

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 296

Chapter 296 Another Identity Discovered

At the same time, Cameron arrived at the scene very quickly, but the surveillance was destroyed, and all the leads were gone. "President Griffith, I'm afraid that we can't find the culprit..." With his head lowered, Cameron was prepared to get a scolding. Seeing that, Elise said, "Don't continue to investigate the cell phone. I don't mean anything else, but the person who's meant to appear will eventually show up." "I'll send people to follow you." Holding her hand tightly, Alexander wouldn't allow anything to happen to her! However, Elise didn't really want that. "That's not a good idea. I'm attending classes, and if you send someone to protect me—" "I'll make the proper arrangements so that you won't be affected." He flashed her a gentle smile and brushed the hair on her forehead to the back of her head. "Okay, then." Since he had already said that, there was nothing else for her to say.

The whole way, Alexander didn't release his grip on her hand, and he was driving when she wanted to draw her hand away. Before getting out of the car, she warned him sternly because of this. "You shouldn't do this anymore when you're driving. Do you think you're a rally driver, driving with one hand? Don't think that you can do as you please just because you're an amazing racer!" "How did you know that I'm an amazing racer?"

Catching the main point, Alexander questioned her with narrowed eyes as he observed her. "Of course I know. The young masters at home—" "Wait. Where were you when I was racing?" It wasn't that easy to fool him, and his eyes turned as sharp as an eagle's. Suddenly, Elise was stumped for words. "You're Sue, the racer," he said affirmatively. "Yes." At this point, there was nothing to deny anymore. In addition, he had mentioned a few times that he didn't like to be deceived. Without looking away, he parted his lips and asked in a solemn voice, "Do you know that I've been looking for you?"

"I know," she answered with a nod. She really disliked this look from him. Under this gaze of his, she felt as though she was a criminal being interrogated. "But I have to make it clear that I really didn't want to accept an arranged marriage at that time. However, the rules of the competition were clear, and there was also the cash prize. So, do you think that I would let such a huge opportunity pass by?" She sighed before continuing her explanation.

“Even when you kept asking and looking for me, I could only keep avoiding it. Otherwise, what should I do once you discover my identity? There was no more racing activity after that, right?” “Then, do you know that a few years ago—” Alexander had yet to finish his sentence when a voice broke him off. “Elise.” It was a woman’s voice. Hearing that, Alexander furrowed his brows. But this voice was very familiar to Elise. It’s Janice Garcia.

“Are you looking for me?” Turning over to the source of the voice, Elise saw Janice walking toward her slowly. After seeing a nod from Janice, Elise released her seatbelt and opened the door, saying as she was getting out, “It’s getting late. You should go back and rest first.” Gazing at her, Alexander slowly curved the edges of his lips upward.

Somehow, all the answers were already written a long time ago! ... After getting out of the car, Elise knitted her brows slightly and asked, “You’ve been waiting here for me?” When she was still seated in Alexander’s car and hadn’t even opened the door or rolled down the window yet, Janice had already called out to her. What was this if not a deliberate effort?

Again, Janice nodded. “Just tell me directly what you want.” “Elise Sinclair, I hope you won’t spread the word about me and Johan!” “You don’t have to tell me this because I’m not a busybody!”

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Chapter 297 There Can Only Be One of Us

The next day, Elise was shaken awake by a person while she was still dreaming, and that person was none other than Addison. “Wake up, Elise. Someone came to deliver you a parcel and breakfast.” Since Elise was not a person who liked to stay in bed, plus she wanted to know as well who had sent her a parcel and breakfast, she got up. After opening the package, she saw a cell phone, which was delicately wrapped, and a card with big, bold words written on it: ‘The SIM card is included. Call me after receiving this.’ It’s from Alex! All of a sudden, she was touched, and her lips turned upward into a smile by reflex.

Immediately, she gave him a call. “Have you had your breakfast yet?” A gentle voice echoed into her ears slowly and reached all the way into her heart, which skipped a beat and turned even warmer. “Didn’t you tell me to give you a call after receiving the parcel? Isn’t it good that I called you right away?” “Yes, but I wish that you’d take care of your health first,” he said

with a smile. Meanwhile, Cameron, who came into Alexander's office to deliver a document, was amazed at the sight. Ever since Alexander announced that he and Elise were engaged, there had been more and more smiles on his face.

The others always said that President Griffith has a ruthless personality and is decisive and aloof, but right now, he looks like he's a very approachable person. "Okay, so I'll have my breakfast first," Elise said, unable to mask the smile in her voice. "Sure." "You must be speaking with that sl*t, Elise, aren't you?"

