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## Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 231

### Chapter 231 You're So Full of Yourself

Mikayla was a little embarrassed, but she nodded anyway. "Jack said he'll be coming with us, so I'm here to wait for you guys." "Jack came home?" Elise stared at her in confusion. Just as the words left her mouth, Jack emerged at the top of the staircase and made his way down. "I know I don't come home often, but that doesn't mean you have to be so surprised, Elise." Elise was at a loss for words. After a moment of pause, she said, "Are you done getting ready, Jack? Remember to dress down a bit. I don't want your fans recognizing you when we're there."

Jack fixed his hair while he said narcissistically, "It wouldn't be surprising if people actually recognized me, though. After all, I'm just that handsome." Mikayla and Elise rolled their eyes at him in unison. "How can you be so full of yourself?" "You're so full of yourself!" The two ladies exclaimed in sync. They shared a smile a second after realizing that. "Our minds are so alike, huh?" Mikayla said jokingly. Then, she gave Jack an annoyed side-eye. Jack shrugged and said, "Don't put the blame on me. I might be narcissistic, but it's not like I don't look the part!

I can't possibly shy away when the heavens gave me such a flawless body to live in." "Stop! Jack, if you're going to act like this, I'll be leaving with Elise." Seeing her reaction, Jack immediately stopped fooling around. "No, wait for me! I'll be ready in a minute." With those words, he scurried upstairs to change into a low-key outfit. He also put on a face mask so that it was less likely for his fans to recognize him in public. "Mikayla, Jack, you two should go ahead. I'll head over there in a bit. Let's meet up at the venue." Jack was beyond thrilled to hear that.

He instinctively gave Elise a grateful look. How could Elise not know what he was thinking? She figured it out when she noticed how interested he was in Mikayla. "Sure, Elise. We'll get going, then. See you." Mikayla waved at Elise and left with Jack. When the two of them had left, Elise asked Stella, "Where's Alexander? Did he go to work?" Stella quickly replied, "Miss Elise, I haven't seen Young Master Alexander since this morning! His car is still in the

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garage, though. I just don't know where he went." A hint of doubt passed her eyes. *His car is at home, but he's not?*

She immediately went upstairs to Alexander's room, but there was no one inside when she pushed open the door. There was no sign of the man at all. Elise went around the entire house to search for him but to no avail. Thus, she took out her phone and dialed his number, only to be replied by a woman's robotic voice, "Hello, the number you've dialed is out of reach..." Elise's forehead furrowed in a deep frown. *Why's his phone turned off?* And so, Elise gave Cameron a call, but the guy only answered, "Young Master Alexander hasn't come to his office.

I didn't see him either, but I'll let you know if I do. If there's nothing else, I'll be hanging up now." After ending the call, Elise couldn't help but feel a little disappointed. *Come to think of it, though, Alexander's also a fan of H, so he'd definitely attend the fan meeting. He even promised to wait for me after the event.* So, Elise pushed the unsettling thoughts to the back of her mind and returned to her room to change before heading out. She then hailed a cab to Jamie's office. After undergoing a makeover by a makeup artist and a stylist, she reappeared with a brand new look.

"Boss, you look absolutely stunning and cool in this get-up. Your fans will be so hyped to see you like this." Elise stared at her own reflection, feeling quite satisfied about how she looked. "It's a brand new start today. Hopefully I can finally be myself again from now on." "Everything will go well, Boss. Let's go." ... At this very moment, the largest stadium in Athesea was filled with people. Fans were holding LED sign boards of H high above their heads, and never ending waves of ecstatic cheers filled the air. A minivan slowly arrived at the entrance, and screams grew louder wherever it drove past.

"Boss, you have such passionate fans!" Jamie couldn't help but exclaim. Elise looked at her fans around her through the windows, feeling unbelievably moved. These people were from all over the world, but they were all gathered here today just for her. They were all strangers to each other who had traveled far and wide to see her. "Boss, you can just head inside from the entrance. Our security system is very well-established here; there'll be more than 20 bodyguards around you at all times to ensure your safety." "I know. There's a huge crowd today, so tell everyone to stay safe."

