

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 341

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For some reason, Elise's heart ached when she saw a helpless Jeanie on the ground.

With concern etched on her face, she walked over to help Jeanie to her feet. "Mrs. Anderson, are you hurt?"

However, Jeanie was in such a daze that she had almost mistaken Elise as the late Yoona, so she shook her head in disappointment and apologized, "Elise, I'm sorry to cause you all this trouble."

Elise felt bad after hearing those words. "This is no trouble at all. If you don't mind, you and Old Mrs. Anderson can stay in the Sinclair Residence for a few more days."

"Really?" Jeanie's face brightened as she hugged Elise's arm.

After patting Jeanie on the back of her hand as a sign of assurance, Elise looked at Bertha and asked, "Old Mrs. Anderson, what do you think?"

Since Jeanie had psychiatric issues, Bertha was the one who made all the decisions.

Even though Bertha would love to stay, she found herself in a difficult position. *Although Faye is a b*tch, she is right about something. Since she has taken over the Anderson Family, the enterprise that our ancestors have built will all be destroyed if it's left aside to rot.*

A mere glance was enough for Elise to comprehend that Bertha couldn't abandon the Anderson Family's enterprise. *I hate scumbags like Faye and Johan anyway. Once I'm done teaching them a lesson, I won't mind returning the Anderson Family's enterprise to Old Mrs. Anderson, but of course, it depends on whether she is willing to accept my help.*

After listening to Elise's offer, Bertha was only more hesitant.

When Faye heard that Elise was willing to allow the two elders to stay, her beautiful eyes were instantly filled with murderous intent as she gritted her teeth in anger and warned, “Miss Elise, this is my family’s matters, so I hope that you can stay away from it. What rights do you have to keep my mother and my grandmother at your own house?”

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Robin refused to see Elise being bullied, so he slammed his crutches on the floor a few times to make a thumping sound and retorted, “Even if Elise has no rights to do so, what rights do *you* have after harming and disrespecting your own mother? The two of them are grown adults, so they have the right to decide where they want to stay. A young girl like you shouldn’t have any say in this!”

The moment he said those words, the atmosphere in the Sinclair Residence instantly changed as Faye felt a huge pressure above her.

She quickly scanned the house and squinted her eyes before answering in a faint tone, “It seems like the Sinclairs have decided to go against me. Am I right?”

“Although we sometimes shy away from trouble, we are not scared to lend a helping hand whenever we see any injustice. Miss Anderson, before you take these two away with you, let’s talk about how you’ll explain to the police that the driver and bodyguards you hired had tried to take the women’s lives!” Laura roared after being silent for such a long time.

Her words stabbed Faye deep in her heart, which left her startled. However, she was able to quickly regain her composure. “There is no need for me to explain anything to you. I only have one question to ask. Will you let them go?”

“Hmph.” Robin and Laura sounded their disapproval and simultaneously tilted their heads to the side—a sign that they were not willing to give up.

Meanwhile, Elise felt a warmth inside her heart after seeing how her grandparents stood up to the injustice. Even so, she didn’t want them to be involved in the trouble that she had brought to herself. Therefore, she suggested, “Since Mrs. Anderson and Old Mrs. Anderson had suffered today, how about you allow them to stay at the Sinclair Residence for the night? I’ll send them to you myself tomorrow. What do you think, Miss Anderson?” *One night is enough for me to do all the things I want.*

As Faye thought about it, she felt that there was nothing they could do in one night, and if worse comes to worst, she could just ask someone to constantly monitor the Sinclair Residence. However, right before she could respond, she was interrupted by Bertha's words.

"There's no need for that!" Bertha firmly shouted. "I'll go back with you, but Jeanie will stay here. Your mother isn't in a condition to do anything at the moment. All you need is me."

After listening to her suggestion, Faye was delighted since she would be able to stay close to her grandmother without having to deal with Jeanie.

However, Jeanie immediately rejected the idea when she heard that Bertha was about to sacrifice herself. "Mom, you can't go with her!"

"Stay here and remember this. I won't allow you to lose your life in front of me!" Bertha had already made up her mind as she patted the back of Jeanie's hand before quickly releasing her grip. Then, she turned to leave.

Jeanie wanted to chase her, but she was stopped by Elise.

She could tell that Bertha was sacrificing herself to secure Jeanie's life by not allowing Jeanie to set foot into the now dangerous Anderson Residence.

Faye left right after Bertha.

Elise then personally arranged for Jeanie to stay in the guest room beside her bedroom. "Mrs. Anderson, you can stay here for the next few days. If there's anything you need, I'll go and buy them for you tomorrow."

