

Chapter 415 Don't Want You To Get Hurt

Vivian's smile faded. She raised her brow and spoke in a flat tone.

"I told Jason about the event. But we all know he's a busy man. He has his hands full, so he can't make it here." Vivian raised the corners of her mouth, trying to make herself smile. She was hoping they wouldn't see through her lies.

The truth was that she had no idea where Jason was, but, of course, she didn't want to admit it—especially not to them.

Except for matters at work, she was almost like a stranger to Jason. There was no need for him to tell her about his whereabouts, and she didn't have the right to ask him, either.

"That makes sense. If he could, Mr. Foster would definitely be here with Vivian."

"Since the two of them are so close, surely, they will take part in activities like this together. Right?"

While Vivian played the charade, Gabrielle was following Kendal, who had already gone inside the center of the banquet with Lolita. When they got there, they were quickly surrounded by the crowd.

If it weren't for Kendal's escort, the rest of the men would have approached and tried to chat with Gabrielle and Lolita. Both of them were beautiful in their own way—one looked exquisite and ravishing while the other looked sweet.

Whether those guys knew Kendal or not, they were both scared and intimidated by him. They could only appreciate the beauties from a distance instead—with jealousy and envy flaring in their eyes. They collectively wondered how this man was lucky enough to bring two of the most stunning women they had ever seen with him.

Pretty soon, they found a chance to hit on the women. Kendal was about to take an important phone call outside. The other men were hovering a few feet away, waiting for the first opportunity to talk to Gabrielle and Lolita.

Before leaving, Kendal looked at his companions and cautioned them seriously.

"Lolita, Gabrielle, maybe you two can take a look at the jewelry and design drawings over there. I have to answer this call, and I can't hear anything with all these noises. I'll be back soon, and don't entertain strangers." Kendal gave them a look of extreme concern. He also eyed the other men who were openly staring at Gabrielle and Lolita.

One of the women he was with was his cousin, and the other was Mrs. Morris. There was no way he could take them even more seriously.

"We aren't kids anymore, and it's supposed to be the two of us attending this event. We don't need your company, okay? Go and answer the call, but don't tell them I'm in Antawood." Lolita waved dismissively, rolling her eyes in annoyance. She was afraid that the call might be from her parents, so she had to remind Kendal—just in case.

"Fine. I will be back soon." With a slight incline of his head, Kendal went out.

"You look so pretty today, Gabrielle—totally the queen of this event. Did you notice that a bunch of men have been staring at you since we came here? If Kendal wasn't with us, they would have approached you the moment you stepped into the room. Mr. Morris was right. He foresaw that this would happen and asked Kendal to look after you." Lolita grabbed Gabrielle's hand and sighed delightedly. She scanned the crowd and tried to observe all the attendees. Some of them didn't bother hiding the fact that they were giving Gabrielle an assessing look.

After realizing that Kendal was no longer with them, a couple of men were itching to come over and introduce themselves. They all wanted to be the first to impress the women.

"We're here for the jewelry exchange meeting. Let's go and check the jewelry and design drawings over there. All of them were designed for the new season or Christmas, and we might learn a lot from those sketches." Gabrielle was not in the mood to gossip and socialize. She was here for one purpose—to learn. She didn't have time to pay attention to the men around them.

At the other side of the room, there was a row of display boxes full of newly designed jewelry specifically for the new season and Christmas. This was their debut. The wall next to the displays featured the original design drawings made by several jewelry designers. Gabrielle felt like a kid in a candy store. She was so excited to explore.

"Learning is important, of course, but in this kind of event, aren't we supposed to socialize and connect with others in our industry too?" Lolita widened her eyes at Gabrielle, making sure her friend understood

her meaning.

Gabrielle actually knew what Lolita meant. She also understood another less obvious purpose of this exchange, which was to interact with their peers and make as many connections as they possibly could.

Gabrielle sighed. She didn't need to do that stuff. She only came here to see the designs and actual jewelries. Gabrielle wasn't the least bit interested in making friends.

Gabrielle turned to watch the other attendees. There were so many glittering jewelries everywhere—different styles, shapes, and sizes. People were wearing expensive clothes and shining jewels draped over their necks. They were chatting in groups of three or five, each of them holding a champagne flute. Gabrielle was disappointed to see that no one else really came here for the jewelry, let alone exchange ideas on designing. They were here to chat, socialize, and bond.

Gabrielle was the total opposite. She had a goal, and she wanted to learn as much as she could. The drawings by masters in the field were rare and not easily accessible. To Gabrielle, this was a once in a lifetime opportunity, and she didn't dare waste it.

"Gabrielle, you're really born to design jewelry. You can't even take your eyes away from them, can you? You know, there are lots of cute guys here, and you're not even going to say hi to them?" Lolita brought two glasses of champagne and handed one to her. She smirked teasingly at Gabrielle.

"Thanks, but I'm here just for the jewelry, not socializing. It doesn't matter to me how they look—I'm not interested either way." Gabrielle sipped her

'Aren't they a wonderful couple?

No wonder they're a perfect match.'

"He didn't do it because of me, Lolita. We'll make it public after I officially graduate from college." Gabrielle frowned because she wasn't sure about that. She had no idea why she just said that.

They didn't make their marriage public not because she still hadn't graduated but because they got married for atonement, not love. It was something they both weren't ready to divulge to other people.

Well, at least, that was their reason initially. As time passed by, however, Gabrielle had gotten used to it and decided to just let things be. She liked the peace it gave her.

It was kind of complicated. She might not be able to fully explain to Lolita, and there might be misunderstandings.

"That's okay. As long as you two are happy, it doesn't matter whether people know or not. You aren't celebrities, so you don't have to pretend that you're single to avoid losing fans and continue making money. You don't need to make your relationship public during a press conference, either. There's no point." Lolita had thought this through. Gabrielle and Westley were regular citizens who lived normal lives. Although Westley was a well-known figure, there was no need to take his so-called fans too seriously. He was popular, sure, but he wasn't actually a celebrity.

With Westley's background, he didn't have to care about what other people thought. He could do anything he wanted. He had that luxury.

They continued to keep it a secret probably to protect Gabrielle. Once everyone found out she was Mrs. Morris, people would treat her differently for sure.

"All I can say is Mr. Morris loves you so much, and he doesn't want you wronged or hurt," Lolita told Gabrielle, smiling in admiration.

Chapter 416 Nonentities

Gabrielle couldn't help but laugh at the confident look on Lolita's face.

"I didn't expect you to know Westley so well. Or did you already see through the essence of love and marriage?" Gabrielle was smiling widely; she was playing with Lolita.