When the car fully came to a stop, Jamie got down first and opened the door for Elise before she swiftly got down. The moment she did so, the surrounding crowd reacted enthusiastically. They couldn't stop cheering for H, and Elise waved at them with a smile on

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her face as she followed the bodyguards into the venue. Mikayla, who was standing amidst the crowd, spotted H immediately. She couldn't help but buzz with excitement as she said to Jack eagerly, "Look—it's really H! She's so pretty in person!" Jack followed her line of sight. A pleasant surprise filled his eyes when he laid eyes on Elise.

H had always mesmerized her fans with her voice alone, so he didn't think that she'd be so beautiful in person. "She's indeed very pretty. She looks so young too! She doesn't look like a singer with years of experience at all." In response, Mikayla patted his shoulder matter-of-factly. "H debuted when she was 15, so she should only be around 18 or 19 now. Don't you know that?" Jack felt a little embarrassed; in truth, he actually didn't know much about H. "I didn't know that, but I do now that you've told me." "It's fine! We should head inside too. But why isn't Elise here yet?"

Mikayla decided to give Elise a call as she spoke, but she was stopped by Jack. "You don't need to call her. It's so crowded here anyway, so the signal is probably bad too. She'll definitely head inside if she's here, so let's just wait for her inside." Hearing that, Mikayla put away her phone and went through the entrance with Jack. Meanwhile, Elise went to her dressing room backstage to take a break. Without missing a beat, the director came over to check up on her schedule for the day. After they were done with that, Elise took a look at the time.

*There's 10 more minutes before showtime. I wonder if Mikayla and the others are here yet.* As that thought flooded her mind, her phone buzzed with a notification. It was a text message from Mikayla asking where she was. Elise quickly replied, 'I'm already here. See you later!' Then, she kept her phone away. *Since Mikayla and Jack are here, Alexander should also have arrived.* "Boss, it's time to stand by," Jamie came and informed her. Elise got up and made her way toward the waiting area. Round after round of energetic cheers came from the stadium; they hadn't stopped once even before Elise made her appearance onstage.

"Alright, alright. I'm sure everyone here can't wait to see our star of the day—H! Well then, what are we waiting for? Let's welcome her onstage together!" The host's friendly interaction fired up the crowd, and they cheered in unison, "Ten... nine... eight... seven..." When the final second came, Elise ascended up the stage from below on a trap door, slowly coming into view before her audience. The surrounding screams and cheers amplified at once.

As Elise took it all in, she couldn't help but feel deeply overwhelmed. She walked toward the host and he quickly passed her a microphone. "Here, H. Go on and introduce yourself to the

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fans." Elise took the microphone and she looked around at her fans, who had filled every seat in the stadium. She said, "Hello everyone, I'm H. It's great to see you all!"

## Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 232

### Chapter 232 Do You Know Who H Is?

Her surroundings erupted into wave after wave of earth-shattering cheers and claps. The audience's reaction was huge. Elise couldn't help but feel influenced by her fans' positivity as she stared at the crowd around her. "It's been a while!" "Welcome back!!!" the crowd cheered in unison three times in a row. It was as if they were a thousand voices in one. "Alright, alright. I believe H can already feel how happy you are to see her here. As a loyal fan myself, I'm very excited to see H back on stage as well. As such, is there anything you would like to share with us today?"

Elise faced the camera with a smile as her eyes swept across the thousands upon thousands of fans who were here with her today. She said candidly, "First of all, I'd like to thank you all for coming here to see me. You guys honestly touched my heart. I mean, how lucky am I to be loved by so many people in the world? Thank you all for giving me endless surprises and love, and thank you for waiting for me all this while! Hopefully, I'll be able to return one day in the future to release more music for you all. Thank you!" The stadium once again erupted into applause.

"Of course, there's nothing we want more than for you to continue making music. After all, fans are still waiting for your new song to drop. To be honest, in these three years of your hiatus, H, I've been looping the same few familiar songs of yours on my phone. I wonder if we'll have the honor of hearing them live today. What do you say?" The host turned to Elise while the crowd cheered her on. Elise gave a soft smile and nodded. "Definitely!" The audience cheered ecstatically, and even the host was visibly excited to hear that. "Well then, what are we waiting for?"

