

# Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 266

Just as Elise was about to say something, Rowena stopped her by shoving the bag into her hands before turning around to get into the car. "Goodbye, Miss Sinclair!" Watching as the car vanished from sight, she lowered her head and looked at the new banknotes with a frown. ... The next day, the freshmen began their military training. All the students were asked by the instructor to change into their military uniforms and gather at the field early in the morning. Elise was quite tall, so she stood at the far side of the line. The instructor, Harry Miller, was a young chap that seemed to be in his twenties.

He had dark skin and a sculpted face. "Today's the first day of your military training. Let's start with the most basic military posture." After looking around, he pointed at a girl standing the furthest from him. "Come to the front and demonstrate." Janice Garcia, the girl whom he called upon, strode forward before standing upright and motionlessly like a tree. Her posture was flawless. "See this? This is the standard military posture.

Now, it's your turn. Attention!" With that, all the students stood as required for the military posture. By noon, many students were already exhausted. During noon break, Addison rubbed her calves and slumped on the bed. "I can't do it anymore. I won't be going in the afternoon." Handing Addison a bottle of juice, Ricky said, "Save your energy. It's only the beginning." Just as Ricky was speaking, she glanced at Elise. "Look at her. She looks as if nothing had happened. Your body's too weak, so you need to exercise more." "I'm fine with normal exercises, but this military training is too intense!

Elise, how did you do it like it was nothing?" Addison pursed her lips. Having no choice, Elise explained, "I attended military training before, so I'm able to cope pretty quickly." "Oh, I attended military training during high school too, but that one seemed alright. Why's it so hard now that we're in university?" Upon hearing this, Elise didn't know what to say. Just then, Ricky remembered something. "Janice seems pretty good too. I heard she grew up in the army compound," she said. "Stop talking about her. I can't stand seeing her. It's like I'm seeing Sergeant Miller."

Addison sighed. Then, she flipped over and continued to lie on the bed after finding a comfortable position. "Fine. Rest well in the afternoon. We need to assemble at 2:00PM. I'll

come and call you guys later.” After that, Ricky left the dorm. Elise normally didn’t take naps in the afternoon, so she took out her exercise book and continued to work on the questions. At 2:00PM, Elise dragged Addison, who was reluctant to move, to the field. The training had not started, so everyone gathered around Janice and showered her with flattery. “You’re amazing, Janice!”

“Yeah! Military posture is so hard and has so many requirements, but you did as if it was nothing! I’m so jealous.” “If I were as good as you, then I wouldn’t have to be punished by Sergeant Miller.” As Janice listened to everyone’s praises without saying anything, she couldn’t help but smile. Feeling smug, she was enjoying how everyone fawned over her at that moment. She had undergone various training with her dad since young. Hence, such trivial military training was a piece of cake for her. “It’s all thanks to my dad. You guys did great too!”

What she said made her even more likable. Initially, she didn’t know her new classmates that well, but after some interaction, everyone seemed to like her a lot more. “All the best in the afternoon training, everyone!” As everyone was talking, Harry made his way over. Immediately, all the students went back to their places. “We have practiced the military posture in the morning. Now, let’s learn some basic movements. I’ll demonstrate in front. Those who do well can rest early.” As soon as he said so, everyone was delighted. However, after he demonstrated, everyone had a problem following.

Though the movement looked simple, it wasn’t as easy as they thought it would be. Mistakes would happen if they weren’t careful. After failing countless times, Addison broke down. “I can’t do it. It’s too hard.” “Why do I keep making mistakes?” the other students exclaimed. “It seemed like I knew how to do it when I was watching him demonstrate, but why do I keep failing when I do it? My gosh! Somebody save me!” As Elise listened to the other students complain, she did the movement perfectly as instructed by Harry and stayed in that position.

Then, he walked over and eyed her before kicking her leg. Yet, she stood still without moving an inch. “Not bad! Very steady. She’s doing a great job. You guys should learn from her.” Glancing at Elise and Janice, who was standing beside her, he applauded the both of them. “Both of you did a great job. You may go to the side and take a rest.” Hearing this, Janice did not relax. Instead, she replied, “I’m not tired, Sir. I can continue.” Hearing this, he looked at her gladly. Then, he turned to glance at Elise. “Good. Please continue, then.” “Yes, Sir.” With that, Janice and Elise continued to stay in positions.