"How can I know Mr. Morris? I just met him once, but that was more than enough to see the love in his eyes each time he looked at you. The eyes never lie, Gabrielle. Mr. Morris' eyes are full of tenderness whenever he looks at you. I really envy you," Lolita said. She touched Gabrielle's arm with her other hand and smiled at her.

"Well, drink your champagne." Gabrielle took a sip to hide the smile playing on her lips. What Lolita said touched her deeply.

Westley looked at her affectionately and with tenderness?

Why didn't she feel like this before? Westley was no longer as cold as when she first met him, and he didn't hate her anymore.

At the beginning of their marriage, he treated her like an enemy. He snapped at her and was always suspicious of her actions. He was far from being gentle with her. But all that had changed.

"It's true that all sorts of people were allowed here."

"The organizers' standard is getting lower for sure. It's not as exclusive as before."

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"The organizers' standard is getting lower for sure. It's not as exclusive as before."

"I don't know what will happen next time. If such a person shows up in this kind of event again, I won't attend it anymore."

"I really don't know what the organizers were thinking. They should level up, not lower the bar. Didn't they know that many industry masters were invited today? Did they even take the experts seriously?"

"Some people don't deserve to be here. They probably can't even appreciate the masters' works. They don't deserve to see the jewelries ahead of the general public."

"Don't worry. They can't afford it. They can only watch longingly at the items."

"What do you mean they can't afford the jewelries? They can just hook up with rich men, and voila, they have new necklaces and rings. Didn't you say that it took a special skill to seduce men so easily?"

Several well-dressed women walked to a showcase next to Gabrielle and chatted with each other. They deliberately spoke loudly so that Gabrielle and Lolita could hear. Their words were vicious and vitriolic. They didn't make it a secret who they were referring to.

These women were chatting and drinking with Vivian just now. Obviously, they were here to mock Gabrielle. They didn't say her name explicitly, but they kept on throwing malicious looks at her.

It was not difficult to guess where they heard about the so-called "art of seducing men." It didn't take a genius to figure out that Vivian had spoken ill of Gabrielle in front of them.

Vivian was so good at slandering others. She had a talent for shredding one's reputation to pieces—even without one bit of evidence.

Vivian made it her personal goal to pull Gabrielle down every chance she got. And Vivian figured out a way to make her job easier—by gossiping to other people and therefore letting them fight Gabrielle by themselves. That way, Vivian could watch from afar and enjoy the show.

It was just like what happened at the gate of the hotel when Gabrielle and Lolita weren't allowed to come inside. There were several women who snickered at the incident. These things most likely happened because of Vivian. There was no one else more vindictive than her.

It was cruel.

"Gabrielle, are these bitches talking about..."

"Lolita, it has nothing to do with us. Let them be. Don't cross the line, and don't make any trouble," Gabrielle said in a low voice, squeezing Lolita's hand.

Gabrielle wasn't so insensitive that she couldn't tell these women were targeting her and Lolita. But Gabrielle always chose her battles carefully. When Lolita flared up in anger, Gabrielle naturally had to stop her and calm her down.

Vivian's purpose was to irritate the two of them using these women. Vivian hoped Gabrielle and Lolita would cause a ruckus after hearing the caustic comments.

If that happened, Gabrielle and Lolita would be tagged as troublemakers—even if they didn't start

the fight and even if they were in the right.

Gabrielle knew it wasn't worth her attention.

If they let the other women get to them and fight with them right there and then, Gabrielle and Lolita would be pariahs in the industry. Vivian would enjoy watching them fight, and she would probably pretend to stop them. Either way, Vivian wouldn't come out as the instigator.

However, was Vivian really so cruel? She clearly knew that Lolita was Kendal's cousin, yet, she still made the play when Kendal left. Wasn't Vivian afraid of the consequences? Was she this desperate?

"But, Gabrielle, these women are telling us that we're not qualified to be here. I'm not convinced. Kendal brought us here. Since he left to take a call, they dared to provoke us like this. Aren't they scared that Kendal wouldn't let this pass and, instead, teach them a lesson?" Lolita gritted her teeth. Her eyes were burning with anger. She was a sweet person, but it was also in her nature to exact revenge on the spot.

This was her biggest weakness. She couldn't rein in her fury and let things slide. She didn't care where they were or who surrounded them. When Lolita felt like someone wronged her, she would fight back.

Vivian was counting on that.

"Lolita, you're wrong. Your cousin didn't invite us; it was Vivian." Gabrielle lifted the corners of her mouth, and a different look appeared in her eyes. She finished the contents of her flute with one gulp.

Lolita immediately understood what Gabrielle

meant, and Lolita nodded slowly. "Yes, we came here today because of Vivian. She's the chief designer of our company and also our leader. She brought us here. And regardless, we have to follow her."

Hearing this, Gabrielle chuckled. She and Lolita exchanged a look. Gabrielle bumped her elbow lightly on Lolita's arm. "Good girl. You're so smart."

"Did you just praise me? Okay, I accept it. Now let's go find Vivian. She asked us to be here and then left us alone. We can't let her go that easily." Lolita's eyes blazed with mischief.

"Lolita, don't go too far," Gabrielle warned Lolita. Lolita was too impulsive to care about the consequences of her actions—though, it might had something to do with her childhood and the environment she grew up in. Lolita was spoiled by her family since she was a child. Judging by Kendal's doting attitude towards Lolita, Gabrielle figured out that Lolita received the same treatment from everyone in her family. That was why Lolita was so willful and didn't let others step on her.

With Kendal at this event, it only made Lolita more daring. Gabrielle closed her eyes briefly. She was so worried that Lolita might cause trouble.

Of course, Gabrielle didn't need to worry that much about anything. If something really happened, Westley could step in and solve the problem—if Kendal couldn't.

As the CEO of the Morris Group, there was essentially nothing that Westley couldn't do in Antawood. He had power beyond belief.

"Don't worry. I can handle it." Lolita patted

Gabrielle's hand and gave her a reassuring look.

"Okay, be careful." Gabrielle breathed a sigh of relief. She considered asking for a champagne refill.

"Vivian, Vivian, here!" Instead of heading towards Vivian, Lolita craned her neck, raised her arm, and called Vivian in a loud voice.

Vivian was chatting with several people. Even while she was in the middle of a conversation, Vivian kept on watching Gabrielle and Lolita, waiting for the pair to be humiliated and then start a fight with those women. Unfortunately, Gabrielle and Lolita didn't even talk to the women, and it disappointed Vivian.

Vivian wanted to humiliate Gabrielle and Lolita. It would have been great if they were kicked out of the most important jewelry event in Antawood before Kendal came back. But the two women remained calm, which upset Vivian.

