

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 691

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 691-At that moment, Jack almost blurted out his findings. However, he could not get himself to say it as he looked at Winona.

“Do you like Craig that much?” Jack did not understand why he asked that.

When he asked that question, he did not even realize that he was gritting his teeth fiercely, and his eyes were full of reluctance.

“I love him,” Winona said earnestly, “No matter what happens to him, I will bear through the situation with him. So I’m here not only for Craig but also for myself and my future. I don’t wish my other half to suffer too many hardships when he’s at his best age.”

Meanwhile, Jack looked at her expressionlessly. The light in his eyes dimmed a little. Then, just when he felt that he could not hide his emotion, he quickly looked away. “Maybe it’s your wishful thinking? What if he does not think the same way as you? How many first love examples that you saw would last long?”

Although Winona was a little confused, she still smiled and said stubbornly, “Maybe this is the difference between men and women. Men always think a lot and feel that the end result will not be good, so they don’t leave room for the possibilities. But for women, she will still give her everything and make the relationship last longer even if the relationship is destined to not end well.”

“Only an idiotic woman will think so,” Jack refuted, feeling exasperated that Winona’s answer did not meet his expectation.

Winona smiled bitterly when she heard that. “Mr. Jack, you’ll understand when you fall in love in the future. All the women who are in love are all idiotic.”

When Jack heard this sentence, he was so distressed to the point that he felt his chest was about to burst with all the words he had swallowed.

“Then leave. I won’t explain much to an idiotic woman.” Jack looked at the ceiling arrogantly. He was willing to be the villain. “You can just think of it as I dislike Craig and intentionally make things difficult for him. This is how society works. Many things happen for no reason.”

Just like Winona likes Craig, I, too, can’t bear to watch her being sad.

After Winona finished listening to his words, she slowly stood up and bowed to Jack. “Mr. Jack, thank you for teaching me a lesson. I’ll keep it in my heart.”

After that, she stood up straight and expressed her stand calmly again. “Let the things that had happened go. Mr. Jack, let the grievance between you and Craig be written off

once you're done lashing out your anger. I'll accompany him to start all over again in the future. When that time comes, I hope you'll turn a blind eye, and we can still be friends. If you insist on cornering Craig to a dead end, then we can only part ways from here on out."

Winona pursed her lips and smiled perfunctorily after she said her piece. Then, she moved her feet and left.

Jack sat silently on the sofa and maintained the same posture as he stared into space. His eyes, which seemed to be filled with a sea of stars, seemed to have flames burning in them at this moment.

He clenched his well-defined hands into a fist. As his knuckles rubbed against each other, they created a crackling sound.

I'm jealous. But what right do I have to be jealous? Winona has made it clear. She loves Craig. Even if he is penniless, she still loves him! I'm the one who lost. But instead of feeling ashamed, why do I feel so sad as if something was clenching my heart, making me can't breathe?

...

Since the last time Johnny attended the banquet on behalf of Kenneth, his name nearly disappeared from Elise's life.

Just when Elise felt that this person would not appear again, he asked Johnny to personally deliver her a room card of the hotel's Presidential Suite and a note.

"All your mysteries will be explained at 8 o'clock tonight. I won't leave if you don't show up."

Elise looked at the room card and the note in her hand expressionlessly, making it impossible for anyone to figure out what she was thinking.

"Miss Sinclair." Johnny reminded her warmly. "Escaping won't solve the problem. Mr. Bailey will not disappoint you this time."

"He didn't show up last time, so my trust in him was already negative! So, what makes you guys think I still have expectations for him?" Elise gave him a nasty glare.

Of course, all her anger was directed at Kenneth.

This completely incomprehensible man suddenly barged into my world, left a deep mark, and messed up my life. Who does he think he is to come and go as he wishes?

Elise's words jabbed Johnny, and he went speechless.

Elise then stuffed the things back into his arms after she gave it a good thought. "Tell him I won't see him again." She left as soon as she finished speaking.

Johnny had no choice but to bring the things and return to the hotel to look for Kenneth.

While he was waiting for the elevator, he happened to bump into Kenneth, who was coming out of the elevator. Thus, he directly reported the situation, "Miss Sinclair refuses to come. It seems like she's still upset about what had happened last time."

Kenneth lowered his eyes when he heard that. Then, after he pondered the matter, he said to himself, "She will come."

"Then, this card..." Johnny hesitated as he had no idea what to do.

"Keep it first," Kenneth said lightly, "When she comes, I'll open the door for her."

"I understood." Johnny put the room card in his pocket. Then, he moved to the side and walked out with Kenneth.

As soon as the two of them left, Tiana walked out of the corner deep in the stairway. She followed a few steps toward the outside and did not stop until Kenneth and Johnny walked out of the hotel door.

Wasn't that Kenneth Bailey? The guy who had been in the limelight of Landred City in the past years? Smith Co.'s main business was in Landred City, but why would he show up here? And the Miss Sinclair that his subordinate had mentioned, was it Elise Sinclair?

I'm right. It's Elise! Tiana confirmed her guess when she recalled the previous variety show in which the two of them had participated.

At once, her eyes lit up as a sudden realization lit up in her mind. Isn't this a leverage that I can use to blackmail Elise? It turns out that Kenneth and Elise are really romantically linked in real life. They're having a secret affair!

Later, Tiana glanced back at the hotel lobby again and looked around. It seems like this is the place where the two of them have a secret meeting.

"Heh..." Tiana sneered, and her expression suddenly changed into a solemn one.

Outwardly, Elise pretended to look harmless in front of the public and put up a pure and beautiful image. However, her romantic relationships were a tangled mess.

If I remember correctly, Elise's publicly admitted fiancé should be Alexander. But isn't what she's doing now any different from cheating? If Alexander receives the news, will he come and catch her in the act? Or maybe those paparazzi inexplicably found out the cheating gossip? Will they be willing to let go of such a juicy scandal?

At the thought of this, Tiana was inexplicably filled with excitement.

Therefore, she returned to the hotel and wanted to inquire about Kenneth's room number from the front desk. However, the other party refused to disclose the guest's privacy.

Even so, Tiana was not bothered. Instead, she found a simple and honest-looking male server and got the information she wanted.

After coming out of the hotel, she began to use her connections and prepared to spread

the gossip about Elise cheating silently.

Although she was not afraid of Elise, this incident also involved Kenneth. That person has ruthless tactics. I don't want to bring any trouble upon myself, so I must ensure I won't leave any traces and let myself be discovered in the end.

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 692

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 692-In the evening, Elliot was waiting at the entrance of a high-end restaurant in the city.

Soon, a taxi slowly stopped in front of him. Finally, the door opened, and Stephanie got out of the car.

"Miss Stephanie, you're here." In an instant, Elliot turned into a fool and greeted her.

Stephanie frowned in confusion when she saw him. "You're... Elliot. Elliot Howard?"

"Yes, that's me." Elliot scratched the back of his head embarrassedly.

"Your look today is rather unique." Stephanie smiled awkwardly.

Elliot was younger than Stephanie. The last time they met, he was dressed in trendy outfits. His youthful look made him recognizable. However, he styled his hair meticulously and wore a formal outfit today. Thus, Stephanie did not recognize him immediately.

Elliot smiled shyly because he thought the other party was really astonished by him.

"Where's Elise?" Stephanie changed the subject.

"Oh, she's on her way. She should be here soon, so let's go in first." Elliot led Stephanie inside in a gentleman-like manner.

It was the first time that he was alone with the girl he fancied. Therefore, it was only natural for Elliot to be excited yet reserved.