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Let's all sit back and enjoy the music!" With the host's words, the entire stadium quietened down at once. "Now, H will be bringing us a medley of three songs. The stage is yours, H!" The host then left, and Elise was now the only one left onstage. She stood in the middle, trying to find Mikayla's seat. After skimming the audience, she finally spotted her friend in the crowd. Her lips curved into a sweet smile as the stage lights gradually dimmed. The background music played, and Elise's dulcet voice filled every corner of the stadium through the speakers.

Her fans eventually started singing along with her softly. Elise sang three of her hit songs in one go before ending the performance. "Well, I was the only one singing on stage earlier, and I felt like something's missing... Why don't I pick a lucky winner from the audience to join me in my next song?" Just as Elise spoke into the microphone, her surroundings exploded into squeals. "Pick me!" "H, look here! Pick me!" "Pick me!" Her fans in the front row screamed eagerly, and Elise simply smiled casually as she said, "I'll just pick someone at random, then. How about the person in the sixth seat on the third row?"

When Mikayla heard the number, she instinctively exclaimed with her ticket in her hand, "That's me! She picked me!" Jack said in encouragement from the side, "Get up there, then! Go and meet your idol." "Let us welcome our lucky fan onstage," Elise said, and a light focused onto Mikayla all of a sudden. She wasn't used to being put under the spotlight like this, but she still stood up excitedly and made her way to the stage under the envious eyes of the audience. Elise took the initiative to go up to Mikayla when she saw her. Mikayla was so nervous to meet H that she couldn't speak, but Elise reached out and wrapped her in a hug as the singer whispered in her friend's ear, "How are you feeling?"

"Are you excited?" Mikayla jolted at the sound of that voice. She pulled away from H in disbelief, staring into the eyes of this unfamiliar face. For some reason, she felt like she knew this pair of eyes... "Are... Are you..." Elise smiled and took Mikayla's hand. "This next song is for my best friend. I was a little surprised and shocked when I heard that she's my fan. She told me that her biggest dream is to one day be able to meet her idol, so I feel like I have to fulfill her humble wish today. So, this song is for you, best friend." Immediately, the music started playing, and Elise sang into the microphone as she faced Mikayla.

Mikayla was stunned by the sight before her. The look in her eyes was filled with astonishment as she stared at Elise. I can't believe it—the singer that I've idolized for so many years is my best friend? How's this possible? Perhaps she was overthinking, or maybe this was all a hallucination. She stood on the spot and pinched her thigh as hard as she could. The sharp pain that shot up her skin made her realize that this wasn't a dream. It was

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real. She stared at Elise, her mouth slightly agape in an upward angle. The next second, she took the initiative and held Elise's hand, immersing herself in her best friend's singing.

So this is what she wanted to surprise me with! What a huge surprise indeed! After the song, Elise and Mikayla shared a meaningful look as they locked eyes. "Thank you so much for coming onstage with me! I have a small gift for you." Just as she was done speaking, a stage worker brought out a brand new CD. It was a song that Elise had recorded just for Mikayla—it was the one and only copy just for her best friend. "This is for you." Mikayla took it and said, "Thanks!"

She pulled Elise in for another hug and whispered, "Thank you, Elise!" Elise let go of her with a smile and watched as she got off the stage. Mikayla was still quite jittery when she left the stage. She clutched the CD tight in her hands and went back to her seat, unable to hide the emotions she was feeling. When Jack saw her excitement, he couldn't help but ask, "How was meeting your idol in person?" Mikayla chuckled bashfully without answering his question. Jack frowned slightly and said again, "Look how happy you are! You're even more excited than someone who's just won the lottery."

However, Mikayla simply ignored him again with her eyes fixed on Elise who was on the stage. She still couldn't recover from the shock from earlier. Seeing that she wasn't responding to him, Jack was a little disappointed. The endless cheers for H around him wasn't helping either. He became even more annoyed. "I really don't know what magic she holds over these people for them to act so crazily." Unexpectedly, Mikayla was very upset once she heard that.