When Lolita shouted her name, Vivian wanted to squirm in embarrassment, especially when several pairs of suspicious eyes snapped towards her. They were silently asking what was up. It turned out that it was Vivian who brought the two women.

Vivian refused to admit it. She pretended not to hear Lolita. Vivian then raised the glass of wine to her lips and turned to the person beside her.

"I'm sorry. Let's continue drinking. What did we talk about just now?" Vivian was charming and graceful. She was also a talented woman in the field of jewelry design, and men found her attractive. She was aggressive and often approached men first.

Chapter 417 Good At Coaxing Men

Lolita called Vivian several times, only to find that the woman deliberately pretended to be deaf and dumb as if she didn't hear or recognize her. She was just smiling happily among the men with a glass of wine, which sparked Lolita's anger.

Her actions were so deliberate.

"Vivian! Vivian!"

Lolita continuously called out to Vivian with a sweet voice.

Just as Vivian pretended not to hear, Lolita was also not the type of person to give up easily since she liked going against others. Thus, she kept shouting, and the people in the hall started to notice, leading them to believe she was close to Vivian.

Her actions clearly showed that pretending not to know her was pointless.

"Miss Allen, is that girl calling you?" a man reminded Vivian.

"That kind of girl is probably a newcomer. So, it's normal for her to know our beautiful Miss Allen. Isn't it the purpose a newcomer attends this type of conference to get close to the industry's top designer? What's so strange about knowing Miss Allen." The other man gave out a flattering compliment.

Vivian was not only a beautiful girl, but she was

also very tactful. She liked to keep her distance from others by pretending to be aloof, and she didn't like to play ambiguously with men. Most men found a woman like her really attractive since she maintained such a mysterious and exquisite attitude.

Therefore, when they saw Vivian on this kind of occasion, a bunch of men tried to approach her.

Vivian, of course, enjoyed being worshiped like a celebrity.

"Don't overestimate yourself. Miss Allen is not someone nobodies like you can easily become acquainted with."

Some people didn't know the relationship between Vivian and Lolita, so they naturally regarded Lolita's behavior as flattering.

"Oh, really? Where did you get the idea that I was a nobody? Unfortunately, I am in the same company as Miss Allen. Thanks to her, we are lucky to participate in the meeting today. Oh, I'm going to ask her to come over and tell us about this new jewelry. After all, we're here today to learn, not to hook up with men, like some coquettish women."

Lolita's words were indeed sharp, and the impact of her words slapped the others hard.

She didn't save anyone's face since she didn't think she needed to.

"You! Who are you talking about?" The woman who heard those words became so angry that her fingers were trembling.

No one dared to refer to her as a temptress in such a way, except Lolita. Only she was rude enough to

say it in person.

"I can't help it if you think that the woman is you." Lolita rolled her eyes at the woman and walked towards Vivian arrogantly.

She strode to Vivian, looking at everyone with a sweet expression. "I'm sorry to interrupt you guys. I'm here for Vivian."

"Lolita, why are you here?" Vivian asked, pretending to be surprised to see Lolita as if she hadn't heard her prior calls at all.

Looking at Vivian's acting, Lolita felt that she was more suitable to be an actress than a jewelry designer. She was certain that Vivian would win every film award if she were an actress.

Lolita was smiling on the outside, but she was rolling her eyes in her heart.

She'd finally had the opportunity to see what kind of person Vivian was. The side she couldn't see in the company.

Now she had seen how hypocritical Vivian was.

"Vivian, we are specially invited by you. It's our first time to attend such a high-end jewelry exchange meeting. If we run into some influential individuals here and do something shameful, we will lose your face," Lolita looked at Vivian with a smile and said.

Anyone who saw Lolita's innocent and cute look for the first time would be fascinated and believe that this innocent girl was genuinely concerned about her friend.

"Miss Allen, is this the girl you brought here? She is

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"Miss Allen, is this the girl you brought here? She is

really cute and beautiful." One of the men expressed his interest.

"Hello, guys. I came here with Miss Allen. She is the senior of our company. She is so kind to take us to this exchange meeting to broaden our horizons. Today we can have such a chance thanks to her. Vivian, thank you so much for taking us to such a high-end place to gain experience." Shortly after introducing herself, Lolita turned to Vivian and gave her a very appreciative comment with a smile on her lips. Especially now that she was wearing a short silver shirt, she looked very adorable.

"Lolita, don't say that. This is what I should do as a senior. It's the greatest pleasure for me as a senior that you can learn something here," Vivian looked at Lolita and responded with her fake good attitude.

Lolita really didn't want to expose Vivian's hypocrisy in public that she played along with her to make her appear like a good person.

"Well, we don't know much about the new release. Would you like to introduce them to us? Handsome, can I borrow Vivian from you guys?" Lolita said this while sweetly blinking her eyes at the men.

The men's hearts were filled with tenderness as they heard the word "handsome." In addition, unlike Vivian's aloofness, the sight of the little girl looking at them with her eyes full of sweetness was so lovely that no one could resist her charm.

As a result, the men couldn't help but cast their gazes on Lolita. The little girl was adorable and beautiful. Although it was true that Vivian was calm and beautiful, this little girl was more lovely, more attractive, and, most importantly, more approachable than Vivian.

"Of course, you can. After all, Miss Allen is your senior and a master of jewelry design. With her, you will be able to learn a lot. We are also engaged in the jewelry industry. This is my business card, and you can contact me if you have anything."

A man handed the business card to Lolita, so did the rest.

Of course, Lolita didn't refuse. She accepted all the cards with a smile on her face, and she added, "Thank you, guys. I'll take it well. I'm a newcomer, so I don't have a business card to give."

"Can you give me your Twitter account?" one of the men remarked.

Of course, Lolita wouldn't give her Twitter account to these strange men casually, but she also couldn't disgrace them.

"I'm sorry, guys. I didn't take my phone out of my bag."

Lolita cast a pair of adorable and innocent eyes towards the men.

Of course, they had no objection. Who would give such a lovely and well-behaved girl a hard time?

"You can give it to me next time. But if you have anything, please feel free to call me."

"Okay, I'll take Vivian then." Lolita knew how to calm the hearts of these men so that they willingly let Vivian go.

Regardless of whether Vivian was willing or not, Lolita dragged her away by force.

"Lolita, I didn't expect you to be so good at it."

Vivian couldn't help but speak out her thoughts.

Lolita knew what Vivian meant and that her words were full of ridicule. Vivian was technically sneering at her because she had snatched away from her the chance to seduce the men.