Actually, he had asked Stephanie out many times in private. However, she always had reasons to reject him. Therefore, he thought of a way. He invited Stephanie in the name of Elise, and as expected, she was willing to come.

Elise simply acted as a wingman, so it did not matter much if she came a bit later.

Elliot was thoughtful and considerate to Stephanie in the private room; he was also attentive to her needs.

On the contrary, Stephanie kept maintaining the smile that made her look polite enough. But unfortunately, she also constantly said thank you and looked absent-minded.

Elliot found a few topics to discuss, but her attitude was very perfunctory.

Inevitably, even someone as optimistic as him would feel a little discouraged.

“Could it be that you don’t want to have this meal with me at all if Boss doesn’t come?” Elliot lowered his head solemnly.

Stephanie quickly apologized to him when she heard that, saying, “I’m sorry. I’m just slow in opening up to others. I’ll talk less if I stay around people I don’t know well. I don’t mean to target anyone.”

“I see.” Elliot naively believed her, and the good-natured smile reappeared on his face.

After that, he snapped his fingers and shouted at the door, “Come in.”

When his voice fell, the private room door was pushed open from the outside. The server entered with a bouquet of flowers and a luxury bag packaging.

Then, Elliot stepped forward and took the items from the server. Then, he turned around, handed the flower to Stephanie, and smiled shyly. “For you, Miss Stephanie.”

Stephanie took the flowers and pretended to be surprised. Then, she said flatly, “WOW, it’s beautiful. Thank you.”

“And this.” Elliot also handed over the carefully selected limited edition bag.

“This is too valuable. I can’t accept this.” Since Stephanie did not lack such items, she acted very rationally.

“Just accept it.” Elliot insisted and continued. “There are no girls in my house. So it’ll be a waste if I bring them back, right?”

Since Elliot had said so, Stephanie could only reluctantly accept.

As she looked at the delicate roses and the expensive designer bag in her arms, she teased helplessly, “Mr. Elliot, are you always this generous to each and every new friend of yours?”

“I’m only this generous with you!” he blurted out, only to realize that he spoke from his heart. At once, his face blushed in embarrassment.

It was natural for youngsters to begin to think of love, and Stephanie undoubtedly saw through Elliot's thoughts. Hence, she deliberately made fun of him. "Why did you think of giving me these?"

"My Dad said that girls like flowers and bags," Elliot answered her truthfully.

Stephanie felt highly amused when she heard his answer. So there are still boys who will ask their parents' opinion on how to court girls these days? "You're so cute."

When Elliot heard her compliment, he smiled contentedly and parted his lips. Then, just as he was about to confess, the sound of footsteps came from behind him. It was Elise who had arrived.

"Sorry, I'm late. There was a slight traffic jam on the road," Elise said as she walked.

And thus, Elliot could only bite back the words that he was about to say, and his entire aura turned gloomy.

When Stephanie saw Elise, she immediately smiled joyfully. "No, you're not too late. We had just arrived too."

As she spoke, she put the flowers and the bag in the place where Elliot sat a while ago. Then, she pulled out the chair on the other side. "Elise, sit here."

When Elise saw this, she pursed her lips and smiled. Then, she moved her feet as she walked over and sat beside Stephanie.

After that, Stephanie's attention never left her.

All of a sudden, Elliot turned into an invisible person. So, he silently removed the flowers and bag from the seat and sat back on his own.

In the meantime, Elise was constantly absent-minded as she thought about affairs regarding Kenneth.

Stephanie suddenly sighed halfway through the meal, "For some reason, Elise always gives an amiable vibe, and it reminds me of some unforgettable things. Do you guys have anything that you can't let go of?"

At that moment, Elise was wholly immersed in her thoughts and did not answer her. As a result, the scene was a bit awkward.

Elliot was afraid that Stephanie would feel awkward, so he hurriedly answered, "I do."

Immediately after, he felt down and began talking, "I miss my Mom. I miss her every day. I wish her to be alive, but I have to act carefree. Because only in this way will my

Dad not be sad. He and I, we're the same. We never forgot about her. But we know she'll only rest in peace if we have a good time together."

When Elise heard this, she came back to her senses. However, there was a trace of distress in her gaze when she looked at Elliot.

Also, it was rare for Stephanie to finally set her gaze on him for a few more seconds.

After a long while, Stephanie took a deep breath. Then, she took the opportunity of the melancholic atmosphere and told her story.

"I share similarity with Elliot, yet it's quite different. Both my parents were gone. It's hard to imagine, isn't it? I also hope that it's not true. But it did happen to me. Because of someone's stubbornness, they destroyed my family. Therefore, since I was a child, I vow to make that person pay the price and let her be punished!"

"Some things must be settled. Elise, am I right?"

There were tears in Stephanie's eyes, and she looked at Elise when she asked her last question.

Her gaze was complicated. It seemed like she needed people's approval and empathy, yet there was deep hatred surging under the weak appearance.

Elise noticed that the gaze Stephanie shot at her was rather strange. However, most of her attention was still attracted by her last question.

We must put an end to anything. Only then can I consider it settled. I really should give Kenneth and myself the last chance to meet.

As she thought of this, Elise immediately rose to her feet. She packed her things and said, "I suddenly remembered that I have something to deal with. You guys enjoy your meal, and I shall take my leave first."

"Where are you going, Boss? I'll send you." Elliot was indeed a loyal friend.

"It's fine. I'm going to the Sierra Hotel, which is a little far away from here." Elise wanted to leave some time for the two of them alone.

"It's hard to call for a taxi at this hour." Elliot threw his car keys to her. "Here, drive my car."

Elise accepted his proposal when she thought about the road conditions when she came earlier. "Thanks!"

After that, she nodded and greeted Stephanie before walking out again.

As Stephanie watched her figure disappear by the door, she fell into deep thoughts.

We had arranged to meet and have this meal yesterday. What is it that makes Elise so anxious? Stephanie thought for a moment and also set off to leave.

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 693

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 693-“Miss Stephanie, are you not eating?” Elliot anxiously followed and stood up.

“Yeah, I’ve been on a diet recently. So I don’t have any appetite. Besides, my best friend suddenly broke up, and I had to accompany her. Since it’s an extremely urgent matter, I can’t stay any longer.”

As she spoke, she hurriedly walked out. “Mr. Elliot, don’t need to see me off.”

Stephanie shut off everything Elliot wanted to say. Thus, he could only watch her leave.

Elliot let out a sigh, turned around, and realized that Stephanie did not take the flowers and bag that he had meticulously prepared with her.

He fell on the chair, looked up, and yelled, “Dad, are you sure your method is reliable?! Didn’t you tell me that it’s definitely going to work? But why didn’t she take any of these items with her?”

Stephanie and Elise arrived at Sierra Hotel successively. As she watched Elise enter the elevator, Stephanie saw that the final displayed floor number was the top floor. Later, she found out that Elise wanted to meet Kenneth.

As she thought about the information she had retrieved from the previous investigation on Elise, she moved her fingers and did something on her phone. Immediately after, she left the hotel.

At the same time, the screen of Madeline’s phone lit up, and a text message with no footnote popped up.

‘A friendly reminder: Your daughter-in-law, the famous Elise Sinclair, is now meeting up with her rumored boyfriend, Kenneth Bailey, in the Presidential Suite of Sierra Hotel.’

Madeline, who was applying a facial mask, stamped her feet with anger. “Elise is really a scourge!”

“What is it again?” Adam asked helplessly.

“Look at this!” Madeline shoved the phone into Adam’s arms. Then, enraged, she added, “I had told you that Elise is a restless girl, yet your son still keeps protecting her. Just great! The dignity of the Griffith Family is all gone!”

