of his college entrance exam were displayed on his phone's screen. Upon seeing his exam results, he suddenly jumped up from his seat. "Ah! My results... They're out! They're out..." Jack heard Danny's loud voice from downstairs, but before he could ask Danny about it, the latter had impatiently run downstairs, asking, "Where's my boss?" Jack could only reply, "I've never seen her today. She's in her room, I guess." Danny immediately turned around and ran toward Elise's room, but Jack stopped

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him, asking, "Do you really have to get that excited about your results? What score did you get in the exam?" Upon hearing Jack's question, Danny couldn't help cackling stupidly.

He had never thought he would do so well in the exam this time. After all, he used to be a typical study slacker, but he had improved so much in his studies after studying with Elise for half a year. He asked Jack, "How much did you score back then?" Jack answered, "I was a fine arts student, so I got a lower score, but I managed to enroll at a second-rate university back then." "Well then, guess what score I got in the exam." Jack gave it some serious thought. *Well, with Danny's usual exam results, it's good enough if he could get into a third-rate university.*

Therefore, he asked, "You scored high enough to get into a third-rate university, huh?" Danny shook his head. Jack then asked, "No way! You scored high enough to get into a second-rate university? It's simply unimaginable that you could get into a second-rate university with your results!" "Nope, I scored better than that. I got a total score of 603 in the exam." "What? You scored 603 in the exam?" *Doesn't that mean he's scored more than enough to get into a first-rate university?* Jack still wanted to ask Danny questions, but Danny ignored him and trotted to Elise's room right away. "Boss, are you inside?"

The results are out! Have you checked yours?" he asked. Right after that, he recalled that he had Elise's exam pass with him, so he quickly checked her results on his cell phone. Just then, Elise opened the door. At the sight of Danny's expression, she figured that he must have scored well in the exam this time. So, she asked, "How did you do in the exam?" Danny was just about to tell Elise his exam results when his eyes fell on Elise's exam results displayed on his cell phone.

Stupefied, he exclaimed, "Holy cow! This can't be true! Boss! Y-Y-You're... You're incredible!" Elise nodded with a smile and replied, "Well, my score isn't too bad." "It's too modest of you to say that, Boss! How could you say your score is 'not too bad' when you scored 713 in the exam? I'd say you're the top scorer in the exam in our province!"

"Probably. After all, both Mayweather University and Tissote University have come to me earlier." Danny looked at Elise with admiration and adoration in his eyes. "You're the GOAT, Boss!" Elise frowned slightly. "What does that mean?"

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## Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 238

### Chapter 238 Will He Be Taken Aback?

Danny explained with a chuckle, "It's a recent internet slang that means 'Greatest of All Time.' You're really amazing, Boss!" Just as Elise was about to say something in reply, her cell phone rang in her pocket. When she saw that it was a phone call from an overseas number, she immediately figured out who the caller was.

"It must be a call from Alexander. Boss, answer the phone while I tell the others our results," Danny said before he left. Elise went back to her room before answering the phone. Alexander got straight to the point, asking, "Have your college entrance exam results come out?"

"Did you do well in the exam?" Elise answered with a smile, "I did well in the exam, so it won't be a problem for me to get into Tissote University." "I just knew you would make it." "Aren't you gonna ask me what score I got in the exam?" "Judging from the way you sound, you probably did pretty well in the exam. Let me guess. You scored at least 600 in the exam, huh?" "Uh-huh," Elise replied with a smile. "I scored 713 in the exam. Better than what I expected, actually. I thought I'd only get a score of about 680." "Congrats on becoming an undergraduate-to-be."

"Thanks! When are you gonna come back, then?" "In a few days, I suppose..." Alexander glanced at Adam Griffith, his father, on the sickbed through the window. "My dad's leg injury flared up yesterday, so he's still in the hospital right now." "In that case, just go ahead with what you're doing. I'm hanging up." "Alright. Take good care of yourself. I promise I'll be back soon." Alexander hung up the phone. As soon as he put his phone into his pocket, a woman's voice sounded, asking, "Is that the fiancée your grandpa arranged for you?" "Uh-huh," Alexander replied as he withdrew his gaze.

