

Chapter 308 Want To Be Your Girlfriend

Vivian was a scheming and capricious woman, but today, Michelle's smile made her shake in her boots.

Michelle's celebrity had been taking the world by storm lately, but Vivian believed that Michelle's beauty was just one arrow in her quiver. She had to be smart, too. Otherwise, even with Westley helping her career, she would not be wildly successful.

In Vivian's eyes, Michelle was another one of those women who looked lovely and harmless, but underneath those perfectly manicured toes and nails were retractable claws that she knew how to wield.

"You are a goddess, Michelle. You're the queen of everything, really, and a magnificent fashion icon. I'm a lover of fashion myself, and I just want to say that your style inspires me so much." Vivian chose her words carefully, hoping that she could woo Michelle with them.

"Oh, thank you, dear. Since you're such a big fan of mine, can you tell me from which magazine you got this poster?" Michelle stared at Vivian and curled her lips into a faint smirk.

She wanted to teach Vivian a lesson for the fact that she had bullied Gabrielle.

"Magazine?" It never occurred to Vivian that Michelle would ask such a difficult question and catch her off guard.

Of course Vivian did not know which magazine the poster was from. She was only pretending to be Michelle's big fan to impress her. Her knowledge of Michelle only came from news snippets that she did not really pay attention to. Yes, Michelle was extremely popular, but that did not mean that Vivian liked her.

So she froze at Michelle's question.

"This poster..." Vivian felt her cheeks burn with embarrassment as she racked her brain for any guess that would make sense and help her save face.

She had never felt this embarrassed in her entire life, and she hated that it was all because of her own doing.

"Oh, thank you, dear. Since you're such a big fan of mine, can you tell me from which magazine you got this poster?" Michelle stared at Vivian and curled her lips into a faint smirk.

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"I'm sorry. I'm trying to remember the name of the magazine, but I can't. I've bought so many magazines that have featured you that all the names have just blurred together in my mind." Finally, Vivian came up with a calculated lie.

She heaved a sigh of relief.

Michelle put down her coffee and smiled. "Of course. That makes sense. Even I wouldn't remember if there were so many. It's okay. That's normal."

"Yes." Meeting Michelle's gaze, Vivian felt her heart race again.

There was something in Michelle's eyes that told Vivian that Michelle did not buy a word of what she said. Vivian swallowed as Michelle looked at her intently.

"May I share something with you, Vivian? I don't like it when people lie to my face," Michelle said casually. ①

Even though there was no trace of resentment in Michelle's beautiful, flawless face, Vivian still felt uneasy.

"I don't mind people not collecting pictures of me and not liking me. I can't

please everyone. But what I do mind is people who pretend to like me to serve their own agendas," Michelle continued.

Vivian gnashed her teeth together. She despised the fact that Michelle saw right through her effortlessly. And she could not drop her act now. Otherwise, she would be a liar not only in front of Michelle but also in front of Jason.

She refused to go down this way. ①

She would not go up in flames in front of Jason.

"Well, you and me both, Miss Michelle. I don't like being lied to as well," Vivian replied, keeping her voice steady.

Hearing Vivian's response, Michelle threw her head back and laughed out loud.

"In that case, come find me later, and I'll sign your poster. Jason and I are in the middle of a meeting right now." Michelle calmly refused to sign Vivian's poster.

Vivian simply dipped her chin in acknowledgement. The situation did not turn out to her favor, and she should not force it.

"Of course. Silly me. I shouldn't have barged in and disturbed you two in the first place." Vivian came to Jason's office hoping to present herself to Michelle and impress Jason. Obviously, her plan unraveled, and she had to regroup.

She had underestimated Michelle, a slip that almost made her lose face. On the bright side, she now knew what she was up against. She would never make such a stupid mistake again.

"There's nothing to be bothered about. I've been telling Jason about a unique set of jewelry that I'd like him and his team to design. I came straight to him because I wanted pieces that no one else in the world had. Since you're a member of Jason's creative team and, from what I hear, an excellent designer in your own right, maybe you can pitch some input," Michelle replied, tipping her head to the side and watching Vivian carefully.

