Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 471

Chapter 471 Good, So What

The next day, the gang arrived at Landred City. Having just walked out of the airport hallway, they were stopped by two MPVs—one black and one white. One of the doors of the black car was pushed open. Alighting from the black car was an elite-looking man who then approached Alexander with a courteous greeting. "It's all ready, sir."

"Okay." Alexander nodded. When he turned around, he saw a middle-aged man alighting from the white MPV before coming over to hug Elise.

"Mr. Albert!" Elise amiably called out for Albert and went in for a light hug.

Getting out of the hug, Albert warmly uttered, "Let's go, Miss Sinclair. The master has been waiting for a long time."

"How did Papa know I'm here?" Elise curiously quizzed.

"This airline belongs to the Fassbenders. Both you and the master have your names on the list of VIPs, so we are notified every time you get on it," Albert answered.

Acknowledging his answer, Elise tensed her brows. With that, she turned to Alexander. "See you at the auction?"

"Mhm," Alexander simply blurted.

"What about you guys? Who are you going with?" Elise inquired Danny and the rest.

"With the boss, of course!" Danny stood beside her, gratifying. Now that he was officially a member of SK Group, it was only natural for him to follow his leader.

Wordlessly, Joseph, too, went behind her.

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At that moment, Alexander shot Clement a glare. Although as robotic as usual, Clement joined Elise as well.

"Nobody wants you, Alex!" Danny boldly teased.

What can I do? Look at their shimmering eyes! Elise suggestively looked at Alexander, shrugging, before turning around and getting into the car.

Only after watching their car depart did Alexander enter his vehicle.

Soon, the Fassbenders' car stopped at the most renowned restaurant in Landred City. Subsequently, the restaurant manager came out and guided them into the building, bringing them to the open-air area on the top floor. Getting out of the elevator, Elise immediately saw Quentin, who had been waiting for her. "Papa!" Elise dashed to him and threw herself into his embrace.

"Haha. So you do still remember I'm your papa. How long has it been since you last called me?" Quentin affectionately ranted as they walked.

Behind them were Clement and the rest who tacitly maintained a distance.

"Why do I feel like I've seen Mr. Fassbender before..." Wondering, Danny scratched the back of his head before pulling Albert. "Excuse me, but what industry does your master deal in?"

"All of 'em," Albert sternly replied.

Danny was somewhat tilted by his rigid behavior. Thereupon, he silently grabbed his phone and surfed the web for anything that pertained to Quentin and Albert, only for his screen to be clumped with the typical rich-man-falls-for-pretty-maid novels. After scrolling through irrelevant results, he eventually found something surprising. Discreetly, he tapped on an article titled 'Accomplishments of the World's Top Billionaire Quentin Fassbender and Butler Albert Mann.'

Noticing the change on his face, Clement noiselessly peeked at his phone. Seeing the words 'World's Top Billionaire Quentin Fassbender,' he immediately withdrew his gaze and quietly swallowed his saliva.

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Meanwhile, Elise followed Quentin to the dining table, and only realized then there were other guests as well. Among them was a girl that was a few years younger than her, who emitted an overbearingly lavish, star-struck aura.

"Joey, meet your sister, Elise," Quentin introduced.

So that's Papa's blood daughter. I've always heard that she was studying abroad, but I never knew she came back.

Joey reluctantly stood up and walked to Elise. Smugly, she uttered in French, "Hi, honored to meet you." As if she had predicted Elise wouldn't catch up, she revealed a victorious look.

Little did she expect, Elise came back at her with fluent French. "Hello, Joey. Papa's always talking about you. You're really adorable, you know!"

Without going further, Joey turned away after blurting a thanks and swiftly withdrew her hands.

Quentin was rather joyous to see that. "Haha! Ellie, since when did you even learn French?"

"Papa, have you forgotten about the French customer that always frequented the Sinclairs' farm? It was you who introduced us to him. How could you forget about that?" Elise explained.

Upon realization, Quentin waved his hand. "Oh, right! There was that guy. Oh, old people and their short-term memory. Forget about that. You must be starving after such a long flight. Come, eat up!"

Elise noticed that on her half of the table were filled with her favorite dishes, while the dishes on the other half were obviously of a different taste. Amused by how Quentin treated both of them, Elise sneakily beamed. Then, she sat down and began chatting with Quentin, while Joey was uninterested the whole time.

Eventually, Quentin found an opportunity to draw his attention to her. "Look at you fidgeting around like a monkey! Is there a nail on your seat? Can't you sit still?"

In response, Joey rolled her eyes and turned away, having no intention to entertain him.

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Quentin sighed as he looked at Elise. "She's growing out of me. Why don't you take care of her for me, Elise?"

"With what?" Disaffected, Joey mocked, "She simply knew a few French words from dealing with a Frenchman. What could a country woman possibly teach me?"

"I have my reasons for letting her be your guide. Disobey me and you can forget about your allowance," Quentin threatened.

As those words hit her fatal spot, Joey angrily pouted her lips, though she didn't dare to answer back.

"If so, I shall share the burden with you, Papa," Elise smilingly agreed to his request, and Joey was obviously annoyed.

After dinner, Joey left with Elise's party. Having walked out of the restaurant, she immediately went the opposite direction.

"Where are you going?" Elise turned to look at her.

"Mind your own business." Joey scornfully glared at her and continued walking.

"An autographed poster from mysterious singer H." Out of nowhere, Elise muttered sotto voce.

The next second, drawn to the lure, Joey froze and automatically returned.

"Are you serious?" Joey eyed her in disbelief.

"And a private photograph."

Shocked, she started panting and shaking Elise's arm violently. "Where! Gimme, gimme!"

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 472

Chapter 472 How Dull, How Fascinating!

"Wait a minute." Joey suddenly calmed down. "How did you know that I love H? Did my dad tell you that? You've been planning this! Great!"

"Come on, give your father some credits." Elise indifferently uttered, "He didn't tell me anything. I guessed it."

"Guessed it? How? We hardly spoke." Joey expressed her skepticism.

Elise then looked at her body as she smoothly clarified, "The cute figurine hanging on your bag is from H's Q series, and your bag is of the same brand H carried when she attended events."

Joey was dumbfounded. "Who are you?"

"You wanna know?" Elise lifted one of her eyebrows.

Joey, in return, stupidly nodded.

"See for yourself." Elise pulled a face on her and turned around to leave.

Baffled for a moment, Joey stomped her feet toward Elise. "Hey! Where's my signed poster and photograph?"

At that moment, Danny slyly barged in. "I'm one of H's friends, you know? Call me 'Big Bro Danny' and I'll get them for you. How's that?" He had always wanted a little sister with a cool yet silly personality like Joey.

But Joey stared at him as if he was deranged. "Stay away from me!"

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Having brought humiliation upon himself, Danny could only sulk as he leaned against Clement.

As he was about to lean in, Clement slowed down his steps, widening the gap between him and Danny.

"Not cool, man!" Danny stood still on the ground, expressing his anger.

Clement, however, couldn't care more. He walked past him and chased after Elise without a word.

Tilted, Danny pursed his lips. Perhaps he was the one that nobody wanted.

...

The next day, Faye, along with an agent of Anderson Pharmaceuticals based in Landred City, arrived at the land auction venue.

"Miss Faye, you didn't actually have to come, you know. None of the participating bidders can compete with the Andersons. With their capabilities, there's no way they could acquire the land," the agent, Armand Kurt, stated.

"I don't need you to tell me that. I know what I'm doing." Her mysterious appearance was meant to confuse anyone who attempted to read her mind. Though, that was nothing but a facade. In fact, she was so nervous about the auction that she felt compelled to witness the end of it. Trevor surviving had been a huge shock to her, and she had since been anxious about things not going her way. Hence, she had to supervise everything herself. Once she had gotten her hands on this piece of land, those misogynistic incels from the company's board would no longer have anything to say about her. Having thought of that, she heaved a sigh. Ever since Elise became Yoona, she never lived a day peacefully, as if something was constantly pricking her.

"What a small world it is." All of a sudden, a voice interrupted her contemplation. Turning to the source, she saw Elise and Alexander intimidatingly walking toward her under the company of a bunch of men.

"Why are you here?" Faye questioned in a hostile tone.

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"For the same reason you came," Danny discourteously mocked.

Faye squinted her eyes. I knew things wouldn't go so smoothly!

"Oh, Elise, as much as you hate me, it's not funny to pull pranks in auctions. Raising the price will only obstruct the company's goals, you know?" Faye softly warned.

"Can't be too sure about that." Alexander cut in, "If Elise acquired the land and joined the Andersons, wouldn't that be highly beneficial to the company? What do you think of that, Miss Faye?"

Hearing that, Faye gritted her teeth as she aggressively glared at Elise. I knew it. This b*tch is only here to take a slice of our family's properties! And now she's finally out of patience and has decided to infiltrate the company with this piece of land! Dream on! As if I'll allow that!

"We'll see about that!" Having said that maliciously, Faye went away in her heels. A country girl clinging to a broke, washed out heir of a millionaire dares to challenge the Andersons? Know your damn place!

Unlike a conventional auction, a land auction offered only one particular. Therefore, every single bidder was a daunting opponent. After a brief introduction, a strike of a mallet thundered through the room. "The starting bid is thirty-eight million, raising two million with each bid. Without further ado, let the auction begin."

Accordingly, a number of relatively small businesses called out their bids. When the bid reached forty-five million, Armand, under Faye's order, yelled, "Fifty million." With him pushing the bid, the other competitors instantly acknowledged their determination, and, thus, stopped calling bids.

As the auctioneer was about to finalize the auction, he saw a delicate arm being raised, followed by a heavenly timbre of a damsel. "Sixty million." After calling that, Elise turned to Faye with a subtle, polite nod. In response, the crowd started gossiping about her.

"Who's that young chick, so bold to go against the Andersons?"

"Sixty million... She raised ten million just like that... How long does it take to regain that sum?"

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"She must be bluffing, right? There's no way she could afford that."

"Tsk... It seems we got ourselves a plot twist. I thought the Andersons were easily the winner with Miss Faye here."

Speechless, Faye gritted her teeth as she gripped her skirt. She'd been expecting Elise to make a move soon. But surprisingly, Elise raised the bid by ten whole million, and that was frighteningly beyond her calculations! This b*tch is clearly trying to embarrass me in front of the crowd!

"What should we do, Miss Faye? We're gonna have a hard time with the board if we fail to acquire the land!" Armand hastily stated.

"Shut up! You think I don't know that?" Faye threw a tantrum at her subordinate as she started panting.

Whether she failed to acquire the land, or exceeded their calculated budget, she would have to receive an earful from the old men in the company. This b*tch is not giving me a choice, damn it!

Elise faintly smiled at Faye's frustration as the former remained her serene, unaffected look. Forget about unpredictability, if she wished to, she could turn the entire Anderson Family upside down!

She can't even take this! Guess she's still weak, after all! Elise blurted, "How dull." As she stood up and was getting ready to leave, she heard Faye's scream. "Seventy million!"

Oh? Here she comes. Elise coldly lifted her commissures, revealing a grin.

Nevertheless, little did Faye know, she could accumulate all of her family's assets and it would hardly be Elise's pocket money, so how could Faye compete with her?

As Elise viciously turned around, intending to call bid, a man in the front row raised his hand. "Ninety million."

"How fascinating." Elise mischievously smirked. She returned to her seat and whispered to Alexander. "Never would have expected someone to share a common source of pleasure with me—seeing the pain on Faye's face."

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Alexander revealed a knowing grin. "Yeah. Get a room, you two."

Elise bit her lips. "If I could get a penny every time you got jealous, I could have owned the World Bank!" Then, she turned to observe Faye's reaction.

Obviously, Faye couldn't afford such a fierce price. And so, she stopped making any noise.

Finally, the auctioneer struck his mallet, finalizing the bid. "And the land goes to ninety million. Congratulations!"

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 473

Chapter 473 Disrespect My Woman, Disrespect Me

Failing to acquire the land, Armand grew utterly anxious. As soon as the auction ended, he stormed out and made a call to come up with a solution.

Faye, on the other hand, was trying her best to remain composed and act as natural as possible to face Elise, who was going her way.

"Aww. What should we do? The land you've been craving has fallen into another's hands." Elise expressionlessly mocked, "Looks like even without Trevor, you won't be able to secure your position for long."

"Hmph, you don't have to worry about that." Faye sneered, "I failed, but you didn't exactly succeed, so there's no point in any debate, is there?"

"Right. Because of that, I lost my only chance to join Anderson Pharmaceuticals..." Elise deliberately made a remorseful face before returning to her uninterested look. "But you seem to have forgotten that I have no intention of returning there."

Faye was taken aback, unable to speak a word.

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"Hence, I've never wanted anything. Besides, what's the point of dwelling on stuff that's already lost?" Elise profoundly continued, "However, seeing that hideous scowl on your face is pretty satisfying. Isn't that something worth celebrating?"

"Of course, it is!" Danny openly uttered, "We should all drink to such a joyous occasion! To the misfortune of a certain woman!"

"Say that again and I'll f*cking rip you apart!" Her eyes wide, Faye shot daggers at him.

"Oh yeah? I'd like to see you try. I've been hoping for a sparring partner!"

At that moment, a man in an expensive suit came forth with a file.

"Excuse me. May I know which one of you is Miss Sinclair?" the man in suit politely asked.

"It's me. What's the matter?" Elise recognized the man, the same man who took the land away from her and Faye.

"Great." The man beamed as he handed the document over. "This is the deed to the land. I, representing my boss, transfer this gift to you."

"Wait, who's your boss again?" Elise warily questioned.

"He's the founder of Smith Co.—Kenneth Bailey," the man calmly answered.

"But I don't know any Kenneth, or any Bailey." Elise hadn't even heard of anything remote to Smith Co.

"That's perfectly fine. You just have to know that, once you're in Smith Co.'s territory, you become one of our most prestigious guests." The man then lowered his body and handed out the deed in his hand. "Please accept the gift, Miss Sinclair, or I'll have a hard time."

Elise always hated people who attempted to force a relationship with her. He wants to know me, so what? Must I agree to that? Nevertheless, seeing the frustration on Faye's face, she momentarily hesitated.

Alexander, who had been silent the whole time, came over and accepted the documents. "Thank you very much. I'll accept it in her stead."

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"Sure. Now, if you'll excuse me..." Fulfilling his mission, the man in suit departed.

Then, Elise rolled her eyes at Alexander. "Are you going to return the favor in my stead too?"

"Why not? You owe me that anyway," Alexander replied. After all, Kenneth Bailey and Alexander Griffith were only the same person.

"Huh?" Elise felt something was off.

"What I mean is that I'll return the favor for you, so naturally, you owe me what you owed him," Alexander smilingly clarified.

"Sounds like a plan." Turning away, Elise cunningly grinned. "Well, that means I owe nothing!"

Alexander responded with a bitter scowl, yet he countered with nothing. Since he had acquired the land for her by using Smith Co., he had no intention to ask for anything in return. To his own woman, he could only treat with unconditional pamperings.

Mischievously, Elise pulled a face at Faye and shoved the deed before her. "So, what're you gonna do now?"

Faye clenched her fists, so vexed that she couldn't speak up. She gnashed her teeth so hard she could hear them gritting against each other. Why, this b*tch! She took away my identity and my honor, and now even people from Smith Co. are giving her such special treatment! How am I losing to her? Apart from relying on her man, does this shameless b*tch even know anything about anything? How ridiculous!

Seemingly perturbed, Armand came over with his phone, muttering, "Miss Faye, your father wishes to speak with you."

Consequently, she collected her feelings and regained composure, calmly stating, "Just you wait, Elise! You won't be so lucky all the time!" Finished, she snatched Armand's phone and fled the scene.

Elise let out a scoff before tossing the deed back to Alexander. "How unexciting. I don't want it anymore. You take it."

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Holding the file, Alexander teased, "You're just gonna treat the land that cost ninety million like a toy?"

"It's not like I can eat it or cuddle it to sleep. What am I gonna do, worship it?" Elise waved her hand as she turned to the exit. What a dull day! I'd rather stay home and fool around with Joey.

On their way home, they stopped by a photo shooting studio. Elise, together with Danny, stormed into the studio and drove everyone inside out. Later, they came out with a rolled poster and a stack of photos in their hands.

"This is the rent for your studio and the compensation for your crew's losses." Danny handed a check to the studio's manager and got back into their car with Elise.

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 474

Chapter 474 The More Dangerous a Place Is, the Safer It Is

After Elise brought Danny back to the bedroom, she was about to open the door with the access card when a sound of the door unlocking sounded.

The next moment, the door was opened from the inside. Joey was standing at the door, looking at them with scrutiny.

