

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 271

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 271

Early the next morning was a class of Elise's major, and it was located in the lecture hall. As soon as Elise entered, she saw Professor Merlin standing on the podium and was slightly startled. Then, she remembered that Professor Merlin was an experienced teacher of her major, so it was normal for him to be teaching this class. Elise found a seat and sat down. After a while, the bell rang, whereupon Professor Merlin looked at the students and said, "Today is my first time teaching your class.

It looks like almost everyone's here, so it seems that everyone is in good condition after the military training..." After giving his standard speech, he started the class. A math problem appeared on the digital screen. "I'm presenting a math question to you today. You can now attempt to solve it." As soon as he said this, the students in the hall quickly took out their pens and began to calculate. Elise looked at the question on the screen and found that it was a relatively simple advanced mathematics question. She had already learned it herself, so she solved it in no time.

At this moment, Professor Merlin walked up to her. "You're done?" Elise nodded in response. Professor Merlin glanced at the answers and steps she had written, then said, "Not bad! You've already mastered the basics." With that, Professor Merlin took out a piece of A4 paper from his book and handed it to her. "Here's a question for you to solve during your spare time. After you've solved it, show it to me. It doesn't matter if you can't solve it..." Elise didn't know what Professor Merlin's intention was, but she simply replied, "Okay, I'll give it a try."

Professor Merlin gave her a profound look, then turned and left without saying anything. After class, Elise studied the question given by Professor Merlin. It was difficult, but it wasn't one she couldn't solve. It would just take some time. Meanwhile, in the office, when Professor Walter from the mathematics department saw that Professor Merlin was out of class, he couldn't help asking, "Did you really give her that question?" Professor Merlin answered, "I'm letting her try it out! For so many years, none of us old bones managed to solve it. If someone can solve it, it will be a good thing."

Professor Walter, however, said pessimistically, "The few of us who have been dealing with mathematics all our lives can't solve it. She's just a young girl who's just starting out, so what can she possibly do? I think your age is making you confused, and you're just looking for spiritual sustenance." Professor Merlin said, "I don't know why, but I think Elise is very special! I'm quite confident in her. " "There are so many senior professors here and abroad. Which one of us is not more experienced than her? It's a question that brought so many mathematics experts to their wits' end, so it's a little unrealistic for you to place your hopes on a young girl, isn't it?"

But having confidence is good. Why don't we make a bet? " Professor Merlin was aware of what his true intentions were. "I don't think it's as simple as wanting to make a bet with me. You're thinking about my good wine back home..." Professor Walter made no effort to conceal his thoughts. "Haha. You know me so well! But, in all honesty, your wine is really good." Smiling helplessly, Professor Merlin said, "Oh, you!

That's all you ever want. Do you think I don't know that?" Professor Walter chuckled and pursued, "Then, do you dare to make this bet?" Professor Merlin pondered for a while. "There's no harm in gambling once! All right! Let's make this bet." Professor Walter laughed delightedly. "So you agree. Then, let's take one month from now as the deadline. If your student can solve this problem within a month, then you win, and I'll buy you drinks. We'll drink the best chardonnay!" "No, thanks. I don't particularly favor that. You can just treat me to a pot of good tea." "Haha, okay! If you lose..."

Professor Merlin had no choice but to say, "You can come to my house, and I'll let you pick any wine from my wine cabinet." "Okay. It's settled, then!" "It's a deal!" The two old men in their sixties had actually made a bet about this matter in all seriousness. Oblivious to this, Elise was currently alone in the library looking up references. She flipped through several foreign mathematics books and finally found a chapter devoted to this topic, so she began to read through it carefully. After reading it, she picked up a pen and started to calculate. Time passed minute by minute.

The day turned into night, and night turned into day. Close to dawn, Elise couldn't stand it anymore and fell asleep on the table. When the librarian came in the next day and saw her, she quickly said, "Wake up. Don't sleep here. Go back to the dormitory to sleep." Elise opened her sleepy eyes, then looked at the time to see that it was already 8:00AM. Hence, she hurriedly packed her textbooks and rushed to the classroom. When she got to the classroom, Addison saw her and asked, "Elise, where did you go last night?"

