Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 221

Jack figured that her words were merely ones of comfort and didn't give it much thought. "Let's hope so. Rest assured, if I'm able to meet her one day, I'll definitely bring you along and fulfill your dream of meeting your idol." Elise gently hummed in agreement. Since he was somehow in high spirits, he floored the pedal and sped home. The moment they arrived home, he turned off the engine while she opened the car door to alight from the vehicle. As soon as she let herself into the house, she saw Alexander's coat on the rack, which made her feel happy. "Stella, is Alexander home?"

she asked immediately. Stella answered, "Miss Elise, Young Master Alex hasn't returned." Her reply made Elise feel dispirited. She wondered what Alexander was so busy with recently that she hadn't seen for a few consecutive days. "Miss Elise, is there anything else that I can help you with?" Elise shook her head. "No, thanks. I'm heading upstairs." When she returned to her room, she fished out her phone to call Alexander. However, even after the phone had rang for a long time, the call wasn't picked up, which left her with no choice but to hang up and toss the phone aside.

Then, she sat in front of her dressing table and started to remove her makeup. As she gazed at her stunning face in the mirror, she suddenly paused in her actions and was seen deep in thought. After a while, she took her phone and gave Jamie a call. "Jamie, I'm thinking of holding a fan meeting." Upon hearing the news, Jamie, who was on the other end of the line, was so astounded that he was at a loss for words. "Boss, what did you say? A fan meeting?" Elise hummed in response and continued, "I find that many of my friends seem to adore me a lot, so I would like to fulfill their tiny wish, especially Mikayla's."

Jamie instantly understood her intention. "Boss, if you are going to hold a fan meeting, it will be sensational. You have to understand how popular you were years ago. Although many years have passed, your fans are still very loyal. Your popularity may have decreased a little, but you are still as popular as most first-class singers, at least." "I understand, which is why I planned to hold a minor fan meeting. I have no plans on making a huge deal out of this."

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Sensing that she had already made up her mind, he caved in and said, "I'll try to contact a few people. What is your plan in terms of the timing?" "Let's make it happen after the college entrance examination! We still have more than a month, which should leave us with enough time." "Alright, I understand." The call was then ended. Nevertheless, little was Elise aware that her decision had caused a huge ripple in her fan community. When she went to school the next day, all the students were discussing this matter. "Have you heard about the news? H is about to make a comeback."

"It's genuine! According to the internal news, H will hold a fan meeting here in Athesea." "I have to grab a ticket on time. I must not miss this." Elise was stunned to hear their conversation. Why do I feel that the whole world seems to know about this after one night? The news is spreading too fast! "Jamie, what happened? Why does it seem like everyone knows about this?" At the mention of this, a helpless Jamie explained, "My initial plan was to call to ask about the venue, but I accidentally revealed that you are going to organize a fan meeting. The moment the news was leaked out, it went out of control whereby the fan community spread it further.

I can't help it, Boss. You are extremely popular and influential and it was totally beyond my control." His explanation had rendered Elise speechless whereas her silence caused Jamie to feel anxious instead. "Boss, I swear that it was unintentional. If you are not happy about it, I'll delete all the relevant posts." After thinking about it, she asked, "How is the venue coming along?" "There's no problem with it. When they heard that you are going to hold a fan meeting, they agreed to make the largest sports complex available for the function, but I remembered that you said that you don't want to make it too big, so I rejected their offer.

However, judging from the enthusiastic fans, I'm afraid that the tickets available will be insufficient. The scalpers will take the opportunity to resell the tickets at a high price and your fans will be the ones suffering in the end." "If that's the case, let's reserve the sports complex. As for the ticket prices, reduce the price and donate the profits to the welfare institution." "Alright, I know what to do. Don't worry about a thing, Boss." Soon, the news about H hosting a fan meeting spread like wildfire in the entertainment industry. All the fans were looking forward to the sale of the tickets and were prepared to grab them.

