Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 217

Chapter 217 Follow Me and Keep Silent

"Well, I don't think I'm wise anyway. I'm quite annoyed too! After all, someone stole my design just like that!"

Though Elise said that, she wasn't too affected by it. After all, that draft was just a half-finished design to her. However, Brendan owed her big time due to this incident and this was something that she couldn't ever obtain even if she was willing to pay for it.

"Alright, let's put this aside. However, I'll probably need two more days to come up with the revised design."

Upon hearing that, Brendan nodded in agreement. "That's fine. I'm not in a rush for it so just take your time."

"By the way, about Molly..." At that point, Elise brought up Molly because she reckoned that the latter was quite talented in this field. If Molly was fired from their workshop, it was quite likely that her career as a designer would end here.

Brendan, however, made his stance quite clear. "Molly's my personal assistant and she's also a part of our design team, but her actions are completely unforgivable."

Meanwhile, Elise hummed to indicate that she understood. Although she felt that it was a shame for Molly's talent to go to waste, she was unsympathetic of the woman's current predicament.

After she had gone back into her office, Elise stretched her back before taking a seat and continuing with her sketch. However, her creative juices were not flowing well at the

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moment and more than ten consecutive sketches were unsatisfactory to her. There was also a pile of balled-up papers in front of her table.

When Alexander arrived, he was quite mindful to knock on the door before entering the room. Despite that, Elise was engrossed in her sketch and she didn't give any response at all. Left without a choice, he pushed open the door and walked into the room. He then casually picked up one of the balled-up papers from the ground and unraveled it, only to find that it was a sketch for a preliminary design.

At that point, Elise heard his footsteps and she came to her senses. "Why are you here?"

Alexander lifted his head to glance at her before replying, "It's time to go home. You didn't even bother to look at the time, huh?"

It was only then that Elise finally noticed the time. She sheepishly rubbed her temples, she murmured, "I don't have much left to do. Let's head home together."

Just then, Alexander moved forward and came to her side as he mentioned, "You must be tired after sketching for such a long time. I'll give you a shoulder massage."

"That's not necessary. I'm fine."

Though Elise had rejected his offer, in fact, she actually felt that her shoulders were quite sore. However, Alexander didn't even give her a chance to respond. He went to stand behind her and placed his warm hands on her shoulders before gently giving her a massage.

At that point, Elise felt her shoulders relax significantly and she no longer felt as tense as before. Just then, she found that her design inspiration seemed to come about quite quickly. "I think you'll need to give me some more time to complete this sketch."

As she spoke, she had already impatiently grabbed a pencil and started on her sketch.

Meanwhile, Alexander didn't seem to be in a hurry, so he took a seat next to her and waited silently. Neither of them spoke a word in that cramped little room and there was only the sound of her pencil scratching against the paper.

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Brendan watched the whole scene by the door and he couldn't seem to contain the smile on his face. Shortly after that, he spoke softly and instructed his personal assistant. "Let the person on the night watch know not to disturb them."

"Sure, Mr. Griffith." Subsequently, Brendan turned around and walked out of the office.

The office was brightly lit up though the night had fallen. As soon as Elise completed her final stroke on the sketch, she unconsciously stretched her back. "It's finally completed!"

Just then, she turned around to look at Alexander. He was still seated cross-legged at the same position and he had a magazine in his hand. However, he hadn't flipped the page for quite a while now.

She then took a closer look and realized that he had, in fact, fallen asleep.

And so, she quickly took a blanket and quietly went over to place it on him. She was just about to go and shut the door but the next minute, a pair of warm hands inched toward her and Alexander hugged her waist. "Have you completed the sketch?"

Meanwhile, Elise was slightly caught by surprise as his hoarse voice rang out lazily. She hastily replied, "Yes, I've completed it. We can head home now."

However, Alexander tightened his grip on her. "Let me hug you for a bit more."

In the end, Elise had no choice but to stand there without moving as she gave him free rein to hug her. After quite some time, all of the lights in the office suddenly flicked off and both of them became enveloped in darkness.

"What's going on? Why did the lights suddenly go out?" Elise asked frantically. However, Alexander comforted her, "I guess it must be the timer and the lights get cut off at a certain time. I'll turn my flashlight on. Let's head home."

As he said that, he reached for his cell phone but despite pressing on it for quite some time, nothing happened.

"My battery's flat."

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Upon hearing that, Elise rummaged for her phone and switched on the flashlight. Instantly, there was a glimmer of light in the room.