Standing tall, both of them attracted the attention of the rest of the class with their military-style display. After quite a while, they finally relaxed and took a break. Holding a

bottle of water, Elise turned around and removed her mask to drink. Out of curiosity, Janice went over to peek at Elise's face. However, Elise had already put on her mask quickly. "Why do you keep wearing a mask?" Janice asked inquisitively. "I'm used to it," Elise answered. As soon as Janice heard Elise's reply, she couldn't help but recall the rumors from before. Though Elise had good grades, she always wore a mask because she looked hideous. The corner of Janice's mouth tugged upward as she thought of this.

*So what if she's as good as me during the military training? I definitely look much better than her.* "Good luck in the 50-meter obstacle course later." Janice smiled. Everyone knew that Janice was the proudest of her achievements in the 50-meter obstacle course out of all the other programs in military training. She even broke the record by completing it within two and a half minutes. Up till then, no one could surpass it.

Hence, she was really looking forward to the next event as she was confident that she would do well and impress everyone. "You too!" Elise replied. In response, Janice shrugged and looked into the distance. "Let's end our goose step practice. Well done, everyone. The next activity, the 50-meter obstacle course, will be a simple assessment of your overall performance for the past two days.

The passing mark is 3 minutes and 20 seconds, while the full mark is 2 minutes and 50 seconds. It will be conducted according to your student ID number."

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All the students stood in a long line aside and watched as their classmates entered the track for the assessment. Addison was at the very front of the line. She barely passed the 50-meter run and was exhausted when she finished. Soon, it was Janice's turn. Standing at the starting line, she had a calm expression on her face. As soon as she heard Harry's command to start, she sprinted forward as quickly as lightning. Ruthlessly and steadily, she crossed all the obstacles, prompting her other classmates to squeal in excitement. "Wow! She's so good!"

"My gosh! I couldn't tackle that obstacle. I can't believe she passed it so easily!" "Why did it seem so difficult for me but so easy for her?" To everyone's amazement, Janice successfully completed the obstacle course in 2 minutes and 37 seconds. Everyone applauded, and even Harry couldn't refrain from expressing approval. "You performed really well. You're guaranteed to receive full marks with such a result. Everyone, please learn from Janice." Smiling brightly, she answered humbly, "Thank you, Sir. I was able to achieve such results because I've been training since young. It's normal that everyone else did poorly since they rarely train. You can't use me as a comparison." "You were amazing, Janice!"

"I'm so jealous that you started training at a young age. You have such a good physique. "You're our class' number one!" Listening to everyone's praises, she couldn't help but feel a little smug. Then, she glanced at Harry. As their gazes met, he couldn't help but cough and avert his eyes. "Alright. Next is Elise!" When he called Elise, she simply acknowledged and went to the starting line. "Okay. Your time starts now!" As soon as he said this, she started running and passed the first obstacle effortlessly. Her movements were even swifter than Janice's.

All the students who were watching were stunned. As she ran along the course, her movements were swift, and there was hardly any hesitation. After passing all the obstacles, she sprinted toward the finish line. "What the heck? She's so fast!" "She already reached the finish line before I realized it." "Sir, what's her result?" Quickly, Harry came back to his senses. Luckily, he managed to record her result immediately after she finished. When he looked down and saw the numbers on the timer, he tensed. "1 minute and 59 seconds!" Everyone gasped when they heard the numbers. "Sir, did I hear that correctly? Did she really finish it in 1 minute and 59 seconds? That's unbelievable!"