Elise explained, "I accidentally fell asleep in the library." Upon hearing this, Addison sighed silently. "I feel a little ashamed seeing you working so hard and being such an excellent

student. I feel bad being your roommate if I don't study hard." With that, Addison wordlessly opened her textbook. Elise smiled, then took out the textbook to be used for this class. After class, Ricky hurriedly ran to the classroom and stopped Elise. "Elise, how's it going? Is the translation done?" Elise took out the first document that had been translated and handed it to her. "Only the first one has been translated for now.

You can take it first. If there's anything you don't understand, feel free to contact me through WhatsApp." Ricky accepted it, then said with great excitement, "Thank you, Elise! I'll treat you to a meal someday!" After she said that, she disappeared. Elise packed up her textbooks, preparing to leave, but Addison called out, "Elise, where are you going?" Elise answered, "I don't have any more morning classes, so I'm going to the library." In the past, Addison wouldn't be interested at all, but today, she silently kept her textbooks, then got up and said, "I'll go with you."

"Let's go, then." After the two of them arrived at the library, Elise went to look for a few books containing the information she needed before sitting on a chair and carefully reading through it. Meanwhile, Addison felt sleepy as soon as she looked at her textbook, so she took out her phone and began to play a game. *Beep*. Upon getting a WhatsApp message, Elise picked up her phone and opened it, only to see that it was from Mikayla.

Mikayla: 'The school's organizing a welcome party. Do you want to sign up for it?' Elise raised her eyebrows slightly, then her fingers flew across the screen as she replied, 'No.' Mikayla sent her a sparkly-eyed emoji. 'It's my first time being in charge of such a large event. Are you sure you really don't want to participate?' Elise was confused. 'You're in charge?' Mikayla immediately answered, 'Yes! I'm still worried about it.

How about you be my mystery guest and sing one of your hottest songs live?' Elise simply sent: '...' Mikayla was anxious. 'Good old Elise, you're my idol, so can you please help me? Just one song, and you can wear a mask the whole time. No one will know you're H.' Seeing how persistent she was, Elise had no choice but to say, 'I'll think about it!'

Mikayla sent several happy emojis, causing Elise to shake her head helplessly before putting her phone aside. She picked up her pen and looked at the question that Professor Merlin had given her, then began to write out the steps to solve the problem.

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 272

Chapter 272 Proper and Reasonable

However, after writing a full page, it still wasn't solved, so Elise had to turn a page to continue calculating. Then, she found that one set of formulas was wrong, so she quickly corrected it. This happened back and forth, while Addison had even lost several games already. Addison was a little frantic. "I'm not playing anymore. These troublemaking teammates. They actually quit mid-match! They made me drop two ranks." The moment Addison said this, many people around them glanced over. Only then did she remember that she was in the library, so she quickly lowered her gaze and fell silent.

"Elise... Elise!" Addison whispered. "How much longer are you staying here?" Without looking up, Elise said, "A while longer." "Then, I'll leave first." With that, Addison packed up her things and left while reminding herself that she shouldn't come to the library so often next time. After Addison left, Elise continued to solve the question. When she was done, she stretched and packed her things before leaving. The next day, she went to the classroom and heard many students discussing the welcome party. "I heard that the talent of the music department will perform on stage.

I'm really looking forward to it!" "Will there be a lot of handsome guys?" "There definitely will be. The school attaches great importance to the welcome party every year, but I wonder what performance our class will be putting on..." As they spoke, several students saw Janice walk in and immediately called out to her, "Janice, you're the art and literature committee member of our class. Is our class performing?" Janice replied, "Yes! Our class has prepared a play." "Really? Can I join?"