"Let's go."

She walked in front of him and he trailed along behind but upon reaching the entrance to the office, they realized that the door was locked from the outside and there was no way of opening the door.

Just then, she shoved hard on the door but it was to no avail. "What's going on? Why is the door locked?"

Alexander was quite confused too, so he shone the flashlight toward the door and realized that it had been bolted from the outside.

Furthermore, there came the sounds of some footsteps shuffling by the corridor. Hence, Alexander frowned and hollered, "Who's there? Who is it outside?"

The people by the door were frightened out of their wits to hear someone inside and there was a sound of something dropping from their hands and then spilling all over the ground.

"What are you doing? Hurry up and splash it on the walls!"

Several people spoke to each other and they quickly splashed the contents of the cans in their hands all over the surroundings. At that point, the air around them reeked strongly of gasoline.

"Who's there? Open the door right now!" Alexander yelled out but soon after that, there was a stinging smell that hit his nostrils.

"It's gasoline."

By then, Elise had caught a whiff too. "Oh no! We need to get out of here!" However, as soon as she said that, flames emerged from the window behind her and the whole room was lit up in red.

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"This is arson," she said with a panicked expression as she quickly covered up her nose and mouth.

"Let's go. We need to leave right now!"

However, the door was locked from the outside and the flames that came from the window were seemingly engulfing them.

Alexander shielded Elise by his side and moved with her in the direction that was currently away from the fire. "Follow me and keep silent."

He took out his cell phone to make a call as he said that. However, the whole office was full of flammable objects and the gasoline fueled the flames too, so the fire became out of control very quickly. They did not even have time to react.

The billowing dark smoke enveloped both of them and Elise coughed uncontrollably from inhaling it. She felt terribly suffocated at that point. Meanwhile, Alexander hit at the door non-stop with a metal rod that he had found, but it barely made a dent.

At that point, the people outside saw that the office was in flames, so one of them took out his phone and dialed a number. "Miss Lawson, we've set fire to the place according to your instructions. However, I think I heard someone inside earlier. Are you sure that's fine?"

At that moment, Ashlyn had a sinister look on her face and she couldn't even care less about that. How dare Brendan insult me that way? Well, if he refuses to give me a chance, there's nothing much to care about! Let's see what he'll do with a burnt office!

"It's fine! No one would still be there at such a godforsaken hour of the night! Just set the place alight and leave! You don't need to bother with anything else after that."

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 218

Chapter 218 She Was About to Turn Eighteen

After hanging up, the men exchanged looks with each other and their gazes met for a short moment. However, they separated and left soon after that. As for Elise and Alexander, who were stuck in the burning building, they felt quite suffocated by the billowing smoke.

Elise was significantly affected and she started to feel her world spinning in front of her. Though they were safe from the flames at the moment, the amount of carbon monoxide that they had taken in was significant too.

"Hang in there! I'm about to break this door!" Alexander practically used all of his might to smash the door while comforting Elise at the same time.

However, in the next instance, she felt quite weak and collapsed to the ground in a heap.

Just then, Alexander was so frantic that he managed to kick open the door with all of his might. Then, he rushed out of the burning building with Elise in his arms.

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Upon regaining consciousness once again, Elise found a snowy-white environment in front of her eyes. The smell of antiseptic was a strong reminder to her that she was currently alive.

She frowned slightly and moved her elbows slightly. She was just about to get up when both of her hands were suddenly held tightly in place.

"Don't move. You just woke up but you need more rest."

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She lifted her head and suddenly became aware of Alexander's presence next to her. He looked quite haggard just then.

"Are you fine? I thought we were in the fiery building earlier?"

He quickly comforted her, "It's alright. Everything's fine. We're safe now."

Upon hearing that, Elise heaved a sigh of relief but at the same time, she found it quite strange. "Why did the place catch fire all of a sudden?"

At her words, Elise realized that Alexander's expression had darkened significantly, which was why she pressed on, "Did someone intentionally set the place on fire? Don't keep things from me. I heard footsteps outside last night."

Indeed, Alexander had intended to keep this from Elise to avoid her from fretting about it. At that point, however, he had to tell her the truth. "Yes, you're right. It was arson. This didn't happen by chance. This is attempted murder and the police are involved, so they will figure out who is the perpetrator. I'm quite sure that we will get the results soon enough, so don't worry too much about it. Your main priority right now is to rest and allow your body to recover from this ordeal."

