

Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 31

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Elise ignored his provocation and opened her textbook to look at the new topics they would be learning later, as if she was not interested in knowing the results of the Mathematics Olympiad.

Danny let out a cold snort and turned around to look at Mr. Winfrey. Then, he added, "Mr. Winfrey, could it be that our class didn't score very well? Honestly, it's not a surprise, though. After all, the Mathematics Olympiad is well known for its difficulty. One has to be really talented to score well."

Mr. Winfrey chuckled in response. "You are right, Mr. Griffith. The competition this time was even more difficult than before. However, Miss Sinclair from our class scored a hundred out of a hundred for the paper."

It was as if he threw a heavy stone in the water, splashing water in every student's heart.

"How is it possible? This is impossible!" Danny's face immediately darkened. *Never in a million years did I expect to lose so terribly!*

Meanwhile, the other students in the class also looked at Elise incredulously.

This plain-looking girl, who even pulls down the average good looks of our entire class, actually scored full marks at the City Mathematics Olympiad Competition? She is on a whole other level!

No one knew who started it, but someone started clapping for her.

Right after that, the entire class boiled with excitement as they clapped fervently for Elise. Only Danny sat there sullenly.

"Miss Sinclair, come share your experience with everyone."

Elise expected that she would score at least 95 marks in the competition, but she did not expect that she got it right for the second last part of the final question.

It's all thanks to Alexander's notes.

Elise then stood up and commented, "Thanks, everyone. Something that I do for this is to practice

as many questions as I can. It's only by working on many different questions that I was able to use them

as examples to find the solution. If you do this, you will definitely achieve great results in Mathematics."

"You're the best, Elise! No wonder you did many exercises. I think you even finished ten exercise books. You're amazing!" Mikayla said earnestly.

Mr. Winfrey also agreed with her. "I hope everyone will learn from Elise and outperform yourself in Mathematics."

After Elise sat back on her seat, she subconsciously met Danny's eyes and smiled while he averted his gaze grudgingly and clenched his fists tightly next to his body.

During lunch break, the rest of their classmates surrounded Elise to ask her about study tips.

At this moment, Danny pushed them away and walked directly to Elise. "Ugly Elise... *On*-Elise, I mean."

It was the first time Danny changed his nickname for her and stopped calling her 'ugly'.

"I've lost the bet this time and I'm willing to concede my defeat. From now onwards, I will not find faults with you. Apart from that, 1, Danny Griffith, admit that you are my boss for now. From now onwards, as soon as I see you in school, I will take another route."

Danny actually meant it when he said this.

Before this, he had been looking down on her, thinking that she was just a country girl. After this incident, however, he learned his lesson and would not bully her anymore.

"It's such gentlemanly of you to concede defeat. To be honest, I'm quite impressed, Danny."

Upon hearing that, Danny pursed his lips. Even though he was unwilling to do so, he still said obediently, "Boss."

Seeing how unwilling he looked right now, Elise felt the anger from before completely disappearing.

"Alright. Let's have peace and not antagonize each other."

Danny hummed in agreement to show that he understood.

He looked rather sullen after he lost his bet. On top of that, Jack kept tagging him in their group chat to ask about Elise's results. In the end, Danny threw his phone aside in annoyance and completely ignored him. This time around,

After Elise got the first place in the City Mathematics Olympiad Competition and became the only other student who scored full marks apart from Alexander, she instantly became the favorite of other teachers.

In almost every other subject, the teachers loved to choose her to answer their questions, especially her Chinese teacher, Miss Woods, who realized that Elise's Chinese was actually quite good. The latter's spoken Chinese was good and she had perfect pronunciation. In short, Miss Woods was impressed by her.

After school, she asked Elise to her office privately. "Elise, did you study Chinese back in the countryside?"

After thinking about it, Elise nodded in reply.

In fact, she had been studying in private international schools that taught them bilingually. Hence, her Chinese had always been quite good since young. On top of that, she was even an exchange student and studied abroad for a year, which naturally meant that her Chinese would be better than the rest of the students.

However, since Miss Woods still thought that Elise studied in the countryside before this, the latter did not find it a good idea to explain this.

"I guess so."

Miss Woods smiled. "I have to say that your Chinese is way better than any other high school student and you are quite courageous too. Coincidentally, our school is hosting a Chinese Week next month and it will have a public speaking competition. I would like to nominate you and Jasmine to represent our class to take part in the competition. Is it okay with you?"

Public speaking competition during Chinese Week?