"Shut up, Jack! Are you the only person that's allowed to make your fans go wild?" Jack threw his hands up helplessly. "That's not what I meant. It's just that these fans are really too... crazy." Mikayla broke into sniggers, but she immediately followed up in a mysterious tone. "Do you know who H is?" Jack was baffled. "What do you mean?" Mikayla tilted her head and gave it some thought. I'm afraid I'm the only one who knows H's true identity. She said again, "Like I said, do you know who H is?"

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## Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 233

### Chapter 233 Are You Really Elise?

Jack stared at Mikayla fixedly. He had a feeling that whatever she was about to say was going to be outrageous, so he couldn't help but ask, "Who?" Mikayla replied matter-of-factly, "She's Elise." "What?" Jack's jaw dropped. However, Mikayla simply nodded solemnly. "Yes, Elise is H, and H is Elise." Jack whipped his head toward H who was on the stage. It was no wonder he had a faint feeling that the woman looked a little familiar. Nonetheless, little did he expect that she'd be Elise! *How's this possible? Elise is just a yokel from the countryside—she's a country bumpkin! How can she be H, the hottest celebrity from three years ago?*

"That's impossible," Jack blurted out offhandedly. At the same time, he instinctively recalled inside, *Who was the one who had put the music score for my new song in my office back then?* He'd looked through the CCTV footage after that. He remembered seeing Elise enter his office during that period of time, but he never thought of putting the two together. Now that he knew Elise was none other than H, everything finally made sense. The song was written by Elise, and she'd placed the score in his office. She was also the one who had written the clarification post on Twitter.

After silently doing so much behind his back, didn't that mean that he had indirectly become incredibly indebted to her? "Are you sure that she's Elise?" "Yeah, I'm sure. There's no mistaking it. Think about it—the VIP tickets she gave us aren't sold to the public. How did she get them, then? It's definitely because she's H, so getting her hands on these tickets was just a walk in the park!" Even when Mikayla put it that way, Jack found it difficult to believe that Elise was H. "Does Alexander know about this?" Alexander was also a fan of H, and he was also here at the event today. *Wait—where's Alexander?* Jack looked around and realized the seat that belonged to Alexander was empty. *Why didn't he come today?*

In fact, Jack wasn't the only one who was looking for Alexander; Elise was also searching for him as she stood on the stage. However, she couldn't seem to spot him even after glancing through the crowd. Her hands instinctively balled into fists. The next agenda of the

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event was an interactive session. She initially set up the fun game with the intention of telling Alexander a snippet of the truth through the activity, but now that Alexander wasn't even around, was there still a point in having the session? In the end, she straight up told the staff members to cancel the session altogether.

Up until the fan meeting event ended, Elise didn't see a sign of Alexander. "With that, our fan meeting today has come to an end. Thank you everyone for coming! Next, we have a lucky draw activity. One of you lucky fans will receive an exclusive signed album of H..." As the host began his concluding speech onstage, Elise slowly left the stage. Without even changing out of her performance outfit, she frantically looked for her phone and gave Alexander a call. "Hello, the number you've dialed is out of reach..." Elise had a bad feeling once she heard the robotic female voice in her ear.

Her heart dropped to the pit of her stomach. *Alexander, why didn't you come today? Where are you? Why's your phone turned off?* Her assistant hastily ran up to her and asked, "H, some of your fans would like to take photos with you. Are you okay with that?" Elise snapped out of her worries and immediately put away her phone while feigning nonchalance. "Sure, let them in." With that, a group of fans rushed over, holding their phones up to take photos of Elise. There were also some who went up to her for photos together. By the time her fans dissipated, an hour had already passed.

Elise almost felt like a smiling machine from posing toward cameras nonstop for such a long time! *Phew. I'm glad it's finally over.* When she was about to leave the stadium, Jamie kindly escorted her to the minivan. "You've worked hard today, Boss. It's great that everything's gone smoothly. However, I got a lot of calls asking if you're interested in taking brand endorsement or advertisement deals. I've already rejected all of them." Elise said dejectedly, "Alexander didn't come today." Jamie quickly replied, "Perhaps he was busy! Boss, you don't have to take it personally."

