# Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 93

Chapter 93 A Unique Entrance

"Don't worry! Noel said that the odds are in our favor, so all we have to do now is wait. I believe we'll hear good news soon." The anticipation Jack felt earlier had completely disappeared since he didn't get a firm answer. H is so mysterious. None of the major media sites have managed to dig out any information about her even after so many years. How could he possibly resurface just because of me? That's completely impossible.

Jack had completely lost all hope by the time he followed Ronald into the elevator.

"By the way, do you know those two girls from earlier?" Ronald couldn't help but ask.

"I do," Jack uttered with a grunt. Ronald recalled the glimpse of Elise and Samantha that he had caught earlier. "Both of them have some potential, especially the taller girl. Her body proportions are perfect—it's almost as if she's made to be in the entertainment industry. Her face doesn't look that great, but she might be able to get into this industry if she does some minor plastic surgery."

Jack knew that Ronald was referring to Elise. "That's Elise, the girl that I said I used to fancy," Jack uttered without any hesitation.

"I might have overstepped my boundaries, then." Ronald immediately sealed his lips tight.

...

On the other hand, it was Samantha's turn for the audition. Elise waited in the corridor for about 30 minutes before Samantha came out of the room. "How was it?" Elise asked in a concerned tone.

Samantha simply shook her head. "No idea. The director told me to go back and wait for their announcement."

"It's fine. Let's go back for now, then." Elise attempted to comfort her.

Right when the two girls got back to school, Samantha received a call from the director's team. "Ah, Elise! I was chosen! The director wants me to report to them next week. It's only a supporting role, but the director said that my role is relatively important, so I'll have to film for nearly a month!" Samantha was euphoric, and happiness was written all over her face as she spoke.

"Congratulations. You're getting to do what you enjoy!" Elise was happy for her friend as well.

"In celebration of this great news, I've decided that we're going to go for a karaoke session tonight!" Samantha chirped. Elise didn't want to dampen her friend's spirits, and she didn't have much to do that night, so she agreed to go. "Let's ask Mikayla and Riley to come along! We can go as a group of four."

Samantha thought that it was a good idea, so she gave Riley a call while Elise dropped Mikayla a text. Elise gave Jonah a call after she was done inviting Mikayla for that night. "I'm going out for some fun with my friends, Grandpa. I'll be coming home a little later tonight."

Jonah's voice was full of care for the young girl. "Alright! Send me your location, and I'll get the driver to pick you up later." Elise told him the address before they ended the call.

...

All four of them thoroughly enjoyed themselves that night at Luxor Karaoke. Halfway through the night, Elise went to the bathroom. Clunk! Someone's lipstick fell right beside Elise's leg, and Elise instinctively bent down to pick it up. The owner of the lipstick was a

gorgeous and well-dressed woman, and the woman uttered a polite 'thank you' before she took the lipstick from Elise's hands.

Elise didn't seem to mind the woman's haughty attitude. She continued staring at her reflection in the mirror, fixing her clothes and her makeup before she turned to leave. At that very moment, she heard the woman making a call. "Alexander, darling!" the woman uttered.

For some reason, the first person that popped into Elise's head was Alexander Griffith. However, after some thought, Elise realized how unlikely that would be. She therefore ignored the woman and strode out of the bathroom. Luxor Karaoke was a large place, and its corridors were rather long and windy. Furthermore, each of their rooms were about the same size, and Elise couldn't identify the room that she had been in earlier. She had made an entire round, and she was about to give Samantha a call when something caught her attention at the corner of her eye. It was an extremely familiar figure. "Alexander..." Elise muttered. He didn't hear her at all.

All of a sudden, the woman who had been in the bathroom earlier appeared and hurried over to Alexander. She planted a gentle kiss on his cheek before she slipped her arm into his. Alexander didn't look like he had any intentions of pushing her away.

