

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 111

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Chapter 111 A Dumb Person

At that moment, Matthew's heart started falling into the depths of darkness.

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Griffith Group wasn't affected in the slightest by the event. Instead, a lot of big companies were planning on working with them, and that raised their share prices overnight. Eventually, it doubled over the span of two weeks.

At the same time, Jack's new song was released on all mainstream streaming platforms. Jack was a decent singer in the first place, so once his new song was released, his fans came in droves, jacking the song up to the top of the charts.

'God, his new song is a banger.'

'Man, this thing slaps. This is my jam now.'

'I've listened to this thing a million times now. GOAT.'

'The song just came out. What do you mean you listened to it a million times?'

The comments wouldn't stop coming in, and the ratings kept shooting up.

Elise was doing her Chinese listening practice, but then Mikayla interrupted. "Elise, you have to listen to my husband's latest hit. It's so good."

Mikayla took Elise's earphones off and hooked hers up to Elise. When Elise heard the song, she knew Jack was the singer, for he had a deep voice. He was born to be a singer. Great voice, very distinct.

"Not bad, right?" Mikayla asked happily.

Elise smiled and nodded at her. "Not bad."

Mikayla was delighted to hear that. "I knew it. I'm going to spread his new song to my friends." She then posted the song to her wall.

The status garnered a lot of likes in a short while, but then someone commented, 'Hey, this feels like a song H would come up with.'

Another commenter commented, 'Huh. Never thought of it that way, but now that you said it, it does sound like the kind of song H would create.'

Mikayla stared at the comments in disbelief. "Impossible! My husband wrote the song all by himself. There's no way it sounds like a song from H. They're saying Jack copied someone's work? Impossible!" Mikayla wrote back angrily, 'Nonsense! Jack won't copy anyone! He wrote the song all by himself! What do you guys know?'

Elise noticed Mikayla's mood change, since her expression turned from happy to dour in a second. Elise even felt a hint of anger from her. "Are you alright, Mikayla?"

Mikayla wanted to tell her what happened, but then it wasn't something great, so she decided to hide it. "It's nothing, Elise. Go back to your listening practice. I'll be off now."

Elise thought something was off, but she couldn't put a finger on it. Hm, but Mikayla's a straightforward girl. She'll tell me if it's really serious. So, Elise dismissed it and went back to her listening practice.

Danny was the one who came to pick her up after school that day. Ever since the company got into trouble, a switch had flipped within him, and he was a changed man. Danny used to be more nonchalant and laid back, but now he was quieter and calmer. When he saw Elise, he called her, "Boss."

She got in the car, and it drove toward Griffith Residence. Elise was skimming through her Chinese textbook, but then she realized Danny was glancing at her. "Yes, Danny?"

Danny coughed sheepishly.

"You don't have to say it if you don't want to. I don't have time for this," Elise grunted.

Danny panicked. "Wait, boss. I have to tell you this."

Elise looked at him. Danny mustered up all his courage and asked, "Boss, how can I raise my grades and get myself into a good college?"

Elise touched his forehead. "Hm, you don't look sick to me. What happened?"

Danny looked embarrassed but he pressed on, "Your grades are awesome. You must have a way of studying, so can you teach me? The entrance exam is only five months away. How can I raise my grades enough to get into a great college?"

Elise put her textbook down. She was surprised about Danny's sudden change, so she asked, "Why do you want to get into college all of a sudden? I mean, you can still be successful even if you don't do anything, so why go the extra mile? You came this far without doing much, so why now?"

Danny used to think that way as well. With how rich and powerful his family was, he was already set for life. The future wasn't something to get worried about, nor did he see the need to improve himself, until his family got into trouble.

It was then he realized he wasn't powerful enough to help his family. Nay, he was practically useless in the crisis, and that was a big wake up call for him. That moment of powerlessness made him realize he had to do something while he still had time. He knew he had to do something so he could stand on his own two feet. "Because I want to be better." That was the simplest answer he could come up with.

Elise was surprised he'd say that, and she gazed at him. "What were your grades like?"

Danny started to hum and haw. He never paid any attention in class ever since he got into high school, and he slept during most exams since he couldn't understand anything on the paper. Every time someone asked him about his grades, the answer he gave was simple. "Not good."

"It's alright. Just tell me a rough number," Elise continued.

Danny answered sheepishly, "Around fifty each for English, math, and foreign language. And a hundred for the comprehensive test, I guess."

"Two hundred and fifty? That's not a good score." She frowned.

Danny didn't want to admit it, but she was right. "I guess so."

She pursed her lips. "It won't be easy for you to get into a college with that score."

"And that's why I'm asking you to help me out. You're a top student, aren't you?" Danny looked at her expectantly, but Elise shrugged.

"So. What does that have to do with you?"

Danny huddled closer. "Alex said it's important that we hang out with the right crowd. Take business for example. If I hang out with a billionaire, I can at least become a millionaire. If I hang out with a millionaire, I can make more money in a year than most of the population can in three. Same thing with my studies. If I have your help, I can get into a regular college at the very least."

Elise knew what he was getting at. "So you're saying you want my help?"

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Chapter 112 The Truth

Danny nodded violently. "You're my boss, right? And a lackey always needs their boss' help."