Janice smiled and said, "Of course. You can register with me." After asking the student to write down her name, Janice couldn't help but glance at Elise, who was sitting not far away, whereupon a bright gleam flashed across her eyes before she walked toward Elise. "Elise, there's a character in our play that's very suitable for you. Why don't you join too?" Elise simply replied, "I'm sorry, but I'm not very interested in plays. You can let the other students participate!"

Janice, however, didn't relent. "As a member of the class, you ought to make a contribution to the class. It's not that nice of you to reject me so bluntly, right?" Elise stopped what she

was doing and looked up at Janice, who was giving her a provocative look. Then, she said, "I'm not good at acting, and I don't have any experience. You should find other students!" Janice deliberately raised her voice. "Elise, that's not a good idea. You're also a member of the class, but you don't even participate in such activities. It seems like you don't have any sense of honor for the class."

Upon hearing this, the other students in the class couldn't help but look over before gathering together to exchange whispers. Elise frowned and immediately said, "Janice, morality is used to restrain oneself, not to pressure others. Isn't it morally wrong for you to do this?" The other students hurriedly added, "It's not like everyone is required to participate in this kind of activity. If she's not interested in the play, then you should just let it go." "That's right. Geniuses like her just need to study hard. Leave these activities to us." Janice didn't expect that her classmates would all speak up for Elise.

She was filled with anger, but she suppressed her temper and explained, "I just think this role is very suitable for her, which is why I asked her to join. I'm afraid that if other students played this role, they won't be able to do the character justice." She sounded utterly proper and reasonable! The students next to her couldn't help but ask, "What role is it that must be played by Elise? Tell us about it!" Janice intended for Elise to play a witch, but if she told them about this, it would definitely cause dissatisfaction among her classmates, so she said, "I wanted to let her play the female lead. I think it's very suitable for her."

"Wow, the female lead! Elise, why don't you think about it?" Elise figured that Janice wouldn't be so kind as to give her a role as important as the female lead, so she considered it for a while before asking, "Are you being serious?" Janice felt her heart being torn apart, but in order to prevent her classmates from getting any ideas, she forced herself to say, "Of course I am. I really want you to play the female lead, but you're not interested, right? I'll just find someone else, then..." "Elise, just do it! After all, you don't want to let her good intentions go to waste," Addison said, appearing out of nowhere.

Upon hearing this, Elise agreed. "Okay! I'll give it a try..." At this point, Janice wanted to give herself a fierce slap. She wanted to play the role of the female lead herself, but now, she had to give it to Elise because of her mistake. However, it didn't matter... She was the writer, so all of the creative power was in her hands. She definitely had ways to let Elise be overshadowed as the female lead, and she must prove that she was better than Elise! When the time came, she figured she could outshine Elise at the welcome party. "Okay, since you've agreed, then come rehearse with us in the afternoon.

We'll be in the large conference room at 6:00PM. Don't be late." At 6:00PM, Janice was the earliest to show up in the conference room. As her classmates began to arrive one after

another, Janice swept her gaze around the room but didn't see Elise. Her brows furrowed as she asked, "Where's Elise? Why isn't she here?" The students looked at each other and answered, "I don't know!" Janice was about to lose her temper when the door of the conference room was pushed open and Elise walked in. As the person in charge of the class performance, Janice chided her without hesitation.

"Elise, you're late." Elise lifted her wrist and looked at the time. "It's exactly 6:00PM. How am I late?" Only then did Janice notice that it was indeed 6:00PM. Her face flushed in an instant while she felt like she had been put on the spot. The other students saw this and helped her smooth things over. "Okay, now that she's here, let's begin." Janice withdrew her gaze and suppressed her anger. "Today is our first rehearsal, so let's first confirm the roles and distribute the script." Elise found a seat and sat down, while the other students successively reported their desired roles.

After Janice gave each student their scripts, she still had two scripts in her hand. She looked in Elise's direction and immediately walked over. "Elise, this is your script. Play your role well!" After retrieving it, Elise opened it and took a look. It was indeed for the role of the female lead, but... Elise flipped to the back, and her lips curled up meaningfully. Then, she looked at Janice, who didn't shy away from her gaze, but was giving her a provocative look instead, the meaning of which was self-evident.