At that very moment, Elise felt a strong force coming from behind her, and her entire body was flung forward. She pushed the door open and stumbled into the karaoke room before falling face-first onto the ground. Everyone in the room turned to look at her. "Yo, does this place provide women that will send themselves directly to your doorstep?" A man's voice came from inside the room.

Elise was utterly embarrassed at that point—she wished she could dig a hole and stick her head into it. She hung her head low to pretend as if she didn't see anything that was happening in the room.

"I think you might have gotten the wrong room, gorgeous." The same man's voice sounded as he strode toward Elise. Elise finally lifted her head—she knew she couldn't avoid him for much longer. The man's footsteps came to a halt as he stared at Elise. His Adam's apple moved up and down for a moment before he spoke in a completely different tone. "Where the f\*ck did you come from?! Get the f\*ck out of here now!" he growled.

The man's tone of voice and his attitude were the complete opposite of how he first sounded and acted. Elise was too flustered to explain herself, and she hastily scrambled to her feet without turning to look in Alexander's direction. To her surprise, Alexander's voice filled the room the very next second. "What are you doing here?"

She had no choice but to turn and smile at Alexander since he had recognized her. "What a coincidence! You're here too?"

The man beside her interrupted their conversation. "Do you know her, Mr. Griffith?"

Alexander didn't answer the man but simply gazed at Elise quietly. The woman beside him spoke up instead. "She was the lady I bumped into in the bathroom earlier. She helped me pick my lipstick up. Do you know her, Alexander?"

Alexander pursed his lips as he continued to look at Elise. "She's Miss Elise Sinclair, one of the main shareholders of Griffith Group," he uttered slowly. "It seems like Miss Sinclair is here for work. Since Mr. Smith from Smith Enterprise is here today, we should go through some details regarding our partnership." Alexander's intentions were clear—he was indicating that he was there for work, and he was indirectly hinting Elise not to misunderstand anything. However, he didn't notice that he was explaining himself.

The moment Theodore heard that Elise was one of the main shareholders of Griffith Group, he instantly wiped off the disdainful expression on his face. "I see, Miss Sinclair. Well, that was a unique entrance you made."

## Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 94

Chapter 94 Since We're All Here

Elise's cheeks turned beet red. She wanted to explain herself, but she ended up going along with Alexander's words since she didn't know what else to say. "Yeah. Since I'm here, let's confirm some of the details regarding our partnership, Mr. Smith."

Tiffany Smith, who was sitting beside Alexander, didn't seem pleased by Elise's suggestion. "You agreed to sing a few songs with me today, Alexander! Since we're out for some fun, let's not talk about work-related matters, okay?"

"That's right! Let's not talk about work as it's pretty rare for us to spend our leisure time together. Since Miss Sinclair is here, let's all have a few drinks together! We'll enjoy ourselves, just for tonight!" Theodore said with a wide grin.

However, Alexander merely smirked after hearing their words. "I'm sure you know that Miss Sinclair owns the largest portion of Griffith Group's shares now, Mr. Smith. Whatever Miss Sinclair says should take precedence. Since she's here today, I don't think it would be right for me to use work as an excuse to enjoy myself."

Theodore quickly understood what Alexander meant. "All of us are really busy with work in the daytime, Miss Sinclair. It's such a rare opportunity for us to relax a little! Why don't we have a few drinks before we start our discussion? We can talk about our companies' partnership a while later." Theodore chuckled and glanced at Elise before he reached over and held onto her arm. He led her to a spot beside Alexander. Elise was about to protest, but

Theodore didn't give her the chance to say anything. He simply called for the waiter and ordered a few more bottles of alcohol.

Elise shot Alexander a glance, only to see him gazing at her with a rather enigmatic look in his eyes. Something seemed to click in her mind at that very moment. "Mr. Smith, don't you think we should settle our contract before having our drinks? We'd be able to enjoy even more that way!"

