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## Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 175

### Chapter 175 I Didn't Know That You Are a Scholar

Jack was confused at first but after staring at Mikayla, he finally understood what was happening. Elise is trying to match both of us together, right? She really doesn't know what she is doing. Mikayla and I are just friends.

"Elise, you guys are finally here," Mikayla said before turning toward Jack. "You're here as well."

However, he only gave her a simple reply without saying anything while putting on an indifferent expression. His reaction immediately left Mikayla confused because this wasn't how he would usually react when they were alone together.

Then, the four of them boarded the plane and arrived at Switzerland a dozen or so hours later.

At the moment, it was nighttime in Switzerland, so they quickly rushed to the hotel. Elise and Mikayla were staying in one room, while Alexander and Jack stayed together in another.

Due to tiredness, the two girls immediately fell asleep the moment they lay down on their beds.

Meanwhile, Alexander and Jack seemed to still have some energy left so after arriving at the hotel, they took a bath before going downstairs to have a drink. Jack was still surprised that Alexander would suddenly bring Elise along on a skiing trip, so he couldn't help but ask, "Alexander, do you really like Elise?"

Listening to his words, Alexander remained emotionless, making it difficult for others to read his mind.

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Instead, he took a huge gulp of his wine glass to conceal his true emotions. However, Jack read his actions as him being distressed, so he patted his shoulder and said, "Alexander, I understand that you are doing all this because of Grandpa's last wish. Actually, you don't need to force yourself. Grandpa has passed away and I believe that he wants all of us to live a happy life. If he knows how reluctant you are to be together with Elise, he definitely won't force you to do so."

With a faint smile, Alexander murmured, "I didn't get engaged with her because of Grandpa." Jack thought he had heard him wrongly at first, but Alexander's words afterward immediately caused his eyes to widen. "I did it because... I found out that I seem to like her."

Listening to his words, Jack couldn't help but pinch himself. "Alex, are you joking?"

"Do I look like I'm joking?"

Jack quickly nodded his head. He was still in shock after Alexander personally admitted to him that he liked Elise, which was why the former immediately thought that Alexander was joking with him.

"Are you sure? She looks so..." As an admirer of good-looks, Jack kept on bringing up her appearance because he believed that no one would care how beautiful you were inside if there was nothing appealing on the outside. "What is it about her that you like?"

Alexander himself couldn't answer his question, as he believed that there shouldn't be a reason for a person to fall in love. If something like love can be explained rationally, does that even count as true love?

"I don't know. Maybe it's temporary or maybe I really like her. However, before I figure out my true feelings for her, I hope that you can keep this a secret for me."

Jack was still processing what he just heard but seeing Alexander's serious expression, he felt that perhaps he wasn't joking this time.

"It's getting late. You should go to sleep. We are going out together tomorrow, so please don't look so sulky as you were today."

Quickly, Jack refuted, "I wasn't. I'm just getting used to the place."

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"You better be. Mikayla is a nice girl. If you like her, you should act fast."

Listening to him, Jack was frightened as he kept on refuting, "Alexander, there's really nothing going on between the two of us. I only see her as my friend."

"Even so, everyone starts out as friends."

Upon hearing that, Jack was rendered speechless.

He felt that there was nothing he could do to convince Alexander, so he kept quiet and ignored him.

After returning to their room, Jack took a shower before falling asleep on the bed while Alexander remained awake. He was obviously tired, but he just couldn't fall asleep. Therefore, he stood alone outside the window, gazing at the strange city in front of him. As the confusion inside his heart seemed to be fading away, he realized that some things just required him to find the answer himself.

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The next day, Elise woke up during the afternoon due to the jet lag she experienced the day before. When she woke up, Mikayla was already gone. After stretching her body, she took a look at the note on the table and found out that Mikayla had gone out for lunch.

After cleaning herself up and changing her clothes, she decided to leave the room. However, the moment she opened the door, the door on the opposite side also opened at the same time, and it was as if she had had a telepathic conversation with Alexander in the other room. As the two of them stared at each other, he took the initiative to invite her for lunch. "Do you want to go down to eat together?"

She nodded her head, so they closed their doors and went down in the same elevator.

The restaurants in Switzerland were mostly based on western cuisines. After reading through the menu, Elise ordered her favorite steak and foie gras. Listening to her fluent French, Alexander couldn't help but praise, "Your French is quite good. You even have their local accent. Have you stayed abroad before?"

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"I went on a student exchange programme for a year," she replied. That is possibly the happiest time in my life. Thinking about it right now fills me with beautiful memories.

"I see." He didn't ask her any more questions. After they ordered their food, the waiter took the menu and left.

"I heard that you went to England to pursue your MBA, right?" she asked, to which he answered, "I completed my undergraduate and postgraduate degree in Cambridge University within 3 years."

"I didn't know that you are a scholar."

"You are not bad yourself too. It's not like anyone could win first place in the city's Math Olympiad." He quickly followed up her words.

At that moment, the waiter came over with their steaks. "Enjoy your meal!"

Just as Elise was about to pick up her tableware after thanking the waiter, Alexander acted first and helped her cut the steak before handing it back to her. "Try it—the taste should be authentic here."

Looking at the neatly cut steak in front of her, Elise felt a strange feeling surging inside her heart. "I didn't know that you are this good at cutting steak. You should teach me in the future."

The moment her words came out, she could hear the mumbling voices of two foreigners sitting next to them. Even though their voices were soft, she could still hear their every word clearly.

"Why does that handsome man have the appetite to eat with such an ugly girl?"

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## Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 176

### Chapter 176 Snowball Fight

"What are you worrying about? It doesn't seem like he minds."

