Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 127

/ Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 127 No Answer

Thinking that Elise was only throwing this challenge at him because she wanted to encourage him to make it to the top five of the class, Danny agreed to it because he figured that she was just being kind. "Sure, but I'm not doing it because I want to play with you. I'm doing it because I want to prove myself," he clarified proudly.

"Okay, I look forward to your performance. I'll fulfill my end of the promise then as well."

In fact, Danny didn't take her promise seriously at all because he just wanted to do well in the monthly test to examine the results of his hard work during this period.

The minute both of them walked out of the school gate, they saw a familiar-looking Maybach outside. "What brought you here, Alex?" Danny asked in surprise.

In fact, Alexander didn't know it himself what came over him. He should have returned to the office, but instead, he found himself here and even waited until classes were over.

"I happened to pass by here and thought that I could give both of you a lift home since school was ending."

Danny had never been one to doubt anything Alexander said, so he quickly opened the door and let Elise in first. When both of them were seated, he said, "Alex, we're not going home but to the library first. I still have some homework left to finish."

Startled, Alexander asked, "Have you had a personality change lately?"

Danny chuckled sheepishly. "Stop teasing me, Alex. I'm just trying to catch up on my studies."

"Okay. Do your best," Alexander encouraged. "I look forward to your progress."

"Thanks, Alex. I'll put in my best effort," he answered happily.

After that, Alexander started the car and drove away. Danny was the first to hop out of the car when they reached the library, and he thought that Alexander would leave. Unexpectedly, the door of the driver's seat opened, and he got out of the car as well.

"I haven't been to the library in a long while, so I'll read a book as well."

His explanation didn't strike Danny as odd, and so the latter started working on his homework with full attention after he found himself a spot in the library. Meanwhile, Elise went to the second floor and went through the bookshelves. Finally, she picked a foreign novel and sat down.

Something unexplainable came over Alexander, and he followed Elise upstairs subconsciously. Then, he grabbed a book about economics and took a seat in a corner. However, his attention today wasn't on the book at all; he would sometimes casually raise his gaze at Elise, who was seated nearby.

It was fine for the first couple of times, but Elise noticed his eyes on her after a few more times, and she couldn't help but look back at him with her brows knitted tightly in confusion. When their eyes met, Alexander didn't look away, and just when she was about to say something, he spoke first. "I've read the book in your hands before. It's not bad, but the author ended the story a little hastily, leaving many things unexplained."

Elise was already halfway through the book, and when she heard him say that, she lost all interest to continue reading. "I'll get another book, then."

Standing up, Alexander walked over. "I'll help you to pick one out."

To Elise, he seemed a little odd today, but she couldn't exactly put it into words.

"Do you prefer comedy or tragedy?"

"Comedy." She said the first thing that came into her mind.

Looking through the bookshelves, he then picked out a book which used a more humorous language and passed it to her. "This book is not bad. You'll be entertained and happy while reading."

Taking it over, she uttered, "Thanks."

After she started reading a couple of pages, a grin spread across her face unintentionally. Seeing that, Alexander relaxed the knot between his brows as he casually plopped himself in a seat next to her, asking, "Do you usually come here with Danny to read?"

"Yeah, but it only started recently. I'm usually upstairs while he's downstairs."

For unknown reasons, he felt much better when he heard her reply. "This place is nice. I'll drop by whenever I have the chance."

On the other hand, Elise stopped replying and seemed focused on the book. For unknown reasons, he felt especially at peace seated next to her at this moment.

In contrast, Elise was unable to read another word. She didn't know why, but she became nervous the second he sat next to her, and even her breathing quickened. Startled by her own reaction, she hurriedly stood up and wanted to leave.

However, she was in such a hurry that she slipped and fell forward. Fortunately, Alexander had quick reflexes, and he caught her around the waist. Then, she heard his deep, husky voice next to her ear. "Are you alright?"

All of a sudden, she felt her heart galloping, and she pushed him away, saying, "I'm fine! Thanks for catching me."

Disappointment washed over Alexander when he felt the emptiness in his hand, but this feeling vanished very quickly, leaving no trace of it on his expression. "You're welcome. Be careful next time."

"Okay," she muttered and left in hurried steps. However, only she knew that she was running away in fear right now.

"What happened to you, Boss? Why is your face flushing?" Danny asked in concern upon seeing her coming downstairs.

Stunned, she felt her face. "Really? Maybe it's because it's a little stuffy here."

Instantly, he instructed the librarian, "Open up all the windows for some fresh air." While the librarian scurried away to carry out his instructions, he turned back to Elise and beckoned. "Boss, come over quickly and explain this question to me."