The sharp voice carrying mean comments echoed into Alexander's ears, wiping the smile off his face and turning his expression stiff. "Mom, I'm already engaged to her, and she'll be your daughter-in-law in the future. How can you speak about her in this manner as an elder?" he grumbled unhappily with his brows knitted. Madeline's heels clicked on the floor as she came in, and she sneered, "It would be better if she could be of some help to you, but what can she help you with?"

At the ceremony last night, you totally lost your cool over a woman!" He already instructed someone to block the news about what happened last night at the mathematics award ceremony, but he didn't expect that his mother would still find out about it. "Who will protect my woman if not me?" he rebuked with a grim face. He would not allow anyone to slander Elise like this—not even his mother! "Well said! Alexander Griffith, don't you forget that I'm your mother, and I don't agree to this marriage.

In addition, your grandfather had just passed away, so no wedding is to be organized for the next three years to show your respect!" she argued stubbornly and stopped in front of him. "I know that, so you don't have to remind me in this way. Since you said that there would be no wedding allowed for the next three years, then what about Maya?"

Even though Alexander didn't want to argue with her, her relentless attitude was wearing his patience thin. "She's my goddaughter and great in all aspects, be it her family background or personality. So I'm sure she'll be an amazing help to you if you're with her.

Besides the fact that your grandfather was friends with Elise's grandfather, what else does she have?" Losing all his patience, Alexander sounded a little more frustrated as he said, "Mom, we're already engaged, and everyone in Athesea knows. Why are you saying such things? What will others think of me if I go back on my word now?" "What will others think of you? Both of you are not actually married yet, and you can always cancel an engagement.

I've never liked her to begin with, and even more so after what happened yesterday." She then snorted and continued, "Whatever it is, I came here to tell you today that there can only be one of us—either me or her!" "Do you really want to push things to this extent?" Alexander's face was stony, and his eyes turned icy all of a sudden. The last thing he wanted was a confrontation with his mother. Seeing his face, Madeline sniggered, but she was heartbroken on the inside. "I'm not the one who wants to push things to this extent, but you're the one who's going against me.

We're mother and son, and your father is just unreliable. Whose advice should you heed if not mine? Regardless, I'm leaving my words here. If you insist on going against me, you can forget that I'm your mother. Or else, I'll definitely drive out this woman named Elise Sinclair and even make her disappear!"

To begin with, Madeline already didn't like Elise, and especially after what happened last night, she completely realized that she was nothing but a disaster! If they continue their relationship, the one who will be affected is Alex! she thought. Furthermore, Elise has never been honest from the beginning. Who knows what else she's hiding behind her back?

"I dare you," Alexander hissed through gritted teeth. When the words left his mouth, Madeline was stunned, and she turned to him in shock, thinking that she had heard him wrongly. But when she saw how steely he looked, she realized that everything was real—Alexander had really said something so harsh to his own mother because of Elise. "Why wouldn't I? Are you going to kill me if I really kill her?"

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Chapter 298 Continue to Follow Up on the Andersons

"You're just pushing me to a corner, then," Alexander spat out angrily, sounding determined. Stunned at his words, Madeline couldn't believe that he had said those things himself. *Just because of Elise, our relationship has turned so sour now?* "If you don't wish to see me do that, then you should break up with her while it's still not too late! Or else, you're just wishing for my death!" There was no way that she would back down so easily. After saying that, she spun around and left without looking back. After she left, Alexander immediately called Cameron into the room.

"Send more men to protect her. Nothing should happen to her!" "Sure thing." As the person who had been working by Alexander's side the longest, Cameron knew just how much he cared about Elise. At Tissote University, Madeline sashayed into Elise's dorm, chasing the dorm students out of her way as she went. "Mrs. Griffith, you don't have to drag other people in just because you're unhappy with me. I'll come out with you." Usually, Madeline was a gentle and presentable woman, and Elise knew exactly what she was trying to do. "Birds of a feather flock together!"

Aren't you clear enough about my opinion of you? Last night, you dragged Alex with you and placed yourself in the limelight! If it wasn't because of you, he wouldn't have been the subject of everyone's criticism!" Clutching her branded purse, Madeline sauntered arrogantly and stopped in front of Elise. At such a close distance, Elise could clearly see the indifference in her eyes as well as her dislike for herself. In addition, from the looks of it, Elise reckoned that she had probably gone to look for Alexander first before coming to look for her because she couldn't reach an agreement with him.

