

Chapter 129

Picked Apart in Front of Miles

Most of these people were poor and had no way out in life. If there was a way out, no one would be willing to come out and sell their strength in constructing buildings. By giving them compensation and then firing them, it was equivalent to sealing their fates.

Hearing this, Stella sat dumbly on the sofa in the office. It was not that she wanted to be a savior, but she grew up in her father's factory and had come across people like this. They were usually a low-income family who all shared one bed, and they always worked desperately to make ends meet because only one breadwinner was earning money to feed a family of four or five. In fact, for many years, Stella did not dare to think about it because she would feel sad thinking about it. But what did it have to do with her? That was Miles' company, so any decision he made would naturally have its reasons, so she could not question it.

But, why couldn't they just provide training for these people? After all, it was not easy for anyone to earn money.

However, she then looked down and smiled bitterly. Training them would cost a lot of money, which was not in line with the capitalistic concept of obtaining the maximum value from workers. Capitalist! Heh, he's a capitalist after all! His heart is so ruthless that he fired all of them without even blinking. His heart is so ruthless that it makes my heart cold!

Initially, Stella had wanted to blame all the previous things on herself, thinking that it was all her own fault. Zane deserved to die, Yulia deserved to be raped, and these people deserved to be dismissed...

Stella had always been opposed to using violence against violence, but Miles seemed to like it. In this regard, Stella felt that she and Miles had no commonality at all. After thinking for a long time, she still sent a message to him. 'Can't we train these people? It's already winter, so where are they going to find work? If one person doesn't work, the entire family will starve to death!'

Miles only opened the message after Stella got on the plane. He returned the message with 'Which CEO has ever trained the company's bottom staff?'

This made Stella feel speechless. Am I too childish to be on the same wavelength as a CEO?

Although she felt that Miles was rather upset when he said this, she did not think too much about it. She was sentimental, so it was natural that she felt that Zane's death was too cruel, and she felt that Yulia's rape incident had violated a woman's agency. Moreover, Stella was certain that even if Yulia hated her and provoked her relationship with Miles, Yulia definitely would not want to see Stella being assaulted. In any case, among family, there should still be some love. Moreover, this was the bottom line of being a human being. She saw this line clearly, yet that hard-hearted Miles did not understand!

Lowering her head, Stella began to doubt her choice a little.

Originally, she would only need to stay in Murdough for two or three days to complete the work, but she stayed for several more days and still had not finished anything. In fact, she felt lazy and did not want to go back. Besides, in her heart, Miles was slowly shrinking into a four-cornered pointed nucleus, and as long as she recalled his words, the nucleus would roll in her heart and cause her acute pain.

Stella did not know that her love for Miles had reached the point of no return, and she could not agree with his approach at all. However, she knew that she could not persuade him, so she suddenly felt like retreating from the relationship in her heart. She was not a strong person in the first place, and she had no solid backing.

What she would never know was that Miles had only done what he did after seeing the video of her and Matthew together. He had originally intended to have someone give these people training.

All the misfortunes in the world were predestined. Other than provocation by others and misunderstandings, there was also destiny at play in every relationship in the world. Besides, all the gatherings and separations of the world were usually not according to people's wishes.

But at that time, Miles and Stella were still in the middle of it, and they could not see clearly what their future path was.

Because Stella's 'Stella' brand of clothing had begun production in the factory, she had the factory over in Hollowcrest package some to sell in the store. Surprisingly, the reception was good, which increased her confidence a lot. Just when she was in much joy, Matthew came to Murdough and visited her store. But Stella did not know what Matthew was doing here.

Matthew said he knew that 'Stella' had already started its sales, and he especially came to inform Stella to register the trademark because the brand would be imitated by many in the future after it became a brand name. As Stella did not know any of this, she was only aware when she heard Matthew's reminder. She was also a little afraid, but fortunately, this brand name had not been used for long yet.

Then, Matthew taught her step by step how to register, where to register, and what materials to provide so that Stella was more or less aware of the procedure. Before Stella went to register, she said to Matthew, "Thanks, bro."

Matthew froze for a moment at that. Bro? But he then smiled bitterly. So be it. In any case, I've never thought of being anything more than that with her in this life.

While Stella settled the trademark registration, Matthew had been stay in the hotel, and so Stella would visit him if she had any questions to ask him. After all, it was the first time she did this kind of thing, so she was rather unfamiliar with it.

"Today, I found that not many would register their name as a trademark. Hey, I would have thought that there are many people who will do so!" That day, in the store, Stella said to Matthew.