Elise roughly understood what was going on. However, she didn't say anything and simply studied the script carefully. Since she had agreed to participate, she was going to take it seriously. After reading the script, Elise set it aside and got up. "Elise, where are you going?" Elise explained, "The restroom. I'll be back in a moment."

With that, Elise walked out. Janice stared at her retreating back, her eyes flashing with a cunning gleam as she followed her out. The restroom next to the conference room was designed in the form of small cubicles. Elise was about to go out when she was done, but the door was locked from the outside. She asked sternly, "Who is it? Who's out there?"

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 273

Chapter 273 A Taste of Their Own Medicine

As soon as she spoke, she heard the sound of footsteps fading away. "Stop. Who are you? Hurry up and open the door..." Janice ignored her. Not only did she not open the door for her, she even locked the door of the entire restroom. Elise quickly took out her phone but found that the phone signal was weak. She wanted to make a call but couldn't. All she could do was sit on the toilet and calm herself down. Forget it. I didn't really want to participate in the rehearsal anyway. It's not a bad thing to be locked up here. She took out her exercise book containing Professor Merlin's question then began to solve it again.

When Janice went back to the conference room, no one noticed anything unusual. After a while, someone suddenly said, "Since we're almost familiar with the script, we should try rehearsing it." "I think so too." "By the way, where's the female lead? Where did she go?" Everyone began to look for Elise in the conference room, but they didn't manage to find her. At this moment, someone said, "Elise went to the restroom. She'll be back in a moment." Then, Janice immediately spoke up. "Elise said that she's not feeling well. She has already asked me for the day off and will not be joining rehearsal today.

Let's not worry about her first. We can go back and rest after we've roughly rehearsed." Upon hearing this, everyone began to rehearse without any objections. Meanwhile, in the restroom, Elise had buried herself in the question and was completely immersed in it. Minutes passed and night came, but Elise wasn't aware of it. She found that although she was trapped in the restroom, her inspiration was flowing like a water fountain. She couldn't stop, and when she finished writing the steps to solve the problem on several pages, she finally got the answer.

Elise stopped and looked at the time, only to find that it was already 11:00PM. Her stomach was growling from hunger. She also found it strange that hours had passed, yet not a single student had come to the restroom. Elise tried her phone again, and this time, her call finally got through. She heard Alexander's voice coming from the other end of the phone. "Hello, Elise?" Half an hour later, Alexander hurried over and rescued Elise. At this moment, he didn't look to be in a good mood, but he patiently asked, "What happened?" Elise pursed her lips and answered, "I don't know who did it, but someone locked me in."

Before she finished her story, Alexander interrupted her, "Then, why didn't you call me earlier?" Elise immediately replied, "At that time, I was just thinking of completing this question, so I delayed a little." It was only then that Alexander noticed the book in her hand, which was densely filled with handwritten mathematical symbols, then he sighed helplessly. "You were in such a situation, yet you were still in the mood to solve a math question."

Just how strong willed are you?" Not wanting to talk about this anymore, Elise looked pitifully at him. "I'm so hungry. Shall we go have dinner?" Alexander helplessly reached out and rubbed her head. "Let's go! I'll bring you somewhere for a good meal." It was nearing 12:00AM, so the school's cafeteria was closed. In the end, Alexander called a restaurant to have their meals prepared and delivered to the school. Holding her meal box, Elise sat on the long porch of the school pavilion and ate huge spoonfuls of her food, looking completely unladylike. "Eat slowly."

No one's going to steal your food." Elise chuckled sheepishly. "I'm hungry..." Having said that, she still slowed down the pace. Seeing that she was almost done with her food, Alexander continued, "Now, can you tell me what's going on?" Elise already had her suspicions, but she wasn't sure of her own guess, so she said, "I'll handle this matter. I think one of my classmates accidentally locked me from the outside." However, Alexander's brows furrowed tightly. "Are you sure it was an accident?" Elise murmured assent and explained, "Without conclusive evidence, I can only assume that she did it 'on accident'."

