

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 286

Chapter 286 You're Pushing Your Luck Too Far

Elise walked out of the hotel and saw Alexander standing beside the car from a distance. From the way his back figure looked, he seemed cold and lonely. As she approached, she made a heartless joke about him. "How does it feel to have someone throwing themselves at you, Mr. Griffith?" Alexander didn't respond, and merely stood there until Elise approached. Then, he turned sideways and promptly opened the car door for her. Seeing that, Elise paused and looked up, only to find that Alexander's face expression was not a pleasant one. She admitted that she had overlooked that Alexander was a decent gentleman, and it was biased to distinguish who took advantage of who according to his condition. And so, Elise sorted out her expression to try her best to look serious, then she apologized seriously. "I'm sorry. I shouldn't have said that." Alexander stiffened his face, retracted the hand that held the car door open, and raised his chin arrogantly, as if trying to get back at her. Elise didn't know whether to laugh or weep. Who is the man here? It was just a small accident—did he get pissed at me just like that? As Elise stared at Alexander's stringent face, her stand gradually became less firm. After all, she was the one who took the initiative to provoke Janice; otherwise, Alexander would not have encountered such an unfortunate matter. Less than a minute after the silent war on the side of the road, Elise raised her feet and stepped forward.

She then tipped her toes and hooked her arms around Alexander's neck to bring herself close to his face before she landed a peck on the corner of his mouth lightly. "Still angry now?" Alexander couldn't help raising the corners of his mouth, and there was a smile in his eyes—it was sweet and warm, as if he didn't mind being taken advantage of. When Elise saw this, her face turned hot immediately. As she was about to back away, Alexander coiled his arm around her waist, and they were once again facing each other. His dark eyes seemed to contain the entire starry sky—they were immensely deep and romantic.

"That's not enough," Alexander said with his deep voice. After he finished speaking, he leaned forward. Their lips touched, and at this point, they were inseparable. It wasn't until their breaths became a little rugged that Alexander reluctantly let go of Elise. Elise felt a sense of dizziness, but after regaining her senses, she realized that she was still trapped in Alexander's arms. Immediately, she clenched her fist in anger and punched his chest twice. "You're pushing your luck!" The corner of Alexander's mouth raised into a dotting arc, and he deliberately used his strength to close their distance. "I prefer to call it the demonstration of

love. You know, the body doesn't lie; you didn't push me away just now, which proves that you and I love each other deeply.

Am I wrong?" Elise bit her lower lip, whereupon the redness on her face extended to the back of her ear instantly. For a moment, she didn't know how to respond to him. Under the moonlight, Elise's shy and astringent face was particularly radiant, and Alexander's heart was on the verge of beating out of his chest as he mumbled, "This waiting game is too hard." He couldn't wait to marry this woman. He couldn't wait to be more intimate with her, to bring her closer to his body... He wanted to be the closest person to Elise. "What?" Elise didn't hear him, so she raised her head to ask him what he said, but their bodies collided unintentionally because of this.

When she felt a foreign object on his body pressing against her, she pushed him away with force and subconsciously took a few steps back to put some distance between them. Alexander also realized that he had lost his cool, so he lowered his head to clear his throat. "G-Get in the car. It's late—you should go back and rest early." "Yeah." Elise nodded vigorously, then got into the backseat swiftly and closed the door with a bang. Along the way, neither of them exchanged words, but they did make eye contact through the rearview mirror from time to time.

Alexander sent Elise to the door of the room and watched her close the door before finally turning around to wait for the elevator. Honestly, he himself didn't realize that such a trivial and boring thing would make him keep his sweet smile for so long. ... The next day, Alexander took Elise to participate in the project bidding meeting. Once they win the bid, it would mean all the similar projects in the whole of Athesea would be led by Griffith Group. When it was Alexander's turn to bid for the project, there was a commotion in the admission area as someone was trying to cut the cue, but the bidding continued.

The host on the stage dropped the gavel and started the bidding, and Alexander immediately gave the price that everyone could not reach. "Twenty billion." Everyone present knew Alexander's identity. They were obviously afraid of the strength of the Griffith family in Tissote; therefore, no one dared to challenge the price. The host kept saying things to flatter Alexander while preparing to make a final decision, but just one second before his gavel fell, a very discordant voice sounded in the back row of the venue. "Twenty billion and ten dollars." As soon as the words fell, everyone turned to look at the owner of the voice, wanting to see who was so bold to dare to contest with the Griffith Family from Tissote.