"Because if they use their own name as a trademark, if anything happens to the business, they will lose even their personal reputation. Some people do not want to affect their own personal reputation. To put it bluntly, money is something that is separate from oneself, so only people with certain values would register their name as a trademark." As Matthew spoke, his hands fiddled with the clothes in Stella's store.

Stella thoughtfully replied, "I wonder who else shares the same values as me!"

It was just a vague mumble, but it reached Matthew's ears, and his hands that were fiddling with the clothes paused for a moment. But he did not reply to her. A few moments later, he said that since the Murdough matter was finished, he would go back to Hollowcrest later.

Stella agreed, but she was now a little afraid to go back to Hollowcrest. She didn't know since when she had started to fear seeing Miles. It was horrifying to her, but nonetheless, she had to go back to Hollowcrest sooner or later.

Stella was now in a conflict; she missed Miles very much, but she was also a little afraid to see him. In any case, she still went back to the factory because she no longer had a house in Hollowcrest, and while at the factory, she sent a text to Miles: 'I'm back.'

'I'll pick you up tonight,' Miles returned.

Stella agreed.

At five o'clock in the afternoon, Miles drove over while Stella was designing clothes in the design room. She was slightly bent over and was scribbling on the desk when Miles came in. She did not realize when he had come in, but when she raised her head, he was already there. Leaning against the door frame, he crossed his arms and stared at her. Stella couldn't help but blush a little. "Do I look that pretty?"

"Yes. A lot slimmer. There is less collagen on your face."

Hearing that, Stella hurriedly touched her face. Because she was holding the chalk, she could only briefly touch her face with the back of her fingers. It was fine to say a girl had slimmed down, but it was bad to say that she had less collagen on her face.

"Really?" Stella was naturally terrified when she heard Miles say this.

"Really."

Because Miles came to pick her up, so Stella did not wish to take the unpleasantness of the previous few days into account. After all, they were all in the past, and she felt that she was taking things too seriously. Most of the time, she did not have any idea how to deal with things like Miles, so naturally, she could not be as ruthless as him.

After getting into the car, Miles said that Meridian Trading would not prosecute Matthew.

"Really?" Stella was particularly surprised because she had been worried about this matter for a few days now. "How did you do it?"

"I found their higher-ups and told them of this matter. It turns out that the higher-ups didn't know about it," Miles said in a casual manner. It turned out that Miles had easily resolved what Stella and Matthew had been constantly worried about. At this moment, Stella felt that he was very powerful.

So, she turned around and hugged Miles all at once. Surprised, Miles' heartbeat accelerated instantaneously. He was a mature man, so this kind of situation was rare. But he did not know if now was the time to talk to Stella about Matthew because he was afraid that once he opened his mouth, the situation would no longer be able to be within his control.

After thinking about it, he decided to forget it for the moment and talk about it at night instead.

But before he could do it, someone had done it for him. That person was Jane, and she went to Miles' villa at night to find Stella to chat with. Since it was a heart-to-heart talk between women, Miles

naturally could not participate. Stella knew that Jane had an ulterior motive, otherwise she would not have come to Miles' villa at night.

The thing was, Jane's mother had asked Jane to beg Miles about Yvonne's matter, and then she also begged Matthew to come and talk to Miles. Although Miles did not agree in the end, Jane did not mind much, nor was she resentful of Miles, and she still greeted him as usual.

Then, Miles sat on the sofa a little further away to read the news on his iPad, while Jane sat on the sofa in the middle of the room and talked to Stella about matters of the heart. Jane said that when she went to find Matthew a few days ago, she told him about her love for him, but he said he had someone else in his heart.

Upon hearing this, Stella froze for a moment. Someone in his heart? Who is it? Is it me?

As Miles was behind her, Stella felt that there was danger aiming at her back. Snapping her head back to look in his direction, she saw him holding an iPad in his hand, his sharp gaze trained on her. As the two gazed at each other, Stella clearly felt the wind whistling past her.

It was as if from now on, the matter between her and Matthew was picked apart by Jane in front of Miles. Stella did not know how to begin explaining, but all she felt at that moment was that she was very humiliated. It was as if she had been caught cheating by her own husband, and he was waiting for her to explain things.

Then, Jane wanted Stella to ask Matthew on her behalf who was the lucky girl and what kind of character she had so that she could change her own characteristics to match.

Biting her lip, Stella felt that her heart was in a mess.

The matter of Matthew liking her had been picked apart in front of Miles.

What was originally vague had been provoked, and so many things would happen next. After all, many people were forced together by the pressure of public opinion!