Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 101

Chapter 101 She's No Match for You

"Grandpa's health has been deteriorating for the past two years. It's really strenuous for him to be on long flights, so he told me to come on behalf of him instead," Alexander replied.

"Oh no, that old man should take care of his health! It's fine if he can't make it; at least he still remembers that he has an old friend like me." Linus urged Alexander to go into the living room as they continued their conversation. As Linus glanced at the young man before him, he gradually softened his gaze as he thought, This young man is pretty decent.

"Since you came all the way here, you should stay for dinner tonight. You can always leave tomorrow," Linus offered.

Alexander didn't have the heart to reject Linus's warm hospitality, so he agreed to stay. "I'll have to take up your offer," he uttered.

Linus immediately got the maids to prepare dinner. "Miss Joy is back, and Helen has already told us to prepare dinner," the maid replied. Linus was pleased to hear this. "Joy's back? That's great."

Alexander didn't show much of a response after hearing about Joy, but Linus then patted him on the shoulder. "I need to introduce you to a new friend tonight. She's the owner of this manor." He turned to call the maid once more. "Where did Miss Joy go?"

The maid answered honestly, "Miss Joy said that the lavender fields blossomed really well this time around, so she brought Prince out to play with her kite there."

Linus chuckled upon hearing this. "The older Joy gets, the more playful she is." Alexander felt rather curious about Joy when he noticed how fond Linus seemed of her.

Soon enough, it was time for dinner. The maid knocked on Elise's door. "It's time for dinner, Miss Joy." Elise quickly found an excuse for herself. "I'm still jet lagged, so I think I'll skip dinner today."

The maid was troubled by her response. "But... Mr. Linus insisted that you come down for dinner."

Frustrated, Elise pulled her blanket over her head before she threw it off and sat upright. The more I try to avoid this, the more it happens. I might as well just face my fears. With that thought, Elise prepared to get out of bed. At that moment, Helen pushed the door open and entered the room. "Miss Elise!"

Elise's gaze shot up to look at Helen, and Helen immediately realized her mistake. "Miss Joy! It's time for dinner. I got the maid to prepare your favorite dishes."

Elise slipped her arm into Helen's as she spoke. "Is the man from Athesea still here?"

"He's Linus's guest who came a long way, so Linus made him stay for a day or two. What is it? Do you know him, Miss Joy?" Helen asked after explaining the situation.

Elise instinctively shook her head to deny it. "No, I don't know him." When Elise appeared in the dining hall, her eyes landed on Alexander instantly. As they exchanged glances, Elise gave him a smile without looking away. She considered it her form of greeting to him. Elise had sharp and delicate features, and her dimples showed as she spread her red lips into a smile. Her distinct aura made her appear prettier and more elegant than ever.

"You're finally back, Joy." Linus welcomed her. She stuck her tongue out playfully. "I specially came back because I missed you guys so much, Linus."

Linus let out a hearty laugh. "You're so good at sweet-talking, you little brat. Let me introduce you to my friend's grandson. This is Alexander Griffith." He quickly turned to introduce Elise to Alexander. "This is my niece, Joy Sinclair."

Elise stuck her hand out to greet Alexander. "It's nice to meet you, Mr. Griffith."

Alexander shook her hand. The familiar feeling that Alexander had was intensified the moment their palms touched. He stared at the girl in front of him, and he was quickly reminded of Elise. It wasn't the first time he had felt that way. However, he knew that the girl before him wasn't Elise—it was impossible.

"Hello, Miss Sinclair! It's nice to meet you." Alexander's deep and husky voice was unique and seductive. However, Elise merely smiled at him before taking her seat.

She had to sit through the whole dinner, and when dinner was finally over, Elise decided to bring Prince out for a walk to digest all the food she ate. However, Linus stopped her before she could make a move. "Hey, Joy. I heard that there'll be fireworks at the manor tonight. Why don't you help me bring Alexander over to watch the fireworks? You young people have more to talk about, anyway."

Elise rejected the idea before even thinking about it. "I'm bringing Prince out for a walk, so I don't think I can show Mr. Griffith around."

Linus stubbornly insisted on his suggestion. "Well, you can definitely bring Prince for a walk. I'm old, and my body's weak, so I need to rest earlier. Furthermore, it's better for both of you young people to stay together than for him to hang out with an old man like me."

