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## Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 56

### Chapter 56 Do My Best

Elise leaned back in her seat and slowly closed her eyes while Alexander gazed at the sleeping lady from the rear mirror with a faint, yet heartwarming smile. As soon as Elise got home, she immediately turned on her laptop and hacked into the computer in Alexander's office to erase all the data trails she left behind earlier that afternoon.

When Elise was done with that, she proceeded to translate Aris' documents for Alexander until midnight. Then, she sent the first completed document to Alexander, who responded with a text message not long after. 'You're super efficient! For that, I think you should be rewarded with a pay raise.'

However, Elise felt speechless with the man's response because she was going to repay Alexander's favor anyway. After all, she believed everything came at a price. Therefore, while she was helping Alexander as a gesture to repay his kindness, there was still no reason for her to offer her service without charging him.

'Well, my efficiency depends on the pay, and you pay me well.' Elise replied to Alexander's message just as the latter sat in front of his monitor screen with a smile. Deep down, he began to find this mysterious translator rather interesting.

'Don't worry. You'll be paid handsomely.' Alexander responded with another text message before he sent another one. 'Send me your account number. I'll make the transfer right away.'

Stunned by the man's response, Elise blinked in disbelief. Really? This seems easier than I thought. Although she was recently in desperate need of money, she knew she mustn't let Alexander know her true identity. Therefore, she gave the man a proxy account number not long before she received a notification. "One, two, three, four, five... One million!" Elise was caught in a trance, wondering if Alexander was really so generous.

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'Thank you so much, Boss!' Elise replied, whereupon she transferred the money from her proxy account to her own one.

After Elise was done with her business, she was about to log out of the intranet, only to receive Alexander's message before she could do so. 'We're going to do a site inspection at Aris. Would you be interested in taking on the job as an on-site interpreter by then?'

Confused and undecided, Elise settled to pretend as if she didn't see his message and went to bed right away, since she didn't signify her intention. In the meantime, Alexander waited and waited until the lady went offline. Sensing the mysterious translator's refusal to show herself, he reckoned she was likely just trying to protect her own privacy and reluctantly chose to respect that. After all, he didn't think it was a big deal as long as she didn't do anything that could jeopardize the company's interest.

The next morning was a Monday, yet Elise happened to be running late for class. As she hurriedly scurried to her classroom, her math teacher was seen to be in the middle of a lesson. "Can I come in?" Elise braced herself to accept the teacher's scolding, as it was known among the students that she didn't take kindly to anyone who was late for her class.

Nonetheless, the math teacher only responded with a smile and greeted her. "Yes, please!" After hearing what her teacher said, Elise was stunned as she slowly walked into the classroom.

"That's unfair. Our math teacher is obviously biased toward her. How could she be allowed to enter the class just like that?"

"Tsk! Tsk! Tsk! Well, what do you expect? She is the teacher's favorite student, so of course, she is going to enjoy all the 'privilege'."

While the two students leaned closer to each other and talked behind Elise's back, she had completely no idea what they were gossiping about. Nonetheless, she just went straight to her seat and sat down just when her math teacher subtly gave her a strange gesture. "Well, since Elise is already here, I have something important to announce."

Elise looked up, placing her gaze on the math teacher as she noticed the latter adjusting the glasses on his nose bridge. Soon, the teacher happily made an announcement. "Elise's extraordinary result in the last Math Olympiad has been brought to the Education Ministry's

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attention. Therefore, it has been decided that Elise will represent Athesea to attend the Math Olympiad in Northcliff City, along with the other representatives.”

As soon as the teacher made his announcement, the whole class cheered in surprise and excitement. After all, the Math Olympiad that Elise was going to attend was a national competition in which she would be competing against many other tough rivals. Meanwhile, those students, who were talking behind her back a few moments ago, were instantly rendered speechless after hearing the news that Elise was going to attend National Mathematics Olympiad, as they couldn't challenge her extraordinary talent.

“For the sake of Elise’s participation in the Math Olympiad, the Education Ministry will be organizing a Math Olympiad boot camp that’ll take about half a month. Elise, please prepare yourself before you report yourself at the venue in two days.” The math teacher’s words were like a stone falling into the water, as it caused huge ripples on the surface. In the meantime, the entire class turned their attention to Elise, only to notice the calm look on her face.

