

# Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 221

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Jack figured that her words were merely ones of comfort and didn't give it much thought. "Let's hope so. Rest assured, if I'm able to meet her one day, I'll definitely bring you along and fulfill your dream of meeting your idol." Elise gently hummed in agreement. Since he was somehow in high spirits, he floored the pedal and sped home. The moment they arrived home, he turned off the engine while she opened the car door to alight from the vehicle. As soon as she let herself into the house, she saw Alexander's coat on the rack, which made her feel happy. "Stella, is Alexander home?"

she asked immediately. Stella answered, "Miss Elise, Young Master Alex hasn't returned." Her reply made Elise feel dispirited. She wondered what Alexander was so busy with recently that she hadn't seen for a few consecutive days. "Miss Elise, is there anything else that I can help you with?" Elise shook her head. "No, thanks. I'm heading upstairs." When she returned to her room, she fished out her phone to call Alexander. However, even after the phone had rang for a long time, the call wasn't picked up, which left her with no choice but to hang up and toss the phone aside.

Then, she sat in front of her dressing table and started to remove her makeup. As she gazed at her stunning face in the mirror, she suddenly paused in her actions and was seen deep in thought. After a while, she took her phone and gave Jamie a call. "Jamie, I'm thinking of holding a fan meeting." Upon hearing the news, Jamie, who was on the other end of the line, was so astounded that he was at a loss for words. "Boss, what did you say? A fan meeting?" Elise hummed in response and continued, "I find that many of my friends seem to adore me a lot, so I would like to fulfill their tiny wish, especially Mikayla's."

Jamie instantly understood her intention. "Boss, if you are going to hold a fan meeting, it will be sensational. You have to understand how popular you were years ago. Although many years have passed, your fans are still very loyal. Your popularity may have decreased a little, but you are still as popular as most first-class singers, at least." "I understand, which is why I planned to hold a minor fan meeting. I have no plans on making a huge deal out of this."

Sensing that she had already made up her mind, he caved in and said, "I'll try to contact a few people. What is your plan in terms of the timing?" "Let's make it happen after the college entrance examination! We still have more than a month, which should leave us with enough time." "Alright, I understand." The call was then ended. Nevertheless, little was Elise aware that her decision had caused a huge ripple in her fan community. When she went to school the next day, all the students were discussing this matter. "Have you heard about the news? H is about to make a comeback."

"It's genuine! According to the internal news, H will hold a fan meeting here in Athesea." "I have to grab a ticket on time. I must not miss this." Elise was stunned to hear their conversation. Why do I feel that the whole world seems to know about this after one night? The news is spreading too fast! "Jamie, what

happened? Why does it seem like everyone knows about this?" At the mention of this, a helpless Jamie explained, "My initial plan was to call to ask about the venue, but I accidentally revealed that you are going to organize a fan meeting. The moment the news was leaked out, it went out of control whereby the fan community spread it further.

I can't help it, Boss. You are extremely popular and influential and it was totally beyond my control." His explanation had rendered Elise speechless whereas her silence caused Jamie to feel anxious instead. "Boss, I swear that it was unintentional. If you are not happy about it, I'll delete all the relevant posts." After thinking about it, she asked, "How is the venue coming along?" "There's no problem with it. When they heard that you are going to hold a fan meeting, they agreed to make the largest sports complex available for the function, but I remembered that you said that you don't want to make it too big, so I rejected their offer.

However, judging from the enthusiastic fans, I'm afraid that the tickets available will be insufficient. The scalpers will take the opportunity to resell the tickets at a high price and your fans will be the ones suffering in the end." "If that's the case, let's reserve the sports complex. As for the ticket prices, reduce the price and donate the profits to the welfare institution." "Alright, I know what to do. Don't worry about a thing, Boss." Soon, the news about H hosting a fan meeting spread like wildfire in the entertainment industry. All the fans were looking forward to the sale of the tickets and were prepared to grab them.

As for Elise, her focus returned to her studies after the event had been decided. It was the weekend, which meant that she was finally able to see Alexander, who had disappeared for a few days. As soon as she stepped out of the school compound, she spotted a familiar car. A second later, the car door opened to reveal Alexander alighting from the car and walking toward her. Standing at a frame of slightly over five-feet-eleven, he instantly attracted the attention of many girls around them. "He's so hot!" Some vague exclamations were heard from the crowd.

Alexander marched to Elise and asked with his usual gentle tone, "Are your classes over?" A dissatisfied Elise snorted coldly and muttered, "Where have you been these days? You went missing for such a long time." There was a hint of displeasure in her tone. Alexander reached out with his hand to hold hers as he coaxed, "I was busy attending to something. Now that it's been settled, I have the time to accompany you." As Elise was never a curious person, she didn't press on when he said that he had been busy. Maybe it's work-related stuff, she thought.

"Okay, I forgive you. Let's return home then." Then, she opened the car door, entered the car and buckled her seatbelt. Suddenly, as if something had crossed her mind, she asked, "How's Brendan's studio?" "Not too good. His studio caught fire, which resulted in many orders not being able to be delivered on time and he has to compensate his clients." After Elise heard Alexander's reply, her resentment toward Ashlyn only deepened. If Ashlyn hadn't had an arsonist setting fire at his studio, he wouldn't have such a mess on his plate. "Let's visit his studio to see how we can help," Elise suggested.

Alexander glanced at the time. As it was still early, he agreed and thereafter started the engine before he drove off. What was once a proper studio was now in ruins. It was a fortunate thing that the studio was located in the suburbs, which enabled them to continue with their operation by erecting a temporary structure beside, albeit barely. Brendan was on a call when Elise and Alexander arrived. The person whom he was talking to had said something that made him look depressed.

When the call finally ended, Brendan helplessly rubbed his temples. It was at this moment when Elise knocked on the door, which caused him to return to his senses. "Come in," he said. Elise and Alexander pushed the door open and entered the room whereupon Brendan was obviously surprised to see them. "Alex, Elise, why are you two here?"

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### Chapter 222 An Invisible Treasure

As someone who was straightforward in character, Elise directly stated her intention of coming. "We are here to see if there's anything we can help out with." Brendan sighed and spread out his hands. "There's nothing much. It's just that we won't be able to deliver some designs to a few clients, so we will have to pay for their compensation." She asked with furrowed brows, "Are they the designs for wedding gowns?" He nodded. "We initially had a few lovely wedding gowns designs, but the original designs were destroyed in the fire. We have to start everything from scratch again."

To make things worse, these were orders that cost millions. Hence, their loss was immeasurable—not only in terms of monetary loss, but also their reputation where it would be significantly damaged as well. "Do you mind showing me the relevant designs? Perhaps I could lend you a hand." Brendan's eyes brightened when he heard that, but they dimmed the next instant when he seemed to recall something. "We have such a short period of time. We only have three days until the delivery date. Even if we rely on our existing designs, we won't be able to prepare the product on time."

Elise pursed her lips. "Let me give it a try." He raised his eyes to look at Alexander, who gently nodded at him. Since the outcome is practically destined, there's no harm in giving Elise a chance to take a shot, Brendan thought. Thus, he handed Elise the client's design requirements. After perusing it, she had a rough idea of the design and stated, "I'm able to complete this design on my own." "Elise, are you serious?" Brendan had an incredulous look on his face. She nodded. "Prepare the materials according to what I need now. Just give me three days and I will definitely produce the wedding gown," she declared adamantly, but he found it unbelievable.

One had to understand that the production of a wedding gown would take several months of labor from the design stage all the way to the production stage. Therefore, it would be impossible for anyone to complete it within three

days even if one were to tirelessly work day and night. “Elise, it really doesn’t matter. Even if it’s not finished, I’ll only pay for the compensation, at most—” “Trust me. Every girl who chooses to purchase a custom-made wedding gown must be eagerly anticipating their gowns.

If you tell them that the wedding gown can’t be delivered as scheduled, they will be disappointed. On top of that, they can’t reschedule their wedding date. Are you going to let them enter the marriage hall in regret?” What Elise said has a point, Brendan thought and decided to give it a try after some consideration. “Elise, tell me what you need and I’ll get someone to immediately prepare them.” So, in one breath, Elise told him everything that she needed before he wrote them down. It was that night itself when she began work in the studio.