This time, Vivian did not bite. Michelle was way ahead of her right now, and trying to keep up would only spell disaster for her and toss her into a pit of her own digging.

"I'm flattered by your desire to hear my

opinion, but if you're getting Jason to design your unique jewelry set, then I'm afraid there's nothing more I can offer. Jason is already top shelf. His input is all you need. Anyway, I only came in here to introduce myself and meet you. Now that I have, I'm satisfied," Vivian replied as calmly as she could.

But behind the smile that she showed Michelle was a little version of her that cursed Michelle and all her ancestors at the top of her lungs.

Meanwhile, Michelle could clearly tell how upset and anxious Vivian was. She enjoyed toying with this manipulative woman, and she could not wait to piss her off even more in the future.

"All right. I admire your modesty. Now, if you don't mind, I would like to speak with Jason in private. We still have a lot to discuss. Unless you have something important to tell Jason. In that case, I'll step out and give you two some privacy." Michelle stood up elegantly.

Vivian stared at her tall, slender figure and suddenly understood why she was one of the highest paid supermodels in the world.

Vivian did not realize how tall Michelle was until she stood and towered over her. Looking up at Michelle now who was half a head taller than she was, Vivian felt inanelly small.

She was standing in front of a soaring, solid brick wall that had the face and body of a goddess.

"No. No need. I can talk to Jason later. Again, I'm so sorry to bother you. I'm leaving now." After saying that, Vivian turned around and left.

After shutting the door behind her, she crumpled Michelle's poster into a ball and stuffed it into the nearby trash can.

'The woman was so full of herself. She was just a glorified model with the right connections. Without Westley, she was nothing.'

"Does that Vivian girl like you, Jason?" Michelle asked Jason directly after Vivian left. ①

Jason knitted his brows and then answered cheerfully, "Of course she does. Everyone here in the studio likes me because I'm the boss and I pay for

their salaries."

"As they should, but I think Vivian wants to be more than just an employee to her boss." Michelle was always straightforward. She did not like beating around the bush.

Also, she and Jason were practically family, and they could talk candidly.

"You think she wants to be my girlfriend?" Jason was stunned.

Chapter 309 What Kind Of Girl Do You Like

Jason was taken aback. He didn't expect that Michelle would ask him such a direct question. At first he was stunned. Then he looked at her with a smile.

"Michelle, why do you think so? Vivian is an excellent designer and has always been a good partner," Jason explained calmly.

However, even he knew that this explanation was not enough to convince her.

"I know that, Jason. But that doesn't mean Vivian thinks like you. I'm a woman. I know what this woman is thinking. It's a fact that she likes you!" Michelle spoke in a serious tone.

This was what she had been trying to convey to him. Vivian's love for Jason was evident on her face and she made no effort to disguise it. Michelle had received education in the open-minded western world. She had seen these

things from an early age, so she was quite quick and sensitive to understand such matters.

On the other hand, Jason didn't take it seriously. When Michelle told him what she thought about Vivian's feelings for him, he looked surprised. A small smile formed on his face and he said, "C'mon Michelle! Let's not talk about it for now. Trust me, there is nothing between Vivian and me." Jason didn't want to think in that way about Vivian.

Therefore, he wanted the topic to be dropped as soon as possible.

Michelle suddenly burst into laughter. "Jason, do you know whose poster Vivian is holding?"

"Yeah. It's your poster," Jason replied in a serious tone.

Hearing it, Michelle smiled in amusement.

"I know it's my poster. In fact, Gabrielle was going to bring it in and ask me to sign it. But Vivian took it from her and asked for my signature. She just wanted to cotton up to me, and was smart enough to do it in front of you. The truth

is that she doesn't like me, but she just pretends. Honestly, I don't like such a fake person." Michelle was very clear and expressed her opinion seriously.

She was like that. She would be very frank and expressed her thoughts honestly. She didn't like to lie or pretend about what she liked or disliked.