Johan stood up slowly amid doubts and curiosity as he tidied up his jacket proudly. Spending twenty billion to give Alexander and Elise some unhappiness and inconvenience was a fair price he was willing to pay. He couldn't go wrong if he grabbed something that Alexander was eyeing. Maybe once his grandfather found out, he would even praise him for doing a good job. Faye sat on the chair beside Johan and held her forehead in disgust, feeling speechless. She dragged this guy here because she wanted him to get familiar with business growth and knowledge, but there he went, taking the initiative to provoke the Griffith Family. He was practically asking for trouble!

For the Olson and Anderson Families to succeed in combining their assets through a political marriage, it was imperative that they not only keep people from finding out about their plans, but also ensure that they didn't make too many enemies in the process as well. At first, she thought that Johan was just a little more playful, and when he matured, he would naturally mellow down. However, right now, Faye was rethinking every single one of her decisions, wondering whether she had overestimated Johan. Elise recognized Johan just by his voice, but her physical disgust toward him made her too lazy to look back, so she leaned slightly to the side of Alexander and whispered, "Athesea is small enough."

We just met him at a bar yesterday, and now we bumped into him here again! This scoundrel is onto us. I bet we're going to be in trouble for a while." Alexander didn't take it to heart at first, but after hearing her say this, he understood that Johan was the one behind this. Immediately raising his right hand lightly, Alexander said in the most serious tone, "Twenty-five billion." Johan, who was still complacent just now, instantly became angry when he heard Alexander's new bid. He slammed his hand on the chairs of the guests in the front seat and shouted, "Are you mocking me?"

Elise couldn't help laughing out loud, and deliberately said in a mocking tone, "Wow. He just made a bid, yet you saw it as mockery. How fascinating!" When the words fell, everyone snickered, and seeing Johan's embarrassed face, they laughed even more vigorously. Faye was so angry that her face turned green. Immediately, she stood up and turned to leave. Johan grabbed her wrist and asked angrily, "Where are you going!?" He was already being humiliated, and Faye, as his fiancée, was indifferent and didn't say anything—now, she even wanted to leave him here alone?

Faye shook his hand away. "If you want to embarrass yourself, leave me out of it. I can't afford to embarrass myself this way." After speaking, she walked away. Johan glared fiercely in the direction of Alexander and Elise with gritted teeth, and finally left angrily. Elise said jokingly, "His tolerance is smaller than that of a sparrow."

Is he seriously calling himself a man if he can't even tolerate such a small matter?" Alexander smiled and stretched out his hand in front of Elise. "It was nice working with you." Elise smiled happily, then held Alexander's hand to shake it. "Likewise!"

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Chapter 287 Spewing Nonsense

At 6:00PM in the evening, Alexander parked his car in the parking space outside the school and walked Elise back to the dormitory. After a weekend together, the two of them became much more intimate than before. Along the way, they walked shoulder to shoulder and held hands. Their hands were held neither too loose nor too tight; it seemed that they couldn't get rid of each other no matter what, and they could hold each other's hands for a lifetime. Alexander enjoyed this kind of leisure time. Although he was busy, Elise's life was more like an unpredictable spinning top—no one knew when it would stop. It seemed that only this weekend of hers was entirely his, and he was not sure how long it would be until the next time. When he was in a trance, Elise suddenly stopped and mumbled to herself, "I brought a suitcase with me when we left, right?" Alexander smiled helplessly. When they got out of the car, the two of them only remembered to hold hands, and they really forgot to take the suitcase. He let go of her hand reluctantly and naturally pinched the tip of her nose. "Wait at the door of the dormitory. I'll go get it." After saying that, he lifted his foot and walked back. Elise stood there.

After watching Alexander's figure disappear around the corner, she continued to walk forward. As soon as she stepped into the stone arch of the girls' dormitory, there was a loud bang, then the sound of confettis sounded from all directions. Ribbons slowly fell from the sky, covering her all over. "Congratulations, Elise!" "Welcome back, Erudite Elise!" "Elise, you are amazing. You are my idol!" "Woohoo!" Elise was a little confused by their enthusiasm and smiled awkwardly. "Thank you!" As she spoke, she removed the confettis hanging from her body. "But, what are you guys congratulating me about?" "You still don't know?"