Alexander was with her the entire time. Elise first drafted the design and made a prototype where the design was bold and refreshing with a unique choice of color. In short, the prototype that she made was dazzling. She had spent almost all her time in Brendan’s makeshift studio this weekend while Alexander moved his things over to work there as well. Time quickly flew by and two days had soon passed in the blink of an eye. Elise had already completed one-third of the wedding gown, whereby every single stitch was sewn by her own hands.

Outside the window stood Brendan and Alexander, who watched as Elise busied herself with the project. Brendan couldn’t help but exclaim, “Alex, Elise is amazing. My previous impression of her has totally changed.” “She does have plenty of shocking qualities; she’s like an invisible treasure that constantly produces surprises.” Alexander genuinely meant what he had said. Then, he turned to look at Brendan before he continued, “Let’s not stay here and disturb her. We can reward her nicely after she is done with the job.” Brendan hummed in agreement before he suddenly thought of something else and asked, “Alex, do you remember what I told you before?”

I previously sought Elise’s help because she has the perfect sewing skills. The wedding gown that she helped me to produce before this was sewn using a special sewing technique. It’s extremely similar to that of a wedding gown designer named Lily, whom I’ve previously met. I initially planned to investigate whether Elise is related to Lily in any way, but I didn’t manage to get an answer. Then, things happened in the end, which led us to where we are today.”

“Lily?” Upon seeing Alexander’s puzzled look, Brendan explained, “She’s a renowned wedding gown designer in the fashion industry, but it has been a long time since she has released any new designs. Rumor has it that she has retired, but her works are still popular.” Alexander didn’t ask further about Lily as he wasn’t interested in her. His main concern at the moment was Elise’s health and whether it would be affected after she had worked tirelessly for a few consecutive days.

Elise made stitches after stitches on the garments without any signs of exhaustion. Time silently slipped by as daytime changed to nighttime and by the time she had made her final stitch, the world was now awakened by the sun outside the window. She stretched her back. “It’s finally completed.” Looking at the wedding gown in her hands, she had a satisfied look. After checking the stitching once again and ensuring that everything was perfect, she rose to her

full height and placed the wedding gown on the mannequin. It was only then that she felt exhausted and started yawning.

Alexander, who came in with a thermal food container, saw that and quickly walked up to her. "You have worked throughout the night. You should take a rest." Elise looked back at him and replied, "I'm fine. The wedding gown is done. Tell Brendan that he can deliver the product on time." However, Alexander stepped forward and held her hand while ignoring the gown. "You have been working tirelessly for a few days straight. Eat something and take a good rest.

You can leave the rest to Brendan." She was indeed tired. "Don't worry, I'll go and rest after personally handing the wedding gown to Brendan." Unable to persuade her otherwise, he led her to the desk where he asked her to sit. "You've worked hard. Here, eat something." Elise hummed in response and she opened the food container, which contained her favorite food. As she had been starving for some time, she started to gobble up the food.

After she had her breakfast, Brendan arrived at the scene and he was astonished when he saw the wedding gown. "Oh, my, Elise, this is breathtaking!" The wedding gown was totally impeccable in both its design and the handiwork. "You can inform the client and ask her to come to try the dress. I can alter the gown if it doesn't fit her." He nodded. At that moment, he was so overwhelmed that he was at a loss for words.

Not only had Elise assisted him to complete a wedding gown, she even helped him to avoid any losses and saved his studio's reputation. "Elise, thank you!" Brendan thanked her from the bottom of his heart. At that instant, he found that no matter how much he said, no amount of words could describe his gratitude toward Elise.

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### Chapter 223 Unbelievably Stunning

One needed to comprehend that the client who ordered the custom-made wedding gown was the renowned Snyder Family of Athesea. Hence, if Brendan failed to deliver this order, he would have a tough time receiving such a worthy order again. "You're welcome. Now that I've been busy for a couple of days, I'm so exhausted!" Elise mumbled before she yawned. Then, Alexander wrapped his arm around her waist and said to Brendan, "I'll take her home for a rest." Brendan hummed in response and he immediately arranged for the driver to chauffeur Elise and Alexander home.

As soon as she entered the car, she could no longer fight her exhaustion and fell asleep while leaning against Alexander. While looking at her deep asleep, he involuntarily reached out with his hand to tuck a strand of loose hair behind her ear; a hint of distress flashed across his eyes when he saw the dark circles around her eyes. "What should I do with you..." he murmured with a tinge of helplessness in his tone, but Elise merely turned to her side and continued her sleep in a comfortable position. When they arrived home, Alexander carried her in his arms and headed into the house instead of waking her up.

Upon seeing them, a tactful Stella steered away from them, but she couldn't help peek at them from behind. Mr. Griffith would be relieved if he knew how close Young Master Alex and Miss Sinclair are. Elise had slept for a long time; it wasn't until the afternoon of the next day that she woke up from her dreams. When she opened her eyes and saw the familiar furnishing in the warm sunlight that poured into her room from the window, a pleasant curvature appeared at the corner of her lips. She fumbled around for her phone. When she switched it on, she saw that she had a voice message from Brendan.

"Elise, the client is coming over to try the wedding gown in the afternoon. Please drop by if you are available." Then, Elise checked when the message was sent and discovered that it was sent 30 minutes ago, so she replied, "I just woke up and will be there later." In less than a minute, she received Brendan's response. "Take your time. The client hasn't arrived yet." She kept her phone away and briefly washed up before she exited her room. The moment Stella saw that Elise was already awake, she approached Elise. "Miss Ellie, you are awake. I've kept some warm food on the stove.

"Would you like to have some?" Elise smiled and joked, "I'm starving. Stella, I'm starting to suspect that you can read my mind." Stella grinned before she explained, "Miss Ellie, I can't, but Young Master Alex probably can. He's the one who instructed me to prepare those dishes." Elise blushed the moment she heard that before she questioned, "Where's Alex? Has he gone to the office?" "No. He's in the study. He had Cameron send his work documents over." She hummed in response, feeling a little surprised at that news. However, she didn't head over to pop her head in. Instead, she went straight to the dining room and took a seat.

Soon, the maids served the dishes, which were all Elise's favorite. "Miss Ellie, please enjoy your meal. Let us know if you need anything." "I understand. Thanks, Stella." Then, Elise picked up the utensils and started relishing the meal. She was in a high spirit as she enjoyed the feeling of being cared for by someone. She was almost done with her meal and in setting aside her fork and spoon when Alexander happened to walk down the stairs elegantly. When he saw her, he questioned, "When did you wake up? Why didn't you tell me?" She mischievously stuck her tongue out.

"I woke up not long ago. You were busy, so I didn't tell you." "I have to head out to get something done. So, I'll return at night. You, on the other hand, should stay at home and rest. Don't burn out." Alexander approached Elise and patted her head as he stated that, so she quickly asked in return, "Where are you going? I'm heading to Brendan's studio later. Maybe you could take me there?" When he heard that she was going out again, he interrupted, "You have just pulled a few all-nighters. You will burn out if you continue like this. I'll inform Brendan that you won't be going over later."

"No!" Elise rejected his suggestion. Upon seeing Alexander's dark expression, she held his arm and refuted in a mellow voice, "The client is coming over to try the wedding gown. If there's any problem with it, she can tell me directly and I can help to alter it on the spot, so I cannot be absent." When Alexander knew that he was unable to change her mind, he could only surrender. "Don't tire yourself out

too much. Come home once you are done.” After noticing that he finally agreed, a delighted Elise tiptoed and gave him a peck on his cheek. “Thank you. I’ll be home earlier.”

However, he wrapped his arms around her waist a second later and murmured in a beguiling voice, “You don’t think that I’ll settle for that, do you?” She pouted and asked, “What do you want then?” As soon as she said that, Alexander leaned in to press his lips onto hers. His tongue intruded her mouth and slowly ventured deeper inside... Since Elise felt that she was suffocating, she continuously struggled; it was only then did he let go of her. “That’s good enough.”

