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Bring Your A Game, Mr Chapter 157

Chapter 157 Who Knows? Your Dream Might Come True

KK was extremely agitated. Without hesitating, he immediately sent a private message to Ellimane. However, shortly after he sent the message, Ellimane went offline again.

With that, KK sighed in resignation. “Ellimane just went offline. I wonder when she’ll log in again.”

Danny knew how important Ellimane was to KK, so he comforted him. “It’s okay. I’m sure she’ll be online again. We just have to be patient until then.”

Feeling reassured by Danny’s words, KK took a deep breath. Since he had already been waiting for so many years, there was no harm in waiting just a little longer. Just then, Fortuner sent KK a message. ‘Hey, guess what? I saw Ellimane online just now! I hope it wasn’t just my eyes playing tricks on me.’

KK replied, ‘You’re right. It’s her—she’s back.’

At this moment, Fortuner was extremely excited. ‘Really?! That’s amazing!’

Nonetheless, the two of them were not the only ones who followed Ellimane’s status as many other players did the same. After all, Ellimane was ranked first in the entire server. So, every player would see her once she came online. As such, every post in the game’s forum was discussing about Ellimane, and it had become a trending topic.

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Meanwhile, Elise was completely clueless about this. Currently, she was scrolling through Twitter, which was trending about another topic—someone exposed Charlene, who always had a sweet and gentle image, had once worked as a club hostess. The person also leaked all sorts of sexy pictures of Charlene during that time which caused a sensation within the netizens.

Those pictures of Charlene spread like wildfire in the Twitter community to the point where it was impossible to remove all her pictures from the internet even after her celebrity agency had hired people to do so. The situation was already uncontrollable as netizens started swarming into Charlene's Twitter page to leave nasty comments about her.

Charlene knew Jack would get his revenge after she provoked him. However, she did not expect it to happen so fast. She had a feeling this incident was caused by Jack, and her expression instantly turned extremely gloomy when she saw those pictures.

"N-No way... This is impossible!"

Panic-stricken, Charlene stuttered while denying it. Sadly, nothing else could be done as the attention of the passersby was all focused on her. Covering her head with her hands, Charlene refused to believe it was true.

"How is this possible? Those pictures can't possibly be exposed... No way..."

Nevertheless, no matter how she denied it, the pictures were still being spread rapidly. Despite there being a minority of fans who defended her, Charlene's reputation was severely damaged as most people were rebuking her.

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Elise's expression remained indifferent after she saw the news. This was merely a lesson for Charlene. If she still remained arrogant, Elise would definitely send her to hell personally.

On the other hand, Jack had not even made his move, yet Charlene's pictures had already been spread.

"Young Master Jack, these pictures are rather close to the bone. I'm afraid Charlene might not be able to make a turnaround this time," Ronald commented in an apathetic tone as he had no sympathy toward someone like Charlene at all.

However, Jack frowned and asked, "Who do you think is the mastermind behind this?"

Of course, Ronald would not know, so he answered casually, "She has offended so many people over the years, so someone might have just seized this chance to expose her past. Anyhow, she is the cause of her own destruction."

Jack sneered, "You're right. Since someone has already taken action, we shall join in the fun! Make her beg. Leave no opportunity for her to survive in showbiz again."

Ronald naturally understood Jack's intention. "Don't worry. Even if we don't do anything, those scandals are enough to doom her. By the way, Young Master Jack, I've heard of a rumor before this that Charlene's hit song during her debut was a result of plagiarizing H's song. Currently, H's fans are searching for evidence. Given the capability of H's fans, once the rumor is proved true, Charlene would certainly face dire consequences even if we don't go after her."

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Slyness flashed across Jack's eyes. "Since that's the case, we should add some fuel to the fire and escalate the storm."

"Yes, Young Master Jack. You can leave it to me."

The next day, the issue about Charlene plagiarizing H's old songs was exposed. H's fans exploded in anger when they heard the news. How dare Charlene plagiarize H's songs?! We'll not let her off!

Following that, H's fans swarmed into Twitter and bombarded Charlene's page. In no time, #BoycottCharlene had become a trending topic.

Not only that, more and more scandals were being exposed thereafter. All of a sudden, Charlene became a scumbag who was detested by all.

"Oh no... We're doomed..." Charlene's manager was devastated to see the scandals being spread across the internet.