Upon hearing his reply, the woman said in displeasure, "I wonder what your grandpa was thinking about back then. Why did he insist that you marry a country bumpkin?" Upon

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hearing this, Alexander knitted his brows in displeasure. "Mom, she's not what you think she is." However, the woman replied, "I'm not interested in knowing what kind of a woman she is. All I know is that with her family background and social standing, she's simply not good enough for you. Now that your grandpa has passed away, I think you'd better call off the engagement."

I'll find you a woman who could be of help to your career with a family background that's of similar standing to ours." "Mom, that's my own business, so stop concerning yourself with that. Why don't you care more about Dad's leg?" Madeline Bowen was somewhat furious; this was the first time she saw her son talking to her like that. *That woman hasn't married into our family yet, yet she's made my son so infatuated with her. Who knows what trouble she'll cause when he marries her in the future?* she thought. "Alright, I'm not gonna talk about that anymore."

Still, like I said, your engagement to her isn't valid. I'll have you call off the engagement one day." Alexander still wanted to say something, but Madeline wouldn't give him the opportunity. "Alright, what matters the most right now is your dad's injury." Seeing that Madeline had said so, Alexander could only drop the subject. *I'll talk to her about it once this matter is over*, he thought. "Don't worry about Dad's leg. I've hired the best specialists. We'll be going home after this time's surgery." There were deep furrows in Madeline's brow as she looked at her husband on the sickbed with her eyes full of worry. "I hope your dad gets better soon. I'll be relieved when he does."

... After the college entrance exam results came out, Elise chose to go to Tissote University. Seeing that Elise would be going to Tissote, Danny wanted to go to a university at Tissote as well. Therefore, he chose to enroll at Elk Grove University, which was one of the top universities in the country, and submitted his application to the university. "It's nice to go to college in the same city as you, Boss." Elise looked at him with a bright smile. "Congrats on getting admitted to the university of your choice!" Unbeknownst to her, her smile alone made Danny feel like being greeted by a spring breeze, causing his heart to beat irregularly for a moment.

As his heart kept thumping, he hurriedly averted his eyes and calmed down. Then, he replied, "Hehe, you've got no idea, Boss. My buddies were stunned when they heard that I scored more than 600 in the exam. They looked at me with admiration in their eyes, and when I told them that my boss is the top scorer in liberal arts, they had nothing but admiration for you. I've never felt so proud before in my life."

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Elise couldn't help but chuckle. "Haha! You're proud of yourself, aren't you?" "Yeah, I'm very, very proud of myself." As the two were talking, they heard the sound of a car engine outside. Danny immediately craned his neck to look outside, saying, "Who's coming home?" As soon as Danny finished his sentence, Brendan strode in. His target was none other than Elise, though he still had a hard time adjusting to it when he saw her beautiful face right now. "Congrats, Elise. I heard that you're the top scorer in liberal arts this time." Elise looked at him, saying, "I suppose you're not here today just to congratulate me."

Brendan was surprised by how observant she was. "Yeah," he uttered. Then, he quickly took a bank card out of his pocket and handed it to her. "What's this?" "It's your reward for helping with the design of the wedding dress last time. It's all in the card." "You don't need to give me this, actually. I only did you a small favor. Take it back." To Elise's surprise, Brendan shoved the card into her hand without allowing her to refuse. "No, you have to take it."

Ever since the wedding dress you designed made a big splash at the Snyder Family's wedding last time, our studio received many large orders, which saved our studio from the brink of closing down. It was a huge favor, so you deserve the money." Elise looked at the card. "Alright. Thanks for the card, then. I'll keep it." "Sure, of course. Actually, there's another reason why I came to you today." Brendan pursed his lips. He didn't really know how to begin. "Just tell me what the matter is. We've known each other so well, so you don't have to be reserved." Brendan smiled.

