

Love at the Next Stop Chapter 11

Chapter 11 Rescind the Contract

On her way home, Stella turned the matter over in her mind. Why did he ask me to hand the contract to Zane when he was coming over tonight? He could have just given it to him personally, no? When she got home, Zane had already returned to his bedroom to sleep, so she likewise went back to her own bedroom.

She'd thought that this was the end of the matter, but the next day, she heard her colleagues discussing a post. The post contained plenty of her photos as well as Miles', and the caption stated that they shamelessly did something immoral. Stella naturally understood full well what the word 'immoral' referred to, for it could be nothing other than seducing a married woman. She covered her face with both hands. I can't believe that the person closest to me published such a nasty and filthy post!

Miles didn't come to the company in which Stella worked today, and Stella understood that he was an extremely busy man. After deliberating for a while, she sent him a WhatsApp message; due to work, she'd added the president of Ritz—Miles Grant—on WhatsApp. 'I'm sorry, President Grant. Zane Levitt and I have always been at odds. He's fond of making something out of nothing and always makes groundless accusations, so every man around me seems to be a paramour in his eyes. I'm really sorry that you're dragged into the mess this time. I apologize about the post. I'll have someone delete it as

soon as possible!' After sending it, she waited for Miles' reply anxiously.

Perhaps Miles was accustomed to storms and gales, so he took no notice of such nonsensical gossip regarding matters of the heart. After an eternity had passed, a reply came from him. 'I didn't see the post.'

This remark had Stella choking, for it appeared that she thought too highly of herself. However, the anxiety from the post that had been plaguing her vanished into thin air after she read these words. As though to explain herself and prove her insouciance, she added superfluously, 'That makes sense. After all, the upright need not fear the crooked.'

She thought that Miles wouldn't be answering her anymore, but he promptly replied, 'What if one isn't upright?'

What's the meaning of this? Who isn't upright? Is he referring to me? Anyway, things will get increasingly confusing if I continue fixating on it, so let's just forget about it! Stella didn't bother to ponder further.

When she returned home at night, she could hear a racket from her house from afar. Bewildered, she pushed open the house door, only to be greeted by the sight of Zane thundering as though everything was wrong in the world. "We've already signed the contract, yet he wants to rescind it! He'd rather pay the penalty for breach of contract than to allow me to handle the project! Is he

taking me for a fool?" He kept kicking the chair in the house.

Meanwhile, Stella sat on the sofa with her back to the wall and stared at him blankly. After all, she'd always known that he had a foul temper. As she listened to his muttering, she then gathered that Miles had rescinded the project. Miles must have seen the post! Zane is truly stupid to shoot himself in the foot! But Miles should have been aware of his character in the first place... Knowing his personality full well, why did he give him the project at that time?

Zane then stalked over and grasped her chin. "Was it you who persuaded him to rescind the project?"

"Who asked you to publish such a post? Do you have no brains?" Stella snarked. Isn't he brainless to do such a thing when their collaboration is at stake?

"Are you and Miles Grant truly that pure?" Zane placed his face inches away from hers.

"I can't do anything if you insist on regarding your wife so highly," Stella countered coldly.

Only then did Zane drop his hand.