A boot camp, huh? That means I’ll be isolated, right? This seems like a perfect reason for me not to stay at the Griffith Residence. Elise raised her eyebrows, finding the surprising turn of events interesting deep down.

When the class was over, the math teacher summoned Elise to the office. “I have high hopes for you, Elise. Therefore, I sincerely hope the boot camp will help you prepare better to score a resounding triumph during the Math Olympiad. After all, this is no longer just about you, as the whole school is now counting on you to make us proud. Needless to say, I wouldn’t want to pressure you too much. So, just do it as if it is your normal exercise.” The math teacher nugged for the next few moments before giving Elise two exercise books. “Please have a look at them. You could always come to me if you have any questions.”

“Sure, thank you, Sir.” Elise carried the two books her math teacher gave her before going back to her classroom.

“That’s awesome, Elise! I can’t believe you’re going to participate in the Mathematics Olympiad. Actually, I heard that Zachary Newman from Cloverfield High would be taking part in this competition too. This news is going viral across our school forum, and there are even some students who place their bets on your results,” Mikayla said while showing her iPad to Elise.

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Nevertheless, Elise only took a glimpse of the screen and asked, "Who is Zachary?"

Soon, Mikayla went on to answer her classmate's question. "Zachary is a top student from Cloverfield High and has always managed to score first place every year. In fact, he won first place last year when he attended the Mathematics Olympiad; but because of you, he had to settle as the first runner-up this year. However, most of the people in Cloverfield High believe that Zachary was only outmatched by you because he had a high fever back then. Therefore, he swears to do better than you do this time in the Mathematics Olympiad. That's why many of us are betting on both of you."

Deep down, Elise couldn't help but find what those high-school kids were doing silly.

"Elise, I bet on you with half of my pocket money for this semester, so you must win." Mikayla looked Elise in the eye pitifully, but Elise only patted her head.

"Silly girl. What if you lose the bet?"

"Then I'm going to be broke for the rest of my days." Mikayla tried to play on Elise's sympathy.

While her friend seemed speechless, Mikayla added, "My future depends on you. So please do your best, Elise."

Upon hearing that, Elise helplessly nodded her head. "Alright, I'll do my best."

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## Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 57

Chapter 57 Someone Like Elise

In order to make it for the boot camp, Elise worked overtime every night just to get all of Alexander's documents translated. Fortunately, she managed to get her job done on the day just before the boot camp. After sending Alexander the documents he needed, she finally heaved a sigh of relief as she walked out of her room and headed downstairs. Then, she coincidentally ran into Alexander, who happened to come back from somewhere else as both of their gazes met.

"You're back." Elise greeted the man.

At the same time, Alexander took off his blazer and put it aside, gazing at her while casually asking, "I heard you're going for Mathematics Olympiad Boot Camp tomorrow, right?"

Having told Jonah about the boot camp earlier, Elise wasn't surprised that Alexander knew about the matter. "Yeah, I'll set out the next morning and be away for half a month."

"I'll take you there tomorrow then."

"Sure." Elise nodded and gave an affirmative reply.

The next morning, Elise left her room right after she finished packing her belongings just when she saw Alexander already waiting for her at the door. Meanwhile, the man came closer to her and held her luggage the moment he saw her. "Let me take that."

Elise obediently handed her luggage over to the man, whereupon both of them descended down the stairs. Then, Alexander placed the lady's luggage into the car trunk while the latter entered the vehicle.

"Where is the boot camp?"

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In response to that, Elise reached for her phone and searched for the location before Alexander hit on the gas pedal and drove off.

While Mathematics Olympiad Boot Camp was a closed session that was held in the school, Alexander didn't leave right away after taking Elise there. Instead, he held her luggage and walked her to the female dormitory. On their way there, Alexander's good looks inevitably turned many heads until both of them arrived at the dorm. It was then that Elise said, "Alright, I'll have my luggage back. I can take care of myself from here."

As Alexander handed the luggage over to Elise, he went on to nag at her. "Focus on your boot camp, but if there is anything, please don't hesitate to call me."

"Okay. Okay, I heard you. You can go now." Elise obediently nodded her head.

Alexander had his eyes glued to Elise until she entered the female dormitory, but as soon as he turned around to walk away, he quickly found himself surrounded by a number of girls. "Hello, Mr. Handsome. Do you mind giving me your number?"