Elise was not too enthusiastic about it, so she immediately rejected, "I'm sorry, Miss Woods. I'm not really interested in this competition, so I think I'll pass."

Miss Woods did not expect that Elise would reject her like that. After all, this was a dream opportunity for many other students. The public speaking competition held in their school was just a preliminary round. If the students performed well, it was highly probable that they would join the state-level competition and if they won, they would automatically be enrolled in one of the best universities in the city that specialized in foreign languages. The lucky students

would even get the opportunity to skip the finals and directly enroll into a top university. To most of the students, this was an important opportunity

Miss Woods thought that Elise definitely would not know the backstory to it, so she said, "It's alright. There's some time before the competition begins. You can think about it before making a decision."

Although Elise really did not have the intention to join the competition, she did not outright reject Miss Woods either. "Alright, I understand. Do excuse me."

"Sure thing."

As soon as Elise walked out of the office, Jasmine immediately blocked her way.

"Elise, why did Miss Woods ask to see you?"

Upon hearing that, Elise arched her eyebrows. "What does this have to do with you?"

However, Jasmine did not plan to let her go just like that. "Elise, don't be cocky just because Miss Woods treats you better than others. You better tell me what she told you. Otherwise, you'll suffer!"

Elise did not take Jasmine's words seriously at all.

"Whatever."

With that, she directly walked away, leaving Jasmine stomping her feet behind her.

Just wait and see, Elise Sinclair.

After taking a deep breath, Jasmine opened the door and walked into Miss Woods' office. In truth, she was here for the public speaking competition that would be held during Chinese Week.

"Miss Woods, the public competition during Chinese Week is going to open for registrations soon. May I know who you are planning to recommend to participate in the competition?"

In all honesty, Miss Woods actually took a liking to Jasmine. After all, the latter came from a good family background and her Chinese was quite good. She also helped Miss Woods in many tasks in their class, so she was considered as the teacher's efficient assistant.

"I knew you would like to attend, so I will recommend you."

Jasmine's eyes lit up as soon as she heard Miss Woods' words, and she immediately said sweetly, "Thank you, Miss Woods! I will try my best."

Miss Woods patted her back in response. "Jasmine, your Chinese is quite good professionally. You are definitely better than the current standard that we are studying. But I think you still have a lot of room for improvement and you can improve loads. Miss Sinclair in our class also has a good command of Chinese. You can learn from her during your free time. Both of you can learn from each other and improve yourselves in your studies."

Jasmine's face immediately fell upon hearing that, but she hid her disappointment very well and immediately wiped the emotion from her face. "Thank you, Miss Woods. I understand. I will learn from Elise."

"Good. I believe that you would do well, so keep up the good work. It's almost time for class now, so you better go back first."

After coming out of the office, Jasmine was like a deflated balloon.

Looking back, it's obvious that Miss Woods had high hopes for Elise. This won't do! I must surpass her and defeat her no matter one!

And so, Jasmine took out her phone and dialed a number. "Mom, last time you told me that Mr. Beter is back. Is that true? We should pay him a visit someday,"

After hanging up the phone, Jasmine immediately felt a surge of relief.

Elise, we'll see who gets the last laugh.

When school ended in the afternoon, Danny sent Elise back. In the past, whenever they were together, he could not stop insulting her sarcastically, which was why it was surprising that he did not utter a word today and just sat there quietly.

After they reached home, Jonah already knew that Elise got first place in the City Mathematics Olympiad Competition. He had received a call from the headmaster personally, so he was over the moon.

When Jonah saw her return, he praised her happily. "You're amazing, Ellie! You actually got first place! Come here—this is my present."

With that, he took out a limited edition Centurion Card that made Danny's eyes grow wide.

"What are you doing, Grandpa?" he could not help but shout.

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The Centurion Card of the Griffith Family was limitless.

Grandpa is actually giving it to Elise? This is outrageous! She just got first place in some lousy mathematics competition. Does she deserve this?

However, Jonah ignored him and waved to Elise. "Come here, Ellie."

She froze for a moment, but she walked over obediently. "Hi Grandpa."

"Take this, Ellie!" He then placed the card into her hands. "This is my present for you. I'm too old to know what young people like nowadays so if you need anything, you can buy it yourself now."

Looking at the Centurion Card, Elise knew very well how important this was.

"Grandpa, I can't accept this. It's too much for me."

"Silly girl! Nothing is too much. I only know that my girl deserves the best."