"I don't think I can help you," she refused.

Danny panicked, of course. "What do you mean, boss? Are you worried that I won't listen to you? Don't fret. I'll do anything you ask if you'll help me out. I'll quit my video games and do anything you tell me to. I swear."

Elise liked Danny's attitude, but it still didn't change the fact that this was a great undertaking. She never taught anyone before, so she might botch the job. And Danny might lose his zeal and quit real soon. If that was true, she would have wasted her time.

"Do you really want to do this?" she asked again.

Danny nodded without hesitation. "Yeah, I'm sure I do."

"I can help you, but with a condition," Elise said. "We'll have to agree on a contract, and you'll have to listen to me for five months, which is until the entrance exam. If you disobey me, then the contract is voided. But if you do as I say, I promise you'll get into a college without any problem."

"Deal," Danny answered quickly. "I'll draft it once we get home."

"There's no turning back, Danny. Think it through. Take your time," Elise told him.

"I won't turn back now."

Danny hurried upstairs after he came home, but Elise came in slowly. When the servant saw her, they greeted, "Welcome home, Miss Elise."

Elise took her coat off and handed it to the servant.

The servant told her, "All the young masters are home today and they're in the backyard with Mr. Jonah. Will you be there too, Miss Elise?"

Elise was surprised that all four of them were home, since they spent most of their time doing their own thing. "Yes." She went to the backyard and saw Alexander playing chess with Jonah, while Jack and Brendan were giving tips. You don't see peaceful stuff like this every day now.

"Grandpa Griffith." Elise went over, and Jonah looked at her.

"You're back, Elise. Help me out. Alex has improved a lot, and I might lose this match."

Elise took a look at the board, and she realized that they were evenly matched.

"No helpers, grandpa. I'm holding you to that," Brendan told him.

Jonah smiled. "I know. I'm just getting her to help me out. Can't lose to Alex too much, can I?"

Elise chuckled. "I don't think you'd lose, Grandpa Griffith. Quite the opposite, actually. Just do as you do, and you'll win."

Jonah cracked a grin. "That's what I like to hear."

They huddled around the table and watched happily as the chess match unfolded. In the end, Jonah won, but only barely.

"Sirs, Miss Elise, dinner's ready!"

Jonah was delighted he won the game. "Alright. Time for dinner."

They went to the dining hall, but just when they came to the porch, Danny came down and dragged Elise away. "Take a look and tell me if anything needs changing, boss. I'll do it right away."

Elise scanned the contract. There was barely any space between each line, and she was surprised that Danny managed to write almost every single clause in an hour. Efficient.

"So? Give me something, boss."

"Are you sure you want to do this?" she asked again.

Danny nodded without any hesitation. "Yes, I am. Willingly."

Elise decided that she would give this a try as well. "Fine. Give me a pen." Danny handed her one immediately, and she took it. When she finally signed the contract, Danny's eyes lit up.

Elise handed the contract back to him. "Done."

Danny took it carefully, as if it was a priceless treasure. "I'll be in your care now, boss."

Elise grunted. "It's dinner time, so let's go."

Danny chuckled. "No prob."

It was the first time in a long time that everyone was having dinner together. Well, almost everyone. Matthew's spot was empty.

Jonah looked at everyone for a moment. "I called everyone back just for dinner as it has been a while. Thanks to you boys, the family's getting better and better."

Glad to see you boys working together as a team, just like I told you to. Keep this up, alright?"

Alexander stared down before answering, "We will, grandpa."

Brendan chimed in, "We're a family, grandpa, and that will never change."

Jack nodded in agreement. "Don't worry, grandpa. We'll be better."

Danny looked at everyone and resolved himself. "I'll catch up to you guys too. I won't be a deadweight anymore. We'll work together."

Elise was touched to see that. So this is family, huh? Nothing can change that. At that moment, she finally understood something that had been haunting her for a long time.

"Good to hear that. We'll always be a family, remember that." Jonah smiled. Then he remembered something, and he said, "Oh, almost forgot about this. The Lawsons sent us an invitation earlier. Their family head is celebrating his sixtieth birthday on the eighteenth. They're our great friends, so we're going to attend it. More specifically, one of you is going to attend."

The brothers looked at one another for a moment, then Jack spoke first. "I'm busy lately, grandpa, so I don't think I can go."

Brendan added, "I'm going to a fashion show in Paris and the new designs are still in production, so I have to work on it. I'll have to decline."

Danny was going to work on his grades, so he couldn't go to events like these like he used to. "I have something to do too, grandpa."

In the end, Jonah looked at Alexander and Elise. "Since they're busy, that leaves the both of you. Alex, Elise, you'll be attending the celebration."

Elise wanted to refuse, but Alexander said, "I'll tell Cameron to free up my schedule on the eighteenth."

Elise swallowed her refusal. "Sure, Grandpa Griffith."

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Chapter 113 Hold My Arm

The Griffiths and Lawsons went way back. The Lawsons had two brilliant sons called Donald and Darius. They were powerful men in the political scene and the business world, making the Lawsons one of the most prestigious families in the upper society.

The birthday party was held for Donald, and it was set on a luxurious yacht.