Ultimately, Theodore was too impatient to listen to Elise's constant talk about their partnership and the contract. He finally gave in. "Miss Sinclair. Will we get to enjoy our drinks and music once we sign this contract?"

She nodded. "Of course! We can only say that we've formed a partnership once we sign the contracts, right? I'll only feel safer once we document our agreement in black and white."

"Fine, Miss Sinclair! Hand me the contract. We've pretty much discussed all of the details with your company, so I'm sure the contract will look fine to me. We can sign it now," Theodore uttered impatiently.

Elise hadn't expected Theodore to be so compliant. After sending Alexander a glance, she pulled a contract out of her office bag and handed it over to Theodore. "Take a look at this, Mr. Smith."

Theodore directly flipped to the last page of the contract and scribbled his signature on it. "There! We're done now, aren't we, Miss Sinclair?"

The smile on Elise's face blossomed like a flower. "Of course, Mr. Smith! Cheers." She held a glass up and clinked it against Theodore's before she finished her entire drink. A grin spread across Theodore's face. "You're an independent woman indeed, Miss Sinclair. I respect you for that." He finished his drink before he turned to glance at Alexander. "Miss Sinclair is no regular woman, huh, Mr. Griffith? I hesitated for a long while as I was uncertain if I wanted to sign the contract, yet it only took her a few sentences to convince me to sign the papers. She's a special lady indeed."

"You must be joking, Mr. Smith. Of course, Miss Sinclair is the central figure of Griffith Group, but I'm sure it was her sincerity that made you so willing to sign the contract," Alexander replied politely.

Theodore chuckled once more. "It's more than that! To be honest, one reason I agreed to this is because of my precious sister. Her feelings toward you are so obvious that even I, as her brother, couldn't bear to stand around and watch her! I had to do something!"

Tiffany seemed rather embarrassed by his words. "What are you talking about, Theodore?!" Theodore hastily stopped himself from saying anything else. "Alright! I won't make any further comments! You know yourself best."

When Tiffany shifted her gaze toward Alexander, her cheeks were as red as a tomato. Her large, shining eyes were fixed upon Alexander's side profile as she spoke. "You don't need to listen to my brother, Alexander. You've always occupied a large space in my heart."

Alexander narrowed his eyes. "Are you saying that I've gained weight, Miss Smith? You make me sound as if I'm taking up all of the space in there." He spoke in a rather playful tone, and it managed to resolve the awkward atmosphere that had built up in the room. "I guess you could think of it that way," Tiffany said with a soft giggle.

I don't think I'm needed here, Elise thought. At that moment, she received a call from Samantha, which gave her the perfect reason to excuse herself. "I have other matters to handle, Mr. Griffith. I should leave now."

Theodore stopped her the moment she finished speaking. "I'd feel rather offended if you left, Miss Sinclair. You're asking to leave when you just sat down! Did you just come here to sign the contract? Are you ignoring me now that the paperwork is done?"

"You've misunderstood me, Mr. Smith. That's not what I meant to do at all." Elise hastily attempted to clear her name.

He interrupted her words. "If that's not what you meant to do, then you shouldn't be in a rush to leave. Let's have a couple more drinks." Elise had no choice at this point. She gave Alexander a pleading stare hoping that he would intervene, but he merely smirked at her without saying anything.

In the end, Elise could only send Samantha a text explaining the situation she was caught in. Minutes later, Samantha showed up with Riley and Mikayla beside her. The three of them rushed into the room. "Are you okay, Elise?!" Samantha cried.

The sight of three young and pretty ladies made Theodore's eyes widen. "Could these girls be your friends, Miss Smith?" he asked with a broad smile on his face. Samantha simply strode toward Elise before grabbing her arm. "Let's leave now, Elise."

Elise felt a weight lift off her shoulders as she took the first few steps to head out of the room. However, Theodore stopped them before that could happen. "Since you ladies are here, why don't you guys just join our room? It's more fun than just a few of you girls being together in a room—all of us would enjoy more company!"