As for Elise, her focus returned to her studies after the event had been decided. It was the weekend, which meant that she was finally able to see Alexander, who had disappeared for a few days. As soon as she stepped out of the school compound, she spotted a familiar car. A second later, the car door opened to reveal Alexander alighting from the car and walking

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toward her. Standing at a frame of slightly over five-feet-eleven, he instantly attracted the attention of many girls around them. "He's so hot!" Some vague exclamations were heard from the crowd.

Alexander marched to Elise and asked with his usual gentle tone, "Are your classes over?" A dissatisfied Elise snorted coldly and muttered, "Where have you been these days? You went missing for such a long time." There was a hint of displeasure in her tone. Alexander reached out with his hand to hold hers as he coaxed, "I was busy attending to something. Now that it's been settled, I have the time to accompany you." As Elise was never a curious person, she didn't press on when he said that he had been busy. Maybe it's work-related stuff, she thought.

"Okay, I forgive you. Let's return home then." Then, she opened the car door, entered the car and buckled her seatbelt. Suddenly, as if something had crossed her mind, she asked, "How's Brendan's studio?" "Not too good. His studio caught fire, which resulted in many orders not being able to be delivered on time and he has to compensate his clients." After Elise heard Alexander's reply, her resentment toward Ashlyn only deepened. If Ashlyn hadn't had an arsonist setting fire at his studio, he wouldn't have such a mess on his plate. "Let's visit his studio to see how we can help," Elise suggested.

Alexander glanced at the time. As it was still early, he agreed and thereafter started the engine before he drove off. What was once a proper studio was now in ruins. It was a fortunate thing that the studio was located in the suburbs, which enabled them to continue with their operation by erecting a temporary structure beside, albeit barely. Brendan was on a call when Elise and Alexander arrived. The person whom he was talking to had said something that made him look depressed.

When the call finally ended, Brendan helplessly rubbed his temples. It was at this moment when Elise knocked on the door, which caused him to return to his senses. "Come in," he said. Elise and Alexander pushed the door open and entered the room whereupon Brendan was obviously surprised to see them. "Alex, Elise, why are you two here?"

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 222

Chapter 222 An Invisible Treasure

As someone who was straightforward in character, Elise directly stated her intention of coming. "We are here to see if there's anything we can help out with." Brendan sighed and spread out his hands. "There's nothing much. It's just that we won't be able to deliver some designs to a few clients, so we will have to pay for their compensation." She asked with furrowed brows, "Are they the designs for wedding gowns?" He nodded. "We initially had a few lovely wedding gowns designs, but the original designs were destroyed in the fire. We have to start everything from scratch again."

To make things worse, these were orders that cost millions. Hence, their loss was immeasurable—not only in terms of monetary loss, but also their reputation where it would be significantly damaged as well. "Do you mind showing me the relevant designs? Perhaps I could lend you a hand." Brendan's eyes brightened when he heard that, but they dimmed the next instant when he seemed to recall something. "We have such a short period of time. We only have three days until the delivery date. Even if we rely on our existing designs, we won't be able to prepare the product on time."

Elise pursed her lips. "Let me give it a try." He raised his eyes to look at Alexander, who gently nodded at him. Since the outcome is practically destined, there's no harm in giving Elise a chance to take a shot, Brendan thought. Thus, he handed Elise the client's design requirements. After perusing it, she had a rough idea of the design and stated, "I'm able to complete this design on my own." "Elise, are you serious?" Brendan had an incredulous look on his face. She nodded. "Prepare the materials according to what I need now. Just give me three days and I will definitely produce the wedding gown," she declared adamantly, but he found it unbelievable.

One had to understand that the production of a wedding gown would take several months of labor from the design stage all the way to the production stage. Therefore, it would be impossible for anyone to complete it within three days even if one were to tirelessly work day and night. "Elise, it really doesn't matter. Even if it's not finished, I'll only pay for the

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compensation, at most—" "Trust me. Every girl who chooses to purchase a custom-made wedding gown must be eagerly anticipating their gowns.