She was about to say something else when she met gazes with Alexander. "Do you not want to bring me around for a walk, Miss Sinclair?" Alexander asked with his eyes fixed on her. She no longer had the energy to reject him after that. Instead, she simply led Alexander out of the castle with Prince's leash in one hand. The two of them walked side by side with a dog tagging along beside them. Their dark figures under the dim lights made them seem especially close to each other.

"You remind me a lot of a friend, Miss Sinclair." Alexander started the conversation, and Elise felt her heart skip a beat immediately. However, she couldn't stop herself from responding. "Is that so? Perhaps it's just a coincidence. Your friend must be pretty decent..." Elise uttered in a playful tone as she subconsciously stole a glance at him.

He curled his lips into a smirk. "She is pretty decent. She's kind and hardworking. Whenever I'm with her, she's always busy with her math questions. She even got a perfect score for some national mathematical competition..."

Elise would have never imagined Alexander to describe her in that way. She let out a soft chuckle, but it didn't seem to conceal the awkwardness she felt at that moment. "She does sound like a really outstanding person."

Alexander was stunned for a moment. He hadn't been thinking too much when he was speaking earlier, but he then realized that his description of Elise was full of praise. I never knew that my impression of Elise was that good.

"Yeah, she is! You guys look really similar. I nearly thought that both of you were the same person when I first met you," he uttered. Upon hearing this, Elise felt her heart pounding against her ribcage. She forced herself to contain her emotions as she put on a calm act. "If you weren't Alexander, I would've thought that you were just using these words in an attempt to flirt with me," she uttered.

A sense of confusion emerged in Alexander after he heard her words. He turned to give her a questioning look. I've only met her today, yet I feel like I've known her for a long while. "You're extremely beautiful, Miss Sinclair. She's no match for you."

Upon finishing his words, Alexander couldn't help but recall Elise's face in his mind. At that moment, he no longer thought that Elise was an ugly girl. She might dress in a rather old-fashioned manner, but she's not ugly at all.

After pausing for a while, Alexander continued to speak. "It's also such a coincidence that both of you share the same surname. If we get a chance to meet again in the future, I should introduce you to her."

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 102

Chapter 102 Favorite to Win

Elise felt herself getting anxious, so she quickly changed their topic of conversation. "Linus mentioned that there'll be fireworks tonight. Let me bring you over to watch them."

Alexander nodded and followed behind her as she led him onto a tiny pathway. After walking along the pathway for a while, they heard noises coming from above them. Right after that, a spark of fire shot up into the sky before erupting with a loud bang. It spread out across the sky like a large flower blooming above them. Elise couldn't help but exclaim when she saw the fireworks. "It's so beautiful!"

He turned to look up at the sky. "Fireworks may be pretty, but they only last for a short moment. Yet, it only takes the fireworks one short moment to flaunt the most beautiful side of itself." The fireworks continued shooting up into the sky, with one bang quickly following the other. There were all sorts of different-colored fireworks that painted the night skies.

Once the fireworks ended, the sky returned to its usual, quiet self. "It's getting late. Let's go back," Elise suggested. Alexander looked away from the skies and checked the time. "Let's go! We should get some rest."

After they got back to the castle, Elise parted ways with Alexander and headed back to her room. The maid showed Alexander to the guest room.

The next morning, Elise woke up to find out that Alexander had left early in the morning. She was rather disappointed when she first heard the news from her maid, but she quickly recollected herself. "What about Helen? Where is she?" Elise asked.

The maid responded in a polite tone, "Helen's harvesting some grapes in the orchard. The grapes are all ripening now, so Helen thought that it'd be a good idea to bring some back to make wine."

Elise's eyes lit up when she heard this. "I'll go and help her!" She then hurried off to the orchard to find everyone busy harvesting grapes. She grabbed a basket for herself before going over to help them out. "These grapes look great, Helen."

Helen beamed when she saw the younger girl. "Don't bother, Miss Elise. Let me do the work."

Of course, Elise didn't obey Helen's orders. "It's fine. Let me help you." Helen no longer stopped Elise after she saw how determined Elise was to help her. Both of them got their own scissors, and they started harvesting the grapes. "That guy, Mr. Griffith, who came yesterday... He seems pretty decent! He looks like a noble, dignified and handsome man. I think he's not bad!" Helen commented as they worked.

"He is pretty decent." Elise agreed after hearing Helen's praise for Alexander.