Her face flushed redder. “T-T-That’s too much!” “Hmm... Are you sure?” Elise, who sensed a trace of danger from him, immediately denied. “N-No.” “Alright. I still have some time to send you over. Pack up and I’ll wait for you at the door.” Now that she had regained her freedom, she instantly fled and returned to her room to get her purse before she headed downstairs. Thereafter, Alexander sent her to Brendan’s studio. It wasn’t long after Elise’s arrival that Audrey showed up.

When Audrey entered the studio while holding Ruben’s arm, Brendan immediately stepped forward to welcome them. “Mr. and Mrs. Snyder!” Ruben gave a slight nod. “Mr. Griffith, I supposed that my wife’s wedding gown is ready?” Brendan replied with a smile, “Yes, it is. We’ve been waiting for Mrs. Snyder to try it out and see whether it fits.” As he spoke, he introduced Elise to them at the same time. “This is the designer of Mrs. Snyder’s wedding gown. You can let her know if you have any thoughts about it later.” Elise offered a handshake. “Hello, Mrs. Snyder!”

Audrey looked at Elise; although she found Elise to be a little familiar, she couldn’t recall her at that moment and cast the thought aside. “I’ll have to trouble you to lead me over to try out the gown.” Then, Elise led Audrey to the changing room while two assistants helped to bring the wedding gown over. The moment Audrey laid her eyes on it, her eyes brightened. “Wow, the wedding gown is gorgeous!” “Mrs. Snyder, why don’t you wear it?

It will surely look more beautiful on you,” Elise encouraged as she asked the assistants to take the gown down from the mannequin for Audrey to try on. Ten minutes later, when Audrey exited the changing room, she instantly attracted the gaze of the crowd. “How is it? Do I look beautiful in the wedding gown?” she immediately asked. Ruben, who was standing aside, looked at his wife from head to toe as his eyes filled with an unprecedented astonishment.

“Drey, the wedding gown looks fantastic on you.” The compliment left Audrey in a good mood as she admired her reflection in the mirror. Not to mention, the corner of her lips were etched upward. “Mr. Griffith, your designer is excellent. This is exactly what I want. It totally meets my expectation of how I want my wedding dress to look like. This is fabulous.”

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Chapter 224 She Is Not an Ordinary Girl

When Brendan heard Audrey's comments, he finally felt the weight being lifted from his heart and looked at Elise with encouragement. After receiving his encouragement, she quickly approached Audrey and said, "I'm glad you like it, Mrs. Snyder! Please check to see whether you wish to have the waist area altered. I've left some extra space there because I was afraid that the dress wouldn't fit. If you want to alter it, please let me know."

Audrey touched her waist and she realized that the design of elastic folds used for the gown had cleverly concealed her slightly bulging belly, which not only ensured a beautiful presentation of her body, but also carefully considered the size of her belly. Suddenly, she had a great impression of Elise. Therefore, she pulled Elise over and whispered, "How did you know I'm pregnant?" Elise explained, "I have seen your measurements before. When I looked at the proportion of your body, I noticed that the size of your belly is a bit off, so I took a gamble and guessed that you might be pregnant."

"That's the reason why I specially left this extra space for you because the dress wouldn't feel like it's suffocating you. Not to mention, you'll feel comfortable in it as well. Even if you have to wear the gown for an hour or so, you won't feel anything." As Audrey listened to the explanation, she suddenly had a huge admiration for Elise. "Thank you so much. I was worried that my pregnancy would affect the way I look for the wedding. After all, it's every girl's dream to look beautiful at their wedding and you've perfectly solved the problem for me." Elise responded with a smile, "You're welcome."

"It's my pleasure to help. By the looks of it, it seems like I don't need to help you to tighten the waist of the dress." "Yes, it's perfect this way. Also, I can see that your design is extremely unique. Looks like I have made the right choice when I asked for a custom-made dress. You really are a professional." After that, Audrey turned toward Ruben. "Darling, I'll choose this dress! I love it!" Ruben affectionately looked at Audrey as he replied, "As long as you're happy with it."

Then, he handed out a black card to Brendan. "There you go, Mr. Griffith!" When Brendan looked at the said black card, his heart was filled with mixed feelings. If it weren't for Elise, he wouldn't have been able to secure this order. "Thank you, President Snyder! I'll definitely send a gift to you and your wife's wedding." After that, he handed the card over to his assistant. Meanwhile, Elise led Audrey to remove the wedding dress. Ever since she had cleverly helped Audrey to solve the problem, Audrey felt a lot closer to Elise and continued to whisper to her as someone of the same gender.

Before she left, she didn't forget to extend a copy of her wedding invitation to Elise. "Miss Sinclair, I like you very much. This is our wedding invitation. I hope that you can attend with your fiancé by then." Elise looked at the red invitation whereupon she received it. "Thank you, Mrs. Snyder! I'll be there in time." She felt a burden being lifted from her shoulders after Ruben and Audrey left. It was a lucky thing that Audrey was satisfied with her wedding dress, so not much was needed from Elise afterward. However, she didn't know that Brendan was standing behind her at this moment.

"The Snyder Family is one of the wealthy families in Athesea, but Ruben was able to start a company on his own through selling maternal and infant products. I heard that he and his wife were already a couple on campus. Their love goes all the way back to when they were students." When Elise listened to his explanation, she couldn't help but blink. "It's such a lovely thing that they're now having a wedding after falling in love with each other at school!" Brendan nodded his head in agreement. Then, he squinted his eyes at the invitation card in her hand.

The Snyder Family is also a wealthy family in Athsea, but the Griffith Family has little connections with them. Now, she has obtained a way to build good relations with them. "Elise, it's not a bad idea to have a good relationship with the Snyder Family." Of course, Elise understood his intentions, but she didn't think much about it because she genuinely liked Audrey as a person. She felt that Audrey had a nice personality and someone worth befriending. "The wedding is in three days' time. If you are planning to attend, you can pass my gift to them on my behalf."

After looking at the invitation card, Elise decided to attend their wedding since she had nothing else to do that day, but she didn't know whether Alexander had the time. "Alright. I'll inform you by then." After that, she took out her phone and sent a text to him. In the meantime, Alexander read her text and he thought about it for a while before asking Cameron, "Did we receive an invitation for Ruben Snyder's wedding?" Cameron quickly found the invitation card and answered, "Yes, we will handle it the usual way by sending them a gift in the company's name."

"No need for that. I want you to prepare a huge gift for me to personally bring it to them," Alexander replied. While listening to Alexander's orders, Cameron was a little surprised. President Griffith usually doesn't attend a wedding for business purposes. Therefore, he couldn't help but ask, "Young Master Alex, are you going to attend the wedding?" "Yes, I will be." "I see. I'll prepare the gift right away then." ... Three days later, many people gathered at the Imperial Hotel, which was a five-star hotel located at the market center of Athesea.

The scene in the hotel was extremely lively and those who attended the wedding were influential and wealthy people in Athesea. Elise had been preparing for the said wedding at the stroke of dawn. After looking into the mirror and ensuring that everything was alright, she called Alexander and urged, "Hurry up. It's time for us to leave." When he saw her in a lavender dress that vividly presented her in the manner of a wealthy lady, he couldn't help but smile. "You look beautiful today." After feeling embarrassed by Alexander's praise, Elise continued to urge him, "Alright.

We should be leaving now." When they arrived at the entrance of the Imperial Hotel, many cars were continuously being parked around the area whereupon the entire place was packed with visitors. However, the moment she emerged from the car while holding his arm, it caused an uproar among the crowd. It was something to be expected since Alexander's presence had always drawn attention. On top of that, he rarely attended weddings for business purposes, so everyone was shocked by his presence. "It's the president from the Griffith Group!

I can't believe he's here." "Who is that girl beside him? Why does she look so... ugly?" "Shhh! Be quiet. If she is Young Master Alex's date tonight, it means that she is not an ordinary girl..." Everyone continued to discuss Elise and Alexander's appearance, but they concurrently made way for those two to walk through without saying anything. Then, a middle-aged man approached the couple and handed his business card to Alexander.

"Young Master Alex, I'm Elias Fraser from The Beauty. Can you have a look at our company's—" However, Alexander only gave the man a faint smile and answered, "I'm sorry, I'm not discussing business today." After that, the man returned Alexander's smile and allowed the couple to pass without saying a word.

