Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 75

Chapter 75 Stone Gambling

Elise frowned in annoyance as she thought, I've already warned him against the effect of the fruit liqueur earlier, but he still couldn't restrain himself. Regardless, I can't leave him by himself now when he's in this state.

Despite that, she shuddered when she recalled what happened the last time.

Back at the hotel, she went straight to the hotel staff and passed them a stack of bills while requesting, "Please send him back to his room."

Seeing the wad of cash in front of their eyes, the hotel staff didn't even hesitate for a second before he called another colleague over to help him bring Alexander back to his room.

The next morning, Elise happened to run into Alexander when she stepped out of her room and saw that he had already recovered his usual energy. "Morning, Mr. Griffith," she greeted.

His eyes were fixed on her for a few seconds before he finally uttered, "Morning."

They got into the elevator one after the other, and the moment the doors slid shut, he said, "Sare, thanks for bringing me back yesterday." Then, he whisked out a cheque he had prepared beforehand and passed it to her. "This is for the trouble you went through."

Stealing a peek at the cheque, Elise was shocked to see that it was worth 200,000! All I can say is, he's a really, really generous man! she thought.

Nevertheless, she felt that she didn't deserve it because she didn't do much, so she rejected it. "That's alright, Mr. Griffith. It's just a small matter that's not worth mentioning."

Her words made him grow solemn, and when he spoke again, his voice sounded a little aloof. "I don't take rejection very well. Moreover, I don't want anyone else to know what happened last night."

So, he's using this money to buy my silence? After thinking for a while, Elise decided to accept the cheque in the end. Why didn't I realize before that Alexander has the habit of giving cheques?

"Thank you, Mr. Griffith. Rest assured that I won't breathe a word about what happened last night," she promised.

With her assurance, Alexander was relieved, and he grunted in reply. Just then, the doors slid open, and Elise let him out first out of politeness.

Today, she accompanied him to have a meeting with the Arisian government until 7.00PM when it finally ended. Stretching herself, Elise was already very tired, and she returned to the hotel directly after finishing her work. In the hotel, she had a quick shower before plopping onto bed and soon drifted off to sleep.

Such busy days continued for the entire week until the cooperation between the two parties reached an agreement. After the signing of the contract, it also meant that her work had come to an official end.

"Mr. Griffith, are we booking the flight back tomorrow?" she asked eagerly as she couldn't wait to go back home.

However, Alexander said, "We'll go back in a couple of days. Accompany me to a place tomorrow."

Anxiously, she argued, "The work here is finished, Mr. Griffith. How about if I go back first, and you can stay back to enjoy yourself for a couple of days?"

Stopping in his tracks, he peered at her and asked in indifference, "How am I supposed to enjoy myself when I can't speak the local language?"

So now you realize my importance? Elise thought in silence and rolled her eyes. "Okay, I can stay a couple more days, but I have to charge extra."

Fixing his eyes on her, he asked, "Are you in need of money?"

Without hesitation, she nodded, thinking, That's for sure! Everyone is in need of something as good as money!

"I'll pay you extra by hourly pay," he added.

Elise's face lit up. "Sure, Mr. Griffith!"

The next day, she woke up early in the morning, but Alexander only contacted her in the afternoon. When she saw him, she couldn't help but ask, "Mr. Griffith, didn't you say that you wanted to go out? Why did you contact me so late in the day?" Don't you know that I'm paid hourly? This delay has caused me a big loss!

Of course she could only say the last part in her heart and not out loud at him because she didn't have the guts to!

Despite that, Alexander seemed to have read her mind. "I can save some money by using your services a few hours less."

Speechless, Elise complained silently, What a frustrating capitalist he is! But on the surface, she plastered on a smile and asked, "So, where are we going today, Mr. Griffith?"

Instead of answering her, Alexander led her into a cab and passed the address on his cell phone to the driver, who drove the car to their destination.

Aris was renowned in the world for its oil industry, but another speciality of this country was stone gambling. The last thing Elise could think of was Alexander bringing her to a stone gambling market.

In the world of stone gambling, such a saying existed: "A cut could make one rich and another poor, while another cut could change one's destiny and reduce another to rags."