Jason didn't expect such an outburst from her. He looked at Michelle, his eyes wide in surprise. "Interesting. But tell me, how do you know that? You seem to have a good relationship with Gabrielle."

"Yes. And that's because Austin knows her," Michelle said casually.

She tried to sound casual, but had to be careful because Gabrielle had told her not to let others know about her relationship with Westley.

That was why she didn't tell him anything further.

"Well, it looks like both of you often spend time together." Jason smiled.

"Yeah! We do have a good relationship. So Jason, can I ask you one thing?" Michelle looked at Jason and said

seriously.

"Sure. What is it? Seriously Michelle, if you have anything to say, just tell it. You don't have to be so polite." Jason looked at Michelle and said with a broad smile.

"Jason, I wanted to ask you to let Gabrielle design along with you this time. After all, she is your apprentice. It will not be very difficult for her to work with you now, right?" Michelle wanted to give Gabrielle more opportunities, so she could learn and develop in jewelry designing.

"I'll arrange it. You want to ask Gabrielle to come to you?" After knowing that the two of them were on good terms, Jason understood everything. He was able to comprehend why she asked Gabrielle to come to her.

"I'll tell you the truth, Jason. I came here to talk about the design with you. More importantly, I wanted to meet Gabrielle. But Gabrielle didn't want our relationship to be known, so I wanted her to come here. She doesn't like to expose her relations with others." Michelle explained everything to him.

"Oh, I know that. Gabrielle has always

been a low-key and practical person. She doesn't like to show off. I totally understand what you mean," Jason said in a calm and composed manner.

It was true that he knew what kind of person Gabrielle was.

"Then tell me, Jason. Will you give Gabrielle a chance?" Michelle asked and looked eagerly at him.

"Don't worry about anything. I will ask Gabrielle to participate in the designing. She is my apprentice. I will give her more opportunities to be a part of these things. " Jason already had been thinking about it. He wanted to give Gabrielle more work. But he hadn't expected that Michelle would know Gabrielle. And now he realized that both of them shared a good relationship.

Hardly two or three years had passed since Michelle came to Antawood. She had been in the entertainment circle and didn't have many friends. She was too straightforward and always ended up in arguments with whoever she didn't like. Few people could dare to be friends with her.

And that didn't bother Michelle at all.

She didn't care about those things.

No one would have thought she could become Gabrielle's friend.

Though it seemed strange, it was not too surprising for Gabrielle to accept Michelle's character.

"That's assuring to hear!" Michelle stood up in excitement and clapped her hands. She was looking at Jason and was extremely happy.

But Jason had a calm look on his face. He looked like someone who was plotting something. She just hoped it wouldn't be a big deal.

"Now let's go downstairs to meet everyone. I can see that many people in your company are my fans. What do you say? Shall I go downstairs and take few photos with them? And give my autograph to everyone?" Michelle looked at Jason. There was a warmth on her face.

Also there was a hint of mischief and cunningness in her smile, like a little fox.

This was the real Michelle.

"C'mon Michelle! Are you sure you want to have a meeting with your fans downstairs?" Jason knew that except for the fan meeting arranged by her agent, Michelle wouldn't attend any other fan meeting. Especially not a private one like this.

And anyway, it made sense too. The lesser she participated, the better it would be. It was a fact that she didn't like trouble and the chaos.

It was actually rare for her to be so active.

"Well, I can have one. After all, these are members of your staff. I can do it for you. Who knows! I may come here frequently in the future, so we can get along well with each other. And you do know I'm very kind, don't you?" Michelle smiled back at Jason. ①

Now that she seemed to be eager to do it, Jason had nothing else to say.

"Alright then. Let's go downstairs and have a look. Don't be frightened by their enthusiasm." As a matter of fact, Jason knew how important Michelle was in the hearts of some of his colleagues. Her posters were everywhere.

"Don't worry about me. I've seen all kinds of situations. Let's go downstairs. I'll leave after giving autographs. I've scheduled tonight's dinner with Gabrielle. Anyway, do you have time to accompany me tonight, Jason?" Michelle couldn't wait to go downstairs to meet Gabrielle.