Meanwhile, all business partners called and asked to terminate the contracts with Charlene. The investors too had completely pulled out while Charlene was faced with an astronomical amount of compensation. Her manager's phone rang non-stop as all the calls were to ask for termination of collaboration with Charlene.

When Charlene became aware of the news, she slumped onto the ground.

She knew that she was totally doomed this time, and no one would be able to save her.

During that night, some could barely sleep a wink while others had sweet dreams.

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After waking up, Elise stretched and saw a warm bright sun out of her window. Looking at the roses which had fully bloomed on the balcony, she smiled brightly. Thereafter, she washed up, changed, and headed out.

“Good morning!”

Elise greeted Danny while the latter came up to her and said, “You seem to be in a good mood, Boss.”

Grinning from ear to ear, Elise replied, “Of course! You better hurry up or we’ll be late.”

Danny looked at the time and quickly stuffed some food into his mouth before laying down the cutleries. “I’m done. Let’s go.”

With that, the two got into the car. On the way, Danny couldn’t help but tell Elise about Ellimane. “Boss, do you know that Ellimane actually went online last night? All the posts in the forum are discussing her now. I wonder when will she be back so I can see her play in the competition again.”

Flipping a book in her hand, Elise showed no change in her expression as she pretended to be nonchalant and asked, “Do you like her a lot?”

Danny answered, “Not really, but I look up to her a lot. After all, she’s the only person who achieved a grand slam so far, and no one has been able to break her record until now. Anyway, KK is a super loyal fan of hers.”

Elise hummed in response and asked, “Do you wish to play with her?”

Danny nodded non-stop. “Of course. It’s an honor to know a legend like her.”

Elise lifted her head and looked at Danny, but she didn’t say anything else thereafter. It was only when they almost reached school did she blurt, “Gear

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up for your final examinations then. Who knows? Your dream might come true.”

Danny was dumbfounded hearing that and still wanted to ask something, but Elise had already gotten out of the car.

At this moment, he felt that there was some hidden meaning behind Elise’s words—he even had a weird hunch, but he just couldn’t figure out what it was.

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Chapter 158 Is Elise a Car Racer Too?

Danny decided to stop thinking about it and yelled as he watched Elise leave, “Wait for me, Boss. Also, please help me take a look at my Chinese essay later!” With that, Danny quickly caught up with Elise and the two entered the classroom one after another.

Not long after Elise put down her bag, a student yelled from the classroom entrance, “Elise Sinclair, you have a parcel at the school gate. Remember to claim it.”

Elise was surprised. Who would send her a parcel using the school’s address?

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Nevertheless, Elise did not bother about it and only went to take the parcel from the security guard's room in the afternoon when classes were over. When she retrieved it, she saw it was a tightly wrapped box.

However, Elise did not open it in a hurry but just brought the box back to the classroom.

"Boss, what new stuff did you buy?" Danny couldn't help asking. Hearing that, Elise only just pressed her lips. I've not bought anything online recently. What could it be?

"Let's take a look." Saying that, Elise took a pair of scissors and opened the parcel to see a fancy race car model.

Danny exclaimed, "Wow, Boss, this race car model is so cool! Where did you buy it from?" With that, he reached out his hand to touch the model. "This model is a limited edition. The finishing of it is so smooth."

Elise frowned slightly. It was only then did she notice there was a letter in the box. After taking it out and seeing the receiver written on it was 'Sue', she quickly kept the letter away. This parcel is for Sue.

Immediately, Elise closed the box and said, "It's just an ordinary race car model. I'll get you one next time if you like it."

Danny giggled. "Thanks, Boss! I'm surprised that you actually like car racing because girls normally won't be interested in it. But let me tell you a secret—Alexander is a great car racer. I shall arrange a meetup someday so that he can show off his skills to you."

Elise patted Danny's shoulder. "Have you finished your homework? How do you even have time to think about car racing?"

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Danny pulled a long face. "I'm just thinking of getting you some good shows since you like car racing. If you don't like it, then forget it."

Elise did not respond but sank into deep thoughts as she looked at the parcel. Who sent this parcel? That person seems to have known my identity...

After school in the afternoon, Elise and Danny went home together. As soon as Elise placed the parcel in her bedroom, her phone rang.

"Boss, have you received the parcel?" It was Jamie. Elise lifted her brows and asked, "Did you send it?"

Jamie quickly denied it. "Nope, it's sent by a new domestic car racing society. There should be an invitation card in the parcel. They're going to organize their first auto racing competition in Tissote on the 3rd of next month and have specially invited you to participate in the race. The parcel was originally sent to my office, but I sent it to your school afterward."