"But Grandpa..."

"That's enough, Ellie. You should be happy that you got first place. I already made arrangements to hold a celebration party for you and everyone will gather to celebrate your success. Apart from that, you can also invite your friends here so that they can also celebrate with you."

Danny's eyes widened upon seeing how his grandfather was treating Elise. He wanted to say something, but he could not win against Jonah's enthusiasm. In the end, he just pouted as he vented all his grievances in the group chat.

'I can't take this anymore! Grandpa actually gave that country bumpkin a Centurion Card GTO'

Jack, who was on a film set shooting a movie, sent a series of voice messages into the chat.

"You were defeated this time around. Does it hurt your pride?"

Danny then replied, "I'm miserable, but I'm not going to cry over this."

At that, Jack laughed out loud. *“Ha! In the future, you have to address Elise as your boss, yet you still call her country bumpkin now. You need to change your habits soon.”*

Matthew also chimed in, “Grandpa wants to organize a celebration party for her and he invited many established people from different industries. It’s quite a grand party.”

“See, this is the treatment you get if you are his biological grandchild” Jack replied. “It seems like us brothers are adopted by him instead. I wouldn’t even be that hurt if there wasn’t any comparison. By the way, I have some shows to shoot that day, so I’ll go back later. Do send my regards to Grandpa”

Matthew then murmured, “Alright, what about you? Do you have time to come back?”

Then, he tagged Alexander.

However, Jack said, “Don’t message him now. He has been troubled for the past few days. I bet he doesn’t have time to even look at his phone. I’ll tell him myself tomorrow.”

Then, Matthew replied, “Sure.”

In fact, Alexander had already seen the messages and he knew that Elise had gotten first place at the

st that he was not in a good mood for the past few days and he did

Mathematics Olympiad. It not even congratulate her.

“Young Master Alex, we have already investigated the matter. However, we have no clue why we can’t find any traces at all. Apart from that, all the data from the surveillance camera that day had disappeared. Obviously, someone has done something to it so that we can’t find out about it.”

Cameron reported the results of their investigation to Alexander honestly, but the latter merely looked out of the French windows without uttering a word.

“We also looked into Jamie’s side, but he is keeping quiet. Apart from that, we told him before that we couldn’t have any further connections, so we can’t find anything that is useful from his side.”

with the investigation?”

At that, Alexander narrowed his eyes slightly. Right now, he could only think of everything that happened

on the day of the car race. If that accident never happened, he might be able to confirm her identity to see if she was Sue, the one whom he had been looking for.

All the clues are gone now...

"What about the investigation on the brakes?" he asked.

Cameron's eyes darkened at the mention of that matter. "We have already investigated this. Someone did something to your brakes, but that person seemed to have disappeared from the world without a single trace. I already asked people to find out more about him in his hometown and I bet we will get some results soon."

"Alright. After you find him, don't alert him. Find out the mastermind first. Apart from that, let's take a break from Sue's matters."

Since she doesn't want me to find out about her, why do I persist? If we are made for each other, we will definitely meet again.

"Yes, Young Master Alex. I understand."

With that, Cameron walked out of his office respectfully, leaving Alexander alone in the large office. The latter looked at the bright night lights outside but a part of his heart felt lonely. After some time, he retracted his gaze and took his car keys before walking out of the room.

After dinner, Elise stayed in her room to do her homework as usual. Halfway through the process, she suddenly received a call from Cynthia,

"What are you doing, Elise?"

"Homework."

On the other end, Cynthia thought she misheard. "Since when do you need to do homework?"

"Aunt Cynthia."

"Alright, my good girl, I'm at MISS bar. Are you free to accompany me for a drink?"

Elise looked at the time and immediately closed her textbook. "Okay, I'll be right there."

After hanging up, she tidied herself up. Only after making sure that she looked as ugly as usual did she walk out of the door with a handbag.

She went to the bar by taxi. In the bar, bright lights were flickering around as they reflected off the green alcohol bottles. Amidst the loud music, Elise looked around before she found a drunk Cynthia in the corner.

“Aunt Cynthia!”

Upon hearing that, Cynthia opened her eyes groggily. As soon as she saw that it was Elise, she immediately hugged her shoulders. “*Oh*—you are finally here, Elise! Come drink a few glasses with me!”

“Aunt Cynthia, you are already so drunk. You shouldn’t drink anymore. Come on, let me send you home.”

However, Cynthia got away from her immediately. “I don’t want to! I don’t want to go back! I want to continue drinking. I want to continue.”