Adam glanced roughly at it and said suspiciously, “That’s strange. Who’s this person to have your personal number?”

However, Madeline was in a fit of anger. Therefore, she couldn’t care less about this matter. She scolded Adam in his face, “Is this the point now? That woman is cheating on your son! Look at you. You’re not worried at all. Is Alexander still your son?!”

Adam resentfully said, “Weren’t you the one who forced our son to cut ties with us? Why are you blaming me in turn? Besides, Elise isn’t bad by nature. What if there’s a misunderstanding?”

Adam had just recovered from his critical illness and had gotten over everything. This family was torn apart because I was so used to spoiling Madeline in the past. In the future, I should also take up the responsibility as the head of the family and ease the conflict between Madeline and Alexander. At least, I can’t let their relationship continue to deteriorate.

“What possible misunderstanding can there be? Do you think it’s still a mistake when this person has mentioned Elise’s name?!” Madeline went berserk. The more she thought of it, the angrier she became.

Presently, Elise is considerably famous in the entertainment industry. If the paparazzi find out about this first, won’t that mean the Griffith Family will be the laughing stock among the people in Cittadel?

“No, she can’t do this. I have to go to the Sierra Hotel.” Finally, Madeline made up her mind. Then, she tore off the mask, threw it in the trash can, and went upstairs to get changed.

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Meanwhile, Elise stood at the hotel’s luxury suite door. Then, she raised her hand and knocked on the door twice.

Moments later, the door opened from the inside, and Kenneth appeared beside the door.

“I knew you’d come,” Kenneth said lightly.

When she looked at him, she discovered that his dressing style today was entirely contrary to before. He wore a white shirt and a pair of white suit pants. Even the couple of disposable slippers he wore was white. He looked clean and fresh.

Elise said nothing. Instead, she simply entered and sat down on the sofa.

Then, Kenneth closed the door, followed her in, and he stood behind the sofa next to him.

With one person standing and another sitting, they were not far from each other. The atmosphere in the room was very quiet. It was so silent, as if they could hear each other's nervous heartbeats.

The atmosphere was tense and suffocating.

In the end, it was Elise who spoke first and broke the impasse.

She cut straight into the subject indifferently and calmly as she looked at the coffee table in front of her. "Tell me: who are you exactly? Why are you approaching me? What's your intention?"

"I have to tell you something first," Kenneth replied nonchalantly. "Jacob is missing."

"You know Jacob?" Elise looked up alertly. Then, she suddenly became aware of something and nodded. "I should have thought. He was the one who made the mask for Johnny, am I right?"

"Yes." Kenneth admitted frankly. Then, he harked back to the subject. "But I didn't mean to use Jacob to spy on you. The employment relationship between Jacob and I is similar to the relationship between you and him. We're simply the customers of his business."

"Are you sure it's the same?" Elise sneered, "I don't think it's the same. At least, I don't have the ability to know the specific information of his other guests."

Kenneth unconsciously furrowed his brows when he heard that. This situation is what worried him the most. Outwardly, Elise looks like she doesn't care, but her words sound sarcastic. However, as the saying goes, 'An arrow fitted on the bow-string can't avoid being let loose.' If I don't bear through this and solve this matter today, it will inevitably lead to bigger trouble.

After he had mentally prepared himself, he met Elise's sharp gaze, raised his hands, and touched the switch of the mask.

When she saw his action, she remembered the scene where she tried on the mask for the first time. So is this another fake Kenneth again? Is he going to play the same trick on me twice?

Elise felt a surge of anger gush up in her heart, then she abruptly stood up and was about to leave.

Yet as soon as she stood up, Kenneth took off his mask. In an instant, he turned into Alexander.

What came to sight completely stunned Elise. Her mind went blank when she saw the face that she could not be more familiar with.

Alexander was afraid that she would give him a death sentence in her heart because she did not speak. Therefore, he quickly regained his original voice. "Ellie, your intuition is right. It was me who's been approaching you all long."

He knows how to change his voice! Elise was even more bewildered. Alexander had never shown this sort of skill in front of me before.

As she focused her eyes on his face, she made her way over. Then, she raised her hands and stroked his face from top to bottom.

His face has warmth, and I have no problem touching him. But the mask Jacob made had always been the ultimate imitator of the real skin condition of a person.

Alexander smiled bitterly and said, "Just give me a pinch if you don't believe me."

"Hiss—"

He thought Elise would go soft on him, but she pulled his face hard the next second, and he gasped in pain.

Elise stopped her actions when she saw the pained expression on his face. Even so, her gaze was still full of doubts.

It's also the same outcome when I tested Kenneth's identity in such a way last time.

This identity reveal completely messed up her mind. Which one is the real one? Or does the person named Alexander not exist at all?

As Alexander saw through her thoughts, he took her hand away. "Wait for me for a moment."

Shortly after, he walked to the coffee table, picked up the fruit knife on the table, and he directly slashed his face.

The place where the tip of the knife brushed through slashed through his skin. Then, a trace of scarlet blood seeped out of it. Soon, it quickly piled up into a drop and slid down the cheek.

"As you can see, I'm the Alexander you're familiar with."

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 694

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 694-Elise solemnly looked at Alexander as she raised her hand and lightly touched the wound. The warmth of the blood passed through her fingertips, confirming his identity.

However, she didn't say anything. She squinted her eyes and looked at his face with an unreadable expression.

Alexander's eyes flickered with panic. He thought Elise would be exasperated or disappointed after he revealed the truth. However, he didn't expect he couldn't analyze any emotion from her expression.

"A-Are you not accepting it?" he asked tentatively. After a pause, he was afraid he couldn't explain it in the future and added, "Ellie, it's my fault for hiding it from you. I was too afraid that you would hate my evil self."

Elise's beautiful eyes blinked. She looked slightly confused as she frowned at that. "I'm thinking, why do you still look handsome even if there's a wound on your face?"

It was a completely unrelated topic.

Alexander was stunned upon hearing that. So, does she accept my identity or not?

He was thinking hard and attempted to analyze Elise's thoughts. A second later, Elise suddenly approached and hugged him.

Alexander felt like he was stepping on a cloud. However, the physical touch made him realize this was not a dream. Elise didn't mean to leave me.

At the same time, there was a knock on the door.

Then, there was a loud noise.

"Madam, you can't disturb our guests. Please calm down!"

"Why should I calm down? I'm here to find my daughter-in-law; you shouldn't stop me! Elise Sinclair, you shameless b*tch! You better come out now!"

Madeline's sharp voice penetrated even the door.

The reporters who had heard the news long ago were now crowded at the safety exit while patiently waiting to catch Elise and Kenneth in bed as they had no permission to break into the room.

Elise released Alexander and said helplessly while looking at the door, "Your mom is determined to make you a cuckold, isn't she?"

He raised his eyebrow. "You are cheating on me for my sake?"

She was amused by him. "Yes."

"I will let Danny deal with her." Alexander quickly took out his phone and dialed Danny's number.

"Forget about it. Before he arrives, every hotel staff member will be alerted to come over for a show." Elise waved her hand and walked to the entrance to open the door.

On the other hand, Madeline was stunned for a moment when the door was opened. When she saw Elise's face, she instantly straightened her posture and raised her head, her expression full of confidence.

"I'm sorry, Miss Sinclair. This lady insisted on breaking in. I have already notified the manager to call security," the staff quickly apologized.

"It's alright." Elise nodded. "I know her. I'll resolve this problem."