"Weren't you going to get H's poster from the photography studio by the roadside?"

Keeping the access card, Elise looked back at Joey before asking, "You were following us? No, you wouldn't be able to catch up with Cameron driving. So who did you plant a tracking device on?"

After she said that, she already had an answer in mind.

Among them, the only person who wouldn't be as careful was Danny. Undoubtedly, the tracking device would have been put on him.

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At this moment, a glimmer of interest shone in Elise's eyes. "Where did you get the tracking device?"

"I made it myself," Joey said proudly. "It's nothing too complicated. I only needed a GPS and a signal receiver."

"How did you plant it on Danny?" Elise asked.

"What?!" At once, Danny was shocked. He even began to spew internet dialects. "You planted a tracking device on me?!"

Joey didn't seem to be bothered by that. With a shrug, she replied, "It's nothing hard. I just had to tug on his necktie and it was done."

"Necktie?" Immediately, he fiddled with his necktie and gave it a hard pull. Then, a black tracking device that was the size of a bean dropped out.

"You sneaky, uncultured person! I genuinely thought that you saw me as a brother. Instead, you were using me all this while?!"

Needless to say, he was furious. After disposing of the device, he dumped the poster and photos in his arms on Elise before walking off angrily.

Seeing that, Joey kept an innocent face. "I just merely put something on him. Why make such a fuss?"

"You stomped all over his sincerity toward you," Elise explained.

"I don't understand you guys." Staring at the posters that were scrolled up, Joey changed the topic in a split second. "Are you thinking of exploiting the fact that H hasn't shown her face before? Did you simply get some fake photos and sign it to fool me?"

With all the stuff in her arms, Elise said as she walked, "I wish, but can I fool your eyes?"

"Good that you know." Joey followed after her and closed the door. "Don't think that I'm gullible because I'm young. I'm H's diehard fan. I will definitely know if it's her real picture or not."

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At this moment, Elise tore off the tape on the poster to reveal its content. At the lower right corner, there was a huge signature of H.

The moment Joey saw the side profile of the woman on the poster, she was sure that it was H. Like a possessed person, she walked closer before taking hold of the two corners of the poster carefully.

"It's really H! There's even her signature. Her H is always signed like it was diagonal." She was so over the moon that her eyes were brimming with tears. At that moment, she looked like she had a treasure in her hands. She handled the poster gently and slowly as she spread it out on the table.

Elise had never expected that her signature would get such a comment, so she raised her brow out of awkwardness.

"Why did you leave a signed poster at such a crowded place? What if it got torn or dirty?" Joey examined the picture like a paleontologist while replying in an accusatory tone.

"The more dangerous a place is, the safer it is," Elise retorted.

"That is not logical scientifically," Joey snarled. "Why don't you just admit that you didn't bother to keep H's item properly?"

"Alright. You're right," Elise replied.

Aside from entrepreneurs who want to brag about their success, Elise thought that there wouldn't be anyone else who'd frame her picture and hang it up.

At this moment, Joey sensed something fishy from Elise's tone. Hence, she looked up quickly before staring at her with a sharp gaze. "You know H."

It was a firm claim that she deemed was true.

"Kind of." Elise didn't deny it.

At once, Joey sat upright. If her guess was right, in this world, people who were unbothered by H's attractiveness either were idiots or friends that were really close to her.

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Only good friends wouldn't care if one of them was at the top with fame or at the bottom with nothing. No matter what happened, they would treat each other normally.

"Elise."

The way Joey suddenly changed her attitude made Elise choke on her saliva. Elise coughed before exclaiming, "I need time to get used to your rapid change!"

"Elise." Closing in on Elise, Joey stretched her hand out before shooking Elise's hand. At that moment, Joey seemed very careful and bewildered. "Please bring me to see H. The biggest wish in my life is to see her in person. I just want to see her once. I'd gladly die for that opportunity!"

Upon hearing that, Elise retracted her neck as she looked at Joey with a look filled with caution.

She never thought of a way to deal with a fan who would die to see their idol.

Hence, she could only use an excuse to delay it. "You can see her, but we have to set rules. When you become a person that Papa and I would approve of, I will bring you to see H."

"Deal!" Joey exclaimed excitedly. After saying that, she was afraid that Elise would go back on her words, so she pulled her hand over before giving her a high five. It was only then that she smiled with satisfaction.

Looking at how excited Joey was, Elise shook her head helplessly.

For a person that she had never seen, Joey was willing to face uncertain situations and constrict her true self. Was that worth it?

Most importantly, Elise wasn't sure if she had such charm.

Currently, Joey knew what Elise was thinking, but she didn't mind.

After all, Elise wasn't aware of how many people wanted to see H in person. To Joey, a person like H who glowed from head to toe was worth all her dedication,

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The next day, Elise found a book on computer coding for Joey to practice on. Elise told the girl to learn half of it before she returned, or she wouldn't be allowed to speak.

•••

Today, Elise was going to attend a gem auction event.

On her schedule, Faye had highlighted that this was important, so she couldn't miss it.

When she reached the entrance, everyone else was present except for Alexander.

"Where's your brother?"

Hearing that, Danny shrugged to show his oblivion.

"Young Master is currently working on something," Clement said. "I'll be with you, Miss Sinclair. It will be fine."

At this moment, Danny threw his arm over Clement's shoulder before saying, "Perhaps you've misunderstood my brother. Look at Elise. Do you think she needs your protection?"

Clement seemed to be confused.

"You still got a lot to learn, my friend!"

After giving his shoulder two pats, Danny ushered Clement into the car.

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Bring Your A Game, Mr	

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 475

Chapter 475 God's Chosen Girl

Coolest Girl in Town

The gem auction event was a specialty of Landred City. Many places would have their own local street delicacy, and every city would have a place that was mysterious and challenging to go to. As such, those places would attract many tourists to visit and for Landred City—it was the gem auction event.

In Landred City, the gem auction event was one of the recommended places to visit. Previously, this once-a-year event would be held at a further place, but the organizer somehow managed to hold this event that had a gambling characteristic in the city center.

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Stone gambling didn't mean gambling on the stone itself, but the jade and jadeites inside
the stone. Becoming rich or broke overnight depended solely on one's luck and eyeit was
similar to buying lottery tickets.

A hundred million citizens of Cittade	l would buy	lottery	tickets,	so stone	gambling	was	also
relatively adopted by many.							

In recent years, there had been many cases where people became rich because of stone gambling. Because of that, more and more people were putting their fortune into the gem auction event with such determination.

When Elise and the others got out of the car, they bumped into Faye. However, she wasn't a subordinate at the company today. In fact, she dressed like a young lady from a rich family.

After Elise took Faye's spotlight yesterday, Faye held a grudge. Now that Elise came to her herself, Faye did not want to let go of the chance to humiliate her.

"Why are you here? Stone gambling isn't like anything else. You can't see it, nor can you touch it. If you're not knowledgeable in this field, all your money can go down the drain. Don't waste money just because you want to irritate me, Elise," Faye said in a pretentious tone.

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In response, Elise smiled before saying, "I don't know where to spend my money anyway. I'll think of it as doing charity. It's such a fun event, so I can't bear to miss it."

"Fun? You can get bankrupt! Even if you have a lot of money, this event will definitely make you lose all you have sooner or later." After leaving Athesea, Faye no longer cared about her sisterhood with Elise. With the tone of an elderly, she said sarcastically, "You've been staying in the countryside for so long, so it's normal if you don't understand stone gambling. Stone gambling, after all, is still a form of gambling."
With a shrug, Elise said, "Aren't these just stones in the end?"
To her, jades and any other precious stones were all similar—they were all just stones like the common ones on the road.
"Tsk, the ignorance." Just as she finished saying that, the woman next to Faye sneered, "Uneducated people are just uneducated. How dare you reduce jades to nothing? Even God's Chosen Girl won't dare to say that."
"God's Chosen Girl?" Elise raised a brow.

"Countryside people are so troublesome. They need people to teach them everything. To not have heard of God's Chosen Girl Who let her in?" The woman didn't hold back on criticizing her.
Hearing that, Elise showed a dark face. Did they expect her to remember all the famous people in all the fields? How tiring would that be?
Some onlookers were kind enough to explain, "Three years ago at a gem auction event in Dukethorn, a girl with a veil came out of nowhere. The stones that she bought all turned out to be imperial jade of good grade. That made her the center of attention, triumphing over the well-known buyers. Hence, people in the field call her God's Chosen Girl. God must be looking over her."
"That's right. I was there at the scene too. The woman looked young, but her aura doesn't lack behind any men. Her actions were calm and precise. After cracking the stone, she seemed so indifferent. I'll probably never attain that kind of knowledge and wisdom that she has."

"However, the God's Chosen Girl hadn't shown up ever since then. I wonder if I will have the chance to watch her crack stones again in this life."

After hearing what the person said, Elise showed an undigested expression.

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Was that it?
Was it that easy to become God's Chosen Girl?
With good luck, anyone could become God's chosen child. Was that all?
"I think that you guys may have misunderstood," Elise said in an awkward tone.
"What do you mean?" The woman who criticized her earlier side-eyed Elise.
"The God's Chosen Girl that you were talking about Maybe she didn't understand the way of stone gambling either," Elise said.
At once, Faye seemed speechless.
How embarrassing it was for the Anderson Family!

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At once, the woman covered her mouth with a hand before laughing hysterically. "Faye, this sister of yours from the countryside is truly amusing. We've already said how impressive the God's Chosen Girl was, and she could still spew such nonsense? How funny is she?"

As she said that, she threw an arm on Faye's shoulder before reminding her, "Faye, I advise that you send your sister back as soon as possible. Otherwise, she'll continue to embarrass the Anderson Family!"

Hearing that, Faye could only reply in a helpless manner, "I have no choice either, Celina. She's the true daughter after all. How can I decide for her?"

"True or not, it's fine for an elder sister to teach the younger. Why do you care so much about other factors? If you don't dare to teach her, I will help you put this disrespectful b*tch in her place!"

Celina had heard of stories from Faye where Elise bullied her. Now that she pulled that act earlier, Celina thought that Elise must think of them as easy targets to bully. Hence, she strutted toward Elise as she raised her arm.

At this moment, Danny was ready to counter the attack. If Celina dared to lay a finger on Elise, he'd teach her a lesson.

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Although he wouldn't hit women, he would have ways to embarrass her enough.
The woman's arm was dangling in the air, and just as it was about to land on the target, the door suddenly creaked. "Mr. Bailey is here"
"Mr. Bailey?" Upon hearing that name, Celina immediately retracted her hand before brushing her clothes. She was also quick to put on a smile to show the image of a graceful young miss.
"Damn, you sure are talented in acting, aren't you?" Danny sneered.
Celina simply glared at him, but she didn't bother to reply as she focused on the door while having on her best smile.
Finally, under everyone's attention, Mr. Bailey slowly entered the venue.
He didn't seem young; he looked like he was in his thirties or forties. His hair was side-parted like the typical successful man and he donned a tailor-fitted suit. Besides that his cloak seemed to be made of real fur. However, he seemed to be a little weary. With his

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long legs, he casually strutted across the room filled with people.

Not only did he carry the dream of many young ladies, but he also soured critics of other men.
"This is the founder of Smith Co. He truly is distinguishable."
"I heard that Kenneth Bailey is completely in charge of this gem auction event, hence why this event doesn't have to be held at that countryside venue. That venue would be less pleasant no matter the food or stay."
"Has anyone calculated how many properties Smith Co. owns in Landred City?"
"That's uncountable. After the company settled down in Landred, the entire city's economy improved so much that it was comparable to Cittadel. After a few years, Cittadel will become a different city!"
"Really?! That must be the pride of Landred City. No wonder all the women in the city want to marry Kenneth. If I was born a female, I would dream of that too! Haha"
As Elise half-heartedly listened to that conversation, her gaze followed that man who had ar executive figure.

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Since he sent people to get and gift the land for her, why did he act like he didn't know her?

Or was he the kind of person who would show goodwill to all new forces?

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 476

Chapter 476 Long Lost Biological Brother?

At this moment, the man from the land auction yesterday made his appearance again.

"Miss Sinclair." The man sounded as gentle as he was.

"Oh, you again?" Elise said in an amused tone, "Are you going to give me another piece of land today?"

After saying that, she glanced at Faye, making the latter irritated.

"That's not it." The man let out a low chuckle. "I'm representing Mr. Bailey to invite you to the VIP room."

"The VIP room huh. It's unexpected that this young girl is a guest of Kenneth Bailey!"

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"Yeah. I remembered the last person who had the VIP room was some boss from South Africa!"

Many people were whispering among themselves, but Elise paid no heed to it. Not to mention, she wasn't interested in the others' conversation, so she followed the man.

Behind her was Faye who gritted her teeth and clenched her fists so hard that her fingernails dug into her flesh.

Damn it! Why is Elise Sinclair always so lucky?

How did she manage to get involved with a man like Kenneth Bailey?!

Let me watch and see. With Alexander absent, she's accepting other men's advances so easily. A born b*tch like her will get exposed sooner or later.

"Faye! Didn't you say that your sister is from the countryside and that she doesn't know anything? How is she an acquaintance of Kenneth Bailey?"

Kenneth was Celina's dream man. How on earth did that countryside woman manage to taint him?!

"How would I know?!" As Faye herself was mad, her tone was a little harsh. After saying that, she realized that she had lost her composure, so she quickly adjusted her tone. "I'm sorry, Celina. I'm just too mad because of Elise. For a man like Kenneth, only you will match up to him. However, my sister is used to seducing men with her bewitching ways. I don't know what to do with her either..."

Though she said that, she was thinking otherwise in her heart. If Kenneth is interested in a dumb sh*t like you, he must be blind and deaf!

Hearing that, Celina became fueled with anger.

"Elise Sinclair, was it?! Just you wait!"

...

Meanwhile, Elise and the others quickly arrived at the VIP room.

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"Miss Sinclair, if there's anything you need, you can let the waiter outside know. They will accommodate your needs to the best of their abilities. I have other things to tend to, so I'll take my leave for now."

As the man said that, he nodded to Danny and the others as a greeting. When his gaze swept past Clement, it stayed for an extra second.

Coincidentally, Elise noticed the one-second pause. At once, she called out to him. "Hold on, you have not told me what your name is. I can't be calling out 'hey' to you all the time, can I?"

"My bad." The man came back before saying courteously, "I'm Johnny Smith. You can just call me Johnny, Miss Sinclair."

"Johnny Smith?" Danny chuckled before he gave Clement a nudge. "He shares the same surname as you. Is he your long-lost biological brother?"

At this moment, Clement seemed indifferent as he remained silent.

Meanwhile, Johnny offered a small smile before he explained. "You've misunderstood. My surname isn't really Smith. That is just my code name."

"Oh, I see." Nodding his head, Danny continued to humor Clement. "You're both Smiths. If you go over to Smith Co., you may even become cooler than him. Don't you think so?"

"Not possible," Clement said briefly.

Hearing that, Danny pursed his lips before saying, "You can't even take a joke. You're no fun."

Letting out a low chuckle, Johnny made his way out of the room.

After they got seated, the gem auction began.

The place that Elise and the others were at was at the left corner of the second floor, and they could clearly see Johnny hosting the event.

In no time, the best seat on the second floor was also occupied.

As Elise turned to look over, her eyes met those of Kenneth's dark ones.

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As it was her first time seeing Kenneth in person, she couldn't understand why she felt that that pair of eyes were very familiar.

On the other hand, Kenneth didn't show any expression. He simply raised his chin slightly as a sign of greeting.

Truth was, only he himself knew how guilty he was.

He was scared of facing Elise as he might reveal the gentleness that Alexander would show.

Since she accepted their invitation, she nodded in response as a token of appreciation.

Through an unintentional glance, Danny caught the interaction between the two. Obviously, he saw that as a form of flirting.

Without saying a word, he walked between them to block Kenneth's gaze before giving him a warning look.

It was signifying that Elise already had a partner, so Kenneth should keep his eyes to himself before Danny broke his leg.

As Kenneth's eyes met Danny's, he gave him a small smile before looking away without any change in expression.

"Good move," Danny mumbled.

At that moment, the first item for auction was already presented.

The stone weighed around 400 kilograms. One of the top corners on the left was worn out, showing hints of a glimmering green inside. The color seemed genuine and shiny, attracting the eyes of everyone.

"I will not be wrong on this. This is definitely a glassy species jadeite!"

At once, people at the venue started a commotion.

However, there were also people opposing that idea. "It might look good on the outside, but unimpressive on the inside. It may not be so great once you take a look inside."

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"Is that possible? It's such a heavy stone. Even if only half of it is jadeite, it will be worth a lot!"

"Well... that will be the case if it's half. If it's just that corner and it's just plain stone inside, you will be losing a lot of money!"