Then, he explained, "Well, our studio received a few large orders recently, and the clients specifically asked that you design their clothes, so I was wondering if you'd like to come work at our studio. You're now on summer break, after all. Don't worry. I'll definitely pay you your due." *Oh, I see*, Elise thought. As it happened, she was worrying about having nothing to do on her summer break, but now she had found something to do. "Sure! No problem." Seeing that Elise agreed to his request, Brendan got so excited that he didn't know what to say for a moment.

"Thank you so much, Elise! You're helping me out big time here." "Oh, don't mention it. I can go to your studio tomorrow." "That's great! I'll go back and ask the staff to clear out your workspace. Just come and work with us with peace of mind." When Danny saw Elise being so amazing, even knowing how to design clothes, he thought that his boss was really awesome. "Boss, you play games well, score well in exams, know how to design clothes, and you can write songs. Is there anything else you're good at that I don't know of?" For a moment, Elise was at a loss for a reply.

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Then, she replied with a cryptic smile, "There are many things about me that you don't know." Danny couldn't help feeling that there was more to it than what Elise had said. For a moment, though, he couldn't fathom what she actually meant. Just then, he heard a scurry of footsteps; Jack was putting on his jacket while hurrying downstairs. Danny asked, "What happened? Why are you leaving in such a hurry?" "Dad, Mom, and Alexander are coming back today."

Their flight's touching down soon, so I'm going to the airport to pick them up." "What? Uncle Adam and Aunt Madeline are coming back?" Brendan asked. Danny was quite surprised as well. "I'll go with you." "I'm going too." Brendan turned to look at Elise. "Are you coming with us, Elise?" Elise nodded. "Yeah. Let's go together." The four then hurried to the airport. Elise was somewhat nervous on her way to the airport.

She glanced at herself in the rearview mirror. *Alexander still doesn't know what I really look like. Will he be taken aback by my current look? Or will he think that I'm a scheming woman who deliberately concealed my features by making myself look ugly? Will that ruin his image of me completely?* For some reason, Elise was a little agitated. However, she had intended to reveal her secrets in the first place. *Alexander probably won't blame me for this*, she thought.

## Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 239

### Chapter 239 I Think You Owe Me an Explanation

After arriving at the airport, the four of them waited at the exit, while Elise deliberately put on her face mask and fixed her eyes on the exit. Just then, however, two ladies hastily approached them and recognized Jack. "Oh, my God! It's Jack!" Jack immediately placed a finger before his lips to signal them to lower their voices. "Please keep quiet about me being here, okay?" The two female fans nodded vigorously. After that, though, they took out their cell phones, aimed their phone cameras at Jack's face, and started taking pictures. "Hey, don't take pictures!"

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"Please let us take a picture of you, Jack! We won't upload the pictures online," one of the ladies pleaded. As soon as she finished her sentence, though, her eyes suddenly rested on Elise, and she instantly squeaked, "H! It's H!" "H? Where's she?" Feeling embarrassed, Elise hastily pulled up her face mask. She didn't want to be recognized at all! However, it was apparently too late for her to do that. The two female fans ignored Jack and quickly approached Elise, saying, "We're your fans, H. Can we get your autograph?" Elise was puzzled. She had disguised herself so heavily, yet she still got recognized.

"Please be quiet about this, ladies." "Sure! We won't tell anyone about this," the two ladies replied in chorus. Then, they handed out their notebooks. Elise took the notebooks and quickly signed her name on them. The two young ladies seemed to have forgotten about Jack's presence nearby as they left with a look of excitement on their faces. Jack was a bit unused to being snubbed, but he could live with it since the ladies ignored him because of H. After all, he and Elise were a family. Just then, Alexander pushed Adam in his wheelchair out of the airport's VIP exit.