After she said that, the paparazzi hiding in the shadows swarmed out from the safety exit and sealed the corridor.

"Miss Sinclair, did you have a date with Kenneth Bailey as you just walked out of his room?"

"You publicly announced you are in a relationship with Alexander Griffith. Do you have a new lover? Did you secretly break up with Alexander?"

"Mrs. Griffith, any thoughts on this late-night rendezvous between Miss Sinclair and Kenneth Bailey?"

"We heard that the relationship between Elise Sinclair and Alexander Griffith is in a pinch since she exposed her identity. Is that true, Mrs. Griffith?"

Before Madeline could react, she was the attention of the crowd.

She stared blankly at the microphone before her, completely dumbfounded. Where did these paparazzi come from? I ran over in a hurry because I was worried that the paparazzi would take a picture of her cheating. Then, everyone would laugh at Alexander for being a cuckold! Why do the paparazzi know about it? No. Although Alexander will be a joke, he is still a victim. Elise is the cheater, so she should be ashamed and hated. My family is a victim, so I have nothing to fear! Since this matter is exposed, I don't have much to lose. I must sacrifice Elise in order to protect Alexander.

After being mentally prepared, Madeline regained her arrogance. Then, she looked at Elise with anger.

Looking at those paparazzi who thrived on chaos, Elise also looked at Madeline in exasperation.

Elise was alright with Madeline hating her. After all, no one would be liked by everyone and Elise could understand and respect her decision.

However, Madeline brought reporters to catch Elise in bed. It meant that Madeline was ignoring Alexander's wishes. How could a mother do that to her son?

The reporters were chattering endlessly and buzzing like bees. It was so noisy that it gave Elise a headache.

"Shut up!" Elise roared. In an instant, the corridor went quiet. She gave Madeline a look of disgust and sarcastically added, "Do you wish Alexander to be a laughing stock in Cittadel?"

Before Madeline could refute, Elise scanned the reporters and addressed them. "It's none of your business what I am doing or dating. I have no obligation to answer you as this is my privacy."

After saying that, Elise paused. Then, she looked at the staff who was pushed out of the crowd and commanded in a cold voice, "If they don't leave in five minutes, please inform the police."

"Of course, Miss Sinclair," the staff answered immediately.

Knowing Elise was serious, the reporters looked at each other in dismay.

However, a fearless reporter did not retreat but squeezed to the front row and asked in a self-righteous tone. "We all know Kenneth Bailey is in this room. Are you ashamed to admit it?"

Before Elise could return to the room, she heard those words and turned around. She did not smile but looked at the reporter darkly.

Elise had a beautiful face, but now she was cold. She was exuding a solid aura, as if she was about to do something unforgivable.

Although the reporter was six feet three inches, he couldn't help but feel a chill run down his back. However, as he had many allies, he still took the courage and said aggressively, "What's the problem? You are a public figure that plays around with men openly. Do you expect no one will report about it?"

Right at that moment, the sound of the door opening came behind Elise. The reporters were quick-witted and aimed their cameras at the door, wanting to capture first-hand information.

However, when the door opened, they did not see the mature and sophisticated Kenneth Bailey through the lens. Instead, all they saw was a graceful Alexander Griffith.

They thought they were hallucinating and hurriedly raised their heads. What they saw was actually Alexander beside Elise.

At that point, Madeline took the words out of everyone else's mouth. "Why are you here?"

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 695

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 695-Alexander glanced at Madeline coldly, causing her to lower her head guiltily.

He wrapped a long arm around Elise's waist to pull her into a hug while looking at the reporters with hostility. "I am here with my fiancée to have some fun, but all of you just had to disturb us. It's so annoying."

Alexander looked around and paused at the reporter who had just questioned Elise. Then, he reached out to hold the reporter's lanyard and roughly glanced at it. "Comet Weekly, right? You will have a legal notice."

After that, Alexander looked at the others and raised his voice. "If you want to lose your job, you can stay here. I will not hesitate to bring you down!"

As soon as these words came out, the paparazzi were so frightened that their legs turned soft and they quickly ran away. Within ten seconds, they disappeared.

"We're so sorry!" The staff was worried about being held accountable and kept apologizing. "It's all our fault; we're sorry."

"Alright, alright. You don't have to say it anymore. You can leave now. I'll call you if I need help." Alexander waved his hand and dismissed the staff.

The staff was discerning and she knew they were about to discuss something in private, so she hurriedly went down.

When she left, Alexander looked at Madeline again with impatience and anger.

Madeline opened her mouth and tried to explain, "Alex—"

However, Alexander didn't give her a chance to speak. "I'm so disappointed in you. I know you don't like her, but you can't slander her this way! You are disregarding my dignity too!"

"I'm not!" Madeline tried to argue. "I came here because I wanted to help you."

"Say no more." Alexander's attitude was harsh and his tone was cold. "From today onward, you will only have three sons. I am not your son anymore."

After that, he dragged Elise into the room and slammed the door shut.

Madeline tried to follow them in and almost hit her nose. She raised her hand, wanting to knock on the door, but she lost the courage to do it halfway.

No matter how she spoke ill of Elise before, Alexander never yelled at her like that.

The look of disgust and disappointment from him earlier deeply hurt Madeline's heart.

I was just being kind; why did this happen?

Madeline was getting sadder the more she thought about it. In the end, she sighed and looked at the tightly shut door. She then turned around and left in despair.

In the room, Alexander and Elise were back to the previous calm atmosphere.

Looking at the clasped hands, Alexander looked at Elise with love and said softly, "You're not mad, are you?"

Elise blinked. As if being reminded, she suddenly pulled her hand away, turned around, and said coldly, "What if I am angry at you and don't accept your double life? What are you going to do?"

Alexander's mood went up and down like a roller coaster. Then, he resisted the sadness and replied, "I will leave you alone as you wish, but I will still protect you from a distance and not disturb you."

"You really are open-minded, aren't you?" Elise said indifferently, "You will leave if I don't accept you, which means your love for me is not strong enough."

Alexander frowned upon hearing that.

I really do love her more than my life and the whole universe. However, my love will be meaningless if she does not accept me.

I must suffer the consequences since I'm the one who lied. Those so-called explanations are just excuses.

He was silent and not refuting.

If they had to break up, Alexander would rather it be peaceful. He wanted to maintain a gentle impression of Elise until the very end.

Unable to get Alexander's response, Elise raised her eyebrows and turned back to look at him curiously. "Aren't you going to fight for me?"

Alexander's heart was bleeding, and his brain seemed to stop. At that point, he couldn't utter a single word. After a long time, he finally forced out through gritted teeth, "I love you, but you're free. I will let you go if staying with you makes you unhappy."

Elise had a faint smile on her face and she stared at him with a look of relief.

This is Alexander, all right. From the moment when we started dating, he always puts my feelings first. He didn't mind being sad and lonely.

"Won't you be sad if I am gone?" Elise asked jokingly. "Won't you have a sleepless night? Will you secretly hide and cry? Will you lose sleep because you miss me?"

"I will," Alexander choked out.

Elise couldn't put up with the pretense anymore. Then, she walked over to Alexander. Standing on her toes, she wrapped her arms around his neck and hung onto him.

At that point, Elise looked utterly like a koala.

Alexander was overwhelmed by this, and he used all his strength to hug onto her.

He gave her a chance to leave. Since she didn't leave, he would never let her go.

His obsidian-colored eyes were soaked with tears, but he felt happy at the same time.

"Remember that time you found out that I'm Sare? Now that we are even, no one is allowed to mention this again," Elise said.