Though everyone was discussing it, the price of such a stone would typically be much more expensive than those that couldn't be seen from the outside.

Nobody could say for sure if it was as perfect as it seemed on the outside. There was a big possibility that there would be spacings inside, and the jadeite would only fill up less than five percent. In that case, it would really be no different than a stone by the roadside.

After Elise took a glance, she retracted her gaze before taking a sip of the coffee that the server brought over.

Though the stone had a possibility of having jadeite inside, it wasn't anything impressive. However, the coffee was not bad. It was thick yet tasty, and had a good aftertaste. It reminded her of the older days when she used to sell coffee.

Nevertheless, those people on the ground floor thought that the stone was a chance to become rich, so the auction price went up higher and higher. After a few offers, the deal was sealed at forty million.

"Wow. That wasn't cheap," Elise commented.

No wonder when Faye and Celina were talking about stone gambling, they kept saying that the rich would dominate the auction. In this field, one must allocate at least one or two hundred million. Otherwise, they wouldn't be able to cover the loss.

Later on, the few other stones that were auctioned next were just glanced through by Elise as she didn't bother to participate in any of them.

Noticing that, Faye looked up with a discriminating gaze before saying, "I knew that she was uneducated. What difference would sitting in a VIP room make? It can't even hide her lack of class!"

Toward the end, a piece of stone that had a special shine to it was put on auction.

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The stone was covered with a thick layer of moss, but the stone itself showed a hint of red. When light shined on the stone, the light would get refracted in various directions. It didn't seem like it had jadeite in it, but it looked like a mineral ore.

The stone was almost the same size as the first one. However, it looked like an ore, so it caused a wave of sighs among the audience.

After that, the starting price was announced at 280,000 while the ground floor stayed completely silent.

Meanwhile, someone on the second floor spoke up, "500,000. I want that!"

The person who spoke was none other than Elise.

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 477

Chapter 477 What a Scheming Man!

Elise was not as calm as she was during the first half of the auction. Instead, she stood up in excitement as she made her way to the railings. She held onto the railings with both of her hands before craning to look downward. Her slightly childish voice had attracted the crowd's attention as they lifted their gaze toward her.

The guests on the second floor were usually wealthy or influential people, so the crowd was interested to find out who was the lady who had such good taste.

However, upon realizing that the woman who made the bid was a stranger to them and that her companions were all young men around her age whom they could not recognize, the crowd burst out in laughter.

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"Haha! Whose prodigal son—oh no, I mean prodigal daughter—is this? Which family allowed their prodigal daughter to come here and embarrass herself?"

"She has an exquisite look, but alas, she's ignorant and even lacks basic knowledge. Hey, young chick, do you even know what high-quality jadeites look like? Only those with a pale surface are valuable. If you bid this piece of stone back, I'm afraid your father will be driven mad by you!"

A man stretched his neck and pretended to be 'kind', which immediately caused the others to burst out laughing again.

And because of that, no one from the first floor increased the bid, and the bid price remained at 500,000 throughout an entire minute as the crowd continued laughing at Elise.

Elise glanced across the hall and smiled in a self-deprecating manner.

If only she had known that no one would increase the bid, she would've asked for 300,000 directly as she'd be able to save 200,000.

Elise almost had the game in her hand, and even Johnny, who was on the stage, wore a smile and was about to congratulate her.

Just then, a cold male voice emerged from a room at the right and broke the silence.

"880.000."

The voice was deep yet rich, and the volume was just loud enough to travel across the entire hall so that everyone could hear him clearly.

The crowd turned to the source of the voice to look at the second idiot at the scene. There, they saw Kenneth, who was standing beside the railing looking down at the jadeite while holding a pair of white gloves in his hand.

Elise frowned as she had a bad hunch.

Meanwhile, Celina was engulfed by jealousy downstairs. "It's Kenneth. Why did he start bidding too?"

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"Faye, your sister even bewitched Kenneth. She'll definitely become the laughing stock by buying this kind of useless stone!"

Someone from the crowd teased in a loud voice, "How thoughtful is Mr. Bailey to willingly undertake the humiliation for the sake of a pretty girl!"

"What nonsense are you talking about?! Do you think Kenneth is of the same kind as you jerks? Lowly creatures!" Celina defended Kenneth outspokenly and offended the majority of the guests at the spot with her comment.

"Ha! It seems like Mr. Bailey has quite a number of lovers. But alas, there is a large disparity between their ranks just like how one is seated on the second floor while the other is on the first floor!"

"Exactly! She's already downgraded to the first floor just like us, so what is she still being snobbish about? Does she really think of herself as Mrs. Bailey?"

"Although the lady upstairs is a prodigal, at least she has an attractive look. As for this woman on the lower floor, anyone who takes her in would be doing an act of kindness already. Hahaha..."

Men typically liked dirty talks when they gathered together. In addition, Celina had just insulted them, so they did not show mercy all the more and abused this socialite of Landred City as if she was worthless.

Celine was boiling in anger and was about to retort when Faye quickly stopped her as she did not want to be implicated in this argument between opposite genders. "Calm down, Celina! Kenneth is still looking at the scene from upstairs, so don't give him the impression that you're a reckless woman! Those men are not whom you want to please, so don't care about what they say. Remember this—only compete with those in the same league and don't waste time arguing with insignificant people!"

Hearing that, Celina nodded in all seriousness. "You're right. I shouldn't argue with the insignificant ones. It's not worth being angry with those idiots! Luckily you're around, Faye. Otherwise, I would be embarrassing myself in front of Kenneth!"

Faye smiled stiffly. "Don't mention it."

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Yeah, you nearly embarrassed me too! Do you even have a brain? You're even more stupid than a pig!

Of course, Faye wouldn't possibly convey her true feelings. After sorting out her emotions, she held Celina's hand again and resumed the intimate state between them.

At that moment, Elise increased the bid again tentatively, "900,000."

"980,000." Kenneth glanced toward Elise with subtle scorn in his eyes.

"1 million."

"1.2 million."

Elise furrowed her brows. This guy easily gave out a piece of land worth 90 million before this. Why does he want to fight me over this now?

Elise really wanted to bid this item personally to humiliate Faye.

"Mr. Bailey, what about giving this gem to me?" Elise asked with a smile.

"I'm sorry, Miss Sinclair. I have my eye on it too. I'm so sorry for not being able to fulfill your wish," Kenneth replied with a polite smile.

Elise's eyes darkened. "This is just an ore and it's not even some rare gem. Why do you want to fight me for it?"

Kenneth answered, "Since that's the case, why do you want to fight for it, Miss Sinclair?"

Elise gritted her teeth. "There's no need to explain to you. Or, did you give me the land previously so that I'll give in to you in this gem auction event? Sorry to disappoint you. I can return you the land but I'll definitely not give away something that I've had my eyes on."

Kenneth was startled for a moment and wore a subtle smile thereafter. "You're very discerning, Miss Sinclair. But you've already accepted the land, so you naturally have to give up on this ore."

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What a scheming man. He actually set me up! I should ask Alexander to beat him up when he comes!

"Hey, you fellow! Have you heard of 'ladies first'?! Aren't you embarrassed fighting over something with a lady?" As soon as Danny said that, Elise shouted sulkily, "4 million!"

The crowd on the first floor could not make out what the bickering on the second floor was about, but they heard Elise's yell as clear as day.

This woman must have lost her mind to spend 4 million on an obviously useless ore! Rich people are indeed arrogant!

The crowd wondered which wealthy family in Landred City actually raised such a spendthrift.

After shouting the price, Elise gazed toward Kenneth with an arrogant and threatening look.

Looking downward, Kenneth wore a resigned expression and seemed to heave a sigh.

"Kenneth." Just then, a shrewd woman dressed in a modest office suit, who had remained silent all this while, spoke up behind Kenneth, "Given your identity, it will only bring this lady more trouble if you continue to be entangled with her. So please stop fighting with her. You've already done enough for what you should do."

Kenneth furrowed his thick eyebrows.

All he wanted to do was to snatch the raw ore away so that Elise would not be embarrassed...

But given Elise's stubbornness, she obviously intended to fight with him until the end.

With one hand placed on the railing, Kenneth looked downward at Johnny, who was standing on the stage and still waiting for the former to increase the bid as he had not grasped the situation yet.

After remaining silent for a moment, Kenneth decided to give up eventually.

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His eyes darkened as he spoke in an inherent victorious voice, "This jadeite belongs to Miss Sinclair!"

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 478

Chapter 478 Are You Trying to Be Annoying or Pleasing?

Throughout the entire auction, Elise only bid for that piece of ore. She did that not because there were no better gems, but she just did not want to go up against Kenneth, the scheming man again.

She reckoned this man, who controlled the pulse of the city's economy, might have set up more traps for her. As such, she could only restrain her temperament lest Kenneth seized another chance.

However, Elise was distressed as she was not able to act as she pleased. At this thought, she couldn't help shooting a fierce glare at Kenneth when she saw him stand up at the end of the event.

Perceiving the sharp glare from the opposite side, Kenneth instinctively glanced in that direction and was innocently stunned upon seeing Elise's fierce look. What?

After walking out of the private room, Kenneth did not leave immediately but stayed at the entrance.

Elise bumped into Kenneth the moment she came out, and her beautiful eyes were filled with murderous intentions at once.

"Why are you staring at me like this, Miss Sinclair?" Kenneth asked with a half-smile.

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"How else should I look at you then?" Elise continued with a straight face, "A gentleman would not steal the apple of someone else's eye."

Kenneth looked down and smiled faintly while Elise was completely pissed off.

He's already at this age. Don't tell me he thinks he looks handsome by smiling like this!

"Why don't you understand it as I'm doing so to please you?" Kenneth blurted suddenly.

"Because I'm already engaged, and I don't need anyone besides my fiancé to please me. If there's anyone who does, I'll deem him as an idiot," Elise retorted with a strong attitude.

An idiot?

Should I be happy or angry?

Kenneth inhaled deeply in resignation while lifting his brows and recklessly eyed Elise up.

"Good job, Elise!"

Just then, Danny walked up and clapped in front of Kenneth.

Kenneth seemed to have thought of something. Then, he closed his eyes with a sullen look and walked toward the staircase.

When the shrewd woman who was following behind Kenneth walked past Elise, Elise couldn't help glancing at her.

Right at that moment, Kenneth paused out of the blue and turned around. Coincidentally, his eyes met hers.

At that moment, the corner of Elise's mouth twitched as she felt awkward. Thereafter, Kenneth teased her with a cunning and smug smile. "So you can't bear to see me leave?"

"Uhmm... You've misunderstood..." Elise attempted to explain.

"You don't have to explain. I understand what's going on. Don't worry, we'll meet again soon."

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After saying this ambiguous statement, Kenneth directly walked downstairs without giving Elise a chance to finish her sentence.

With that, Elise was rendered speechless as she thought that the majority of men were narcissistic and snobbish no matter how well-educated they were.

But to give that more thought, Alexander did not seem to have this problem. Nonetheless, he was extreme on another level—he overly distanced himself from both men and women.

Elise's mood finally lightened up as she thought of Alexander. But following that, she started worrying about him as she wondered how things were at his end.

And so, she took out her phone and sent Alexander a message on WhatsApp. 'Have you finished your work?'

On the other hand, Kenneth's phone rang the moment he got into the car.

He took out the phone and wore a sweet smile immediately when he saw the notification.

The woman beside Kenneth cast a glance at him while confusion flashed through her eyes.

"Melody, I know you were disdaining me just now," Kenneth said with his eyes fixed on the phone screen.

"You've mistaken, sir. I'm just wondering whether all men like to tease their girlfriends by showing a sudden change of emotions," the woman named Melody answered with a poker face.

"You don't understand. To humans, this is known as romance," Kenneth replied.

"Indeed. I don't understand," Melody said in a cold voice.

Kenneth's enthusiasm decreased upon being poured cold water by Melody. Putting away his phone, he said in a calm manner, "Melody, do you know you're such a wet blanket?"

"Now I do," Melody answered robotically.

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Kenneth still wanted to continue arguing with Melody but was quick to realize that he would only be finding trouble if he debated with this subordinate who did not need a relationship. As such, he laughed it off.

Only those who were in a relationship would taste the goodness of it, so it was unnecessary to force others to understand what he was feeling.

After typing 'I'll be right back' in the chat box, Kenneth put away his phone and signaled Melody to begin to report.

...

On the other hand, after the auction was over, there was still a big crowd who stayed in the hall with one sole motive—to witness the extraction of minerals from the ore.

Most of the ores which were bid at the auction would have their mineral extraction performed right on the spot to fulfill the curiosity of the buyer and spectators.

Of course, besides the spectators, a small group of the crowd would be jewelry sellers who aimed to purchase high-quality jades. Once a desirable mineral was extracted, they would buy it unhesitantly. Because of that, some would even make a ton of money before even walking out of the auction center.

The extraction of minerals from its ore was an interesting process as that was the key event of betting on the ore. Once the mineral was extracted, the truth of whether it was a valuable mineral or a useless one would be revealed. Heaven and hell were merely one step apart.

Elise too wanted to join in the fun, so she asked Danny to carry the ore that she had bid and spectate the results of the other bidders first.

At the extraction event, the first mineral being worked on was the first ore that was bid at the auction. The bidder had spent 40 million to purchase the ore, so if its content was not a valuable one, he would not be able to recover the cost.

The technician who performed the extraction was extra careful when handling the jade ore and only dared to manually polish its surface in a gentle manner.

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Everyone held their breath as they observed the technician's action closely with their gazes fixed on his hand.

However, Elise shook her head and started feeling sorry for the buyer even before the jade was revealed.

True enough, when the technician finished polishing ten percent of the ore, the green color disappeared.

Only one-tenth of the outer layer was jade, let alone the inner layer. Since the volume of jade did not even reach ten percent of the ore, the content would not possibly be a valuable jade, and the real value would be far less than 40 million. As such, the buyer pulled a long face at once.

Truth was, the buyer was an owner of an old jade shop. In recent years, diamonds became the latest craze all over the world, so the business of his old shop had been deteriorating and could hardly be sustained. Because of that, he decided to bet all his fortune on the ore, hoping that it could revive his dying business.

Unfortunately, his old business was completely doomed now.

The family business of the Shaw Family was going to be ruined in his hands!

While the people around him were consoling him, he could not hear anything anymore despite whether the consolation was genuine or not.

His mind was running wild in a buzz, and it seemed as if he would collapse at any moment.

Elise gazed toward Tom Shaw calmly, took a deep breath, and walked toward him. "Hi, Mr. Shaw."

The man lifted his eyes to glance at Elise and lowered his head again in dejection. "Even you're here to laugh at me?"

After all, he was a man in his thirties and could have been Elise's uncle at his age, so he thought Elise, as a junior, should at least preserve some of his dignity.

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"I'm a daughter of the Andersons of Athesea." Elise thought this identity would sound more credible.

Sure enough, it was only then did Tom stare at her properly, but his eyes were still filled with confusion. "I don't think we've met, Miss Anderson."

"It's not too late to meet now." Elise went straight to the point. "I would like to acquire Shaw's Jewelry Co."

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 479

Chapter 479 A Miracle Happened

Elise had done a thorough investigation. Back then, the Shaw Family became prosperous through betting on rare stones. However, luck had not been on Tom's side after the business was passed to him.

In fact, the performance of Shaw's Jewelry Co. had been hitting new lows since five years ago. With that, the business was on the edge in recent years.

Not only that, the company was also involved in various scandals in the past few years such as trading fake and radioactive jewelry. On the most serious occasion, they were even forced to cease business.

The 40 million that Tom used to purchase the ore today was most probably all the cash flow available in Shaw's Jewelry Co. But alas, he still failed.

Tom stared at Elise with a complicated look.

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Although Elise looked nonchalant, she wore a serious countenance, so Tom could tell that she was definitely not teasing him.

Now that the cash flow was damaged, Shaw's Jewelry Co. was actually as good as going bankrupt, so of course, Tom would be more than willing to agree to Elise's acquisition. However, he couldn't bring himself to pass this doomed business to a sincere girl like Elise because he would not be able to clear his conscience.

As such, Tom sighed and said dejectedly, "To be very honest, Shaw's Jewelry Co. has been performing terribly these few years and it can go bankrupt anytime. You'll be pouring money down the drain by acquiring the business."

"Who knows. There might be a miracle," Elise answered with a smile.

"A miracle?" Tom laughed in a self-deprecating manner. "Is that even possible?"

Hearing that, Elise still remained calm in a kind manner. "How is it not possible? Mr. Shaw, you of all people should know very well that as much as miracles might rarely occur, they can happen anytime, anywhere, don't they?"