Despite his words, Elise felt that this incident was perhaps not as simple as it seemed. Arson was a criminal offense, after all. However, Alexander seemed quite reluctant to continue this topic, so she ended up keeping her words to herself.

At that moment, there was a knock at the door. Shortly after that, Brendan walked into the room with a somber expression.

He had his work cut out for him following the fiery destruction of his office. After all, all of the work designs were burned to a crisp and there were quite a few urgent contracts ongoing, so he was quite burdened at the moment. However, he couldn't seem to focus on anything else right now.

"Alexander, Elise."

Upon hearing that, Alexander lifted his head and shot Brendan a look. They had a strong brotherly bond, which was they mutually understood each other with just a single look.

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Just then, Brendan pursed his lips and spoke up "Alexander, the men who set the fire have been identified and the police are working hard to capture them. However, the person behind all of this..."

At that point, he seemed to become quite cautious.

On the other hand, Alexander directly instructed, "I don't care who it is. I won't budge on this at all! Just think about it—if Elise and I hadn't been lucky enough to escape from the place, can you imagine the consequences?"

Regardless, the answer was quite evident.

At that point, Brendan fully understood his words. "I understand, Alexander. I'll definitely deal with this properly; I won't let the perpetrator find a way out and get away with this."

As he spoke, he looked toward Elise. "Elise, take a good rest. I'll be more at ease with Alexander here by your side. I've got something else to attend to, so I'll be on my way now."

Elise, however, didn't quite understand the conversation between the two siblings but she asked anyway, "There's really no need to hide anything from me. You can be frank. After all, I'm one of the victims so I have the right to know too."

Upon hearing that, Brendan couldn't quite figure out how to put it in words and he glanced at Alexander.

Meanwhile, Alexander reached out and held Elise's hands tightly in his. "It was Ashlyn. She was the one who instructed those men to set the place on fire."

Elise's expression darkened instantly when she heard the name. "It's her again!" She gritted her teeth as she spit out those words and she silently clenched her fists tightly. This time, I won't give her a chance to get away with it! She must pay for this!

"How do you plan to deal with this?"

Elise asked in a cold voice, to which Alexander replied definitively, "Of course we'll hand it over to the police. Arson is a criminal offense, so she won't be able to get away from imprisonment."

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Nonetheless, Elise was not content with merely such an outcome.

"What if I can get hold of some more incriminating evidence on her? Does that mean we can put her behind bars for good?"

Unbeknownst to Elise, her suggestion was exactly the same as Brendan and Alexander's actual intentions. In fact, they had intended to collect more evidence on Ashlyn so that she could be put behind bars longer.

"Elise, you can hand me any evidence that you have. I won't let you down and I'll make sure that she rots in prison."

However, she calmly responded, "I'll hand you the evidence later. This time, I won't give her a chance to get away with this!"

Elise meant what she said and this was the first time ever that she was so serious about something. As soon as Brendan and Alexander left the room, she immediately dialed Jamie's number.

On the other end of the line, Jamie was hopping mad when he heard what had taken place. "What?! Boss, did that b*tch actually do that?! Are you alright? How are you feeling right now?"

"I'm fine. You just need to follow my instructions and collect incriminating evidence on her. Then, send all the information to the police."

Upon hearing that, Jamie reassured her, "Don't worry, Boss! I'll definitely teach her a lesson!"

As he was still quite enraged after hanging up the phone, he quickly started uncovering evidence on Ashlyn.

Meanwhile, Brendan suddenly found himself exceptionally busy after his office was destroyed by the fire. He had a lot of prior contracts to handle and finish off properly, so work came to a standstill for the time being.

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As for Elise, though she experienced some minor carbon monoxide poisoning, it was fortunate that she had been sent to the hospital in time. Hence, she was fit to be discharged after staying at the hospital for a couple of days, with Alexander by her side of course.

The next time she heard the news of Ashlyn was from the newspapers. 'Ashlyn Lawson from the Lawson Group has been taken into custody under the suspicion of an attempted murder offense.'

Meanwhile, Elise nonchalantly glanced at the heading but she didn't even bat an eyelid.

After being discharged from the hospital, Alexander sent Elise back to school.

"Don't worry about handing in your draft to Brendan for the time being. He's not in a rush for it. You should pay more attention to your studies, though. It's nearly time for your final exams."