Alexander laughed in response. He then stroked her head and complained, "I didn't know you hold a grudge. What a shocker."

"Serves you right. You were so mad in the past." Elise snarled, "You were mad at me for a night, but I was only mad at you for a few minutes! You had it easy."

"Yes, my honey is always right," Alexander said dotingly.

Elise smiled contentedly and hugged him tighter. "Alexander and Kenneth are the same people. Fortunately, I didn't love the wrong person and didn't fall in love with anyone else."

Alexander smiled lightly. "Maybe our hearts are so small we can only accommodate one person."

Elise didn't refute and just enjoyed the moment quietly.

After a while, she suddenly let go and got off Alexander. She remembered Madeline's expression and said thoughtfully, "I don't think your mom hired those reporters. I made a wrong assumption as they appeared at the same time. What should I do? I think I have misunderstood her."

Madeline cared about pride the most, so she wouldn't hire the reporters to expose the scandal.

Alexander thought for a while and raised his hand to comb through Elise's hair. "It's alright. Let her experience what it's like to be misunderstood. Otherwise, she will never know how evil these groundless suspicions and accusations are."

Although Alexander felt a little guilty saying those ruthless words to Madeline, he couldn't tolerate her hurting Elise all the time.

Everyone should grow up. So, Madeline should suffer and learn how to be a qualified elder.

Elise mulled over this for a while. Madeline would not relent if there was no consequence, so let her be. Otherwise, she would fight whenever she liked and there would be no peaceful day. Hence, she silently agreed to Alexander's approach.

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 696

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 696-At the same time, Tiana was sitting on a sofa in a boudoir. She had lit a fragrance candle and was currently holding a goblet as she put on a facemask, enjoying the view of the moon.

Now is the time when the paparazzi will catch Elise and Kenneth in bed.

Imagining a panicked Elise, Tiana was delighted as she raised her head and drank the wine in the glass.

A phone rang abruptly when the mellow aroma of red wine was still lingering on Tiana's tongue.

She picked up the phone unhurriedly. As expected, this call was from her friend, who helped her to spread the news of Elise and Kenneth's rendezvous.

The call must be to thank me for my outstanding contribution to their performance.

"Hello." Tiana leaned against the sofa and put the phone to her ear. "How's the situation?"

When she thought she would hear flatteries, she instead listened to a reporter complain, "Tiana, I have been treating you well, right? How can you deceive me like this? It was Alexander who was in the room instead of Kenneth. Alexander has now sent me a legal notice and threatened to bankrupt my company. You are a menace!"

Clack! Beep, beep, beep...

Before Tiana could explain, the reporter hung up the phone. Most likely, he would not speak to her ever again.

Hearing the tone from the cell phone, Tiana was surprised.

Since I'm young, everyone has treated me with respect. How dare this guy yell at me with such an attitude and hang up on me?

Tiana let out a cold snort at that.

Fine, such a mediocre man shouldn't be friends with someone like me. It's okay to cut off ties with him.

However, something does not add up.

I clearly saw Kenneth and his staff discussing seeing Elise. I had also investigated that the presidential suite was booked by Kenneth. How could Alexander appear there?

Could it be Kenneth invited Alexander to the room too?

However, Kenneth once publicly proposed to Elise, so he's Alexander's love rival. They should be fighting. Why can three of them stay in a room calmly?

Tiana was puzzled and her good mood disappeared. She tore off the mask and threw it into the trash can before returning to her bedroom.

On the other hand, when Elise and Alexander were about to sleep, they received a call from Julius.

"Boss, I heard you have been tailed by paparazzi today. Are you okay?" Julius asked with concern.

“How do you know about it? Oh—I understand now. Those reporters are still publishing the article because they are not afraid of me.” Elise frowned with anger.

“That’s not true.” Julius explained, “I was browsing Twitter and saw at least a dozen papers are publicly apologizing to you. I was afraid something bad happened to you, so I’m calling you.”

“Hmph!” Elise slightly raised the corners of her lips. “They took the hint. I’m alright. You called just in time. Investigate who hired those paparazzi earlier.”

“I know who without needing to investigate.”

“Who?”

“Tiana Hill,” Julius said indignantly. “One of the editors of those papers is her classmate. They even talked on the phone this afternoon. It’s my fault for not listening to their call; otherwise, you won’t be shamed.”

“It’s her.” Elise thought it was exciting and funny. The woman who used her name to swindle and deceive others was thinking of plotting against Elise.

Elise didn’t care about Tiana, but Tiana came to provoke Elise. Tiana definitely had a death wish.

“Boss, I will avenge you.” Julius was agitated. He wanted to use Tiana as a training bag as he didn’t exercise as much recently.

“No, I will handle Tiana.”

Elise’s principle was to not cause trouble but not to be afraid of risks. If Tiana was plotting against Elise, Elise would not show mercy.

The calligraphy contest would be the downfall of Tiana Hill.

“Okay.” Julius smacked his lips in frustration. Then, he remembered one thing. “By the way, boss, your fake paintings have been circulating abroad recently, and foreigners were the victims. They lost the money and didn’t get the painting.”

“Huh? Copies of my painting?” Elise suddenly became interested. “Have you found the culprit?”

She was famous for her ink painting. It was impossible to copy, but one could emulate the style. To deceive those foreigners, one needed to emulate the style almost perfectly. The culprit was talented, but they had gone astray.

Elise recognized and valued talents. She was eager to talk to the painter that emulated her style.

“I can’t find them. They are hidden and never show up in person.” Julius said, “However, they seem to have entered Cittadel and might be plotting something. I can investigate about them when it happens.”

“Okay, just keep an eye on it.”

“No problem.”

With that, she hung up the call.

At this time, Alexander hugged her from behind. His broad body wrapped her up and he called out to her softly, “Ellie.”

“Yeah? What’s the matter?” Elise clung to him tightly while rubbing her head into his chest, much like a cat would.

“Just wanted to make sure you’re still here.” Alexander let out a long sigh. “I want to make sure that this is not a dream.”

“You dream too much.” Elise nagged, “Where can I go if I’m not with you? We are one. If one of us goes too far, the other will not feel at ease. Neither you nor I can go far.”

Alexander smiled sincerely. He couldn’t agree more with these words.

One said that your world depended on how much one had walked. However, Alexander’s world was centered around Elise. Without her, his whole world would collapse.

“Will you still be Kenneth Bailey in the future?” Elise asked, to which Alexander nodded. “You can save a lot of trouble by being Kenneth Bailey.”

“It’s alright. I can recognize both Kenneth and Alexander,” Elise said with confidence. Then, her expression turned solemn. “Jacob’s database contains my face’s detailed data. If there’s a second me in the future, will you recognize me?”

“Of course.” Alexander did not hesitate and wrapped her hands with his broad palms. “I will always recognize you, no matter if someone is pretending to be you or you changed your face.”

As Elise heard that, she turned and said half-jokingly, “That’s touching. However, for safety purposes, let’s set a password.”

“Hmm?” Alexander was confused. “What password?”

“Kiss me,” Elise said with a smile.

“What?” Alexander was stunned.

Is this a password or an order?

“Oh—you’re stupid!” Elise grabbed his neck and kissed him.

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 697

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 697-Elise completely took the initiative for the kiss. As a result, Alexander indulged in it and gave up his control. Soon, their breaths became ragged and heavy.

Alexander instinctively hugged Elise tightly. However, his tongue was fiercely bitten the next second.

The sting instantly spread over his whole body, making him step aside and purse his lips. He looked at Elise with innocence and confusion.

His thoughts were written on his face.

What are you doing?