"Oh! I don't have time tonight. How about a little treat from my side, next time?" Jason was actually very busy. Generally, one needed to fix an appointment with him, in advance. Otherwise, he would rarely have time to spend.

"Okay then! We can make an appointment next time. Come on now. Let's go downstairs and meet Gabrielle." Michelle left the office like a little girl, bubbling with excitement

Both of them entered the elevator. As there was no one else with them, Michelle couldn't help but speak again. "Jason, do you like Vivian? Tell me, do you?"

"Well, before I answer, let me know what you mean by 'like'?" Jason didn't like it when others asked him about his private

affairs. But he could answer it now, because Michelle was not going to walk around gossiping. So he was willing to talk to her.

"Men like women!" Michelle pointed it out.

"Michelle, seriously dear, you're thinking too much. For me, Vivian is an excellent designer and a good friend of mine. That's all." Jason's attitude was very clear.

"That's good. Even if you are desperate to find a girlfriend, don't choose Vivian," Michelle said. She was too straightforward.

"Okay," Jason replied softly.

"By the way, Jason, what kind of a girl do you like? If there is a suitable girl for you, I will help you." Michelle began to discuss regarding everything.

"No, thanks." A cute and soft face popped up in Jason's mind while he refused. §

Chapter 310 Super Popular

After Gabrielle returned from upstairs, she sat in her own work partition. Lolita sat beside her. The two of them were anxiously waiting for Vivian to take down the autographed poster of Michelle.

However, Gabrielle didn't expect too much. She knew a little about Michelle. And she was sure that if she hadn't taken it herself, Michelle probably wouldn't be willing to sign it.

"Gabrielle, why did Vivian ask for the sign so kindly? It's weird because I don't think she is such a kind person." Even Lolita didn't believe that it was just Vivian's kindness. There had to be some reason.

That woman only knew how to plot and was not a kind-hearted person. She had never been kind enough to help others, especially not Gabrielle.

Now that she was behaving too

differently, Lolita was fearful that Vivian was plotting something again.

"Gabrielle, I don't think this woman is a kind and generous one. She's being weird. I'm really concerned now. Is she plotting something?" Lolita was really worried about Vivian's attitude and behavior.

It was also a fact that she didn't like Vivian since the first time she saw her in the studio. She always looked arrogant and was always ready to provoke others.

"Relax Lolita, don't think too much about it. After all, Vivian is a good friend of my master. It's better if she goes inside instead of me." Gabrielle held Lolita's shoulders in an assuring manner. She wondered why Lolita thought that they were surrounded by so many conspiracies.

She too had a feeling that there was some plan in Vivian's mind. And that was why she wanted to take Michelle's poster in this time. Though she had her doubts, Gabrielle didn't want Lolita to think so.

"How can I not think too much? I haven't seen her for such a long time, and I

haven't seen the poster. Do you think she has never thought about getting my poster signed?" The more Lolita thought about it, the more sure she was about some trouble brewing.

How could a woman like Vivian become so kind suddenly?

What's more! She took the poster from Gabrielle, what could she do with it?

"Well, let's wait a little longer and see. Maybe they are discussing something." Gabrielle wanted to send a message to ask Michelle about what was happening but she gave up the idea.

She felt that it was not a good thing to interrupt their conversation.

"Well, let's wait for five more minutes. If she doesn't come five minutes later, we won't wait any further." Lolita really had no confidence in Vivian and her intentions.

"Okay."

Before the five minutes came to an end, Jason and Michelle arrived. Michelle's eyes were shielded by sunglasses. She wore a dark green sexy dress and a white

overcoat. She looked so slender and elegant, like a beautiful goddess.

"Wow! Look, Michelle is there!"

"Oh yes! It's her, is she leaving now?"

"Will she be wearing our company's jewelry and become our ambassador?"

"That would be beautiful. Probably super beautiful."

"I didn't take a good look at her when she came. She will be leaving now, I think. It's a pity that I didn't take a photo or ask for an autograph."