If you tell them that the wedding gown can't be delivered as scheduled, they will be disappointed. On top of that, they can't reschedule their wedding date. Are you going to let them enter the marriage hall in regret?" What Elise said has a point, Brendan thought and decided to give it a try after some consideration. "Elise, tell me what you need and I'll get someone to immediately prepare them." So, in one breath, Elise told him everything that she needed before he wrote them down. It was that night itself when she began work in the studio.

Alexander was with her the entire time. Elise first drafted the design and made a prototype where the design was bold and refreshing with a unique choice of color. In short, the prototype that she made was dazzling. She had spent almost all her time in Brendan's makeshift studio this weekend while Alexander moved his things over to work there as well. Time quickly flew by and two days had soon passed in the blink of an eye. Elise had already completed one-third of the wedding gown, whereby every single stitch was sewn by her own hands.

Outside the window stood Brendan and Alexander, who watched as Elise busied herself with the project. Brendan couldn't help but exclaim, "Alex, Elise is amazing. My previous impression of her has totally changed." "She does have plenty of shocking qualities; she's like an invisible treasure that constantly produces surprises." Alexander genuinely meant what he had said. Then, he turned to look at Brendan before he continued, "Let's not stay here and disturb her. We can reward her nicely after she is done with the job." Brendan hummed in agreement before he suddenly thought of something else and asked, "Alex, do you remember what I told you before?

I previously sought Elise's help because she has the perfect sewing skills. The wedding gown that she helped me to produce before this was sewn using a special sewing technique. It's extremely similar to that of a wedding gown designer named Lily, whom I've previously met. I initially planned to investigate whether Elise is related to Lily in any way, but I didn't manage to get an answer. Then, things happened in the end, which led us to where we are today."

"Lily?" Upon seeing Alexander's puzzled look, Brendan explained, "She's a renowned wedding gown designer in the fashion industry, but it has been a long time since she has released any new designs. Rumor has it that she has retired, but her works are still popular."

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Alexander didn't ask further about Lily as he wasn't interested in her. His main concern at the moment was Elise's health and whether it would be affected after she had worked tirelessly for a few consecutive days.

Elise made stitches after stitches on the garments without any signs of exhaustion. Time silently slipped by as daytime changed to nighttime and by the time she had made her final stitch, the world was now awakened by the sun outside the window. She stretched her back. "It's finally completed." Looking at the wedding gown in her hands, she had a satisfied look. After checking the stitching once again and ensuring that everything was perfect, she rose to her full height and placed the wedding gown on the mannequin. It was only then that she felt exhausted and started yawning.

Alexander, who came in with a thermal food container, saw that and quickly walked up to her. "You have worked throughout the night. You should take a rest." Elie looked back at him and replied, "I'm fine. The wedding gown is done. Tell Brendan that he can deliver the product on time." However, Alexander stepped forward and held her hand while ignoring the gown. "You have been working tirelessly for a few days straight. Eat something and take a good rest.

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You can leave the rest to Brendan." She was indeed tired. "Don't worry, I'll go and rest after personally handing the wedding gown to Brendan." Unable to persuade her otherwise, he led her to the desk where he asked her to sit. "You've worked hard. Here, eat something." Elise hummed in response and she opened the food container, which contained her favorite food. As she had been starving for some time, she started to gobble up the food.

After she had her breakfast, Brendan arrived at the scene and he was astonished when he saw the wedding gown. "Oh, my, Elise, this is breathtaking!" The wedding gown was totally impeccable in both its design and the handiwork. "You can inform the client and ask her to come to try the dress. I can alter the gown if it doesn't fit her." He nodded. At that moment, he was so overwhelmed that he was at a loss for words.

Not only had Elise assisted him to complete a wedding gown, she even helped him to avoid any losses and saved his studio's reputation. "Elise, thank you!" Brendan thanked her from the bottom of his heart. At that instant, he found that no matter how much he said, no amount of words could describe his gratitude toward Elise.