Elise laughed at his reaction. “This is the password. You must remember it. Those charmers who make your heart flutter are not me. Your lover will hurt you and make you sad.”

Alexander looked at her pair of energetic eyes and his heart thumped.

At this moment, Elise was dazzling as she was shrouded in the brilliance of freedom and rebelliousness.

This is Elise I love deeply!

Alexander’s chest was surging with heat. He hesitated before he stepped forward to hold Elise’s face and kiss her.

Elise was out of breath from the kiss, so she played a prank and bit him again.

Alexander paused, but he quickly followed it with a passionate kiss which raged like a storm. Elise finally surrendered and involuntarily responded to him.

When her mind was dizzy and muddy, Alexander pulled away and he cupped her face with his hands and murmured unsteadily, “Ellie, can we have a daughter? I want a daughter like you.”

Elise was already intoxicated. Even if Alexander asked her to pick the stars in the sky, she would agree without hesitation.

“Okay.” She nodded obediently.

Almost immediately, the man picked her up and walked into the bedroom.

Alexander did not let Elise go for the whole night, and it was only when the sun rose that he reluctantly stopped.

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It was the final round of the Calligraphy Contest. Elise appeared in the preliminary round and confirmed that Singer H would be in the final round. In addition, those newspapers which were being sent a legal notice by Alexander were trying to gain forgiveness from him by flattering Elise. So, the interview line-up was unprecedented.

There were a lot of reporters flooding the venue in and out.

One would think there was an international competition being held here.

The contestants who arrived earlier were ordinary people and were not newsworthy. Hence, the reporters were either cleaning the camera or scrolling through their phone as they did nothing.

When Tiana appeared in an haute couture dress, everyone rushed forward.

“Miss Hill, do you think you will be the champion?”

“What do you think about Elise being a finalist?”

“In the last ‘National Goddess’ Contest, you lost to Elise by a shy vote. Do you have anything up your sleeve this time?”

Hearing the last question, Tiana stopped and looked at the reporter as she smiled mockingly. “I don’t know anything about the so-called ‘Goddess Contest’. If a college student doesn’t know about this event, it isn’t an actual national contest. So, it is meaningless to win in this contest.”

That reporter gulped guiltily and he was stunned. Although he was at the frontline, he forgot to ask a hot question.

The reporters on both sides rushed in.

“Miss Hill, do you think you have a good chance of winning this time?”

“Miss Hill, we heard that you’re SQ’s apprentice. Can you reveal some recent news about SQ?”

Tiana kept her cool, ignored them, and directly entered the venue.

Then, Elise saw the news on the way. She was afraid of being entangled with the reporters, so she sneaked into the venue by going through a random side door.

As a result, the reporters didn’t see her enter the venue until the draw, which was why Twitter was trending the keywords ‘Elise Absence From the Finals’ and ‘Elise Suspected Abstention’. It generated much more attention than the calligraphy contest itself.

In the venue, the contestants began to draw lots in an orderly manner to determine their order.

Tiana was a seeded contestant, so she attracted much attention. After the students read their numbers, they all crowded toward Tiana.

“Tiana, what is your number?”

“Yeah, you’re not before me, right?”

“I’m number 22. How about you, Tiana?”

Tiana smiled brightly, raised the numbered ball in her hand and pretended to be sorry. “Sorry! I’m number 21.”

“What?!” The boy turned pale when he heard that. “My score will plummet if I’m right behind you!”

The judges probably won’t even be bothered to give him a score if they had seen the next QH’s work.

This is a live broadcast event. Won’t I be a joke to the nation if this happens?

Thinking of this, the boy was heartbroken. Then, he turned around to the draw and returned his number ball. “I’m leaving.”

The staff recovered the relevant items according to the rules, and the boy left the venue.

The other contestants behind Tiana sighed. They were damned if they left and damned if they didn't.

If they left, it would seem they were weak-willed.

However, they would only serve as a foil if they stayed. It was a struggle.

Elise was the only one who didn't care about it and leisurely threw the number 25 ball around.

Some reporters were shooting and live broadcasting in the venue. The organizer limited the number of reporters to keep it within the scope of their control.

At this time, Tiana wouldn't miss the opportunity to show off.

She haughtily walked toward the so-called strong opponent by the paparazzi—Elise. Tiana took the initiative to help Elise. "Miss Sinclair, why don't we exchange numbers?"

The contestants after number 12 suddenly lit up. If Tiana and Elise really exchanged their numbers, Tiana would be number 25. There would be another twelve people who could receive standard marks.

However, Tiana didn't plan to actually exchange with Elise. The former was just pretending.

Cody said Elise's calligraphy was not qualified to enter the Calligraphy Association. Her skill must be miles apart from mine.

If the judges view my calligraphy before Elise's, they will understand how bad Elise is.

The viewers will clearly see the gap between Elise and I.

Tiana thought that with Elise's personality, Elise would definitely ignore her. However, Elise unexpectedly answered, "Are you sure?"

Elise looked at Tiana, her gaze meaningful. Although Elise was smiling, a hint of evil flashed in her eyes.

Tiana was horrified when she saw it. However, she had to bite the bullet. "Yes. It will only be fair to the other contestants."

These words immediately attracted the admiration of those contestants who benefited.

"As expected from the best celebrity in Tissote. No one could rival her kindness!"

“Tiana is too considerate! I was thinking it would be shameful if I hit the new low. However, I need not worry about it as the problem is solved.”

This was exactly as Tiana expected.

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 698

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 698-“Okay.” Elise didn’t leave any room to discuss and switched the number balls. Then, she left.

Tiana was stunned while holding the number 25 ball. The other contestants cheered, but she couldn’t even squeeze out a smile.

Elise likes to have her own way and can’t take a hint.

She can go before me, but that will do nothing for her. Every judge knows I am the highlight of this competition. Before my work comes out, all judges will definitely reserve a high score for me.

Elise Sinclair, you won’t be happy for long!

Elise wasn’t comfortable with Tiana’s gaze on her. She was afraid she couldn’t control herself and gave Tiana a tight slap or two. Hence, she went to the washroom to hide in peace.

However, after washing her face, Elise heard a low sobbing coming from inside a cubicle.

The crying stopped after a while and the door opened. A short-haired girl in a school uniform came out with red eyes.

The girl was also a contestant. She placed her number ball on the sink and turned on a faucet to wash her face.

Elise glanced at the number. It was number 26, the next one after Tiana.

The girl was strong. After calming down, she took a few deep breaths before the mirror and returned to normal.

However, her phone chose that moment to ring.

She panicked and answered the call, holding the phone to her ears with both hands. “Hello? Mom, no! Please don’t send me to the orphanage! I will definitely get into the top

three in the Calligraphy Contest. Please, I don't want to leave. Okay. Thank you, Mom. I will bring a prize back home. Thank you!"

Unlike the girl's humble attitude, the person on the other side of the call seemed impatient as she hung up the phone without waiting for the girl to finish her words.

After ending the call, the girl lowered her head and started to cry again.

Elise couldn't handle seeing the girl crying. Then, the little girl apologized, "I'm sorry. Did I bother you? I didn't mean it. I'll clean up and leave right away."

Seeing that, Elise couldn't let her be, so she took out a tissue and handed it over. "I'm the one who bothered you. Are you okay?"

"Thank you." The girl took the tissue to wipe her tears. "I'm fine."

Elise turned around and leaned on the sink. She placed her hands on the counter, pretending to be casual and relaxed. "No matter which relationship, you must commit to it to make it work. It's the same for parents and children. Parents who don't love their children can't be called parents. You don't have to be sorry."