"Good girl, I don't need anything." Jeanie was so casual and easy to get along with that she could suppress her displeasure whenever she faced any inconveniences, showing her inherent ladylike temperament.

Elise replied with a giggle. Even though she wanted to chat with Jeanie more, she felt pressed for time, so she simply used an excuse to leave. "I have some things to attend to and you should get some rest too. I'll be back to check on you."

"Go ahead. Don't worry about me." Jeanie didn't ask for more as she was grateful to be able to see Elise a few more times.

After that, Elise left her room and went to her bedroom before taking out her dusty computer.

She initially only wanted to fulfill her grandparents' dream of witnessing her building her own family and career as well as living a normal life, but by the looks of it now, she realized it wasn't an easy task to live a peaceful life. *Looks like I can't escape from my former profession after all.*

Being someone obsessed with cleanliness, she used a piece of wet tissue to wipe away the dust that had piled up on the laptop casing until she could see the logo. Then, she pressed the power button with satisfaction.

There was no password or icon on the desktop.

After Elise typed something on the keyboard, an autorun interface suddenly popped up on the computer screen a few minutes later with the word 'login' at the center.

Meanwhile, in the office of an investment building far away, Nathan was casually holding a cup of latte when a login notification popped up on his computer screen as well.

It wasn't a big deal until he noticed the login icon—a capital A. He was so shocked that he nearly spilled his latte on himself.

"A?!" Nathan's jaw dropped at the idea of the mysterious master in stocks—A resurfacing after 6 years.

He quickly entered the chat box and sent a message through a special code: 'Is this you, My beloved A?'

On the other side, a resigned Elise sighed at the text that slowly appeared on her screen. *It has been 6 years, but he's still so childish.*

She wasn't in the mood to chat with him, so she went straight to the point. 'Are you interested in having a go at Cittadel's market?'

The Olson Family was a listed company and they had joined the stock market for earnings a long time ago. Ever since Faye had gained power in the Anderson Family, she quickly followed their footsteps and joined the world of stocks.

Elise rationalized, *To completely defeat them, I must attack them from the stock market. If I must do this, I must do it cleanly and swiftly.*

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Nathan wasn't interested in the insignificant domestic stock market since he was recently more involved in the international stock market, which had a capital flow of easily hundreds of millions.

However, now that the A had invited him, he had no reason to reject the offer, so he replied: 'It will be my honor.'

As soon as the message was sent, the other party immediately went offline.

For now, he just needed to wait for A to contact him again.

While rubbing his hands together with a smirk, Nathan stared at the chat box on his screen the entire time as a flame of excitement slowly began to burn in his eyes.

He couldn't wait to see what kind of surprises A would bring.

On the other end, the moment Elise logged out of the software, she immediately began to update the computer's system.

It had been 6 years since she used this laptop in which technology had already advanced tremendously over the years. Although some hackers these days would still find it hard to crack the firewall she installed 6 years ago, the system was no longer a match against the top hackers in the world. For her to be well hidden from the Internet in today's technological world, her computer would need an upgrade.

After all, for A to resurface once again, it would be a big deal for many people.

After everything was settled, Elise returned her computer back to where it belonged and prepared to head out to purchase some necessities for Jeanie.

As she was leaving, she realized that Alexander's car was still parked outside.

At the moment, he seemed to be focused on something while he sat inside the car. The sunlight that reflected off the car made it difficult to see what was going on inside, but she was still able to see his chiseled jawline. *He still looks as charming and gentle as ever:*

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Elise was stunned for a moment as she thought that he would leave immediately after sending them here.

Then, she walked toward him and knocked on the window of the passenger seat,

When Alexander heard the sound and saw that it was Elise, he smirked subconsciously while setting aside the tablet in his hands and rolled down the window. "Are you going out? Do I have the honor to be your driver for the day?"

She knew that he was busier than the average person since the entire Griffith Group had rested on his shoulders and he sometimes wouldn't even have the time to eat, so she didn't want to waste too much of his time.

"I'm just going to the nearby supermarket to buy something. I can just walk there, so you don't have to drive me. You should go back to your company first," she responded faintly.

However, Alexander didn't give her an answer. Instead, he unfastened his seatbelt and went out of the vehicle to open the door for her like a gentleman. "I can go to the company any time, but I can't meet my fiancée all the time. Can't you allow me to be selfish for one time?"

Elise had no other choice, so she nodded her head and entered his car.

There weren't a lot of people at the supermarket, but when they appeared together, they attracted a lot of attention.