When they arrived at the destination, there was already a group of distinguished guests there. "I heard we'll be staying on the yacht overnight. It'll dock tomorrow afternoon, so if you want to retire for the night, you can ask the waiter to give you the key card," Alexander told Elise.

Elise looked at the crowd. "I see." And they got out of the car.

Alexander held his elbow out, much to Elise's surprise. "Hold my arm," he said.

Elise hesitated, but she eventually held his arm, and they went toward the yacht.

"Alex!" Even before they got to the yacht, Ashlyn was already waving at Alexander. Then, she came up to him quickly. "You're finally here," she said, as if they were close friends.

"Yes. Thanks for the welcome, Miss Lawson," Alexander answered indifferently.

Ashlyn noticed his distant attitude, of course, but she didn't mind. She had a big plan for the night, and the mere thought of that made her grin. She'd usually make snarky remarks at Elise, but not today. Her plan took precedence. "Oh, you're here too, Miss Sinclair. I hope you'll enjoy the night."

Elise looked at her. "Thank you."

Ashlyn noticed her holding Alexander's arm, but she ignored that. "I'll take you guys inside."

"Please do, Miss Lawson."

Ashlyn led the way for them. "Uncle wanted it to be a quiet celebration at the residence, but I told him to hold the party on a yacht. It's more fun that way, don't you think, Miss Sinclair?"

Elise blinked at her, wondering why Ashlyn was being so nice today. "I bet the night view is going to be great on the yacht. You've thought this through."

Ashlyn's smile broadened. "I have a special event arranged tonight, and I hope to see you there, Miss Sinclair." She winked cheekily at Elise, as if she was just an innocent young lady. If it wasn't because Elise nearly fell for her scheme in the past, Elise would have thought she was just a naive girl.

"I'm sure it's an interesting event. Can't wait for it," Elise answered politely.

Ashlyn gazed at her, the grin in her eyes twinkling.

It was a huge yacht that could hold five hundred guests, and it was decked out with entertainment facilities, a banquet hall, dining room, and guest rooms. Anyone could stay on the yacht for a month and they still wouldn't get bored.

After they got on the yacht, Ashlyn led them to the banquet hall. "My uncle's at that corner. We should go and say hi."

It was common courtesy for the guests to greet the host, so Elise and Alexander went along.

Donald was already a sixty-year-old man, but he didn't look a day over forty. He looked as energetic and happy as a young lad.

"Hello, Donald," Alexander greeted him.

Donald beamed when he saw Alexander. "Good to see you, Alexander. It's been a while. You've grown a lot."

"Yes, it has been years since we last met."

Donald thought highly of Alexander. Once upon a time, he wanted to match his daughter up with the lad, but alas, his daughter ended up with a pauper. It shook their circle, and Donald was still furious about it. After all, if he could become the Griffiths' in-laws, it'd work wonders for his political career.

"Still as energetic as ever, my lad. Griffith Group is going strong under your leadership, I see. I'm sure it'll get even better. Do come over if you're free. The kids would love to see you. You've been friends since you were little."

"Of course, Donald," Alexander answered.

After that small talk, Alexander and Elise went to the hall. It was packed with guests but Elise didn't like crowds, so she let go of Alexander's arm. "You should socialize with the guests. I'll get some fresh air on the deck," she whispered.

"It's blustery out there. Be careful."

Elise waved at him and went outside to the deck alone. Night had fallen upon the land, and stars twinkled brightly in the heavens, basking the earth in a silvery sheen. There were only a few people on the deck, chatting away the time. Elise stood alone at one side, leaning against the guardrail as she enjoyed the night breeze.

All of a sudden, someone popped up and tapped her shoulder, giving her a shock. When she turned around, she was surprised to see Zachary there. "Zachary? Why are you here?"

Zachary's eyes were twinkling as he gazed at her. He didn't want to come in the first place, but his family thought it was time for him to make some connections

of his own, so they took him along. He was bored when he came here, but to his surprise, he saw Elise in the hall. After she went to the deck, he followed along.

“Mr. Lawson is my father’s comrade. We’ve been friends for a long time now,” he explained. After a pause, he continued, “Didn’t think I’d see you here. I thought it would be a boring banquet, but now I got all interested.”

Elise smiled, but she said nothing.

“Did you come alone?” he asked.

Elise shook her head. “No.” Back then, she asked Alexander to act as her boyfriend so she could refuse Zachary’s courtship. It was a good thing that Alexander had played along, and that he was here now.

Despite what Elise said, Zachary still thought she was alone. She’s just trying to look good in front of everyone. I saw her coming onto the deck alone. He was delighted at the thought of that, for it was the perfect opportunity for him to know Elise better. “The entrance exam is five months away. What’s your dream college?”

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Chapter 114 Infighting

Elise paused for a moment. She was a double degree graduate and only came to Athesea’s high school because of a bet with her grandfather. She never considered any education after high school, since she had graduated from University of Edinburgh with a double degree already. Going through college for the second time was pointless for her.

Elise shook her head. “Not exactly.”

Zachary said, “I’m aiming for Princeton.”

The top college in the nation? Elise said, “I wish you all the best then.”

Zachary looked at her seriously and pursed his lips. “Elise, it shouldn’t be a problem for you to get into Princeton if you want to. You can consider it.”