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 223

Chapter 223 Unbelievably Stunning

One needed to comprehend that the client who ordered the custom-made wedding gown was the renowned Snyder Family of Athesea. Hence, if Brendan failed to deliver this order, he would have a tough time receiving such a worthy order again. "You're welcome. Now that I've been busy for a couple of days, I'm so exhausted!" Elise mumbled before she yawned. Then, Alexander wrapped his arm around her waist and said to Brendan, "I'll take her home for a rest." Brendan hummed in response and he immediately arranged for the driver to chauffeur Elise and Alexander home.

As soon as she entered the car, she could no longer fight her exhaustion and fell asleep while leaning against Alexander. While looking at her deep asleep, he involuntarily reached out with his hand to tuck a strand of loose hair behind her ear; a hint of distress flashed across his eyes when he saw the dark circles around her eyes. "What should I do with you..." he murmured with a tinge of helplessness in his tone, but Elise merely turned to her side and continued her sleep in a comfortable position. When they arrived home, Alexander carried her in his arms and headed into the house instead of waking her up.

Upon seeing them, a tactful Stella steered away from them, but she couldn't help peek at them from behind. *Mr. Griffith would be relieved if he knew how close Young Master Alex and Miss Sinclair are*. Elise had slept for a long time; it wasn't until the afternoon of the next day that she woke up from her dreams. When she opened her eyes and saw the familiar furnishing in the warm sunlight that poured into her room from the window, a pleasant curvature appeared at the corner of her lips. She fumbled around for her phone. When she switched it on, she saw that she had a voice message from Brendan.

"Elise, the client is coming over to try the wedding gown in the afternoon. Please drop by if you are available." Then, Elise checked when the message was sent and discovered that it was sent 30 minutes ago, so she replied, "I just woke up and will be there later." In less than a minute, she received Brendan's response. "Take your time. The client hasn't arrived yet." She kept her phone away and briefly washed up before she exited her room. The moment

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Stella saw that Elise was already awake, she approached Elise. "Miss Ellie, you are awake. I've kept some warm food on the stove.

Would you like to have some?" Elise smiled and joked, "I'm starving. Stella, I'm starting to suspect that you can read my mind." Stella grinned before she explained, "Miss Ellie, I can't, but Young Master Alex probably can. He's the one who instructed me to prepare those dishes." Elise blushed the moment she heard that before she questioned, "Where's Alex? Has he gone to the office?" "No. He's in the study. He had Cameron send his work documents over." She hummed in response, feeling a little surprised at that news. However, she didn't head over to pop her head in. Instead, she went straight to the dining room and took a seat.

Soon, the maids served the dishes, which were all Elise's favorite. "Miss Ellie, please enjoy your meal. Let us know if you need anything." "I understand. Thanks, Stella." Then, Elise picked up the utensils and started relishing the meal. She was in a high spirit as she enjoyed the feeling of being cared for by someone. She was almost done with her meal and in setting aside her fork and spoon when Alexander happened to walk down the stairs elegantly. When he saw her, he questioned, "When did you wake up? Why didn't you tell me?" She mischievously stuck her tongue out.

"I woke up not long ago. You were busy, so I didn't tell you." "I have to head out to get something done. So, I'll return at night. You, on the other hand, should stay at home and rest. Don't burn out." Alexander approached Elise and patted her head as he stated that, so she quickly asked in return, "Where are you going? I'm heading to Brendan's studio later. Maybe you could take me there?" When he heard that she was going out again, he interrupted, "You have just pulled a few all-nighters. You will burn out if you continue like this. I'll inform Brendan that you won't be going over later."