Hearing that, the girl smiled bitterly. "You've misunderstood. The one I talked to isn't my birth mother, but my stepmother."

Stepmother?

Evil stepmother?

"Then, there's no need to care for her. She is going to send you to an orphanage! So, why are you here trying hard to win her affection? You don't need anyone to be alive," Elise said indignantly.

The girl shook her head sadly. "I can't leave. If I do, she will ruin what was left by my dad."

"Your dad—" Elise couldn't bear to ask her.

"He passed away," the girl said lightly, but her eyes could not hide the sadness. "My birth mother passed away when I was young. My dad remarried but also unexpectedly died three months ago. Now, there are only my stepmother and me in the house. If I leave, the patrimony of the Mellor Family will be gone!"

"However, you're just a young girl. Even if you stay, you can't stop everything." Although Elise sympathized with the girl, she had to point out the reality.

“At least I can know which properties fall in which hand. In the future, I will definitely take them all back.” The girl’s delicate appearance exuded the greatest energy, and it would definitely move many.

Elise had to admire the girl’s forbearance. Hence, she took the little girl’s hand and put the number 12 ball on it. “Now, you’re number 12. You’re before Tiana. Give your best shot.”

Then, Elise picked up the girl’s number ball. “I’ll take this. Good luck.”

Before the girl could react, Elise walked out.

After a while, the girl chased out and stopped Elise. “Miss Sinclair, my name is Abby Mellor. I will repay your kindness in the future!”

Elise waved her hand without turning her head and continued to walk away leisurely.

Abby held the number ball in her hand, feeling inspired.

Elise and Tiana had attracted much attention among the contestants. The difference between the attention was that Tiana depended on her skill while Elise depended on her fame.

Abby, however, felt that Elise was more than her outstanding appearance and figure.

...

Ten minutes had passed since the start time.

However, the organizer had not announced the start of the competition.

More than a dozen prestigious judges had already taken their seats in the judge’s seat. Surprisingly, there was an empty seat next to the vice-chairman Andy. The plate on the seat had a name written on it—Lorenzo Forbes.

Although Lorenzo was the chairman of the Tissote Calligraphy Association, he did not show up for years and rarely participated in the calligraphy competition as a judge. The appearance of this name seemed to show that the finals were obviously different from usual.

Under the stage, Cody slightly raised the corners of his lips and proudly smiled as he saw Lorenzo’s name.

Mr. Forbes must have seen Tiana's previous calligraphy and wanted to appraise it in person.

Thinking of this, Cody called Tiana, who was preparing for the contest. He then reminded her in a low voice, "The head of the association, Lorenzo Forbes, will come to watch the contest in person. You have to perform well and make me proud. Although Lorenzo is a recluse, he is still the calligrapher with the highest status in the Calligraphy Association. You will naturally be promoted to S-Class if you win his favor."

Tiana looked at Lorenzo's seat solemnly; her eyes gradually darkened and a determined look flashed across her gaze.

As Lorenzo was stuck in traffic on the road, Andy had to start the contest without him.

The contest used a 100-point system.

The first ten contestants had a low score. There were very few who scored more than 80 points.

After all, this was a national-level contest, so the scoring was especially strict.

A calligrapher must pay attention to the use of brushes, delicate strokes, and the distinct personality of the work.

The consecutive low scores made the rest of the contestants break out in cold sweat.

Contestant number 11 took the stage and completed his work in five minutes. Then, the judges appraised his work.

The judges still calmly gave a low score. Andy picked up the pen and put it down. In the end, he looked at the stage with a sharp gaze, then proceeded to blurt out the cold words, "Number 11, you are disqualified. You must leave now."

"What?!" The contestant argued in disbelief, "I must know why I failed despite my skill!"

"Your skill? Do you mean your copying skill?" Andy exuded a strong aura, and it was completely different from his usual kind demeanor.

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 699

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 699-"Do you really think you can get away from putting Ralph's works from different periods together?"

Upon hearing that, the contestant on the stage was shocked and he collapsed to the ground in shame.

I copied so cleverly, but the judges still saw through my act!

“Kick this plagiarist out and put him on the ban list forever! The Calligraphy Association does not welcome such a person!” Andy said loudly and it resounded in the venue.

The security personnel immediately came to the stage and dragged the contestant off of the stage.

Standing next to Tiana, Cody gloating, “He has the guts to do this before those great calligraphers. Does he really think he can get away with it?”

Tiana, on the other hand, was sweating coldly as her face turned pale.

Copy.

She looked at the judges in horror. In Tiana’s eyes, Andy was a terrifying mirror of truth that could see through her lies.

Tiana gulped nervously and opened her bag. She then held the S-Class Badge, as if it had infinite energy emanating from it.

She bit her lip tightly, and prepared herself mentally over and over again.

No one will know.

They won’t find out.

QH’s public works only exist in the S-Class Archive. No one saw the other works from QH. The copybook is with me, so no one will know I’m plagiarizing.

Moreover, I have an S-Class Badge on me. If they discover the truth, I can lie and say that I’m QH’s student.

“Number 12.”

The emcee called Tiana’s very first number ball on the stage.

Tiana was frightened by the announcement, and it was only then did she remember that it should be Elise’s turn.

Tiana looked up, but it was not Elise who came to the stage. Instead, a girl with short hair went up the stage.

What's going on?

Did Elise switch numbers with someone else again?

What's her number now?

Tiana was anxious and tried to look for Elise among the contestants. However, she could not find Elise as she was too nervous.

At the same time, Abby had completed her work. Unexpectedly, the judges gave her 86 points, the current highest score.

When Tiana heard the score, she couldn't help but glance at Abby.

When Tiana saw Abby's happy appearance, her initial panic was instantly suppressed and replaced by contempt.

It's not even 90 points, yet you're that joyful. It's nothing to be proud of.

Meanwhile, the judges were whispering among themselves and showed a rare smile. Obviously, they were satisfied with Abby's work but still had reservations.

Tiana affirmed that she was in the judges' reserved program. The highest score was reserved for her.

However, she didn't know that they were waiting for a genius that could defeat them.

"Number 25."

Finally, the emcee called Tiana's number.

Tiana took a few deep breaths and tried her best to calm her emotions. She then calmly stepped onto the stage under Cody's expectant gaze.

When Tiana stood before the desk prepared by the Calligraphy Association, she first closed her eyes. She spent a minute recalling every detail of Sonnet 18.

Then, she picked up the pen and copied the words fluently according to her memory.

After ten minutes, she dashingly ended her stroke. A magnificent calligraphy work was presented before the audience.

There was a brief silence in the hall. Tiana held her breath, nervously waiting for the judges to give a score. The whole time, she deliberately avoided Andy's gaze.

The camera turned to Tiana's work and gave it a close-up for the audience to appreciate the details.

Every word was powerful and majestic, and it was obvious that the work's owner was an extraordinary person.

After reading the poem, one would be transported in time and enjoy the poet's indulgence.

Meanwhile, Cody was sitting right behind Andy.

"Mr. Nixon, that's my student. What do you think of the calligraphy?" Cody showed off deliberately.

Today, I can finally be proud and bruise Andy's ego!

Unexpectedly, the calligraphy masters were not as enthusiastic and excited. Instead, they were perplexed.

Undoubtedly, Tiana's work was the best among the previous contestants. Not even the high scorer Abby's work could be close to her.

However, those judges had just seen Elise's work, which was why they thought Tiana and Elise's works were similar.

However, Elise didn't write Sonnet 18 during the preliminary round. The judges couldn't be sure whether there were two geniuses, or if one of them had copied the handwriting of the other.