Tom had taken over Shaw's Jewelry Co. for more than ten years and had always run the business with discrete and integrity. The brand and product quality were not only famous in Landred City but in the entire country too.

This factor alone had saved Tom the effort of advertising and building the brand image in the process of regaining its former glory. As long as they could secure enough capital and obtain a presentable gem, Shaw's Jewelry Co. would be able to come back to life.

Of course, Tom knew what Elise was implying, but it was even harder to get a real gem than to earn a fortune. In fact, that was his intention too, but fate had brought him a useless stone. Even fate was not on his side, so what else could he do?

Should he buy one from the others?

Rare things were precious, and even if the others were willing to sell, he would not be able to fork out the money anymore.

Shaw's Jewelry Co. was doomed!

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"Let's have a gentlemen's agreement then." Elise wore a confident smile.

"A gentlemen's agreement?" Tom asked in confusion.

Elise patted the stone that Danny was carrying. "If a rare gem is extracted from here, you'll sell your business to me. What do you think?"

Tom looked at the ore and thought it was obviously not one that contained a rare gem.

Nonetheless, Elise's condition was no harm to him, so there was no reason for him to reject it.

He actually wished to be a nasty person for one time and seize this absolute steal. However, he thought there was no such thing as a free lunch, so he had no other option.

Just then, the sound of exclamation came forth from the crowd which was spectating the mineral extraction process.

"This is an awesome one! Not only is it crystal clear, but it even has an emerald-green color too. This is definitely high-class jadeite. The Anderson Family of Athesea sure has a brilliant daughter with a good eye!"

"This must be the most perfect jade extracted this time!"

The spectators were all impressed by Faye.

Meanwhile, Faye lifted her chin arrogantly and enjoyed the fawning from the crowd as she thought this was the way she ought to be treated.

"It's our turn now. Let the show begin!" Elise curled her lips faintly and said to Tom, "Just stay here and wait for me. The miracle is happening soon."

With that, she pushed her way through the crowd and walked straight up to the table where minerals were extracted.

While the people in Landred City were not aware of the complication between Elise and Faye, they could recognize the former, who spent 4 million buying a useless stone. Seeing

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Elise walk past them, the crowd wore a disdainful smile unanimously as they were waiting to watch the show.

"Are you only here now because you know what you got is a useless stone? Are you afraid of extracting the mineral in public?" Celina sneered in sarcasm.

"Perhaps I'm just waiting for you guys to extract yours first. After all, we'll only know how amazing the real gem is when there's a comparison." After Elise finished saying that with a half-smile, she gave Danny a look.

Danny immediately understood her meaning and placed the ore on the table.

"Sir, please use the smallest tool to polish the surface manually."

Faye and her companions shook their heads subtly as they thought the Anderson Family was going to be embarrassed again.

Nonetheless, the technician did not give much comment and started polishing the ore diligently using the smallest tool.

Truthfully, the technician too did not have high hopes for this stone and initially thought that he could just casually dissect it using a machine and call it a day after this. However, little did he expect Elise to raise such a request.

As such, he had no choice but to fulfill her request because as an employee, he did not dare to offend anyone.

As the outer layers were gradually turned to powder upon being polished, the original color of the stone was exposed.

Immediately, the technician was stunned, and at the same time, someone in the front row exclaimed in surprise, "This is a miracle! This is an incredible miracle!"

Standing behind the crowd, Tom craned forward and gulped.

Is a miracle really happening to me?!

"I-It's an orange jade!"

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The spectators pushed each other and formed a circle around the middle.

"This is not an orange jade but a blood jade! Oh my goodness, I can't believe I'm so lucky to witness this legendary rare gem!"

"What?! A blood jade?!"

"It's true! It's really a blood jade! No wonder even the surface looked reddish—the color has even penetrated to the outer layer!"

At once, everyone's attention was attracted to Elise's jade, and all of them became jade fanatics at this moment.

On the other hand, Elise showed no change in her expression as she waved her hand and said, "Please don't stop and carry on, sir."

It was only then that the technician snapped out of the daze and continued his work.

This time around, there was a complete change in his attitude. He treated the task seriously and was extremely cautious when handling each part.

It was already one o'clock in the afternoon when the ore was done being polished. However, not only did the number of spectators not reduce but there were even some jewelry traders who turned back to the scene upon hearing the news.

When the technician was done with his job and stood aside, the crowd could finally see the blood jade clearly—the jade actually made up 80 percent of the original ore!

Not only was it a blood jade, which could rarely be encountered across a century, but it even came in such a big size!

Most of the people were mesmerized by the jade as they fixed their gazes on it as if they were bewitched.

Carrying the high-class ore in her arms, Faye dug her nails so deep that even her palms were going to bleed.

How is this possible?! This b*tch can't possibly be this lucky!

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Immediately, a shrewd trader made his offer. "Miss, I would like to offer 20 million to buy your ore. This is a good bargain as you'll earn 16 million instantly."

"I can't believe you actually dare to offer a mere 20 million. Are you bullying this lady thinking that she's ignorant? Miss, don't sell it to him and sell it to me instead. I'll offer 50 million!"

"I'll offer 70 million!"

"100 million, and I'll pay cash on the spot!"

However, Elise shook her head calmly and said, "I'm sorry, but I won't sell it."

"Can I at least make a reservation to buy jewelry made of this jade?"

"Yeah! I'd like to make a reservation too!"

"Hmm... I don't think I can make this decision on my own. As for how this jade should be handled, I'll leave it for Mr. Tom Shaw to make the call," Elise declared loudly.

With that, she looked in Tom's direction.

Those who received her gaze automatically made way. When Tom met Elise's gaze from afar, he understood her intention immediately.

Agitatedly, Tom responded with an expression that implied that he would make an appropriate arrangement for the situation. Thereafter, he announced in a loud voice, "Three-quarters of the blood jade will be used to make jewelry while the remaining portion will be displayed in Shaw's Jewelry Co. as the store's signature!"

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 480

Chapter 480 You Sure Show No Mercy, Mr Bailey

Under the crowd's gazes of disbelief, Elise carried the jadeite, which was blood-red from inside out, and led Danny to walk up to Tom.

"Here's your product, Mr. Shaw."

Tom couldn't believe this was actually happening, and he was so afraid that once he spoke, this dream would shatter.

Heaving a sigh, Elise walked closer to Tom and snapped her fingers in front of him. "Wake up, Mr. Shaw. This is not a dream. If you still don't receive this blood jade, we're going to sneak away with it!"

It was only then did Tom's tears turn into a smile as he reached out his hands to take over the mineral

40 pounds was actually not too heavy, but Tom felt as if he was carrying a thousand pounds in his hands as this was the hope and future of the entire Shaw's Jewelry Co.

Just as he was staring at the jade entrancing his own picture, a slender hand which had a name card between the fingers came into sight. The next second, the fingers parted, causing the name card to fall on the jade. Then, the hand retreated.

Tom lifted his head to see Elise lifting her hand beside her ear and making a calling pose. "Mr. Shaw, this mineral is yours now. As for whether we should continue talking about our business, I'll wait for your call."

After saying that, Elise even teased the other jewelry traders. "The amount of jewelry is limited, so they are first come, first served!"

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At once, Tom was heavily surrounded by the traders. At that moment, he was so overjoyed that he did not even know how to respond.

It had been too long since he received this kind of treatment!

An ore that was bid at 40 million contained blood jade worth several hundred million—this was far more than a huge return with a small investment.

However, this 'Miss Anderson' actually gave it directly to him without even hesitating.

In fact, Tom already had an answer deep down, but since Elise was not in a hurry, he decided to remain reserved first so that both parties could have more time to think it through.

The sky was already dark when Elise left the auction hall. She was in a good mood today, so she initiated to be the driver and went for a joyride.

Of course, the task of parking the car naturally fell to her toward the end.

After parking the car, Elise walked leisurely toward the lift while fidgeting with the keys and humming songs.

However, not long after she walked away from the car, she heard the sound of footsteps, which was neither too heavy nor too soft, emerging from behind out of the blue.

"Aghh-"

A man's miserable wail spread across every corner of the basement car park, which was filled with dead silence.

With a mere ploy, Elise successfully ambushed the man who was tailing her, and she stepped on him after seizing him.

As the man was lying on the ground, his face was sandwiched between the floor and Elise's sole. Next to his face was his blade which was hit off by Elise. The glistening blade was extremely sharp, but fortunately, the man only cut a few strands of Elise's hair and did not manage to hurt her.

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Elise exerted more force as she stepped on the man. "Tell me, which of my enemies sent you?"

The man's face was almost distorted while being stepped on by Elise. Cold sweat gathered on his face, but he gritted his teeth and refused to say a word.

"Refuse to talk, huh?" Elise's gaze was drawn to the blade on the ground, and she picked it up after merely casting one glance at it.

With her eyes fixed on the man's shoulder, Elise lifted the blade in her hand calmly and was just about to stab the man when a race car sped toward them and stopped steadily 2 feet away from them.

The posture of Elise and the man was clearly exposed under the headlights of the car as Elise felt her eyes blinded by the lights.

Just then, the driver opened the door and got out of the car. It was only after the man walked closer did Elise realize that the person was actually Kenneth.

"I told you we'll meet again," Kenneth blurted casually.

"Why are you here?" At that moment, Elise even suspected that this fellow was tailing her.

"This is my hotel, so why can't I be here?" After saying that with a smile, Kenneth ignored Elise's despising stare and turned to look at the man beneath her foot.

"Miss Sinclair, are you thinking of carrying out an illegal execution in my hotel?" Kenneth asked.

"Can't I?" Remaining still, Elise placed her hand, which was holding the blade, on her bent knee and swayed it. She narrowed her eyes and had a mischievous idea. "By the way, Mr. Bailey, I'm staying in your hotel but I was attacked by someone in the car park and even nearly lost my life. Shouldn't you be responsible for this?"

"Of course, I should." Kenneth smiled. "I wonder if Miss Sinclair is hurt anywhere and if I should arrange for a doctor immediately."

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"That's unnecessary. I just lost a few strands of hair." Elise was used to being casual already, so she blurted those words. However, she immediately thought something was not right, so she quickly changed her statement. "But! Our body is a precious gift from our parents, so even minor injuries ought to be taken seriously. Don't you even think of taking this lightly!"

"Ah, I see... so you lost a few strands of hair..." Kenneth lowered his eyes thoughtfully.

She's such an agile fighter, yet she still lost a few strands of hair. This shows how brutal the man on the floor is, and he's obviously targeting to take her life. Since that's the case—

Kenneth's eyes turned cold at once and he gave off a murderous aura when he lifted his head again. Seeing that, Elise was stunned.

By the time she regained her composure, Kenneth had already taken the blade from her.

With that, the gleaming blade passed by Elise's face and in the next second, the man on the floor screamed in agony.

Without wasting his breath, Kenneth stabbed the knife into the man's thigh. Holding the handle of the blade, he twisted the blade in the man's flesh.

"Aghh—I'll tell! I'll tell you! I wanted to kidnap you and get the blood jade as a ransom." The man came clean at once.

Even Elise couldn't help frowning at the cruel scene.

However, she still remained rational and scowled coldly. "Who sent you?!"

"I-It's Faye Anderson. She sent me. Please stop twisting already... Please stop..."

The big guy who remained stubborn just now started whining in pain. He looked extremely pathetic with his tears, snivel, and sweat all mixed up.

Holding the knife, Kenneth lifted his head slowly to look at Elise. "Are you satisfied now?"

For some reason, Elise actually thought Kenneth was not that despicable anymore.

"Mm-hmm." Elise nodded in a daze.

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Hearing that, Kenneth smiled at her before standing up steadily. Following that, the man on the floor let out another miserable wail again when Kenneth pulled out the blade as he stood up.

"Tsk." Elise's nose twitched as she derided, "You sure show no mercy, Mr. Bailey."

"This is the price he should pay for damaging your hair, Miss Sinclair." Kenneth looked into Elise's eyes with a faint smile. Then, he casually threw the blade aside, pulled out a handkerchief from his suit, and stuffed it into Elise's hand.

"Wipe your hand. Next time, just leave the rough ones to the guys. These situations are very... filthy. You may leave anytime, Miss Sinclair. I'll inform someone to come and clean the mess."

Elise stared at the handkerchief in her hand and had an indescribable feeling.

'Leave the rough ones to the guys.'

Alexander had said similar words before.

Why do I feel like there's something similar between them? Could it be my illusion?

Kenneth gulped uncontrollably as he stared at Elise's perplexed look.

At this point, he actually forgot his current identity as he stretched his arms behind Elise and held her head close to his. Then, he pressed his lips against hers.

Elise broke away from Kenneth in just one second and gave the latter a loud slap on his face, which caused his face to turn to the other side.

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 481

Chapter 481 What Can I Do? I Like You a Lot

"Despicable!" Elise scolded.

At once, Kenneth was frozen for a few moments before he turned back to face her.

"Miss Sinclair, I just helped you out, and now you're throwing me under the bus. Isn't that unethical?" he said with a troubled look.

"I didn't ask you to." Her facial expression was dark.

It was the truth. She would have dealt with the man herself, but Kenneth insisted on butting in.

After a faint pause, she threw the handkerchief that she was holding onto Kenneth. "Take your dirty handkerchief away! If you dare touch me again, I will take your life!"

"Well, that's feisty of you. But what can I do? I like you a lot when you act like this," as he said that, he had a smug expression on while he leaned closer to her.

Immediately, she moved her foot from the face of the man on the floor before aiming for Kenneth's lower body.

Before the damaging kick had the chance to land, he grabbed hold of her leg with both his hands.

"Haha..." With a chuckle, he said with his brow raised, "Miss Sinclair, if you had really landed that kick, you will regret it for the next half of your life."

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"Really..." After squinting her eyes, she made a jump from the support provided by his hand that was holding onto her legs before making a turn mid-air, landing a kick on his shoulder.

At once, he loosened his grip before staggering two steps back. Holding onto the spot where he got kicked, he said in disbelief, "For real?"

"Of course." Elise regained her composure before she said threateningly, "Keep your dirty thoughts to yourself. Next time, you won't have the chance to avoid it."

After saying what she wanted to say, she left without looking back.

Seeing that, Kenneth was left there, unsure whether to laugh or weep.

As he had a very ferocious fiancee, what could he do?

He was the one who picked her, so he had to love her even through the pain!

It had been over an hour since she got back to her room when she heard the door of the room opposite being opened.

She had the thought of sending a text to confirm whether it was Alexander, but she figured that it was faster to open the door and check it herself as she didn't want to wait any longer.

Just as the door opened, she was met with the closure of the door of his room.

At that moment, she managed to catch a glimpse of his face, but it wasn't likewise.

Though it was just a little peek, she could see his fatigue, so she didn't call after him.

Returning back to the room, she picked up her phone to send him some messages.

'Since you've worked so hard for my betrothal gifts, I will excuse you from greeting me tonight. Hehe.'

'Good work today. Rest early after taking a hot shower.'

'Goodnight.'

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After sending the texts, she went to sleep in peace.

No matter how many unpredicted things happened in the day, she'd feel safe as long as Alexander was by her side.

That was why when both of them opened their doors at the same time the next morning, she couldn't suppress her urge to hug him as she missed him.

"Do you know? If you don't come back earlier again, I may get snatched away by someone." Her tone was soft and it was obvious that she had just woken up not long ago.

As he took in her familiar scent, he quickly sobered up. Without thinking twice, he put his arm around her thin waist before asking, "So, were you seduced by the person who wanted to snatch you away?"

"Of course not." She said in a playful tone, "But I almost made him lose his ability to reproduce."

As she said that, she couldn't stifle her laugh.

Hearing that, he frowned, not knowing whether it was good or bad news.

She didn't feel anything for him, showing that she didn't have a liking for him.

It made him doubt his level of attractiveness. Recalling the kick that he took from her, he felt a little embarrassed.

Meanwhile, she was sensitive enough to sense that his emotions were a little off. Hence, she leaned closer before saying, "I have self-control, but you don't seem to be happy about it. Looks like I should let others have some chance when incidents like that happen again."

"Don't you dare!" At once, he tightened his grip before pecking her lips.

At this moment, an image of Kenneth flashed in her mind for a fleeting second.

I must be crazy, she thought. Then, she kissed Alexander back until their breaths were getting a little ragged before letting go of each other.

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With their foreheads against each other, they kept each other in their embrace. The scene looked exactly like a couple who had just gotten married.

"Uh..." At this moment, Danny suddenly made an appearance. Unfortunately for him, it wasn't the scene he was expecting. "Did I come at a bad time?"

It was only then did Alexander let Elise go before turning to look at Danny. "What is it?"

"Someone is here for Elise," Danny replied.