"Yes, I do." Alexander turned the girls down outright and strode away from them. In the meantime, the girls, although unhappy with the man's cold rejection, couldn't resist his charm, as they would die to be his girlfriend.

On the other hand, Elise proceeded to approach the dorm keeper upon arrival and learned that her room was 503. Then, she went to her room and saw someone making her bed. Thus, she made the first move and greeted the lady. "Hi!"

Meanwhile, Amanda fixed her gaze on Elise's face, her eyes filled with disgust and disdain. After that, she sized Elise up and judged her for being poor from her simple outfit, showing no interest in entertaining her.

Nonetheless, Elise only shrugged her shoulders in response before she opened up her luggage and took her belongings out of it, ready to make her own bed. At that moment, the door was open once again, whereupon another girl came into view. While she appeared to be in a fancy outfit, Amanda reckoned the former must be from a wealthy family. Therefore, she enthusiastically flattered the girl and said, "Hi, nice to meet you. Welcome to our hostel! I'm your roommate, Amanda Hudson, and I can't wait to see what excitement our future has in store for us."

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Samantha showed a friendly smile and replied, "Nice to meet you. My name is Samantha Greene." Then, she looked around the room and saw two available bed frames, whereupon she picked the one next to Elise. "I'll pick this spot."

As soon as Samatha finished her words, the maid stepped inside the room and made her bed for her. Seeing that, Amanda deduced that Samantha was no ordinary person and decided to treat her cordially, unlike the way she did to Elise. The next moment, she offered to share some of her tidbits with Samantha. "These are some tidbits my dad bought me when he went on a business trip overseas. Please try some."

Samantha took a glimpse of those tidbits and turned Amanda down. "I'm sorry, but I'm trying to slim down recently, so I'm staying off tidbits. Thanks for offering! Anyway, my mom told me to bring along some fruits, so let me share some of them with you." She then got up and reached for the fruits she had, grabbing two boxes of pineberries before giving each of them to Amanda and Elise. "These are for you both."

Elise fixed her gaze on the pineberries before her and looked up with a smile. "Thanks, but pineberries are not my cup of tea."

However, Samantha directly placed the box of pineberries on the table and said, "These pineberries taste really good. You should try them out because everyone who's ever tasted them falls in love with them right away."

Upon hearing Elise's words, Amanda thought she had never seen pineberries before and ironically mocked her for that. "Pineberries are rare and expensive, and I doubt you've ever tried them before. You could've been honest with us instead of saying you don't like them because we're not going to laugh at you for that."

Nonetheless, Amanda's sarcastic words didn't sit well with Samantha, even making her feel disgusted. Thus, Samantha shifted her gaze to Elise and comforted her. "It's okay. It's just a box of pineberries. If you don't like them, I could bring you some other fruits next time."

"Thank you." Elise responded with a smile.

"You're welcome. Anyway, now that we're all roommates, I hope I could learn a thing or two from you ladies. After all, I was forced to join this boot camp by my parents even though my

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result during Mathematics Olympiad wasn't impressive at all. Thus, I'm not confident that I can pass the boot camp and make it to National Mathematics Olympiad."

"You're too humble, Samantha. Everyone who came for this boot camp is not to be taken lightly." Amanda ingratiated herself with Samantha.

"By the way, have you guys heard about Elise? She scored full marks during the Mathematics Olympiad held in Athesea. I heard that she is also joining this boot camp. If I could be her roommate, I'd learn so much from her. How wonderful that would be!"

While Elise was surprised by Samantha's unexpected words, Amanda beat her to it and responded before she could utter anything. "I heard that Elise is not just an ace when it comes to Mathematics Olympiad. She was also the champion in the public speaking competition during Chinese Week. My father was there to witness it, and when he came home, he kept nagging at me to be more like Elise. Thus, I'm actually interested in meeting her myself, but I guess someone like Elise wouldn't bother entertaining lousy students like us."

Is she saying that I'm difficult to get along with? That's prejudice. In response to Amanda's biased words, Elise asked, "Are you friends with her? How come you know so much about her?"

While Amanda was rendered tongue-tied, Samantha interfered with the awkward situation and shrugged her shoulders. "That's okay. It'd still be our honor to get to know someone like her."

Humiliated, Amanda remained silent and glared at Elise.

"Let's have a revision together tonight," Samantha said to Elise, who seemed surprised to hear that.

"Sure."