Helen turned to look at Elise then. "You're getting close to the age for marriage, Miss Elise. Perhaps you should start making some plans."

Elise was rather embarrassed to talk about this. "What are you saying, Helen? I'm still young!"

Helen couldn't help but giggle when she saw the bashful look on Elise's face. "I think you should try dating. However, it's hard for someone as perfect as you to find a man who matches your standards, Miss Elise. Only someone as handsome and outstanding as Mr. Griffith could be a good match."

Elise quickly held her hand up. "You can talk about me all you wish, but don't drag him into this, Helen."

"I was just making an offhand comment. But I do think he's a decent guy, Miss Elise," Helen uttered. Elise eyed the woman speechlessly. It looks like I'm never going to hear the end of this.

"Regardless, I think you should bring a guy home the next time you're here, Miss Elise." This time, Helen spoke in a firm and serious manner while she stroked Elise's hair. The older woman's eyes were filled with anticipation.

Elise understood Helen's intentions, so she quickly comforted and reassured her. "Okay! Don't worry, Helen. I'll make sure to bring a boyfriend over the next time I'm here."

Helen spread her lips into a pleasant grin when she heard Elise's words. "We'll be waiting for your good news, then." After harvesting the grapes, the maids brought all of the baskets into the manor.

"I'm leaving tomorrow, Helen. I don't know when I'll be coming back again," Elise uttered. Helen had a smile on her face before that, but the smile faded once she heard Elise. "You just came back! Are you leaving already? Can't you stay for a few more days?"

Elise gave Helen an apologetic look. "I have other matters to handle here this time, so I can't stay for long. When I come back next round, I'll make sure to spend more time with both you and Linus."

Helen's spirits were utterly dampened at that point, and she turned to address Elise in a gloomy voice. "Miss Elise, this manor belongs to you, and Linus and I are merely here to care for it temporarily. You'll have to take over someday."

Elise wrapped an arm around Helen's shoulder. "I know, I know. I'm thankful for all the help you and Linus have given me. I'm afraid I'll have to continue troubling you guys for a while." Helen knew that she didn't have the power to stop Elise from leaving, so she no longer said anything else.

The next morning, Elise left the manor. Jamie was already at the location of the international race, and Elise had to make her way there.

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The annual French Grand Prix was about to begin. This was a widely anticipated race by racers all over the world, and it was one of the largest races in the industry. Each racer represented their own country, and most of the winners of this international race often shot to fame once they won a title. They would become famous on a global scale.

The international race was held in a stadium in Paris that could fit up to 50,000 people. All of the spectators were from different countries, but they all had one thing in common—their love for race cars.

Elise and Jamie brought their tickets to the entrance. They both had tickets for Zone A, and Jamie quickly called for Elise once he found nice spots. "Over here, Boss!" Both of them sat close to each other as the rest of the spectators swarmed into the stadium. Soon enough, all the seats around them were taken. The large stadium was extremely packed and lively.

"Today's just the preliminary round, Boss. The seeded player that we had our eyes on—the one from Germany—will be here today. However, I heard that there's also a racer from Cittadel who registered this year. Apparently, his skills aren't that great, and he might not even get past the preliminaries," Jamie said.

Elise pressed her lips together. "Don't worry. The competitors from Cittadel usually only reveal their full potential at the end. Who knows what will happen? Let's just watch the race." The race officially began at 7.00PM. The theme song of the race played through the speakers, and the crowd cheered excitedly when they heard the song. Elise felt as if their excitement was contagious—a smile formed on her face as she watched the crowd.

She had enjoyed racing ever since she was young, and she loved speeding. Back then, she somehow got the opportunity to register for an international competition while she was a transfer student in France. However, she hadn't expected herself to perform so well—she won first place that year. Yet, the rules in her school prohibited her from joining racing activities. After they threatened to expel her, she no longer joined any public racing competitions. At most, she would have some friendly matches with her peers.

"Woah! Number 7 is doing well! I knew he was good!" Jamie cried excitedly. Number 7 was the seeded player that Jamie had been doing his research on. After the first group completed their races, Number 7 was announced as the first place.

"Boss, I think he's going to win the championship! Even if he doesn't, I'm sure he'll get top 3," Jamie cried.

Elise didn't agree to this. "It's too early for you to jump to conclusions. This is just the first group of racers—there are others who haven't gotten to race yet. I have a feeling that this is going to be an interesting match."