"No!" Elise rejected his suggestion. Upon seeing Alexander's dark expression, she held his arm and refuted in a mellow voice, "The client is coming over to try the wedding gown. If there's any problem with it, she can tell me directly and I can help to alter it on the spot, so I cannot be absent." When Alexander knew that he was unable to change her mind, he could only surrender. "Don't tire yourself out too much. Come home once you are done." After noticing that he finally agreed, a delighted Elise tiptoed and gave him a peck on his cheek. "Thank you. I'll be home earlier."

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However, he wrapped his arms around her waist a second later and murmured in a beguiling voice, "You don't think that I'll settle for that, do you?" She pouted and asked, "What do you want then?" As soon as she said that, Alexander leaned in to press his lips onto hers. His tongue intruded her mouth and slowly ventured deeper inside... Since Elise felt that she was suffocating, she continuously struggled; it was only then did he let go of her. "That's good enough."

Her face flushed redder. "T-T-That's too much!" "Hmm... Are you sure?" Elise, who sensed a trace of danger from him, immediately denied. "N-No." "Alright. I still have some time to send you over. Pack up and I'll wait for you at the door." Now that she had regained her freedom, she instantly fled and returned to her room to get her purse before she headed downstairs. Thereafter, Alexander sent her to Brendan's studio. It wasn't long after Elise's arrival that Audrey showed up.

When Audrey entered the studio while holding Ruben's arm, Brendan immediately stepped forward to welcome them. "Mr. and Mrs. Snyder!" Ruben gave a slight nod. "Mr. Griffith, I supposed that my wife's wedding gown is ready?" Brendan replied with a smile, "Yes, it is. We've been waiting for Mrs. Snyder to try it out and see whether it fits." As he spoke, he introduced Elise to them at the same time. "This is the designer of Mrs. Snyder's wedding gown. You can let her know if you have any thoughts about it later." Elise offered a handshake. "Hello, Mrs. Snyder!"

Audrey looked at Elise; although she found Elise to be a little familiar, she couldn't recall her at that moment and cast the thought aside. "I'll have to trouble you to lead me over to try out the gown." Then, Elise led Audrey to the changing room while two assistants helped to bring the wedding gown over. The moment Audrey laid her eyes on it, her eyes brightened. "Wow, the wedding gown is gorgeous!" "Mrs. Snyder, why don't you wear it?

It will surely look more beautiful on you," Elise encouraged as she asked the assistants to take the gown down from the mannequin for Audrey to try on. Ten minutes later, when Audrey exited the changing room, she instantly attracted the gaze of the crowd. "How is it? Do I look beautiful in the wedding gown?" she immediately asked. Ruben, who was standing aside, looked at his wife from head to toe as his eyes filled with an unprecedented astonishment.

"Drey, the wedding gown looks fantastic on you." The compliment left Audrey in a good mood as she admired her reflection in the mirror. Not to mention, the corner of her lips were

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etched upward. "Mr. Griffith, your designer is excellent. This is exactly what I want. It totally meets my expectation of how I want my wedding dress to look like. This is fabulous."

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 224

Chapter 224 She Is Not an Ordinary Girl

When Brendan heard Audrey's comments, he finally felt the weight being lifted from his heart and looked at Elise with encouragement. After receiving his encouragement, she quickly approached Audrey and said, "I'm glad you like it, Mrs. Snyder! Please check to see whether you wish to have the waist area altered. I've left some extra space there because I was afraid that the dress wouldn't fit. If you want to alter it, please let me know." Audrey touched her waist and she realized that the design of elastic folds used for the gown had cleverly concealed her slightly bulging belly, which not only ensured a beautiful presentation of her body, but also carefully considered the size of her belly. Suddenly, she had a great impression of Elise. Therefore, she pulled Elise over and whispered, "How did you know I'm pregnant?" Elise explained, "I have seen your measurements before. When I looked at the proportion of your body, I noticed that the size of your belly is a bit off, so I took a gamble and guessed that you might be pregnant.