The two ladies didn't seem to be bothered by Amanda's presence as they proceeded to leave their hostel room together. In the meantime, Amanda was left behind as she angrily watched the two of them disappear from sight amidst a pleasant chat.

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As soon as they left their room, Samantha made the first move and asked, "Oh yeah, I know I should have asked this earlier, but what's your name?"

## Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 58

Chapter 58 I Could Teach You

Elise flashed a smile and said, "I'm Elise."

Samantha gaped at her in astonishment. "Wait, you're Elise?"

Elise nodded. "In the flesh."

For a moment, Samantha could not recover from her daze. She thought about what Elise had said to Amanda minutes ago, and only then did all the pieces click. "That explains why you put Amanda down the way you did; if someone was badmouthing me to my face, I'd have slapped them!"

Seeing how serious Samantha was amused Elise. She liked that Samantha was not the stereotypically aloof heiress that one might expect, but she gave off the impression that she was kind and approachable instead.

"By the way, Elise, I heard that Zachary Newman is here at the boot camp, too. Having the both of you here is like waiting for a legendary showdown to happen! I can't wait to see which of you will emerge victorious at the end of the boot camp!"

This was the second time Zachary's name was brought up in Elise's presence. She figured he must be some kind of math whiz for everyone to praise him behind his back.

Presently, Elise and Samantha came to a stop at the classroom doorway, whereupon they saw that the room was filled to the brim with other boot camp participants. Their arrival

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instantly caught the room's attention, though everyone's gazes lingered on Samantha the longest. After all, it was hard for a fine-looking girl like her to keep from standing out in a crowd.

"Excuse me," one of the boys piped up boldly, addressing Samantha. "You can sit next to me if you'd like."

However, his invitation was swiftly rebuffed when Samantha, having taken one glance at the vacant seat next to him, said apologetically, "Sorry, but I'm going to sit with my friend."

With that, she pulled Elise over to the last row of seats and declared, "Let's sit here, Elise."

Elise did not object to this. She had only just sat down when her phone beeped in her pocket, and she fished it out to see that there was a new message from Jamie, which read, 'Hey, Boss. Heard that you've gone into isolation or something. Send me your location, and I'll bring goodies for you some other day.'

You fuss over me too much, Jamie, Elise thought with a rueful smile. A few taps on the screen later, she sent her location.

Once that was done, she kept her phone just as a middle-aged man appeared at the classroom entryway. He was holding a thermos flask as he walked in, and a hush descended upon the room as everyone registered his presence.

"Good day, everyone. Welcome to the Mathematics Olympiad Boot Camp. I'm Henry Bolton, and you may address me as Mr. Bolton. I'll be in charge of your studies for the next half a month, and as we kick off this boot camp, let's hope that all of you will give it your best for as long as you're here. Now, in order to keep everyone from getting distracted during camp, please hand over your phones."

Upon hearing this, Samantha immediately grew reluctant. She had initially hoped that she could play a game or two that evening, but now that she was going to surrender her phone, she might very well die of boredom before tomorrow. Dread filled her as she groaned. "Do we really have to hand over our phones?"

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Elise, on the other hand, was unfazed by this. She didn't think having a phone would make a difference to her boot camp experience. When the student in charge of collecting everyone's phones reached their row, Elise handed her phone over without protest.

"I'll keep an eye on your phones throughout this boot camp. Should any of you have an urgent call to make, come see me privately," Mr. Bolton announced. "Seeing as today's the first day, I've prepared a set of exercises for all of you to get a feel of what this camp is all about. Think of it as an entry test, something that will ease you all into this boot camp experience."

The classroom was charged with frenzied energy when everyone heard this. Those who were gathered here for the Mathematics Olympiad Boot Camp were mathletes in their own right, and a test was exactly what they needed to prove how strong they were.

Before long, Mr. Bolton passed the exercises down each row, and silence filled the room as everyone set themselves to work. When Elise got her papers, she perused each page fervently and found that almost all the questions were doable, though the last one was tricky.

Picking up her pen, she began writing down her workings and answers.

Meanwhile, Mr. Bolton was observing the students on the other side of the door when another teacher came down the hallway and asked good-naturedly, "Hey, Henry. Giving the kids a test run?"

Mr. Bolton grinned as he explained, "I figured I should see how well they cope right off the bat."

"I heard that one of the students here got full marks in the City Mathematics Olympiad. That's potential right there."