Elise didn’t answer that. Instead, she said, “I don’t really like Princeton.” In other words, she would never opt for that college.

Zachary was crestfallen for obvious reasons. Princeton was the top college in the nation, and his family wanted him to get into it, so he had no choice but to do it. But that meant he couldn’t meet Elise, since she was not interested in it. “It’s fine. As long as you’re in Northcliff.”

Elise knew what Zachary was trying to say, but she had to give him a clear-cut refusal. Dragging things out was a big taboo in relationships. She wouldn't give anyone even the slightest bit of hope if she didn't like him. "I might not be going to any college, Zachary. You don't have to stubbornly cling onto me. You'll be living a great life and meeting a lot of new people. Don't be too obsessed over me. You might just meet the girl of your life tomorrow."

Zachary was looking at her, but he didn't seem to hear what she just said. "I know, but I'll still go on." In other words, he didn't mind that his love was unrequited. Even though she had no romantic interest in him, that wouldn't change how he felt about her.

A frown appeared on her forehead. She never talked to him that much aside from that time in the National Math Olympiad training camp. Even then, they didn't talk about anything other than the competition. Why on earth does he like me that much? "Sorry, Zachary. My boyfriend must be looking for me, so I have to leave now."

She brought her boyfriend up so Zachary would give up on her, but he only smiled.

"Sure. You go ahead. I'll be waiting here."

Elise went away, but she couldn't shake the weird feeling she got from meeting Zachary. However, she couldn't put a finger on why she felt weird, so she put it aside for the time being.

Right after she came back into the hall, she saw Alexander in the crowd. Before she could meet up with him, Ashlyn stopped her. "Miss Lawson."

When Elise turned around, she saw Ashlyn, who was surrounded by a group of rich ladies, come up to her. Elise smiled mirthlessly. "Anything you need, Miss Lawson?"

No matter how many times Ashlyn saw her, she could never understand why Elise had the guts to stand among them. She's so basic and ugly.

"Is this the lady you told us about, Ashlyn? She looks special," one of the ladies said. She was Queenie, Ashlyn's friend. The moment she said that, the other ladies snickered.

"Don't call her that, Queenie. She might not be a pretty girl, but she's a brave one. I don't think we get that kind of people in our circle nowadays."

Queenie dismissed what her friend said, and she looked at Elise in contempt. "She's just dragging our class down. Now I feel all dirty knowing someone like her is breathing the same air as me."

Elise knew the girls were here to cause trouble at once, but she wouldn't give them the pleasure. "Well, you can always get the hell out of here. You belong in the trash can anyway."

Queenie flew into a rage. "What did you just call me, you b*tch? You're the trash here! Get a mirror for Pete's sake."

Another lady called Nelly agreed, "You know, you can get first prize even without any makeup on in a Halloween costume contest. If anyone here is ugly, it's you."

Elise crossed her arms and stared at the ladies as she replied without skipping a beat, "Honestly, I might be ugly, but at least I'm not a troll. You could be cast in the first Harry Potter's film and nobody could tell the difference between you and the troll in the dungeon."

Before they could say anything, Elise looked at Ashlyn. "You think this is funny? Remember what happened last time? Now that was funny. I can jog your memory for you if you've forgotten all about it."

Ashlyn could hear the implicit threat. She came here in the first place to embarrass Elise, but she never thought Elise would manage to shut her down so easily.

Queenie and Nelly were about to retort, but Ashlyn stopped them. "Let it go, girls. We don't have to waste our time with her. Don't forget what we're here for."

Queenie and Nelly were disgruntled. They wouldn't have been insulted by Elise if it wasn't because of Ashlyn asking them for help. But now, instead of helping them out, Ashlyn told them to shut up, much to their annoyance.

"You told us to do it, Ashlyn. How could you do this after what she said to us?" Queenie grumbled.

Nelly shared her sentiment. "You'd better not use us as a means to an end. We're not stupid."

The sudden infighting caught Ashlyn by surprise, but she had more important matters to handle, so it wasn't the time to antagonize them. "I told you she managed to one up me once, but I never thought she could handle you guys at the same time so easily. Seems like I underestimated her. Don't blame me for telling you guys to stop though. She has dirt on me, and she won't hesitate to spill it if I go any further back there."

Ashlyn was starting to play victim. Queenie didn't like it, but it wasn't the time to be fighting among themselves, so she let it slide for the time being. "It's not your fault, girl. Elise is better than we thought. I'll have to teach her a lesson. You have a plan tonight, don't you? Add her into the equation. The guard outside should work well enough. Let's give her a free sampling then."

The girls grinned at each other evilly as they concocted a sinister plan for Elise.

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Chapter 115 He Will Marry Me

Elise went back and strolled around the hall, but in the end, she took a seat on the couch, bored. A short while later, Alexander came to sit beside her. "This might take a while. You can go to the cabin if you want to." Elise nodded. "I know. I'll go in a bit."

Since Elise hadn't eaten much, Alexander went to take some snacks for her. "Here, eat something. Don't starve yourself."

Elise looked up at him. "Thank you."

"It's been a while, Mr. Griffith." One of Alexander's business partners came over to talk to him. Alexander gave Elise a look that said he had to leave for a while. Elise nodded at him and told him he could go.