Addison said excitedly. "Professor Merlin has applied for the highest-level mathematics award in the country for you, and you've passed the preliminary examination—you would be the first female winner of this award!" "Yeah, it's amazing!" Elise still didn't understand what was going on. "Y-You must have heard it wrong. Professor Merlin didn't tell me at all about

this. Could it be that someone else has the same name as me, or looks a lot like me, and you're mistaken?" "Oh, trust me. It can't be wrong!" Addison stepped forward to take her arm and said firmly. "It was announced on the bulletin board of our department, so who else could it be but you? Besides, how could I have mistaken your face?"

Girl, I can recognize you even if you were turned to ashes!" "Gee, now that sounds a little scary..." someone exclaimed. Addison was always a straightforward person. Without putting too much thought into what that person said, she took it seriously. "Why is it scary? How is it scary? I just want everyone to know that I, Addison, don't make friends based on their appearance. It's not always about the face, but the actual strength. Some people have the look, but they're merely like a vase—pretty on the outside but empty on the inside. Some people do look mediocre, but they have the strength within them." Elise smiled bitterly and reminded her, "I think you meant 'never judge a book by its cover'!"

Addison was stunned for a moment. Then, she reacted with embarrassed chuckles while scratching the back of her head before she raised her voice and said, "Oh, yes, exactly! One should never judge a book by its cover!" This candid speech instantly made everyone laugh out loud. In the distance, Janice approached with a book in her arms, and she happened to see the scene of people laughing and cheering around Elise. She blushed instantly, and the phrase, never judge a book by its cover, was especially harsh in her ears. Elise looked at Addison's straightforward and naive appearance and patted her on the shoulder helplessly.

"Addison, Addison. I don't care if I won an award or not, but right now, I think I should give you an English tutorial first!" Addison released Elise's hand instantly. Like a frightened bird, she hid behind the crowd. "Oh, please spare me from this torture." The crowd burst in laughter again. Janice's brain was filled with the echoing laughter, and she couldn't bear it any longer. Immediately, she rushed over to the crowd and shouted hysterically, "Enough is enough!" She pushed aside the crowd and stood directly opposite Elise. Her expression was a little grim because she exerted too much force. "Enough, Elise Sinclair. I know you have a boyfriend, and I got drunk and leaned on him accidentally.

Did you have to go out of your way to gossip here? Do you want me to get you a loudspeaker?!" Janice was so worked up that her spit was flying around, and some of them got on Elise accidentally. Elise raised her hand in disgust to wipe the saliva off her cheeks and frowned slightly, feeling nauseated in her heart. Addison couldn't bear it any longer, so she stepped forward to argue with Janice. "Why are you acting all crazy here, woman?!" Janice was extremely emotional. Her eyes widened, and she stared back at Addison. "This is my grudge with Elise. What does it have to do with you? Mind your own damn business!"

"You—" Addison wanted to say something but was blocked by Elise's hand, so she had to swallow the words that came to her mouth.

Elise took a step forward, squeezed out a smile, and tried her best to remain calm. "Janice, if I may, what did I do to provoke you again this time?" Janice felt guilty all of a sudden and tried to blame it all on Elise again. Immediately, she quibbled, "You really think I didn't hear it? I heard and saw everything!" As if to prove it to everyone, she patted her chest and walked in a circle while she explained, "Let me tell you: What Elise said is not true at all! Yes, I did go to the bar with a rich man, but I only went because I wanted to give him a chance since he's pursued me for so long; it's not like what you imagined!"

Upon saying that, she paused and looked at Elise with fierce eyes. She then pointed at her and said, "She must have told you all that I seduced her boyfriend. In fact, it was her boyfriend who saw me and tried to take advantage of me!" Janice spread her hands and spoke contemptuously. "Well, I'm sure that all of you can distinguish who is the more attractive one between me and her. Needless to say, you all know who is the one that is more likely to be taken advantage of, right?" For a while, the audience was vaguely moved by Janice's words, and when they looked at Elise again, they couldn't help cast her a sympathetic gaze. Everyone knew how perfect Elise's boyfriend was.

The two of them looked like an odd pair when they stood together, but it could be that Elise was lucky. Now that this man actually chose Janice over her, it could only be said that Elise's luck had finally run out. But what could they do about a society where appearance determined everything? Elise laughed angrily at Janice's words. This woman is not only ungrateful, but also has an impeccable ability of spewing nonsense.