Both of them hopped off the cab, and what awaited them was a couple of historic, old streets. All along the streets, shops and stalls of different sizes selling mineral rocks with a variety of shapes and colors lined the streets.

It was Elise's first time to visit such a place. "Are we here to buy rocks?" she asked in confusion.

"Yeah. Come and take a look at this."

Then, they took the street on the right and ventured into the path. Suddenly, Elise realized that there were not only locals here; there were also some Europeans and Africans who looked really sharp, and she reckoned they were businessmen.

Alexander brought her to a street corner and stopped. With his eyes fixed on a rock, he said to her, "Ask him for the price of this rock."

Following his orders, Elise spoke to the seller in fluent Arisian, but a bewildered look flashed across her face when she heard the price for the rock. "A sh*tty rock like this costs 8,000?!"

Raising his brow, Alexander asked, "8,000 in which currency?"

"Of course it's in USD! The person who buys this sh*tty rock for 8,000 USD must have a hole in his head."

Just as the words left her lips, Alexander said, "I'm buying that rock. Go and buy it for me."

Shocked beyond words, she gawked at him in disbelief, but she was only his interpreter now, and it was none of her business what her employer wanted to buy. Therefore, she swallowed back her advice to him against buying it and spun around to negotiate with the stone seller instead. In the end, she made use of her bargaining skills and managed to get a 500 USD discount, closing the sale at 7,500 USD.

Elise was at a loss for words when she held the rock in her hand, but Alexander was expressionless as he continued walking. On the way, he ended up buying five pieces of stones in different sizes, with each ranging from 5,000 to 20,000 USD.

As Elise watched him hand out wads of cash, she could feel her heart wrenching. "Mr. Griffith, what are you going to do with these stones?"

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 76

Chapter 76 You Have a Sharp Tongue, Miss Sare

Instead of answering her, Alexander glanced at the rocks she was holding and said, "Let's find a place to cut them open."

And so, Elise followed him into a store, and when people heard that they wanted to cut their stones, many people in the store gathered around them. "You didn't buy the stones from me, so there will be a charge for the labor fee. For every stone we cut, it will cost 1,000 USD," the owner of the store said.

Rich people really know ways to spend money, Elise thought in sarcasm and asked, "Do you still want to cut the stones here, Mr. Griffith?"

The next second, Alexander took out his credit card and swiped it. Since this was how the situation had turned out, the only thing left for Elise to do was pass the stones in her hands to the craftsman. At the same time, the crowd in the store stared at the stones which were about to be cut open and moved in closer.

The craftsman studied the first stone, and he reckoned that it wouldn't show any signs of jadeite judging from the pattern and the color of the stone, so he asked Elise, "How would you like to cut it?"

Before she could translate, Alexander interjected, "Start cutting from the left side and then cut it into half."

After she conveyed his message, the craftsman brought the stone to the machine straight away. People in their line had very steady hands, and they were incredibly meticulous.

Therefore, the cutting process was a little slow, and as everyone watched in anticipation, the first stone proved to be a waste.

Everyone sighed, and even Elise felt that it was a pity. Tens of thousands of dollars is gone just like that! she thought.

"Miss, are we going to continue cutting?" the craftsman asked, whereupon she turned to Alexander.

"Continue cutting the others!" she answered. Well, I don't feel the pinch since it's not my money, anyway!

Immediately, the craftsman cut another of Alexander's stones, but after cutting three stones continuously, not a single shard of jadeite could be seen. The crowd were beginning to lose their interest, and amongst them, Elise sighed helplessly. On the other hand, Alexander peered at the last stone composedly and said, "There's still one stone left. Cut it as well."

After hesitating for a couple of seconds, Elise advised in a whisper, "Mr. Griffith, let's not cut that last one. We haven't had any luck yet so far, and we'll only make a joke out of ourselves if we continue with the cutting."

At her words, he looked around and asked, "Do you know anyone here?"

We're in a foreign country. How could we know anyone here? she thought in confusion and shook her head in reply.