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### Chapter 225 The Spectacular Wedding Dress

Ruben was surprised to learn that Alexander had attended his wedding. Although their families shared the same status of being one of the wealthiest families in Athesea, they had rarely mingled with each other. However, now that Alexander had arrived, Ruben quickly rushed to the entrance to greet him. "Y-Young Master Alex, welcome to my wedding." Now that Ruben had taken the initiative to offer a handshake, he was being humble and respectful. A polite Alexander replied, "Congratulations, President Snyder!" "Thank you very much." After that, Ruben finally realized that Elise was standing beside Alexander, so he quickly greeted her as well.

"Miss Sinclair, I'm glad that you can make it." However, the moment Ruben's eyes landed on their entangled arms, he was startled. Despite being in the industry for such a long time, he was so shocked by what he saw that he failed to control his emotions. "Young Master Alex, she is..." Without any hesitation, Alexander wrapped his arm around Elise's shoulders and replied, "I believe you already know her as she's my fiancée."

Fiancée? The moment Alexander said those words, those around him were immediately shocked. Why have I never heard about Young Master Alex's engagement before? Why does he now have a fiancée all of a sudden? The news had left everyone in the crowd dumbfounded and Elise instantly felt their gazes at her. "I see. Young Master Alex, Miss Sinclair, this way please..." As Ruben welcomed them into the grand hall, more people took the initiative to approach Alexander and greet him, which left him with no choice but to exchange a few words with them.

However, Elise felt uncomfortable with all of the attention, so she pulled him aside and whispered, "I'm going to check on the bride. I'll catch up with you soon." "Okay," Alexander uttered his approval. "Make it quick." Then, she released his hand and walked toward the resting lounge inside. Now that Audrey was already in her wedding dress, she was now getting her makeup done by a makeup artist while chatting with a few of her bridesmaids next to her. After knocking on the door, Elise entered the room after she received the consent to do so.

"Hello, Mrs. Snyder." The moment Audrey saw Elise, she immediately became excited. "Miss Sinclair, why did you come over?" When Elise saw how beautiful Audrey was in the wedding dress, she quickly approached Audrey and complimented, "Mrs. Snyder, you look stunning today!" "Thank you! Let me introduce you all to Miss Sinclair. She is the designer for my wedding dress that I mentioned to you earlier. Miss Sinclair, these are all my close friends." As all of Audrey's friends seemed rather friendly, Elise greeted them with a smile. "Miss Sinclair, the design of this wedding dress is wonderful and it fits the aesthetics that Audrey was going for."

"I was merely doing my job," Elise explained before taking out a gift. "Mrs. Snyder, this is a wedding gift for you. I wish you and Mr. Snyder a happy wedding and marriage! I also hope that you two will have a baby soon!" Audrey was a little embarrassed as she accepted Elise's gift. "That's so nice of you. Thank you for your wishes! I hope that you'll enjoy yourself today." After giving Audrey the gift, Elise said her goodbyes and left the resting lounge. However, as soon as she stepped out of the door, she was surrounded by a few girls. "So, you are Alexander's fiancée?"

the girl standing in front asked in an unfriendly tone. Elise nodded her head slightly. "Is there anything I can help you with?" However, her question was met with another girl's scoff. "You're so ugly. Alexander must've been blind to have chosen you." The moment Elise heard those words, her expression instantly darkened yet the other person didn't notice it. "When I first heard the rumor of him having a fiancée, I didn't believe it at first, but now that I have seen you for myself, I finally understand how desperate Alexander is to have lowered his standard so low."

"Who are you?" Elise asked as her eyes slightly darkened. Another woman who was standing at the side introduced Michelle to Elise. "She's the daughter of the Snyder Family. Her name's Michelle Snyder. The person getting married today is her older brother." So, she's Audrey's sister-in-law! Looks like I can't lose my temper here considering I'm now at a wedding and Audrey is her family. Elise clarified, "So, you're Miss Snyder! From what you have just said, I can tell that you're interested in my fiancé." The moment Michelle heard the word 'fiance', her face was gloomy as the gray clouds.

"I don't know what sorcery you have used to convince him to be engaged to you, but let me tell you that as long as you two are still not married, anything can happen. Besides, there's still a chance of divorce even if you have really married him. You're only his fiancée, which means that not everything is set in stone yet." While listening to what Michelle said, Elise nodded. "You're right. Then, I wish you all the best." Her voice was calm as if she wasn't agitated by their words at all. As they watched Elise's reaction, Michelle and her friends were left stunned.

"And you're not angry?" Elise stretched her arms out and explained, "Why should I be angry? You liking my fiancé indirectly means that I have good taste in men. As for what you said just now, we can wait and see what happens in the future, but I'm afraid that even if you're in your 80s, none of what you said would happen because I'm not planning to split up with my fiancé!" It was enough to enrage Michelle. "Y-You're so shameless!" A proud Elise grunted as if she was hinting that there was nothing Michelle and her friends could do about it. "You better watch out."

Alexander will be mine sooner or later." After throwing those harsh words, Michelle then left with her friends. Elise shrugged her shoulders as if nothing had happened and she returned to the grand hall to look for Alexander. "I never knew that you have so many fans." A confused Alexander then asked, "What are you talking about?" She raised her eyes to look at him. "It seems like I have many love rivals and it's a bit too overwhelming for me. What should I do?" He immediately hugged her and whispered into her ear, "There's nothing they can do when you're already in my heart."

Elise burst out in laughter. "Then, I have nothing to worry about." "Alright, there's nothing for you to overthink about." Alexander lovingly stared at her. "Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to Mr. Snyder and Miss Booth's wedding! The wedding will begin in 3 minutes, so please enter the grand hall to be seated..." The announcement was made as Alexander held Elise's arms. "Let's go and get our seats." They attracted countless gazes everywhere they went.

Although Elise was initially not used to it, she learned to accept the attention as she slowly followed Alexander. "Alright, the wedding will begin soon. Let us countdown from 10, 9, 8, 7... 3, 2, 1!" As the familiar melody of 'Marriage d'Amour' played in the background, the bridal couple emerged and leisurely entered the hall while the audience clapped along. "Wow, the bride's wedding dress is gorgeous..." "Yes!

It's so unique that I want one too!" "I heard that the dress is expensive because it is custom-made." "Mr. Snyder must really love his wife..." Not only were the crowd sending their wishes to the newlyweds, they were also discussing the bride's wedding dress as it was too dazzling for them to ignore.

## Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 226

[/ Bring Your A Game, Mr](#)

**Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 226**

As the wedding ceremony officially started, Elise sat in the audience and enjoyed the couple onstage exchanging their vows, rings and a kiss...

While watching the scene before her unfold, she couldn't help but be touched. In a daze, she fantasized that she was the bride and Alexander was the groom as they hosted their wedding under the eyes of their families and friends.

"We have now reached the end of the ceremony! Next, let us welcome all of the single ladies to step forward as the bride will toss her bouquet of flo—"

Just as the announcer was about to finish his sentence, Audrey interrupted, "Wait a minute..."

The announcer was quick to respond. "It seems like our bride has something to say."

Audrey took over the microphone and spotted Elise in the crowd. "I want to invite the designer of my wedding dress to come onstage."

The crowd cheered as they all wanted to meet the designer who had produced such a gorgeous wedding dress.

Although Elise was confused, she finally went onstage amidst everyone's gaze after Audrey's encouragement.

The moment Elise appeared onstage, it caused an uproar among the crowd.

"What? She was the one who designed the wedding dress?"

"How is that even possible? Isn't she Alexander's fiancée? Is she also a designer?"

"The wedding dress is gorgeous! She must be an amazing designer to have fashioned such a beautiful bridal gown!"

It was obvious that Elise couldn't hear what the crowd murmured about, but when she stood beside Audrey, Audrey immediately passed the bouquet of flowers to her.

"Miss Sinclair, I present to you these flowers and wish that you can marry your own prince charming soon."

"Thank you!"

The audience clapped as Elise accepted the flowers.

"In fact, I'm exceptionally grateful to Miss Sinclair for designing my dream wedding dress and allowing me to enjoy my wedding without any regrets." Audrey turned to address the crowd. "I can see that she is really talented with fashion. If anyone here is interested, you can contact her directly!"