Without any hesitation, Samantha stepped forward to protect Elise. "We're not interested in joining you guys! You look like someone with bad intentions!"

Elise felt the urge to give Samantha a thumbs up. It was the first time anyone had ever criticized Theodore for having bad intentions, and for some odd reason, he found himself attracted to Samantha's personality. "Hey, young lady. We're all out here for some fun. Do you have to make me sound so bad? Since we got the chance to bump into one another, why don't we exchange our phone numbers?"

Samantha's face darkened as she felt she was being teased by the man. "I'm not interested in exchanging numbers. Let's go, Elise."

Theodore was about to stop them again, but Alexander called him just in time. "Let's have a drink now, Mr. Smith." Theodore didn't wish to reject Alexander in front of everyone—he had no choice but to lift his cup for a drink with Alexander. By the time Elise and the rest of them left, only the three of them were left in the room.

Initially, Tiffany's plan had been to spend some quality time with Alexander. However, after the incident with Elise, Alexander only seemed colder toward Tiffany than before. Tiffany had had no choice but to ask her brother for help. All along, Theodore understood Tiffany's intentions—he had been delaying the partnership with Griffith Group precisely because he wanted to create more opportunities for his sister. However, he hadn't expected to sign the contract after talking to Elise for just a few minutes.

Theodore couldn't tell what was going through Alexander's mind, so he tried his luck with an invitation to drink. "Mr. Griffith, we managed to sign the contract tonight, but we haven't gotten a chance to enjoy ourselves yet. Why don't we switch to another spot for more drinks? Tiffany can have a few more drinks with you—how does that sound?"

## Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 95

Chapter 95 Jealousy

Alexander got to his feet. "I don't think I'll be able to join today, Mr. Smith. I have some personal matters to handle. We can make plans to drink some other day." Alexander had made himself clear, and Theodore quickly understood the message—Alexander wasn't interested in Tiffany at all! Theodore wasn't a petty man, and he didn't attempt to coerce Alexander into anything since he had gotten a clear answer. "No worries, Mr. Griffith. I'm sure we'll have tons of opportunities to meet again in the future."

Tiffany stomped her foot, feeling annoyed. "Why don't you spend a little more time with me, Alexander?" But Alexander merely pulled himself away from her. "I have other matters to handle, Miss Smith. I'll excuse myself now." Alexander strode out of the room, leaving the two siblings behind. They exchanged glances with each other before Theodore spoke up. "Did you realize how Alexander's gaze shifted the moment Miss Sinclair entered the room? He didn't look away from her at all."

Tiffany didn't agree with her brother. "You've got it all wrong, Theodore! That woman is hideous. How could Alexander ever fall for a girl like her? You're offending Alexander by saying that."

Upon hearing his sister, Theodore didn't make any further comments. From a male's perspective, I think it's extremely obvious that there's something special about the way Alexander looks at Elise. But Tiffany will probably get annoyed at me if I say anything, so I should just keep my mouth shut. "Well, Alexander doesn't seem too interested in you. Perhaps you can find a new target?" Theodore asked meekly.

"No. I think Alexander's the perfect fit for me," Tiffany replied in a firm tone. "I have to be with him. I don't care how you do it, Theodore, but you need to make sure that we date each other in the end."

She's truly fallen head over heels for a man this time, Theodore thought. The most I can do as her brother is to try to bring the two of them together.

...

After Samantha successfully brought Elise back into their karaoke room, Elise had lost all interest in singing. All Elise could think of then was how Alexander and Tiffany looked as they stood together earlier—the same scene kept replaying in Elise's mind and refused to leave her alone. It was nearly midnight when the four of them finished singing their songs.

"How are you and Elise going home, Mikayla?" Samantha asked once they all stepped out of the karaoke center.

Mikayla glanced at her phone. "My driver's picking me up in a bit. You guys can go ahead first."