Mr. Bolton had already gotten wind of this, but he admittedly had higher regards for another student—one of his own, no less—by the name of Zachary.

"Like you said, I'm giving these kids a test run. It's the only way for us to pick out the cream of the crop," Mr. Bolton pointed out with a long sigh. There had been a make-or-break question from the National Mathematics Olympiad last year, and no student had cracked it

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to date. Having deliberately put it to the test today, Mr. Bolton hoped that a hard blow would knock some self-awareness into these kids.

“Well, guess I’ll be waiting for your good news, Henry,” the other teacher quipped humorously before walking away.

The two-hour test was over in a blink of an eye, and everyone looked defeated as they handed in their papers.

“The last question got me beat; I couldn’t come up with an answer at all.”

“Me, too. I couldn’t even understand the question, let alone work on it. I dread to think about how I did on the test.” A couple of students huddled together to lament over the paper, and the boy who spoke first glanced over at Zachary, who sat not too far away. “Hey, Zach, what do you think of the paper?”

Zachary pursed his lips and answered plainly, “I gave it my best shot.”

The boy couldn’t hide his surprise at this. “Humility becomes you, Zach. Anyway, did you manage to crack the last question? What was the answer?”

At the mention of this, Zachary frowned and confessed stoically, “I got one-half multiplied by the square root of three for the first sub-question, but that’s about it.”

“Damn, if the first sub-question was all you managed to crack, then what hope is there left for the rest of us?”

Zachary offered no response to this. His own strength in terms of math olympiads had been reflected through this test, and he was painfully aware of how much more work he had to put in for the rest of the boot camp.

Toward the back of the classroom, Samantha was dejected as she whined, “Elise, the last question was ridiculous! I’m probably going to flunk math camp.” She never wanted to join this boot camp in the first place, and she had told her parents as much. But they had been so resolute that they would rather make backdoor deals than have her not join the camp at all. Now that she realized how challenging math olympiads were, she wanted to pack up and go home.

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Just then, Elise offered kindly, "I could teach you how to solve the problems if you'd like."

All thoughts of abandoning camp were struck out of Samantha's mind; it was as if Elise had turned into her saving grace. "Really?" Delighted, she practically pounced on Elise, wrapping her arms around the girl's neck as she exclaimed, "That would be amazing! I love you, Elise!"

Somewhat taken aback by the sudden display of affection, Elise said, "Okay, you can let me go now."

Samantha chuckled and released her. "Come on, let's go back to the dorm so you can teach me math."

They sauntered back toward the dormitories and found that their final roommate had arrived as well. "Hi, I'm Riley Bolton."

"I'm Samantha Greene. Pleasure to meet you," Samantha greeted brightly.

Elise introduced herself with a smile. "And I'm Elise Sinclair. Welcome to Dorm 503."

Riley was in disbelief when she heard Elise's name and belatedly asked, "You're Elise Sinclair? As in, the same Elise Sinclair who got full marks in the City Mathematics Olympiad?"

## Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 59

Chapter 59 She's Elise!

Elise was calm as ever as she hummed in affirmation, but Riley, on the other hand, was rather overwhelmed. "You're, like, beyond amazing. You have no idea how much I look up to you. I never thought I'd actually get to become roommates with you! I go to Cloverfield High, which is next door, by the way."

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“Okay, can we save the chit-chat for later? Elise, you have to help me out with those questions from the test!” Samantha was a little antsy as she dragged Elise toward the desk.

Riley interjected when she heard this. “Are you guys going through the questions? Mind if I join in?”

Following this, the three girls huddled over the desk, and Elise went about explaining the questions from earlier. By the end of the session, even Samantha—who had looked clueless throughout the entire test—managed to wrap her head around the questions.

Riley, on the other hand, gained new understandings as well. “I went through countless workings, and my answers came out different each time. For a minute I thought I’d messed up somewhere in the calculation, but as it turns out, I was using the wrong method all along.”

“Elise, is there another approach we could use for this question?” Samantha pressed.

Elise glanced at the question and said slowly, “Well, yes... but I don’t recommend the other approach because of how complicated it is.”

Just as they were discussing this, Amanda walked in on them. At the sight of the three girls gathered by the desk, she drawled sourly, “How pretentious.”

Riley had never met or heard of Amanda before this, but she wondered how anyone could sound so unfriendly from the get-go. Riley shot her a frown, a little peeved by her hostile demeanor.