Alexander started chatting with his business partner. "We'll be in your care now, Mr. Griffith. A toast to our continued success."

The business partner took two glasses from the waiter and handed one to Alexander. Alexander only took one sip, but his business partner downed it all in one gulp.

"I look forward to the partnership, Mr. Griffith."

Alexander nodded. A while later, more company presidents went to chat with him. Alexander talked with them and kept sipping from his glass. He didn't drink much, but eventually, his glass was emptied.

At the same time, Queenie was looking at Alexander smugly, then she grinned at Ashlyn. "It's a powerful aphrodisiac, so be ready, girl."

Ashlyn looked delighted. "If it means I can get my hands on him, I don't care how powerful it is."

Queenie knew how much Ashlyn wanted to marry Alexander, but she had to warn her as a friend. "Ashlyn, he's not your regular guy. He might not marry you even if you guys had sex, so you have to be prepared."

However, Ashlyn didn't heed that warning. "Ah, he'll marry me, I'm sure. Even if he doesn't care about me, he still has to do it because of our families. And today's my dangerous day, so if this works, I might get knocked up, and his family won't allow his child to be born a b*stard. He still has to marry me one way or another."

Since Ashlyn had made her decision, Queenie knew it was impossible to dissuade her, so she let it go. "Don't let your chance slip, and I'll be sticking to the plan tomorrow. If this works, you better give me what I want."

Ashlyn said confidently, "Oh, don't worry about that. I never go back on my word. Just give me the key card. I'm counting on you guys now."

"Sure," Nelly and Queenie said at the same time, then Queenie handed the key card to Ashlyn. "It's room 2203."

Ashlyn took the card and waved at them before heading toward the cabin.

After she left, Nelly whispered, "What if they know we helped her? Alexander isn't to be trifled with. If he wants to get back at us, our families are going to be wrecked."

Queenie didn't think so. "Don't worry. They won't ever find out, and besides, so what if they did? We're the accomplices, not the mastermind. No matter how powerful he is, he can't do anything to us without proof."

Nelly's worries were assuaged after that. "So what about Elise?"

Darkness swirled within Queenie's eyes. "She's going to get a big surprise. I have just the perfect man who can be her partner for the night. Her room's right next to Ashlyn's. They might even hear each other."

The witches chuckled, their eyes glinting with malice.

After Elise finished her snacks, a waiter came over with a tray filled with glasses. "Our bartender just made these cocktails. Care to have a try, miss?"

Elise took one glass and said thank you. She liked cocktails, so she took a sip, and it felt delicious. "Not bad. The bartender's a decent one." She took another sip before putting the glass down and went to see the receptionist.

"Hi, I'm Elise. I'm here for my key card."

"A minute, miss." The staff member went to look for her key card and handed it to her a moment later. "Here's your card, miss. Your room's on the right side of the corridor. Just walk straight from this side."

She took the key and glanced at the room number on it. 2202. Then, she went along the corridor. After she reached the room, Elise swiped the card and went inside.

The room was resplendently decorated, but Elise wasn't in the mood to appreciate it. She cleaned her feet on the rug before closing the door behind her.

Then, she went straight to the bed. For some reason, her head was feeling heavy ever since a while ago, and her body was heating up. Thinking it was seasickness, she slid under the blanket and decided to sleep.

At the same time, a drunken man was wobbling in the corridor. Every inch of him screamed perversion, and he looked just like a thug.

“Dammit! I’m not there yet?” the man cursed and stopped to take a look at the room number on his key card. The number on it seemed to read 2203, so he wobbled over to that room and double checked it before swiping it on the lock. Since the number matched, he swiped it, but the lock beeped, telling him he got the wrong room.

He was just about to leave, but he tripped over himself and slammed against the door, inadvertently opening it. He fell face first onto the ground, and he cursed, “F*ck! Did someone push me or something?” He got up from the ground and wobbled into the room. It was filled with the scent of roses, and the ambience hinted at a night of romance and sex. Seeing that, the man started to beam, and he picked up his pace.

Ashlyn had come out of the bathroom and changed into her pajamas. She even took a dose of aphrodisiac in case she was found out. At the moment, she was lying in bed, waiting for Alexander to ravage her.

It didn’t take long for her body to heat up with lust, and a void started to form within her. That void demanded her to have sex with a man and she tried to resist it at first, but eventually, she started crumbling. “Not a bad aphrodisiac.”

The next moment, she heard someone opening the door, and she felt delighted, thinking that it was Alexander. Ashlyn quickly turned the lights off without thinking and slipped under the covers.

When she heard the footsteps coming closer to her, the flames of lust burned even brighter within her.

The man eventually pounced onto her. “I’m coming, lady!”

Ashlyn didn’t know who the man was, but what she did know was that she could finally fill that void of lust within her. Without any hesitation, she embraced the man, and a symphony of lust started playing in the room.

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Chapter 116 A Bad Feeling

A long, long sleep later, Elise woke up feeling even more uncomfortable than she was before she went to bed. Her throat felt parched, and she tried to quench her thirst with a glass of water, but it didn’t help one bit. Instead, the water only fueled the flames within her.