"Alexander!" Jack was the first to spot them, and he hurriedly trotted up to them. "Dad, Mom, you two must've had a long day." Adam looked full of life as he smiled. "Don't worry. I'm in good health! I'm not gonna collapse that easily." "All you know is to play the tough guy in front of your sons. Shouldn't you restrain yourself? If Alex hadn't arrived in the nick of time this time, you probably would've been dead meat." Upon hearing Madeline's words, Adam could only reply with a smile of embarrassment, "Alright, that's enough. Can't you save face for me in front of our sons?"

"You've had a long day, Uncle Adam and Aunt Madeline. Let's go back and get some rest," Brendan said as he led them toward the exit. On the other hand, Elise stood there while staring at Alexander before her. As their eyes met, they seemed to have many things to say to each other. In the end, Alexander reached out his hand, and Elise threw herself into his arms with a smile. "Welcome back." "Uh-huh," Alexander murmured. "Sorry that I made you worry." Only then did Elise let go of Alexander. Alexander didn't notice anything strange with the face mask covering half of Elise's face, but Elise decided to tell him the truth before he found out about it. So, she said, "Let's head back first."

Alexander wrapped his arm around Elise's waist as they walked out of the airport. As soon as they reached the exit, Madeline couldn't help but say, "Hurry up, Alex. Stop dilly-dallying." This wasn't the first time Elise had seen Madeline. She once greeted Madeline at Jonah's funeral before, but the two didn't speak to each other at the time, so Elise didn't know

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Madeline's temperament. Still, she greeted her politely, saying, "Nice to meet you, Mrs. Griffith." However, Madeline got into the car right away without sparing Elise a glance. Elise felt somewhat embarrassed. "Seems like Mrs. Griffith dislikes me." Alexander immediately held her close in his arms. "Don't overthink it. Perhaps she's just tired from the flight.

Let's get in the car at the back." Elise pursed her lips. She cared quite a lot about what Madeline thought of her, so she couldn't help being somewhat downhearted. When they returned to the Griffith Residence, Elise held Alexander's arm, saying, "Can you come to my room with me? I've got something to tell you." Just then, however, Madeline's voice rang. "Alex, hurry up and help me carry the stuff." Upon hearing her words, Elise could only say, "Well then, you go there first. I'll be fine." Alexander gave Elise a reassuring look before going on to help Madeline carry the stuff.

Madeline smiled at everyone, but she had been ignoring Elise since just now. Stella knew Madeline's temperament, and she knew what kind of a person Elise was, so she couldn't help but put in a good word for the latter. "Miss Elise is a nice lady, madam." Upon hearing her say so, Madeline turned to look Elise in the eye. "So you're Elise, huh?" Seeing that Madeline had taken the initiative to ask about her, Elise immediately replied, "Yes, Mrs. Griffith. Nice to meet you." Madeline knew Elise looked ugly. After all, the latter was from the countryside.

She couldn't understand what her late father-in-law saw in Elise that made him insist that Alexander marry her. In her opinion, there was nothing about Elise that made her good enough for Alexander. "Elise, come over and let me take a good look at you." Elise was somewhat unused to Madeline's sudden change of attitude, but she walked up to the latter nonetheless. Madeline quickly took her hand, saying, "It's been a long time since we last met, and our Elise has grown prettier. But why are you wearing a face mask in the middle of the day? Hurry up and take off your face mask. I want to take a good look at you." Elise was startled for a moment. Before she could come to her senses, Madeline reached out and took off Elise's face mask.

"Gasp!" "Gasp!" The two women drew everyone's gaze as they gasped. Madeline was startled for a moment as she looked at the unfamiliar face before her. She subconsciously shoved Elise away, asking, "Who are you?" She had seen Elise before, but the latter was very ugly and looked nothing like the pretty lady before her. Instead of answering Madeline's question, Elise turned to look at Alexander. She could sense the flicker of surprise and puzzlement that flashed across his eyes, so she hurriedly stood up and walked up to him. "Please let me explain this, Alex."