Elise responded lightly as she turned her head to watch the view outside. Jamie could obviously tell that she wasn't in a good mood, but he didn't know what to say in consolation. So, he could only change the subject and talk about other things to shift her attention elsewhere. "Boss, your influence is really off the charts! Out of the ten trending topics on Twitter, eight of them are about your fan meeting today. Go and take a look at their posts—everyone's asking for you to make a comeback." Elise looked away from the window and finally took out her phone to tap into Twitter. Jamie was right—she was occupying a majority of the trending topics on Twitter. A number of fans also sent her direct messages, asking her when she was planning to return.

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Elise simply scrolled briefly before she turned off her phone with a smile. "Jamie, what do you think? Is it time I make a comeback? At least I wouldn't disappoint them if I do that." The car screeched as it came to an abrupt stop the moment she said that. Jamie said in a panic, "No! Boss, if you return to the entertainment industry, what happens to the company? Back then, you said you'd only leave it to us for a few months, but it became two years. Then, you dragged on for another two years, but now you sound like you're going to leave it to us for even longer."

Jamie sounded like he was about to cry. Elise quickly tried to calm him down. "There, there. I wasn't being serious. I currently don't plan on making a comeback just yet." He felt better once he heard that. "That sounds better! That's right, Boss. Are you putting that makeup on today?" Elise glanced at her reflection. She'd planned to come clean with everyone today, but since Alexander wasn't there, she'd almost forgotten about that. *Since I've already made a decision, though, I'm going to face everyone today with a brand new me no matter what!* "No need. Let's just head back."

"Alrighty." When Jamie sent Elise back to the Griffith Residence, Mikayla and Jack were already home. Mikayla crashed into her arms the second she got down from the car. "Ah!!! Elise, it's really you!" Jack stared at the "unfamiliar" face by the side. He couldn't help but ask in disbelief, "Are you really Elise?" Elise looked at the two people in front of her. With a smile, she said candidly, "What do you think?" It was the same voice, the same tone of speech, and the same expression. Who else could she be other than Elise? "But your face... How's this possible?"

Jack recalled the time he first saw Elise. He made fun of her for being ugly and called her a country bumpkin. Even after getting along with her for a long time, he still thought that she was pretty ugly to look at, but now that he was staring at this woman in front of him who had such exquisite features, he just wanted to say... *She's far from ugly!!* She practically looked like an international beauty queen no less! Even a Hollywood A-list celebrity couldn't compare to her in terms of looks!

"Elise, that was too huge of a surprise from you." While Jack said that calmly, Mikayla was losing her cool by the side. "My best friend Elise is a big hottie—how wonderful is that! Most importantly, Elise is H! That's the most amazing news I've ever heard! Oh, I'm about to die from happiness. I'm going to school with H every day! I can't believe it. My heart is going to burst!" Elise couldn't help but tease, "Are you really that happy?"

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## Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 234

### Chapter 234 Bring My Grandson-In-Law Home for a Visit

Mikayla nodded eagerly. "Yes, yes! You can't see it, but my heart's pumping so fast right now!" Elise played along and reached out to feel her heart. "Let me hear it." Mikayla immediately nudged closer to her. The two girls locked eyes and shared a smile. Elise nodded solemnly and said, "Wow, it's true!" Mikayla's face turned pink. "Elise, you're so pretty when you smile! How did I not know about this back then? You're so charming; I'd be so smitten by you if I were a man." Elise knocked on her head lightly. "Let's do that in our next lives! I promise I'll marry you if you're a man."

"Sure, promise!" Elise smiled and she finally looked toward Jack. Seeing that he was still in disbelief, she wasn't planning to explain much either. She simply asked, "Have you seen Alexander?" Jack instinctively shook his head. "I haven't seen him the entire day. Ask Stella! She probably knows." Jack quickly called for Stella. Surprisingly, Stella stared at Elise like she was a stranger. She even asked, "Who's this lady here, Young Master Jack?" Elise smiled at Stella and said, "Stella, it's me—Elise." Stella visibly jolted at the sound of that. The woman usually got along quite well with Elise.