Lolita thought that those men were just too easy to flirt with. Just a few sweet words and cute expressions were enough to captivate them. It was just that she had no intention of flirting with them at all.

"Vivian, what do you mean?" Lolita questioned as if she didn't understand what Vivian meant. ③

Chapter 418 Brought This On Herself

Vivian was the kind of woman who would not hesitate to use people for her personal gain. She would seduce men and even use them to achieve her own goals.

However, once she found out that other women were doing the same thing, she would look down upon them with all kinds of sarcasm.

It was as if all the men in the world should only worship her and her alone, not the other women.

She was the type of woman who would destroy whatever she couldn't get her hands on without allowing others to take control.

Today, Lolita had a thorough understanding of what kind of woman Vivian was behind her fake facade.

She could do nothing about people like Vivian. The only thing she could do was avoid getting into contact with them. She didn't like Vivian before, but today's reality check made her hate Vivian even more.

"Nothing. Lolita. You are always a smart girl in my heart." Vivian smiled faintly and glanced at Lolita with an unreadable expression.

However, in her mind, she had an understanding that Lolita was just pretending to be innocent and naive. Though this trick would work on those stupid men, it was useless on her.

Thus, she considered Lolita's act of innocence was purely a waste of time. If it weren't for the fact that Lolita was Kendal's cousin, she wouldn't even bother pretending to be nice to Lolita.

"Vivian, you are flattering me. I'm not as smart as you think. But I like people who are straightforward. If you have something you want to say to me, just say it," Lolita said openly.

Lolita's words were straightforward enough that Vivian didn't get a chance to act dumb.

It was just that this kind of occasion was not suitable for her to unleash her anger. Plus, Lolita was Kendal's cousin. Therefore Lolita was not someone she could offend.

"Let's go first. Don't you want to listen to my explanation of these works?" Vivian said very softly, with a smile on her face.

Seeing the change on Vivian's face, Lolita didn't want to push matters any further. Thus she played along with her and said, "Of course."

After all, this venue was full of men, and she knew better than anybody that Vivian would want to maintain a decent impression. Lolita walked past Vivian toward Gabrielle and held her hand.

"Gabrielle, Vivian's here. She's going to explain the works of those masters to us. It's a good opportunity. We must listen carefully," Lolita said with a smile.

"Of course, that's why I'm here today," Gabrielle said calmly, her gaze swept across Vivian's face for a while.

She wanted to make it clear to Vivian that she

didn't come here for the same reason as her. She came here to learn about jewelry design, not to meet men.

"Vivian, do you really know them?" The woman who had just chastised them looked at Vivian with a surprised expression.

From her point of view, Vivian's relationship with them seemed very close.

She really didn't expect Vivian to be familiar with these two women.

"Vivian, come and tell these people, do you really know us?" Lolita said that on purpose.

She didn't usually hold grudges or initiate feuds with others. But that didn't mean she was not aggressive at all. Once someone offended her, she would not hesitate to take revenge.

If said in Kendal's words, she was a very narrow-minded person. If she was bullied, she would take revenge on that person on the spot without postponing a moment.

What these women didn't realize was that when they provoked Lolita, they had brought death upon themselves. Lolita would never let them go easily, and with Kendal on her side, there was nothing for her to be afraid of.

"Yes, I know them. We work in the same company. This is Lolita, and this is Gabrielle. They both are very talented." Although Vivian didn't like the two of them, she had no choice but to admit that she knew them and introduce them to the others.

"Oh, in the same company?" The woman's tone was still unfriendly.

"Yes, we are new here. Nice to meet you. I'm sure we will be able to learn a lot from you," Gabrielle said gently in a calm tone. Despite the humble words Gabrielle spoke, there didn't seem to be any modesty in her attitude.

"Learn from us? We are about the same age. Plus, with Vivian here, you don't need to learn from us."

"Yes, you are from the same company as Vivian. She's enough for you to learn from."

Gabrielle and Lolita could tell from their tones that they looked down on them.

"Vivian, are these all your friends?" Lolita turned to Vivian and asked.

"Good friends," Vivian said with a solemn expression.

Although these people had stronger family backgrounds than Vivian, their qualifications were far inferior to those of Vivian. Vivian had won a lot of prizes and had a large collection of her own designs. Moreover, she was also more experienced in the industry, so she naturally had a sense of self-confidence.

"Since you guys are Vivian's friends and our seniors, why don't you explain the works of the masters to us? We are really eager to learn." Lolita held Gabrielle's hand and continued, "Gabrielle, am I right? We can now learn from many seniors at once. We are so lucky."

Lolita looked at Gabrielle, her eyes filled with bad intentions.

Naturally, Gabrielle could see through what Lolita

was thinking. That was to make these women suffer humiliation together.

She used to think of Lolita as naive and pure, but now it seemed that she was wrong. Lolita was way different from her thoughts.

Fortunately, they were friends. Now that she could see how witty this girl was, she felt relieved that they were not on bad terms.

"Yes, we are so lucky today." Gabrielle agreed to Lolita's idea as she was curious about how Lolita would deal with them. ①

Gabrielle usually didn't have grudges against others. Even if someone else took the initiative to pick on her, she would only try to avoid it. But Lolita was the opposite. She would definitely seek revenge on whoever offended her.

"Let's get started, Vivian. I'm looking forward to learning about all these masters' works and getting unique insights from you," Lolita said with a bright smile.

Even though Vivian knew that a bad intention was disguised behind her cheerful smile, she could only go along with the flow.

Before she asked Lolita and Gabrielle to come here, she had no idea that Lolita was Kendal's cousin. However, it could be said that she brought this on herself.

She only hoped that she could get through this safely. But she knew that Lolita wouldn't just let her go so easily.

No matter what, there was no way out for her now.

Chapter 419 Humiliation

Vivian finally understood why the most beautiful mushrooms were the most poisonous.

Lolita was a velvet paw.

Behind her innocent and lovely face was a woman shrewder than anyone else.

An angel's face with a devil's heart.

"You're right, Vivian. These natural lines define Mr. Burke's work. But I bet he used the marine streamline in this work instead of fire rock one, right?"

I understood it after you mentioned it. The theme of the Christmas series is romance, but I think it's more like punkish. There are various themes...

And this sapphire pendant. Is it from South Africa? I heard that it came from medieval Australia and was cut into countless pieces by Master Lena. This one had the most perfect shape, right, Vivian?"

Lolita said, wide-eyed in excitement.

Vivian's face paled. She had been paying attention to a lot of things in the jewelry industry, from loose diamonds to the freshest designs of the best artisans.