She was not in a hurry to argue who was right and wrong. Instead, she looked at Janice with kindness and said calmly, "Well, that was a wonderful speech. You are suitable to be a public speaker, but you seem to have made a mistake—no one was gossiping about you just now. It was you, on the other hand, who spilled everything about yourself as soon as you rushed over. Honestly, I don't really know how to wrap my head around what you just did."

Addison's mind turned extremely fast this time, then she interjected, "Aren't you just trying to blame everything on Elise? I think you're obviously just feeling guilty over what you did!" "Oh. I get it! You're just a gold-digger. You went out of your way to go after rich men, and you even tried to seduce Elise's boyfriend!"

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Chapter 288 Kill Her Spirit a Little

"That's pure bullsh*t!" Janice stomped her feet and scolded Addison while pointing at her. "Elise likes to gossip behind people's backs, and you, as her friend, are very much the same too! You know the saying—birds of a feather flock together." As Addison was about to refute, a magnetic male voice suddenly rang from behind the crowd. "Please mind your words." As soon as the words fell, as if they were all synchronized, everyone looked at the owner of the voice at once. Alexander walked forward calmly with Elise's suitcase and stopped in front of Janice.

Then, he said intimidatingly, "What you said just now constitutes slander—I have every reason to sue you on behalf of my girlfriend. If everything goes according to plan, after a week, Miss Garcia, you will be finding yourself in the defendant's stand at the People's Court of Tissote." Though Janice had always been quick on her mouth and had a sharp tongue, she was still a college student after all. Besides, she had never experienced real society and its cruelty. After being fooled by the few words that Alexander said, she was immediately taken aback. Her brain went numb, and she didn't dare to refute. Alexander's gentlemanly ways were always engraved in his bones, but not so much when it came to Elise's affairs.

"Alright," Alexander said with a poker face. "If you don't want to go through with the judicial process, we can go with a more private process. Now, apologize to my girlfriend and ask for her forgiveness." Alexander spoke with an undeniable majesty in his words—he merely kept his gaze in front him with his proud, indignant eyes; he did not bat an eye at Janice. Though his words were simple and concise, they were enough to make Janice—who would always bully those beneath her—submit and not dare to say a word. For any perpetrators, it seemed that silence was the greatest concession they could make.

But Alexander had no plans to let her off so easily. Seeing that Janice had not responded after a long time, he squinted at her coldly. "What, now? Do you want me to tell my secretary to send the lawsuit letter to the dean's office?" Janice buried her head even lower. She was unable to believe that Alexander, who looked so gentle and polite on the outside, would be so cruel and ruthless toward women. As a matter of fact, the shame made it impossible for her to admit her mistake to her nemesis, Elise, in front of so many people. She bit her lower lip tightly and tasted the iron in her mouth, feeling utterly remorseful.

They had reached an impasse—no one had a better solution for a while. Finally, one of the girls couldn't stand it any longer. Because she sympathized with Janice, she went up and tugged at her clothes, trying to persuade her kindly. "Janice, you should apologize. It was your fault after all. You can always make up for your mistakes, and there's no shame in it." This undoubtedly gave Janice the best way out. Immediately, Janice noticed her chance and grabbed the life-saving straw in an instant.

She pursed her lips tightly, nodded gratefully to the girl who came up to persuade her, then looked at Elise and said with tears in her eyes, "Elise, I misunderstood what happened today. I shouldn't have said what I said to you. I was wrong. I hope you can forgive me, and I promise that nothing like this will happen again in the future." Addison crossed her arms in front of her chest and reminded, "What about me? Remember? You scolded me just now as well." Janice bent her upper body in a 90-degree angle bow. "I'm sorry, Addison. I was wrong!" Addison was a conscientious person.

When she heard that Janice had apologized, she thought she had really changed, so she didn't pursue it any further. Elise, on the other hand, clearly saw through Janice's motives because she didn't believe people could change this quickly. She knew Janice was just putting up a show, and once the situation was over, she would revert to her old, despicable self. However, she still had to cooperate with her to finish the 'show'. Though it was shameful to be fake, one could win sympathy that way.