That's the reason why I specially left this extra space for you because the dress wouldn't feel like it's suffocating you. Not to mention, you'll feel comfortable in it as well. Even if you have to wear the gown for an hour or so, you won't feel anything." As Audrey listened to the explanation, she suddenly had a huge admiration for Elise. "Thank you so much. I was worried that my pregnancy would affect the way I look for the wedding. After all, it's every girl's dream to look beautiful at their wedding and you've perfectly solved the problem for me." Elise responded with a smile, "You're welcome.

It's my pleasure to help. By the looks of it, it seems like I don't need to help you to tighten the waist of the dress." "Yes, it's perfect this way. Also, I can see that your design is extremely unique. Looks like I have made the right choice when I asked for a custom-made dress. You really are a professional." After that, Audrey turned toward Ruben. "Darling, I'll choose this dress! I love it!" Ruben affectionately looked at Audrey as he replied, "As long as you're happy with it."

Then, he handed out a black card to Brendan. "There you go, Mr. Griffith!" When Brendan looked at the said black card, his heart was filled with mixed feelings. If it weren't for Elise, I wouldn't have been able to secure this order. "Thank you, President Snyder! I'll definitely send a gift to you and your wife's wedding." After that, he handed the card over to his assistant. Meanwhile, Elise led Audrey to remove the wedding dress. Ever since she had cleverly helped Audrey to solve the problem, Audrey felt a lot closer to Elise and continued to whisper to her as someone of the same gender.

Before she left, she didn't forget to extend a copy of her wedding invitation to Elise. "Miss Sinclair, I like you very much. This is our wedding invitation. I hope that you can attend with your fiance by then." Elise looked at the red invitation whereupon she received it. "Thank you, Mrs. Snyder! I'll be there in time." She felt a burden being lifted from her shoulders after Ruben and Audrey left. It was a lucky thing that Audrey was satisfied with her wedding dress, so not much was needed from Elise afterward. However, she didn't know that Brendan was standing behind her at this moment.

"The Snyder Family is one of the wealthy families in Athesea, but Ruben was able to start a company on his own through selling maternal and infant products. I heard that he and his wife were already a couple on campus. Their love goes all the way back to when they were students." When Elise listened to his explanation, she couldn't help but blink. "It's such a lovely thing that they're now having a wedding after falling in love with each other at school!" Brendan nodded his head in agreement. Then, he squinted his eyes at the invitation card in her hand.

The Snyder Family is also a wealthy family in Athsea, but the Griffith Family has little connections with them. Now, she has obtained a way to build good relations with them. "Elise, it's not a bad idea to have a good relationship with the Snyder Family." Of course, Elise understood his intentions, but she didn't think much about it because she genuinely liked Audrey as a person. She felt that Audrey had a nice personality and someone worth befriending. "The wedding is in three days' time. If you are planning to attend, you can pass my gift to them on my behalf."

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After looking at the invitation card, Elise decided to attend their wedding since she had nothing else to do that day, but she didn't know whether Alexander had the time. "Alright. I'll inform you by then." After that, she took out her phone and sent a text to him. In the meantime, Alexander read her text and he thought about it for a while before asking Cameron, "Did we receive an invitation for Ruben Snyder's wedding?" Cameron quickly found the invitation card and answered, "Yes, we will handle it the usual way by sending them a gift in the company's name."

"No need for that. I want you to prepare a huge gift for me to personally bring it to them," Alexander replied. While listening to Alexander's orders, Cameron was a little surprised. *President Griffith usually doesn't attend a wedding for business purposes.* Therefore, he couldn't help but ask, "Young Master Alex, are you going to attend the wedding?" "Yes, I will be." "I see. I'll prepare the gift right away then." ... Three days later, many people gathered at the Imperial Hotel, which was a five-star hotel located at the market center of Athesea.

