# Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 77

Chapter 77 No Meeting in Private

The man contemplated for a moment and said, "5 million!"

Dumbstruck at hearing the figure, Elise thought, The stone which he bought for 20,000 has a price of 5 million now!

However, Alexander rejected the offer directly. "This price doesn't reach my expectations. I'm sorry."

The other party wasn't expecting that Alexander would be unwilling to sell it, and he continued, "8 million. That's my final offer."

Still, Alexander didn't seem interested, and the craftsman stepped in to speak to Elise. "Miss, this stone has a very good color after cutting one side, but I'm afraid the depth of the color might not be what you would expect. If you sell it now, you can still make a killing. However, if you continue with the cutting and find out there's no more jadeite inside, I don't think you can fetch a high price for your stone anymore."

Looking at Alexander, Elise asked, "Mr. Griffith, do you want to sell your stone now?"

After a moment of consideration, he answered, "I think I've always been rather lucky, so I don't plan to sell it for now."

After receiving a reply from him, Elise interpreted it to the craftsman, who decided to stay out of it seeing that Alexander had chosen not to heed his words even though he was just being kind. His years of working here had shown him all types of stone-gambling scenes—some became rich overnight because of this sport, while there were also others who lost every single penny.

The former were usually people with better luck, while the latter were mostly people who didn't know when to stop. Hence, he returned to his work place without another word and continued cutting the stone with the machine.

As the commotion over here was too huge, more and more people started to gather, with the majority of the people watching in anticipation.

"Wow, there's more jadeite!"

"Imperial jade! It's really the imperial jade!"

"I've been around for so long, and it's been years since I last saw such a fine piece of imperial jade."

"This guy is really lucky to have gotten such a good piece of stone."

The comments from the crowd came one after the other, with the most being cries of excitement, and even Elise was stunned by the scene unfolding in front of her eyes. About half an hour later, the cutting of the stone was completed, and it turned out that two thirds of the stone was top-grade imperial jade. Based on the color and look, it was estimated that it would worth at least hundreds of millions if made into a complete jewelry set.

"Congratulations, sir. Your stone is the prettiest imperial jade I've seen in my years of experience in this business. I know a few jewelry companies, and I wonder if you'll be interested to know them."

Elise interpreted this gentleman's words to Alexander, who replied, "If the price is good, I can consider selling it."

When Elise had translated his intentions into Arisian, excitement washed over the crowd, and a few interested buyers came forward to ask about the price.

"30 million! I'm paying 30 million for this stone. Will you sell it to me?"

"I can offer 35 million!"

"38 million! I hope you'll consider our jewelry company," someone offered and passed a business card to Alexander. Peering at the card, Alexander saw that the man was from the third largest jewelry company in the world, and he announced his lowest price. "50 million. If you're agreeable, I'll sell this jade to you."

The man contemplated for a moment and answered, "Please wait a moment while I make a call to ask for permission."

When the onlookers heard the astronomical price of 50 million, all of them were stunned; it was simply unbelievable that a stone could be sold at such a price—50 million!

Meanwhile, Elise gawked at the stone. Just two hours ago, it was still a regular mineral rock, but it was now worth 50 million, and she was actually there to witness the historic moment of how this came to be.

"Sir, let's make the deal and sign the contract now! After signing the contract, the accountant from my company will immediately send over the money."

Turning to Elise, Alexander said, "Miss Sare, I'll need to trouble you to draft the contract for me."

This was not an issue to her at all. Hence, both parties drafted the contract, and after negotiations, they signed the agreement without any problems. Within a few minutes, Alexander received the notification of the money transfer.

After all was said and done, Elise left together with Alexander, but she was so shocked speechless that it took her a while before she spoke again. "Mr. Griffith, I think you kinda have a little of my admiration."

Hearing that, he turned around and cast a look at her with a soft smirk on his face. "You flatter me, Miss Sare. I just got lucky."

Acting as though she had just discovered America, Elise chased after him hurriedly and asked, "Mr. Griffith, will you teach me how to pick out stones?"

"Huh? You're interested, Miss Sare?" he asked with raised brows.

Elise bobbed her head eagerly; her interest was in anything that could make money!