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However, countless scenes flashed across Alexander's mind in an instant, and his feelings turned complicated for a moment. He looked at her with a strange look in his eyes. For the first time, Elise sensed him distancing himself from her. He shook off her hand, saying, "I think you owe me an explanation." Elise nodded. "Listen to me, okay? I intended to tell you this, but—" "But you chose to hide it from me? You had many opportunities to tell me the truth.

Or did you think this was fun?" "No, I didn't... It's not what you think. Please let me explain this to you." Madeline was immensely pleased when she saw the couple quarrel. *But is this pretty lady before me really Elise, that ugly monster? Well, no matter whether she's Elise or not, this alone shows how scheming she is. We, the Griffiths, could never have such a woman as our daughter-in-law*, she thought.

"Seems like we came back at a bad time," she said. Upon hearing Madeline's words, Danny and Jack immediately exchanged glances. Then, Jack walked up to Madeline, saying, "Mom, you must've been tired from the flight. Why don't you go upstairs and get some rest?" "That's right, Aunt Madeline. Let us take you upstairs." Madeline got up with a smile. "Well, I'm a bit tired indeed, but Jack, I've told you and your brother since you were little that the prettier a woman is, the more deceitful she would be.

Now you know that, don't you?" Jack dared not respond to Madeline's words, whereas Alexander's eyes darkened. When everyone else left the living room and only Elise and Alexander were left, Elise said, "I didn't mean to hide it from you on purpose. It's just that I—"

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## Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 240

### Chapter 240 Totally Different

Before Elise could finish her sentence, Alexander stepped forward right away and closed in on her, driving her into the corner. "Why? Why did you purposely make yourself look ugly? Don't you know what I hate the most?" Elise knew what he hated the most, which was why she chose to take the initiative to tell him everything. However, whenever she wanted to tell him the truth, something would always come up and prevent her from doing so. "I'm sorry! I didn't mean to deceive you; I just wanted to find a man who doesn't care about my looks and really loves me from the bottom of his heart.

At first, I planned to leave after staying here for a year, but I didn't expect... I didn't expect that I would fall in love with you." Alexander's brow furrowed. He stared at Elise before him, who seemed at a loss for what to do, but he couldn't let a single word of accusation come out of his mouth. "So you were the lady I met in France the other day, huh? Miss Joy?" "It was me! Uh, actually..." Elise still wanted to say something, but Alexander stretched out his hand right away and stroked her hair.

"I didn't think you'd be so good at disguising yourself. To think that you fooled me with your disguise!" Elise raised her eyes to look at him. "A-Are you not mad at me anymore?"

Alexander smiled a helpless smile. "Well, I wanted to get mad at you, but somehow, all my anger seemed to vanish when I saw this face of yours."

"I'm sorry." Alexander ruffled her hair. "Alright, don't say sorry to me. I can understand what you were thinking, actually, and I'm glad that I made you stay and saw the surprise you had for me. I really didn't expect my fiancée to look so pretty! I'm quite happy deep down, actually. At least no one can gossip with me about your looks anymore." Elise pouted her lips.

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"Don't tell me you disliked me for being ugly before!" Before she could finish her sentence, though, Alexander sealed her lips with a kiss. She immediately slapped his shoulder, saying, "Mmm... Let go of me!" Alexander replied, "I've never disliked you before, Elise. I never disliked you and will never do that in the future either, so don't say something like that anymore. You've got no idea that when I saw your face, I started to worry that other men would like you and have eyes for you. I wish I could hide you in my pocket so that no one else but me could admire your beauty."

Embarrassed by what he said, Elise immediately pushed him away. "What are you talking about?" "You have no idea how many surprises you've given me. Sometimes I wonder what kind of a fabulous girlfriend I have. I think I got a great bargain!" Elise reached out and held his hand. "Thanks, Alexander. Thanks for choosing me." Madeline was quite happy at first when she saw Alexander and Elise quarrel.

However, when it was time for dinner, the couple had already made up, and they were getting along much better than before. This made Madeline puzzled as to what young people nowadays were thinking. She called Elise over, saying, "Come here, Elise." Elise hurriedly stopped what she was doing and walked up to Madeline.