The moment they heard Audrey's words, the ladies in the audience started to have their own ideas.

After all, Audrey's bridal gown was exceptionally beautiful and there wouldn't be a single girl in the entire world who wouldn't want her own custom-made wedding dress.

"Thank you for your support! You may contact Brendan Griffith's workshop for any custom-made orders. Don't worry, we are all professional designers." Elise didn't hesitate to give Brendan a shoutout so that the audience would know who to look for if they wanted to have their bridal gowns custom-made as well.

When Elise came down from the stage, she started to receive orders for custom made dresses and bridal gowns one after another. However, as the reaction had been overwhelming, she was unable to personally reply to everyone, but luckily, Alexander was there to give Brendan's contact number to those interested.

On the other hand, Brendan, who was at home, was puzzled when he suddenly received numerous orders.

After the wedding, Elise's name became well-known among the upper-class society.

Everybody was now aware that Alexander's fiancée was a wedding dress designer who produced Audrey's bridal gown. Whenever people talked about Audrey's bridal gown, they would also mention Elise's name.

When it came to the Monday of a new week, Brendan halted Elise just as she was about to leave. "Elise, there are many orders specifically requesting for your custom made designs pouring in, but my workshop hasn't been fully settled yet. Will you have a look at them when you're free?"

Elise didn't know what to answer. "I don't have much time as I've less than six weeks

before the college entrance examination. Why don't you ask them whether they're willing to wait for a month until I'm done with my exams."

He nodded. "Alright! You can focus on preparing for your exams and leave the rest to me, Elise!"

Elise merely grunted in response.

At this moment, Alexander drove the car with the intention of sending her to school. "I'm going to school now. You don't need to pick me up this evening since I'll be coming back myself," she said while waving at him.

He finally left after he watched her enter the campus.

However, as soon as Alexander had left, another figure suddenly appeared. "Boss!"

"Why are you here?" Elise was shocked by Jamie's sudden appearance.

He hurriedly approached her and commented, "Boss, you are so brilliant! The entire upper-class society has been talking about your amazing bridal gowns designs and that you are now Alexander's fiancée... I've heard it all!"

While listening to him, she slightly furrowed her brows. "Is that all they've been talking about? And nothing else?"

Of course there were also criticisms toward Elise's looks, but Jamie wouldn't repeat what was said to her. After all, he had seen her gorgeous looks before, so there was no point in caring about the opinions of shallow-minded people.

"Of course not! You're now famous, Boss. They would all be shocked if they discover that you are actually the award-winning designer, Lily—"However,

before Jamie could even finish his sentence, Elise immediately covered his mouth.

\*Don't speak too loud.\*

He blinked a few times, signaling that he wouldn't repeat his mistakes again, so she removed her hand from his mouth.

"Boss, what I'm saying is the truth, though!"

"I know, but let's not talk about this here. How is the fan meeting coming along?"

It was when Elise mentioned the fan meeting that Jamie finally remembered his reason for coming in the first place.

"Boss, do you really have to make such a big scene just for Mikayla's sake? You should know that a lot of people are willing to buy the tickets for a higher price now that they know you're holding a fan meeting. Everyone has been asking me for insider news." Her reputation really is something else.

However, the more she listened to him, the more she furrowed her brows. "You have to get it done no matter what! Other than the VIP tickets that I have specially reserved, the rest of the tickets must not be sold at a higher price. I want all the tickets to be sold to the fans through legal methods."

"Don't worry about it, Boss! I understand this. As for the pre-sale of the tickets, it will start on your birthday."

Elise was immediately baffled.

"My birthday? When will that be?"

"Boss, don't tell me that you have forgotten your own birthday," a confused Jamie said.

Um... It's not that I have forgotten about it; it's just that I have been so busy that I've never thought about it.

"Boss, you're going to turn 18 and finally be an adult this year! You must celebrate it no matter what."

He's right; to a girl, turning 18 is indeed a really special day.

"Okay. I'll think about it," Elise replied.

However, Jamie knew that she wasn't taking the matter seriously. It doesn't matter. I will prepare a huge birthday gift for her anyway.

"Alright, Boss. You can head to class now! I'll settle everything for the fan meeting and send you the VIP tickets once they're released."

After that, he waved at her and left.

The moment Elise entered the classroom, she heard a familiar voice calling her. "Elise!"

When Elise heard the voice, her eyes instantly brightened. "Mikayla, you finally came to school!"

Mikayla nodded. "I was already back a few days ago, but I didn't see you around."

"I took leave to settle some personal issues, which is why I'm only back today," Elise explained quickly.

"I see. By the way, I found out that H is having a fan meeting soon. I just saw the news on Reddit..."

Without saying much, Elise merely smiled and asked, "Do you want to go?"

## Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 227

[/ Bring Your A Game, Mr](#)  
**Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 227**

"Of course I want to, but I'm not sure whether I'll be able to secure the tickets." Mikayla nodded her head.

Elise quickly added, "Trust me, you'll be able to secure the tickets. So, you don't need to worry about it. For now, you should try to think of anything that you want her to know when you meet her."

Mikayla was left speechless when she heard Elise's words.

Although she had lost her previous memories, she still felt a burning passion every time H was mentioned, so she knew that her fondness for the singer was genuine.

That was the reason why Mikayla was caught off guard by the idea of meeting H in person because she didn't know what her own reaction would be.

"Alright. You can take your time to think about it. Let's return to class."

Mikayla simply hummed in agreement and went back to her seat while Elise busied herself as she caught up with the lessons that she had missed in the previous few days.

Half a month had quickly passed. It was during this period that the school held another monthly examination, yet Elise was able to maintain her grade and even obtained first place in the monthly exam even though she was always absent from class.

As a result, the teachers would usually turn a blind eye toward her attendance.

After school, Elise and Mikayla walked to the school entrance together. However, the way Mikayla stared at Elise looked as though she had something in her mind that she couldn't tell, so Elise asked, "Mikayla, is there something you want to tell me?"

Mikayla shook her head in a hurry. "No, I don't have anything to say."

Even though Elise felt that something was amiss, she didn't pay much attention to it. "Alright. I'll be going back now. See you tomorrow!"

After waving her hand and watching Elise leave, Mikayla quickly fished out her phone and made a phone call. "Elise is in the car right now! Are you guys done with

the preparations?"

After hanging up the phone, she went to the roadside and flagged a cab before leaving.

Now that Elise was on her way back, she was focused on doing her homework. There was a hyperbolic question that was rather arduous and although she thought about it for a long while, she couldn't arrive at a solution. However, the car abruptly stopped by the curb at this moment.

"What's going on? Is there a problem?"

"Miss Sinclair, the car has broken down, so I'm calling the mechanic over to repair the car now. I'm afraid that we'll have to return home later than usual today."

"It's alright. I have a question that I haven't solved yet, so I'll just continue with my homework." Elise didn't dwell on the issue at hand and instead focused on her homework. After solving the question, she kept her pen away and stretched her body.

When she noticed that the sky was almost dark and the mechanics weren't here yet, she started to suspect that something was really wrong. "Sir, why aren't they here

yet?"

The driver returned to his senses and he hurriedly explained, "I just checked the car and realized that there aren't any problems with it. We can head home now."

A confused Elise saw that the driver was starting the car again, but since she had already completed her homework and was ready to head home for dinner, she didn't say much about it.

As Elise thought about it, the car slowly came to a stop inside the Griffith Residence's garage not long after.

However, she felt that the house had a slightly weird aura today because it was exceptionally serene and those lights that were usually switched on were now turned off. After she exited the car, she turned around and realized that the driver had already driven the car off.

Without giving much thought to it, Elise walked toward the entrance and she opened the door before turning on the light switch. All of a sudden, the grand living room was bright, yet the entire house was still silent. 7

"Stella, are you here?"

Elise continued to call Stella, but there was no response from Stella. Then, the street lamps that led to the back garden were suddenly switched on, so she followed the bright path in curiosity.

As she walked to the back door, the arc lamps lit up one by one. Although she felt that something was strange, she still pushed the back door open. The moment she did so, she was greeted with sounds of fireworks and a group of people appearing out of nowhere while singing the familiar birthday song.