Jewelry making is a huge industry. Numerous products are made every day. How could Vivian keep up with all of that? She had only made something up to impress Lolita and the others, when in fact, she knew nothing about it. But now

that Lolita actually knew a lot of this particular piece, Vivian felt tremendously embarrassed.

What a fierce comeback!

"Since you know so much about it, why ask me?" Vivian said, calmly.

It was then she figured out that Lolita came here with a purpose. She deliberately asked Vivian to introduce the pieces so she could see how much Vivian knew and correct her if she made a mistake.

Nothing was more painful to Vivian than to be outsmarted in her own territory.

A newcomer humiliated her in front of so many people, putting her reputation on the line.

"Oh, no, Vivian. I'm not trying to look like a know-it-all. I just happened to recognize some of them, that's all. Surely, Gabrielle knows more than me." Lolita turned to her friend. "Gabrielle, did I miss anything just now? Correct me if I'm wrong." ②

Gabrielle was amused at her acting. She was sure Lolita knew more about the items than she let on. Nonetheless, Vivian had been caught up in Lolita's pace.

Her main goal was to give Vivian a dose of her own medicine.

Gabrielle was in on it too. Vivian had been disrespectful to them from the start. She had no one to blame but herself.

"Actually, let me add a little trivia about the sapphire pendant. It was in South Africa once because it was bought by a rich merchant from the country. The diamond wasn't produced there,"

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Chapter 419 Humiliation

Gabrielle said.

"And about the new theme of this Christmas series, punk would be one of them, and the other style would be magic."

Gabrielle's detailed follow-up embarrassed Vivian all the more.

Anyone with a discerning eye could see what they were doing.

"You're Vivian's juniors, aren't you? How can you offend your senior like this?"

Vivian had a number of false friends, but there were some who were genuinely on her side. Especially because they relied on her often.

Vivian had been in the industry for a long time, making her a household name. Certainly, she'd had loyal fans and friends. Some minor humiliation wouldn't destroy her so easily.

Still, it was enough to teach her a lesson. The newcomers were not to be trifled with.

"Offend? Old woman, I think that's too strong a word. We were simply stating facts about the piece. Even Vivian isn't complaining, so why are you all fired up? Our seniors taught us to be modest and ask for advice. Don't pretend to understand if you don't." Lolita held her ground.

The lady looked at Lolita angrily. Women hate it the most when they're called old and ugly, especially by another woman.

She was younger than Vivian. How could Lolita call her "old woman"?

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"You talk big for someone who's bending all the rules. You need to be tamed before you ruin the atmosphere surrounding this field. One relies on men to get her position, and the other is an uneducated hag. We don't need people like you in the jewelry industry."

"What, are you schooling us?" Lolita glared at her.

At this moment, people took notice of what was happening.

Lolita and Gabrielle didn't care, but Vivian wanted the ground to swallow her whole.

"It's only right to school you on behalf of Vivian. You better know your places. In this career, not just anyone can do a good job."

Lolita swiped a glass of wine and was about to throw it onto the young lady, but Gabrielle stopped her. "Lolita, calm down."

Lolita resisted, but she was still holding the glass.

"You're going to teach us a lesson?" Gabrielle pulled Lolita behind her and stared the woman down coldly.

"What right do you have to do so? We respect seniority. But please learn to accept your mistakes. Just because someone started this career earlier than anyone doesn't mean they're always right," Gabrielle confidently said. ③

Her words were like daggers stabbing into Vivian's body. The more Gabrielle spoke, the more stupid Vivian felt.

With so many ears listening, she was devastated.

"What arrogance!"

Slap!

In an instant, a pool of red stained the floor. Lolita threw the wine on the woman's face, the droplets splattering on Vivian's white gown. ①

Vivian and the woman were stunned, and the people around them were also confused by the sudden situation.

"Bitch, you're going to get it!" The woman screamed, pouncing on Lolita and Gabrielle. ①

Chapter 420 I Can Take Care Of It

Lolita never shielded away from a fight. Ever since she was little, she had been kind of a troublemaker. Although her brothers had always dealt with the mess and the aftermath, Lolita usually got into a fight all by herself against girls.

How crazy would an all-girl fight be like?

Well, Lolita couldn't have known it better. They were about to find out.

However, before the woman could pounce on her, a cold, booming voice sliced through the madness and stunned everyone into silence.

"Let me see who had the audacity to hurt my people now!"

Everyone snapped their heads towards the entrance. A tall and imposing figure was headed to the center of the room; his strides long and purposeful. The man's face had an unreadable expression, but his dark eyes bore into Lolita.

"Mr. Foster! Boss!" Lolita cried at Jason excitedly. She breathed a sigh of relief when she saw him, but then, it was quickly extinguished as she noticed the empty glass in her hand. Lolita backed down and clamped her mouth shut, suddenly feeling scared.

She worked for Jason and, today of all days, she lost her temper at an important event. Lolita splashed a glass of wine on one of the seniors, and some of it even spilled on Vivian's dress. Lolita swallowed hard. She knew her actions would embarrass Jason.

Now that she was caught red-handed, he was most likely going to sack her the first chance he got.

Considering the relationship between Vivian and Jason, he would choose to protect Vivian.

Lolita had been trying so hard to be a good jewelry designer—someone accepted and respected by the other people in the company. She wanted them to see her as someone reliable, someone they could give difficult tasks to. She planned to restart her career by showing off her skills to her workmates, but all that just went down the drain because of a glass of wine.

'Oh Lolita. Anger and haste hinder good counsel. How could you not know that? Look at what you've done!'

Lolita almost slapped her forehead in frustration. If only she held herself back much longer, her boss wouldn't have caught her doing something atrocious. She was so afraid that he would fire her and kick her to the curb.

"What happened?" Jason walked up to them and threw the question at Lolita. He dug his hands deep in his pockets and waited for her answer.

"Jason, oh thank goodness you're here." As soon as Vivian saw Jason, she immediately rushed to him and pouted. Her tone implied that she had been unfairly treated. She was touching his arm and had a meek look on her face. ①

"Vivian, are you okay?" Jason took a towel from the waiter next to him and handed it to Vivian, giving her a quick once-over.

Vivian pursed her lips. She expected him to take off

his suit jacket and put it on her, but in the end, she only got a towel. She was disappointed, but she didn't let it show. Though reluctant, Vivian accepted the towel. "I'm fine, Jason. It's just that Lolita spilled some wine on me by accident. I'll change into another dress later."

Vivian dabbed at her face, looking so aggrieved and pitiful in her current state. She summoned all her strength to keep a straight face.

She planned to tell Jason about Lolita spilling the wine, and she did it. 'Mission accomplished,' Vivian thought.