“What’s wrong with me?” she mumbled. Elise took another big gulp of water, but it still didn’t help. Instead, she was starting to sweat. “Why am I sweating? Hm, the room’s probably too hot.”

She thought that must be it, so Elise went outside. She wanted to get some fresh air on the deck, but she bumped into Alexander the moment she came out.

“Alexander? Why are you here?” At that very moment, she felt like Alexander was different tonight, and she was overwhelmed by this urge to pounce on him. “Alexander, y-you look so sexy tonight,” Elise blurted, perhaps a bit more honest than she wanted to be, but in her defense, she had no idea what she was saying.

Alexander thought something was off with her. Her face was unusually red, and when he touched her forehead, his face fell. “Someone drugged you.”

Elise looked at him dumbly. She kept gulping as she held down her urge to pounce on him. All she wanted to do was to get closer to him. “Alexander—”

Before she could finish, Alexander dragged her back into the room and slammed the door shut, then he took her to the bathroom.

“What are you doing?” she asked.

Alexander didn’t elaborate. He turned the faucet on and filled the tub with water. At the same time, everything started spinning around Elise. She shook her head to clear herself up a bit, but that started making her see doubles. “Hey, there’s like a dozen of you here. Am I hallucinating?”

Alexander shoved her into the tub. Elise reflexively covered her face right before she made contact with water. Even when she was half-conscious, she still didn’t want to ruin her makeup.

When the ice cold water splashed against her skin, Elise was jolted awake. She looked up at Alexander, and the doubles were gone. “What are you doing?” she asked.

Alexander stared at her and was about to answer, but he felt his belly tensing up, and his breathing turned heavier. Sh*t. I have a bad feeling about this. Just as he suspected, he started heating up a moment later.

Alexander quickly turned around to keep himself from looking at Elise. “Stay in the tub and don’t come out unless I say so.”

Elise nodded dumbly, then Alexander went out and closed the bathroom door. He was experienced enough to know why his body was starting to react that way. Someone drugged me too. Fortunately, it was still manageable for him.

He held his urges back and tried to call someone, but he realized the signal was too weak, for they were at sea. I can’t even make a call. His face fell. If this keeps up, who knows what might happen? He made a decision and went back to the room to find something. In the end, he saw a rod lying around, so he took it and speared his thigh with it.

A searing pain shot up from his leg, but he didn’t even groan. It sobered him up, however, and the flames of lust died down a lot. He felt relieved, but that didn’t stop him from calling Cameron. After countless calls, it finally went through.”

“Sir!”

Alexander quickly said, “Someone drugged me. It’s an aphrodisiac, and it’s going to peak—” Before he could finish, the phone went dead. Dammit. No signal again.

Left with no choice, he kept the phone and glanced at his bloody leg. I have to do this. He held the rod up again and speared his leg with it. Blood flowed down his thigh, but he didn’t even wince. All he hoped was to wait out the aphrodisiac this way.

“Open the door, Alexander!” Elise got out of the bathtub and banged on the door, but Alexander held it back, preventing her from coming out.

“Get back into the tub and don’t come out.”

Elise had sobered up, but her lust was stoked the moment she came out of the bathtub. “What is the meaning of this? Open the door!”

“Just get back into the tub and don’t come out.”

She couldn’t argue with that, and she was starting to feel uncomfortable again. The only way to feel better was to stay in the bathtub, so she went back. Once she slid into the bathtub, she felt much better.

The both of them tried their best to endure the aphrodisiac. Once the effect peaked, Alexander kept stabbing his leg to stave the lust off. Eventually, he went numb with pain. At the same time, Elise stayed in the bathtub to keep her lust at bay. Once the effect went away, she leaned back and drifted to sleep.

Time dragged on. When the aphrodisiac wore off, it was already late night. Alexander’s shirt was drenched with his sweat, and his leg was a bloody mess. He should have been in agony, but still he got up and hobbled to the bathroom. “How do you feel, Elise?” He knocked on the door.

But there was no response.

He knocked on the door again, but there was still no response. In the end, he opened the door and saw Elise sleeping in the bathtub. She looked beautiful when she was asleep, and it stirred something within him. Alexander gulped, but he quickly looked away. “Wake up, Elise.” He strode over to her. “Don’t sleep. You’re going to catch a cold.”

However, Elise was sound asleep, and he couldn’t wake her up. Plan B then. He fished her out of the water and took her back to the room even though he was getting drenched.

Elise drowsily wrapped her arm around his neck and leaned against his chest in a comfortable position. It was a silent room, but Alexander could hear his heart pounding, and he could feel a panic attack coming up. But it was not the time for

that, so he put her on the bed and called a staff member with the phone on the bedside.

After the staff member came, he handed her a wad of cash. "Get her a set of clothes."

The waitress took the wad of cash at once and came back with her work attire. "Sir, I only have my own clothes here. She's about the same size as I am, so can this work?"

Alexander wasn't a picky man, so he allowed it.

The staff member left after that, but the bed was already wet and not fit for sleeping. Luckily, it was a big room, so he took her to the couch. As he looked down at her, he realized that Elise didn't look so ugly. In fact, her features were decent, but they seemed out of place together. Still, that didn't change the fact that she was pretty. The mere thought of her being pretty made Alexander avert his gaze.