But, I'll get to the bottom of this. Whoever it is, I'll give them a taste of their own medicine." Seeing as she had said this, Alexander let out a helpless sigh. "As your fiancé and your future husband, it's quite troubling to not be needed by you sometimes." Elise stopped what she was doing and immediately said, "I didn't mean it that way. It's just a small matter, so I can handle it. Besides, who said I don't need you! I need you more than anyone else."

When Alexander saw how panicked she was, he quickly hugged her. "Okay, okay. I was just kidding. You can take care of this matter first. If you can't handle it, then tell me." Elise nodded. "Okay." By the time Elise finished eating, it was almost 1:00AM. Fortunately, there was no curfew at Tissote University, so Elise returned to the dormitory. The next morning, when Addison saw Elise, who had appeared out of nowhere, she was surprised. "Elise... when did you come back?"

Elise explained, "I came back a little late, so I didn't wake you up." Addison replied, "Wow, you have so much motivation to stay in the library every day. When can I have your motivation?" Having packed up her books, Elise got up. "Let's go to class. The first lesson is Professor Merlin's lesson." Elise and Addison went to the classroom, where Janice was chatting with her classmates. When she saw that Elise had arrived, the smile on her face

instantly stiffened. The student she was talking to greeted Elise, "Good morning, Elise!" Elise replied with a smile, "Good morning."

The student continued, "I heard that you were unwell yesterday. Are you feeling better today?" Without the slightest change in her expression, Elise said, "I'm fine! Who told you I wasn't feeling well?" "Didn't Janice say that you weren't feeling well, so you left the rehearsal earlier?" Upon hearing her name, Elise looked up at Janice. The meaning behind her gaze was evident. Janice felt a little guilty being stared at like that, so she mustered her courage and said, "I saw that you never came back to rehearse, so I thought that you were unwell and went back to rest..." Elise murmured an 'oh', but deliberately dragged the sound.

Then, she moved forward and spoke in a voice that only the two of them could hear. "Are you sure there's nothing else? Or that you didn't do anything else?" At the mention of this, Janice's heart skipped a beat, but she said, "I don't understand what you're talking about. It's almost time for class..." With that, she returned to her seat. Elise didn't expose her, but already had a gist of the situation. Professor Merlin walked into the classroom with a smile and saw Elise at once. Taking advantage of the few minutes before class started, he walked toward Elise. "How did it go?"

"Any success on the question I gave you last time?" Elise replied, "I've solved the question, but I have not double-checked the calculations yet. I'll run through it again and show it to you." To her surprise, Professor Merlin's expression changed immediately. "What did you say? You've solved it?" His pitch was a little high, attracting the gaze of many of the students around him. Professor Merlin realized that he was too excited and hurriedly calmed himself down. "Show me what you calculated. What's the answer?" Surprised by Professor Merlin's reaction, Elise said truthfully, "I managed to get two answers.

"One over two times the square root of three, and one." When Professor Merlin heard this, he didn't care about anything else anymore, and he found that his hands were trembling. "Hurry! Hurry! Show me!" Elise handed over the several pages of calculations. Professor Merlin carefully studied it, showing no interest in teaching whatsoever. "Everyone, use this lesson to study on your own! I have some matters to attend to..." After that, Professor Merlin took the few pieces of paper and went straight to his office, leaving the group of students looking at each other.

No one knew what was going on. Addison stepped forward and asked, "Elise, what's going on with Professor Merlin? Why isn't he carrying on with the lesson?" Elise splayed out her hands. "I don't know!" "Okay, it's good that Professor Merlin isn't teaching too. I can go back to the dormitory and get some sleep. Are you going to the library again?" Elise replied, "No. There's something I need to deal with." With that, Elise got up and walked toward Janice.

“Janice, can I speak with you? Let’s head out for a while.” Janice’s heart was thumping. It was her first time performing such an act, so she obviously had no experience and feared that Elise would settle the score with her. “If you need to speak with me, you can just do it here.” Elise stared into her eyes and asked, “Are you sure you want me to say it here?”