Andy's gaze was the most powerful. Even though Tiana's words were dashing, he could read that she lacked some verve to be a genius.

"Tiana Hill." Andy put down the scoring sheet and asked patiently, "I heard that you're Mr. Carlson's pupil?"

"Yes." Tiana nodded and admitted.

"As far as I know, the seal script isn't Cody's specialty. Who taught you that?" Andy asked what every judge was thinking.

Cody was unhappy when he heard it. "Andy, what do you mean? Can't Tiana learn it herself? She has always been a natural learner. There is no need to involve juniors in our conflict."

Andy helplessly turned his head and looked behind him. “Rest assured, Mr. Carlson. Mr. Forbes let me handle the association because I am fair and just. You can bring the matter up with Mr. Forbes afterward if you think I am being unfair.”

Cody opened his mouth and tried to continue arguing, but Andy continued, “Before that, you must understand your priorities. This is a live broadcast, so it’s not a time to deal with personal affairs.”

With that, Andy turned his head and looked at the stage. “Tiana Hill, you can answer now.”

Cody couldn’t handle it and he abruptly stood up. However, after being stopped by several people around him, he suppressed his anger and left the seat.

I can’t stay for another second with this slick old guy!

Cody walked to the audience seating and he raised his fisted right hand, making a cheering gesture toward Tiana, who was on the stage.

Tiana nodded, then slowly said with a smile, “Yes, I achieved this skill only after being instructed by an expert.”

“Oh?” Andy’s eyes lit up. “Pray tell—who is this expert?”

Cody frowned upon hearing this and he felt perplexed.

Tiana has never told me about her other teacher.

Does she really think of me as her teacher?

“I’m sure the judges knew about this. My work has the spirit of a seal script. It was because I was fortunate enough to get the guidance of QH!”

Recommended Novels

Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 700

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 700-On the other end, Mica and Sebastian were dating in a café, and the café happened to be playing the calligraphy contest on a projector.

Seeing this, Mica couldn’t help but be excited.

“Sebastian, can you ask Tiana for an autograph?”

Mica lost Elise’s badge. Since Tiana was QH’s pupil, Mica wanted to get an autograph from Tiana and give it to Elise. This would put Mica more at ease.

“You should get it yourself.” Sebastian suddenly became unhappy. “Why should I get an autograph from a schoolmate? It sounds like I’m licking her boots.”

“Please, consider it as me begging you. Just this once!” Mica put her hands together with sincerity.

Sebastian rolled his eyes and casually said, “Okay. I will ask for an autograph for you when I meet her.”

Since Tiana mistreated him, he wouldn’t humiliate himself by meeting her again. He said that just to stop Mica from bothering him.

“You’re so kind.” Mica smiled happily, then turned back to continue watching the live broadcast.

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Andy’s gaze turned cold. In the venue, he tapped the table with his index finger. “Do you have any proof that QH has instructed you?”

There were too many scammers these years.

“QH praised me for my talent and gave me a badge to encourage me,” Tiana said as she took out the S-Class badge from her pocket and held it up high.

The broadcaster quickly turned the camera and zoomed in on the badge for a close-up.

Seeing this, Mica was so stunned that her jaw dropped.

That’s the badge Elise gave me!

I clearly remember the badge is chipped above the letter S. The one Tiana is holding is the same badge!

Sebastian also frowned.

“Sebastian, what’s going on?” Mica looked at Sebastian in astonishment. “Didn’t you say you lost the badge? Why is it in Tiana’s hand?”

Sebastian’s expression was getting dark. He didn’t know how to explain it.

It took a long time for him to refute Mica confidently, “I wouldn’t know! We are in the same school, so maybe she picked it up on campus. I’m not a mind-reader; how could I know everything about her?!”

His sudden outburst caused all the customers in the store to look toward him.

“Don’t get worked up.” Mica was uncomfortable, so she told him in an embarrassed tone, “I’m not blaming you. Please sit down.”

“Forget it; I’m not in the mood. I’m leaving!”

Sebastian left without a backward glance.

Mica hurriedly paid the bill and chased after him. “Sebastian? Sebastian Walker, wait for me!”

After chasing for a long distance, Sebastian stopped impatiently.

He was still angry after a long time. “Can’t you give me some time alone?!”

“But we’re in a relationship...” Mica said softly.

Does love feel like this?

After reconciliation, Sebastian seems to have changed as a person. He will often randomly lose his temper.

However, as long as I apologize, he will be kind again.

I don’t know what is going on between us.

“I’m sorry. I’ve been under pressure with my studies. I think we should be alone for a few days to calm down,” Sebastian said regretfully.

“Why? It’s not even been that long! Why must we be separated again? I don’t want to...” Mica stepped forward and took his hand. “Is it about my words that made you uncomfortable? I won’t ask you about it anymore, okay? Please don’t leave me.”

Mica didn’t want to experience the longing again.

Seeing that she was going to cry, Sebastian hugged her. “Alright.”

Mica hummed in agreement, thereafter sniffing and shedding tears of happiness.

She did not know a healthy relationship won’t let one soak in tears.

At the same time, Alexander saw the event in the commercial car outside the venue. Then, he quickly took out his cell phone and sent Elise a WhatsApp message. ‘QH, do you need me to handle your fake apprentice?’

He had already recognized Elise’s handwriting a long time ago. However, he didn’t mention it to her.

Elise's identities were long unimportant to Alexander after the both of them had gone through so much.

He only knew that Elise was his wife.

After reading the WhatsApp message, Elise looked up at Sonnet 18 on the screen as her beautiful eyes flickered with an evil gleam. Then, she quickly replied, 'No. It's fun to clear out the rubbish. Let me do it.'

Andy saw the badge on the stage. He then stood up and excitedly slapped the table. "Are you really QH's pupil?"

As he said that, all the cameras were aimed at Tiana.

Since the founding of the calligraphy association, QH had disappeared. Hence, when the pupil appeared, news of it would surely spread like wildfire.

That attention gave Tiana a steady stream of confidence.

"Of course." She raised her chin arrogantly as if she believed this lie.

One said that lies would be perceived as truth after repetition.

Anyway, QH will not appear, so this badge is enough to prove that I'm speaking the truth!

Although Andy was overjoyed, he still retained his rationale. Hence, he tried to confirm again, "In that case, I presume QH's health is in a good state?"

"Exactly." Tiana said convincingly, "The old man has been in good health for the past two years, so he could teach me in person."

Andy's smile froze when he heard that, and his face sank little by little.

If it wasn't for Lorenzo addressing QH as a little girl, Andy would have been fooled by Tiana.

She doesn't even know QH is a woman. How dare she call herself QH's pupil? How shameless!

Thinking of this, Andy couldn't help but look meaningfully at Cody.

It seems the apple doesn't fall far from the tree. The pupil is no better than the teacher.

Cody is an unruly man, so his pupil is crooked too.

Cody was sensitive to the gaze, so he got angry and whispered, "What are you looking at? Do you envy me for having a good student? Bah! So much for being a vice-chairman."

"Mr. Forbes is here!" a volunteer shouted from the entrance.

Lorenzo walked to the judging panel under everyone's gaze.

Andy gave way and did not forget to report the situation earlier.

"What?" Lorenzo laughed. "Someone pretends to be QH's pupil, you say? Where is she?"

"She is on the stage." Andy pointed at Tiana.

Lorenzo's gaze fluttered across the stage. He inadvertently glanced at the preparation area, but his eyes lit up.

Although that figure was much taller than it was six years ago, he would never forget her charm.

She's back!