Even though Elise had a peculiar personality and had a habit of dressing up in strange fashion every day, Stella had in turn become quite used to that version of her. Right now, such a gorgeous woman was standing right in front of her, but she had the same exact voice as Elise. The two women bore so much of a difference that Stella had trouble believing they were the same person. "Did you say you're... Miss Elise?" Elise nodded, but Stella was still in disbelief. "Miss, you're kidding, right? Even though Miss Elise isn't exactly the most beautiful woman out there, she's very kind and she's a nice lady.

On the other hand, you're so pretty—this is too much of a difference compared to Miss Elise! How's that possible?" "Stella, it's really me!" Elise said sincerely. However, Stella still couldn't

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believe her eyes. *Has the ugly duckling really transformed into a swan?* “I still don’t believe you, unless you tell me a secret that only me and Miss Elise would know about.” Elise smiled slightly. She quickly went up to Stella and whispered into her ear. The older woman was quite taken aback when she heard Elise’s words. “A-Are you really Miss Elise?” “Yes, Stella! It’s really me!”

“I... I can’t believe it... Miss Elise, did you get plastic surgery?” Elise shook her head with a smile. “No, it’s just that I used to dress myself up too... unfashionably. Anyway, this is the real me.” Though Stella wasn’t fully convinced by Elise’s explanation, she decided to believe that the person before her was indeed Elise. “Miss Elise, is there anything you need from me?” Elise answered immediately, “Where’s Alexander? Did he come home?”

Stella’s expression soured at the mention of Alexander. “Miss Elise, I’d almost forgotten to tell you about it. Young Master Alexander has gone overseas; he left in a hurry in the morning. Apparently, Mr. and Mrs. Griffith got into an accident over there...” “What did you say? What happened to my parents?” Jack hastily butted in. Stella was initially planning to hide it from him, but she could no longer do so. Now, she had no choice but to tell the truth. “Mr. and Mrs. Griffith got into an accident in Yveltalia, and there hasn’t been any news of their whereabouts.

Young Master Alexander immediately arranged a private jet to fly him to Yveltalia upon hearing the news. He’s probably arrived by now. He even informed me to apologize to you on behalf of him before he left, Miss Elise.” Jack had already turned around by the time Stella was done speaking. He made his way to the main door in long strides. Elise quickly rushed up to him when she came back to her senses. “Jack! Where’re you going?” “I’m going to Yveltalia to find my parents.” “I’ll go with you,” Elise said without a second thought. Jack nodded. “Alright!”

“Wait for me. I’ll go grab my passport upstairs.” With those words, Elise scurried upstairs. Stella stopped her immediately. “Miss Elise, Young Master Alexander specifically said that you should wait at home.” “You too, Young Master Jack! You should stay at home too. Young Master Alexander said that he’ll be able to handle the situation there alone. He’ll let you two know as soon as there are any updates.” Hearing that, Mikayla chimed in, “Yeah, she’s right!”

The situation’s unclear now, so you two won’t be able to help much even if you go there. Why don’t you guys stay at home and wait patiently?” However, Jack was persistent. “That won’t do. I have to go.” “Young Master Jack! You must listen to Young Master Alexander!” Jack’s

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hands tightened into fists on either side. After a moment of deep thought, he finally said, "Let me know if there's news." "Understood, Young Master Jack.

Don't worry, both of you. Mr. and Mrs. Griffith are wonderful people, so the heavens will definitely keep them safe. They'll be okay for sure." Stella didn't know if she was trying to comfort them or herself with those words. Meanwhile, Elise could only pray silently that everything was fine. That day, the inside of the Griffith Residence was brightly lit the entire night. Jack stayed up in the living room all night long, while Elise and Mikayla only drifted off to sleep hours after midnight when they couldn't hold in their drowsiness anymore. Elise woke up early the next morning.

The first thing she did was to ask Stella, "How's everything? Any updates?" Stella shook her head. "Not yet, but don't worry, Miss Elise. No news is often the best news." Elise was a little disappointed. "I can only hope they're safe and well." Just as the words left her mouth, the telephone in the living room rang. Elise was the first to react; she scrambled to the living room and picked up the call. "Hello? Is it Alexander?" A familiar voice replied from the other end of the line, "It's me. You're up early, aren't you?" "Yeah." Elise asked, "How's it going over there? Are your parents okay?"