Elise couldn't bring herself to do such a thing, but she could forgive her generously and gain a lot of goodwill. While everyone was waiting for Elise's response, she only said lightly, "Let's forget this matter. I didn't plan to take it to heart anyway." Knowing that being benevolent could get her a long way, Elise felt that, in contrast, she was completely trampling Janice under her feet with her kindness. Seeing that Elise had let go, Alexander figured he should just leave it at that. He calmly handed the suitcase into her hands, and while Elise wasn't paying attention, he landed a kiss on her forehead in public and left quickly.

Everyone was so caught off guard to have witnessed the public display of affection. With a loud 'ew', they scattered and left immediately. However, Elise was still stunned in place. After what seemed like forever, she slowly touched the place where she had been kissed just now. It felt cold—as if she had just been shocked. So this is what it's like to be in love? I have to admit this—it's amazing. ... On the day of the welcome party, the drama would be debuting as the finale of the program, and the actors were in full swing backstage, putting on make-up and reciting their lines.

Elise's song was a reserved program, and Mikayla would only announce it to the public after the performance of the drama. Even so, Mikayla was still afraid that Elise would bail on her, so she quickly pulled Elise backstage early. "Hey, my favorite idol, you only need to sit and wait here. You don't have to do anything nor socialize with anyone, okay? This is a fruit plate, and these are some snacks—you can eat whatever you want here, and when the time comes, I will come in person and bring you on stage!" Mikayla held a fruit plate in one hand and snacks in the other, looking considerate like a brothel's madam.

Getting the vibe that she was being sold to a brothel, Elise pushed Mikayla out to host helplessly. "Okay, I won't run away, so don't worry. Do we not even have that one bit of trust between us?" Upon hearing that, Mikayla felt she shouldn't keep bugging Elise, so she reluctantly went to the side to prepare. For Elise, performing was her second nature, so there was nothing to be nervous about. She was only worried that some ad hoc situations or the unexpected would take place. With that worry in mind, she took the costume and cosmetic bag that she had prepared a long time ago and headed to the bathroom to change.

Right then, Janice was putting on eye makeup, and she inadvertently caught a glimpse of Elise walking among the actors. "Why is she here?" Janice complained angrily to her friends in the same crew. "Can some people respect the actors? How can they just come in casually? Don't they know that it will affect the preparation work?" A classmate in the same crew glanced in Elise's direction and began gossiping, "It seems that the host brought her in. Well, she has a relationship with the host; who wouldn't use a back door if there is one?" Her tone was nothing but bitter, as if she couldn't wait to get rid of her.

Janice snorted coldly and secretly cursed Elise in her heart. Suddenly, she had a flash of inspiration and thought of a good idea, so she hooked her finger to the friend next to her, and the two gathered together to whisper among each other. After hearing this, the female classmate asked hesitantly, "Can this work?" "How do you know if you don't try?" Janice looked as if she was confident in winning. She tried to coax the friend again and again.

"Besides, look at Elise's arrogant look—she's always so proud and looking down on everyone. Don't you want to kill her spirit a little?" Hearing what she said, the female classmate patted her thigh determinedly and agreed. "Okay, let's just do it!" Then, while no one was paying attention, the female classmate slipped out quietly and turned off her phone so no one could get in touch with her. Twenty minutes later, the backstage went into a havoc. "Oh, no! The supporting female character is gone!"

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Chapter 289 Her Greed Led to Her Own Demise

Elise was about to add something on her eye makeup when there was a knock on the door. "Elise, are you inside?" Could it be that Mikayla called someone to guide me onstage? After hurriedly drawing a few more strokes on her face, Elise opened the door and went out. Elise didn't know the person at the door. She thought she had hallucinations and asked tentatively, "Did you call for me?" The female classmate nodded. "I'm from the dance group. The drama group is looking for you everywhere, so I just called out your name, but I didn't expect you to be here.

Quickly, follow me to the back stage!" Elise had a bad feeling about it, but she still went back anyway. She opened the curtain and entered the dressing room, only to find out that Jose was losing his temper. "I don't care, Janice. I came to be a support because of you, but now you want me to go on stage and be a joke? Don't even think about it!" He had a gloomy face, looking as if he could devour someone, so no one dared to go forward to persuade him. Without the most important supporting roles, the whole drama seemed to have a beginning and no proper end, and even if they bit the bullet and acted it out, the audience might end up not understanding what the whole drama was about.