With that, she took a bottle of beer and started drinking again. Seeing that she could not stop her, Elise gave up. She understood Cynthia well. Cynthia was a wise and decisive person, and Elise could feel that she was not in a good mood tonight.

Hence, Elise sat down and took the bottle in front of her to drink with Cynthia, “Cheers, Aunt Cynthia!”

Cynthia chuckled in response. “Here’s to my good Elise. Cheers!”

Both of them drank one glass after another. After drinking, Elise felt a bit uncomfortable, but Cynthia looked as though she was perfectly fine. With a glass of beer in her hand, she dragged Elise to the dance floor.

Cynthia danced like no one was watching, and Elise also took the rare opportunity to let loose. Since no one knew her here, she danced along with Cynthia.

Both the aunt and niece matched each other well, and they elicited screams and whistles from the people around them. They attracted the attention of almost 80% of the men there. Without a doubt, all of them *were* surely smitten by Cynthia. As for Elise, none wanted to get close to her after looking at her face.

“Sweetie, can I buy you a drink?” one of the men asked Cynthia. In the past, she would usually shoo him *away* but today, she smiled.

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Upon hearing that, the man turned around and replied, "I know, my little niece."

He showcased his position and his power over Cynthia by calling Elise as his niece. Elise, however, merely looked at their leaving figures as she muttered to herself, "Is this my future uncle?"

After both of them left, she looked at the time. Since it was not early anymore, it was time for her to leave. When she reached the exit, a familiar figure blocked her. "Elise?"

She blinked as she looked at the man in front of her.

Alexander? Why is he here?

He appraised her carefully. Truth was, he had discovered that she was here long ago and he witnessed everything that she did in the bar just now. He was quite surprised to find that Elise, who was usually an obedient girl, was quite good at dancing sexily. On top of that, she was also great at fighting. It was obvious that she had been trained.

"What a coincidence to find you here," she said calmly.

Alexander nodded and asked, "Do you want to have a couple of drinks together?"

"It's alright. I'm going back now." She rejected him directly because her instincts told her that Alexander was quite dangerous tonight. She thought it would be better if she stayed away from him.

"Let me send you home."

"It's fine—" Before she could finish her sentence, he interrupted her.

"Grandpa said that taking care of you is our responsibility. You don't want me to have to answer to him, do you?"

Since he used Jonah as an excuse, she had no excuse to reject him any further, so she relented.

On the way home, Elise rolled down the window to enjoy the cool air. After that, she was more refreshed. As Alexander looked at her, he found that she looked more mysterious than he thought. In the beginning, he thought that he could see through someone like her, but he gradually realized that what he was seeing was what Elise wanted to show him.

In short, Elise Sinclair was a woman with secrets.

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Although the night was dark, the lights in the Griffith Residence were still brightly lit up. Just as Elise was about to alight from the car, Alexander suddenly called out to her. "Congratulations!" She was

confused by his sudden reaction, so he added, "Congrats on getting first place in the Math Olympiad."

After coming back to her senses, she replied, "It's all thanks to you for circling the main points for me."

"It's because you are talented." He was rather blunt as he murmured, "You are quite talented at dancing too."

Instantly, she was rendered speechless. *He must have seen me.*

"Uh—I was just having fun. There's nothing talented about me at all. It's getting late, so I'm off to bed. You should too. Goodnight."

After that, she quickly got out of the car and entered the house without waiting for his reply. Her fleeing looks somehow felt a little adorable in Alexander's eyes.

When Elise got back to her room, she quickly closed the door before breathing a huge sigh of relief. Then, she walked to the mirror to look at her ugly face and began to remove the makeup.

Not long after, she sighed as a gorgeous face appeared in the mirror. *When will this end?*

The next day, as soon as she arrived at the classroom, she handed the invitation letter that she prepared to Mikayla. "My family is hosting a banquet tonight at my home. I would like you to attend."

Looking at the golden invitation letter, Mikayla was a little surprised. "Is this for me?"

"Of course it is! You are the first friend that I made when I came here. You must come to the banquet tonight."

After receiving her invitation, Mikayla nodded her head firmly. "Alright. I'll be there."

With a smile, Elise went back to her seat.

“Have you heard that the Griffith Family is hosting a banquet tonight? My dad has already received an invitation from them.”

“Is that true? Does that mean we get to see the famous young master of the Griffith Family, Alexander?”

