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## Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 241

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Elise replied, "Thanks for your reminder, Mrs. Griffith, but you don't seem to know your son very well. His views might not be similar to yours, so what you said today didn't crush my determination to stay with him. Instead, it strengthened my resolve. I'm a bit tired, so I'll be going upstairs for a rest. You should rest early, too."

With that, she turned around and left, her back straightened. Madeline looked sullen, her face livid with anger as she was left alone in the living room. *What gives this country woman the nerve to stand up to me?* she thought. Then, she took out her cell phone and made a phone call, saying, "Hey, Maya, it's me!

Are you free tomorrow..." ... When Elise returned to her room, all her disguises vanished at once, leaving only a despondent look on her face. Back when Jonah was still in the Griffith Residence, she seemed to have nothing to worry about. But now, Madeline was telling her outright to back out and not ask for the moon. But was there room for turning back at this point right now? The next day, Elise got up early in the morning. She had promised Brendan to go to his studio today to help him, so after having breakfast, she had the chauffeur drive her to his studio right away without waking anyone else.

Brendan was somewhat surprised to see her. "What brings you here so early in the morning, Elise?" he asked. Elise raised her eyes to look at him as she replied, "Well, it happens that I've got nothing else to do, so I decided to come early. Is my office still where it was?" "Yeah, I cleared out a large space for you around here. Let me show you the way." Elise hurriedly followed Brendan all the way to the end of the corridor before he stopped and pushed the door open.

Coming into view was a large room that had several mannequins wearing wedding dresses of different styles placed at the door in various postures. "This is where you'll be working during your summer break. Take a look at it. Do you like it?" Brendan asked. Elise entered the room and looked around before walking up to the French window. As she gazed out of the window, she had a panoramic view of the incredibly beautiful scenery in the distance.

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“What a beautiful place this is! It’s simply a pleasure to work here.” Brendan chuckled at her words.

“I just knew you’d like it. In that case, this room shall belong to you.” Elise gave him a smile in return. “Don’t worry, boss! I’ll do my best at work.” Brendan replied, “Alright then. Go ahead and get busy. Tell me right away if you need anything.” With that, he left the room, leaving Elise alone in the spacious office. As Elise looked at the colored pencils and drawing papers before her, she suddenly had a brilliant inspiration in her mind. Therefore, she sat down, picked up the pencils, and started drawing the outlines. As it turned out, Elise was a workaholic who couldn’t tear herself away from her work once she was absorbed in it.

It was already 12PM, and the other staff members in the studio had gone for lunch, yet the door to her office was still tightly closed. When Brendan went out of his office, he subconsciously darted a glance at Elise’s office. Then, he went over and knocked on her door. “Elise...” Elise was still drawing designs, and she asked without even looking up, “Anything?” Brendan’s eyes were full of amazement when he walked up to Elise and saw the completed drawings on her desk. “Did you draw all of these in one morning?” “Uh-huh,” Elise mumbled in response.

“I’ve got my juices flowing today, so I drew a few designs.” “You’re so productive. Still, however busy you are, remember to eat. Why don’t you take a break first?” Only then did Elise stop what she was doing and look up at the wall clock. When she saw that it was almost 1PM, she was stupefied. “No way. It’s almost 1PM?” Brendan let out a sigh of helplessness. “Should you go for lunch then?” Elise had a stretch and then stood up. “Alright, I’ll be going for lunch now.” After leaving the studio, Elise searched for a nearby restaurant with good reviews on her cell phone.

She went to the restaurant and ordered two spicy dishes, but her cell phone rang in her pocket halfway through her meal. It was a phone call from an unfamiliar phone number. Elise hesitated somewhat, but she answered the phone nonetheless. “Hi, may I ask who’s—” A familiar female voice sounded through the phone. “It’s me. Where are you now?” When Elise heard the voice, she realized belatedly who it belonged to. She quickly answered, “Hi, Mrs. Griffith. Is there anything you need from me?” “I’m now shopping at Moore Plaza. Come and pick me up.” “Huh? But I—” Elise replied. Before she could finish her sentence, though, Madeline interrupted her right away, saying, “You don’t want to?”

Never mind then. Just pretend I never asked.” Elise breathed a sigh of helplessness. “That’s not what I meant. It’s just that I’ve got some work to deal with over here. How about you do some shopping first? I’ll be there later.” However, Madeline replied, “I’m giving you half an

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hour. You'll suffer the consequences if you fail to show up." With that, she hung up right away. When Elise heard the disconnect tone on the phone, she instantly lost all her appetite for the food before her. After checking the time, she paid the bill and hailed a cab to Moore Plaza right away.