"Who is it?" she asked as it was still quite early in the morning.

"It's Mr. Shaw from the event yesterday. He said that he's here to give you an answer," Danny told Elise.

"That was quick," she commented in a cheeky manner.

"Go ahead," Alexander said. "I'll wait for you in the restaurant."

"Alright, I'll head there in a moment."

After she said that, she followed Danny to see Tom downstairs.

In the hall of the hotel, Tom was sitting on the couch in an uneasy manner. Upon seeing Elise, he stood up to greet her, "Miss Sinclair."

"Take a seat, Mr. Shaw. Don't be so courteous with me. I'm not used to it," Elise said.

The two sat opposite each other while Danny went to wait for her at the side.

"You've decided?" The contract of trading shares that was placed on the table was hard to miss.

Hearing that, Tom clenched his jaw before replying, "It's been ten years since I took over this shop. It was handed to me even before I graduated! I poured my youth and passion into it. It's already a part of me, so I can't bear to have it ruined in my hands. Miss Sinclair, please save Shaw's Jewelry Co.!"

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As Elise heard that, a smile crept up her lips. "You think that I have the ability to save a century-old establishment?"

"I believe in you!" His gaze at her was firm as he said that.

Since the moment he saw her yesterday, he had already decided to put his faith in her.

Though she was petite, the aura she had was immense. It made people want to trust and obey her.

Obviously, he had to have faith in a person like her!

Therefore, he decided to transfer ownership over to her by transferring all of his shares to Elise.

After taking a glance, she did not pick up the pen.

She just couldn't sign it.

Her identity was a little complicated. If people found out that Shaw's Jewelry Co. was her business, Faye would definitely work with her connections in Landred City to intervene.

"Is there any issue, Miss Sinclair?" he asked as he sensed that she was thinking of something.

At this moment, she pushed the contract back to him. "I can't show my face. I can only be involved in the backend."

As someone who knew about rules in the business field well, Tom knew that there were a lot of businesses that had a different boss from the person in charge shown to the public.

Nodding his head, he bravely made a joke. "Are you trying to manage from behind the scenes like the empress dowager?"

Hearing that, she mimicked his smile. "That's right. I'll be the mastermind behind the scene instead. Mr. Shaw, I'll provide the ideas while you execute them. We will share our earnings fifty-fifty. What do you think?"

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"With your assurance, I will do my best," Tom easily agreed to all her requests.

When she was sending him out, he suddenly spoke up again, "Some stones imported from overseas just arrived in Dukethorn. I've already received the invitation. Would you like to come along?"

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 482

Chapter 482 Getting Even

"I'll go," Elise answered succinctly. "When we come back later, let's change the name of Shaw's Jewelry Co."

"Change it to what?" Tom was curious.

"Alexis." At the thought of Alexander, a smile appeared on Elise's face.

"Ah... Lexis?" As he did not hear Elise clearly, Tom pondered on that thought and decided that Lexis was a good fit in the end. "Alright, I'll get someone to design the logo immediately."

"It's not urgent," she said as she briefly pursed her lips. She wanted this to be a surprise for Alexander, so she wanted to design the logo herself.

However, Tom thought that she was just being courteous with him. Therefore, right after the meeting, he went to look for a designer that he was familiar with to design the brand logo.

After Tom left, Elise went directly to the restaurant.

When she got there, Alexander had already ordered breakfast for her.

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Just as she sat down, he passed her a cup of milk that he had been holding onto.

"Here, drink this cup of milk first."

"Thank you."

Taking the drink over, she took a sip as she thought, Wow. The milk is still warm.

"Did it go smoothly?" Alexander asked casually.

"Nothing out of the ordinary," Elise replied in a good mood. She then recalled what Tom said, so she asked, "I may have to visit Dukethorn in two days. Do you want to tag along?"

Hearing that, he showed a troubled face. "Can it be postponed by two days? I can't leave yet."

"Oh, it's fine. You can focus on your work while I do mine," she said understandingly.

Though she did not want to be separated from him, she knew that distance was inevitable no matter how close the person was to her.

Having a career of their own would help build a long-lasting relationship. Therefore, she decided to try and get used to being away from him in short intervals during this long-term relationship.

Not to mention, she wasn't a well-pampered and spoiled young lady.

After some thoughts, Alexander said, "Have Clement and the others follow along."

"There is no need for that. I'm going there for business, not to travel," she replied.

"When you're out, you should have bodyguards by your side. They can handle conflicts that require fighting." He looked at her with a concerned expression.

She seemed to have heard this sentence from somewhere. Nevertheless, she couldn't help but retort, "Are you expecting them to protect me? You don't even know who's the one protecting the other."

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Stumped for a moment, he felt helpless, but he still insisted. "I know that you're perfectly capable of fighting, but Dukethorn is a messy city. You can't fight everyone on your own. It's better to have a few people by your side."

Knowing that she would not be able to win the argument, she no longer rejected. However, her gaze suddenly turned cold and murderous.

Noticing that, Alexander was worried that her hostility was toward Kenneth, so he asked, feeling a little guilty. "Is there something bothering you?"

"No." With her eyes squinted, she said in a dangerous tone, "I suddenly remembered that I have to get even with Faye."

Upon hearing that, he was secretly relieved. He then humored, "Sounds like Faye's going to get unlucky."

Hearing that, Elise simply smiled without replying.

Since Faye intended to kill her and get the jadeite, Elise was going to let her get a taste of her own medicine. As for the killing part... Elise didn't have such plans yet, so she'll spare Faye her life.

Faye. Oh, Faye. You better stay alive. When my brother wakes up, he'll definitely go to you personally to get his revenge.

After finishing her breakfast, she made a phone call.

The person on the other end picked up quickly. "So, Miss Elise still remembers this unimportant character. Is the sun rising from the west today?"

"Cut it out." Elise then said in a serious tone, "I'm here to give you a job."

"No thanks. I've already changed for the better. I no longer do anything bad." The opposite end then added, "My mother's health isn't the best. I want to be a good person. Hopefully, God will bless her then."

"Oh? Didn't you want to be Robin Hood? Are you not interested in stealing from the rich for the poor?" Elise questioned.

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At this moment, the other side fell silent. It seemed that he was starting to get swayed.

She then proceeded to persuade him, "Saving someone's life is worth more than doing good deeds. Isn't that a fast track to gain God's blessings?"

"Then, you have to ensure the opponent is a bad person," the person on the phone said as if he was giving his all.

"You have my word," Elise said in a serious manner. "I don't want to hide it from you either. This person tried to kill my family several times. I have to teach them a lesson. Hence, you can see it as my personal matter. I won't force you to help me."

"What? Kill Miss Elise's family! How dare this person?! You should've said that earlier! I won't neglect this matter. Why don't I beat that person up?" the person said with righteous indignation.

As Elise heard that, it made her feel touched yet helpless. "There's no need for that. I'm not so violent. All you have to do is..."

...

On that night, Faye was tossing and turning in her bed as she was unable to fall asleep.

Thinking that Elise was getting all the attention these past few days, she was so mad that her chest felt painful.

Making another turn, she suddenly noticed that there were some faint noises outside.

"Who's there?" Using her arm as support, she lifted her upper body up as she looked toward the living room.

Just as she said that, all the lights in the house were suddenly dimmed.

"Who's there?!" Her alerted voice sounded threatening. Immediately, she picked up the phone that was on the headboard wardrobe.

Immediately, she could feel as if someone had barged in.

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After dialing the number of the hotel lobby, she was prepared to call for help.

At this moment, the person outside suddenly spoke up.

"Miss Anderson, I've accomplished the task."

After that, the man turned on a flashlight to shed light on his surroundings.

He was standing far away by a storage shelf and had his hand placed on a silver safe. "The blood jadeite is right here. Unfortunately, I don't have the passcode, and I'm afraid that I'll damage the jadeite inside if I open it by force. That's why I can only bring the whole safe over to you."

"What about Elise Sinclair?" Faye didn't seem to be suspicious at all.

"That pretty lady? She's probably in the emergency room now. I could've gotten rid of her, but the Griffith guy showed up," the man said as if it was a pity.

Hearing that Elise was hurt, Faye smiled triumphantly. "Good job. You can leave the thing here. I'll transfer you the money tomorrow."

"That won't do, Miss Anderson. I only accept cash or checks." The man touched the handle of the safe as he said in a suggestive manner, "Pardon my straightforwardness, Miss Anderson, but the thing in the safe must be worth more than my pay. If I'm not getting the money tonight, I will take the jadeite with me and make a deal with someone else."

"No!" Faye said quickly, but she realized that she was exposing herself. Hence, she quickly changed her tone before coming up with an excuse. "You're wrong. The item inside isn't worth much. Aside from the Andersons, it's just a useless piece of stone to others. You won't get any money if you bring it away."

After that, she got out of bed before opening her own safe using the light from her phone screen.

Inside the safe, there were a few hundreds of thousands inside along with some certifications and important documents. Even the jade that she had gotten today from the auction was inside it.

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Taking out 50,000 in cash and a checkbook, she immediately locked the safe back.

After writing down the amount agreed on the check, she walked out before giving the man both the cash and the check.

"You can cash out the check any time you want. This 50,000 is a bonus."

Pressing his cap lower, he took the check and cash before saying, "Well, thank you, Miss Anderson."

After that, he turned off the light before running out.

After locking the stolen safe into her own, she went to sleep in peace.

•••

The next day.

"Ah!"

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 483

Chapter 483 Tables Turned

Faye screamed so loud that it sounded through the entire building.

At 9 in the morning, police officers flooded in and out of the bungalow.

At that moment, one of them was recording her testimony. "Miss Anderson, are you sure that you're the only person who knows the passcode of the safe?"

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"Yes." While swinging her wrists, Faye replied irritably, "It's the third time you've asked me that same question. How many times do you expect me to repeat myself?! I told you that the jadeite stone I bought using 10 million was kept in the safe. It was still there when I was up last night. When I looked into the safe this morning after waking up, the jadeite was already gone. Why are you all wasting your time by asking me so many questions instead of catching the thief?! Is this how you spend the people's tax money?"

"Apologies, Miss Anderson. We're only doing this to hopefully solve the case as soon as possible. That's why we have to keep looking into details. Please cooperate with us!" The one who recorded her testimony was a newbie, so his way of speaking didn't sound authoritative enough.

Knowing that he was just a rash fellow, she simply ignored his words before calling out, "Who is the person in charge?! Is there no one who calls the shots here?!"

Just as she said that, a man wearing plain clothes came over from the direction where the safe was located.

"Miss Anderson," the man greeted her expressionlessly.

"Are you their superior?" Faye glanced at the man with a dissatisfied look before ordering him, "I want you to send people to search every inch of this bungalow and its surroundings. Find my jadeite stone back, or I will make a complaint about your delay and negligence at work. You will have to be responsible for my loss!"

"Pardon my straightforwardness, Miss Anderson. Your room and its surrounding showed no signs of intrusion at all. The safe was even opened using the passcode..." The man trailed off as a troubled look was formed on his face.

"What do you mean? Are you suspecting that I stole it myself?!" Faye said angrily. "I don't think you've grasped this situation yet—I'm the daughter of the Anderson Family. Do you think I'll steal from my own family?!"

The man lowered his gaze before saying in an indirect manner, "I don't mean it that way. I just wanted to ask if there's a chance that you left the jadeite stone somewhere else and forgot about it?"

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Hearing that, she crossed her arms before replying in a hostile tone, "Do I look like I have dementia?"

The man didn't want to argue with her either. So, he simply shot his colleague a look as a sign for the person to bring over the safe.

"Miss Anderson, may I ask what's inside?" the man questioned.

"My prized possession, of course." The raise of her voice was a little awkward. "I asked you to come and find my jadeite stone, not to question me. Why are you trying to touch my things?!"

The man acted like he didn't hear her complaints and took the safe into his hands. "Miss Anderson, what is the passcode?"

"I don't know." She turned away in anger. She really didn't want to talk to him anymore.

"Since you refuse to cooperate, we'll just try ourselves." After he said that, he put the safe onto the table before attempting to crack it.

Frankly, she wasn't worried that they might open the safe and see Elise's stone. After all, they didn't know the passcode, and the police had no right to damage a citizen's property.

What she was more worried about was which string to pull to find her jadeite stone back.

Suddenly, the sound of the safe unlocking could be heard.

Turning over, she could see that the safe had already been cracked.

At this moment, the man scanned through the items in the safe before turning to look at Faye. After that, he turned the opening of the safe to face her.

"Miss Anderson, take a look. Is this your jadeite stone?"

At once, she was so shocked that she put her hands over her mouth which was hung open.

How is that possible? The safe was supposed to be containing Elise's stone. However, she was now seeing the jadeite stone that she bought!

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She couldn't say that it wasn't—she didn't have the guts to.

Looking at her hesitant look, the police officer made a decision.

With a dark expression, he stood up before chastising Faye. "Since your item has been found, we will leave now. Hopefully, you will check things through next time. Don't waste police resources time just like that! Landred City isn't like Athesea. We would always plan before doing things. We don't have the time to fool around with you, Miss Anderson! We're done here. Head out, boys!"

After saying that, he didn't wait for a reply from her before leaving with the other officers.

On the other hand, Faye was so furious that she clenched her teeth.

This fellow was obviously prejudiced toward her as she came from Athesea. Why was he so arrogant? Landred would be just a third-liner city if it wasn't because of Kenneth. Did he think that he could look down on outsiders because of that?"

After half a day, she finally calmed down. It was only then did she turn around to look at her stone.

She was sure that she never opened the safe, so how did it get inside?

Did she do that while she was sleep-walking?

If that was the case, where did Elise's jadeite go?

At that thought, she suspiciously picked up a jadeite stone to check if there were any problems with it.

Just as she was about to lift it up, cracks suddenly covered the entire stone, and it shattered into pieces of various sizes the next second before falling into the safe. Outside the cracks, there were still hints of green from the jadeite. The truth was... they were all rocks!

Almost immediately, she phoned the male police officer from earlier.

"What is it now?" the officer said impatiently.

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"My jadeite stone has shattered into pieces. That jadeite earlier was not a jadeite at all—not even a gram of it. Someone stole my jadeite away for real!" Faye explained anxiously.

"Alright, Miss Anderson, cut it out. Everyone in Landred City knows the rules of stone gambling. After buying the stone, it's your own luck if you get a jadeite or not. If there isn't any inside, it's your fate. Why do you keep troubling us? Are you such a sore loser? Don't call over again or I'll sue you for obstruction of law!"

"But——" Before Faye could finish her sentence, the call ended.

The male officer didn't even give her a chance to say anything and ended the call.

With her eyes trained on the page of the phone call records, she was so angry that she flung the phone away. "A bunch of *ss!"

After letting off some steam, she supported herself against the table before looking at the shattered stones in the safe. It was only then that a sudden realization fell on her.

The safe was not locked at all, and the guy from last night was not here to deliver Elise's stone. He was here to get the passcode when she opened her safe to get the money.

"D*mn it! It must be Elise Sinclair!"

At this moment, she had her teeth gritted and her fists clenched tightly.

Not only did her plan backfire—she even lost what she originally had and more!

B*tch, I will end you sooner or later!

Meanwhile, Elise, who was cursed, sneezed right after she got off the plane.

"Who's talking behind my back?" As she was rubbing her nose, her phone suddenly rang, so she picked it up and placed the phone by her ear.

"Boss, it's done. The jadeite stone and 50,000 in cash are all here. When should I send it over to you?"

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"There is no need for that." Elise continued, "Just sell it off. You can draw a part of it and donate the rest to welfare centers."

"I don't need to be paid when I'm lending you a helping hand. Oh, and, the eavesdropping device that I left in the woman's house has recorded a conversation where the police thought of her as a dumb person. Should I send it to you so you can have a good laugh?"

"Sure. This number connects to your WhatsApp, right? I'll add you as a contact so you can send it to me."

"Alright."

After hanging up the phone, both of them continued their conversation on WhatsApp.

After that, the recording was sent over in no time, and there was even a sticker showing a sneaky expression.

Seeing that, Elise replied to him with a funny smile as she hadn't really listened to the recording, but she changed the name of his contact to 'Earthbender.'

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 484

Chapter 484 Can't You Be More Gentle?

After leaving the airport, Elise could clearly feel the intense exuberance in the city life that was specific to Dukethorn.

The roads of Dukethorn were long and winding, but this didn't seem to deter the street cart operators from operating their stalls by the roadside. The items sold were mainly some arts and crafts. The local people could clearly be identified due to their unique attire, which was

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significantly different from the visitors. Hence, it was fairly easy to differentiate between the locals and the visitors.

There were plenty of people like Elise, who were clearly dressed like visitors, and most of them were quite likely here for the gem auction event.