As she passed by the drug store in the mall, she noticed the bottle of cold medicine that the Sinclair Family always had when she was a kid was on sale, so she went over and picked it up to have a look. *After all these years, the price and packaging still remain as cheap as ever.*

Then, the promoter approached her and introduced, "Miss, the one you're holding now is a freebie. You can collect it after you purchase any product from Olson Pharmaceuticals."

"A freebie?" She pointed at the cold medicine in her hand.

"Yes." The promoter smiled and nodded.

Without saying anything, Elise returned the bottle of medicine back to the shelves. "Thank you."

Before leaving, she took a quick glance at the medical products from Olson Pharmaceuticals. They were all placed at the front and it stood out from the others. Suddenly, a hint of coldness flashed through her beautiful eyes, which was enough to make anyone's heart sink.

Although she was able to hide her expression well, she wasn't able to escape

Alexander's eagle eyes as he captured her little reaction.

Soon after, he casually mentioned Frazier Pharmaceuticals' current situation. "The Olson Pharmaceuticals has been in rapid development in recent years to a point where all their rivals are now in trouble. I would say that Frazier Pharmaceuticals is impressive enough to survive until now despite being one of their rivals."

"That doesn't sound like a compliment." Elise picked up a soft towel and placed it into the cart.

Alexander chuckled and calmly continued, "The Fraziers are lacking in management, so it makes sense that they are being taken advantage of. After all, the market would be more accepting toward new ideas."

As she listened to him, she stopped in her tracks and listed her head to look at him with her cold yet stubborn eyes. "From my point of view, there's a sense of belonging only when working on new ideas with old components. If everything is new, there will be no sentiments. What do you think?"

He lowered his gaze and noticed that under the lights, her skin was particularly fair while her irises in the color of merlot slickered delicately under her narrow eyelashes.

As he couldn't control himself, he took a deep breath to calm himself down, but a smirk still escaped from his lips. "Are you talking about the people or the medicine?"

Elise immediately understood the meaning behind his words and quickly dodged his burning eyes before pretending to casually walk forward while saying, "I'm talking about both. Like what you just said, the Fraziers' problem is their management but not their products. I think that ethical companies like them are better than those who only focus on building fancy brands for their company."

Alexander followed her with a laugh. "I agree, so let's hope there's a savior who can help the Fraziers out."

"There will be," Elise murmured in such a soft tone that no one other than herself caught it.

Over at the cashier, her phone rang just as she was about to make the payment, so she had to move aside to answer the call.

Therefore, he took out his phone to pay instead before standing aside to wait for their purchased items to be bagged.

"Professor Merlin, is there anything I can help you with?" Elise spoke into her phone.

"Elise, please tell me the truth. Did you really solve those questions yourself?" Professor Merlin asked in a stern tone as if she had landed into trouble.

"Yes," she answered with confidence.

"Come to my office. Do you still remember where it is?"

A polite Elise answered, "I do."

"You must come now. We'll be waiting here for you," he said firmly before ending the call.

After hearing Professor Merlin speaking to her in such a stern and rushed tone, she was confused, especially when he had always been polite and gentle to her in the past. *What's going on today? Also, he mentioned 'we' just now, so who else is there?*

Elise had a bad feeling about what was about to happen, as if a storm was coming.

Then, Alexander collected the bags and saw her zoning out with her phone in her hand, so he approached her and asked with concern, "Who were you on the phone with?"

She snapped out of her daze and shook her head. "It was from the school. They want to see me right now."

"Alright. I'll send you there."

She didn't dare to refuse Professor Merlin when she heard how anxious he was on the phone.

On the way to the school, she had received a message from Addison, which read, 'Ellie, go and take a look at the school forum now!'

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'What forum:' Elise was confused.

Moments after she replied to Addison, she immediately received a link from Addison.

In addition to the logo and symbol of Tissote University, there was an additional link to the website that was appended.

The moment she clicked on it, she could see the topic College Entrance Examination Scholar Plagiarized on Mathematics Competition' trending at number 1 on the main page.

The topic was not even up for a day, but there were already thousands of users joining the conversation, including students from Tissote University, the alumni and even parents.

The one who started the conversation was someone bearing the name 'Vigilante' as their username. In his post, he accused Elise of plagiarizing the work of a famous mathematician, which earned her the approval for the scholarship.

The person even tagged the mathematician and requested Tissote University to seriously handle the situation.

It was clear that the person was going after Elise.

A sense of coldness and ruthlessness swam in her eyes when staring at the big words Vigilante! *Everything is coming after me all at once. Great. I was about to do something about it anyway. Now, I can settle everything in one go.*

She wanted to see exactly who was behind the username=Vigilante.