Just then, Elise smiled impishly and stuck her tongue out. "Alright, alright! Why do I get the feeling that you're becoming more and more long-winded with each passing day?"

She spoke while she unbuckled her seatbelt. "You don't need to come pick me up after school. I'll go back with Danny."

Alexander affirmed with a grunt and watched on as she walked off. Then, he drove off slowly. Although they didn't get to spend too much time together lately, they were evidently closer than before. Just then, Alexander casually swept a look at the calendar in his car, and he recalled that Elise was about to turn eighteen soon.

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 219

Chapter 219 Recovering Her Lost Memories

As soon as Elise entered the classroom, Jacinda saw her right away. Unlike before, the latter instantly took a book and covered her face in an attempt to diminish her presence, all the while hoping fervently that the other girl would not notice her.

The incident with Ashlyn had been a huge lesson for Jacinda. She had also realized that she should try and avoid Elise as much as possible and not cross her path at school.

Besides, Jacinda had also taken the initiative to apologize to Elise. "Elise, I made a lot of mistakes in the past. I shouldn't have spread rumors about you among our classmates and destroy your reputation. I sincerely apologize for finding fault with you all this while. I'm sorry."

Meanwhile, Elise was busy with her homework and she frowned upon hearing Jacinda's words. Then, she gradually lifted her head and glanced at Jacinda, who was standing in front of her.

"Is this a trick?" Elise retorted, to which Jacinda immediately denied, "No, it's not. I truly want to apologize to you. We're classmates after all, so I really hope that we can get along peacefully."

However, Elise ignored Jacinda and continued to work on her homework, which made the latter remain on tenterhooks.

"Elise, can you say something, please? I can't stand it and I'm quite frightened when you ignore me," Jacinda said with a whimper and it seemed that she was about to burst into tears the next minute.

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Elise, on the other hand, felt quite bothered by the commotion by her ears so she stopped writing. "If you don't have anything else to do, then you should go and do some worksheets. Stop focusing on me. I'm generally clear cut on my likes and dislikes so I'm warning you to stop bothering me!"

As soon as Jacinda heard Elise's words, she finally felt at ease. It's great that Elise hasn't taken everything to heart. From now on, I must stay away from her and not bother her. With that in mind, Jacinda went back to her seat mindfully and started to work on her worksheet.

Elise noticed Jacinda walk off but she decided to ignore it. After completing her worksheet, she instinctively turned her head and murmured, "Mikayla, let's..."

Before Elise could finish her sentence, she suddenly caught herself. Coming back to her senses, she stared at Mikayla's empty seat and heaved a sigh. Mikayla has been gone for quite some time now, but I'm still not used to things without her. I wonder how she's doing overseas. Just then, she felt slightly dejected as she pondered over the situation. Mikayla's the first friend I made in school but right now, I don't even know what's going on in her life.

Resigned, Elise heaved a sigh. Subsequently, she shifted her gaze and continued to work on her worksheet, but she seemed to have lost all of her motivation.

In the afternoon after school had ended, Elise walked out of school by herself along the walkway. As soon as she reached the entrance, she heard a loud honk and soon after that, her cell phone, which was in her pocket, rang. "Elise, it's me, Jack! I'm here and I'm slightly to the left in front of you. Get in the car." Elise turned to look in that direction as soon as she heard his words and indeed, she saw Jack's car.

Slightly perplexed, she made her way toward him anyway and knocked on his window. "What's up?"

Meanwhile, Jack scanned his surroundings before turning to her. "What are you waiting for? Get inside! We won't be able to leave this place if my fans realize and swarm us!"

And so, Elise had no choice but to enter the backseat of the car before shutting the door.

Instantly after that, he started the ignition and drove off.

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"So, what's going on exactly?" she asked. However, Jack maintained a secretive look. "I can't tell you anything yet, but I'll tell you when we get there."

Meanwhile, Elise was totally in the dark regarding his intentions so she gave up and stopped asking. She took out a worksheet from her bag and started on it with a focused look in her eyes.

As for Jack, he noticed that she didn't even give a response after such a prolonged period, so he took a look at her through the rearview mirror. He was caught by surprise upon glancing at her and he couldn't help mentioning, "I finally realize why you're so good in your studies. I guess even the top students need to put in effort."

Elise retorted without even lifting her head, "Don't tell me that you no longer have to put in any effort just because you're now a superstar?"

There are always going to be talented people in this world. Without putting in any effort, the only end result would be being replaced by the up-and-coming new talents.