Jolted back to her senses, Elise gradually calmed herself down before pacing toward him to explain the question to him. Her voice was steady, and her explanations were clear as Danny listened to her very attentively. Unbeknownst to them, Alexander was standing behind a bookshelf nearby. As he listened to her voice, something sprouted within him, and he seemed to have figured out something at the same time.

After that, he didn't stay around any longer but left the library by himself and jumped into the car. In the car, he whisked out his phone and made a call. "Cameron, have the chief jewelry designer of the company meet me in my office tomorrow at 10.00AM sharp."

"Yes, Young Master Alex."

After hanging up, he put his phone away and narrowed his eyes as the answer in his heart slowly became clear to him. I may have fallen for Elise, but I'm not sure whether it's just a moment's infatuation or I love her for real.

His heart had no answer to that.

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 128

/ Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 128 No More Jack Griffith The next day at 10.00AM, Lily was waiting in the office of the Griffith Group's president office punctually. Upon seeing Alexander, she greeted him politely, "Hello, President Griffith."

Alexander plopped into the real leather couch and crossed his legs before saying casually, "Hi, Miss Lily. Actually, I asked you over today because I acquired a piece of blood jade recently, and I have a few ideas which I would like to share with you."

Of course Lily knew how important this was, and she said, "Please tell me what you would like me to do, President Griffith."

Alexander leaned in, and they both slipped into a deep discussion. About an hour later, she left his office and returned to the design department. The other designers gathered around her and asked, "Miss Lily, did President Griffith look for you because of a new project?"

"Yeah, share it with us quickly."

Giving them a soft smile, she answered, "There's no new project. Let's finish the work at hand and don't gather around me."

Although nobody was convinced by her words, they had no one else to ask if she didn't want to reveal anything to them. So, they returned to their work spaces. After everyone had left her alone, Lily opened the file in her hands and stared at the picture of the blood jade on the first page with wavering eyes. Did President Griffith fall for someone? With this blood jade as the raw material, he had asked her to design a complete jewelry set with a lover's theme. She didn't dare to let her thoughts run wild and therefore made up her mind that she would finish this design with all her heart.

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Early in the morning, Elise arrived at school, and a person came running toward her. Giving her a bear hug, Samantha said, "I missed you so much, Elise!"

Looking at Samantha, whom she hadn't seen in a long while, Elise noticed that she had gotten tanned. "How's it like, living on the set? You're so tanned now."

With a cheerful look, Samantha held her arm. "I've been very happy this month, and I realized how meaningful it is to do something which I enjoy."

"Congratulations on finding your path in life," Elise said happily.

With a chuckle, Samantha replied, "This is my first piece of work, and the director said that I'm very talented. Really, I've already made up my mind to be an actress, and the director has also introduced me to another movie so that I can attend the audition tomorrow. That's why I took this chance to visit you and Riley at school today." She lifted her head and looked into the classroom but didn't see any sign of Riley. "Where's Riley? Why isn't she here yet?" "Maybe she'll arrive later," Elise said.

"Okay," she uttered and dragged Elise into a seat while they continued chatting. A few minutes later, Danny arrived and wanted Elise to explain another question to him, which made Samantha very unhappy.

"Danny, what are you doing? Can't you see that I'm chatting with Elise?"

Without lifting his gaze at her, he said, "I'm just borrowing her for a while; I'll return her in a bit."

Although annoyed, Samantha decided to let it go, and when Elise returned after solving the problem, she grabbed her arm, asking, "Elise, it hasn't been that long since I last saw Danny, but why has he changed so much? Wasn't he always slacking in his studies? What came over him today?"

Elise giggled. "It's true that he's a changed person. He even told me confidently that he'll make it to the top five for the coming monthly test!"

"He must have lost his mind!" Samantha gasped.

Right after the words left her lips, Danny was already standing behind her without her realizing. "Hey, it's not nice to speak about others behind their backs."

Although she was called out, she wasn't embarrassed at all and said casually, "I didn't say anything wrong. In the past, you were a loser and didn't have the least motivation to improve yourself, but all of a sudden, you say that you would like to make it to the top five in class. What are you, if not crazy?" While Danny decided to ignore her, she continued, "It's impossible for you to make it to the top five in class."

Expressionless, Danny turned to her, but all that came up in his mind were the scenes from before, when he was squabbling with Elise. Only then did it hit him how annoying he was back then.

"Samantha, don't think that you can make it big in the entertainment industry just because you have a pretty face. There's no lack of pretty girls in that industry, and there's nothing special about your face at all. Even if you can find jobs as an actress, you'll be a D-list actress at most," he said without holding back, whereupon Samantha's face fell.