Alexander had noticed a change in Elise's expressions and asked, "Do you need my help?"

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She closed her phone and stared straight ahead. "No, I can handle this myself"

Her answer came with courage and certainty, as if the entire world was always against her.

Without saying much, Alexander drove Elise to the faculty's office building and went straight to the girl's dorm afterward.

At the moment, Miller was sleeping in the dorm. When she received his call, she quickly went down in her messy hair and a pair of flip-flops.

Since she had just woken up from sleep, she walked toward Alexander and spoke to him with a bad temper, "Boss, can you please notify me in advance if you want to surprise me? Bodyguards are humans too!"

Alexander's limousine and his charming appearance had already attracted a lot of attention. Now that Miller was standing in front of him in a thin sexy strap-top, the girls on the upper floor of the dorm couldn't help but crane their necks and create a series of gossips on their possible love story.

"You are now on overtime, so I'll double your pay." He was never stingy when it came to his own subordinate. Then, he went straight to the point. "Elise is currently at the faculty's office building. Please change your clothes and check on her."

Although she was reluctant to comply, Miller's life principle was to never decline any sort of opportunity to earn more money. She initially didn't wish to go through any fuss, but after knowing that she would be paid double, she quickly waved her hand and agreed. "Noted. I'll head there right now."

On the other side, Elise knocked on Professor Merlin's door

Knock! Knock!

"Professor Merlin, it's me."

"Come in," he uttered in a deep voice.

As soon as she came in, she could see all the higher-ups of the school in the room, including the principal and Olive. However, she wasn't familiar with the other two whom she only recognized as professors in the Mathematics Faculty

Elise bowed to greet them before looking at Professor Merlin. "Professor Merlin, is there anything I can help you with?"

He nodded and sincerely answered, "Elise, you know I always think highly of you as a student."

She wasn't surprised what he meant after browsing through the forum, so she gave a polite smile and replied, "You don't have to beat around the bush."

As he was shocked by her uprightness, he slightly nodded and turned around to pick up two sheets of paper under his file before laying them flat on the desk.

A calm Professor Merlin then asked, "This is your calculation for the mathematics questions back then. Can you check whether it is yours?"

Elise glanced at the paper and maintained her composure. "Yes."

"I remembered that you told me that you solved these questions alone without any guidance."

"That's right." She followed up with a faint smile.

"Then, that settles it. This question was from the scholar, Adrian Cole. He has personally admitted that there is only one person who has been able to solve this question ever since it was first formulated because it has a highly complicated solution. When comparing his solution to Miss Sinclair's, we can see that she has simplified the solution to a point where it is completely different!"

"Okay," an indifferent Elise murmured.

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She paused for a moment to look at Professor Merlin. "Professor, if I remember correctly, there will be a mathematics competition on an international scale in a month's time. Am I right?"

"That's correct." He nodded. "Would you like to join? It's just that... you don't have the relevant experience, so you might not know that the prerequisite for participating in the international competition is to obtain first place at a national mathematics competition. I'm afraid—"

"There's nothing to be afraid of," Elise instantly interrupted. "There are so many countries in the entire world. I believe there must be at least an ongoing national mathematics competition. I'll complete the prerequisite before the International Mathematics Competition."

After she finished speaking, she found an excuse to leave as she didn't want to waste any more time. "If there's nothing else, I have another appointment to attend. I'll take my leave first."

"Sure, go ahead." Professor Merlin waved at her. He didn't want to discourage her as she was the only hope of the current batch of students at the Mathematics Faculty.

Elise smiled and nodded before retreating indifferently.

When she reached the door, she saw Miller overhearing their conversation from a corner.

"Why are you here?"

After asking the question, she momentarily froze when she understood that it was part of Alexander's arrangement.

However, Miller couldn't be bothered to explain her reasons to Elise. She merely shoved her hands in her pockets and turned around to walk in front of Elise.

As Elise trailed behind her, she suddenly remembered that she had a lot of tasks to attend to in the future. Therefore, it was not a good idea for Alexander to always pick her up from now on.

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After some consideration, she stopped walking and said, "Miller."

Miller paused and furrowed her thin eyebrows, wriggling her right foot arrogantly

like a man as she stood on the ground. "What?" she asked.

"Do you know how to drive?" Elise smiled.

"Do I have to be a part time driver as well?" Miller was instantly shocked to hear that.

Half an hour later, in an automobile store somewhere in the city, Elise walked into the store with Miller behind her.

She was planning to choose a more economical, low-profile car.