"We're unrelated in any way, so there's really no reason for us to discuss this topic. In addition, I paid a high price to hire you as my interpreter; shouldn't you pay me some fees as well if you would like to pick up stone gambling from me?"

I knew it—nothing comes free in this world! she thought to herself, then asked through gritted teeth, "So tell me: How much are you charging? It's not a problem if it's within my ability."

Instead of answering her, he asked, "Do you think I'm in need of money?"

Of course Elise knew that he wasn't, but what would he want if not money? Suddenly, she cast him a wary look and asked, "What do you want?"

Amused by her reaction, he asked, "What do you think?"

She paused and shook her head, then he told her honestly, "I can teach you stone gambling, but you'll have to teach me Arisian as the tuition fees."

"That's all?" she asked with sparkling eyes.

Alexander gave her a knowing nod, whereupon her face lit up beautifully. "That's easy. It's not a problem at all!" This is much better than paying him in cash!

"Alright. So you'll give me a lesson every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday until I master the language," he said.

Dumbstruck, she thought, That means I'll have to dress up as Sare every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday to meet him? That's too risky. What if I'm exposed? "What if I have something on? Adjust the time a little and make it two times a week at most. Also, I'll only teach you online and won't meet you in private."

This was a point which Alexander didn't refuse. "That's fine, but at least one hour each session."

With the agreement achieved between them, Elise immediately said, "Since we've already agreed on it, why don't you start teaching me stone gambling now? We're already here anyway; let's not let this amazing learning opportunity go to waste."

After hesitation, he replied, "Not today. We'll stay another day and come back again tomorrow."

Elise was about to ask him for the reason, but when she saw his face, she stopped herself from saying anything. Since he's said so, so be it, she thought. "What are we doing now, then? Are we going back?"

Looking at her skeptically, he asked, "Aren't you hungry?"

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Chapter 78 See You Again Someday

After his reminder, Elise realized that she was indeed a little hungry.

Hence, she took the initiative to say, "I know that there's a food street here. Let me take you around."

Alexander murmured in agreement and followed Elise to the food street in Aris. After about a twenty-minute drive, they arrived at Aris' landmark commercial street.

The place included a combination of food and shopping, so it was suitable for people to go shop and enjoy food at the same time.

"What do you want to eat?" Elise asked, then recommended several local snacks. "The shrimp gnocchi, skewers, casserole, and barbecue meat are all pretty good. Would you like to try them?"

Alexander answered, "Let's have some casserole."

However, Elise hesitated. "Their casserole is known for being spicy. Can you handle it?"

"Yes. Let's give it a try."

So, Elise took out her mobile phone and searched for the nearest casserole restaurant. When she walked in with Alexander, the Arisians gave them a warm welcome and led them to the private room on the second floor.

"What ingredients would you like in the casserole?" Elise asked while referring to the menu.

She listed, "Ground beef, shrimp, duck, portobello mushroom..."

Alexander also said, "Ground beef, shrimp, duck, portobello mushroom..."

The two of them spoke at the same time, and they even mentioned the four same ingredients in unison. Elise looked up at Alexander, who remarked in surprise, "Miss Sare, I didn't expect that you and I would have the same preferences."

Elise exclaimed, "I know, right! It's such a coincidence."

In the end, the two of them ordered two servings of casserole made from those four ingredients. Elise loved casseroles very much, and she had since she was a child. The casseroles in Aris were simply the best, so Elise enjoyed it very much.

"Do you want anything to drink? The specialty here is the soy milk," Elise said, but Alexander didn't like soy milk. "I'll have a can of Coke."

Without even thinking, Elise rebutted, "Carbonated drinks aren't healthy. Let's change it. Why don't we get you fruit juice instead?"

But, Alexander was persistent. "Casserole and Coke is the ultimate combination."

Elise couldn't out-talk him, so she gave up and ordered a cup of soy milk and a can of Coke. While the two of them were happily enjoying their meal, two figures appeared on the street, one chasing after the other while the latter shouted, "Catch the thief!"

When Elise heard the noise, she subconsciously looked out the window and saw a fair-skinned man chasing a tan-skinned foreigner while yelling, "Catch the thief!" However, the people around them were all unbothered, and not a single person took the initiative to help. It was as if no one could hear them.