The scene in the hotel was extremely lively and those who attended the wedding were influential and wealthy people in Athesea. Elise had been preparing for the said wedding at the stroke of dawn. After looking into the mirror and ensuring that everything was alright, she called Alexander and urged, "Hurry up. It's time for us to leave." When he saw her in a lavender dress that vividly presented her in the manner of a wealthy lady, he couldn't help but smile. "You look beautiful today." After feeling embarrassed by Alexander's praise, Elise continued to urge him, "Alright.

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We should be leaving now." When they arrived at the entrance of the Imperial Hotel, many cars were continuously being parked around the area whereupon the entire place was packed with visitors. However, the moment she emerged from the car while holding his arm, it caused an uproar among the crowd. It was something to be expected since Alexander's presence had always drawn attention. On top of that, he rarely attended weddings for business purposes, so everyone was shocked by his presence. "It's the president from the Griffith Group!

I can't believe he's here." "Who is that girl beside him? Why does she look so... ugly?" "Shhh! Be quiet. If she is Young Master Alex's date tonight, it means that she is not an ordinary girl..." Everyone continued to discuss Elise and Alexander's appearance, but they concurrently made way for those two to walk through without saying anything. Then, a middle-aged man approached the couple and handed his business card to Alexander.

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"Young Master Alex, I'm Elias Fraser from The Beauty. Can you have a look at our company's—" However, Alexander only gave the man a faint smile and answered, "I'm sorry, I'm not discussing business today." After that, the man returned Alexander's smile and allowed the couple to pass without saying a word.

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 225

Chapter 225 The Spectacular Wedding Dress

Ruben was surprised to learn that Alexander had attended his wedding. Although their families shared the same status of being one of the wealthiest families in Athesea, they had rarely mingled with each other. However, now that Alexander had arrived, Ruben quickly rushed to the entrance to greet him. "Y-Young Master Alex, welcome to my wedding." Now that Ruben had taken the initiative to offer a handshake, he was being humble and respectful. A polite Alexander replied, "Congratulations, President Snyder!" "Thank you very much." After that, Ruben finally realized that Elise was standing beside Alexander, so he quickly greeted her as well.

"Miss Sinclair, I'm glad that you can make it." However, the moment Ruben's eyes landed on their entangled arms, he was startled. Despite being in the industry for such a long time, he was so shocked by what he saw that he failed to control his emotions. "Young Master Alex, she is..." Without any hesitation, Alexander wrapped his arm around Elise's shoulders and replied, "I believe you already know her as she's my fiancee."

Fiancee? The moment Alexander said those words, those around him were immediately shocked. Why have I never heard about Young Master Alex's engagement before? Why does he now have a fiancee all of a sudden? The news had left everyone in the crowd dumbfounded and Elise instantly felt their gazes at her. "I see. Young Master Alex, Miss Sinclair, this way please..." As Ruben welcomed them into the grand hall, more people took the initiative to approach Alexander and greet him, which left him with no choice but to exchange a few words with them.

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However, Elise felt uncomfortable with all of the attention, so she pulled him aside and whispered, "I'm going to check on the bride. I'll catch up with you soon." "Okay," Alexander uttered his approval. "Make it quick." Then, she released his hand and walked toward the resting lounge inside. Now that Audrey was already in her wedding dress, she was now getting her makeup done by a makeup artist while chatting with a few of her bridesmaids next to her. After knocking on the door, Elise entered the room after she received the consent to do so.

"Hello, Mrs. Snyder." The moment Audrey saw Elise, she immediately became excited. "Miss Sinclair, why did you come over?" When Elise saw how beautiful Audrey was in the wedding dress, she quickly approached Audrey and complimented, "Mrs. Snyder, you look stunning today!" "Thank you! Let me introduce you all to Miss Sinclair. She is the designer for my wedding dress that I mentioned to you earlier. Miss Sinclair, these are all my close friends." As all of Audrey's friends seemed rather friendly, Elise greeted them with a smile. "Miss Sinclair, the design of this wedding dress is wonderful and it fits the aesthetics that Audrey was going for."

