

Luckiest Bride

Chapter 67

The chairman's question shocked Jason. He walked to the sofa and slumped down, feeling helpless.

"Sir, please listen to my explanation. I did ask my girlfriend to evaluate the design drafts. But..."

He had involved Jocelyn in the decision-making process, just to please her, thinking it wouldn't be a big deal.

However, he didn't expect the chairman of the company to find out about it.

Jason broke into a cold sweat and didn't dare to deny his mistake.

"Jason, how could you make a mistake at this critical moment? After a lot of hard work, our company has finally managed to collaborate with the Larson Group. Don't you know the design resources of the Larson Group have been outstanding in recent years? I had planned to take advantage of the collaboration this time to develop the Color Company into a domestic preeminent modest luxury brand. We can't make any mistakes. Do you understand?"

The chairman was furious.

Jason took a deep breath and said, "Please give me one last chance. I will undo all the mistakes."

"What can you do? I saw the design drafts the Larson Group had submitted. The first design was obviously better, but your girlfriend rejected it. Pleasing your girlfriend had clouded your decision. You were stupid. Our collaboration with the Larson Group is more important than anything else. How dare you allow her to make the decision?"

The chairman reprimanded Jason.

Jason bit his lip and didn't dare to retort.

All he could do was apologize over and over again. After all, it was indeed his fault.

"I'm sorry, sir. It's all my fault. I was too stupid... What has the Larson Group decided?"

Jason had an inkling the chairman wouldn't easily let go of him because of the magnitude of his mistake.

The chairman was so angry that he shouted, "They asked us to deal with it and get back to them by the end of the day. The Larson Group is not to be trifled with. I don't know if Mr. Larson himself has heard about it or not. I've already told Mr. Harding that you should be demoted first for putting us in such a situation."

With that, the chairman hung up the phone.

Jason clenched the phone, gritting his teeth.

Reaching his current position hadn't been easy. He had worked hard day and night.

Now, he had lost everything he had worked hard to achieve just because of a woman.

Jocelyn was sitting aside, dumbfounded.

The chairman had been practically screaming over the phone, and she had heard every word of their conversation Jason was getting demoted.

“Did you hear that? You idiot, what did you do in the Larson Group today? How did you offend Garrett?”

Jason was so furious that he slammed the phone on the table.

He picked up the clothes on the floor and threw them at Jocelyn’s face.

“It’s all your fault. You are the bane of my life! Let’s break up! Get out of here!”

“What did you say?”

Jocelyn’s face reddened with rage.

“When I said I wanted to see the design, you agreed. But now, you’re blaming me for everything. Man up, you fucking loser!”

She was used to dumping men — not once has anyone dumped her.

It was a matter of her prestige.

“Fuck off!”

Looking at the woman sprawled on the bed, Jason stood up and opened the door.

“Jason, you bastard! How dare you dump me?!” Jocelyn screamed.

“What the hell? You’re not going to leave? Well, I won’t be polite to you anymore.”

Jason sneered at her.

Then, he grabbed Jocelyn’s arm and dragged her out of the bed.

“Fuck! It hurts! Let go of me, Jason! This is not done! When I find a better boyfriend, I will take my revenge on you. I will...”

Before Jocelyn could finish her words, Jason pushed her out of the door. He threw the clothes on her and sneered.

“You bitch! I don’t give a damn. You’ve been with countless men in the past. No one will take you seriously. They just want to fuck you!”

With that, he slammed the door shut.

Jocelyn was half-naked when Jason pushed her out of the door.

She hurriedly put on her clothes as people looked her up and down, whispering to each other, pointing at her.

This was the biggest humiliation in Jocelyn’s life.

She put on her crumpled dress and angrily kicked the door.

“Jason! Remember”

