Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 167

Chapter 167 I'll Come With You When the Time Comes

After hanging up the phone, Arthur hurried to gather everyone in the office. An hour later, the foyer was fully crammed with staff members, most of whom craned their necks to look outside the door.

As the car slowly arrived at the familiar place, Elise felt her heart growing conflicted. Once the vehicle stopped at the entrance, a security guard immediately stepped forward to open the car door for her.

"We're here. Go down and have a look," Julius gently said and she did as told.

The moment she stepped down from the car, Arthur sprinted forward and exclaimed tremulously, "You're finally here, Boss."

Behind him were her company employees, who began to greet her warm-heartedly one by one. "Welcome back, President Sinclair!"

As she watched her employees welcoming her, Elise suddenly remembered how easily and carefree it was to pass the burden to Arthur all those years ago. Yet, even now that she was back, she had no intention of taking over this burden.

"Thank you, everyone. You may return to your work now," she told her employees, upon which they hurriedly dispersed. Meanwhile, he was still updating her with excitement on the changes that the company had undergone during these past few years. He didn't even stop talking during their elevator ride to the top floor.

It wasn't until she sat down behind the president's desk that an emotional Arthur questioned, "Are you back now to give me a long vacation, Boss? You may not know this, but I've even postponed my wedding a few times throughout the years for this company."

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When Elise saw his pitiful look, she couldn't help saying, "Alright, I'll give you a month-long vacation."

"Only a month?!" His expression instantly fell.

"Quit while you're ahead. Don't forget that I'll have to look for your replacement during your month-long vacation," Julius reminded.

Although Arthur was still a little unhappy, he meekly accepted what was given since a month was better than nothing. "Of course, Boss. I'll do as you say." Nonetheless, he couldn't refrain from asking, "When are you coming back to manage the company? I can't handle things by myself here."

The problem was that Elise hadn't actually considered that question; she was only here because the loss of a cash prize from the racing competition meant that she needed to take money from her company.

"Transfer ten million to this account later," she informed Arthur, to which he agreed without looking at the information.

"I'll have the Finance Department do it in a bit," he informed. "It's best that you return, Boss. The company needs you."

She gently shook her head. "You have to keep going. I believe in you; you can do it."

However, he would no longer be satisfied with this platitude. After all, that was what she had told him all those years ago, yet she was being similarly evasive more than two years later!

"One year!" Arthur held up a finger. "One year at most thereafter you must come back."

Upon realizing that her words couldn't placate him, Elise could only agree to his request. "Alright. We'll talk about it after a year then."

Her words significantly made him relaxed, but he still lamented his misfortune. Nonetheless, with no recourse in sight, he could only roll up his sleeves and continue to work hard.

"I feel better with that promise of yours, but you should still have a look at this quarter's financial statements." Arthur quickly instructed the secretary to bring the relevant reports to

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him. The mountainous pile only made Elise want to slink away as there were so many documents that it would take her an eon to finish reading them.

"I trust whatever you've seen, so I don't think I need to inspect it again." After Elise said that, she stood up. "I'm here today just to take a look. The company has been growing under your leadership while business has been booming, which makes me feel at ease to leave the company in your hands."

With that, she glanced at Julius, who immediately understood her intention.

Then, he offered Arthur a polite smile before saying, "We'll be leaving now."

For a moment, Arthur was tempted to stop Elise from departing, but he knew he would never be able to do so and decided not to give it a shot after all.

As she stood at the entranceway and took in the familiar surroundings after exiting the company, she inhaled deeply. When she founded the company all those years ago, it was nothing more than a small workshop—his contributions were inseparable from how much the company had grown these few short years. She gave the company to him as she trusted in him, but more than that, she believed in his ability to bring the company to greater heights.

Her cell phone rang at that moment, which shattered her thoughts.

"I found the information you need, Boss," Jamie announced at the other end of the line. As he continued to speak, her gaze darkened.

"I see," she told him. "I'll be back as soon as possible. Don't make any rash decisions before that."

Upon hanging up the phone, she looked at Julius. "It looks like I can't stay here. I'll have to head back to Athesea."

Julius agreed, "I'll send y	you to the airport then."
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By the time she returned to Athesea, she had already swapped her disguise for the ordinary, unremarkable, and unbecoming Elise.

The moment Elise exited the airport, she noticed that Jamie was already waiting at the gates.

Upon seeing her, he alighted from his car and called out, "Boss!"

After grunting, she instructed, "Get into the car before we talk about anything else."