"Lolita, is that true? Did you do that?" Jason turned to Lolita.

Lolita's initial aggression was gone. It was now replaced by raw fear. She was so scared of him because he was her boss and could kick her out of the company any time he wanted.

"Mr. Foster, I..." Lolita thought long and hard how to best respond to him, but she failed. 'What's going on with you, Lolita? Just a few moments ago, you were so arrogant and confrontational. Now, you're here acting like a total coward in front of Jason.'

"Jason, I can explain," Gabrielle interjected. She thought Lolita could handle herself, but it seemed that she was wrong. Gabrielle was confused why Lolita became a totally different person when Jason was around. That was why she decided to step in and explain on behalf of Lolita.

"You don't have to speak for her, Gabrielle. I saw her grasping the glass so tightly. So, did you spill the wine or not?" Jason didn't even spare a glance

at Gabrielle; he was so focused on Lolita.

Lolita was cornered. She realized she had no choice but to admit it. After all, she was still holding the glass.

"Sorry, Mr. Foster. It was my fault. I wasn't myself when I did it."

Lolita didn't have the nerve to deny and lie. She hung her head low, waiting fearfully for Jason's wrath.

"Mr. Foster. Look at how awful this newcomer is. This was supposed to be a high-end event. But thanks to her, it has turned into, like, Liberty Hall around here. She wasn't just rude and brusque when talking to Vivian, but she also splashed the wine on us. How could such a person still be in your company? I'm afraid that she'll only bring shame and dishonor to your office. You have to teach her a lesson, or better yet, I think you can just fire her. I mean, kick her out of this venue and make her an outcast of the entire jewelry design industry. Ill-tempered people like her would never be a good designer; she might only offend the clients," the woman said indignantly, staring daggers at Lolita while wiping her face with a towel.

Lolita clenched her fists and gritted her teeth. She had to bite her tongue to physically stop herself from saying out loud the words she wanted to tell them.

'Damn this woman. How could she talk about me like that? She was way out of line.'

Lolita's self-control almost slipped, but she reined in her mounting anger.

"Since she is part of my staff, I think I'll take it from here." Jason didn't say anything more. It wasn't the right time and place to listen to the woman's explanation or figure out what really happened. This was a public meeting, not his private territory. He would not use other people's place to settle his private matters. Moreover, it would be so cruel to let a girl be judged in front of so many strangers.

"Mr. Foster, you have to take this matter seriously because someone this uneducated will only harm you and your company's reputation. Just take Vivian, for example. She gave them a lot of help, including taking them to this meeting and hoping they can learn something. But as it turns out, they repaid her kindness by treating her badly." The woman just spilled out a torrent of words without thinking twice. It thrilled her that Gabrielle and Lolita would get what they deserved—from their boss, no less. She wanted the pair to bear the consequences of their actions.

"I think you misunderstood some things, Ma'am. Although it was Vivian who scored the invite, we couldn't have gotten inside if it wasn't for Mr. Shaw," Gabrielle uttered calmly.

Gabrielle didn't want to add fuel to the fire, but the woman had gone too far. Gabrielle was going to leave everything to Jason, for him to settle all this.

"Mr. Shaw?" Jason's mouth opened slightly in surprise. He eyed Gabrielle and cocked an eyebrow.

As far as he knew, there was only one "Mr. Shaw" in Antawood.

"Yes, it's me. I took Lolita and Gabrielle here." Kendal was walking towards them nonchalantly, as

if he didn't just interrupt a heated conversation.

As he stood beside Lolita, he draped his arm over her shoulders. Lolita gave him a small smile. ②

Jason became a bit sullen, his eyes zeroing in on Kendal's hand and casual affection towards Lolita. Jason had no idea what the relationship was between them, but he could tell they were quite close. Lolita was clearly comfortable with Kendal, as evidenced by her nonrejection.

'Is he Lolita's boyfriend?

Since when did she start dating a rich man like him? Nobody even know about it.'

"My girl can do whatever she wants, and she doesn't have to put up with anyone, too. So, what happened here? What did I miss? I just left for, like, a few minutes." Although his tone was light, Kendal gazed coldly at Vivian and the other woman. Then, he looked back at Lolita.

"Are you and Gabrielle okay?" Kendal was worried.

He was tasked with one thing—to protect Lolita and Gabrielle. He didn't care about the others.

"Mr. Shaw. It was Lolita who spilled wine on these two. Anyway, she's part of my staff, and it's my fault for not managing her properly. I think it's better if I deal with my employee by myself." After saying this, Jason reached out for Lolita and pulled her out from Kendal's arms. ①

Chapter 421 Choose Me Or Him

Jason's action annoyed Kendal. "What does he mean? Does he think that as he is Lolita's boss, he can meddle in her business like this?"

Is it possible for other people to take Lolita away from me?

How can someone take her away so easily?'

Kendal firmly believed that even if that man was Lolita's boss, it did not give him the right to restrict her freedom.

"I'm sorry but from now on, Lolita is no longer your employee. And you don't need to worry about her business. I'll take charge of it, henceforth!" Kendal said in a domineering manner.

Hearing Kendal's words, Lolita was taken aback. Her eyes went wide open.

Jason was her boss. If she got expelled because of Kendal's words, all the efforts she had made in the past half year would be in vain.

"Huh? Cousin!" Lolita couldn't help but stop him from saying anything more. She was okay with the fact that Kendal didn't help her. But now he was making things worse.

'Cousin?'

Once Jason heard Lolita call Kendal as her cousin, he realized that he was wrong. They were not a couple!

He felt like a wave of relief washed over him. ❄

He didn't care who he was, as long as he was not Lolita's boyfriend, it was enough.

"Mr. Foster, please don't listen to his nonsense. I can explain everything to you. Let's go out and have a talk." Lolita quickly grabbed Jason's arm and made a sincere request.

"Well, Mr. Shaw, as long as Lolita doesn't resign from her position herself, she is my employee. I have the right to care about her business." Jason felt much better when he saw Lolita's hands holding his arm.

"In that case, even if she is an employee of yours, it's off duty time now, Mr. Foster. I don't think that you need to intrude in her personal time. Lolita will go with me. She doesn't need you to worry about her." Of course, Kendal didn't treat Jason well. In his opinion, all the bosses were capitalists who oppressed other people, especially their employees. Kendal was certain that Jason must have been bad to Lolita at other times. That was the reason why she was so scared when she saw him. ①

"Jason, I think Mr. Shaw is right. It's off duty time now. Lolita's private and personal time. Mr. Shaw is her cousin. I suggest that you should let Lolita go with Mr. Shaw." Seeing Lolita hold Jason's arm, Vivian was extremely angry. She tried hard not to spit out her resentment and wanted to calm things down, around all of them. ①

'When did Lolita get so close to Jason?' Vivian wondered.