Since it was still a few hours away from daybreak, Alexander got a blanket and slept on the floor beside Elise. This is going to be a long night. Yes, but at the same time, it was also a short one.

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 117

[/ Bring Your A Game, Mr](#)
Chapter 117 A Random Man

When Elise woke up, she felt weak, as if all strength had left her. She slowly got up, and the first thing she saw was Alexander lying on the ground. That shocked her, but then she remembered what happened last night, and her face fell. She could remember what happened the night before vividly, and she knew what that meant. Someone set me up. She clenched her fists. I don't know who they are, but they will pay for this.

Suddenly, she remembered something. Elise quickly got off the couch and went to the bathroom. After she closed the door, she looked in the mirror and heaved a sigh of relief. Good thing my makeup isn't ruined. If I'm busted, there's going to be trouble. She got her makeup back in order and confirmed it was fine before coming out. At the same time, Alexander woke up.

Elise felt awkward facing him, but still she asked, "Are you alright?"

A frown appeared on his forehead. He was mostly fine, but the pain from his thigh made him gasp. "Come here," he said coldly.

She wondered why he wanted her there, but still she went over. It was then she saw the blood caked on his pants. "What happened to your leg? Are you okay?" She went down to give it a closer look and found out that his blood had drenched his whole pants and dried up.

"It's just a flesh wound. Nothing big," he dismissed it. "Prop me up. Once we dock, I'll get Cameron to patch it up."

Elise frowned. "No. That looks serious. You should go to a hospital." She propped him up and put him down on the couch.

Elise didn't take her eyes away from the wound. Even though he was the wounded one, she could also feel the pain from it. He could have succumbed to the aphrodisiac last night, but instead of doing so, he injured himself just to keep her safe. That touched her. "Does it hurt?"

"No," he answered calmly.

Of course it hurts. But Elise didn't say that, for she knew he was just trying to act tough. However, she had decided to take him to the hospital right after they docked. It was then they heard a commotion outside, and it got louder as time passed. "What happened out there?" Elise asked.

Alexander stared down. "No idea. Probably some accident or something."

At the same time, a big crowd was standing outside room 2203, staring at the naked couple on the bed.

They heard that an unidentified man had infiltrated the cabin, so they came with a bunch of guards in case the guests were in danger. But when they barged in, all they saw was a naked couple on the bed instead of a suspicious man.

"That's Miss Lawson. What is she doing?"

"I thought she's single. When did she get a boyfriend?"

"I've never seen the guy. He's not one of us."

The crowd was whispering among themselves. They would have snapped a lot of photos if it weren't because of the fact that Ashlyn was Donald's daughter.

"Ashlyn?" Queenie blurted, but when she saw the man beside her, she was shocked. "W-What's going on?"

Nelly was dumbfounded as well. "Hey, isn't that—" Queenie covered her mouth before she could finish and gave her a look. They swallowed their words and slunk into a corner, hoping nobody would see them.

Donald hurried over after his servant alerted him to this, but when he saw what was going on, he had a meltdown. He had never been so humiliated before, and his face was red with fury. "Wake them up!" he roared.

Nelly and Queenie shivered in fear from the sheer anger Donald was displaying. Their plan was to get Alexander to sleep with Ashlyn, but another guy had taken

his place instead, while Alexander was nowhere to be found. Queenie tugged on Nelly's shirt, whispering, "What now? She'll kill us."

Nelly was terrified as well. She turned around to look at Queenie, stammering, "W-We couldn't have predicted this. How should we know she's this thirsty? Sleeping with a rando—"

Before she could finish, Ashlyn's scream overwhelmed her. Naturally, Ashlyn was shocked when she found out what happened as well. She was confused and didn't know what to do. Everyone was staring at her in contempt, and she wondered why. When she looked at the man beside her, she shrieked, "W-Who are you?"

She could never imagine herself coming face to face with a total stranger. After all, she was expecting Alexander in her bed. To make things worse, she was now a public spectacle, and that realization broke her down. She pulled the blanket over to cover her face. "Get out! Everyone get out!"

Donald looked like he would yell at her again. Over all these years in the political scene, never once did he get embroiled in a scandal. However, his track record was now ruined by his own niece.

"You b*tch!" Ashlyn's father showed up and gave her one tight slap. "You humiliated us!" he growled.

Ashlyn couldn't believe her father just slapped her.

Darius looked at Donald carefully. "Terribly sorry for this, Donald. This is all my fault." Then Darius looked at everyone coldly.

They knew what he was getting at, so they excused themselves.

"We had no idea about this, Mr. Lawson. Oh, look at the time. We should be leaving now."

"I'm leaving too, Mr. Lawson."

"She is still young, so it's normal for her to do something like this. Don't yell at her, please."

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Most of the guests were his colleagues and friends. Even though they were trying to calm him down, he felt humiliated for some reason.

On the other hand, Ashlyn felt a chill running up her spine. The slap hurt, but the realization that her future was doomed hurt her even more. This is it for me.

The man had woken up as well, but he too was shocked to see what was happening. "M-Mr. Lawson. What happened?"