“I heard that not only is he handsome, he is rich too. I once saw him from afar and I can say that he is the most handsome man that I have ever seen. If I can marry him, I will definitely die a happy woman.”

Listening to their words, Elise suddenly paused, a pen in her hand. *I can't believe Alexander is so highly regarded among these girls.*

However, she didn't pay much attention to their gossip, so she continued with her school work.

On the other hand, Danny saw Elise the moment he came into the classroom. Even though he didn't want to admit defeat, he wasn't a sore loser, so he came to her and placed a cup of smoothie on her desk. “This is for you, Boss. You should drink it before it melts.”

Elise was startled at first but after staring at the smoothie on her desk, she subconsciously lifted her eyes. However, he quickly avoided her gaze and sat back on his seat.

With a smile, she replied, “Thanks,”

Meanwhile, Danny was angry with himself deep down. *Why did I come up with that bet in the first place?*

“I really should know better!” he muttered and sighed to himself.

As the main focus of tonight's banquet at the Griffith Residence, Elise didn't attend school during the evening. Instead, she was brought to a high fashion store by Danny.

After looking her up and down, Danny couldn't help but say, “You have quite the figure, but it doesn't go well with your plain face.”

Elise felt speechless when listening to him, so she turned toward the designer. “I just need a simple dress. I can apply my makeup by myself.”

After taking a serious look at her, the designer said pertinently. “The curves and proportions of your body are quite good. Do you want to try this dress?”,

With just a glance, Elise was immediately mesmerized by the dress the designer was referring to, but she quickly realized that it would be a huge waste if such a beautiful dress was put next to her ugly face.

"What do you think, Miss Sinclair? Do you like it?"

In the end, Elise shook her head, "It doesn't feel right. I think we should look at other dresses."

"I feel that this dress looks quite nice. Do you want to try it first?" Danny asked.

However, she still rejected the offer. "There's no need for that. I don't think that I'm such a kind of dress, Let's try something else." In the meantime, she couldn't help but take a peek at the dress but in the end, she averted her gaze and chose an unremarkable dress,

Due to her small figure, she still looked gorgeous even in a normal dress, but her face was too unattractive to look at.

Looking at her, Danny couldn't help but sigh. "Why did your mother give you such a gorgeous body but not a beautiful face?"

"That's enough, Keep your mouth shut!"

He wanted to say something else but after losing the bet, he couldn't afford to offend her, so he remained quiet afterward.

After changing into the dress, Elise hid in the dressing room with her makeup and simply adjusted her wig to make herself look slightly better than usual. In the end, she nodded her head with satisfaction.

"Alright. That'll be enough."

At 7 PM, the lively banquet at the Griffith Residence was already filled with people.

The Griffith Family had a high status in the city, so everyone they invited was a prominent figure in the business world and the city. Presently, everyone was gathering together to chat with each other.

As the main focus of the event, Elise entered the hall alongside Danny. The moment they came in, they

immediately attracted the eyes of everyone else.

"Is that Young Master Danny? He really looks like a talented young man."

"Who is that girl next to him? Why have I never seen her before?"

"I'm not familiar with her, but she must be someone special to be able to stand next to Young Master Danny."

Even if Elise had an unpleasant-looking face, the people around her didn't pay much attention to it because they were all busy guessing which wealthy family she came from that enabled her to enter

the hall alongside Danny.

However, what they didn't expect was that not only was she able to enter the hall alongside Danny, she was also close with the patriarch of the Griffith Family—Jonah.

"Ellie, come here. I want to introduce you to some of my friends." Jonah quickly waved at her the moment he saw her.

She quietly walked over to him and said affectionately, "Alright, Grandpa."

"Come, Ellie! This is Mr. Baldwin and he is a friend of the Griffith Family

"Nice to meet you, Mr. Baldwin."

"This is Mr. Watson from the Watson Corporation."

"Hello, Mr. Watson."

"Everyone, this is Elise Sinclair. She is my granddaughter and the main focus of today's event!" Jonah earnestly introduced Elise to everyone. Suddenly, she felt as though she was being treated as a celebrity.

"I heard that Miss Sinclair has gotten first place in the city's Math Olympiad at such a young age. It's really impressive. If you work hard in the future, you'll definitely get into a good university."

"Thank you for your kind words. I'll try my best."

In the end, Elise got to know a lot of people in the business world with Jonah but as she didn't want to socialize in the first place, she quickly found an opportunity to leave the main hall and sat on a stone bench in the backyard to have a rest.