"Vivian, go back and change your clothes. Probably taking a shower would help." Jason looked at Vivian

and instructed her.

Vivian had thought that Jason would finally care about her and accompany her back. But here he was asking her to return by herself.

What the hell was that!

"Miss Allen, I'm sorry that the red wine was splashed on your dress by Lolita. Even if it was accidentally done, I will compensate for it. My assistant will reach out to you and deal with it. If you want to buy it now, I can ask my assistant to take you to the shopping mall right away!" Glancing at her, Kendal spoke in a polite manner.

In fact, he didn't need to treat Vivian kindly at all. He knew that the woman obviously deserved it.

"I appreciate your kindness, Mr. Shaw. You don't have to pay for it. It's just a dress. And anyway, I don't think I would wear it again!" Vivian said trying to sound mature and generous.

Hearing her, Kendal didn't want to say anything more. He had been nice to her after all.

"Jason, I can't drive now. Can you please drive me home?" Vivian looked at Jason with an aggrieved look.

Indeed, no man could refuse a beautiful woman, who was acting like a spoiled child. She was whining because of a little grievance.

However, Jason didn't pay attention to Vivian. He completely ignored her grievance and coquetry as though it was nothing.

"Okay, Vivian. I'll ask someone to send you home," Jason said calmly. He pulled out his mobile phone

from his pocket, and pressed a few keys to write a message. Then he sent away the message.

"Jason, don't bother other then. I'll try to go back by myself." Vivian's self-esteem was greatly damaged by the ignorance shown by Jason. ①

He was the man she had been in love for so many years. If it weren't for Jason, she would never have gone or stayed in that company. ①

Vivian always thought that Jason didn't accept her confession of love because for him his career was the most important. And he didn't want to be in love. But now things were clear. It seemed that it was not the truth.

He didn't think or talk about love, because that person whom he wanted to fall in love with, hadn't appeared! There was no other reason.

"Lolita, do you want to come along with me or will you stay here?"

Jason asked. He didn't care a bit about Vivian anymore. His eyes were on Lolita.

"Lolita, if you don't listen to me, I'll tell them that you're here." Kendal was glaring at Lolita and threatening her.

Lolita knew what kind of person Kendal was and whom he was calling as 'them'. He was referring to her family. Once he told them everything, Lolita would definitely be taken back home.

"Kendal, I..."

"Mr. Foster, why don't you drive Vivian home now? It's not safe for a girl to go back home alone with some stranger. I'll be with Lolita. And this is her

cousin. We'll be safe together. We'll explain everything to you tomorrow. Okay?" Gabrielle suggested to Jason. She had to get things under control for Lolita's sake.

If the situation went on like this, things were bound to go bad for everyone, especially things between Lolita and Vivian. The relationship between them would become worse than it already was.

Gabrielle knew that for sure. And she didn't want Lolita to end up in any serious trouble.

Jason looked at Gabrielle and noticed her pleading eyes. "Alright, Gabrielle. I'll listen to you this time. I'll get Vivian home safely first."

"Thank you, Jason." Gabrielle breathed a sigh of relief. Indeed, they had ended up making a scene tonight. She had never thought that Lolita would deliberately pour wine on Vivian's dress.

Though it surprised Gabrielle, she couldn't deny that she felt quite happy. Yet, she had to keep it to herself as the occasion demanded.

"Mr. Foster, please drop Vivian back first. I will apologize to both of you tomorrow. Thank you!" Lolita followed Gabrielle's words obediently. That was the only way to control the scene from turning uglier.

She felt that she was fortunate to have such a good friend like Gabrielle, who helped her a lot. She was distraught that if she really had to choose between Jason and Kendal, she would end up in a lot of trouble.

"Remember what I said. I'm leaving for now. Vivian, let's go." Jason started walking. Vivian, who was

champagne, her eyes still glued to the display boxes. She wondered how these people could ignore those and prefer to chat instead.

The display was so impressive. These were masterpieces specially designed by the masters.

"Anyway, you're right, though. You already have Mr. Morris, quite possibly the sexiest and most handsome man alive. It makes sense that you don't bother yourself with other men. They look average at best compared to him." Lolita thought if she had a husband like Mr. Morris, she wouldn't pay any attention to other men either. They would pale in comparison to him.

She didn't know if she would ever meet such a guy. But if she did, she would undoubtedly be willing to give up looking at the rest of the male population.

"Westley would love to hear that, but, too bad he isn't here," Gabrielle said to Lolita, giggling and imagining Westley hearing Lolita's compliments.

Lolita responded with a smile. She loved this side of Gabrielle. "Actually, I didn't plan on saying that to Mr. Morris but to you. Ugh, I totally envy you for having such an excellent husband—perfect in every way. Now I can understand why you don't want to make your relationship public."

If it was up to Lolita, she would also want to hide Westley away from the prying eyes of the public. She would have no intention of sharing him with others, especially the women.

It was perhaps the same with Westley. After all, Gabrielle was pretty and talented. He probably also considered hiding her away and not showing her to anyone.

standing beside him, walked away with him.

Although Vivian didn't hold Jason's hand, she was walking very close to him. From a distance, others could see them leaving together and their proximity suggested that they were quite intimate.

Lolita breathed a sigh of relief as she watched them leave. She was patting her chest with her hand, as if comforting her heart. "Wow! Thank you, Gabrielle! You saved me, else I would have been in a lot of trouble."

"Well, let's go back to our room first. It has been a little too much for today. There are so many people here, including some seniors from the industry. Looks like we have become famous!" Gabrielle said with a hint of self-mockery and exasperation in her voice.

Lolita looked around and realized that many people were staring at them. Although there was no clear criticism, their eyes seemed to regard them as two unruly newcomers, who even dared to pour wine on their seniors.

"Gabrielle, I'm really sorry! I couldn't stop myself from splashing it on her that time. I didn't expect it to turn out like this!" Lolita felt guilty for creating such a situation for herself and her friend.

"It doesn't matter now. Let's hope some seniors will see reason in all of this," Gabrielle said. She was holding Lolita's hand and trying to comfort her.

If the seniors couldn't see reason behind it and sided with Vivian, there was no point staying in that place. If they looked down upon Lolita and her, there was no need for Gabrielle to waste her time there.

Chapter 422 What Is Going On Between The Two Of You

Kendal swaggered out of the place. He was followed by both the girls. They went upstairs quietly. He took Lolita to his room, while Gabrielle went back to Westley's place.