"What nonsense are you speaking about, Danny Griffith? Who are you calling a D-list actress? I'll definitely make it to the A-list to show you what I'm capable of! Just hold your jaw tight so that it doesn't fall when it happens!"

Unbothered by her, Danny turned and left, leaving Samantha stomping her feet in anger. I must become an A-list actress and get so many awards that I'll bury this annoying Danny with it! she vowed silently.

Nevertheless, both of them didn't expect that this joke and jape would bind their destinies tightly together. But of course, this was a story for later.

Seeing how mad Samantha was, Elise quickly comforted, "Just do your best. I still think very highly of you."

Elise's words diminished Samantha's anger greatly, and she said, "Elise, keep your eyes peeled. I won't allow myself to become a D-list actress."

Elise agreed. "Yes, so don't be mad anymore, superstar."

After Samantha calmed herself down, something else popped into her mind suddenly. "By the way, Elise, I almost forgot to share a piece of gossip with you: Jack is in trouble now..."

Hearing that Jack was in trouble, Elise felt her heart drop as she asked, "What happened to him?"

Then, Samantha told her everything she knew in detail. "I heard it's because there's a problem with his new song. Previously, he was really popular in the industry and received a lot of compliments when his new song was published online. It was even pushed to the top of the chart once, but someone found out that this new song of his had the same music style with another singer, H, who was very popular before this. Immediately after that, H's fans accused him of plagiarizing, and the issue just blew up. There's been no response from his management company, and the hashtag #CancelJackGriffith has more than three hundred million tweets online already."

Her words sent Elise into a deep thought, and she could no longer listen to Samantha anymore.

At the same time, in Jack's management company, Ronald was pacing around anxiously. "Jack, what's up with your new song this time?"

Jack decided to keep his mum and didn't say a thing. The original draft of this new song was discovered under the computer on his desk, and he was startled when he saw this song.

The first half of the song was composed by himself, and someone had made big changes to the second half, which greatly enhanced the originally boring song. When he showed this song to professional composers, they all said that the song was really high in quality, and that was why he decided to release this single. Who would have thought that this plagiarizing incident would blow up from it.

"Ronald, I didn't write this song."

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 129

/ Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 129 | Didn't Do It for You

Hearing this, Ronald immediately barked, "Jack, why didn't you tell me about this earlier? This is a serious matter!"

Jack also felt a little annoyed and replied, "I found this song under the computer desk. I wrote the first half."

Ronald shouted, "A scheme—this is all part of a scheme! Jack, it must be someone's evil plan! What they are trying to do is to involve you in this dispute. Damn, this person is truly vicious."

Jack pursed his lips. During his many years in the entertainment industry, he had been minding his own business, and he had never offended anyone. Who would actually do such a thing to him?

"Let's go and check the surveillance footage of my office's door—I want to see just who placed this thing there."

However, Ronald stopped him and said, "Oh, darling! Now is not the time to find out the truth, but to give the public an explanation. I will get someone from the public relations department to control the damage and to minimize the impact of this incident." With that, Ronald took his phone to make a call. Seeing Ronald on his phone, Jack's heart sank. No matter who framed him, he would go to the ends of the world to find the culprit. However, at this moment, the door of the office was pushed open, and Noel walked in.

"This song is not plagiarized." He spoke at once. Immediately, Jack and Ronald looked at him at the same time. "Noel, what the hell is going on?"

Noel replied, "This piece was written by H."

Both Jack and Ronald were obviously surprised, and Jack immediately uttered, "But the first half of this song was written by me." The question was—how could H have possibly helped him improve the second half of his song?

When Noel heard Jack's question, he couldn't exactly connect the dots, but he could roughly guess why Elise would help Jack.

It just seemed that Jack didn't know Elise's true identity, so Noel didn't want to be the one to tell him.

"Well, I'm afraid you'll have to ask H herself for the answer to this question," Noel said.

Ronald also added, "If that's the case, then this matter is much easier to handle. Let H personally clarify the misunderstanding, then the accusation of plagiarism will be eliminated." Jack took a deep look at Noel. "I'm afraid this matter is not so simple."

Noel smiled slightly. "It may not be that complicated after all—she probably just wanted to help you."

Jack was still confused and didn't understand the meaning of Noel's words, but Noel continued, "Leave this matter to me. I will try to convince H and let her come forward to clarify this issue. However, you also need to do some damage control because H's fans are very powerful—we should still think of a way to minimize the impact of this incident."

Ronald nodded in understanding. "Don't worry. I will handle this."

Soon after that, Noel turned around and left. After Noel and Ronald had both left the office, Jack was the only person left. He looked out the window, thinking about what Noel had just said. Why did H compose a song for me? Are we related in any way? And the most important question is: How did H get the first half of my song?