Meanwhile, a fashionably dressed lady was holding Madeline's arm while asking in a soft voice, "Is she really coming, Godmother?" Madeline let out a snort. "In any case, I'm now her future mother-in-law. If she doesn't show up, then there's no need to maintain the relationship anymore." Maya Dahlen was inwardly delighted when she heard Madeline's reply, but her face gave nothing away. Instead, she said regretfully, "I think Alexander's really nice, actually. I just couldn't fathom why he would get engaged to such a countrywoman." Madeline immediately took Maya's hand.

"Don't you know, Maya? Your mom and I have been besties for so many years. To me, you're my only candidate for a daughter-in-law. As for Elise, she's only the fiancée arranged by my late father-in-law. Now that he's passed away, the engagement is no longer valid, of course." "Really? Is that so, Godmother?" "It's true, of course! Trust me. When Elise shows up later, we'll let her know the gap between her and our social circle." Maya nodded vaguely, but what she said betrayed a note of disdain. "She's from the countryside, so she probably hasn't been to a shopping mall.

Say, would she die of shame if she sees us casually spending tens of thousands on clothes and handbags?" Madeline replied with a cold snort, "I simply don't understand how such a country bumpkin won Dad's favor. I suppose she did so by pretending to be pitiful to angle for sympathy. Such a woman just isn't good enough for us Griffiths." "Please rest assured, Godmother. I'll help you teach her a lesson later." Madeline was relieved the instant she heard Maya say so. After about half an hour, Elise hurried to them and stopped in her tracks while still panting for breath.

"I'm here, Mrs. Griffith." Madeline threw a cold glance at her, saying, "Come shopping with us, then." Only when reminded by Madeline did Elise notice the presence of Maya, a rich young lady decked out in designer clothes next to her. She nodded at Maya with a smile out of courtesy, saying, "Hi there. Nice to meet you." Maya smiled back at Elise, saying, "Hi, you must be Alexander's fiancée, aren't you? I've heard about you from Godmother long ago. Alexander's so lucky to be able to marry such a pretty girlfriend like you." As the saying went, an angry fist wouldn't hit a smiling face.

Seeing how friendly Maya was to her, Elise found it rude to give her the cold shoulder, so she merely replied, "Thanks. You look beautiful, too." However, instead of answering Elise, Maya

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held onto Madeline's arm on her own. "Godmother, I heard that Chanel's got a new product. Let's go and take a look." "Alright, let's go." The two women then walked together affectionately at the front like mother and daughter, completely ignoring Elise, who followed them from behind.

At the sight of the scene, Elise frowned slightly, but she had no choice but to follow them. The three women then walked into the Chanel boutique, though Elise was totally uninterested in those clothes and handbags. Seeing that Maya and Madeline were having a good time shopping, she sat down in the lounge on her own. After a while, Maya came to her with two handbags. "Please help me take a look, Elise. Which of these two handbags look better?"

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Elise glanced up at the two handbags. Then, she said, "The one on your right, I think. It looks simpler and more elegant." "Is that so? But I think the one on my left looks pretty nice, too. What do you think, Godmother?" Madeline replied with a smile, "I think both of them are pretty nice. Why don't you just buy both?" Maya promptly replied, "Well, you're right. These two handbags are of different styles, so they can match different dresses. I'll buy both of them, then." As she spoke, she handed the two handbags to the saleswoman. "I'd like to settle the bill. How much are these altogether?"

The saleswoman was so astonished that her eyes nearly popped out of their sockets. *What a rich client! To think that she's buying two limited-edition handbags right away in one go*, she thought. She hurriedly replied, "Both the handbags are limited-edition products, so they cost 300,000 altogether." Without turning a hair, Maya took out a credit card and handed it to the saleswoman right away. "I'll pay by card." The saleswoman then swiped the credit card and handed Maya the receipt. Having finished paying for the handbags, Maya walked up to Elise, saying, "I'm so happy today!"

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I bought my favorite handbags." Elise's face was expressionless, though. She merely replied, "Congrats." Maya then turned around and said to Madeline, "Godmother, I think the dresses over there look pretty good, too..." As she spoke, she took a few dresses and went to the fitting room. Just then, Madeline walked up to Elise and said with feigned thoughtlessness, "We ladies should be nicer to ourselves. You may choose a dress that you like, but..." She paused for a moment and looked Elise up and down. None of the clothes Elise was wearing were designer clothes, and they were probably just cheap off-the-rack clothes.

At the sight of this, Madeline's eyes grew even darker. "Judging from your outfit, I suppose you rarely go to a shopping mall. Never mind, you may choose from the dresses here. If you find any dress you like, I'll buy it for you." "It's not necessary, Mrs. Griffith. Thanks for your kind offer, but I don't really like the clothes and handbags here." Madeline seemed to have expected Elise to turn her down. Seeing that Elise had done so, she didn't insist, thinking that Elise had finally known her place. After Maya came out of the fitting room, she said to the saleswoman right away, "Bag them all up, please." Maya looked surprised. "You don't have to do this, Godmother. I'll pay for them myself."