The people of Landred City enjoyed auctioning for gems, but the city was not where gem auction had originated. It was only in Dukethorn one could see gem auctioning events all over the place. Some of the street cart operators also held small-scale gem auction events and it was just like opening a blind box. It cost one hundred for each round, and you could go on endlessly.

Of course, most of the gems obtained were worthless jade pieces and it was all for the fun of it.

"Stop the cart." Just then, Elise suddenly stopped their trishaw cart operator and leaped off the cart. "Why don't you bring the luggage to the hotel first? I'll have a browse around the place."

"Stay safe, Miss Anderson," Tom mentioned to Elise.

"My last name is Sinclair," Elise responded.

"Aren't you the daughter of the Anderson Family? Anyway, Miss Sinclair, Dukethorn is not a safe place, so be alert and come back early." Tom had complete trust in Elise so he didn't question her any further. After giving her some advice, he then told the driver to continue heading to their destination.

Walking off, Elise entered the bustling marketplace. She planned to find some interesting little trinkets to bring back for Alexander. She browsed around but she didn't find anything that seemed appealing.

"Stop right there! Catch that thief!"

Suddenly, a screaming plea could be heard from behind her, and the voice became increasingly louder.

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Elise paused in her tracks and turned around to look. Suddenly, she saw that the previously crowded street now had a slight path forcefully pushed through by someone, and there was a man stumbling right in her direction with a designer bag held in his hands. He pushed aside the innocent bystanders as he rushed in her direction.

Meanwhile, those who wanted to avoid trouble tacitly moved to the side. However, Elise remained standing in her original position, having no intentions of shying away at all.

"Step aside, you b*tch!"

The man warned her from afar but after noticing that she didn't respond at all, he made up his mind and increased his speed while clutching tightly to the bag, intending to force his way through.

The man was nearly six-foot-tall and was quite well-built. He increased his speed, and it was quite likely that he could easily send a person hurtling into the air.

The bystanders had already started to say a silent prayer for Elise.

Just then, as soon as the man approached Elise, she lifted her feet and kicked him into the air. With a loud moan, he landed with a thud onto the ground. He even skidded quite a few meters before coming to a stop.

It took a while before he came back to his senses. He struggled to get up from the ground, but a silver needle suddenly came toward him and hit him directly in his neck. Half of his body was frozen in place and he could only use the other half to support himself as he wriggled on the ground.

The woman, whose bag had been snatched, finally caught up with the guy and the first thing that she did was to pick up her bag that was on the ground.

After she had examined the contents of the bag and made sure that everything was in place, she finally came to her senses and looked in Elise's direction. Just then, there was a flash of surprise in her eyes.

In fact, Elise recognized the woman. She was the capable woman who was always by Kenneth's side.

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"Thanks for your help, Miss Elise. The items inside are very important to me."

Elise didn't respond to her words. Melody was with Kenneth, so something that was important to her was definitely also related to him.

Indeed, soon after that, Kenneth's voice rang out even before he appeared on the scene.

"Have you recovered the item?"

As soon as his words rang out, he pushed through from the crowd and walked toward them. Kenneth's eyes instantly met Elise's and the both of them exchanged looks.

As soon as Elise noticed the teasing expression in his eyes, she hardened her gaze.

"Miss Sinclair, this is such a coincidence." Kenneth remained in his position and stared unblinkingly at Elise.

There was an intense look of disgust in Elise's eyes as she nonchalantly responded, "Your partner's bag was just snatched by someone. You didn't even bother to show her any concern, yet you're blatantly going after another woman right now. Do you think that's appropriate?"

"Why would it be inappropriate?" Kenneth smiled. "You helped Melody recover her items, so I definitely have to thank you for that on her behalf."

"Mr. Bailey, you have such a glib tongue." Elise murmured with a mocking look.

He must be the only person on earth who can give such a unique and righteous response even though he's actually just being a flirt.

Just then, Elise glanced at Melody, and she couldn't help but find it a shame. The latter looked very capable and independent, so why did she have such bad taste in men?

Although Kenneth was fairly good-looking, looks were not everything. Elise wondered, Why can't she tell that the guy next to her is a flirt? Maybe it's his good looks paired with his glib tongue that caused her to lose her senses. That must be the reason! I must make her realize it so that she can leave him.

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"If I'm not mistaken, you must be Miss Melody, right?" Elise questioned.

"Yes, I am." Melody's face remained impassive as she nodded her head.

"You should keep a closer eye on your man to prevent him from flirting with everyone. It's fine if he's not great at kissing, but it's embarrassing that he attempted to force himself on someone else despite being so lousy in his technique. It would seem that the guy you're with isn't able to perform."

Elise emphasized the word 'perform' and there was a look of defiance in her eyes.

Meanwhile, Melody was quite smart and she instantly turned to interrogate Kenneth, "Did you force yourself on Miss Sinclair?"

Kenneth shrugged in response. "Yeah, I couldn't help myself. She was too enchanting."

As soon as Elise thought of the scene where Kenneth was about to be dumped, she looked as if her evil plan had come to fruition, the smug smile on her face clearly indicating her pleasure.

However, as soon as her lips curved into a smile, she heard Melody mention with a slightly resigned note, "Can't you be more gentle?"

And so, Elise was stunned speechless.

Kenneth only commented, "I'll try next time."

"I hope you manage to," Melody calmly responded, and then she remained silent after that.

What the heck? Next time? Be more gentle? Is that even the main point here?!

"Is that all you have to say?" Elise stared at Melody with a confused expression.

Meanwhile, the latter was quite calm, and she replied indifferently, "I'm sorry, Miss Sinclair. I have no control over him." It's normal for one to occasionally grumble about the boss but it would be near impossible to stick my nose into his matters!

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From Elise's point of view, she found that this woman currently standing in front of her was hopeless. Melody chose to turn a blind eye to her man's flirtish behavior and she even accepted it as the norm. It's quite sad for a woman to end up living in such a sorry state. Elise realized that no one could save someone like that. With a sigh, she silently cursed all of the despicable men on earth who behaved so badly toward their partners.

Suddenly, Kenneth interrupted her thoughts as he said sneakily, "Miss Sinclair, I was in a rush back then, so the experience you received was mediocre. How about we find another spot and continue the experiment?"

Upon hearing that, Elise plastered a fake smile on her face. "If you come at me again, then it wouldn't be an experiment because I will slaughter you!" As she said that, she glanced at Melody and warned exasperatedly, "If you don't want me to slaughter him, then you'd better keep a close eye on him!" With that, Elise spun on her heel and disappeared into the crowd.

Meanwhile, Kenneth continued to look in the direction that Elise had walked off. His expression was smitten and he looked just like a love-struck puppy.

As for Melody, she could no longer stand it so she shook her head. "How long are you going to keep this up? Aren't you afraid that she will really hate you?"

"No, she won't." Kenneth lowered his eyes and his gaze looked distant but calm. "Things will be fine once she stops being so mindful of her image in front of me. It won't take too long."

"That was too deep and I didn't understand a word you said."

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 485

Chapter 485 Kicking My Woman Out?

"Trust me, Melody. It's guite normal to not understand." Kenneth teased matter-of-factly.

Meanwhile, Melody was quite used to his behavior, so she calmly turned her back to him and walked off.

Kenneth took another look in the direction that Elise had walked off in before he finally moved and caught up to Melody.

Before the official start of the gem auction event, the founding families of Dukethorn organized a party under the pretext of welcoming guests from all over the country. In actual fact, it was just an opportunity provided for each different force to find out in advance about their opponents' actual capabilities.

Naturally, Elise was invited as well.

However, she wasn't interested in building up her contacts, nor did she have any interest in probing for her opponents' limits. She was mainly there to have some fun.

There were plenty of different gemstones usually available at the gem auction event, but the top-grade stones were usually monopolized by the founding families of Dukethorn. The middle-grade ones would then end up in the hands of the Dukethorn locals, while the lower graded ones were the ones that became available elsewhere.

It wasn't that the Dukethorn local players intentionally ganged up against the outsiders, but it was purely because this was an industry that was dependent on one's abilities. Therefore, the locals had relied on this as their livelihood since generations ago, so they usually had an eye for picking out the best gemstones. Naturally, this was something that the outsiders couldn't quite compare against.

The next night, Elise brought Tom along with her to attend the dinner.

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The party was quite crowded, so no one noticed them as they walked into the hall.

Truth was, the Dukethorn locals had an inborn sense of superiority and they looked down on the outsiders.

However, as soon as Kenneth and Melody appeared at the party, it caused a slight commotion.

"Mr. Bailey, thanks for gracing us with your presence. This year's gem auction event is definitely going to be much more exclusive with you being here, and it's great that you and Miss Melody are as sweet together as always." Someone walked up to the duo and flatteringly fawned over them.

However, Kenneth's face was impassive and he calmly pursed his lips and said, "Melody's my most capable assistant, that's all. I hope you guys can spare some thought for her and watch your words. After all, this could affect her future prospects."

"Oh-I understand. We've spoken too much. Come, Mr. Bailey; let's head inside."

The group of men placed a hand on each other's shoulders and they walked toward the corner after exchanging a few short sentences.

Meanwhile, Melody followed Kenneth without any complaints, not looking the least bit upset.

Just then, Elise shook her head and sighed. Poor woman! Even her thoughts are under his control. That darned man doesn't even dare to acknowledge your identity in public, so why are you still with him?!

"Miss Anderson, what's wrong?" Tom asked with a puzzled look.

Just then, Elise took a deep breath before turning around to slap him on the back of his head. "My last name is Sinclair! It's Sinclair, okay? Why are you so dumb?!"

Tom rubbed at the spot she had hit him and looked at her with a baffled expression. "Okay, Miss An—Sinclair!"

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At that point, Elise finally nodded approvingly and heaved a sigh of relief. Subsequently, she headed over to a corner with the least people. "Let's go over there to get some fresh air."

She didn't want to increase her chances of bumping into Kenneth.

There weren't that many people in that corner, but there were a few people in groups of twos and threes. Elise didn't recognize any of them, so she leaned against the stone pillar and had a drink as she scrutinized the passersby with a glazed look in her almond-shaped eyes.

Just then, a few middle-aged females started walking in her direction, their heads bowed deep in conversation with each other.

"This year's auction seems to be at a larger scale than the previous years, right? The number of people in attendance is so many that we can't even fit in one hall.

"Well, it's those outsiders from Athesea and Landred City. Even the largest jewelry company in the country has assigned some people to attend the auction. All of the hotels in town are fully booked!"

"It looks like they're all quite well-prepared and are ready to take away the top-grade gemstones."

"They won't be able to succeed! We've got plenty of skillful players in Dukethorn, and even a child would be more knowledgeable than any of those outsiders. It would be wishful thinking for them to win the top-grade gemstones from us."

"Exactly! They're just a bunch of clueless people who are here to cheer for the people of Dukethorn."

The women went back and forth as they discussed the topic, but each word they uttered was full of disdain and discriminated against the outsiders. They laughed out loud from time to time too.

At that point, Elise was annoyed by their loud laughter and she mockingly yelled, "Did you say that the outsiders are just here to cheer you on?!"

"Who are you?" one of the women questioned.

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"We were just chit-chatting among ourselves, so you'd better keep your nose out of it." One of the plump women seemed to have an inbred sense of superiority and she warned Elise with a haughty expression.

Meanwhile, Elise walked toward her with a cold expression. "The blood that courses through your vein originates from Cittadel too. Neither of us is inferior to the other."

At that point, the woman was clearly displeased.

Such gatherings tended to be quite boring, so her impolite interrogation instantly attracted the attention of the neighboring guests. The group of women was much more upset than ever.

"How does that concern you anyway?! I didn't target anyone! Why are you so arrogant anyway?!"

"That's right. Who do you think you are to come here and lose your temper? Do you think that this is somewhere you can show your temper?!"

"You really lack manners!"

Just then, Elise finally saw for herself how a person at fault could start slinging accusations.

"If it weren't for you guys behaving so high and mighty and spouting nonsense here by discriminating against the outsiders, I wouldn't have bothered to speak up!"

Upon hearing that, the attendees, who were unsure about the situation prior to this, directed unpleasant looks at the group of middle-aged females.

Those who were able to attend the gem auction event mostly came from families with strong backgrounds, so none of them had ever been subjected to such discrimination.

At that point, the women bit hard on their lips and their faces flushed red out of anger.

"Stop your nonsense! We didn't say any of those words!"

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"Yeah! You guys are visitors, so of course we would welcome you with open hands! How could we possibly discriminate against you?! This woman must be purposely trying to create a scene."

"Where are the security guards?! How can they let someone like this inside?! Security, hurry up and help us! Come over and throw this woman who's so full of herself out of the room!"

A few of the women raised their voices and yelled loudly. Meanwhile, several security guards rushed into the room from the outside.

"Miss, please come along with us."

However, Elise was unaffected by their words, and she walked past them to sneer at the group of women who had lost their composure at the moment.

"So this is how Dukethorn welcomes its guests. You're just behaving unreasonably and you seem to be very quick to gang up on others!"

As soon as she said that, a baritone male voice rang out from afar.

"What's going on?"

At that moment, a peppered-hair man in a dove-gray suit with a crew cut parted the crowd and walked toward them.

"Mr. Carnegie, this woman purposely tried to cause trouble. She tried to stir up trouble between us and the guests who are from out of the city." The plump woman quickly complained about Elise before the latter could even say anything.

Meanwhile, the Carnegie man frowned instantly upon hearing that. "Dukethorn is also a part of Cittadel. I won't allow anyone to affect our harmonious state and there will be no exceptions! Guards, show her out of the room."

The party was organized by a local Dukethorn resident and the guards were also locals so evidently, they did not side with Elise, who was an outsider.

The bystanders noticed the situation and had intended to speak up for Elise, but then they ended up silently giving up.

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After all, they were all from Dukethorn, so it was home ground for the other party. They would definitely fight a losing battle if they kicked up a fuss. It was quite likely that they would be kicked out of the place too, so it made more sense to avoid trouble.

Elise stood immobile with a calm expression on her face. She scanned the crowd with her cold eyes and a teasing glint flashed through her gaze all of a sudden.

I won't make a move unless someone lays hands on me! If they actually dared to lay hands on her, then she would not hold back any longer.

Meanwhile, security noticed that Elise refused to leave, so they exchanged looks with each other and were about to forcefully remove her.

However, as soon as their hands landed in front of Elise, a domineering voice rang out loudly from behind.

"I'll stand here and see who dares to lay a hand on her!" Everyone turned toward the direction of the voice and saw Kenneth standing there, his expression glacial. He seemed to be shrouded with anger as he walked over to stand by Elise's side.

Meanwhile, Melody remained close behind him.

"Mr. Bailey," The Carnegie man behaved quite respectfully around Kenneth. "This is a personal matter, so you should stay out of it."

"Stay out of it?" Kenneth snorted and his cold voice was quite penetrating as he countered, "You're about to kick my woman out of the room, yet you want me to stay out of it?! How would that be reasonable?"

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 486

Chapter 486 Up for a Match?

As soon as Kenneth said that, the whole room erupted into chaos.

Elise is his woman?! Then, what does that make Melody, who is practically stuck to his side all the time?

However, Melody acted aloof and she stood there quite calmly, as if she was not the least bit inquisitive of her boss' woman.

Mr. Carnegie was initially stunned, but he quickly collected himself and chuckled. "This is unexpected, Mr. Bailey. You're very good-looking, so you must be popular with the ladies. You young ones are quite impressive. I'm not a match at all."

"You've got it wrong." Elise then added, "I'm not related to him at all."

However, Kenneth disregarded her words and looked toward Mr. Carnegie in resignation as he explained, "Women tend to enjoy such games."

"I completely understand." At that point, Mr. Carnegie revealed a knowing look and he patted Kenneth on the back. "I'm sorry for being rude earlier. Don't take it personally."

"It's fine." Kenneth dealt with everything with ease.

In the end, Mr. Carnegie made a move after making small talk for a short while.

Just then, Elise turned to glance coldly at Kenneth and she warned him, "You'd better not challenge my limits."

"Tsk!" Kenneth revealed a hurt look and said, "I'm heartbroken, Miss Sinclair. I helped you when you were in trouble, so how could you treat me this way?"

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"I didn't ask you for help." Elise couldn't help rolling her eyes at him before walking off.

The smile on Kenneth's face disappeared and he turned to signal to Melody. Subsequently, the latter went after Elise.

"Miss Sinclair," Melody trailed after Elise and followed her as they strolled mindlessly along. "How much do you know about Mr. Carnegie?"

"I don't know him." As soon as Elise finished her words, she suddenly realized that Melody had been following her. "Why are you following me?"