"Is something the matter, Mrs. Griffith?" Madeline rubbed her shoulder, saying, "I don't know what's wrong, but I keep feeling sore in my arm. Could you help give me a massage if you've got nothing to do?" Seeing that it wasn't a big deal, Elise replied in agreement, "Sure, Mrs. Griffith. Let's sit on the sofa while I give you a massage." With that, Madeline and Elise went to the living room. Elise asked, "Which side of your neck feels uncomfortable, Mrs. Griffith?"

However, Madeline replied coldly, "Just give me a massage." Her attitude and tone of voice was totally different from just now. Elise was puzzled, but she stretched out her hands and started massaging Madeline's neck nonetheless. Madeline searched for something on her cell phone before she said, "Elise, your engagement to Alex was decided by Dad. He passed away unexpectedly without any last words, but he insisted that you be engaged to Alex, so I let Alex get engaged to you since I wanted to comply with the old man's last wish at the time.

But when it comes down to it, a lady of your background isn't good enough for our family at all." Elise couldn't help but stop what she was doing. Instead of getting angry, she merely asked, "In your opinion, Mrs. Griffith, what kind of woman is good enough for your family?" Just then, Madeline happened to find a picture of her business partner's only daughter, who was also her previous favorite candidate for a daughter-in-law. Without the slightest

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hesitation, she showed the photo to Elise on her cell phone, saying, "Well, she should at least be someone like this.

This is the daughter of the SK Group's boss. You know the SK Group, right? It's a large trinational consortium that has been a long-time business partner with the Griffiths. Only a lady from such a background is good enough for Alex." Elise glanced at the lady in the photo. Indeed, the lady looked very beautiful and refined. "You're right, Mrs. Griffith. I'm not good enough for Alex indeed. In that case, why don't you ask him to call off the engagement on his own?" Madeline became furious when she heard Elise say so. Alexander's engagement was decided before Jonah's death, and as Alexander's mother, Madeline knew better than anyone else how obedient her son was to Jonah.

Moreover, Alexander's engagement to Elise wasn't an ordinary request, but Jonah's dying wish. With Alexander's personality, he'd never take the initiative to call off the engagement unless Elise brought it up herself. "Miss Sinclair, I'm telling you this today to help you understand the gap between you and Alex. Alex's a filial child, so he won't disobey his grandpa." However, Elise retorted, "Do you mean you could only try to persuade me—an outsider who has no blood ties with your family—because you failed to persuade your own son?" "I just want you to know your place! You aren't a good match for Alex.

You can't help him with his career at all. Instead, you can only make outsiders look down on him and make him a laughing stock and a subject of gossip. People out there will laugh at us Griffiths because our eldest son married a country bumpkin!" "Mrs. Griffith, I admit that I haven't seen much of the world as someone from the countryside, but I never think that people from the countryside are born inferior to others. In fact, I feel that we country folks are more humane." "Who cares whether or not you're humane?

I'm telling you, I don't care what happened between you and Alex before, but now that I'm back, let me make it clear to you that I don't wanna see you two together. If you insist on staying with him, then don't blame me for using some means as a last resort." Upon hearing this, Elise totally understood what Madeline meant. She let go of Madeline's shoulder and slowly replied, "Mrs. Griffith, I'm showing you respect because you're Alex's mother.

I wish to get your approval and your blessing, but I won't force it if I can't get them. After all, the world is boundless, so there are different strokes for different folks. But if you want me to break up with your son, then sorry, I don't think I can do that. If you've got nothing else to talk about, I think we can end our conversation here." Madeline looked at her with a sneer. "Do you think you could stand against me with those so-called feelings between you two?

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Well then, let me tell you clearly that feelings are the last thing worth mentioning to me. Since you're so determined to stay together with Alex, I've got nothing else to say. Still, let me remind you that nothing in the world is immutable, especially a man. After all, a man's career is the source of his pride and confidence."

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