"That's right. Elise only used 1 minute and 59 seconds to complete the obstacle course," he confirmed. Instantaneously, there was a burst of applause. Watching as she walked over, everyone couldn't help but cheer. "You're so cool, Elise!" "1 minute and 59 seconds! You're the legend of our class!" When Janice heard their cries, her face turned grim and then white. She was terribly unhappy. It was just a few minutes ago that they were still cheering for her. Now, everyone's attention was on Elise. Completing the obstacle in 1 minute and 59 seconds was an achievement Janice never dared to imagine. Yet, Janice was unwilling to accept the fact that she had lost to Elise. *How is it possible that I've lost to someone so ordinary?*

*Are my years of training in vain?* Janice clenched her fists. Glaring at Elise, who was walking over, her eyes dimmed. "Your results are quite good; you surpassed a professional athlete's

level. May I know if you've received any professional training before?" Harry asked. Elise narrowed her eyes. The training she underwent was confidential and could not be considered professional training. Besides, she was not at liberty to disclose it. Hence, she had no choice but to reply, "Nope!" "Not bad! It's a great start!" Harry praised with a nod. Everyone cast her envious glances.

"Go ahead and take a rest at the side!" Harry told her. With that, she acknowledged him and went to the side to rest. Just then, Janice stopped her. "Hold on!" Hearing this, Elise turned to look at Janice and asked, "Yes?" Janice lifted her eyes and crossed her arms. "Let's have a competition, shall we?" It was an outright challenge from her. Meanwhile, the other students gathered around and watched enthusiastically. "Wow! A competition between two of the best! It'll definitely be entertaining!" "Hey, Erudite Elise! Why don't you satisfy our curiosity?"

"Come on! We're rooting for you!" In response, Elise furrowed her brows as she was not interested to compete with Janice. Then, she said, "Sorry, I can't compete with you." It was the first time that Janice was rejected, and it made her upset. Thinking that Elise was looking down on her, she boiled with anger. "Why? Are you scared?" Upon hearing this, Elise lifted her eyes to meet Janice's and simply replied, "I just think it's unnecessary." As soon as Elise said so, Janice's face darkened. "What, now? Are all ugly people so unreasonable?" Disregarding Elise's feelings, Janice insulted her harshly. "Do you have low self-esteem? Is that why you keep wearing that mask? To be honest, nobody would laugh at you for being ugly."

Immediately, Elise's eyes sank. Seeing this, Addison stepped forward and spoke up against Janice. "People with manners wouldn't criticize other people for their shortcomings. Do you really think that you're the best? You should know that there's always someone better." "It's none of your business! What a busybody!"

Janice snorted. Hearing this made Addison furious. Just as Addison was about to retort, Elise pulled her back and gave her an assuring look. Then, Addison said, "What are you scared of, Elise? Compete with her! You're much better than her, and everyone saw your result earlier. Even Sergeant Miller said that you're as good as a professional athlete! Anyway, she already lost to you, so why should you reject her?"

Besides, I can't stand that annoying face of hers. How disgusting!" "Who are you calling disgusting?" Janice pointed at Addison fiercely before rolling her eyes. "Do you seriously think that she's afraid of you? We're just worried that you might look bad after losing to her!" Janice had never faced such humiliation before. "Are you brave enough for a match with me?" With a frown, Elise questioned, "What event do you want to compete in?"

Quickly, Janice replied, "Any event's fine. You choose. I'm okay with anything." At that moment, Janice sounded so arrogant that even Harry couldn't help but give her a worried look. However, Janice completely ignored him and stared at Elise as she gritted her teeth. Janice had to prove that she was better. "So, are you up for it?"

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Everybody stared at Elise while Addison cheered, "Break a leg!" In response, Elise pursed her lips before replying, "I will." As soon as Elise accepted the challenge, Janice already knew that she would win. With years of training experience, beating Elise was a piece of cake. Hence, Janice suggested, "What's the point of just competing? Let's place a bet to make it more exciting." "What kind of bet?" Elise asked calmly. Looking at Elise, Janice finally said, "How about you take off your mask in front of everyone if you lose?" When Addison heard this, she was furious.

"You're doing this on purpose, aren't you?" Ignoring Addison, Janice challenged Elise. "So? Are you up for it?" Then, the corner of Elise's mouth tugged upward. "What if you lose?" Immediately, Janice answered, "Do you think I'd lose?" The idea of her losing never popped into her mind. "Tsk tsk... You should look at the situation you're in before making big statements as such. Stop acting like you're invincible. It's annoying," Addison criticized with disdain. With a cold snort, Janice stated, "I'll do anything you want if I lose." Quickly, Elise uttered, "I won't ask for anything else. I just want you to apologize in front of everyone. Can you do that?" "Sure. So, what are we competing in?"

