Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 72

Chapter 72 Give It a Try

Taking a glance at the chicken soup which Alexander had brought her, Elise lost all appetite and took out her laptop instead. After turning it on, she logged into her own account and immediately saw the message Alexander had dropped her.

"This guy is rather generous," she muttered, judging him. But then again, she thought, if he's willing to pay me handsomely to be an interpreter, why shouldn't I do it? As long as I disguise myself well, he may not recognize me. Also, what's more important than making money?

When she had thought it through, she replied, 'I'm charging 10 million. If you're alright with the price, we can leave anytime.'

Alexander's cell phone beeped curtly, whereupon he tapped the message open. Without hesitation, he replied, 'OK.'

I have to admit that he's really generous, Elise thought. She then decided to just go ahead with it and called Jamie. "Jamie, get an ID and passport done for me with a random name—whatever name that's good enough to get me on a flight."

Curious, Jamie asked, "Boss, are you going abroad?"

"Yeah. I'm making a trip abroad in a couple of days."

"Boss, you have a passport from Mesdra, don't you?" Jamie answered hurriedly. "Why go through the hassle to make a new one?"

At his reminder, Elise recalled that she did have a passport from Mesdra. At first, she was worried that Alexander would find out about her identity, but her name on that passport was a name which he didn't know.

"Alright. Then book me a flight to Aris for the day after tomorrow."

"I got it, Boss."

Hanging up the call, Elise reckoned that she had to maintain a distance with Alexander on this trip to Aris with him so that something like what happened the last time wouldn't occur again.

After she had agreed to go to Aris with Alexander, she asked for leave from her lecturers the next morning on the pretext that she was going to visit her grandparents in the countryside.

Meanwhile, when Jonah found out that she was going back home, he immediately sent someone to prepare lots of gifts. "Elise, bring all these with you and send my regards to your grandparents."

Looking at the pile of gifts, Elise was a little concerned. Her initial plan was to make the trip back home after her return from Aris, but it seemed like there would be a change of plans and she had to go home first.

"Okay, I thank you on their behalf, Grandpa Griffith."

So, on that afternoon, she made a trip back to the prairie on the northwest with the gifts Jonah had prepared.

As her grandfather, Robin, already knew that she was coming, he already instructed the servants at home to prepare the snacks she loved. "Be a little more smart and alert once Ellie is back," he said to his wife, Laura. "No matter what, we shouldn't try to make her stay because we already agreed before this that we should take care of her marriage first."

Knowing what was on his mind, Laura agreed. "Don't worry. I just want to enjoy Ellie's visit, and I promise I won't make her stay. We'll let her stay a night at home, let her hang around a little, and then send her on her way after a meal."

"Yes, that's what we have to do!"

Just like that, the elderly couple reached an agreement and waited until Elise returned to the home where she hadn't been back to for a long time. The moment she saw Robin, she ran straight into his arms. "Grandpa, I missed you so much!"

Even though Robin was very excited to see his granddaughter, whom he missed dearly as well, he acted very calm on the surface and said, "Looks like you still have some conscience, not forgetting to visit an old man like me."

Hugging his arm, Elise said in a spoiled manner, "Gramps, what are you talking about? You and Grandma are always on my mind. How are you two doing recently? Are you eating and sleeping on time? More importantly, did you miss me?"

Proudly, Robin answered, "We're doing very well, but what about you? In the blink of an eye, a few months have already passed. So, how about that thing we spoke about before? Are there any boys from the Griffiths that you're happy with? Let me know if there is. I can—"

Before he could finish, Elise cut him off, saying, "Grandpa, I rarely come home. Can we talk about something else instead?"

Ha, I knew this cunning girl was going to wriggle her way out of this, Robin thought and sighed. "What a hard life I have. My granddaughter doesn't listen to me anymore now that she's all grown up," he lamented with a sad and deplored face.

Hurriedly, Elise added, "Okay, Grandpa. I understand. I'll do as you say and try to check them out, but don't forget our agreement before this. If I don't meet anyone I like within a year, you can't bring up this topic anymore."

Hearing that, Robin looked relieved and asked, "So, there's no one you fancy now?"

Without thinking, she shook her head in reply, which only made Robin look helplessly at her. As they entered the living room, Laura, who had been trying to keep her emotions in check, watched on as she saw Elise walking in and cleared her throat. "So it's Elise who's back."

Running over to her in a hurry, Elise exclaimed, "I missed you so much, Grandma!"

Delighted to see the return of her granddaughter, Laura noticed that Elise's cheeks had grown a little chubbier in just a few months of not seeing her. Despite that, Laura

remembered her ultimate objective and deliberately looked behind Elise. "Are you back alone?"

Although a little embarrassed, Elise still nodded her head obediently and answered, "Yes, Grandma."

Upon hearing that, Laura seemed unhappy and kept her hands away from Elise. "You never cease to make me worry."

Grabbing Laura's arm, Elise whined, "Grandma, I never make you worry. I've always been a good girl."

Laura snorted. "If you're a good girl, you should bring your husband back with you and get your marriage over and done with. That will be my biggest relief."

With a sorry look on her face, Elise said, "But I'm still young, Grandma! I don't want to get married yet!"

"Do you think you're still young? You're eighteen now, almost turning nineteen. In the blink of an eye, you'll be twenty soon. That's not young anymore. When I was your age back then, I was already married to your grandfather."

"That's the norm at your times, but things are different now! People advocate marriages and having children at a later time. It's not too late even if I get married three or five years later."

Her words almost made Laura suffer a stroke as she exclaimed, "You're planning to get married three or five years later? Are you trying to drive me to my grave?"

"No, I'm not. Don't be angry, Grandma," Elise consoled in a hurry. I knew they'd urge me into marriage again when I come back, she thought. I should have returned later.

Staring at Elise, Laura seemed to have recalled something, and her eyes turned red before she sighed deeply. "Elise, your parents left before their time, and your aunt is still not married until now. Although we have our own children, your grandfather and I are getting on in age, and you're our only granddaughter. All we want is to see you set up your own family and career, so that we can put our minds at ease. Moreover, we need someone to take over

our huge family business. You're not young anymore, and you shouldn't keep us waiting too long. I'm worried that we won't get to see that day..."

Every word she said drilled into Elise's ears, making her feel very uneasy. Since she lost her parents when she was young, she had grown up by her grandparents' sides; now, their only wish was for her to find a fine partner, yet she kept disappointing them.

Maybe I can really give it a try, Elise thought. Just for my grandparents' sake.