Pursing her lips, Elise then slowly spoke to express her stand. "No matter how much you make things difficult for me or no matter what you offer me, I won't leave Alex!" Both of them had promised each other that they would be honest with each other. Not only had they had been through so much together, they even promised to be together forever. What would all those promises be if she gave up? However, Madeline merely sniggered. "You're not giving up no matter what because you have your eyes on the fact that he's the inheritor of the Griffith Family!"

Wake up, Elise Sinclair. The old master has already passed away, and no one is going to acknowledge this marriage!" Even though Madeline had seen Elise standing next to the famous real estate tycoon, Quentin Fassbender, and knew about the relationship between them, she was still not the least impressed.

"This is between Alex and I. Moreover, he didn't know what I really looked like when we first started dating," Elise said and sighed helplessly. Actually, she didn't mean anything else; she was just letting Madeline know that the relationship between her and Alexander had nothing to do with possessions or appearance.

In contrast, it was a result of sincere attraction after spending a lot of time together. In the end, her explanation was fiercely rebuked by Madeline. "The cheeks of you to bring that up! Before this, you deliberately hid your appearance to seduce my son, and that goes to show just how scheming you are!"

Speechless, Elise recalled that she first came to their place because of the marriage agreement between their grandfathers and to nurture some feelings, but her most initial objective was to destroy the agreement. Who would have thought that things would develop to this? "Mrs. Griffith, I'm not after your son's wealth nor your family's influence," she said earnestly after pursing her lips together.

Otherwise, why would she confess to Alexander? "What are you after, then? Are you trying to show off your wealth? Elise, since you're not after anything, why do you have to pester my son instead of anyone else?" Madeline asked instead, emphasizing on every word she said. It hit Elise that she could no longer communicate with Madeline, and she was worried that she would get into an argument with her once her emotions got the better of her. So, she decided to compromise. "Mrs Griffith, why don't you give us some time? If we're really not meant to be, we'll naturally break up even without your interference."

"I won't—" Suddenly, Elise's phone started to ring, and she felt that this call was her savior because it came at the perfect timing. "I'm going to pick up a call, Mrs. Griffith," she said to Madeline and strode out of her dorm. "What is it?"

The person who called her was Jamie, and he asked in an aggrieved tone, "Boss, Alex and you became the targets of netizens after attending the ceremony together last night. But why didn't you ask for my help? Are you abandoning me?" Elise knitted her brows. "I've never said anything like that. Is this issue still brewing on the Internet?"

If it is, then I have to do something about it. "Not anymore. I was browsing the Internet, and when I clicked on the link, it led to an error page," he explained, still in his aggrieved voice. *I got it now,* Elise realized. *That's why he thought I abandoned him.* "Get a certification of my assets. I—" Just as she started to instruct him, she stopped herself all of a sudden. Since Madeline disliked her, a certification of her assets wouldn't change this fact either. So what was there to prove? "Boss?"

Why did you stop halfway? What certification would you like?" Jamie asked after waiting a while and realizing that she didn't continue speaking. "It's nothing. Just get someone to continue keeping an eye on the Andersons," Elise said. The things Bertha and Jeanie said, in addition to various events, had been on her mind the whole time, and she even had a feeling that she *had* to do this—she had to figure out what was going on with the Andersons, or she wouldn't be at ease!

"Keep an eye on the Andersons? Boss, did they offend you?" "No. Just do as I said," Elise said, not explaining more. In the end, all Jamie could say was, "Okay." After Elise hung up,

Matthew called her. "Are you free? There's something I would like to ask you. May I ask you out for a chat?"

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Chapter 299 Always Wanted to Defeat Me

When Elise heard Matthew's words, she was instantly stunned. Didn't the police arrest him? "If you still think of me as a friend, then come. I'll send the address to your phone." Shortly afterward, Matthew sent his location over. It was a famous Italian restaurant in the south of the city, where reservations were usually required, and the queue may even go up to a few days. Elise hesitated but still went over. To her surprise, Matthew had actually booked the entire restaurant. Why's he making it such a big deal? "What urgent matter do you need my help with?" Elise was confused.

Although she didn't know what happened after the police took him away, now that he was being so extravagant, she wondered whether Alexander had decided to let him go. "Can't we talk while eating? Besides, I think there's no hatred between us, so why are you so defensive?"