They entered the vehicle one by one, after which he handed her a document. "I looked into the rival families that had grievances with the Griffith Family but couldn't find anything. However, one person stood out to me as a suspect more than anyone else."

As she flipped through the document, her gaze darkened. "It's him?!"

"Yup," Jamie said. "I was surprised as well. One would really have to be ruthless enough to try and kill their own brother. I don't know why he held back the first time, but the investigation shows that this matter is related to him."

The conclusion made her tightly knit her eyebrows. Never did she expect that the person who would try to kill Alexander was Matthew himself.

"Watch him covertly for now. See whether he makes any new movements. I imagine he'll try again now that he has messed up, so we need to stay ahead of the game and keep him under our control."

"Understood, Boss. Leave this to me. It's getting late and you must be tired from the flight. I'll send you back."

Without further delay, Jamie sent Elise to the Griffith Residence, whereupon she was greeted by the sight of Jonah and Danny having a conversation in the living room. Then, she said, "Hi, Grandpa!"

Jonah lifted his gaze and gave a broad smile. "You're back, Ellie! Where were you these past two days? I haven't seen you at all."

"I had some business to attend to," she could only explain. "The good thing is that I've finished attending to it."

"That's good." He nodded. "By the way, the shareholders' meeting for the Griffith Group is this Friday. Come with us."

She stammered, "M-must I?"

Next to Jonah was Danny, who stared at her. "You're a major shareholder who owns 30% of the stock in Griffith Group. What do you think?"

A somewhat embarrassed Elise rubbed her head. "Alright. Of course, Grandpa, I'll come with you on Friday."

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Chapter 168 Major Traffic Accident

After Elise said that, she went upstairs. Winter was approaching and it was rather chilly in the room upstairs, so she had to switch on the heater to warm up the room.

The news that Alexander had sustained an injury when he had been in Tissote was well-hidden from the Griffith Family. He returned from Tissote a couple of days after that incident and immediately buried himself in work, so Elise didn't see him for several days in a row, up until Thursday evening. When she had barely finished her dinner and was about to leave the dining table, she heard the sound of a car coming from outside. Thereafter, the maid announced, "Young Master Alex has returned."

Upon hearing that, Elise subconsciously slowed down her footsteps as she waited for Alexander to enter the house. Pretending to run into him, she murmured, "You are back."

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The weary look on Alexander's face was rather obvious as he had been working tirelessly for the upcoming shareholders meeting. However, the moment he saw Elise, he felt as if the fatigue in his body seemed to have dissipated. In the end, he hummed in response. "Have you had your dinner?"

"I've just eaten. How about you?"

He hummed again, but the maid chimed in from the side, "Young Master Alex, you didn't inform us that you would be back for dinner, so we didn't prepare enough food. I'm afraid you may have to wait for a while."

Upon hearing that, Alexander replied, "I'll go upstairs to attend a meeting first, then. Call me when dinner is ready."

With that, he turned on his heel and walked up the spiral staircase, while the maid hurried into the kitchen to prepare dinner. Upon seeing that, Elise followed the maid to the kitchen. "Stella, let me help you."

"There's no need for that, Miss Sinclair. I'll be fine on my own. Young Master Alex loves noodles, so I'll make that for him."

Nevertheless, Elise insisted, "It's not difficult to whip up some noodles, so let me help you with that. You have been busy for the whole day and you should take some rest."

Stella initially wanted to reject her kindness, but Elise's enthusiasm reminded her of Jonah's words, so she changed her mind and handed the task to Elise. "Do take your time, Miss Sinclair. Let me know if you need anything."

In the end, Stella left the kitchen. Thereafter, Elise looked at the ingredients in the refrigerator and took out a tomato and an egg. She then skillfully made a bowl of noodles with just those two ingredients.

As she looked at the tomato and egg noodle that looked wonderful, she felt the corners of her lips etch upward into a sweet smile. In the end, she brought the bowl of noodles upstairs.

Currently, Alexander was in his study. When she walked closer to the door that was left ajar, she heard his voice and learnt that he was having a video conference. As it would be

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inappropriate to disturb him at that moment, she stood outside until the meeting ended before she knocked on the door.

"Come in." Alexander's voice was heard from inside, and Elise pushed the door open to enter the room. "I've made you a bowl of noodles. Dig in."

Alexander was surprised when Elise entered the study with a bowl of noodles, so he quickly rose up to take the bowl from her. However, after a glance at the bowl of noodles, he immediately knew that it wasn't Stella's cooking.