"What about you, Elise?" Samantha asked. Elise was just about to speak when a blaring car horn interrupted their conversation. Elise turned around to find Alexander's car stopped by the side of the road. "My ride's here, so I'll leave now," she uttered while waving at the other three of them. Her ride sped past her three friends after she hopped into the car.

Neither one of them said anything after Elise got into the car, and things seemed rather awkward between them for a while. Elise bit on her lower lip before she decided to break the silence. "Were you waiting for me?"

Alexander responded to her question while staring straight and steering the car. "No. I ended about the same time as you did." He was clearly lying—he simply didn't want Elise to know the truth.

"You seem pretty close to Miss Smith. Did you guys know each other before this?" she asked. Alexander raised an eyebrow and stole a glance at Elise in the rearview mirror. For some reason, Elise felt the need to justify her question. "Don't misunderstand my intentions. I was just asking a random question. You don't have to answer me if you don't want to."

Alexander shifted his focus back onto the road. "She was my junior at university, so I have known her since then."

"Oh..." Elise mumbled and fell silent once she got her answer. She hadn't realized the hint of jealousy in her as she posed him the question.

"Thank you for tonight. Theodore wouldn't have agreed to sign the contract if it weren't for you. I'm surprised—you can be pretty smart in critical situations, huh?" Alexander wasn't stingy with his compliments, and his words made Elise blush.

"I was just going along with what you said. I hadn't expected to actually help in getting the partnership contract signed," Elise muttered. All along, Alexander understood why Theodore had been taking his time to sign the contract. Alexander didn't want to expose his intentions, so Elise's presence made things much easier for him.

Alexander narrowed his eyes. "One way or another, I couldn't have done this without you. I owe you one. You can just let me know if you need any help in the future."

"Alright," Elise replied with a smile. The car sped along the highway, and Elise glanced out the window as the night view of the city zoomed past them. Her spirits seemed to be lifted after that.

Once she got home, Elise removed her makeup and took a shower. When she came out of the bathroom, her hair was still dripping wet. She was drying her hair with a towel when she heard the sound of a notification from her laptop. She walked over, and her laptop screen lit up.

She read the email that had been sent from Alexander. 'Miss Sare, the representatives from Aris will arrive at Athesea tomorrow. I'll send my assistant to go along with you, and I need you to greet them at the airport.'

Elise immediately sat upright. The clicking sounds of her keyboard came to a halt after she responded with an 'okay'.

After drying her hair, Elise returned to her room and went to sleep. She woke up early the next morning and dressed herself in the usual, worn-out clothes that she often wore. Her outfit was as unpresentable as it always was, and she simply greeted Jonah before heading out of the house.

After hailing a cab, she first stopped at a public washroom. Elise then went in and changed her entire outfit before heading to the airport.

"There you are, Miss Sare!" Cameron rushed over to greet Elise once she arrived.

"How long do we have until the representatives arrive?" Elise asked.

Cameron glanced at the time. "About 30 minutes."

"Let's go in now, then. We shouldn't keep them waiting," Elise urged. Both of them stood by the gates at the airport, but nearly two hours went by before the other party's plane finally landed at the airport. Cameron held a piece of cardboard up and waved it around. Soon enough, a pale-skinned, blue-eyed blonde strolled over to them. "Were you guys expecting me?"

The woman's fluent Arisian came as a pleasant surprise to Elise. "Hello, Miss Lily. You're finally here," she uttered with a smile.

Lily gave Elise a perfunctory handshake. "My team is coming out in a while. We can leave without waiting for them." Elise understood Lily's orders, so she led the foreigner toward the exit.

"Why didn't Mr. Griffith come today?" Lily asked curiously.

"He's rather occupied with some other matters at work, but he will come over to greet you personally later. I'll escort you to check-in at the hotel first," Elise replied politely.

Lily chuckled wholeheartedly. "Please remind Mr. Griffith to bring the red wine he promised me. I've been craving it."