"Happy birthday to you... Happy birthday to you... Happy birthday to you..."

As everything played out in front of Elise, she was shocked to see Mikayla, Samantha, Jack, Danny, Alexander and Stella... Everyone whom Elise knew was standing in front of her.

Mikayla grabbed Elise's hand a second later and they walked along the trail before they arrived in front of a cake with 18 layers. Then, she helped Elise to wear her birthday crown.

"Happy birthday, Elise! Make a wish!"

Under the crowd's anticipation, Elise pressed her palms together, as if she was about to pray, and closed her eyes to make a wish. When she opened her eyes again, the crowd cheered as they helped to blow out the candles.

"This is,"

"Don't be stupid. Today is your birthday! Did you really forget about it?"

Despite Jamie's reminder that day, Elise had totally forgotten about her birthday since she was busy with her studies, so she scratched her head in embarrassment.

"How did you know that it is my birthday today?" The moment she had asked the question, everyone turned their heads toward Alexander at the same time, so she looked at him and continued to clarify, "You told them? How did you know that today is my birthday, though?"

Alexander chuckled. "I remembered seeing it on your identity card."

I see! "You prepared all these..."

"You silly. Today is your 18th birthday! I just wanted to give you a surprise."

"Thank you!" Elise then reached out to give Alexander a hug.

"Alright, birthday girl. It's time to slice the birthday cake," Jack urged, so she quickly released Alexander from her embrace and started to slice the cake before she distributed it to everyone.

Danny moved closer toward Elise and whispered, "By the way, Elise, Alex has also prepared a birthday gift for you! It's in your room, so you must remember to open it later!"

She lifted her eyes to look at Alexander before she probed Danny, "What kind of gift is it? Why are you all being so secretive about it?"

I don't know what it is. Danny shrugged, as if to indicate that he was just as clueless as she was. "Alex has been exceptionally mysterious with what the gift is and he wouldn't reveal it to anyone."

When Elise listened to his explanation, she raised her eyebrow in excitement.

Now that she was done with distributing the cakes, she was busy accepting the overwhelming number of birthday gifts from everyone, so Mikayla had to assist her with carrying all of it to her room.

"Thank you, everyone! You have really made my day!" Elise genuinely responded. Her 18th birthday was by far the happiest birthday that she ever had.

"Anything to make you happy, Boss!"

"Yeah. Elise, from today onward, you are an adult. There's a whole new world for you to explore."

"Congratulations on turning 18!"

Elise smiled faintly as she looked at everyone while secretly wishing that she could stop time at this very moment,

“Oh, no! The ticket sale for H’s fan meeting is starting soon. Hurry up and grab the

tickets!” Everyone then turned their attention to their phones the moment Danny said those words.

At this moment, Jack entered the application on his phone and was ready to snap up the tickets for the fan meeting.

Meanwhile, Mikayla, who had been standing aside, was busy lining up for the tickets since she couldn’t afford to miss her idol’s fan meeting.

Even Alexander had also taken out his phone to ask Cameron to purchase the VIP tickets for him.

“It’s starting soon...”

As soon as Danny’s voice rang in the air, everyone tapped on their screens as quickly as they could, but when the page was refreshed a second later, it showed that the tickets were already sold out.

## Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 228

[/ Bring Your A Game, Mr](#)  
**Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 228**

“No way! Even though I was super quick, I couldn’t even secure any tickets!” Danny exclaimed in mild disbelief.

After finishing with the payment process, Jack breathed a sigh of relief and waved his cell phone at Mikayla. “I managed to get three tickets, but they’re not the VIP ones.”

“That’s good enough! H is so popular and has such tech-savvy fans, so the fact that you’ve managed to get any tickets at all means you’ve surpassed the majority of them.” Following that, Mikayla looked at Elise. “Come with us when the time comes.”

As Elise looked at them, an idea formed in her mind, so she answered, “Alright, but I might be a bit late that evening. I have a surprise prepared for all of you.”

All at once, they stared expectantly at her.

“What’s the surprise? Tell us right now!”

“Yeah, don’t keep us in suspense!”

Nevertheless, she only gave a mysterious smile. As she glanced at Alexander, she noticed him with a curious gaze before he blurted, "Can't you at least tell me?"

Elise playfully shook her head. "I have already said that it was a surprise! If I tell any one of you now, it won't be a surprise anymore."

Swere was e

Her answer was enough to placate them and they began to look forward to her so called 'surprise.

After the banquet ended, the hosts saw the guests off at the door before returning to their respective rooms.

It was just like that as Elise and Alexander were the only two people left in the spacious hall.

"Danny told me you have a birthday present for me in my room," Elise started, to which he nodded slightly with mild amusement. All of a sudden, she was a tad bit too eager to wait. "I'll just pop in and check it out then."

With that, she raced up the stairs to her room.

The moment she opened the door, she noticed gift boxes of all sizes neatly arranged at one side of the room—they were presents from Mikayla and the rest of her friends. On the other side of the room were boxes of different shapes and sizes wrapped with the same kind of paper. After Elise earnestly counted the presents one by one, she discovered that there were eighteen of them.

With that, she reached down to pick one at random and began disassembling the box.

Inside was a doll with a greeting card that read, 'Hope you came into the world with eyes bright and full of stars. Wishing you a Happy 1st Birthday!

As she snorted out loud, she immediately began to tear open the second box where there was a pink princess gown inside. Its card read, "The two-year-old you must have been tottering about as you learn how to walk by now. You must have looked very cute!

Then, there was the next-'Did you like hogging the television to watch cartoons as well? I wish I could have seen what you were like when you were three!

\*Have you started preschool by now? Did you have many good friends? Once again, it's your birthday. I hope you had a good year!

'Did you like collecting toys? Being five years old must be a strange new world for you!

\*Now that you're six, you're about to attend grade school! In the future, you must be brave and strong?

'Did the seven-year-old cutie pie have any hobbies? Can you tell me about them?'

There was more with similar messages.

As Elise tore the boxes open one by one, she found different presents and greeting cards in them. By the time she finished reading the 17th card, tears were already swimming in her eyes.

'Good day to you, 18-year-old Elise Sinclair. I am 24-year-old Alexander Griffith. It's nice to meet you! Even though I have missed your first 17 birthdays, I hope to be able to spend every future one with you! Being 18 means that you're all grown up whereby your life can truly begin. I hope you have nothing but a beautiful life ahead

of you and that I may be able to accompany you every step of the way'

ext Alexander Griffith'

was enough to make her weep in earnest. When she turned around, she discovered Nexander standing behind her and gaming at her, so she threw herself into his arms without the hesitation to tightly squeeze him.

As he gently looked at her, he cupped the back of her head and asked, "Have you hashe looking at the presents

Ese moduled

Do you like them."

While meeting his gaze, she told him, "This is my first time receiving so many presents at once. Id never be able to tell from our daily life that you, Alexander Gratish, can be such a romantic. I love these gifts. Thank you very much."

Although his expression had sottened even further, Alexander couldn't help asking her with a tease, "Is it enough simply to say thank you?"

Without any hesitation, Elise tiptoed to kiss him on his lips.

For a moment, Alexander troze before he closed his eyes and took the initiative to deepen the kiss

It was only when he felt aroused that he pushed her away to maintain his distance from her. It's getting late. You should get some rest! I'm heading back to my own

With that, he departed and left Elise to stand there, flummoxed. As if she thought of something her face suddenly reddened and she couldn't help giggling,

Once again, she looked around at the gifts in her room and smiled brightly. As her heart filled with gratitude for Alexander's kindness, she vowed to search for the right opportunity to tell him the things that she had yet to tell him.

Her college entrance examination began to grow near after her birthday party,

In the final days before their examination, all of the twelfth graders worked especially

hard. Since even Danny was up early on a daily basis to cram for his Chinese exam, it was a given that Elise would dedicate all of her time for her revision.

The day before the entrance examination, Elise retrieved her exam pass and decided to take a look at the examination hall with Mikayla before heading home. Much to her surprise, Danny had appeared out of nowhere and inquired, "Exams are tomorrow, Boss! Are you nervous?"

