

Chapter 91

He Knew Her Cycle

According to Stella's understanding of Korbin, he would never spend a large amount of money on healthcare, so this Janice person could only be a recommendation of someone around him. However, the question was, who recommended her to him?

Could it be Lizbeth? No way. Dad stopped contacting them after Zane went bankrupt.

Then who was it?

Who knows my in-laws, my father, as well as Janice?

Nevertheless, Stella couldn't recall anyone no matter how hard she tried to brainstorm. Whatever. I shouldn't think about it anymore. It's time to focus on my notes.

To not let Matthew down and to be sure to be able to deliver her talk well, Stella put a lot of effort into her notes. From the market segmentation of the products to the market segmentations of the customers, she'd even analyzed that the rate of people actually buying something in the men's clothing store was higher than that of the rate of women's clothing stores.

All in all, she noted down all of her sales experience from day one into her notes, hoping that it might be useful for her.

After she was done, Stella sent them to Matthew.

A while later, Matthew Whatsapped her. 'Every new generation excels their previous one. Aren't you afraid that your business might be affected after sharing all of your experiences?'

However, Stella didn't put much thought into that. She just felt that, since Matthew trusted her and handed her this job, she must do it well.

What a naive little girl.

Matthew could feel his heart softening. It was as if Stella had touched the softest part of his heart, making him want to protect her.

The next day, Stella wore a white chiffon dress along with a scarf on her neck, making her look like a winter goddess. Along with her beautiful and lively voice, she managed to attract many audiences to her talk.

The talk this time was held in Amon's company's hall and was attended by all of the agents from around the world as well as Amon's salespersons, and Stella was sharing today as the best agent.

However, she'd have to admit that part of her speech was 'inspired', or, 'copied' from Miles' talk back then. Still, she couldn't present without referring to her notes at all, like how Miles did, so she couldn't deliver her speech as well as he did.

Stella's soft and pleasant voice continued ringing throughout the entire hall.

It was already 11.00AM by the time the sharing session was over, and many of the people had dispersed after asking Stella a few questions while she remained on the stage to pack her materials as she still had to sort out all of her documents and notes.

Suddenly, a tearing voice rang out, causing goosebumps to form on Stella's skin.

The noise came from the back, and she could immediately feel a chilly sensation on her back.

When Stella turned around, she noticed a small nail poking out from the chair. The nail was supposed to stabilize the chair initially, but Stella's short skirt somehow got stuck in it, and when she moved just now, it had torn off her entire dress.

Immediately, her face faltered. She had really gone to embarrass herself now that her entire back was bare.

Then, Stella started looking around and sighed in relief when there were no signs of surveillance. She was looking as if she had just come out of a R-rated movie, but fortunately, there was no one else in the hall.

Still, how could she cover her torn dress without any spare clothes now that it was already summer?

Stella got worried immediately.

However, she recalled that Amon was a clothing company, so they would surely have extra clothings somewhere. Although most of them were men's clothes, it wouldn't be that hard to get something that could fit a woman somewhere.

Stella sat on the chair to hide the embarrassing fact that the back of her gown was torn before sending Matthew a Whatsapp message. 'President Xenon, do you mind grabbing me some men's clothing with a woman's cutting? I'm still in the hall.'

Matthew was confused. Why does she still want women's clothes when the talk has already ended?

Without much thought, Matthew went to the design room to get a black shirt for men that had a woman's cutting before he headed to the hall.

Coincidentally, he ran into Miles, who just came to his company.

"Why are you in a rush?" Miles asked.

Matthew replied, "Stella's still in the hall, and she wants me to bring her a feminine looking menswear. That woman's mind..."

Then, he shook his head, meaning that he couldn't get it.

"By the way, why are you here? I don't see you visiting my company that often," Matthew was holding the shirt and walking as he asked Miles.

"My company is celebrating its 20th year anniversary, so I'm here to look for you to make me something to wear," Miles' hands were in his pocket as he walked along and replied.

Right then, Matthew threw him a look of disbelief. He's here to find me to customize him something to wear?

This is rare. All of Miles' clothes were always tailor made and imported from overseas. Forget his winter coats—even his casual shirts were sent overseas for dry cleaning, so there was no way that Miles would go to Matthew's company for this.

"What, now? Have you finally acknowledged local enterprises?" Matthew asked sarcastically.

In terms of clothings, Miles really wasn't his best friend.

Miles lowered his head and chuckled.