The most likely outcome would be it being edited into funny videos by the whole school, which meant they would be left with a bad name forever. Jose did not only represent himself; other actors were actually secretly thinking of backing out as well, but because of Janice's aggressiveness, they dared not say it explicitly. "Jose, don't worry. There is always a solution to everything. Let me think about it..." Janice comforted the man in front of her, but she would glance at the entrance from time to time, and finally, she saw Elise, who had somehow managed to become uglier. "Elise!" Janice raised her voice and walked over to Elise while shouting. "So great that you are here!"

Elise didn't manage to escape and was abruptly hugged by Janice. Her face was plastered with awkwardness and reluctance. One by one, she pried Janice's fingers away with disgust. "If you have something to say, say it. Don't do this—we are not that close." Janice, on the other hand, pretended to be generous and tried to flatter Elise. "You're still angry with me about what happened before? Fine, then I'll apologize again. I was wrong. Please forgive me, okay?" Jose stood up with his knight's helmet and asked casually, "What happened before?" Janice hurriedly explained, "It was nothing. It was just a little misunderstanding, Jose. Don't worry about it—we can solve it among ourselves."

Elise had nothing to say—she thought that Janice’s choice of using the word ‘we’ to describe her and Janice was quite disgusting. Seeing that Jose was convinced, Janice pursued her victory and began attacking Elise. “So, Elise, this is what happened: I don’t know why, but we can’t get in touch with the classmate who is playing the role of a witch. The drama is about to start, and only you are an outsider who’s familiar with the script... Do you think you can carry the role and help us out with our issue?” So, that’s her plan. When reading the script, Elise had noticed that the two characters, the heroine and the witch, were the most interesting.

There was a rival scene between the two—the heroine slashed the witch with a knife, which led to a good ending in the play. When Elise got the role of the heroine, she was thinking that it was just a concession Janice had to make. In fact, Janice’s real purpose was to make her play the witch. The role would be hated by the audience and tortured by the heroine in the play. Originally, she thought that quitting the drama would avoid this conflict, but she didn’t expect that Janice still managed to rope her in. Everyone was waiting for Elise’s reaction, and Jose was particularly impatient.

“Stop pretending to be shy, man. There are a lot of scenes involving the witch! Not to mention your face... You don’t even need to put on makeup; you can go on stage directly after changing clothes! So, uh... E-Elise, right? I am ordering you to take the role as a senior. You got it?” No one expected Jose to be so disrespectful to girls, and there were even some whispers passing around the crowd. Even so, no one dared to stand up to defend Elise at this critical moment, so they could only look at her with sympathy, hoping for a miracle to happen, while also expecting Elise to be this miracle that they were all waiting for.

Once there was a conflict of interest, then the sacrifices of others would tacitly become insignificant. Elise looked at the room of her so-called ‘school mates’ and knew that she had become all of their targets. Whether she agreed to it or not, the success or failure of the drama rested on her shoulders. She suddenly raised the corner of her mouth playfully and smiled happily. “Okay, I’ll take the role, but I have to tell you first: I prefer to get creative. If I were to improvise some scenes, can you guys handle it?” Jose picked up his helmet and turned around.

“You don’t have to worry about this. Everyone is a professional here. As long as the scene of the prince rescuing the princess is successfully performed, it wouldn’t make much of a difference.” Janice patted Elise on the shoulder, pretending to be kind. “Yes. Jose is from the performance faculty, so let’s just trust him!” Elise lowered her eyes without saying a word, her sharp eyes fixed on the slender fingers on her shoulders. She was considering whether

to carry a knife with her or wear a coat with spiked shoulders next time. Janice's eyes followed Elise's gaze and traveled to her fingers. Feeling inexplicably flustered, she slowly retracted her hand. She secretly gulped but still kept an arrogant appearance on the outside.

Happy with the expectation of making Elise make a fool of herself in public, Janice clapped her palms and went back to her seat to touch up her makeup. A kind-hearted classmate brought Elise a costume and said, "Elise, this is the witch's costume. You can put it on now—it will be our turn in a few minutes." "Thank you." Elise nodded, then went to change her outfit. 10 minutes later, at the front stage. The lights on the stage went out and turned on again. The props team had already arranged the background of the play, and the stage was like a fairy tale palace.