Meanwhile, Melody ignored her question and continued to explain, "Jim Carnegie is the organizer of the gem auction event and he's the head of one of the founding families of Dukethorn. In the past, the Carnegie Family would always manage to gain a lot of top-grade gemstones from each gem auction event. All this while, they have also maintained their position as the primary founding family quite well but last year, there was a slight occurrence..."

At that, Melody stopped suddenly, seemingly lost in her memories.

At that moment, Elise was quite engrossed so she took the initiative to ask, "Why did you stop? Do continue. I hate it when someone stops halfway while talking!"

"Last year, there was a girl, who was known as God's Chosen Girl, and all of the stones that she bid on turned out to be top-grade ones. As for the Carnegies, they barely uncovered any top-grade stones, so they were humiliated in public. Over these years, the Carnegies had established themselves in Dukethorn and lived quite lavishly. They completely disregarded the outsiders. However, God's Chosen Girl turned the tides and brought pride to the non-locals."

Melody seemed to admire God's Chosen Girl very much and this was evident judging by the look she had on her face, which she rarely showed.

Elise found Melody's reaction quite comical, so the former slowed down and lifted her eyebrows teasingly. "So, where can I find God's Chosen Girl?"

The sparkle in Melody's eyes dimmed when she heard that. "She disappeared right after the gem auction event. Perhaps it was because too many people wanted to get her to work for

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them and she got quite annoyed about that. In the end, she went off the grid. I'm not even sure whether she's going to attend this year's event."

"That's wishful thinking. God's Chosen Girl is a load of baloney! She was just lucky, that's all. Even if she dares to attend this year's event, she won't be able to have such good luck again. Perhaps she might only be here to entertain the crowd. Ha!"

Elise turned around and looked in the direction of the voice, and she saw a guy. He had a carefree attitude and was dressed quite outlandishly too. Just then, he walked in surrounded by a few people.

"Who are you, anyway?" Elise asked in an unpleasant tone.

Meanwhile, Melody whispered in her ear, "He's Ziggy Carnegie, the only son of the guy you met earlier, Jim Carnegie."

Just then, Ziggy headed straight in Elise's direction and he stopped in front of her. He didn't hold back at all and he studied her intently, a roguish look in his eyes. "You're such a stunning beauty! Is this your first time here? Do you know who I am?"

Meanwhile, Elise couldn't quite fight back the repulse within her as her eyes met his flirtatious ones.

Suddenly, Kenneth appeared from nowhere and he stood protectively in front of Elise. "What a strange coincidence. Firstly, your father wanted to kick my woman out of the place and now, you've come over to provoke me too. It looks like your whole family doesn't care too much about your own lives, I believe?"

A slightly impatient look flashed across Ziggy's face, but he changed the topic in resignation. "You guys were talking about God's Chosen Girl, right? Ha! She's such a coward! If she was actually brave enough, she should come out and compete with me publicly. I've been searching for her for almost a year now, but she hasn't accepted my challenge. Obviously, she must have realized that she doesn't stand a chance to win against us Carnegies."

Meanwhile, Elise was baffled as she thought, I didn't even know that you were searching for me! If I knew, I would have appeared to teach you a lesson. You wouldn't even have the chance to stand here and show off!

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"Mr. Carnegie, I don't think it's fair to say that. God's Chosen Girl comes and goes as she pleases, so perhaps she didn't even realize that you issued her a challenge. If you guys actually competed on the same stage, you might not be a match for her," Melody stated calmly without giving a thought to Ziggy's pride.

Somehow, Elise could sense Melody's protectiveness from her words, and the former smiled casually in response.

At that point, Ziggy was angered to the point where there was a flash of murderous intent in his eyes.

"Don't mention such nonsense to me! I don't care about God's Chosen Girl or God's Chosen Guy, for that matter. We've got a secret weapon this time, so no one will be able to steal our limelight!"

"Oh?" Elise snorted coldly, a mocking look in her eyes. Her gaze was icy and instantly, the whole room was stunned by her imposing manner.

However, Ziggy was blissfully unaware of the changes in her aura and he continued to leer at her.

With a sly glint in her eyes, Elise squinted before smiling at him. "Are you up for a match right now?"

Ziggy was stunned to hear that. "Compete in stone gambling? With you?"

"Yes, with me." The smile on Elise's face remained as she continued, "Let's compete to see who can discover a jade that's darker in color and a stone that is worth a higher figure."

Meanwhile, Kenneth's expression darkened and he glanced at Melody.

Instantly, the woman voiced out her objections, "Miss Sinclair, don't make any hasty moves. The Carnegie Family always seems to have an advantage in stone gambling, so you're not his match."

"Don't worry." Elise's eyes narrowed as she smiled and she gave Melody a reassuring look before turning to Ziggy. "Do you have the guts to compete with me?"

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"Why not?!" She had successfully piqued Ziggy's interest, and he rubbed his palms together in anticipation as he licked his lower lip.

He could clearly tell that Elise was an outsider. If this happened in a game, she would just be handing herself to him on a silver platter, so of course he was going to take it.

The Carnegie Family had not lost a stone gambling match in so many years, and the only exception was that match with God's Chosen Girl.

Well, it doesn't mean that any random woman would be God's Chosen Girl, so there's nothing to be afraid of. As soon as Ziggy thought of this, he felt very confident all of a sudden and an evil thought came to his mind.

"However, this is a match, so it would be much more fun if there's a prize for the winner." As Ziggy said that, he stared perversely at Elise's slender waist. Her waist is so slender. I wonder how it would feel to have my hands wrapped around it?

"What do you want the prize to be?" Elise asked.

"I like that you're so straightforward. Since that's the case, then I'll be frank too. If you lose, I want you to be my bedmate for a week. How does that sound?" Ziggy smiled furtively.

Kenneth, who was by the side and hadn't spoken a word up till now, suddenly clenched his teeth so hard that the veins on his temples pulsated visibly.

Nonetheless, Elise maintained her smile and calmly responded, "That's not a problem. But what if I win?"

"You can have me and do whatever you want with me."

"That's not needed. I would be quite repulsed by that." After some consideration, Elise spoke up once again, "You've got a jewelry shop that's doing quite well, right?"

Dukethorn was renowned for its jadeites and the Carnegie Family was established in Dukethorn. Naturally, they were involved in a lot of industries related to the jade business, so it wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that most of the jewelry shops in Dukethorn belonged to them.

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Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 487

Chapter 487 She Is So Fierce

When Ziggy acquired a high grade gemstone a few years ago, Jim had handed him a huge investment, allowing him to open such a shop.

With the backing of the Carnegies, the performance of the shop rose exponentially, making it the most profitable shop in the Carnegie Family.

Is this woman trying to acquire the shop?

However, Elise was able to see through his thoughts immediately.

"Stop thinking about it. I don't want your shop," she uttered. "However, I'm interested in your staff. If I win, I will get to choose any of your staff members in the shop. What do you say?"

Puzzled by her words, Ziggy couldn't help but furrow his brows.

I don't recall anyone in the shop being outstanding. What is this woman aiming at?

"If you are afraid of a bet, you can always admit defeat." Elise provoked him in a strange tone.

As expected, he fell for it instantly. "Who says that I'm afraid? It's a deal. I won't even bat an eyelash if you asked for the entire shop, let alone someone who works there!"

"Fine. I'll just take the entire shop then!" Elise said with confidence.

"You—" Ziggy didn't expect her to be so confident with herself, so it became hard for him to step away from the challenge. Since he had already said what he said, he couldn't embarrass the entire Carnegie Family in front of everyone. Therefore, he withdrew his curses and began to put on a show. "Just you wait and see!"

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After that, he left with his subordinates.

Not long after, Melody went up to Elise and asked in a concerned tone, "Miss Sinclair, are you actually familiar with stone gambling?"

"I know nothing about it." Elise smiled uncaringly.

In truth, she only had a superficial understanding of stone gambling.

Upon hearing that, Kenneth quickly walked up to her. "Miss Sinclair, if you are willing to ask me, I won't mind helping you once more."

She immediately gave him a sharp glare. "If you want to keep your dignity, you better stay away from me in the future."

After that, she left without looking back.

Standing at the same spot, Kenneth shook his head silently. "She is so fierce..."

Even though he was ridiculing her, he couldn't help but reveal a delighted smile.

Feeling a chilling sense behind her back, Melody turned around and shivered when she noticed his smile. "Boss, you do know that your smile is terrifying, right?"

In the end, Elise found Tom among the crowd.

"Miss Ander—" Before he could finish his words, he was met with Elise's murderous gaze, so he quickly corrected himself. "Miss Elise, are you alright? I heard that someone was causing trouble at the party. I was looking around for you!"

"I'm fine." She placed her hand on his shoulder. "Do you know who Tina Baker is?"

Tom froze. Upon seeing that, Elise smiled knowingly. As expected, he actually knows who she is.

Time passed and the gem auction event was around the corner.

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Although the event was held every year, because of the God's Chosen Girl incident last year, countless people who dreamed of being rich overnight suddenly had hope. Therefore, many people had come to the event, wishing to be the next 'chosen one' and climb to the top of the social ladder.

At 10 AM, Elise and Tom entered the venue.

When they arrived at the entrance, they got a glimpse of the gemstones of different sizes displayed on each side of the hall.

Tom instantly became obsessed with the dazzling rows of gemstones displayed, and he felt as though he was in heaven as he glided into the hall.

"This is my first time seeing such a sight. The quality of these gemstones are so different!" he exclaimed while his eyes lit up.

Just as Elise was about to tease him with a smile, the mocking voice of a man was heard behind them.

"Are you really saying that these are gemstones of good quality? The reason why you can touch and see it is because they are just playthings that are not worthy of joining the hall of honor. The real treasure has not been taken out yet, and only that is considered as one of the rarest treasures in the world."

The man looked at Tom, as if the latter was a clown, before his lascivious gaze landed on Elise.

By his voice alone, she could instantly recognize that it was Ziggy, so she didn't even bother to turn around.

Instead, she followed Tom around the hall to check on the gemstones.

All of a sudden, Elise's gaze locked onto a direction.

"Tom!" She nudged him before lifting her chin and pointing in the direction she was looking at. "Look carefully—what do you think about those gemstones?"

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Bewildered, he looked and saw the dozens of gemstones of all sizes stacked over each other, but he couldn't see what was so special with them.

Behind him, Ziggy chuckled. "Pretty girl, didn't anyone tell you that the exquisite gemstones won't be displayed in the outer hall? Even if you are the God's Chosen Girl, you will find that all the exquisite stones come from the inner hall. Do you seriously think that you can compete with me when it comes to this? By the looks of it, the two of us are destined to be together in bed!"

However, Elise ignored him and dragged Tom over to the pile of gemstones. "Look at them carefully."

Although he agreed with what Ziggy said, Elise was now his boss and he couldn't defy her, so he had no choice but to pick up the gemstones one by one obediently to have a look.

Meanwhile, Elise did not waste her time, and she kept on reciting in her mind the trick that the old man gave her while scanning through all the gemstones nearby. Occasionally, she would pick them up and weigh them in her hand.

Most of the people who attended the gem auction would rush into the inner hall immediately in search of that gemstone which would grant them a fortune overnight. The people in the outer hall were just there to pass the time and chat with each other. Almost no one was interested in the gemstones displayed on each side.

Therefore, Elise and Tom, who were seriously examining the gemstones, easily stood out from the rest.

"Are those two that inexperienced? Everyone knows that the gemstones aren't that much different from the stones you pick up beside the road. It'll be easier for them to just pick a stone on the side of the road!"

"I heard that this woman has a bet with Ziggy. I reckon that she has lost her mind. Everyone knows that the Carnegie Family is in a hot streak this year, and I heard that they have a secret weapon on hand. I can't believe she agreed to the bet given how far apart their abilities are. If it was me, I would never agree to it!"

"A secret weapon? Could it be..."

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"Let's not make any judgments first. Maybe she is also another God's Chosen Girl. Ha!"

As they continued with their conversation, Elise, who was standing in a corner, suddenly carried a second-hand gemstone in her hand and walked toward the person responsible for registration. "I want this. Please register it for me. Thank you."

Immediately, the onlookers were rendered speechless.

She is too hasty! How could she make such a decision without thinking it through? Does she think this is a game?

Even the person in charge of registration couldn't help but look at her strangely, but he still completed the registration professionally.

At the moment, almost half of the people in the hall felt sorry for Elise. She really doesn't have the talent for this, does she?

They were sure that the gemstone she chose wouldn't lead to anything good.

While Elise calmly watched the staff member record the gemstone she chose, a figure suddenly appeared next to her.

"Miss Sinclair, I believe I should explain to you that all the gemstones in the outer hall are low grade stones. There isn't much chance of getting a high grade jadeite from them."

This time, Elise was a little surprised, because this wasn't the first time Melody had tried to help her.

Is she now beyond saving? Not only can she tolerate her man's philandering, she can also accept and protect the woman her man actually loves.

"Thank you, but I believe that no stone or person should be judged while under uncertainty. Until the last moment, no one can say for sure that this gemstone has no value at all," Elise said in a calm tone. Even though her voice wasn't loud, the onlookers around her could hear her every word clearly.

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Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 488

Chapter 488 I'm Tired and I Want to Sleep!

"This woman really is unreasonable!"

"Exactly! Everyone is being kind by giving her advice, but she is still so stubborn about it. Serves her right to lose all that money."

"You should mind your own business. Even if she loses all that money, it is still hers. She is just a silly girl with a lot of money, so you should just let her be!"

Elise felt that the last sentence made sense, so she said, "Correct. I don't have anything but money and I don't like keeping it in my pocket, so the only way for me to be happy is to spend it!"

She was able to shut everyone up with her outrageous statement.

However, as soon as she was done speaking, Kenneth rudely interrupted, "Miss Sinclair, I really admire your bold personality. Is it possible for us to exchange our experience on failures?"

She immediately narrowed her eyes, filling them with murderous intent.

It was clear from her expression that she would kill Kenneth if he continued down that path.

Upon seeing that, Melody was afraid that Kenneth might actually die in Elise's hands, so she quickly cleared her throat and reminded, "It's time to go in."

It was only then that Kenneth withdrew his flirtatious gaze and composed himself before resuming to his usual indifferent expression. "I know." He turned toward Elise again and murmured, "I'll wait for you inside."

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With that, he went inside while a smiling Melody nodded at Elise before following him inside.

Elise was left there shaking her head in regret. A woman like her doesn't deserve that scumbag of a man!

As the entrance of the inner hall was opened, no one else cared about what Elise was doing, so they stood in readiness before walking in at the same time.

Of course, Ziggy was also among the crowd and when he met her, he didn't forget to provoke her again. "Since you are so confident in your abilities, why don't you just stay outside and use the jadeite from these low-grade stones to beat me?"

However, Elise looked at him as though she was looking at an idiot. "Do you own this building? I don't think you have the right to forbid me from entering." After rolling her eyes at him, she paused for a moment and looked around before raising her brows. "Why did the Carnegie Family send only you here for such a huge event?

Ziggy felt a hint of danger coming from her, so he countered, "How is this any of your business?"

Without answering him, she spread her hands and quickly went in with Tom.

The gemstones in the inner hall were displayed in a much more organized fashion than those in the outer hall. Even though the inner hall was twice as large as the outer hall, the amount of gemstones displayed here was only half of what was displayed in the outer hall. Every stone was displayed as though it was a work of art, and the base was listed with the label and price of the gemstone.

The staff members here also had their own specialized uniform accompanied with headphones and pagers. There were also a lot of bodyguards in the hall, which showed the difference in value between the inner and outer hall.

The lights inside were also a little more professional as there were special searchlights set up next to the gemstones for guests to pick up and shine the stones.

Even someone as calm as Melody couldn't help but feel excited.

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However, there were two exceptions—Ziggy and Elise.

The former was the last one to enter the hall but after taking a few steps inside, he stopped and scanned the whole place with a contemptuous gaze, having no intentions of walking in any further.

Meanwhile, Elise stood aside casually, looking bored and impatient, as if she wasn't focused at all.

To others, however, she was acting rather self-defeating. Since she knew that she would lose, she wasn't putting any effort into anything.

Tom was one of those people who saw it that way.

He wanted to be a good advisor to Elise, so he took the initiative to go up to her and ask, "Miss Sinclair, do you want me to teach you while you pick the stones? If we don't do it sooner, all the good stones will be taken."

"Okay." She nodded her head thoughtfully. The next second, she turned around and headed out. "I'm tired. I'm going back to sleep."

"Alright... What?!" Tom was left dumbfounded. When he turned around, Elise had already disappeared through the door.

Oh my god! Why do I have such an unreliable boss?! It looks like I have no other choice. I can only rely on myself at the moment.