Jamie wouldn't reject her request if Elise had asked for a car, but based on his extravagant habit, he would buy her an ostentatious car that would attract attention wherever she went. Thinking of this made her give up on the idea.

The sales manager had noticed them from the beginning. As Elise and Miller looked like students, he thought they were here just to window shop, so he ignored Elise.

Meanwhile, a stylish man entered the automobile store with a woman in his arms.

The sales manager immediately recognized that the man was Jeremy and approached him obsequiously. "Mr. Olson, you are just in time—a new car arrived yesterday. Would you like me to test it with you?"

While chewing bubblegum in his mouth, Jeremy glanced around the lobby and spotted Elise seated on the couch at the guests area. *It's been a while since I last met a student.*

His lips curled into a smile as he shoved the woman in his arms to the manager. He signaled the manager with his eyes and ordered, "Bring my girlfriend to test the car instead."

Upon hearing that, they both excitedly headed over to the new car while Jeremy sat opposite Elise and appraised her unabashedly from head to toe. *She's not breathtaking, but she's quite good-looking.*

Miller saw the evil intentions in Jeremy's eyes instantly and kicked the tea table. As the glasses fell to the ground, the water splashed on his body.

"F*ck!" He quickly stood up and wiped the water away from him.

When Elise saw this, she could not stop laughing out loud.

Jeremy's anger instantly abated as he saw her reaction through the corner of his eyes.

Then, he smiled sneakily. "Go ahead and laugh, pretty lady. I don't mind getting wet for you again if that makes you smile!"

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As soon as Jeremy finished speaking, Miller took another glass and directly splashed the water on his face.

Because of what Miller did, Jeremy's face was now soaked. His hair, which he had carefully styled, was now ruined and revealed his ugly features. Then, he grabbed Miller's hoodie and clenched his fists. "You b*tch! I'm already patient enough to deal with you, yet you don't appreciate it!"

As it was too big of a commotion to ignore, the sales manager quickly ran over to them. "My goodness, what happened to you, Mr. Olson?"

Miller merely toyed with the string on her hoodie. She rolled her eyes at Jeremy in disgust as she disagreed with his spoiled behavior of a wealthy kid.

Now that he was triggered by the sales manager's surprise, Jeremy was instantly enraged and threw the problem back to the manager. "Look at this! How are you going to settle this?" he questioned after turning his head to look at the manager, who quickly comforted him.

"Worry not, Mr. Olson. We will definitely give you a satisfactory reply." Moments after the sales manager said those words, the obsequiousness on his face instantly disappeared as he arrogantly summoned two salesmen. "Both of you, *please* help them out of this store."

The most he could manage at this point was simply to say 'please!'

It had always been a no-no to chase one's customers out of the store. Now that the entire store was full of other customers, both salesmen exchanged glances with each other, but none of them was willing to perform the task.

Seeing that his words fell on deaf ears, the sales manager anxiously berated, "Useless scums! You guys are faster than anyone else when it's time to get your salary, yet you are all cowards when it's your turn to speak up!"

With that, he walked to Elise and Miller. Looking at the defiance on Miller's face, he instantly felt that she was a quite difficult person to deal with, so he turned and looked at Elise with feigned kindness. Then, he arrogantly begged, "Miss, please immediately leave the store with your friend so that you won't cause any more trouble for the rest of our customers."

Elise flashed a slight smile. "Aren't we your customers as well?"

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You guys are just students without any formidable background, but the other person is the Young Master of the Olson Family. Do I really need to spell it out for you? "Mr. Olson is our VIP customer. Based on his education and class, I'm sure he won't be stirring up trouble. Hence, please leave immediately." The manager raised his tone as he became more confident.

She calmly looked at him as though she was looking at a clown. "Just because he spends more money, he has better manners. Is that what you are saying?"

The manager raised his head loftily, having no regard for Elise at all. "This is the rule of life. Young lady, since you are just a student, you should return to school and carry out your duties as a student. Even if you drive this car home, others might think it's from your sugar daddy. Please take my advice and get out of here while you still can!"

They are just students whom no one has heard of. Even if they could fork out the money to buy the cars, how much fortune can they have? On the other hand, Jeremy Olson is completely different. The Olson Group is like a gold mine. As long as I suck up to him, I don't have to worry about money for the rest of my life.

Elise snorted in laughter. "Sure, you are one of the most eloquent men I've seen. Since this is the case, I'll make you completely speechless."

With that, she took the card that Jamie had forcefully given her and approached one of the salesmen. "Please hand this card over to your store owner."

It was the Kellers' Card, which was the symbol of prestige and status. She thought, *Now, it's my turn to see how long this pompous manager can keep smiling!*