The tan-skinned man was heading their way, so Elise instinctively got up, but Alexander reached out and held her down by her shoulder. Shooting her a look, he jumped over the railing in front of the window and landed firmly on the ground. It happened so quickly that Elise didn't even have time to react as she watched Alexander stride forward in just a few steps before subduing the thief.

Elise hastily ran down but was stopped by the waiter. In a rush, she took out her purse and handed over a stack of cash; only then did the waiter let her go. When she walked out, the crowd had already surrounded the thief that Alexander caught.

The fair-skinned man caught up and managed between breaths, "You wretched thief. How dare you steal from me!"

The man cursed, then unmercifully extended his foot before kicking the foreigner. Even so, the man held on tightly to his wallet, unwilling to let go.

"Thank you for your help, kind sir. I've called the police, and I believe they'll be here soon."

The fair-skinned man spoke to Alexander in their local slang, but Alexander replied in English, "I'm Cittadelian!"

The Arisian wasn't expecting this, so he was surprised. "Thank you so much! Who would've thought I'd bump into a fellow Cittadelian!"

While conversing with the man, Alexander glanced at the thief, who was on the ground after being subdued, thereby noticing that the thief didn't look frightened at all.

"Hurry up and return my wallet to me. Otherwise, I'll make you suffer!" said the Arisian as he reached out to grab the wallet from the foreigner's hand. Unexpectedly, the man didn't hesitate in the slightest before he bit down hard on the Arisian's hand.

Alexander slightly narrowed his eyes and kicked the man, who ended up lying flat on the ground while the wallet fell out of his hand. The foreigner didn't care anymore and simply got up from the ground before running away. The Arisian wanted to chase after him, but the foreigner ran away so quickly that he disappeared into the crowd in an instant.

"You should take a look and see if anything's missing."

The Cittadelian picked up the wallet and roughly glanced through it. "Thank you all so much. In fact, the money in this wallet doesn't matter, but my ID card and passport are in here. If I lose those two things, going back to Cittadel would be troublesome. The embassy of Aris is located so far away from here, and it's also very troublesome to go through all the procedures. So, thank you very much."

Alexander replied nonchalantly, "It was nothing. Don't mention it."

The man then took out a business card and handed it to Alexander. "This is my business card. If you ever need anything in the future, feel free to contact me."

After briefly scanning through the business card, Alexander was surprised. "You're from Northcliff!" In fact, he was the successor of the famous Hayes Enterprise in Northcliff.

This is such a small world!

Frederick Hayes gave a brief explanation. "My family is doing business in Northcliff, so I'm getting by all right. If you encounter any difficulties in Northcliff in the future, or if there's ever a situation where I can be of use, feel free to get in touch with me."

Keeping his business card, Alexander said, "I'm Alexander Griffith from Athesea. I believe fate has brought us together."

Frederick's eyes lit up when he heard his name. "Are you Alexander Griffith, the leader of the Griffith Family in Athesea?"

Alexander was well-known in the industry for his resolute business methods, so his name wasn't foreign to Frederick, who didn't expect to meet the man here today.

"It's a pleasure to meet you, Mr. Griffith! I'll definitely visit you when I go to Athesea someday."

Alexander gave a slight nod. "That's kind of you, Mr. Hayes."

As the two were talking, the phone in Frederick's pocket rang. "Mr. Griffith, I have some business to attend to, so I'll take my leave first. I'll see you again someday."

"Hope to see you too."

After sending Frederick off, Elise couldn't help studying Alexander before saying, "I didn't expect you to be so agile, President Griffith."

He was brave enough to jump from the first floor just like that. One floor was at least three meters high, yet he wasn't afraid of injuring his legs.

Coming back to his senses, he answered, "At that moment, I didn't think much about it and just jumped! Let's go back and continue eating our casseroles."

Elise withdrew her gaze and followed Alexander back upstairs to continue eating. When the two of them had had their fill, they left the restaurant. To their surprise, as soon as they walked out, they were surrounded by a group of tan-skinned foreigners.

What was more surprising was that the leader was the foreigner who had just escaped!