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 274

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 274

Stunned by the look Elise was giving her, Janice was frightened and quickly said, “I’ll go out with you.” The two of them walked out until they reached the end of the hallway. Elise stopped and didn’t beat around the bush but simply said outright, “You were the one who locked me in the toilet yesterday, right?” When Janice heard this, her expression changed at once. However, she refused to admit it. “I don’t understand what you’re talking about. I didn’t do such a thing. Elise sneered, “It’s fine if you don’t admit it. We all know what’s going on here.

I heard that there’s a surveillance camera in the corridor of the conference room, so it must’ve caught something! Why don’t I go to the counselor right now and ask him to help me check it out? We’ll know what actually happened then, won’t we?” Janice staggered and almost fell as she stammered, “Y-You...” After a while, she still didn’t manage a complete sentence. Moreover, because of how nervous she was, sweat beaded her forehead, and she immediately said, “I-I admit. I did it. I... just wanted to teach you a lesson. I didn’t intend to do anything else to you.

Besides, aren’t you standing here now?” Elise crossed her arms across her chest, her expression cold. “So, you admit it!” Then, she pulled out her phone, which showed that a recording was ongoing. Janice’s face paled upon that sight. “You... you...” Elise pressed the stop button and saved the recording. “Actually, there’s no surveillance cameras in the hallway. I was just saying that to get you to confess. But, I guess I have evidence now...” Janice subconsciously stretched out her hand to grab the phone. “Give it to me.” However, Elise was quicker than her and moved the phone away. “Janice, I originally thought that you were just a spoiled child and not evil. But, now, I have to revisit my impression of you.”

“Elise, what do you want?” “Nothing. I just want to let you know that I now have something to use against you. If you make any moves in the future, I’ll expose the recording to the

public." "Don't you dare!" Elise wasn't afraid. "You can try!" When Janice realized that Elise wasn't kidding, she pursed her lips, then finally said, "I won't do anything anymore. Would you please delete the recording?" Elise was amenable to persuasion and not force, but she knew that if she deleted the recording, Janice might do something even worse next time, so she still needed something to suppress her. "I won't delete the recording for now. It all depends on you. If you behave well, it'll never see the light of day.

Of course, if something happens next time—" Before Elise could finish, Janice immediately interrupted, "There won't be a next time. I promise. Please don't publish the recording." Seeing as Janice was frightened of her, Elise stopped and didn't go further. "All right. It's a deal." With that, Elise turned and left a dejected Janice, who felt helpless but had no other choice. Now that Elise had something to use against her, this was all she could do. After handling Janice, Elise was relieved. At least for a short period of time, Janice would stop with her antics.

Then, Elise took out her phone and sent a message to Alexander. 'It's settled. Don't worry.' Not long after, Alexander's reply came. 'Okay!' When Elise saw his message, a small smile appeared on her face. Then, she placed the phone back in her pocket. ... Meanwhile, after Professor Merlin was done studying Elise's calculations in his office, he exclaimed, "Genius! What a genius! She's really a rare genius, a miracle to the world of mathematics!"

All of Elise's calculations were clear and justified, and her answers were completely correct. According to Elise, this was the first time she calculated it, and she had yet to double-check it. Professor Walter came in carrying a cup of water and saw how excited Professor Merlin was, so he teased, "Merlin, you're old, but you're still as fidgety as a young man." Professor Merlin looked up at him and said, "Professor Walter, don't be so quick to judge me. If you look at these few sheets of paper, you'll be as excited as I am." Professor Walter looked disdainful. "As if!"

"I'm serious! You should come and take a look." Professor Walter walked over, feeling a little suspicious. "What are you playing at? You're being so mysterious." Professor Merlin simply laughed and spread out the sheets of paper. Professor Walter wanted to reach for it, but Professor Merlin slapped his hand away. "Don't touch it. What if you destroy it?" "It's not that I want to criticize you, but what is it that you find so precious! You said you want to show it to me, but you're not letting me hold it. How am I supposed to look at it, then?" "You can just take a look from here." Professor Walter grunted coldly. Although he was somewhat upset, he understood the nature of the old man.