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 118

/ [Bring Your A Game, Mr](#)
Chapter 118 The Aristocrats' Conspiracy

Donald glared at the man. If looks could kill, the man would have died ten times over. However, he wouldn't yell at him just yet, for he was reluctant to air any dirty laundry. Even so, he wanted to salvage his reputation, or what was left of it. "Everyone, if it's possible, can you keep this a secret?"

"Sure, Mr. Lawson. I saw nothing."

"Same here. I got here for some reason, but I see nothing here. Let's leave, guys."

"There's nothing to see here. We should go."

In the end, Queenie and Nelly were the only outsiders left in the cabin. Donald shot them a cold glare, and Queenie took off with Nelly. "We'll be leaving now, Mr. Lawson."

And they made a run for it.

Once everyone was gone, Darius said, "Ashlyn only did this on impulse, Donald. She doesn't know better."

"That does not mean she can dishonor our family."

Darius didn't argue. He might be a man in his fifties, but he was still scared of his older brother. "You're right. I'll make sure she doesn't do this again. And everyone's keeping this a secret, I swear."

"You make it sound so easy. Do you think they'll really listen just because you tell them to? They aren't stupid, you know?" Donald was starting to get annoyed by his brother's stupidity.

"Yes, you're right. I promise I'll handle this." Darius glared at Ashlyn. "Well, don't just stand there. Cover yourself with something."

Ashlyn was shivering in fear, but she said nothing. Donald snorted and left, while Darius followed suit. In the end, only Ashlyn and the man were left in the room.

The man was still groggy from his hangover. All he could remember was that he had fun last night, but he never thought his partner would be one of the Lawsons. Now that he already had sex with her, there was no way to take it back. He whispered, "I-I didn't know it was you, Miss Lawson. You started it last night, and I was forced to go along."

Ashlyn pulled the blanket down and yelled, "You b*stard! Say one more word and I'll tear you apart!" She had been holding her tears back, but now they were

streaming down her cheeks. This isn't how it was supposed to go. What happened? Why isn't Alex here with me? Now everyone saw me in bed with another guy. There's no way Alex would date me anymore.

She hit the bed as an outlet for her anger. Finally, she started crying out loud, much to the man's shock. "It's okay, Miss Lawson. Actually—"

"Out! Out, I say!" Ashlyn hurled a pillow at the man, sending him tumbling out of the bed. Unbeknownst to her, he was naked, and the moment she saw his dangling bits, she shrieked.

Elise and Alexander were just coming out of their cabin when they heard Ashlyn's scream. Elise frowned in confusion, then the door of room 2203 burst open, and a half-naked man came out with nothing but a towel covering his privates. From the looks of it, he was escaping something or someone.

Elise ignored that. She kept propping Alexander up, asking, "Are you alright?"

He grunted. "I'm fine."

Elise didn't think so. She was frowning in worry as she tried to hurry Alexander to a hospital so he could get his leg looked at. Just when they were going through the hall, they heard another commotion happening. A moment later, Ashlyn slapped Queenie right in front of everyone.

"You did that, didn't you? You b*tch!" Ashlyn growled, glaring at Queenie as if the latter killed her father.

Queenie clutched her face, but she didn't say anything. She couldn't believe she was slapped after helping Ashlyn out so much.

Ashlyn was angered even further, and she slapped Queenie once more. By then, everyone's eyes were on them.

Nelly stopped Ashlyn. "What are you doing, Ashlyn? This has nothing to do with Queenie."

But Ashlyn didn't listen to her. Instead, she looked at Nelly coldly. "So that means you're behind this."

Ashlyn slapped Nelly this time, and Nelly clutched her face in pain. She was going to explain herself, but after that slap, she changed her mind. "You can't change anything even if you kill me, Ashlyn," Nelly snapped, for she had nothing to lose.

Ashlyn was extremely triggered by that reply. She pounced on Nelly like a rabid dog that would bite anyone who so much as looked at her the wrong way. "You b*tch! You did this to me! I'll kill you!"

Nobody went up to help. In the end, the guards had to step up and pull them apart.

But that didn't stop Ashlyn from spitting at Nelly. Nelly's face was scratched, and her whole body throbbed in pain. Oh, so this is how it's going to be, huh? Since Ashlyn humiliated her, Nelly wouldn't let it slide so easily. "Don't get so riled up, Ashlyn. You did this to yourself."

The guests were visibly interested when they heard that. They could smell a gossip brewing, and they listened closely. After all, everyone knew Ashlyn had slept with a random man in her cabin by that point, so any insider detail was sure to be something they wanted to hear.

"You b*tch! I knew it! You're the one behind this!"

A smile tugged at Nelly's lips. "You asked me to help you, Ashlyn. But now you're blaming me? So ungrateful. And to think you're one of the Lawsons. How far you have fallen. You'd do anything to get your hands on Alexander, including getting yourself knocked up so he'll be forced to marry you. Pity your plans failed due to the accident. Nobody could have predicted that, so don't vent on us for your own fault."

Queenie looked at Ashlyn in contempt. She never imagined Ashlyn to be so savage and brutish. Since she threw the first punch, Queenie didn't have to hold back either. "Hey, you gave us the aphrodisiac, and you told us to spike his drink. We did as you said, but we had no idea why you ended up sleeping with a different guy."

Everyone gasped in surprise.

Wow, this is one big drama. No, wait. This is a conspiracy!