Seeing Gabrielle walk in, Westley immediately walked towards her and pulled her in his arms. He was caressing her as if trying to smell something from her.

She found it funny that he was sniffing like a big dog. She didn't really want to imagine him that way, but his actions just reminded her of Blackboo. That was exactly how the dog would behave when she went home. He would rub or sniff around her feet.

For a moment, Gabrielle had an illusion about the man in front of her. She felt like he wasn't Westley at all. It was someone else, an impersonator!

He was being so weird. She hadn't been gone for a long time for him to act so strange. As a matter of fact, she had never expected that he would change so fast. The Westley standing before her seemed like a totally different person.

"Westley, what are you doing?" Gabrielle asked in confusion. She was baffled because he was indeed acting oddly today.

"Hmm! That's good. No scent of man or alcohol. You're doing great!" Westley grinned while giving a positive remark about her. It was the result of all that sniffing!

Now Gabrielle understood why this man had been acting so weirdly.

In this manner, he was trying to figure out if she had been close to any man in the event.

This guy was really an epitome of jealousy.

"Wait! Wait a minute. Tell me something. Who are you? Who the heck are you? You cannot be Westley. He can never be like this. This is not his usual behavior." Gabrielle reached out to pinch his hand and face. The look on her face and the tone of her questions were very serious. ①

Westley was completely enchanted by her serious look. She seemed more adorable. He pinched her nose and moved his face closer to hers. Slowly he lowered his head and planted a short kiss on her lips. His dark eyes moved towards hers.

"Now, are you assured about who I am?"

Westley stared at her. The corners of his mouth seemed to be raised and he made a serious face.

His expressions seemed to say, 'How dare you ask such a question?'

"Oh! Westley!"

Gabrielle looked at him with happiness radiating from her existence. Westley couldn't blame her for asking that question. He was acting weirdly today.

What's more, he must be planning on something.

"Well, Gabrielle! You can't even recognize your own husband. Shouldn't you be punished for such a crime?" Westley asked in a serious tone. But he kept staring at her lips hungrily.

It was quite evident that the so-called punishment was actually going to be his bonus. And Gabrielle was well aware of it. But she decided to play around. She pretended as if she hadn't got a clue about anything.

"I don't know what you're taking about! Anyway, on a serious note, there's something I have to tell you, Westley. When we were downstairs, we..." She couldn't complete the sentence. The next moment she was moaning. "Mmm..."

"Let's talk about it later. I want to finish the punishment part first." Saying so, Westley kissed her on the lips. He gave her no time or chance to resist.

Unknown to Gabrielle, Westley knew everything that had happened downstairs. There was a camera and he had been able to watch the whole thing on the screen. It was just like a live broadcast.

Therefore, he had witnessed everything that Gabrielle and Lolita had done. He had even seen the men who were trying to hit on her. They were fortunate that she refused them directly, or they would have got into real trouble. ①

Westley didn't care who those men were, seniors, amateurs or something. If they attempted to get close to his woman, he would definitely not let them go.

"Westley, this is too much!" With her cheeks blushing and reddened lips, Gabrielle pushed him away and stared at him angrily.

This man could turn into a wicked creature whenever he wanted.

"Like you haven't seen that part of me before. You know, I can do even more serious stuff," Westley looked at her seriously.

"Okay! Why don't we talk about the things that happened downstairs?" Gabrielle looked at him. That was what she had wanted. She wanted to be listened to, now!

Westley couldn't say no to her. He grabbed her hand gently but firmly. Together they sat on the sofa. He gave her a tender look and asked, "Tell me, Gabrielle. What's going on?" Westley looked at her with great patience and self-control. Though he had already seen it on the screen, he was going to pretend like he was an outsider. He wanted to hear what she would tell him.

If Westley had been an actor, he would have won many awards for his excellent acting.

Gabrielle gave Westley the outline of the whole incident.

"That's it! In brief, it was just that Lolita spilled wine on that woman. Although Lolita overreacted, I don't think she did anything wrong. It was the woman's fault in the first place. She said something that was really unpleasant to hear." Gabrielle narrated it to Westley seriously.

Westley thought that too. He did agree that probably it wasn't Lolita's fault. But she did step out of line by spilling wine.

Nevertheless, Westley personally wanted to agree with Gabrielle's view that Lolita did the right thing.

"Let bygones be bygones! There is no right or wrong here, in my opinion. As long as you're good and

safe, I'm relieved. I actually don't care about others.
" Whatever he said, that was the usual Westley!

For him, it didn't really matter much whether they got into a fight or not. The only thing important for him was Gabrielle and her safety.

Gabrielle felt he was being selfish, by caring only about his woman and showing no concern or care for anyone else.

"Westley, I just hope that if something happens, you will extend some help to Lolita." Gabrielle held his hand and said in a soft tone.

"Well, a lot of it depends on you. If you do things as I say and try to please me, I'll consider it." Westley shamelessly made his terms clear.

In fact, Westley was fully aware that he wouldn't need to get into Lolita's matter. There was not only Kendal who could totally manage it, but also Jason who could solve it by himself.

He had noticed from the video that Jason cared more about Lolita. Probably even more than Gabrielle.

Gabrielle was his student, but he seemed to be more protective of Lolita. He was ready to get into trouble with Kendal when he tried to take her away from Kendal.

What did it mean?

It meant that for Jason, Lolita wasn't just an ordinary employee. There was something else. Whether it was what he thought it was, Westley wasn't in the mood to speculate.

Anyway, Westley knew that Jason would protect

Lolita. There was no need for Gabrielle to be concerned or worried about it at all.

"I will!" she promised him. Feeling happy, Gabrielle leaned over and kissed him. It excited him more.

And then a thought struck him. 'Let her be the dominant one tonight.'

While there was an act of passion and romance happening up, the scene downstairs was a stark contrast. Lolita sat in front of Kendal with a very gloomy and downcast expression on her face.

"Kendal, now that I'm here with you, I hope you haven't told my parents anything about my presence in Antawood. Right?" With a bit of hesitation, Lolita finally looked up. She decided to bravely face Kendal.

Kendal's cold eyes were fixed on Lolita while he kept playing with the lighter. He kept popping the lid on and off.

The clucking sound made Lolita feel extremely uncomfortable.

"Kendal! Are you listening to me? Why are you playing with that lighter? It's just annoying me!" Lolita couldn't tolerate the way Kendal was acting now. He seemed like a cunning old fox, which might come and attack you any time.

"Lolita, tell me the truth. What's going on between you and that Jason?" Kendal banged the lighter onto the table hardly. The question had been lurking in his mind all this time and he wanted answers. So, he questioned her in a serious manner.