Meanwhile, Samantha simply ignored Amanda. Instead, she tugged on Elise’s arm and said, “Why don’t we go over a couple more questions before we call it a day, Elise?”

More than happy to oblige, Elise quipped, “Sure.”

Riley wasted no time in joining them. “I’ll stick around with you guys.”

At that moment, there was a knock on the door, and a voice called out from the other side, “Hey, Elise? There’s someone by the school entrance asking for you!”

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Elise couldn't help but be a little taken aback. Who would be asking for me? She didn't stop wondering until she reached the school entrance and saw Jamie, who was carrying two carrier bags of snacks as he exclaimed, "So this is where you've been hiding, Boss!" Heaven knows I've been calling you all day only to find that you've turned your phone off, he wanted to say.

More to the point, he had pleaded with the security guard at the entrance with dire efforts before the stubborn man finally allowed him to pass. Presently, Jamie held up the bags and said, "These are for you, Boss."

"What, all these?" Elise gaped in shock at the inordinate amount of snacks in those bags.

"Come on, Boss, these probably won't last you more than a day! Eat all you want. I'll bring more over if you run out."

A sudden thought crossed Elise's mind as she took the bags from Jamie. "By the way, could you log into my account and check if there's any news? Let me know if there is."

Jamie made a noise of agreement. "Got it, Boss! Now run along and get some rest. It's getting late as it is."

He had only just said this when the sound of an approaching car came within earshot. The both of them turned simultaneously to see a familiar car pulling up at the school entrance. Elise froze, and as her heart threatened to stop beating, the backseat window of the car rolled down to reveal half of Alexander's features.

Jamie rubbed his nose sheepishly. "I'll get going now, Boss!" With that, he hurried away from the scene. Following this, Alexander got down from the car and walked up to Elise.

"I thought you were going home," Elise mumbled.

Alexander said nothing, but he kept his gaze on her for a while before answering, "I passed by that pan-European restaurant you like and figured I'd buy you beef stew."

She could hardly believe that he would actually buy her beef stew. "Thank you! I'd buy you a meal to show my thanks, but that will have to wait, seeing as I'm going to be in isolation for the rest of this math camp."

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He gave a 'hmm' in response. "That's fine with me."

A little weighed down by the carrier bags in hand, Elise said, "Right. I'll be getting back to the dorm now."

"Okay," Alexander replied as he handed the beef stew over to her. She took it graciously, and for some reason, she felt as if she was carrying lead, even though the take-out couldn't weigh much on its own. Thank heavens he hasn't asked about Jamie yet.

At the thought of this, she visibly relaxed.

Alexander did not retract his gaze until after Elise had gone into the dormitory. Then, his eyes flickered over to the direction in which Jamie had left.

Judging from their interaction earlier, anyone could easily tell that Elise and Jamie were on good terms. Alexander thought about the dinner party last time, where he had seen Elise and Jamie together; she had said that the both of them had only met not too long ago and barely knew one another.

Taking out his phone, Alexander made a call and instructed gloomily, "Help me look into this guy named Jamie Keller and all those who are even remotely associated with him."

"Yes, Mr. Griffith," came the reply on the other line.

He hung up the call after that. With one last glance at the school entrance, he turned to get into his car and left the premises.

...

The next morning heralded the official first day of the Mathematics Olympiad Boot Camp, and Elise, along with Samantha and Riley, arrived early in the classroom.

It didn't take long for Mr. Bolton to show up with the test papers from the day before. Upon seeing this, everyone in class quieted down, and not a single breath was drawn as they waited for Mr. Bolton to speak on the lectern.

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“So, we unofficially kicked off boot camp with a test yesterday, and I spent the better part of my night going through all your answers. I think it’s safe to say that this paper is challenging in its own right, but I never expected for one of you to actually get full marks for it.”

The students buzzed with surprise when they heard this. Nearly everyone looked at Zachary in awe, but the boy was equally bewildered as he sat stiffly in the front of the room. He knew the test had started out with predictable and basic questions, but it got trickier toward the end, and he never did answer two sub-questions. In short, there was no way he had gotten full marks on the test.

“Way to go, Zach! You were just being modest yesterday, weren’t you? You said you did fine, but it looks like you scored full marks without even breaking a sweat!”