"We're not exactly making an effort in the same direction."

"That's true. After all, it's quite easy to be an idol but it's tough to maintain the popularity and exalted status of one."

Jack did agree with what she said but today, he wasn't here to talk about this. In fact, he was on a mission to complete a task on behalf of someone else.

"Elise, aren't you curious about where we're headed?"

Upon hearing that, she pursed her lips and replied, "I am curious, but will you tell me?"

Meanwhile, Jack shook his head in response. He had promised not to reveal a single thing until they arrived at the destination.

"See—even if I'm curious, you wouldn't reveal anything anyway. Why would I let you have the pleasure of goading me, then? I might as well take the time to complete a couple of worksheets."

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Her logical thinking managed to render Jack speechless for the time being.

Nonetheless, it was quite lucky that they were about to arrive at their destination, so their topic came to a halt. Jack brought Elise to a familiar spot and after parking the car, she finally came to her senses and stopped writing immediately.

"Why did you bring me here?"

Jack shrugged in response. "What else could it be? She wants to see you."

As soon as Elise heard him mention a girl, she was quite excited. "Do you mean Mikayla?! Is she back?"

Jack responded with a grunt. "She's inside and she has been pestering me to see you, so I brought you to her."

Just then, Elise couldn't contain herself and as soon as the car came to a halt, she immediately opened the door to get out. "Has she recalled something? Does she remember me?" The glimmer in his eyes dimmed slightly as soon as the words left her mouth.

Meanwhile, Jack opened the car door and got out. Then, he looked at Elise's silhouette and said, "She hasn't recalled anything, but she remembers you."

He said this while he walked over to stand in front of Elise. "That's why when you see her later on, I hope that you can help me trigger her memory."

Jack had an earnest expression as he said this and Elise could somehow sense a slightly different emotion coming from him.

However, that emotion seemed to dissipate very quickly as Jack managed to mask his feelings before she could even clearly identify anything.

In the end, the two of them made their way toward Mikayla's house. At that moment, Mikayla was already waiting for them on the balcony upstairs and she beamed widely as soon as she saw them walk in. Mikayla then called out, "Elise!"

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Meanwhile, Elise felt surreal upon hearing the familiar voice and she lifted her head to look at Mikayla. As soon as she saw the other girl, she smiled prettily. "Mikayla!"

At that moment, Mikayla ran down the stairs in a hurry and rushed in front of Elise.

Somehow, Mikayla had Elise on her mind the whole time the former was overseas. Truth was, Mikayla had an unshakeable feeling that she must be very closely linked to Elise and that their friendship must have been like an unbreakable bond, which was why she had disregarded her family members' objections and returned to the country to seek Elise out. Mikayla intended to get Elise to help her with recovering her lost memories.

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 220

Chapter 220 Your Dream Will Come True One Day

"Elise!" Mikayla said her name with a smile.

The familiar feeling gave rise to a hint of happiness that bubbled up inside Elise.

"You guys are finally here. Let's head in." Mikayla held Elise's arm, just like how she had always done.

Elise wasn't used to her warm treatment, probably because they hadn't met for a long time.

"Are you alright?" Elise asked, to which Mikayla replied as she let out a chuckle. "I'm fine."

Other than losing her memory from a certain period of time, the latter was totally fine.

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Meanwhile, Jack, who was following them from behind, felt relieved upon hearing Mikayla and Elise's conversation. It had been a long time since he last saw a genuine smile on Mikayla's face.

She seemed to turn into a different person when she saw Elise.

"Elise, come here and have a seat. What do you want to eat? I'll have the maids prepare them for you," Mikayla offered, treating the other girl warmly.

Elise sat down and replied, "Anything will do. I'm not picky."

And so, Mikayla instructed the maids to prepare something before she loquaciously chatted with Elise about all the things that had happened recently. They seemed close, just like how they had been in the past, which made Elise feel that the familiar sense seemed to have returned.

Thereafter, Mikayla led Elise to her storeroom, where she kept all her precious, memorable things that she had collected up until now since she was little.

She found the album that she had previously treasured.

"Look at these! I used to collect a lot of CDs and posters of a singer named H. Did I really like her? Why don't I remember it at all?"

Upon hearing that, Elise immediately paused in her actions. Raising her eyes to look at Mikayla, she murmured, "Don't you remember that I once gave you her limited-edition album?"

Mikayla shook her head to show that she couldn't remember about this. However, she looked around and found the two limited-edition albums. "Do you mean these?"