Elise had no idea what red wine Lily was referring to, but she responded appropriately anyway. "Don't worry, Miss Lily. I'll make sure to pass the message to him."

Soon after Elise and Lily arrived at the hotel, Cameron led Lily's staff over. Elise helped all of them to check-in at the hotel, and she had just turned to leave the counter when Lily stopped her. "Don't forget to ask for two room keys," Lily ordered.

Elise didn't understand why Lily needed two room keys, but she acceded to her request and asked for an extra access card anyway. Once Elise delivered the access cards to the room, she took the elevator down and pulled her phone out to send Alexander a text. The content of the message was precisely what Lily had ordered her to remind Alexander.

Elise didn't leave the area after that and simply stayed at the coffee house in the hotel to have a cup of coffee. About two hours later, Alexander arrived at the hotel.

"Mr. Griffith!" Elise beamed as she greeted Alexander.

He gave her a slight nod. "Is Miss Lily downstairs yet?" he asked.

# Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 96

Chapter 96 That Isn't Elise

"Miss Lily agreed to be here at 6.00PM, so I'm sure she'll be down soon," Elise replied.

Alexander raised his wrist to look at the time. "Let's head over first, then." They walked over to the restaurant, with Elise following behind Alexander. All of a sudden, his footsteps came to a halt. "Oh. Please go to my car and bring the red wine over. It's the one that Lily wants—I left it on my passenger's seat." He handed his car keys to Elise as he spoke.

She took the keys and turned to head to the parking lot. After collecting the red wine, she went back to the restaurant. By then, Lily had already come down and was talking to Alexander. They seem to be enjoying their conversation, Elise thought as she watched them from a distance.

"Mr. Griffith, Miss Lily. Here's the red wine you asked for."

Lily took a glance at the red wine. "How generous of you, Mr. Griffith," she uttered in fluent French. Elise was rather puzzled. Does Lily speak French?

Alexander curled his lips into a smirk before he responded in French. He sounded just as fluent in the language as she was. "As you like it, Miss Lily."

Meanwhile, Elise stood by the side until Alexander turned to look at her. "Take a seat," he offered. She quickly rejected him. "It's fine, Mr. Griffith! I'll stand here, and you can let me know if you need anything."

Alexander shot Elise a rather puzzled stare. He then shifted his gaze to Lily as he recalled how he had intended to discuss some work-related stuff with her. "Miss Lily, I truly appreciate you traveling over to Athesea just to improve the work that we're doing together. I believe our partnership will be a fruitful one."

Before Alexander could go on, Lily interrupted him. "It wasn't necessary for me to travel here, Mr. Griffith. However..." She gave him a cryptic stare that seemed rather seductive. "There was something about this trip to Athesea that made me especially drawn to it. I believe we can talk about our work a while later—I'd prefer if I had some time to adjust to the time differences first. Since you're the host, why don't you arrange for us to do some relaxing activities?"

Alexander responded in a serious tone. "Is there anything in particular that you'd like to do, Miss Lily?"

She beamed at him. "I heard about this place called Glenwood Hills in Athesea, and that the hot springs there are pretty decent. Why don't we visit the hot springs tomorrow?"

Elise, who had been standing by the side, nearly choked when she heard what Lily said. This woman doesn't seem like she's here to talk about work. She looks like she's just here to seduce Alexander.

"I'll get my assistant to arrange a trip to the hot springs if that's what you'd like, Miss Lily," Alexander uttered. Lily let out a shrill giggle. "Perfect. Let's relax at the hot springs tomorrow, Mr. Griffith! We can bring Miss Sare along as well! She can help provide us with some suggestions if we happen to talk about work."

Elise, who was taken aback by Lily's sudden show of concern, stared at Alexander helplessly. His face was devoid of emotions, and Elise couldn't seem to tell what was going on in his mind. Well, I'm sure there isn't a single man on Earth who can reject a gorgeous, fair-skinned blonde like Lily, Elise thought as she shifted her attention back to Lily. Alexander's a regular man after all; it's only normal that he feels attracted to Lily.