"It's alright, Maya. You don't have to be so reserved with me." Without the slightest hesitation, Madeline bought Maya several new pieces of clothing without turning a hair. Elise didn't feel much about this, but the saleswoman handed all the shopping bags to her. For a moment, she followed Madeline and Maya closely while carrying all the shopping bags. However, Madeline thought that these clothes weren't enough. She took Maya to buy some pieces of jewelry, spending several million before she finally stopped. Maya suggested, "Let's call it a day, Godmother."

"We've bought so many things today, and you've spent a lot of money for me." Madeline felt incredibly smug as she looked back at Elise, who was carrying many shopping bags behind her. *Well, I've taught her a lesson today by letting her know that Alexander's totally out of her league*, she thought. "It's just a few million. As long as you like it, I'll buy anything for you." "Thank you so much, Godmother!" Madeline then said, "For families like ours, this money doesn't matter at all, but ordinary people might not be able to earn several million in their lifetime."

As she spoke, she couldn't help but dart a glance at Elise. "I suppose you've never bought these luxury goods before, Elise. Well, it's good for ladies to see the world." Both her voice and her words reeked of disdain. Only then did Elise realize that Madeline had called her over to laugh at her for being unable to afford these so-called luxury goods and to let her know her place. *But such snobbish behavior is really stupid*, she thought. "Indeed, I've seen

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the world today, Mrs. Griffith. Only now did I know there are such bumptious people in the world." "What did you say?!"

Madeline's voice instantly went up several octaves. Apparently, she was displeased by Elise's words. Just then, Elise's cell phone rang in her pocket. Ignoring Madeline, she took out her phone, glanced at its screen, and answered the phone. "Boss, someone just told me that you're shopping at Moore Plaza. Is that true?" Elise was caught unprepared when Jamie's voice rang in her ear. Surprised, she asked, "How did you know that?" Jamie replied, "Did you forget that Moore Plaza is a part of my family's property? As it happens, I'm here for an inspection.

When my assistant told me that you're here, I decided to call you to ask about it. Boss, just tell me right away if you need anything; I'll have it delivered to your home. Why come here yourself? It's a waste of your money, not to mention your energy." Elise raised her eyebrows slightly while glancing at Madeline and Maya nearby. Then, she replied, "I'm shopping with Alexander's mother." "Huh?" Jamie was surprised. "You're shopping with your future mother-in-law?" "Yeah," Elise replied. Then, she continued, "But it seems that I'm not here to shop with her, but to work as her coolie..." Upon hearing this, Jamie could no longer sit still. *How dare someone have my boss work as her coolie?*

he thought. "Don't go anywhere, Boss. Stay where you are and wait for me," he said. Then, he hung up and said right away to the manager behind him, "Get me two men." "Yes, Young Master Jamie." Jamie came downstairs with several bodyguards, attracting many people's attention along the way as he walked straight up to Elise. When he saw that her hands were full of shopping bags, his face darkened somewhat. *So these people bullied my boss like that while I was absent, huh?* He ordered the two men behind him, "You two, take these bags and have them delivered to the Griffith Residence." With that, the two men came forward and took all the shopping bags from Elise. Elise said, "You're quick, Jamie."

*It took only a few minutes before he stood in front of me,* she thought. Just as Jamie was about to say something in reply, Madeline and Maya walked up to them. Madeline looked at Jamie with a hint of puzzlement in her eyes, whereas Maya knew Jamie, the man at the helm of the Keller Family and a promising young businessman with excellent business skills. She greeted him, saying, "Hi, Mr. Keller. Nice to meet you."

However, Jamie had no impression of her, so he merely replied out of courtesy, "Hi." Madeline asked, "Who is this guy, Elise?" Elise shot a glance at Jamie, who immediately introduced himself, saying, "Nice to meet you, Mrs. Griffith. I'm a friend of Miss Sinclair, as

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well as the owner of this shopping mall. I heard from my subordinate that Miss Sinclair's here, so I'm here to keep her company while she goes shopping." *A friend of Elise?*

*To think that a country bumpkin like her knew someone from the Keller Family! Madeline thought. She was doubtful deep down. Besides, judging from Jamie's manner toward Elise, their relationship seemed more complex than it appeared. What a country bumpkin! Hasn't she had enough after seducing Alexander?*

*How dare she fool around with other men! At the thought of this, Madeline thought even worse of Elise. Obviously, Elise is trying to get ahead and climb up the social ladder by relying on men. Hmph! Women like her are a dime a dozen, she thought. "Ho ho! You're talking like you're her boyfriend, Mr. Keller."*

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