However, when he saw what was on the paper, he was truly shocked. “T-This...” Looking pleased, Professor Merlin explained, “My student just gave this to me. These are her calculations. I’ve looked it over. Her answers and the steps are correct.” When he heard this, Professor Walter was no longer calm. “What are you talking about? She figured it out? How is this possible...” Having said that, Professor Walter couldn’t help but turn his gaze to the papers again. As he studied it, his eyes were filled with incredulity. “H-How is this possible! She actually figured it out...” It was worth noting that this question had left many mathematics scholars and professors helpless. After studying it for a long time, they still couldn’t solve it.

And yet, a young girl solved it so easily. It was somewhat difficult to accept. The more Professor Walter looked through the calculations, the more serious his expression became. After he was done, he experienced the same emotions as Professor Merlin did. “Genius! She’s a genius!” Professor Walter immediately asked, “How long did it take her?” Professor Merlin answered, “According to my calculations, it should be three days.

But, strictly speaking, it shouldn’t be that long.” Professor Walter was so shocked that he was at a loss for words. Many great mathematicians were defeated by this question, but Elise used less than three days to solve it. Her calculations and answers were even correct. It was a little hard for them, who had been involved in the world of mathematics for years, to accept.

“We must report this immediately! Save these papers and apply for a patent for Elise! She’s the only person in the country who has solved this problem. If news of this gets out, it would definitely cause a great commotion, so this must be carried out quietly...”

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 275

Chapter 275 Don’t Reveal My Identity

Professor Merlin nodded. “I know. I’ll do it right now! To be honest, even though it’s just a few sheets of paper, it’s weighing heavily on me. I’m still feeling a lot of emotions.” “I understand how you feel! This young girl is really good. If she’s going to pursue this path in the future, it would be a very good choice. We now have a successor in this industry.” “Yes,

you're totally right! But, for her protection, let's not publicize this matter for the time being. Let's wait for the reply from the upper levels on what to do next." Professor Walter agreed, but still asked, "Then, do you plan to tell Elise about this?"

Professor Merlin pondered it, then said, "Let's keep it a secret from her for now! It's for her own good! After all, before she solved the question, she didn't know the story behind it."

"Professor Merlin, to be honest, I suddenly envy you a little..." Upon hearing this, Professor Merlin was relieved of his tense emotions. "What's there to be envious about? Just don't forget to treat me to the tea you promised me." Speaking of this, Professor Walter looked pained, and he sighed. "I won't get to drink your good wine anymore. As for the tea I promised you, I accept my loss.

Although I'm old, I can't be so shameless, so rest assured. I'll definitely bring it to you personally some day." The two professors smiled at each other, and their fluctuating moods slowly calmed down. They knew that from the time Elise began solving this question, many changes had happened in the background. ... Elise was completely unaware of all this. During the afternoon after class, her classmates came over to ask her, "Elise, do you want to go to rehearsal together later?" Having just remembered about it, Elise frowned slightly, then replied, "You guys can go ahead! I'll be there a little later." "Then we'll go and wait for you in the conference room." After her classmates left, Elise took out the script she got last time and headed to the conference room.

She had just arrived when a fashionably-dressed young man walked in. As soon as he appeared, a chorus of female voices sounded. "It's the sophomore, Jose! Why is he here? I've heard a lot about Jose! Seeing him today just proves that he's much more handsome than the rumors say." At that, several girls surrounded him and asked, "Jose, what are you doing here? Are you here to watch us rehearse?" At this moment, Janice walked over and explained, "I invited Jose over to help!