However, Matthew knew what Miles was really thinking about. If it wasn't for Stella becoming an agent for his brand and treating it as if it was her life, he probably wouldn't have cared about Amon at all.

Since he's so concerned about Stella, why did the two of them end up in this complicated situation?

Matthew really couldn't understand. Maybe that's what happens when you're in love.

At the same time, Stella got anxious when Matthew's voice rang out, and it sounded like he was talking to someone, but she couldn't tell who it was.

Right then, she prayed mentally, Please don't let Matthew enter with another person. I'm already in too much of a mess!

The moment Matthew and Miles showed up at the hall's entrance, Stella and Miles were shocked to see each other.

She didn't know he was coming.

Although Miles heard from Matthew that Stella was here, he was shocked, or perhaps, surprised to see her dressed up, because the Stella that he had known for a year rarely wore summer dresses like this.

Immediately, Matthew went over to Stella with her clothes in his hand.

After recovering from her shock, Stella regained her rationality and sat back on the chair with a flushed face.

Although Miles and Matthew were heading toward her from another side, how could she tell if they would walk to her back? In order to prevent that, Stella took the safest route right then, which was to sit down.

"President Xenon, President Grant, you guys are here." Stella greeted them while sitting.

This is odd.

Stella was usually a polite person, so Matthew's immediate thought was that Stella was on her period, so she needed him to get her extra clothing.

However, Miles knew that she was definitely not on her period as he knew her cycle.

As Matthew and Miles went closer toward Stella, her face twitched slightly, and Miles immediately noticed it.

“Oh! By the way, I suddenly remembered that I need to reply to an email in my office right now, so I’ll go send that email first.” Matthew was a smart person, and he knew that he shouldn’t be there right now, so he quickly came out with an excuse and cleared his throat before leaving.

He passed the clothes over to Miles.

Unlike Miles, Matthew knew that he wasn’t suitable to be in this situation, and Miles immediately caught onto what Matthew was trying to do.

After taking over the clothes, Miles started walking toward Stella.

At that moment, Stella’s face went red, as if someone had found out about the embarrassing thing that happened to her as she bit her lips while her face twitched.

Then, Miles gave Stella the clothes.

“Thanks, President Grant,” Stella mumbled quietly.

However, Miles didn’t look like he wanted to leave when Stella looked up at him.

It isn’t like I could just ask him to leave after he helped me, right?

Stella was in a dilemma. If she stood up right now, Miles would surely notice that the back of her dress was torn and see her underwear, since she had already noticed that just now. However, if she didn’t stand up, they would surely continue staying in their respective positions.

Whatever. What part of me has he not seen by now?

Immediately, Stella stood up and wore the shirt as she wanted to go to the restroom to take off the torn dress.

Right at that moment, Miles saw Stella’s white seamless underwear as well as her firm and round bottom.

He remembered how he used to grab her waist and ram into her until she got numb so that he would release his lust and pleasure. At that moment, Miles couldn’t help but feel ashamed of his desires.

After wearing the shirt, Stella quickly left and went to the restroom to change out of her torn dress before wearing the black shirt that was long enough to cover her bottom. Then, she removed the belt that was originally on her gown and tied it to her waist. To make her hair suit her outfit, Stella tied up her hair, which was originally down, to create a new look.

Initially, she had wanted to throw away her gown, but she thought about it again and figured that she should examine why her dress got so torn because she was a retail seller after all. Although it was possible that the stitching ending of the dress or the quality of it wasn’t good enough, it shouldn’t have gotten torn like this, considering how expensive it was.

Stella grabbed her dress and went back to the hall to grab her notebook, wanting to leave.

However, Miles was still there. He was looking at her with a stunned look after she went in.

As the black-colored men's shirt that Stella was wearing was an oversized one, it managed to cover her thighs, revealing her knee caps as well as the lower part of her leg. She was wearing high heels, and the top bottom of her shirt was undone, revealing the necklace that she was wearing on her collarbone. She looked sexy and gorgeous.

The thing was, her beauty was different than usual. Stella's usual beauty was gentle and unique to her.

However, she looked confidently beautiful today. Her ponytail made her look chirpy, and the rolled up sleeves made her entire fit look casual.

The thin belt that was tied around her waist enhanced her thin waist and her flat tummy, forming a contrast against her chest.

Stella looked different when she was wearing a man's shirt. Nevertheless, she had never worn his shirt.

When she noticed Miles staring at herself, Stella asked anxiously, "W-What's wrong? Do I look bad?"

Then, she lowered her head to check the shirt.