"We have yet to find them at the moment. I'm just calling to let you guys know that you don't have to worry. Also, I was in a hurry yesterday so I left without saying goodbye. I'm sorry." "No worries! Be sure to take care of yourself over there too. Let us know at once if there are any updates." Just then, Jack walked up to her. Elise quickly handed him the phone. "I'm passing the phone to Jack. He needs to talk to you." Then, the boys talked for a while on the phone before Jack hung up. The constant bad feeling that weighed on Elise's heart was finally lifted after getting a call from Alexander. Now that she was done with the college entrance examination and her fan meeting was also over, she had become quite free all of a sudden.

And so, she thought, *Why don't I take the chance to visit Grandpa and Grandma at home?* She quickly made up her mind and went back to her room to pack up some things. That afternoon, she set out for home. As she watched the scenery gradually become more and more familiar during her journey of a few hours, she cheered up considerably. After all, in her six months of being away, there was never a moment where she wasn't longing to return home. The car slowly made a turn into a path amidst a prairie before it slowly came to a stop in front of a luxurious mansion.

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"I'm back, Grandpa and Grandma..." Robin and Laura were sitting under the grapevines, enjoying the afternoon breeze. They thought they'd hallucinated when they heard Elise's voice, but the two elderly were delighted to see Elise once she came into view. "Ellie is back." "Why didn't you tell us you were coming home?"

And why are you alone? Where's Alex?" Robin asked as he peered behind Elise for a sign of Alexander. Elise quickly explained, "He didn't come, Grandpa. He's busy." Robin was visibly disappointed when he heard that. "Why didn't you bring my grandson-in-law home for a visit? You're so inconsiderate, Ellie..."

## Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 235

Chapter 235 Then Who Am I

Elise immediately took Robin's arm. "Now, now, Grandpa, doesn't it make you happy that I'm back?" "Oh, it does! I'm happy!" Laura pulled a rocking chair over and gestured Elise toward it, urging, "Stop standing there chatting, you two. Elise, come here and have a seat. I heard you've finished your college entrance exam. What are you planning to do next?" At the sight of the rocking chair, Elise couldn't help putting on a beautiful smile.

She quickly sat in the chair and stared up at the familiar sky above her. "It's been a while since I last sat in this chair and chatted with you two..." Laura smiled and then asked the servants to bring Elise's favorite fruit platter over. As the three chatted about their daily lives, Robin asked, "...Don't tell me you'll be going to college again, Elise. Didn't you graduate from college abroad a long time ago?" Elise replied with a smile, "Well, I think it's pretty nice to go to college, actually. At least I wouldn't have to be in a hurry to inherit the family business."

In reality, the Sinclairs and the Griffiths were evenly matched, as the former's family business was no less successful than the latter's. Laura replied, "Oh, you silly girl! Your grandpa and I are in no hurry to let you take over the family business. Besides, we've got professional managers to take care of it at present, so we're not worried about that. Still,

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ever since your parents passed away, your grandpa and I have been wishing more than anything else to see you get married and settle down. Now that you're engaged to Alexander, I'm wishing that you two would get married sooner and give us a great-grandson to play with..." Speechless, Elise couldn't help but wipe the sweat off her forehead.

"I'm only 18, Grandma..." Laura argued, "So what if you're only 18? Being 18 means you're an adult already! I was only 18 when I gave birth to your dad. It wasn't a problem, right?" Elise replied, "But times are different now, Grandma. These days, it's recommended that we have babies at a later age for better child rearing. I don't wanna think about getting married until at least five years later—" Upon hearing Elise's reply, Laura, choked with exasperation, instantly burst into a coughing fit. Robin quickly patted her on the back with a smile, saying, "Having a meltdown, eh, honey?"