“Yeah, Zach! You had us thinking you did poorly on the test, but who could have thought you had such an impressive trick up your sleeve? All things aside, you owe us a meal.”

Exasperated, Zachary pressed his lips into a thin line and corrected, “Look, I can’t be the one to have scored full marks. My answer for the last question was incomplete.”

“What?” The two students from before asked in unison, one as astounded as the other.

Just then, Mr. Bolton pushed his glasses up his nose bridge and held up the paper with the full marks. “Well done, Miss Elise.”

Everyone exchanged baffled looks at the mention of this name. Elise? Who is she and why haven’t we seen her before?

The room was buzzing with anticipation. As Elise rose from her seat slowly, everyone turned to appraise her with interest. None of them could hide the shock on their faces when they took in her appearance; indeed, she looked like the scholarly type.

“Miss Elise, come forward and collect your paper,” Mr. Bolton said. She did as told and put one foot out in front of the other, coming to a stop in front of the lectern so she could take her paper.

Seated in the first row, Amanda faltered as she watched Elise with wide eyes. I can’t believe she’s Elise!

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## Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 60

Chapter 60 Bewitched

Samantha exclaimed earnestly, "You're incredible, Elise! I can't believe you actually obtained a perfect score on the test!"

While she stood at one side, Riley was in awe as she quickly pointed out, "I ought to kneel before you, milady!"

Elise, however, kept a straight face as she took her seat.

Mr. Bolton went on to announce, "While Miss Elise has gotten the perfect score, there are two other students who did well in the test as well—Mr. Zachary, who scored 92 on the test; and Miss Amanda, who scored 90."

The grimace on Amanda's face waned after she learned that she had received a 90 on the test. It wasn't as impressive as Elise's perfect score, but it was comforting for Amanda to know that she had done better than the rest of her peers.

"The rest of you who have scored below 90 will need to put in the extra work over the coming weeks."

When class ended, a large group swarmed around Elise's desk in fervor. "So, you're Elise. Our teacher has told us how brilliant you are. I mean, we know you won first place in the City Mathematics Olympiad, but we never imagined you to be this good!"

Another student piped up cheerily, "You're like my role model, Elise. You know, Zachary goes to Cloverfield High with us and he's always been the one to be in first place in the City Mathematics Olympiad. You have no idea how completely satisfying it is to see you break his records! I could never stand that high-and-mighty attitude of his anyway. It's about time

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he gets dethroned!" However, he was oblivious to Zachary's presence behind him when he said this.

"Excuse me." Zachary had spoken up so suddenly that everyone was stunned while they fell into silence before scurrying back to their seats.

Elise looked up and met his gaze.

He was the first to break the silence. "It's been a while since I've had competition. Pleased to meet you."

"Thank you. You did pretty good too," she replied steadily.

Zachary had grown up with countless compliments that were thrown his way, but for some reason, Elise's praise struck a chord in him; he could detect the sincere edge in her tone.

"I'll do my best to surpass you the next time," he said, looking resolved.

She nodded as she encouraged, "I look forward to it."

After giving her a long look, Zachary turned to walk away.

The boot camp participants kept a tight schedule where they had lessons from morning until night. As tiring as the day had been, the girls in Dorm 503 continued their studies for about an hour or so after classes ended. With Elise leading them, even Samantha—who hardly paid any attention to academics—was inspired to do better.

On the other hand, Amanda was competitive by nature. She had a solid foundation to begin with, but now that her roommates had their noses buried in math olympiad exercises, she didn't want to be left behind. She might not be on good terms with them, but she was perfectly fine with studying on her own.

A week flew past in the blink of an eye, and before anyone knew it, the weekend had already arrived. In a demonstration of humanity, Mr. Bolton decided to give the students a half-day break.

Alexander was waiting for Elise by the school entrance.

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She was heading out of school grounds with Samantha and Riley, and when she saw Alexander in the distance, she said, "Hey, I have to skedaddle now. I'll see you both tomorrow."

Samantha waved her goodbye and watched as Elise boarded his idling car.

Riley couldn't help but squeal, "Goodness, is that Elise's boyfriend? He's a work of art!"

As she was unable to hide her admiration, Samantha agreed, "I envy her. How can a girl be so lucky as to excel in school and have a hot boyfriend?"