Janice replied indifferently. Hearing this, Elise responded, "You choose! I don't want you to think that I'm bullying you." Janice was offended. "You really don't know your place, do you? I've been through so much training since I was three, so every event is my strong suit. Do you think I'd worry if you're bullying me? You can choose! I don't want you refusing to accept defeat." With that, Elise nodded her head and looked around before saying, "Let's compete in three events. The first to win two games is the winner." "Sure." Then, Elise pointed to the side. "Shooting, rock climbing, and a 100-meter obstacle course. Are you okay with that?" "No problem." After reaching a consensus, everyone sensed war between the two.

Noticing that the situation was about to go out of control, Harry stood up. "I'll be the judge. I promise to be fair and just." "Sure." "Okay!" Elise and Janice replied at the same time. "Alright. Now, let's move to the shooting range and prepare." All the students cheered because they wouldn't have to train anymore as they would be watching Elise and Janice compete. With an excited look on their faces, they hurried to the shooting range. "The competition rules are simple. 10-meter shooting range and three chances. Whoever scores the highest wins."

As soon as Harry finished, he prepared two handguns for Elise and Janice. Right after, the two ladies positioned themselves and started aiming at the target board with their guns. "There's no turning back now. A bet's a bet." After saying this, Janice took her aim quickly. Then, there was a loud *bang* as she took her shot. Soon after, the target inspector announced loudly, "9 points!" As for Elise, she aimed at the bullseye and pulled the trigger. "Elise, 9 points!" Upon hearing this, everyone cheered. "Good luck, Elise!" Addison shouted with the rest of the crowd. Meanwhile, there were also many people rooting for Janice. "All the best, Janice!" Janice smirked and continued with her second shot. "9.5 points. 9.5 points."

For the second shot, both of them received the same score again. With constant training, Janice was mentally tough. Yet, she started to waver upon seeing this. Holding the gun, she prepared to fire her third shot. Then, the inspector shouted excitedly, "10 points! 10 points for Janice!" As soon as he said so, Janice smiled smugly and glanced at Elise provokingly. "Fire your last shot well. Be careful not to miss because you'll lose if you do." Unfazed, Elise took her aim. A loud *bang* sounded before the inspector shouted, "10 points! 10 points as well!" Then, there was a loud roar of applause. "Well done, Elise!" Janice's face turned grim as soon as she heard this. She thought that she would win, but they ended up with a tie after three rounds.

Without a winner, they would have to play another round. However, she had lost all her confidence. After taking her aim, she fired and scored 9 points. Seeing this, she frowned, and her hands started to sweat. With standard movements, Elise aimed at the target and fired. The bullet shot through the bullseye. "10 points! Elise scored 10 points! Elise wins this game!" Instantaneously, Janice's face turned dark. Shooting was her forte, yet she had lost to Elise. "You're amazing, Elise!" Addison showered Elise with praises. Then, Addison shot Janice a provocative look. "Some people are just too ambitious. Now, everyone knows that Elise is much better." Janice clenched her fists and hissed through gritted teeth, "This is only the first game."



Best of three, don't you understand? She only won the first game, and there are two more. I'm not scared! " Helplessly, Addison sighed. "You really don't give up, do you? Never mind. Elise will give you a lesson," she commented irritatingly. Janice was boiling with anger when she heard this. Yet, her arrogance was greatly extinguished after she lost the first event. Hence, she simply gritted her teeth and said nothing in response to Addison's comment. "See you at the rock climbing site. I'll definitely win this time." With that, Janice straightened her back and walked away.

Annoyed by Janice's cocky attitude, Addison stuck her tongue out behind Janice's back. "Do your best, Elise! We're all rooting for you!" After acknowledging Addison, Elise made her way to the rock climbing site. With a height of 50 meters, the venue was the university's biggest rock-climbing site.

After fastening their safety harnesses, Elise and Janice ran toward the wall at Harry's command. Upon hearing Harry's command, Janice climbed halfway up the wall in a dash. Turning her head back, she glanced disdainfully at Elise, who was behind her. Then, she looked back ahead and continued to climb. Physically strong, she was still breathing steadily halfway up the wall. Yet, she began to lose momentum after that.