It felt like he was in a labyrinth with no way out.

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Elise didn't expect that it would bring Jack such a big trouble from just modifying his tune at random, and there was only one way to solve this trouble—she had to come forward as H to clarify the misunderstanding. However...

She took out her mobile phone but was afraid to log in to H's official account. After so many years, she had never logged in to this account. She was afraid of seeing the messages from her fans who were eagerly awaiting her return, and she was also afraid of remembering what happened to her before. In fact, she didn't want to face the past that she wasn't brave enough to look back on, let alone face those bits and pieces.

"Elise, school is over. Why haven't you left yet?" Mikayla asked curiously.

As soon as Elise heard her, she quickly put away her mobile phone and got up. "I'm leaving now. Let's go together."

Mikayla gave her a nod, and after Elise had packed up, the two of them left the classroom together.

"Mikayla, did you know that Jack Griffith is currently facing a plagiarism scandal?" Elise couldn't help but ask, but Mikayla answered curiously, "Elise, you've never mentioned Jack before. What's wrong with you today? Why are you suddenly interested in his affairs?"

Elise explained, "I just happened to read about it on the hot search, so I asked."

Listening to what Elise said, Mikayla didn't doubt a thing. She knew about Jack's plagiarism scandal, but she was very optimistic about it, and it didn't seem to bother her much.

This was because she trusted Jack and believed that he would not commit plagiarism, and she believed the truth of this matter was bound to be uncovered some day.

"He's not one to plagiarize." Mikayla's words were full of trust. Elise turned her head to look at her and asked, "Do you trust in him that much?"

Mikayla nodded without hesitation. "He is my prince charming, my idol. After I've chosen to be his fan, I'll support him wholeheartedly, and the premise of

supporting him is trust. His character is impeccable, so I have always believed in him."

Mikayla's words echoed in Elise's ears, and at this moment, she suddenly envied Jack. At least he had someone who believed in him without reservation.

"You're right. He really isn't that kind of person." After Elise finished speaking, she already had an idea in her heart. It was at this point that the two of them had arrived at the gate, and Mikayla waved at Elise. "Elise, I'll take my leave first. See you tomorrow!"

Elise replied with a smile, "See you tomorrow!"

After parting, Elise took out her mobile phone. This time, she did not hesitate to log into her previous account. As soon as she entered, countless messages flooded in...

Elise didn't plan to read those messages. Instead, she directly clicked into the edit box and tapped her fingers quickly on the screen.

"H, I've been waiting for you for a long time." Noel's voice rang in her ears all of a sudden. Subconsciously, Elise raised her eyes, and then pressed the lock screen button. With that, her phone screen went dark.

"Is this about Jack Griffith?" Elise asked.

Noel looked at her and then said, "Right now, you're the only person who can help Jack get out of this situation."

Elise's hand clenched on the phone silently while she said, "It's my fault. I did this without thorough consideration—I will help him clarify matters."

Noel was surprised that Elise agreed so readily. He thought that he would have to spend some effort this time.

"Thank you, H!" Noel said sincerely, but Elise told him bluntly, "I'm not doing this for you."

Noel was obviously surprised that she said this, but he still covered it up very well. "I know."

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 130

/ Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 130 Long Time No See, H

"Whatever happened between us has nothing to do with Jack Griffith. I didn't think carefully about my actions, which led to what happened today, so I'm cleaning up my own mess," Elise went on to explain. Even though she knew that such an explanation was meaningless in front of Noel, she still didn't want him to misunderstand.

Noel looked at her. "H, you're still the same as before—you haven't changed at all, and you're always so considerate of others."

Elise pursed her lips and didn't say anything. Instead, she took out her phone and turned on the screen. She looked at the words she had previously edited and finally clicked the post button.

"Okay. I've posted on Twitter." After Elise finished speaking, she put away her phone. "I should go back. Bye."

With that, Elise turned around and left. Noel looked at her back and opened his mouth to speak, but he then decided to swallow his words back. In the next second, he took his phone out and looked at H's post on Twitter.

'Hello, everyone. I am H. I'm here to clarify one thing today. It is about Mr. Jack's new song. The song was actually co-created by me and Mr. Jack. I apologize for the inconvenience caused.'

Little did she know, her action caused a huge ripple on the Internet.

Firstly, when H's fans discovered that H had logged into Twitter, thousands of fans flooded to her Twitter homepage and sent her private messages. After seeing her latest post on Twitter, the number of comments had reached 10,000 in under 1 minute, and it didn't stop there. In just 15 minutes, the topic 'H admitted she worked with Jack Griffith to write his new song' went directly to the top of Twitter's trending list!