They were only making casual commentary, but Amanda overheard everything by chance. She glanced in the direction of the luxurious ride that was idling outside the school entrance and thought about Elise's day-to-day wardrobe. There's no way that girl comes from a well-off family, so why would she come and go in such a flashy car?

She snorted coldly and snapped, "Please. It's not as if he's her boyfriend for sure. She's probably a sugar baby or something, though it does make me wonder if all the rich men have had a change of taste recently. I mean, surely one has to be blind to want to hang out with the likes of Elise."

"Watch your mouth, Amanda." Riley bridled at this. "Elise is a friend of mine and no one gets to talk about her like that."

Amanda was entirely unfazed as she retorted, "I can talk about her anyway I like. Does Elise look like she's an heiress to you? I think both of you need to get your eyes checked."

"I guess people like you will always try to put others down no matter what," Samantha bit out. "There's no point for me to waste time and energy on you."

"That's right. You should really see a therapist, Amanda. All that bitter resentment can't be good for you."

After having spat those words, Riley looped her arm through Samantha's limb and they walked away, leaving Amanda fuming where she stood.

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Amanda glowered at their retreating figures and shouted, "If you don't believe me, then so be it! Just you wait. I'll show everyone that Elise is nothing but a lowlife sugar baby!"

"You—" Riley was about to turn around and knock some sense into the wretched girl when Samantha stopped her.

"Okay, that's enough," Samantha advised. "You can't fight crazy, so let's just ignore her."

The anger that thrummed in Riley's veins was quelled when she heard this. "You're right. She really is crazy!"

With that, they walked away and once again left Amanda glowering behind them. She scoffed contemptuously and thought, I have to collect evidence that proves Elise is a sugar baby. To hell with her reputation as a top student; she's nothing more than a floozy who lives off men's money.

She was determined to expose Elise's true colors to everyone and at this thought, she took out her phone and made a call. "Find me a paparazzi who has excellent photography skills. Whatever the cost may be, I'll pay him accordingly."

As soon as she hung up the phone, a wicked smirk began to play on the corner of her lips.

...

Elise thought that they could be heading home after she entered Alexander's car, but she was surprised when he brought her to a fancy Italian restaurant instead. "Why did you bring me here, Alexander?"

He turned to give her a withering look. "Why else would I bring you here at a time like this?"

She blinked at him, and as if beating her to an answer, her stomach grumbled. She flushed and hurried to catch up with him.

They staked out a table by the window and the waiter came by with the menu, which Alexander slid over to Elise as he said plainly, "Order whatever you want."

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“Okay,” she replied. She took the menu and flipped through it before she ordered a couple of signature dishes. “I’d like to have a mushroom ravioli, an ossobuco, the pan-seared sea bass, a Fiorentina steak and a classic Margherita pizza.” She did not hold back with her order.

The waiter then left and returned with all both Alexander and Elise’s orders, and within minutes, the table was close to overflowing with food.

As she was starving, she wasted no time in picking up her utensils to dig in.

“The Fiorentina steak is amazing! Here, you have to try some.” As she said this, she sliced a piece of the steak and placed it on his plate.

He frowned slightly and gave the meat a cursory glance. Surprisingly, despite his mildly obsessive-compulsive tendencies, he wasn’t too offended by Elise’s gesture and he speared the meat with his fork and popped it into his mouth. “Not bad.”

Alexander thought two words were more than enough to form a true compliment, but Elise had an indulgent smile on her face as she protested, “Not bad? It’s scrumptious! I can’t remember the last time I had a steak as tender as this. Whatever they serve in the school cafeteria is only good for sustenance, though the flavor is lacking.”

While saying this, she grabbed another slice of pizza and took a bite. “If I could have pizza everyday, then life would be a cabaret.”

Amusement glittered in his eyes when he heard this, but he quickly suppressed it as he offered, “I guess I could drop by your school with a pizza or two whenever I’m free—if you want me to, that is.”

She gaped; she was starry-eyed as she exclaimed, “Really? In that case, you should definitely get more than two pizzas. I have two girlfriends to feed.”

He hummed nonchalantly. “That’s no problem at all.”

It was with a beam when she answered, “Thank you.”

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Elise appeared to be in a good mood today and her appetite was astonishing as well. She practically bulldozed her way through the meal while Alexander sat across from her, seemingly pleased to watch her eat. It was a complete mystery as to how a face as plain and ordinary as hers could attract him. I must be bewitched, he thought ruefully.

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