Elise shook her head. "No, you?"

With some embarrassment, he rubbed the back of his head as for the weirdest reason, he had been restless and uneasy for the past two days. "To tell you the truth, I am a bit nervous. That is, I feel tense and at a loss."

As she observed Danny, she commented, "You're suffering from a case of the nerves because you didn't spend enough time preparing for your exams. These are symptoms that you'll only experience if you are highly nervous and they won't disappear completely until the exams are over."

"Oh no, What should I do then?"

While patting his shoulder, she consoled, "Do you trust me?"

Without any hesitation, Danny nodded. "You're my boss. Of course I trust you!"

"Then, don't pick up any more books when you arrive home. Jog around the neighborhood to relax instead before you wash up and head to bed."

Danny was somewhat doubtful when he clarified, "Are you sure that will work?"

An earnest Elise nodded, "You'll find out once you try!"

Now that he had placed his entire faith in her, he returned home, changed into a tracksuit, and went jogging. By the time he arrived home, dinner was ready and Alexander happened to return as well.

"Why are you back so early today?" a surprised Elise asked.

A second later, Alexander suddenly walked up to her and pulled a bouquet of sunflowers out from behind his back, "Good luck with your exams tomorrow. I hope you come out on top"

the bouquet of sunflowers, she beamed and accepted the while saying "Thank you! I'll try my best."

Yaven t o w as well. Alex Why don't I have a present?" Danny, who was Na hind quer

oren huishoulder to look at Danny, Alexander replied, "I have low

111 give you a Maserati if you enroll in a second-rate

the he. Desunys eyes widened. "Are you being serious?"

ander replied Cross my heart and hope to die!"

An ene Dammy then hopped. "Are you sure you'd be fine with a second-rate DADDRVETRY Why do I feel like that's too surreal?" After all, he wouldn't have any

les with getting into a second-rate university with his current grades and even a ratetaaniversity would barely be a challenge for him.

However, dexander seemed to think Danny would have already given it his all by managing to enroll in a second-rate university, which was why Alexander nodded and agreed Yes I'm afraid you'll be stressed if I aim any higher."

Danny responded in his exhilaration. "Just you wait!"

Aber dieser, a sy Elise pulled Alexander aside to ask, "Will you be going to H's fan

He raised his eyebrow as he answered, "I might not be able to make it since I didn't manage to obtain any tickets.\*

Much to his unter surprise, she pulled out a VIP ticket from behind her back and handed it to him. "This is for you."

stunned Alexander then stared at the ticket. "How did you manage to get a VIP

## Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 229

[/ Bring Your A Game, Mr](#)  
Chapter 229 Be Careful; Don't Let Your Secret Out

It was hard enough to get a normal ticket into H's fan meeting, let alone a VIP one. However, Elise only smiled enigmatically at Alexander. "It's a secret. I have something to tell you after the fan meeting. Will you wait for me?" "Of course!"

Alexander promised without hesitation. Grinning at him, she continued, "I'll be going to bed now. I have exams tomorrow. You should rest early as well. Goodnight!" "Goodnight!" After returning to her room, Elise stared at herself in the mirror for a moment before removing her makeup. Her plan was to meet him in her truest form after the fan meeting.

What kind of expression will he have? As images of the various responses he could have floated through her mind, she chuckled and muttered to herself, "I can only hope he isn't too shocked." The next morning was the first day of the college entrance examination. The Language test took place in the morning, while the Math test took place in the afternoon. Despite having two examinations back-to-back, Elise dealt with them easily. On the second day, she had Comprehensive Liberal Arts in the morning and Chinese in the afternoon. After the final exam was finished, the entire academic building was filled with jubilation.

As Elise followed the crowd out of the building, she lifted her head to look up at the peaceful sky above her. Finally, she took a deep breath and smiled. "We're finally done!" Mikayla screeched, rushing up to her and throwing an arm around her shoulders. "I have no idea how I made it through the past month, but we're finally done!" Elise offered Mikayla a small smile in return. "And so our high school lives have come to a close. What are your plans for the holidays?" After a moment of serious thought, Mikayla told her, "I'm going to H's fan meeting and then on vacation.

I'm intending to sign up as a volunteer after our results come out. What about you? You said you'd give us a surprise during H's fan meeting. Tell me what the surprise is! I'm dying to know." Despite keeping mum about the secret, Elise couldn't help but tease, "I already told you it's a surprise. You'll find out in a day's time!" Upon hearing that, Mikayla pouted unhappily. "You're being awfully mean, Elise, but the more secretive you are, the more I look forward to what you have to show me." "Ha! Keep your eyes open, then. I won't let you down!"

And so, the two girls conversed as they walked and finally reached the school gates. The moment they stepped outside, Elise noticed Jamie's car idling by the roadside. "I have something else to do, Mikayla, so I'll have to go now." "Of course!" Mikayla then waved goodbye to her. "Do your thing. I can go back by myself." And so, they parted, with Elise heading straight for Jamie's vehicle before opening the door and climbing in. As she noticed the scene, Mikayla couldn't help wondering when the Griffith Family had newly purchased such a low-end car.

Meanwhile, Elise got right into the passenger's seat. "The sponsors have arranged for a meal and want to meet you for dinner this evening, Boss. I accepted their offer on your behalf since they're covering all of our expenses for this activity. Are you okay with that?" Since it was only a dinner, Elise agreed without thinking too much about it. "Sure, but I need to change my makeup. I think I should put on my favorite cowgirl look and take my current makeup off." At that, Jamie couldn't help laughing. "I'm starting to get used to your ugly makeup, Boss.

I would've forgotten what you originally looked like if you hadn't brought it up." "That's dramatic," Elise commented wryly as she stripped off her makeup. In response, he merely smiled before glancing at her clear face once she finished taking her makeup off. "You're so pretty," Jamie complimented. "Much more gorgeous than the other female celebrities." "Yeah, yeah, keep sucking up to me. Did you bring me an outfit?" He gestured at the backseat in response. "I have it prepared. I even brought along a baseball cap so that you can avoid the reporters.

After all, the paparazzi will be coming after you once you resume H's identity." Reaching into the backseat, Elise felt for the cap that he was talking about and stuck it onto her head without hesitation. "Not bad. I have to say, you're becoming more thorough." Upon hearing that, Jamie pointed out somewhat smugly, "How could I not improve after all the time I've spent working for you?" With that, he sped up and zoomed off into the evening.

The dinner that the organizers arranged was to take place at a very private restaurant, where only those who had a membership would be allowed to enter and spend their money. "We're in Room 66. Go on in, Boss. I'll find somewhere to park." And so, Elise opened the door and hopped out of the car, thereafter heading to the entrance where an attendant led her to Room 66. "Here's your room, miss," the attendant told her politely as he opened the door for her.

"Thank you," she said as she began stepping in. However, she suddenly faltered, stunned at the familiar presence in the room. A very familiar presence, in fact. "Why are you lingering in the doorway, Boss?" Jamie's startled voice rang out from behind her, only for him to also freeze to the spot once he reached her side. Instinctively, he went to step in front of her, but Elise had already changed her makeup, and the first thing Alexander Griffith did upon seeing her was to reflexively blurt, "Miss Joy Sinclair?" Only then did Elise come to her senses and realize that Alexander had seen this face before.

That was while she was dressed up as Joy Sinclair. Regardless, it was odd that he was here, considering this dinner was organized by the sponsors. Upon hearing Alexander address Elise as 'Miss Joy Sinclair', Jamie let out a sigh of relief and stepped forward to say, "Have you met H before, President Griffith? What a coincidence!" Of course, Alexander was somewhat surprised to find out that his acquaintance, Joy Sinclair, was the legendary H. Not to mention that she was accompanied by Jamie, who also seemed to have a special relationship with Elise.

"So, you're the legendary H. I've been waiting to meet you for a long time!" Alexander said as he reached out to shake her hand. Cordially, Elise returned his handshake, but a familiar feeling surged up within Alexander as their palms connected. He couldn't help glancing at her for a moment longer before taking back his hand. At this point, Rudolph Driscoll, the manager for the event, stepped forward to explain, "Young Master Alex is our biggest sponsor for this activity, President Keller. Ninety percent of our sponsorship fees are covered by the Griffith Group.