Tom clenched his fists and rushed into the crowd, acting as if he had nothing to lose.

Soon, the morning had passed.

After wandering around for a while, Elise felt a bit hungry, so she went to a restaurant outside the venue to eat.

The showroom in Dukethorn was all right, but it lacked infrastructure and restaurants, so it was easy to bump into someone when eating.

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After ordering her food, Elise waited in her seat while the people at the table next to her chatted feverishly.

"Hey, did you hear that a silly girl with tons of money has a bet with Ziggy? I can't believe that she began choosing from the stones in the outer hall when the event started. What a newbie!"

"Really? What is the result of their bet?"

"I think that woman already chose a gemstone, but Ziggy hasn't made his move yet."

"Are you sure? It's understandable if that silly woman couldn't pick one out, but how could Ziggy... Does that mean all the good stuff is taken?"

"How the hell do I know? Ziggy is acting a bit weird this time!"

"I don't think it's as complicated as you think it is. Ziggy is interested in that woman, so he wants to play it safe."

"What do you mean?"

"Don't you know? The main prize of their bet is that if Ziggy wins, that woman will have to be his bedmate for a week. If it was me, I'll definitely satisfy her as much as I can. By then, I'll have both the money and the woman. Ha!"

Just as the man was getting excited, a porcelain bowl suddenly fell on his head as the sticky stew inside spilled on his face.

"What the f*ck? Who is the idiot who did this? Can't you see that I'm sitting here?!" The man stood up abruptly and wiped his face before glaring at the person who threw the bowl.

While holding a cup with one hand and the other naturally hanging at the side of his body, Kenneth uttered with a cold and indifferent expression, "It was an accident."

The man was instantly rendered speechless.

He accidentally spilled the whole thing right above me?

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Immediately, the dirtied man was infuriated as his suit was a custom-made one, and it would waste his time when he went to change to another one back in his hotel. By then, he would have missed a lot of precious gemstones, which was a loss he wanted someone to be responsible for.

"You're definitely here to cause trouble. Don't you have eyes?!" The man bared his teeth fiercely while clenching his fists. "You better kneel down and apologize to me; otherwise, I won't let you walk out of this shop with both your legs intact!"

The man was obviously born in Dukethorn as he had an oppressive aura, thinking that no one would dare to offend him on his own turf.

"Is that so?" Kenneth smirked. "Do as you please, then."

Immediately, the man's eyes widened in anger. "You smug b*stard! You asked for this!"

After that, he raised his fists and launched himself at Kenneth.

Just as the man's fist was about to collide with Kenneth's face, Kenneth suddenly moved aside to avoid his punch before reaching out to engulf the man's entire fist.

Then, he swung his other hand and smashed a glass straight at the man's face.

As pieces of glass fell to the floor, the water was splashed on the man's face, washing away remnants of the stew.

"Let me go!" the man screamed in pain.

"I've washed your face for you. Are you satisfied?" Kenneth questioned with an eyebrow raised.

"Pfft!" Suddenly, a quirky giggle was heard.

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 489

Chapter 489 Are You Admitting That I'm Your Husband?

Everyone looked toward the source of the voice and realized that the giggle came from a fair and delicate girl.

"I'm sorry, but this is too funny. I can't hold back my laughter."

After letting out a chuckle, Kenneth threw the man aside and casted his gaze on Elise once more.

The man rubbed his aching wrist before looking at Elise in annoyance. "Where did you come from, you ignorant wild girl? Are you looking for trouble?"

The man knew that he was no match against Kenneth and since he had already embarrassed himself, there was no turning back. However, being laughed at by a woman was another thing, so he couldn't bring himself to endure it no matter what.

"Are you talking about me?" Elise asked knowingly while tilting her head, her expression innocent. "I'm the rich silly girl that you talked about just now..."

Kenneth then moved and went over to her. Lowering his head, he murmured, "Miss Sinclair, looks like I've helped you out again. I believe that this isn't the first time. Have you thought of a way to repay me?"

"I don't need to." She immediately put on an indifferent expression as she commented, "You did it on your own accord. I didn't ask you for it."

Seeing that they knew each other, the man suddenly felt his breath stop.

While they were still chatting with each other, he silently grabbed his jacket on the chair and moved toward the door one step at a time, edging sideways just like a crab.

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"Stop right there!" As if he had eyes behind his back, Kenneth dragged those three words out and halted the man. Turning around slowly, Kenneth questioned, "Do you really think you can just walk away and pretend as if nothing has happened after saying what you've said?"

When Melody came in, she could feel that there was something wrong in the atmosphere, so she quickly went up and reminded Kenneth, "We are currently not in Smith Co.'s turf. It's best if you don't cause any trouble."

"You've misunderstood me, Melody." He put on an innocent look as he commented, "How could an honest man like me cause any trouble? Why don't you ask him?"

With that, he raised his chin and pointed at the man leaning against the wall.

Looking at the man, Melody furrowed her brows in resignation and thought for a second before walking toward him. "I'm sorry, sir, but he has a bad temper." Just as the man was about to tell her that everything was fine, she continued, "That is why I need you to apologize to him."

What? He hit me because he has a bad temper, but I have to be the one to apologize? The man looked confused as he mused it over, Did I hear her wrong? Or is that woman talking nonsense?

"ICU....."

"You can also choose not to apologize to him." Melody looked indifferent as she continued, "Then, I can only let him make you apologize to him himself so that he can vent his anger. If I remember correctly, the last person whom he vented his anger on is still lying in the ICU—"

Before she finished her words, the man immediately put his hands together and kneeled on the floor. "I'm sorry! What I did just now was wrong." He kept on apologizing while slapping himself. "I know that what I said was reckless and I was too ignorant to know any better. I hope that you can have mercy and forgive me. Don't lower yourself to my level!"

However, Kenneth's expression remained the same as he cocked his head and looked at Elise, who was standing next to him. "It'll all depend on whether this pretty girl wants to forgive you or not."

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"Yes, of course." The man kowtowed to her. "O' pretty girl, I was wrong and I won't dare to do it again. I hope that you can be merciful enough to forgive me this time!"

Elise pouted her lips as she wasn't in the mood to bother with him any longer. "Go away. Don't spoil my appetite."

"Thank you, o' pretty girl. Thank you very much!" With that, the man crawled out of the restaurant. The others who ate on the same table as him also scattered silently as they were afraid of getting themselves into trouble.

Grunting, Elise ignored Kenneth directly and sat back on her seat.

The moment she sat down, she could feel a warm breath breathing down her ear from above.

At the same time, Kenneth's ambiguous voice was heard. "Miss Sinclair, in ancient times, people usually fell in love with the hero when he saved the damsel in distress. Don't you think you should do something about it?"

The numbing feeling immediately softened her body. Elise didn't know what was wrong with herself but she still had the sense to make a move first, so she took out her silver needle right away and stabbed behind her.

However, Kenneth steadily intercepted and grabbed her hand.

Looking at the silver needle inches away from his eyes, he revealed a teasing smile. "It's illegal to murder your own husband."

She gritted her teeth and replied, "Then I'll just have to inflict something worse than death on you."

"Tsk! You're so cruel." He smiled faintly and his tone became frivolous again as he purred, "Does that mean you admit that I'm your husband?"

"You... Go to hell!"

This time, Elise was really enraged as she let go of the needle and began to throw punches at him.

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Since Kenneth refused to fight back, he was forced to retreat and in the end, he was kicked right in the chest, causing him to back out of the restaurant.

Just as she was about to rush out to teach him a lesson, Melody suddenly ran over and blocked her way.

"Miss Sinclair, please forgive him."

Looking at her, Elise couldn't help but furrow her brows. She couldn't care less whether Kenneth lived or died, but Melody was indeed a good person, so she couldn't ignore her constant plea for mercy.

"Take him away from my sight immediately." Elise turned her back on them and uttered darkly, "Miss Melody, I may owe you a favor but even if it's paid off, I can't guarantee that I won't be merciless if you can't control him the next time."

"Thank you." Melody bowed. With that, she gave Kenneth a look before leaving with him.

After walking away and confirming no one was behind them, Melody couldn't help but scoff. "Boss, I don't understand why you like to do this to yourself."

"I've told you—this is my way of having fun. You won't understand it." Kenneth patted at the place where he was kicked just now while talking sweetly to himself, "Even though Ellie looks fierce, she is still so adorable. Hehe..."

Listening to him, Melody shivered as goosebumps appeared all over her body. I think I should just keep my mouth shut.

...

After the lunch break, the inner hall was opened again.

It was still open for the people to visit and choose. As for the outer hall, it now had an additional programme other than displaying ordinary gemstones, which was the opening of the stones.

The gemstones picked by the guests in the morning would be opened by the gemstone masters in the afternoon in the order of registration.

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The opening of gemstones had always been a long-running favorite of the convention, so the onlookers kept on pouring in, making the scene very lively.

Unlike Landred City, the convention prioritized efficiency, so they had a row of more than a dozen machines and gemstone masters operating at the same time.

Meanwhile, Elise yawned and watched the show from a distance.

After a long wait, someone finally let out a long-awaited gasp.

"The quality... The color... It's completely perfect!"

This is definitely a top quality product. Look at how refined that watery luster is!"

"Who is so lucky to have gotten the first quality jadeite?"

"Let me check the registration... I-It's Kenneth Bailey! It's actually him!"

Initially, Elise did not react but after hearing Kenneth's name, she raised her brows in surprise.

That playboy actually has some abilities in stone gambling?

Thinking about it, she instinctively looked around with a vigilant gaze, afraid that Kenneth would pop up in a place she least expected.

When she thought about his ambiguous breath next to her ear at noon, she felt ashamed and annoyed as she began to regret letting him go that easily.

D*mn it! It's obvious that he is in the wrong, so why should I be scared?

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 490

Chapter 490 We Are Destined for Each Other

"Miss Sinclair!" Tom suddenly came out of nowhere, scaring Elise.

"What's all this fuss about?" she asked with some annoyance.

"Machine No. 9 is now working on our gemstone. Do you want to take a look at it?" he questioned.

"Alright." Upon hearing that, Elise nodded her head and went toward the place he specified.

"She's here. That woman is here!"

"This is the gemstone she chose."

"I'm surprised she actually dared to come. All the gemstones opened today came from the inner hall, except for hers. I wonder if there'll be any surprises..."

"What? It came from the outer hall? Then I better look at the other machines."

Less than a minute after Elise arrived, half of the people there were already gone.

To her, it was a good thing because the air was much fresher with fewer people.

Then, the gemstone master began to open her gemstone.

Not long after, Tom screamed, "I see green!"

Even the gemstone master couldn't help but be surprised.

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Immediately, the people who looked away were drawn by the commotion again as they stretched their necks to watch the action, wanting to know what good could come from that stone.

Ziggy, who was observing everything silently from afar, couldn't help but concentrate on Elise's stone.

Could it be that this woman really is the second God's Chosen Girl? Can she really turn a stone into treasure?

Everyone's eyes were locked onto the gemstone master's hands, as if their eyes were the ones opening the gemstones instead of the tools.

Finally, the master opened the outermost layer of the stone, revealing its interior.

Everyone went silent for a moment.

"Hahaha..."

After a short silence, their laughter echoed across the hall.

"As expected, nothing good comes from the outer hall. What was I expecting?"

"Not only is its quality average, it also has impurities and broken layers. I wouldn't take it even if it was free!"

"She is just an ordinary woman after all. I actually thought that there would be a second God's Chosen Girl, but it seems like I was thinking too much. Serves her right for competing with Ziggy with this level of ability! I think that it's possible that she is fond of Ziggy and was just finding an excuse to go to bed with him."

The interior appearance of the gemstone that was lying on the machine was indeed imperfect.

However, Elise remained calm, as if she had expected the outcome.

As for Tom, he was so worried that he could feel his eyes falling off. The whole time, he kept on wiping away the cold sweat on his forehead.

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This is bad! Miss Sinclair really knows nothing about stone gambling. She only won that stone gambling in Landred City entirely because of luck. Based on her ability today, she is no match against Ziggy, let alone his secret weapon!

"Miss Sinclair, y-you..." Tom stuttered as he didn't know how to persuade her.

Should I find some local enforcements to help cancel the bet? Even though we'll lose some money, I can't allow a little girl like her to fall in the hands of Ziggy. Who knows what kind of torture she'll have to endure? Maybe there's still time to hire a professional stone gambler since today is only the first day!

However, Elise lifted her hand and patted her mouth as she yawned lazily. "What should I do? I'm feeling sleepy again."

"Miss Sinclair, please stop joking around. The lunch break just ended..." Tom smiled bitterly.

Upon hearing that, she casually patted his shoulder. "Don't be so anxious. After I'm done recuperating, we'll battle again. Are you confident in holding the fort by yourself?"

Tom couldn't bring himself to smile as he said truthfully, "No."

"Actually, you don't have to be this honest with me all the time..." She gave an awkward smile.

Looking at her, Tom was completely rendered speechless. He also wanted to joke but under the circumstances, he really couldn't bring himself to laugh.

"Forget about it. You can just pick any one. I'll head back to sleep now." She waved her hand and turned around before walking out.

"Hey, wasn't it Miss Sinclair who just opened a gemstone with broken layers? What's the problem? Have you realized that you don't have the eye for this so you're trying to run away?" Ziggy's mocking voice was suddenly heard.

However, Elise wasn't in the mood to entertain him.

"At least I've opened a stone. What about you? You didn't even open one. Who are you looking for while wandering around blindly?" she said while pretending not to care. As soon

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as her words reached Ziggy's ears, he immediately became vigilant, as if he was facing a big enemy of his. Elise smiled thoughtfully and continued, "Looks like I'm right. I'm starting to become increasingly interested in your secret weapon, Mr. Carnegie."

Ziggy's gaze gradually changed from uncertainty to one of certainty.

As he gritted his teeth, he lifted his chin slightly and acted intimidating all of a sudden. "So what if I have a secret weapon? You're losing anyway. You better clean yourself properly in the next few days, because I'll definitely show you what I'm made of!"

The disdain in Elise's eyes grew when she heard that.

People will only raise their volume to cheer themselves on because they lack confidence.

"We shall wait and see." She shrugged and left.

The moment Elise returned to the hotel, she really fell asleep.

When she woke up, it was already dark outside and she was feeling hungry, so she washed herself up and grabbed a jacket before going out to buy something to eat.

The restaurants near the hotel were bad and expensive, so she decided to go a little further to a famous food street in Dukethorn.

However, after walking for a while, she vaguely felt that something was wrong, so she stopped beside a car on the side of the road and pretended to do her makeup in the mirror. However, she was quietly observing the scene behind her through the rearview mirror.

Sure enough, several people came out of the car on the right one after another, all staring at her fiercely while holding a variety of weapons, such as wooden sticks and the like.

As for Elise, she pretended as though nothing was going on as she calmly tidied her bangs before continuing to walk forward.

Seeing that she was walking away, the group of people quickly jogged over and followed her, since they were afraid of losing her.

Behind them, a slender figure followed suit silently.

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Since they were some distance away from the hotel entrance and gradually walking into an ordinary street, the group of people prepared to find somewhere isolated to jump on her. However, Elise suddenly turned a corner into an alley next to her.

The man in front smiled smugly and paused for a moment before excitedly ordering his men, "Let's go!"

She walked quickly in the alley and finally left those people some distance away. Then, she quickly ran into a corner and climbed up the beam along the items placed under the roof, ready to jump down when they walked past so that she could scare them.

Seeing her disappearing around the corner, the group of people sped up.

The man in front was very vigilant. When approaching the corner, he suddenly slowed down and raised the stick in his hand before slowly turning the corner.

When turning the corner, a man behind him suddenly bumped into him, pushing him directly onto the opposite wall.

Just as the leader turned around and was about to yell, he found that a man in a suit had appeared behind them at some point.

"Who are you? You better mind your own business!" The leader warned the other man.

Kenneth tidied his suit and hooked his fingers impatiently. "I don't want to waste my time, so please come at me all at once."

His words instantly enraged the thugs as they picked up their sticks that had fallen to the ground and viciously lunged at him.

However, Kenneth calmly lifted one of his feet and did a swirling kick on two thugs. His moves were utterly strong and deadly.

While waiting for the thugs to arrive, Elise felt strange when she heard noises of fighting instead, so she jumped down from the beam and casually walked back the way she came.

Meanwhile, Kenneth accurately sensed the figure approaching from the other end of the alley, so he kicked down one of the two thugs who was still standing. When the other person

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lunged at him with a stick, Kenneth didn't avoid it and took the hit. In the end, he turned around and fell backward.

The moment Elise arrived, she instinctively caught the falling man.

"Miss Sinclair, do you now believe that we are destined for each other?"