Laura glared daggers at him before turning to look at Elise. "You wanna make us wait for five more years, Elise? Your grandpa and I have been getting older and older these years, you know? If you have a baby early, we could help you take care of them. If you put it off until a few years later, I'm afraid we'd..." Robin played along with Laura, letting out a sigh of helplessness. Elise was stupefied to see Robin and Laura singing the same tune. *So they've turned from pressing me to find a boyfriend to urging me to have babies?* "This is putting me on the spot!" she groaned.

Then, she suggested, "Uh, Grandma, how about I get married a year earlier at the age of 22?" Laura let out another sigh. "What on earth is wrong with our family? We've got enough to worry about your aunt; she's already 30 years old and yet still single. And now—" "Alright, Grandma! I promise you that I'll get married as soon as I come of age, okay?" Upon hearing Elise say so, Laura promptly nodded. "Okay, you said so yourself! That means there's only two years left. Well, your grandpa and I can wait that long." Elise was rendered speechless.

*Why do I feel like I've fallen into Grandma's trap? Well, it's a bit early to get married at the age of 20, but it's okay to get married anytime as long as Alexander and I feel like it. Besides, the only thing that decides whether I get married or not is not my age, but whether I feel like doing so!* Now that Elise had come round to it, she thought it was a pretty good idea to get married early. *Well, it's just that I'm still a teenage girl, so the subject of marriage still makes me feel a little shy,* she thought. The Sinclair Residence sprang to life thanks to Elise's return.

The next day, she went to visit her parents' grave. Elise grew up by Robin and Laura's side as a child. From what she had heard from them, her parents passed away in a car accident

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when she was little, so she had little memory of her parents. The only memory she had of them was the black-and-white photo displayed on the wall at home. Staring at the couple in the black-and-white photo, she greeted affectionately, "Hi, Dad! Hi, Mom!" Her eyes full of sadness, Laura sighed helplessly next to Elise, whereas Robin wrapped his arm around her shoulder, comforting her silently.

"Elise, let's go back after we've finished paying respects to your mom and dad," he suggested. "Okay," Elise replied. Nevertheless, she couldn't help but take a long stare at the couple in the photo before leaving. Laura would feel down for a while whenever she visited Elise's parents' grave. Elise knew that her parents' death was Laura's lifelong grief, so she and Robin rarely brought up the subject of her parents for fear of reopening old wounds for Laura. She stepped forward and took Laura's arm, saying, "I'm still here for you, Grandma." Laura's eyes instantly moistened at Elise's words.

She took Elise's hand and nodded heavily, saying, "Yeah, you're still here for me. I'm so glad that you're here!" That night, Elise went back to her room early to sleep, whereas Robin and Laura were wide awake. As the old couple sat in the courtyard and stared at the moon above them, Laura gave a quiet sigh. "Elise has grown up to become such a fine woman. I'd say it's time for us to tell her about that." Looking at the night sky, Robin patted Laura on the shoulder. "Let's wait for two more years. It wouldn't be late for us to tell her after she gets married.

She's not our own granddaughter, but we've been treating her as such over the years. Honestly, I feel guilty whenever we tell her she's our son's daughter." Tears rolled down Laura's face at once. "How I wish she were our son's own daughter! But things didn't turn out the way we wanted. She's been with us for so many years, and she's slowly soothed our grief of losing our son and helped us through our pain... But she has her own parents, too. Could her family be looking for her as well? Say, wouldn't it be unfair to her that we'd kept her with us for so many years?"

"It's not like I've never thought about what you're saying." Robin wiped the tears off Laura's face with a piece of tissue. "Elise's been clever ever since she was little, and she's quick on the uptake. In that respect, she's the spitting image of Cynthia when the latter was a child. You can rest assured, anyway. With the Griffith Family's help, she'd be well-off in the future. As for who her real family is, let's tell her about that at the right time instead."

The biting wind blew on Elise's face, but she couldn't feel it at all. She stared at the old couple sitting in the night wind with her mouth open, but for a long time, she couldn't utter a

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sound. She only went downstairs for a walk because she couldn't sleep, but she didn't expect to overhear such a big secret by chance. *To think that I'm not Elise Sinclair, the Sinclair Family's granddaughter! Then who am I?* She covered her mouth and fought back her tears. Then, she quietly turned around and headed back into the house.

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