I see.

"Are you going to join the race, Boss?"

Elise rejected it directly. "Nope."

Jamie seemed to have expected this response as he quickly replied, "I heard it's a really big event and they've even invited many famous car racers in the country. So, I bet it'll be very exciting. Let's not miss out on the fun! I heard that the cash prize for the champion this time is 1 billion!"

Hearing that, Elise wavered a little.

"Do you want to try it out, Boss?"

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Nonetheless, Elise still rejected it. "Nah."

Seeing how determined Elise was, Jamie decided to give up. "Alright, Boss. Just let me know if you change your mind. I still have some matters to attend to. Talk to you again soon."

As soon as the call ended, Elise kept away her phone and opened the invitation letter in the box. After glancing through it, she kept it away in the storage box together with the race car model.

At the same time, at Griffith Group, Cameron walked in with a parcel. "President Griffith, you have a parcel."

Alexander did not lift his head but continued reading the documents in his hand. "What is it?" he asked.

Cameron glanced at the delivery slip and said, "I'm not sure. It's not written on the slip."

"Open it and take a look."

Cameron hummed in response and quickly opened the parcel to see a race car model, which was exactly the same model as the one Elise received. "It's a race car model, President Griffith."

It was only then that Alexander lifted his head and gazed toward it.

At the same time, Cameron noticed the invitation letter. "And there's an invitation letter." After saying that, he passed the letter to Alexander, who then opened the letter and perused it.

"It's an invitation from a domestic car racing society to take part in a competition. Are you going, President Griffith?"

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Being reminded of the last time he went to France to watch the auto racing competition, Alexander rejected it. "I'll opt out."

Hearing that, Cameron stopped asking questions. "I'll help you to keep this away then."

"It's okay. You can pass it to Danny. He'll love this," Alexander ordered, to which Cameron hummed in response.

"I'll put it in your car so that you can bring it back later."

"Alright."

After reaching home at night, Alexander went to Danny's room with the parcel in his hands.

He opened the door to see Danny studying, which made him ask, "Since when did you become so hardworking?"

Danny lifted his eyes as he was a little surprised. "Hey, Alex! What brings you here?"

Alexander placed the box on the table. "I just got a new race car model. I know you'll like it, so I brought it back for you."

Danny's eyes lit up. "Really? Guess what—today, I saw Boss receive a super cool limited-edition car model. I was so envious of her, but who knew I'd get one too!" Danny babbled while opening the box. The moment he saw that the car model was the same exact one as Elise's, he thought his eyes were playing tricks on him. "Alex, are these car models produced by batches? Why is this model exactly the same as Boss'?"

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Alexander asked in shock, “Are you saying that Elise has the exact same car model?”

Danny nodded. “Boss received a parcel today, and the car model is exactly like this one. Little did I expect you’ll have one too. What are the odds!”

At that moment, suspicion flashed across Alexander’s eyes. As Danny saw his expression, he thought that Alexander did not buy his words, so he quickly said, “If you don’t believe it, I’ll go get the car model from Boss so that you can take a look at it. They are really exactly the same. It makes me wonder if both of your minds actually think so alike that you guys even bought the same item!”

Alexander pondered for a moment and said, “I didn’t buy this. It’s a gift from a domestic car racing society.”

Danny didn’t notice anything wrong at first, but he was shocked after digesting Alexander’s words. “What?! So Boss’ car model is from the car racing society too? How is this possible? Boss is a girl—it’s unlikely for her to be a car racer!”

What Danny said made a lot of sense. However, it made Alexander sink into deep thoughts.

Is Elise a car racer too?

Elise opened her room door and so happened to bump into Alexander, who came out from Danny’s room. They met each other’s eyes for two seconds before Elise quickly averted her gaze.

“Have you eaten?” Elise asked casually.

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However, Alexander stared at her for quite a while before answering, "Not yet. I just reached home."

Elise hummed in response and said, "Let's go downstairs for dinner then."

With that, the two went downstairs one after another. In the dining room, the servants had already served the food to the table. While eating, none of them initiated a conversation as Elise quietly finished her dinner. After finishing her meal, Elise put down the cutlery and said, "I'm done. I'll head upstairs first."

With that, Elise stood up and went upstairs while Alexander simply watched her leave without calling on her in the end.

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