"Let the show begin!" The music played, and the curtain slowly parted to show the princess, played by Janice, lying still on the crystal bed while Elise, whose role was a witch, held a magic wand in her hand and chanted spells around the princess... The scene progressed step by step. The knight came on stage, rescued the princess, and the two worked together to wound the witch. Finally, in the last scene, the knight gave the sword to the princess, letting her destroy the evil in the world with her own hands. If everything went accordingly, through a specific angle, the audience would witness this sword being pierced through the heart of the witch, and she would finally fall to the ground.

However, when the sword in Janice's hand was lifted up and swung out, Elise was keenly aware that the sword was clearly aimed at her left eye. With a sneer on Janice's mouth, she lunged toward Elise's eye without hesitation. She wanted to see how Elise could keep her arrogance once she had lost her eye! In a matter of seconds, Elise got up from the ground all of a sudden, and like a heroic general, she knocked away the sword in Janice's hand with one palm. "What are you doing?!" Both Jose and Janice were taken aback. The curtain call was coming soon, and this was definitely not the time for an improv scene!

Elise took off her cloak, threw away the witch hat, and faced the audience majestically. "Oh, heroic prince, you have passed the test. You can now marry my beloved daughter. The two countries shall establish diplomatic relations and never cross each other!" Jose was stunned for a moment, then he immediately understood. He knelt down on one knee, clasped his hands, and said, "I see. I appreciate your wisdom, my queen, and I vow to live up to your expectations!" Janice was stunned. What is going on? A witch turned into a queen? Judging from the situation, I feel like I should be on my knees too! Before she could react, she was dragged to her knees by Jose with a thud.

Her knees were deeply hurt by the wooden floor, but Janice could only endure the pain. Elise put her hands behind her back, then walked proudly in front of Janice as she lowered her

eyes and asked, "My daughter, are you not satisfied with your mother's arrangement?" Audiences would always bring the characters of a drama into real life. If she publicly admitted that she was Elise's daughter today, she would definitely have to bear the name of 'Elise's daughter' throughout the next four years of her college life. Janice really wanted to reply otherwise, but under the gaze of the public, she could only pretend to be virtuous and pure.

She nodded shyly. "I am satisfied, of course. You are the greatest mother!" The evils one brought on themselves were the hardest to bear. It was obvious that Janice was ill-intended; otherwise, Elise would not try to disgrace her in public. Her vileness led to her own demise. Elise nodded with satisfaction, looked at the audience, and said the closing line generously, "Through hardships can we see what is true!"

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Chapter 290 Supporting the Event, or Smashing It?

The applause continued long after the curtain fell, proving that the performance was a great success. At the back stage, the actors removed their makeup, changed their clothes, then moved on to taking group photos and posting them on social media. Elise was about to change clothes when she was grabbed by Janice, who came over out of the blue. "What the hell was that on stage just now?" Elise stared at her hand blankly, and her intimidating aura exuded so naturally that Janice was frightened and let go of her hand subconsciously. "The scene just now can be defined as a performance accident. Do you know how serious it is?" Janice said with only little confidence while she gulped to keep up her appearance. Someone next to them couldn't bear hearing what Janice was accusing Elise of and interjected, "Enough, Janice. Didn't the drama end well just now? If Elise hadn't stepped in and helped, there wouldn't even be a performance for us to do in the first place. Don't be ridiculous." "I know, right! I think Elise's acting was pretty good. She did this well even though she never rehearsed.

It's already very good!" "Yes, it's already good that she was willing to help. Some people only think about getting their personal revenge here..." "Who are you talking about!" Janice's eyes were red from the embarrassment. "Who is thinking about their personal revenge? I am here for art, understand? The whole script was about great love, not individualistic maternal love.

Elise just changed the entire idea behind the play!" Someone's voice rang from the corner. "Come on. You just think she stole the spotlight, right? Do you have to be so bitter over it?" "Who said that? Show yourself!"

Janice thought that her reasons were high-sounding, but little did she expect that she would become the target of public criticism and was a little furious for a while. Elise patted the place that Janice touched just now and said slowly when everyone was silent, "Why don't you explain first? In the last scene, why did you try to pierce my left eye with that knight's sword?" Janice was stunned for a moment, and her brows were slightly wrinkled. She actually noticed it. Panic flashed in her eyes, then she quickly gathered her thoughts and retorted almost immediately, "I see it now. It's because you thought I was going to blind you, so you changed the scene on stage; is that it?"