A smile played on Matthew's lips as he teased Elise and poured her a cup of tea. Matthew isn't such a healthy person! Looking at him, Elise couldn't help but say, "It's not that I'm being defensive. We didn't have the same interests in mind in the first place. Matthew, since Alexander has spared you, you should turn over a new leaf."

Nevertheless, her advice was immediately rejected by him with a laugh. Matthew looked up at Elise and said with a low voice, "Turn over a new leaf? Elise, you won't understand the pain if you weren't hurt. Do you know how I managed to survive for the past few years? Do you know how I escaped after the police arrested me that day?" If it hadn't been for Matthew's sudden announcement to establish himself, she wouldn't have known that he was an illegitimate child. Although she hadn't experienced Matthew's life, she could imagine what life was like as an illegitimate child.

She couldn't persuade him back then, and seeing the hatred in his eyes now, she knew it wouldn't work now either. "Then, why'd you call me out here today? Do you want me to have dinner with you, or do you want me to pass a message to Alexander?" Elise never picked up the cup of tea Matthew poured for her. Instead, every question she asked had a hidden meaning. "With my current attitude, is there anything else I need to convey to him? Elise, I heard about you and Alexander. His mother doesn't like you, but I'm different. No one can tell me what to do." "What are you talking about?"

Elise shot up in anger when she heard this. "Did I say anything wrong? I was the first one to discover your true colors, and didn't you come here in the first place to pick a husband among the five of us?" "Yes, there's nothing wrong with what you're saying, but Matthew, I'm now your brother's fiancée.

I treat you as a friend, and I sincerely hope the best for you, so please stop being so obsessive." "So what?" Having gotten such a bleak response, Elise suddenly found him incomprehensible. "Isn't it enough that you killed Grandpa? If it wasn't because you're a descendant of the Griffith Family—" "Enough!"

Elise was cut off by Matthew's furious roar. Elise froze. This was her first time seeing Matthew so angry. "I called you here to ask if you want to be with me or not." "I don't!" Elise replied and threw the facts of the matter to his face. "Even if I wasn't engaged to your brother, I wouldn't want to be with you!" With that, Elise got up to leave, but Matthew grabbed her. "What, now? You wanna do it the rough way?" Elise let out a mocking laugh. Without waiting for Matthew's answer or for her to exert strength again, several tall men in black suits emerged and surrounded Matthew. Under their oppression, Matthew had no choice but to let go of Elise. Looking at the men, Elise remembered what Alexander had said.

All of a sudden, her heart felt warm. Elise hesitated, then said, "Matthew, I don't want to see you brothers destroying each other." After that, Elise left the restaurant. All the while, the men blocked Matthew. He was the weaker party because he was alone, so he couldn't chase after her.

After the men escorted Elise, Matthew couldn't suppress his anger and smashed the glass in front of him. ... After Elise came out of the restaurant, the people Alexander had arranged disappeared from sight. She then went to the Griffith Group. Everyone in Athesea knew that she was engaged to Alexander, so naturally, the staff at Griffith Group was no exception.

Navigating smoothly through Griffith Group, she arrived at his office, but he was nowhere to be seen. In the end, Cameron, who came back to fetch some documents, saw her. "Miss

Sinclair, the president is in a meeting now. Would you like to have a drink?" Elise shook her head. "Then, I'll notify—" "Let him finish his work first," Elise interrupted Cameron.

She didn't come here to disturb Alexander anyway. But how could Cameron possibly have the guts to not inform his boss? Hence, he immediately went to the conference room to report Elise's arrival to Alexander. Before he finished speaking, Alexander got up and left, leaving a room full of puzzled executives. Upon seeing Alexander's behavior, Cameron smiled.

As expected, Miss Sinclair is different. In the president's office, Elise was picking up a magazine to read when Alexander's low voice sounded in her ear. "Why didn't you tell me?" His sudden appearance frightened her and caused her to jump. The next second, she saw him standing in front of her. He was wearing a suit, and he was frowning deeply, seemingly unhappy. Needless to say, Cameron must have told him. "Weren't you in a meeting? Your work is important, so I didn't want to bother you." "I'm not happy because you didn't want to bother me." Alexander slowly pursed his thin lips, and his voice was low. Knocks sounded at the door. With no intention of looking at the door, Alexander said plainly, "Come in."

After entering, Cameron seemed to have something important to report, but he only spoke after hesitating for a long time. "Sir—and Miss Sinclair, since you're here too—the bodyguard you've sent to protect Miss Sinclair just came and said that Young Master Matthew met with Miss Sinclair..."