Elise hummed in response. At least Mikayla still has a bit of her past memories.

"After listening to this CD, I found that she has a distinct voice and the style of her songs is rather unique. I would love to listen to her live if I have the chance."

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When Jack, who was standing off to one side, heard what Mikayla said, he chimed in, "She has left the entertainment industry for many years, so you won't be able to see her perform live anymore. However, she helped me write a new song some time ago. She's the composer of my new song. Would you like to listen to it?"

Mikayla was surprised to hear that. "Really? Which means that these limited-edition albums that I currently own are actually quite precious, right?"

"You should be glad. There are plenty of her fans out there who would be envious of you."

Jack's confirmation put a bright smile on Mikayla's face. "I have to keep these albums carefully, then. Although I don't find her special now, it seems that I used to adore her a lot back then."

On the other hand, Elise just smiled. "Just store them properly."

Mikayla immediately kept the CDs away, thereafter playing with an old guitar that seemed to contain some stories of the past.

"Did I play the guitar?" As she spoke, she reached out and fiddled the strings twice, making a rather strange twang.

Nonetheless, the next second, Elise took the old guitar from her and put it on her lap. Looking at Mikayla, she asked, "Would you like to listen to some songs?"

Surprised, Mikayla nodded, while Jack turned to Elise and asked, "I didn't know that you could play the guitar."

Elise smiled and didn't say anything. Instead, she slowly plucked the strings.

A classical song resounded in the tiny space. Although Mikayla had lost her memories, she started humming along upon hearing the familiar song.

After the song, Elise wiped the guitar and stated, "This is a good guitar; it's a waste to leave it here to gather dust."

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However, Jack was once again astonished by Elise. He had never expected that she could play guitar, let alone be so skillful in it. It was simply too surprising, and the way she played was somewhat similar to H's playing.

"Elise, you play the guitar well!" Jack praised her sincerely, and Mikayla couldn't help but give her a thumbs-up as well. "For some reason, memories about H suddenly appeared in my head when I was listening to you play. Although they were just fragments of certain images, they seemed to be imprinted in my head."

"Oh—what did you recall?" Elise asked. However, Mikayla shook her head, so the former comforted her. "No worries. Take your time. You will remember everything one day."

"Speaking of which, are you coming back to school?" Elise asked, to which Mikayla nodded and answered, "I left the school too suddenly, so I skipped all the procedures, but it also saved me the effort now. I think I will be able to return to school next week."

"That's great!"

In the end, Elise accompanied Mikayla for a long time and she was unwilling to leave even when it was late at night. It was only after Jack repetitively urged for her to leave that she reluctantly left Mikayla's house.

On their way back, Jack couldn't hold back his curiosity and asked, "When did you learn to play the guitar? Why haven't I heard you mention this?"

Elise tilted her head to look at him before she replied, "It was a long time ago and I hadn't played for quite some time, so I think my skills are a little rusty."

"Not at all! I can tell that you can play guitar very well," he sincerely commented. He was especially impressed by Elise's ability to imitate other people's playing style as the way she played was very similar to that of H.

"I reckon that you adore H as well. I have long been wanting to meet H, but I couldn't find a suitable opportunity and she seems to not want to meet me." Jack seemed distressed at the mention of this.

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The incident that involved his new song had caused him to be indebted to H, so he had been pondering on how to repay her help. In fact, his manager had been contacting H but had failed to ask her out for a meeting. H was surely as mysterious as rumor had it.

However, Elise asked with her brows furrowed, "Is there any reason why you want to meet H?"

"Nothing special. I just wanted to speak to an experienced senior in the industry." Jack casually answered before he asked, "I can tell that you are also H's fan, so I'll definitely ask for H's signature on your behalf if I meet her someday."

Meanwhile, she was at a loss for words. A speechless Elise then scratched her ear and tactfully rejected his kind offer. "There's... no need."

Oblivious to the underlying meaning in her words, Jack continued, "It's fine if you don't want H's signature. Perhaps I could bring you along and meet her in person."

Upon hearing that, Elise asked, "Do you really wish to meet her that much?"

Jack smiled and replied in a serious manner, "To be honest, I didn't really want to at first, but she's just too mysterious. You know how human nature works—the more mysterious something is, the more we want to find out about it, which is why I really want to know what kind of person she is under all the mystery. That's all."

Amused by his statement, Elise chuckled. "I think that your dream will come true one day."