

When Love Lasts Chapter 7

Chapter 7

Heather felt utterly aggrieved for suffering collateral damage! As she was about to leave the company after packing her things, Stanley came to see her off. "Hey, Heather, I heard the newly appointed boss is Lara Manson! Do you think she could be your bestie?" he whispered in her ear before bidding farewell. The news stumped Heather, but she smiled plainly and said, "Whether she is or not, it has nothing to do with me anymore." "All the best, then! Don't give up!" Stanley beamed as he clenched his fist, giving Heather some encouragement. Heather nodded and smiled in response. This was probably the worst time in her life. Just when she had finally gotten a paid internship, the heavens decided that she had enough of it. A hint of reluctance arose within her as she looked back at the interior design company. This was the very first place she worked after stepping into the real world. Meanwhile, Austin continued to fight off the enemies inside a deep forest despite being injured. 'Young Mistress Lara likes everything expensive, like high-end cosmetics, jewelry, designer outfits, bags, and shoes!' After reading the text Peter sent, Austin couldn't help frowning. Had I barked up the wrong tree? Sigh, so be it then! They've spent an intimate night together, no matter how. What was more, she was the only woman he ever had feelings for. Who could he blame but himself? If worst came to worst, he'd focus on making money while she focused on only being pretty after he withdrew from service. "Viscount, how do you think Condor will choose to smuggle?" Frederick's question pulled Austin back to reality. After putting his phone away, he pointed at a river on the map, saying firmly, "They'll definitely transport using this river, but they'd also use this land as a cover-up." He had never misjudged in his life. The only time he ever failed was on one woman! Austin had thought he should get Lara a unique present that she'd like after this mission was over. Hence, he texted Peter to learn about her preferences. But since what she liked was nothing more than general luxurious items, he thought he should just get her a credit card with no spending limit. And he did so as well. After receiving Austin's order, Peter applied for a credit card for Lara, and when she got it, she jumped and screeched in joy while holding the card. She even got carried away and hugged Peter, behaving none like a decent lady. Made uncomfortable, Peter couldn't help sneering disdainfully, growing inexplicably repulsive of Lara. Gold diggers like her aren't worthy of Young Master Austin at all! Now that she had the money, she made a name for herself within the celebrity circle and had even befriended many socialites and noble gentlemen. With her connections expanded and coupled with her lavish spending, everything she did went according to her wishes. However, she still had a nagging bother called Heather Montgomery. She had to think of a way to drive Heather out of Wrewell. Heather was down for a few days after being fired, but she pulled herself together and applied for jobs after that. But who'd have thought all the companies rejected her right after hearing her name like she was a plague? In the end, not only did she fail to get a job, even the landlord pressured her by raising her rent when she got back to her apartment. But as if poor Heather had the money to pay rent. Left with no choice, she could only give up the apartment and seek refuge at her boyfriend, Ryan's. Wrewell had a city center as well as a district, and the university Ryan was studying at was in the district. She'd have to switch three buses and spend two and a half hours in total to get there from the city center. Hence, by the time she dragged her luggage down the bus and stood in front of Wrewell University's gates, the sky had already gone dark. The gates of the boy's dormitory would be locked at 10 p.m. every day, and Heather went straight over instead of giving Ryan a heads-up. She knew where exactly Ryan's dorm was, for she'd come over to wash his clothes every possible weekend, so much so that even the dormitory administrators knew her. What was more, Ryan's three roommates knew her as well and would treat her very nicely, regarding her as their little sister. When the three guys saw Heather standing in front of their dorm, they immediately threw their games aside and welcomed her with enthusiasm. Because every time she came, she'd wash not only Ryan's clothes but also theirs upon Ryan's request. Besides that, she'd also clean up the entire dorm room. Hence, they all liked her. Right then, Hansen Chamberlain, who had a buzz cut and tanned skin, attentively greeted her. "Heather, it's not the weekend! How come you've come? And you even brought a huge suitcase with you!" Meanwhile, Ben Fowler brought a chair for her to sit on. On the other hand, Jace Miller, a gentleman in a pair of black-framed glasses, handed her a glass of water. "Have some water, Heather." "Thanks, guys!" Heather sat down with a smile after taking the glass of water from Jace. Then, she swept her gaze across the room and asked, "How come Ryan's not here?" The guys exchanged glances in response and said nothing for a moment until Hansen answered with a grin, "He's at the library!" "Y-Yeah!" Ben muttered in agreement. Jace, on the other hand, frowned and said nothing. However, Heather didn't buy it, sensing that they were hiding something from her. With that, she pulled her phone out of her bag to call Ryan, only for Jace to snatch it from her. "Forget calling. I'll take you to him!" he said coldly.