Stepping on one of the climbing holds, she gazed at the finishing line not far away. Then, she took a deep breath and told herself to keep it up. However, her foot slipped, and she nearly fell. "Hang on, Janice! You can do it!" the students down below cheered. Right after, she calmed herself and reached out for the next climbing hold. Just then, she realized that Elise had caught up to her.

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### Chapter 269 It's Easier for Women to Pursue Men

Seeing this, Janice gritted her teeth in panic. In her mind, all she could think of was to not let Elise beat her. Because of that, she started to lose momentum and slipped twice in a row. "All the best, Elise! Come on, overtake her!" Addison shouted from below. As for Elise, she lifted her eyes to look at the upper left corner and reached out to grab the climbing hold before extending her left leg to step on the next foothold. She managed to find momentum



and maintained her physical strength well. Soon, she overtook Janice and reached the top first. "Wow! You're amazing!"

After Elise reached the top, Janice finally climbed up. At that moment, Janice had lost the haughty attitude that she had before. Though Janice was reluctant to admit it, she said while staring at Elise, "I lost!" In response, Elise briefly acknowledged Janice. Right after, she noted, "I guess we won't have to compete in the last event, then." "I give up. Though I underestimated you this time, I won't give up. I'll definitely beat you one day!" "We'll see." Then, Elise paused. "But shouldn't you fulfill your promise now?" Janice felt a little embarrassed when Elise said so.

However, it was she herself who suggested the challenge. Hence, she had to accept the fact that she humiliated herself and that she was not as good as Elise. "I'm sorry, Elise. I apologize for my behavior from before." "It's alright. I accept your apology." Just then, Addison came over and glanced at Janice disdainfully before turning to face Elise. "You were amazing, Elise! Not only are you good, but you're also discreet. You're so much better than some people." Upon hearing this, Janice couldn't help but frown. Upset, she turned and left. Watching from behind, Addison couldn't help but stick her tongue out, whereupon Elise quickly pulled her over.

"Alright, we're done with today's training. Let's eat." Just as they were about to leave, Harry stopped them. "Elise, do you have a minute?" Seeing this, Addison said, "I'll get you something from the cafeteria." With that, she left. After Elise followed Harry to one corner of the field, he looked at her seriously and uttered, "I've been observing you for the past two days, and I realized that you have a pretty good foundation. Besides, you even defeated Janice, so you're obviously something. Are you interested in working at the Department of Homeland Security?"

"We need talents like you." *The Department of Homeland Security? The Secret Service is a secure job.* "You mean I can work at the Department of Homeland Security?" "It's completely possible if you pass their assessment. With your capability, I don't think there should be a problem," Harry explained hurriedly. *I see.* However, she was uninterested. "Sorry, I'm not interested, but thanks for the offer!" Hearing this, Harry was slightly disappointed.

"No problem. Just contact me anytime if you change your mind." "Sure. Thank you!" As soon as Elise returned to the dorm, Addison burst out, "What did Sergeant Miller want?" "Nothing much. He just wanted to chat," Elise explained. Hearing that, Addison snorted and said, "Sergeant Miller and Janice seem to know each other from before. Don't you think so?" "Oh? I wasn't paying attention." Elise stared at Addison curiously. Addison had a sharp eye

indeed. "I think they knew each other, but that's not important. Anyway, you defeated Janice today, so she won't cause you any more trouble in the future. You're truly my idol, Elise. Not only are you good at studying, but you're also physically strong.

"I have a lot to learn from you." Hearing this, Elise simply smiled and said nothing. Just then, her phone rang. It was Alexander. Half an hour later, she saw him standing at the side of the university's back street. So, she ran over to him. "I hope I didn't make you wait too long!" Gazing at her, he relaxed his brows and reached out to caress her head. "How was training? Did something happen?" She eyed him suspiciously. "How did you know something happened? You didn't plant a spy in here to pass you information, did you?" "What are you talking about?"