Before Cameron could finish, Elise saw Alexander's face darken. He's angry. Elise blinked at Cameron before taking hold of Alexander's hand. "He didn't create any trouble for me. He just wanted to meet." Having received Elise's blinking hints, Cameron got the message and left the office.

"Does he ever not cause you trouble when he meets you?" Alexander snorted coldly, his tone mocking and indifferent. Elise understood what he meant. "If Grandpa were still here, he definitely wouldn't want to see you and Matthew in this state. If you didn't care about brotherhood, would Matthew still be alive and well right now?" Elise pursed her lips and spoke the truth. "I've already let him go, yet he's still testing my patience.

How can I allow him to continue stirring up trouble?" Alexander looked gloomy and indifferent, and his tone was resolute. Matthew isn't backing down, and Alexander... Sigh. It's really hard getting caught in the middle! "All these years, I've always held a grudge against Matthew. He has always wanted to defeat me." "Still, I can't just watch both of you destroy each other!"

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 300

Chapter 300 Did I Fall For Your Trick?

Alexander didn't answer, but in the next second, he wrapped Elise in his arms. After hugging her for a while, he said, "I know what you're thinking, but I stand by what I just said: I can't allow him to continue stirring up trouble. What did he tell you this time?" Alexander went straight to the point.

Elise was embarrassed when she remembered what Matthew had said to her. If she told him the truth, he would be furious. "It's nothing. He had some immature ideas and told me to stand in line." Elise laughed, wanting to change the topic. Alexander paused for a few seconds, then asked, "Did my mother look for you?"

"Yes," Elise replied honestly. It was impossible to hide Madeline's displeasure toward her and the fact that she had met with her. Rubbing her head, Alexander said in a low voice, "Don't listen to her. You're mine. I... I'm sorry for the trouble she's caused you, but you have to trust me. Can you give me some time to deal with it?"

She believed him, but she didn't believe that Madeline's attitude toward her could be improved. "Your mother favors Maya a lot. I..." Elise let out a long sigh. "Don't think so much!" Elise grew increasingly firm with her thoughts. The two of them looked at each other and smiled. Although they didn't say anything, at this moment, the silence spoke louder than words.

After they hugged for a while longer, a rumbling sound rang out in the large office. Elise was embarrassed, and she just wanted to find a hole to hide in. "Let's go. I'll take you to dinner." Alexander abandoned his work and left as he wished. However, Elise didn't expect to bump into Madeline and Maya in the restaurant. Madeline was glaring at her like an enemy, and the look Maya was giving her wasn't any better. Elise's mind whirled. What is this all about?

"Why don't you go eat with them?" Elise gently tugged on Alexander's sleeve and lowered her voice. Madeline had already told her off, yet here she was, out in public with Alexander. At this point, anyone would be angry. But, without saying a word, Alexander pulled her into the private room, leaving Madeline in a foul mood.

"Godmother, you can't be angry. If you get angry at her, you'll be letting her win. She brought Alex here on purpose to anger you." Maya immediately stepped forward to comfort Madeline as soon as she saw her darkened expression.

It would've been fine if she hadn't said anything, but as soon as she spoke, a trigger was pulled. Madeline's chest heaved. "How can I not be angry? That b*tch... What did I tell her? She actually turned a deaf ear to what I said. It's really giving me a headache!" "That's why you can't get angry. Alex has just been momentarily captivated by that b*tch.

When he comes to his senses, she would naturally be nothing." Not only was Maya persuading Madeline, she was persuading herself too. "He won't come to his senses! He even said that I could continue causing him trouble if I wanted him dead. I wonder what kind of potion that b*tch had given him!"

Madeline snapped angrily. "Who would've thought that she would have such good cards to play, or that she had a godfather! Godmother, I always felt that her relationship with her godfather is unusual. Since she wouldn't leave Alexander no matter what, could it be that she's a spy sent by them?"

Maya suddenly remembered that Elise had a godfather, so she continued to ignite the flame. Having been reminded by Maya of this fact, Madeline was instantly agitated. "Maya, that may actually be true. No, I can't let Elise succeed. Otherwise, the foundation of the Griffith Family will be nabbed by someone else!"

The more Madeline spoke, the more anxious she grew, and she stepped forward to go confront Elise, but Maya stopped her. "Godmother, if you just rushed in like this, she wouldn't possibly admit it, and Alex wouldn't allow us to go in." "What should we do, then?" Madeline felt anxious and troubled. Smiling, Maya whispered something into Madeline's ear, and only then did Madeline nod satisfactorily.