I heard we're being given such a large sum only because Young Master Alex is a fan of H!" So, that's the reason! "Thank you for your support of H, Mr. Griffith!" Jamie hurriedly said. Catching the hint, Elise also added, "Thank you!" In a mildly detached tone, Alexander answered, "No worries. Your reputation in the industry

precedes you, Miss H. Even if I wasn't a fan of your work, I'm still a businessman." "It's not just Young Master Alex, either.

There are many other businesses that have responded favorably to your sudden fan meeting, Miss H, and have fought to make a contribution to express their support for you," Rudolph added eagerly. "Please, have a seat while we chat." With that, he pulled out the chair next to Alexander's for her. However, Elise looked at Alexander and hesitated for a moment before walking up to the chair and sitting down. "Be careful, Boss. Don't let your secret out," Jamie reminded her in a whisper.

## Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 230

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**Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 230**

Despite the circumstances, Elise only smiled back at Jamie. After all, if it weren't for the presence of other people, she might have used this opportunity to tell Alexander the truth. However, it wasn't the best time to speak up given the number of people present. And so, she decided to take it step by step. As a discerning man, Rudolph took notice of Alexander's seeming interest in Elise and tried his best to bring the topic around to both of them. Meanwhile, Jamie, who was seated nearby, was quick-witted enough to resolve the awkward atmosphere. However, Rudolph seemed not to cotton onto Jamie's meaning and only occupied himself with debating whether to arrange for H and Alexander to have some time alone after the dinner. Most were aware of the unspoken rules that guided this industry, and Jamie knew that H's reputation would not suffer for her being alone with Alexander. Hence, he offered, "Want a smoke, Rudolph? Let's step outside for a smoke." Though somewhat reluctant to leave, Rudolph agreed to Jamie's proposal with a smile. "Sure. We'll be back soon, Young Master Alex."

With that, they walked out of the room one after the other. Without Rudolph there to get in the way, the atmosphere between Elise and Alexander began to change subtly. For a long moment, the room was silent. After a while, Alexander slowly spoke. "You have a beautiful voice, Miss H, and you've been doing very well in the industry. Why did you retire?" She lifted her eyes and stared at him. As their eyes met, the both of them jolted like they had been shocked and Elise was the first to look away. It feels too familiar, Alexander thought to himself with a frown.

It feels just like when Elise and I look at each other. Why do I keep seeing Elise in her? Are they related in some way? Now that he actually thought about it, they both had the same last name. Does that mean the both of them are biologically related? Before Alexander could pursue that line of thought, Elise murmured, "I retired previously due to a vocal cord injury. Since I thought I could never sing again, I chose an appropriate time to leave the scene. After treatment, however, my vocal cords healed. I didn't want to return—you could say I never thought about it—but in the end, I came back for a friend.

She lost her memory, but she was always a fan of my music before that. What I'm hoping for is to bring back her lost memories using my music." "I see. You must prize your relationships very much. It must be a blessed thing to be your friend." Though his tone of voice was sincere, she simply commented, "Thank you, but I'm only doing what I can. I'll leave the rest up to fate." By now, Alexander was feeling not only did Joy remind him strongly of Elise, but they spoke very similarly as well. How could there be two people in this world who looked so different and yet seemed so alike? "May I take the liberty of asking you a question, Miss Sinclair?" "Yes?" "Do you have a twin or a biological sister?"

And just like that, Elise felt her heart skip a beat. At first, she thought Alexander had discovered something but since he was only staring at her in confusion, she could only tell him, "I'm an only child. There are no other children in my family." Assuming he had jumped to conclusions, Alexander was quick to apologize. "I'm sorry. I only asked because I thought you were very similar to someone I know. Please don't take it to heart." Yet, Elise asked curiously, "Who are you talking about? Is it the woman you love? I heard you have a fiancée... I wonder what she's like."

The statement was thrown out reflexively, and Elise wished for nothing more than to be able to bite off her own tongue the moment she finished speaking. Why do I have to complicate things for myself? Yet, there was a part of her that hoped to be able to hear what Alexander thought of her through someone else's ears. "I wonder if you can read minds, Miss Sinclair, because the woman that I said was similar to you is indeed my fiancée. She is someone I feel very comfortable with." Somewhat surprised by his reply, Elise opened her mouth to say something, only to be interrupted by the room door flying open as Jamie and Rudolph walked in.

"Miss H! Young Master Alex! What are you both talking about?" "Nothing. We were merely chatting." With that, Rudolph dropped the topic. It was evident that he dared not force Elise and Alexander together again after Jamie's skillful manipulation of the scenario. Thus, the dinner came to a perfect end. On the way home, Elise looked out of the window as Jamie drove and couldn't resist asking, "Do you think Alexander could have found out about my identity a long time ago, Jamie?" "Why do you say that, Boss?" Jamie questioned, puzzled.

In truth, she didn't have a concrete explanation. It was only that Alexander had stared at her strangely prior to leaving, and that careful recollection of their conversation made her feel like he wouldn't have asked her whether she had a sister if he hadn't realized something was amiss. "Forget it. I was planning to tell him the truth, anyway, so even if he knows, he's only finding out a little bit beforehand. It's no big deal." "It'll be fine, Boss! You didn't do anything wrong—you were only keeping your identity hidden. He shouldn't blame you for that."

Pursing her lips, Elise muttered, "Let's drop the topic. I don't want to think about it anymore. The fan meeting is tomorrow, so make sure you get some rest once you go home." With that, Jamie speedily ferried her back to the Griffith Residence before driving off on his own. Unbeknownst to Elise, there was a slender figure on the balcony of the top floor, watching as Jamie disappeared into the night. At this moment, Alexander sucked in a deep breath as his eyes

darkened. "You're finally back, Miss Elise! Young Master Alex has been looking for you ever since he got home.

When he found out you weren't home, he was worried sick. You'd better go say hi to him. He's on the top floor!" Stella announced, prompting Elise to hum a reply before putting down her bag and heading upstairs. Unexpectedly, Elise bumped into the man in question once she turned a corner. "Why are you standing here?" Staring closely at her, Alexander ignored her question in favor of asking, "Where have you been? Why have you returned so late?" And so, she had no choice but to say, "I wanted to relax after my exams, so I went out for dinner with my friends."

"Oh? Which friends?" Despite the mild evenness to his tone, Elise was starting to realize that something was off. Lifting her gaze, she answered with a smile, "My classmates! Why? Did you need something?" Just like that, Alexander looked even more somber. The one thing he was most scared of in life was being deceived, and she had just looked him in the eye and lied to him. Before she came back, he had had Danny ask Elise's friends for her whereabouts. Not a single one of them had set up a meeting to have dinner with her, not to mention that she had just been dropped off by a man.

Even so, Alexander had chosen to trust her until she lied straight to his face. "It's fine. Get some rest." The response made Elise's eyelid twitch. After all, she had sensed the change in his mood, but his anger had dissipated so quickly that it left her feeling like she had imagined things. "You should get some rest as well." With that, she strode upstairs and back to her room, shutting the door without thinking further about the incident until her cell phone chimed several times in rapid succession. Quickly, she pulled it out and discovered a slew of messages from Danny.

'Where are you, Boss? Alex is looking for you.' 'Say something, Boss. Don't make us worry!' 'Why aren't you picking up my calls? Call me back as soon as you see this message.' 'Boss! Boss! Boss!' And it went on and on. Dumbfounded, Elise stared down at the messages. Having not expected to receive so many notifications, she had put her phone on silent mode that evening and was only now finding out that Alexander had been looking for her.

Hurriedly, she replied to Danny's messages and informed him that she had returned so he wouldn't worry. With that, she put the thought out of her mind, took a quick shower and fell sound asleep. The night passed smoothly and Elise did not wake up until the next morning. Although her clock told her there were only a few hours left before her fan meeting, she did not feel hurried in the slightest and only took her time to wash up and get changed.

By the time she made herself presentable, Mikayla was already downstairs waiting for her. "Why are you so slow, Elise?" Mikayla couldn't help complaining upon seeing her. Taken aback to see Mikayla there, Elise asked in surprise, "Were you waiting for me?"