He neither admitted nor denied. Then, she told him, "Nothing much happened. I competed with a classmate and won." "Hmm, not bad! Well done!" He nodded approvingly. "Actually, training wasn't as difficult as I thought it would be. At least that's what I think." Just then, Elise saw Janice standing on the opposite side while checking Alexander out. Subconsciously, Elise stood in front of him to block her view. "I don't think we should stay here. Let's go somewhere else." Following her gaze, he understood why she was acting this way. With that, he put his arms around her and replied, "Sure!"

Then, he walked away with Elise. However, Janice had no intention of letting them go. *In spite of her good grades, there are a lot of rumors saying that she's ugly. I can't believe she actually has a boyfriend who seems quite cute!* Just as Janice was trying to take a good look at his face, Elise took him away. So, Janice caught up with them quickly and blocked Elise. "Don't be petty, Elise. Why won't you introduce your boyfriend to me?"

As Janice spoke, she lifted her eyes and glanced at Alexander. With just one look, she froze, and her mind went black for a few seconds before she regained her senses. At that moment, her heart couldn't stop pounding against her chest. "I don't think you and I are that close," Elise answered unhappily, obviously sensing Janice's strange attitude toward Alexander. "Who says we're not close? We're from the same class! Oh, right.

"Are you from our school as well, cutie? Which year and course are you from? Can I get your number?" Janice ignored Elise and bombarded him with a series of questions. Initially, he had wanted to ignore Janice. However, his heart melted as soon as he saw the jealous look on Elise's puffed-up face, and the corner of his mouth tugged upward. Yet, Janice thought that he was smiling at her. "Hey, cutie.

"Can you give me your number?" Alexander ignored Janice's question and gazed at Elise. Slowly, he answered, "You'll have to ask my girlfriend." When he called Elise his girlfriend,

Janice froze as her dreams were shattered. But then, Janice thought to herself, *She's so ugly that she doesn't deserve to be his girlfriend. He'll definitely be mine if I set my mind to it. After all, everyone knows that it's easier for women to pursue men.*

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Angrily, Elise glared at Alexander and said, "You do what you want. You don't have to ask me." Realizing that Elise was really annoyed, he took her hand and comforted her. Then, he gave Janice a stern glance, looking completely different from when he spoke to Elise. "Sorry, but I'm taken. I'm not comfortable with giving you my number." As soon as Janice heard this, her face darkened. Yet, she didn't give up. "You guys don't seem like you've been dating for a long time; how deep are your feelings for each other? How can you be so sure that she's the one? You should open yourself up to different options to determine who's the best for you." "I don't need to. I'm positive that she's the one I'm looking for."

When he said so, Elise's face brightened up immediately. Right after, he continued, "You don't look like you're having trouble looking for a boyfriend, so why are you hitting on someone else's boyfriend? This could be some kind of disorder. You should see a doctor." At that moment, Janice was boiling with anger. Though he's good-looking, he has a sharp tongue. It's no wonder that he fell in love with someone ugly like Elise. "Hmph! You must be blind. I think you're the one who should see a doctor," she retorted rudely. Then, Elise defended him aggressively.

"You're either mentally retarded or have a personality problem. You can't stand seeing other people doing better than you, and you always like to take other people's things. Does it make you feel better taking other people's things, or do you think you deserve to get everything you want? You're delusional, you know?" With that, Elise ignored Janice and dragged Alexander away without looking back. As Janice watched the couple leave, she stomped her foot. "I'll beat you one day, Elise!" Alexander had a smile on his face all the while he and Elise were walking away.

He realized that she could be fiery and direct at times and was pretty good at telling people off. Just then, she stopped in her tracks and let go of his hand. "What's wrong? Are you in a bad mood?" He stared at her. Biting her lip, she shook her head and lifted her eyes to look at him. "Was I too mean? You won't hate me for being like that, will you?" "Why would you think that? Do I seem that shallow? You have to accept someone for who they are if you love them. Besides, I like how you became jealous earlier because I finally know that I matter to you," he said after noticing her becoming emotional.

Hearing this, she smiled. Then, she snorted in denial. "Who said I was jealous? I wasn't jealous." Just then, a warm kiss landed on her lips. She froze, yet the corner of her lips couldn't help but tug upward before she slowly closed her eyes. Moments later, he finally let her go. Hand in hand, they strolled through the campus trail. "Do you know which kind of relationships I used to admire the most?" Curious, he asked, "Which kind?" "I admire high school sweethearts who end up marrying each other. It's so pure and wonderful!" she replied. "What about us? Don't you like what we have?"