For some reason, an uneasy sensation formed in Elise's chest. Throughout the night, there was a hint of contempt in her eyes whenever she gazed at Lily. Despite this, Elise didn't notice the shift that occurred within her.

The next morning, Elise arrived early at the hotel to wait for Lily. Lily was a punctual woman, and she came down with her assistant at the time they agreed to meet. "I'm sorry to keep you waiting, Miss Sare."

Elise smiled. "It's fine. I just arrived as well."

Lily got in the car with Elise, and they traveled over to meet Alexander. However, once they got there, they realized that it wasn't just Alexander who was in the car—Danny and Jack were there as well. Elise felt oddly self-conscious upon meeting the other two men, and she instinctively shied away from them.

Jack had been rather moody the past few days, so he delayed his other jobs just so that he could step away for a short break to relax. He had intended to go on a short trip with Danny, but Alexander dragged the both of them to go to the hot springs with him at the very last minute.

Danny still thought about Elise every now and then. He thought of asking her along, but he also considered how it might be rather troublesome for a girl to visit the hot springs with him. Both Danny and Jack didn't know that Alexander's trip to the hot springs was related to his business partnership, so both the brothers exchanged glances once they found out about the truth. What a waste of our good time, they both thought.

"Who are those two men? Do you know them, Miss Sare?" Lily leaned in and whispered in Elise's ear. Elise glanced at Jack and Danny while she replied to Lily's question. "They are Jack and Danny, both from the Griffith Family."

Lily raised an eyebrow as she smirked. "Are they Mr. Griffith's brothers?"

"Yes," Elise replied dutifully. The smile on Lily's face broadened as she took a seat. "I didn't expect his brothers to be of such high standards."

Elise had no idea what Lily meant, and she didn't think much about the woman's words either. Their ride made its way toward Glenwood Hills, which was located up in the north about an hour away from the city. Once they arrived at Glenwood Hills, Elise got out and gave Lily a brief introduction of the area.

Alexander walked over with Danny and Jack following behind him. "What's she doing here?" Danny was the first to notice Elise, and it came as a pleasant surprise to him.

"Who are you talking about?" Jack asked.

Danny pointed at Elise. "Her! Elise!"

"You must be blind!" Jack uttered after gazing in the direction of where Danny was pointing. "That's not Elise." Once Jack finished speaking, Elise turned around to reveal a face that was completely foreign to Danny. "I thought it was Elise when I saw her from the back. It seems like they're just similar in size," Danny commented after processing his initial shock.

Jack chuckled. "You talk as if you're possessed. Why are you so deeply in love with Elise?"

Embarrassment spread across Danny's face as he gave Jack a light smack. "That's nonsense, Jack. I just thought they looked alike."

Jack chuckled without exposing his brother any further, and the both of them followed Alexander toward the hot springs. They then booked two separate hot springs since there were quite a number of them. Elise went along with Lily, while Alexander went with Danny and Jack.

Once they were there, Lily took her clothes off to reveal her stunning figure. She lowered herself into the water before she turned to look at Elise. "Aren't you coming in, Miss Sare?"

Elise shook her head. She was worried that her makeup would fade if she went into the water. "No, Miss Lily. You go ahead."

Lily didn't insist any further and simply enjoyed her time in the hot springs. "Miss Sare," Lily uttered after a long while of silence. "Can I talk to you about Mr. Griffith?"

Elise could tell that Lily was extremely interested in Alexander. "What would you like to know, Miss Lily?" Elise asked.

Lily's large, twinkling eyes landed upon Elise after hearing her words. "Well, based on what I heard before coming here, I understand that Mr. Griffith is currently single."

"You seem to really care for Mr. Griffith, Miss Lily," Elise commented.