"Ha! I'm just feeling bad for the guy. After all, it's a pity for a handsome guy like him to be paired with a girl like her. He is exactly my type. I'll be happy if I can date him myself."

With a wine glass in hand, the girl with the blonde hair couldn't help but walk over to Alexander and Elise. "Sir, can I buy you a drink?"

It was true that Western women were more enthusiastic and bold. Experiencing it upfront, Elise was displeased but just as she was about to speak, Alexander opened his mouth and said, "I'm sorry, but my fiancée won't allow that."

"What? She's your fiancée?" the woman repeated in disbelief. It was only then that she walked away reluctantly after glancing at Elise.

"Alexander, don't you mind how I look?" Elise asked carefully. She knew that the first thing a man saw was always a woman's appearance. Even so, she was still hoping that she would get a different answer from him.

"Does it matter? To me, looks and status are all unimportant to being my wife. I don't focus on these."

"But if you and I get together, there will be many people talking behind us." An example would be the two foreigners just now.

He could tell that she was not confident with herself, so he patted her head and said, "Why do you have to care about the opinions of others? We should live for ourselves and not for others."

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Immediately, his answer made her heart flutter. She never thought that one day she would get such comments from a man despite her ugly looks. And so, she thanked him from the bottom of her heart. "Thank you, Alexander."

Although she had always been carefree about her image, a girl would still be vulnerable to criticisms that were directed to her looks.

"Quickly eat your food before it gets cold."

And so, she lowered her eyes and began to hesitate deep down. Should I tell him the truth that this face of mine is just a disguise? Will he be able to accept it?

"Alexander, can I ask you something?" She paused for a second and continued, "If one day you found out that someone you trusted deceived you, what would you do?"

Just as the sentence came out of her mouth, she could feel the atmosphere turn icy. As she lifted her gaze to meet Alexander's eyes, she felt the coldness exuding from him.

"There are two things I will never accept—one is betrayal and the other is deception," Alexander replied with a light tone as if it was something trivial but deep down, Elise knew that these were his boundaries.

"I was just asking. Don't take it too seriously." She tried to change the topic, but Alexander was still staring at her as he commented, "As long as you don't do something unacceptable, our marriage will last long."

She was so startled that it felt as though there was something stuck in her throat. Therefore, she turned away and started coughing vigorously, but Alexander was quick to respond by giving her a cup of water. "Are you okay?"

"I-I'm fine." She shook her head as she had lost all her courage to tell him the truth. Now, all she could do was to take it one step at a time.

After the meal, they walked out of the restaurant. At the same time, Mikayla and Jack also came back. "Elise, you such a deep sleeper! It was already noon but I still couldn't wake you up, so I went and got you some local delicacies. Would you like to have a taste once we're back?" Mikayla asked as she quickly locked arms with Elise.

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Looking at the takeaway containers, Elise felt a bit embarrassed as she mumbled, "We already ate."

Mikayla was clearly surprised but she still replied, "It's okay. You can eat them later when you are hungry."

Then, the four of them took the elevator upstairs. When Elise and Mikayla returned to their room, the former sat alone in front of the windows in a daze thinking about something, so Mikayla came over and waved her hand in front of her. "What are you thinking about?"

Elise lifted her eyes and looked at her. "Mikayla, are you able to accept being deceived?"

"It depends on where the lie is coming from. I can accept it if it's a white lie but if it's a blatant lie, I don't think I can. I might even cut ties with the one who lied to me," Mikayla answered after giving it a serious thought.

Elise found it hard to accept that almost everyone couldn't accept being lied to. However, she didn't have a choice back then because she didn't want to be engaged to one of the young masters of the Griffith Family, so she disguised herself. She never expected herself to fall in love with one in the end.

"Elise, are you okay?"

Upon hearing that, Elise snapped out of it and said hurriedly, "I'm fine. I was just thinking about tomorrow's skiing plan."

As soon as she mentioned it, Mikayla became worried. "Elise, I don't know how to ski. What should I do? It seems like I can only look at all of you skiing tomorrow."

"Don't worry. We'll hire a trainer to teach you tomorrow. It's quite easy. You'll be able to learn it."

"Really?" Mikayla questioned, feeling still unsure. "But I'm a slow learner. I always fail to learn anything."

"Don't worry. It'll be alright."

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Seeing Elise's confidence in her, Mikayla felt as though she was actually capable of learning it. Yet, she really overestimated herself in the end. Even after being guided by the trainer several times, she still couldn't figure it out. Several times falling down later, she finally gave up. "You guys can continue skiing. I can't do this anymore."

Dressed in a ski suit, Elise looked at her and said, "Let's try a few more times. I will hold you."

However, Mikayla declined her offer without hesitation. "No, I really can't figure it out. I'll wait for you guys at the lounge."

Seeing her situation, Jack also joined her. "I won't go skiing either. The two of you can go without us."

With Jack by Mikayla's side, Elise continued skiing with Alexander. The Swiss Alps were enormous and many people from all over the world gathered here for holiday. Elise only knew the basics of skiing, so her skill was not refined. Thankfully, she had Alexander following her by her side as the two of them skied at the same pace with their poles.

"Honestly, I think the two of them are quite a match," Mikayla said while looking at the two of them skiing.

Listening to her, Jack couldn't help but add, "Hopefully they both feel the same thing and it's not just a fling."

Mikayla felt as if his words meant something more, but she didn't ask him much. Knowing that she didn't have any talent in skiing, she had a sudden idea when she saw people gathering at the ski site to have a snowball fight. "Why don't we have a snowball fight?"

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