Looking at him, she answered, "Of course I do! It's just that I used to dream of marrying my high school sweetheart, but it's fine! After all, things don't always go as planned. Anyway, what we have is pretty great." With that, the two held hands and continued to walk. They looked like they were made for each other and seemed to be in a happy relationship from the back. The next day, Elise continued with her vigorous training. Fortunately, Janice never bothered Elise again ever since the other day and would make a detour every time she bumped into Elise.

Soon, the seven-day training ended. Though it wasn't obvious, Elise felt as if she had lost a lot of weight. Everyone was determined to focus on their studies after the training. Unlike high school, university life was less stressful, and there weren't any teachers that would urge them to study. It all depended on self motivation. After completing a calculus equation, she picked a book unrelated to what she was studying to read. When night fell, she packed her books and left the library. Just as she opened the door, she heard Ricky's voice. "What should we do?"

No one in our department studies this minority language. I'm so worried." Addison tried reading the densely packed words on the page. "I don't understand anything here. Arisian is just too unpopular." As Elise put down her bag, she questioned, "What are you guys talking about?" "Here, Ricky's new assignment. She needs to translate an Arisian article, but nobody in our year studies this language, so she's frustrated." Upon hearing this, Elise stopped what

she was doing. "Arisian?" Ricky let out a sigh. Then, her eyes lit up. "Erudite Elise, do you know Arisian?"

At that moment, Elise had no choice but to say, "Let me take a look." Swiftly, Ricky handed Elise a stack of A4 papers. "Do you understand?" Though there was a hopeful look on Ricky's face, she understood that very few people knew Arisian. Taking the papers, Elise flipped through them. After taking a brief look, she lifted her eyes and glanced at Ricky before saying, "This seems pretty easy!" Hearing Elise's words, Ricky jumped and rushed forward to hug Elise. "Save my poor soul, please!" Ricky was hugging Elise so tightly that she almost ran out of breath.

"Alright. Let me go already. I'll give it a try." It was only then that Ricky let go of Elise and stared at her with a pleading look. Right after, Elise explained, "These two aren't difficult as they're just some basic vocabulary. The last one is a bit more challenging as they have technical terms. When do you need it? I'll try to translate it as soon as possible." Ricky was thrilled when she heard this. "That's awesome! I'm not in a hurry. I just need it by the end of this week. Thank you, Elise! You're an all-rounded genius!" "No problem! I'll have it translated soon."

Elise chuckled and shook her head. Then, Ricky let out a sigh of relief after solving this big problem. Meanwhile, Elise took a pen and started translating. This article isn't difficult compared to the commercial article that Alexander gave me. In less than two hours, she had finished translating the first article. Putting her pen away, Elise stretched her back. As for Addison, she was busy playing games on her phone, filling the dormitory with the sound of her game. When Elise came out of the shower, she heard Addison shriek. "Ah!" Frightened, Elise rushed over quickly and asked, "What happened, Addy?" "I won! I just won and scored a Pentakill! This is so cool!" Hearing this, Elise was speechless.

Then, she asked, "What are you playing? You seem so excited." Smiling cheekily, Addison told Elise, "League of Legends." Elise snorted. Then, Addison went on, "I haven't been playing very long, but I'm on level 30 already. I heard there's a big shot called Ellimane in this game. They're really smooth and skilled. I've watched videos of them playing. They're amazing!" Amused, Elise glanced at Addison and asked, "Do you like them so much?"

"I can't say that I like them, but they're really skilled at playing the game and always lead their teammates to victory. I'd win without any effort and level up really fast if I were part of their team," Addison answered honestly. As Addison spoke, she completely ignored the changes on Elise's face. Right after, Addison asked, "Do you play games?"

"I do, but I haven't played in a long time. I'll play with you next time." "Sure! Tell me when you're online! I'll talk to you later. My teammates are calling me. I'm going to play another two rounds, so you should sleep first." Seeing how engrossed Addison was with the game, Elise decided not to bother her anymore.