Unexpectedly, he said, "Since we don't know anyone here, we don't have to be afraid of being embarrassed. Furthermore, even if we do make a joke out of ourselves, it won't affect us because nobody knows us."

His words seem to make some sense! Elise thought to herself and realized that she could learn a thing or two from him about being shameless.

The craftsman had nothing to say to their decision of cutting the last stone and simply brought the stone to the cutting machine. This stone was about the same size as the ones before, but it felt a little heavier in his hands. Could this one contain jadeite? he wondered as he started to work on the stone. Carefully, he ground the surface of the stone with the

machine. Barely three minutes had passed when Alexander suddenly shouted for him to stop. "Wait a minute!"

"What is it?" Elise asked.

Looking at the stone, he said, "Tell him to start cutting from the bottom right, but it has to be done slowly."

Elise translated his words, and the craftsman did as he was told, changing the direction of the cut hurriedly and began cutting from the bottom right. But with this cut, sporadic green started to appear on the stone.

With sparkling eyes, the onlookers exclaimed, "It's green!"

Immediately, all eyes turned to them as someone said, "This stone is not bad and looks like it will have a good jadeite."

Hearing that, Elise glanced at the stone nervously, and slowly, the amount of green surface began to increase, but the color looked much better than regular jade.

"It's the imperial jade!" someone exclaimed out of nowhere, and an uproar burst out amongst the crowd.

"I've been in this trade for years, but I've never seen an imperial jade being cut. I can't believe I actually got to witness it today!"

"Only one inch has been cut, and nobody knows how big it will end up. If it's only that small part, then it's worthless."

Listening to their discussions, Elise watched the stone without blinking. It's just a regular-looking stone, but it has the imperial jade inside. While gold has a price, jadeite is priceless. If there's really a good piece of imperial jade inside, then he'll make a lot of money.

"Miss, does this stone belong to you?" a European middle-aged man asked, whereupon she hurriedly shook her head.

"It's not mine; it's my boss'," she explained.

Then, the man turned to Alexander and asked in fluent English, "Sir, will you sell your stone to me? I'll offer you three times the price you paid."

Three times the price! Dumbfounded, Elise remembered that this stone was bought at 20,000, and now, he could get 60,000 by selling it!

However, Alexander merely answered, "I'm sorry, but I don't plan to sell this stone."

Still, the man refused to give up as he added, "Sir, your stone has only shown one inch of green for now, and nobody knows what lies inside. You won't make a loss if you sell it to me now, but if your stone really only has one inch of jadeite, then it will be worthless. Not even the jade it has now would be worth anything then."

Regardless, Alexander was unmoved and was determined not to sell his stone!

Seeing how unwilling he was to sell his stone, the man couldn't help but say, "Young man, you should stop while you're ahead. It's not easy to run into imperial jade, and you're simply lucky to have one inch of it. Judging from your stone, that's probably how much it contains. In the end, it will just be a worthless stone."

Annoyed by his words, Elise retorted, "Since you already called it a worthless stone, why are you willing to spend so much money to buy it from us? Are you an idiot knowing that it's a bad deal but still decided to go ahead with it?"

Her words made him flush angrily, and he glared at her before leaving in a huff.

While Elise was unbothered by him, Alexander couldn't help but glance at her and commented, "I didn't know you had such a sharp tongue, Miss Sare."

"I was merely speaking the truth. Clearly, he was trying to take advantage of us. Does he really think that everyone else is as dumb as him?" Then, she turned to the stone. "Do you think there's more jadeite in this stone?"

He didn't answer her, and they looked at the stone intensely. As the cut got deeper, the amount of green grew, and the crowd cheered.

For the first time, Elise felt what it was like to take part in stone gambling—adrenaline pumped through her veins, and she didn't even dare to blink as she kept her eyes fixed on the stone. When one surface of the stone was completely ground away, a piece of imperial jade with a deep green color appeared before everyone's eyes. The craftsman stared wide-eyed at the stone in his hand because this was the first time after years of being in this trade that he had encountered such a good piece of imperial jade.

"Sir, could you please sell this stone to me?" another European man stepped forward and asked.

This time, Alexander didn't keep him hanging and asked instead, "How much are you willing to pay?"