"Honestly, I desperately want to take a photo with her. I admire her so much, she's like a goddess for me!"

As soon as Lolita saw Jason and Michelle coming downstairs, she was so excited that she rushed towards them. Gabrielle tried hard to keep with her pace.

"Boss, can I take a photo with Michelle? And also have her autograph?" Seeing Jason there, Lolita didn't dare to ask Michelle directly for a photo or autograph.

She was too excited to meet her beloved

goddess and was afraid she'd mumble something foolish. That was probably another reason she didn't come forward on her own.

Jason looked at her face. She was blushing and had gone red in her face. He smiled on seeing her like that. "Lolita, you are so excited to take a photo with Michelle. People who don't know us might think that you want to take a photo with me." ①

Hearing Jason's words, Lolita became a little nervous. She looked at him seriously. "Boss, please don't scare me like that. I do want to take a photo with you too. Would you agree?"

Lolita didn't want to argue with Jason. Although he was the boss who gave them salary, she couldn't allow Jason to make fun of her like that.

"Of course you can. But now you'll need to choose. Do you want a photo with me or with Michelle?" Jason hadn't expected that Lolita would ask him for a photo. He was stunned by her question and now he wanted to tease her.

Lolita was in a dilemma. She looked at Jason first, then at Michelle. Suddenly,

Michelle raised her hand and took off her sunglasses. She looked at Lolita with a smile while there was a sparkle in her dark blue eyes.

"Hello miss! Well, now even I want to know your choice. Do you choose to have a photo taken with me or your boss?" Michelle had a warm smile on her face. She was happy to see this young and energetic girl. She had known from Gabrielle that the girl was Gabrielle's good friend and an ardent fan of hers.

"Boss, if I choose my goddess, you won't fire me, will you?" Lolita looked at Jason in embarrassment. She didn't expect that Jason would put her in such a spot. One was her boss and the other was her idol. It was too difficult for Lolita to choose one between them.

Hearing this, Jason narrowed his eyes. He seemed disheartened to know that he was not as important as her goddess in Lolita's heart.

Michelle cast a sympathetic glance at him. Her mischievous smile seemed to say, 'See, you are not as important as me in your employee's heart.'

"Why, Lolita? I want to know why," Jason

said as though he was seriously disappointed.

Lolita stood straight before him. She looked at him and said, "Well, that is because I think you are always around here with us. I can take a photo with you every day, right? On the other hand, I would probably meet my goddess only once in a lifetime. It's a rare opportunity to take photos with her. What do you think?"

Hearing what Lolita said, Jason smiled.

"Okay. Well, the reason does make sense. But if you want to take a photo with me, do remember to choose a time and tell me," Jason said and sighed aloud as though he was relieved.

Lolita looked at him with questioning eyes. She thought he was just kidding. No one dared to take a photo with Jason, and she knew she didn't need to take it seriously.

Jason clapped his hands to catch everyone's attention. "All of you will have ten minutes to take photos with Miss Michelle. She'll give autographs too, but you will have to wait in line. And don't spread this news out, or you will be

subject to legal sanction. Do you understand?"

"Wow, that's great! We can take a photo with our favorite!"

"I want a photo too!"

"I want an autograph!"

Everyone began to line up and the whole place started buzzing with excitement.

Looking at the enthusiastic crowd, Michelle felt happy. She knew that her decision was right.

"Let's start with you first. Do you want a photo or an autograph?" Michelle asked Gabrielle.

A smile came up on Gabrielle's face. For a moment she was amazed at Michelle's talents. Indeed, she was very good at acting and was pretending like a stranger so well.

"I just want a photo!" Gabrielle said politely.

"Come on then. Let's take a photo." Michelle spoke in a very gentle way, as she'd speak with any fan.

Gabrielle took out her mobile phone and took two photos with Michelle. She thanked her and left. By then all the members of the company had collected there. It looked like a small fan meeting.

It was proof of how extremely popular Michelle was. And she had fans wherever she went.

Gabrielle sent the photo to Westley. She informed him that Michelle was in their studio and they would have dinner together tonight.