Elise Sinclair, just because vicious thoughts dwell in your mind, you treat the whole world to be as unscrupulous as you? The whole school's freshmen were sitting in the audience seats, and there were so many leaders present. If I stabbed you, it would be seen as assault, and I'd be sentenced. How would I do that? You ruined the whole drama just because of your villainous heart. Don't you think you've gone too far?" No one responded. They were supposed to celebrate the success of the performance, but they had to listen to Janice's endless nagging instead, so the good atmosphere was practically half gone.

In contrast, they were more willing to stand on Elise's side. After all, this was the highest-ranking institution in the country, and the students were not a bunch of senseless idiots. They were still able to distinguish the right from wrong, and the good from evil; they naturally knew how to weigh them accordingly. Although they didn't say anything, it didn't mean that they didn't know what was going on. Elise was too lazy to entertain such a capricious villain, so she gave her a cold look and left through the side door.

As the final guest, the preparation time given would not be too long, so she had to hurry to Mikayla's lounge to find the mask. On the other hand, Alexander and Jack recognized Elise's witch appearance in the drama, so they got up from the judge's seat and prepared to go backstage to congratulate her. Nevertheless, the two looked around but did not find Elise in the dressing room. Knowing that she didn't particularly enjoy lively atmospheres, the two went to the back door to look for her. When they were about to reach the door, they heard someone talking, so they subconsciously slowed down their steps.

At the door, Janice vigilantly took a look at the surrounding environment; after making sure no one was around, she handed a black garbage bag that seemed to be wrapped around a

long object to a man. The man took the thing and asked respectfully, "Miss, were you able to use it?" Janice said angrily, "No! She noticed it and dodged. She's wasted my effort! Elise Sinclair, that little b*tch! I will ruin her face some day. Let's see what else she has to be proud of then!" "You can rest assured, miss. Whatever it is, as long as you want to do it, I will help you achieve it—no matter the cost." The man was sincere, and his gaze on Janice was almost too gentle. Janice obviously dismissed this and uttered, "I want Elise Sinclair to die and disappear from this world forever. Can you do it?"

"Uh..." The man hesitated. "Look—you only talk big! You men are either mean to girls or just dumb pieces of rocks. Why is nothing going my way?" Janice looked the man up and down, then turned and walked back in. As soon as she stepped into the door, she bumped into Alexander and Jack and was so startled that she even hiccupped. "W-When did you guys get here?" Janice asked tremblingly. Jack put his hands in his pockets while narrowing his eyes slightly and raised his eyebrows before saying, "You seem to have a problem with my sister-in-law, huh?"

... In the hall, the judges were scoring the drama while Mikayla took the stage again as the host. This was something she had experienced countless times since she was a child, but this time, she was particularly excited. "Dear freshmen and honorable teachers, the drama is over, and today's event is about to come to an end. Let us have today's special guest sing Miss H's hit song, All Zeroes, to wrap it all up properly." The lights in the audience dimmed instantly, and the spotlight hit the center of the stage as the song played. Under the gaze of countless audiences, Elise, who wore a white off-shoulder dress, stepped on her high heels and slowly walked toward the light with a fox mask.

With a perfect model's figure and her long hair down, she looked like the embodiment of a goddess. "Take me to your heart..." The moment the mysterious beauty sang out the lyrics to the song, it was as if everyone had been captivated and ensnared—their ears were filled with the blissful melody. "This voice... Could it be H?" "It's so familiar. It's so touching that I want to cry the moment I hear it. Only my idol can sing like this—it must be her!" "My God! H actually showed herself in the auditorium of Tissote University!" The entire auditorium was in an uproar.

All the students held hands and raised their light sticks; following Elise's voice, they were submerged in her captivating singing. Some people cried with joy, while some people couldn't help but immerse themselves in the song. This song seemed to have a magical power. In the end, aside from the judges, everyone was singing along. Those who thought they could outsmart the committee had already boldly left the stands and rushed to the backstage, but they were all intercepted by the security guards. When the dean's assistant saw this, he wiped his imaginary sweat and pulled Mikayla aside.

“Mikayla, who is the mysterious singer that you invited? Could it really be H, like they said?” Mikayla giggled sloppily. “Of course not! It’s just an ordinary friend of mine who came to show support because her voice sounded like H...” The assistant broke out in a cold sweat just after wiping off the sweat. When he saw the security guard who was barely holding on, he pulled a long face. “Are you sure she is supporting the event, and not crashing it?”