"You made this?" he asked and she nodded, feeling astonished by his observance. "Come and try it out. I'm not sure if it has become soggy, though."

Alexander then used a fork and tasted the noodles. He found that it was quite delicious, so he praised, "It's tasty. I never expected you to be so good a cook."

Seeing that he was eating the noodles, Elise murmured, "It's just ordinary noodles. I'm glad that you like it, though. I shall take my leave if there's nothing else."

Alexander hummed in response and Elise exited the study.

The next moment, Alexander was left all alone in the study. Looking at the bowl of noodles, he felt warm inside and the corner of his lips curved upward into a pleasant curvature. Then, he guzzled the noodles and soon finished it.

The portion wasn't exactly filling, but he considered himself lucky to have an opportunity to taste Elise's cooking.

The next day was the day the shareholder meeting of the Griffith Group was held. Elise, who had taken leave from school in advance to attend the meeting, woke up and specially changed into a formal attire before heading downstairs.

In the dining hall, Jonah was seated at the main seat, while the other young masters of the Griffith Family were seated at both sides.

"Grandpa, I have other business to attend to, so I won't be joining the shareholders meeting," Jack started, and Danny chimed in, "I won't be going as well. I have to prepare for the upcoming semester exams."

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Upon hearing that, Jonah didn't force them to be present. "Alright. You all can go about your work. Just leave the company matters to Alex."

Alexander, who had been quiet, raised his eyes and caught sight of Elise, who came from around the corner.

"Good morning, Grandpa!" Elise greeted Jonah and the latter responded with a grin. "Ellie, quickly come over to have your breakfast. Follow me to the office later."

"Sure, Grandpa!" She then sat down. Meanwhile, Jack, who had finished his breakfast, stood up. "Grandpa, I'll head over first. You all enjoy your meal." With that, he left the scene.

Just then, Alexander took a piece of jam sandwich and handed it to Elise. "Try this out."

Jonah, who saw what was happening, was so glad that he was unable to conceal the smile on his face. It seems like Alex is finally enlightened.

Elise, on the other hand, took the sandwich and thanked him.

Then, she took a bite and found that it was actually her favorite strawberry jam sandwich. She cast a deep glance at Alexander, wondering how he knew that she loved strawberry jam.

"Alex, would you mind taking Ellie to the office? I will head over slightly later."

Unable to grasp Jonah's intentions, Alexander replied, "Grandpa, I have some work-related matters that I need to report to you."

"There's no rush. We can talk about it at the office," Jonah suggested.

Alexander, however, persisted because it was a rather urgent matter. "Grandpa, let me talk to you about it on the way there."

Upon seeing how serious he was, Jonah was able to guess what he wanted to talk about. "Alright, then. We will talk on our way to the office."

As this wasn't something Elise should know about, Alexander turned to Elise and said, "I'll get the driver to take you there. I'll head over with Grandpa first."

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Elise naturally agreed since she wouldn't be playing any important role during the shareholder meeting later. "Okay, no worries. You may make a move with Grandpa first."

Hence, Jonah and Alexander rose to their feet and they left the house together, leaving Elise alone in the spacious dining hall. After she finished her breakfast, the maid had already prepared her bag. "Miss Sinclair, here is your bag."

Elise took the bag and thanked her before heading out. As the driver had been waiting for her at the door, Elise immediately got into the vehicle, then grabbed a pen to do her homework. Thirty minutes later, the car arrived at the Griffith Group. Upon seeing the vehicle of the Griffith Family, Cameron, who had been anxiously waiting at the entrance, thought that Alexander had arrived. Hence, he stepped forward to greet him, only to find that it was Elise who alighted from the car.

"Miss Sinclair? Where's President Griffith?"

Elise was rather surprised by his question and she countered, "He departed together with Grandpa before me. Hasn't he arrived?"

Upon hearing that, Cameron furrowed his brows. "I tried to call him a few times earlier but his phone was switched off. The shareholder meeting is about to begin, but I can't reach him."

Puzzled, Elise fished out her phone to call Alexander, but the latter's phone was still switched off.

"Miss Sinclair, please head toward the lounge first. I'll wait for them for a little longer."

Without giving it much thought, Elise took the lift up to the penthouse. Nonetheless, for some reason, she felt rather uneasy and her eyelid twitched hard. At that moment, an urgent ringtone was heard—it turned out to be a call from Jamie. "Boss, there's bad news. Matthew has struck again. A major road accident happened on the southern part of the Riverwell Highway and Alexander was in the car."