"I was merely doing my job," Elise explained before taking out a gift. "Mrs. Snyder, this is a wedding gift for you. I wish you and Mr. Snyder a happy wedding and marriage! I also hope that you two will have a baby soon!" Audrey was a little embarrassed as she accepted Elise's gift. "That's so nice of you. Thank you for your wishes! I hope that you'll enjoy yourself today." After giving Audrey the gift, Elise said her goodbyes and left the resting lounge. However, as soon as she stepped out of the door, she was surrounded by a few girls. "So, you are Alexander's fiancee?"

the girl standing in front asked in an unfriendly tone. Elise nodded her head slightly. "Is there anything I can help you with?" However, her question was met with another girl's scoff. "You're so ugly. Alexander must've been blind to have chosen you." The moment Elise heard those words, her expression instantly darkened yet the other person didn't notice it. "When I first heard the rumor of him having a fiancee, I didn't believe it at first, but now that I have seen you for myself, I finally understand how desperate Alexander is to have lowered his standard so low."

"Who are you?" Elise asked as her eyes slightly darkened. Another woman who was standing at the side introduced Michelle to Elise. "She's the daughter of the Snyder Family. Her name's Michelle Snyder. The person getting married today is her older brother." So, she's Audrey's sister-in-law! Looks like I can't lose my temper here considering I'm now at a

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wedding and Audrey is her family. Elise clarified, "So, you're Miss Snyder! From what you have just said, I can tell that you're interested in my fiance." The moment Michelle heard the word 'fiance', her face was gloomy as the gray clouds.

"I don't know what sorcery you have used to convince him to be engaged to you, but let me tell you that as long as you two are still not married, anything can happen. Besides, there's still a chance of divorce even if you have really married him. You're only his fiancee, which means that not everything is set in stone yet." While listening to what Michelle said, Elise nodded. "You're right. Then, I wish you all the best." Her voice was calm as if she wasn't agitated by their words at all. As they watched Elise's reaction, Michelle and her friends were left stunned.

"And you're not angry?" Elise stretched her arms out and explained, "Why should I be angry? You liking my fiance indirectly means that I have good taste in men. As for what you said just now, we can wait and see what happens in the future, but I'm afraid that even if you're in your 80s, none of what you said would happen because I'm not planning to split up with my fiance!" It was enough to enrage Michelle. "Y-You're so shameless!" A proud Elise grunted as if she was hinting that there was nothing Michelle and her friends could do about it. "You better watch out.

Alexander will be mine sooner or later." After throwing those harsh words, Michelle then left with her friends. Elise shrugged her shoulders as if nothing had happened and she returned to the grand hall to look for Alexander. "I never knew that you have so many fans." A confused Alexander then asked, "What are you talking about?" She raised her eyes to look at him. "It seems like I have many love rivals and it's a bit too overwhelming for me. What should I do?" He immediately hugged her and whispered into her ear, "There's nothing they can do when you're already in my heart."

Elise burst out in laughter. "Then, I have nothing to worry about." "Alright, there's nothing for you to overthink about." Alexander lovingly stared at her. "Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to Mr. Snyder and Miss Booth's wedding! The wedding will begin in 3 minutes, so please enter the grand hall to be seated..." The announcement was made as Alexander held Elise's arms. "Let's go and get our seats." They attracted countless gazes everywhere they went.

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Although Elise was initially not used to it, she learned to accept the attention as she slowly followed Alexander. "Alright, the wedding will begin soon. Let us countdown from 10, 9, 8, 7... 3, 2, 1!" As the familiar melody of 'Marriage d'Amour' played in the background, the bridal

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couple emerged and leisurely entered the hall while the audience clapped along. "Wow, the bride's wedding dress is gorgeous..." "Yes!

It's so unique that I want one too!" "I heard that the dress is expensive because it is custom-made." "Mr. Snyder must really love his wife..." Not only were the crowd sending their wishes to the newlyweds, they were also discussing the bride's wedding dress as it was too dazzling for them to ignore.