He'll be the male lead of our play." "Wow! Really? That's great!" At this point, everyone couldn't help but look at Elise. "I envy you so much, Elise. You get to act as a couple with Jose." Elise was speechless, thinking that they were exaggerating it a little. Although Jose had rather good looks, he was still a little far behind compared to the young masters of the Griffith Family. To her surprise, Jose walked over and looked Elise up and down before exclaiming in a disdainful tone, "Janice, are you kidding me? You want me to partner with this ugly monster?"

As soon as he said this, everyone fell silent. In their eyes, Elise was indeed not suited to play the female lead opposite Jose, so none of them spoke up for Elise. All of them remained

silent. This was exactly the outcome that Janice wanted! Although she couldn't do anything to Elise, she could do something to annoy her, and this incident was an example. Although she was delighted deep down, she said euphemistically, "Jose, don't say that. Elise is actually not that bad..." Hearing that, Jose frowned even more. "No, I'm not partnering with anyone but you! You guys can think about it! Do you want me?

Or do you want her?" Jose's attitude was resolute. Everyone exchanged looks, then they turned their gazes to Elise, seemingly telling her, Elise, just quit! Elise shrugged and said, "Then, I'll quit." One of the female students said sheepishly, "This isn't very nice. After all, Janice was the one who invited Elise to be the lead actress... If we do this now, it'll be a little too unfair for Elise..." "With her looks, is she even suited to play the female lead?" "That's right. You can only be with Jose if you look like Janice. As for Elise... It's just that her grades are better and she has a nice figure, but... she looks a little ugly, so we don't really have a choice!" Elise felt that this was a good thing too. "It's okay!

I quit. You guys carry on!" Janice didn't expect Elise to agree so quickly. None of the many possibilities she had anticipated had occurred, which made her slightly puzzled. However, she had only asked Elise to join the play to ridicule her, and she had only asked Jose to come because she wanted to drive Elise away. "Okay. If that's what you want, then I'll have to agree." Elise didn't stay any longer and simply left the conference room, as if this was the outcome she wanted. Elise had just reached the dormitory when Mikayla approached her. "My dear Elise.

I heard that you're participating in your class play! How about you show me some kindness and think about what I asked you last time?" Elise explained, "I've quit the play." Mikayla was surprised. "No way! I just got word that you're participating, but now you've quit? What's the reason?" Elise laughed at herself and answered, "I'm too ugly to be the lead." Mikayla exploded at once. "What the hell? Who is it that's blind enough to call you ugly? You're just staying low-key. If they see your true self, they'll all regret it." Elise hurriedly grabbed hold of her. "Okay, stop! Stop!

I didn't want to take part in the play in the first place, so I took this chance to quit." Mikayla, however, wasn't letting this opportunity go. "Since you've quit the class drama, why don't you think about helping me?" Elise was speechless. Mikayla quickly tugged on her arm. "My sweet Elise, help me, won't you?" Left with no choice, Elise finally agreed. "Okay, but I have one condition." Mikayla was about to jump with joy, so she couldn't care less about Elise's conditions and answered, "Whatever your conditions are, I'll agree." Elise said, "I'll only sing, and I'll leave right after! I'm going to wear a mask at all times and not reveal my identity." Mikayla nodded continuously. "Don't worry.

I'll definitely follow your wishes. I won't let anyone know that you're H—" As soon as she said this, Elise hurriedly covered her mouth. Mikayla nodded as a promise, and only then did Elise let her go. ... In no time, it was the weekend. Early in the morning, Elise received a call from Alexander.

After rushing to pack up, Elise reached the school gate and saw a Maybach parked on the side of the road. Then, Alexander got out of the car and walked toward her. "It's only been ten minutes since I hung up." Elise smiled and said, "I didn't want to let you wait too long, so I quickly packed up. Where are you going to take me?"

Alexander answered, "An old friend of Grandpa's invited us to be his guests. " At the mention of his grandpa, a tinge of sadness appeared on her face. "Okay, let's go." The two of them were about to leave when a familiar voice rang out. "Miss Sinclair!" Elise stopped walking and turned around. When she looked over, she saw Rowena standing not far away, appearing respectful. Frowning, Elise asked, "Ms. Johnson, why are you here?"