

Chapter 1008 Kathie's End

Janet raised her eyebrows and smirked. "Let's wait and see."

"Janet," Kathie sneered, "you did it on purpose, didn't you? You can't scare me. I'll tell you what—I'll call my bodyguards and ask them to teach you a lesson!"

They were so focused on Janet that they did not notice that Ameer's assistant had been frantically winking at them. He looked anxious, but he did not dare to interrupt them.

When Ameer finally noticed his assistant's signals, he rolled his eyes and snapped, "What are you trying to say?!"

The assistant took a look at Janet and whispered something in Ameer's ear.

Upon hearing his assistant, Ameer's face and attitude changed dramatically. He looked at Janet and exclaimed, "Oh my God! I'm so sorry, Mrs. Larson. I didn't mean to offend you. Please don't take what I've said to heart." 2

He had no idea that the woman standing in front of him was the daughter of the White family and the wife of the Larson's Group CEO.

As if Kathie had not got a clue, she pulled Ameer's sleeve and continued acting like a spoiled child.

"Hey! Why are you apologizing to her?"

"I know that aside from the White family, you're still negotiating with the Larson Group for cooperation. And once the sponsorship of Larson Group has been approved, your factory will finally start its operation. You know, you must've spent most of your funds hiring workers during the early stages. But if the cooperation between you, the White family, and Larson Group doesn't take off, your company will go bankrupt before this year ends."

Cold sweat broke out from Ameer's forehead. In desperation, he clasped his hands and implored, "Please, you know our company has hundreds of employees. Please do forgive me. If you want, you can punch, slap, or even beat me. Just please leave my company out of this."

Kathie could not stand seeing Ameer so pathetic. In annoyance, she pulled him back and sarcastically asked, "Why are you apologizing to

her? She's just a lowly designer. What are you so afraid of?"

"You stupid bitch!" Ameer slapped Kathie across the face and bellowed, "Haven't you realized who that woman is? You just made a big, big trouble. You know very well who she is, but you still wouldn't stop. You're not only courting death, but you're also dragging me down with you!"

The force of Ameer's slap made Kathie fall to the ground. It also attracted the attention of those who were around.

At this moment, Kathie clutched her red and swollen cheek and stammered, "What-what does it have to do with me?!"

Ameer was seething in anger toward Kathie. He raised his hand to slap her for the second time. Fortunately for her, his assistant stopped him in time.

"Teach this bitch a lesson!" Ameer waved his hand, and several bodyguards pinned Kathie onto the ground.

"What-what are you doing? Let go of me! I said let go of me!" Kathie shouted hysterically.

Ameer turned to Janet and solemnly asked, "Mrs.

Larson, how would you like me to deal with that woman? I now regret hooking up with that bitch! Since she was banned, she slept with several men to make money. In fact, I only took her in because I took pity on her. I didn't realize she was only using me. Just say the word, and I will immediately get rid of her."

Kathie's face was pressed against the cold, hardwood floor. The mocking gaze of the crowd, as well as the way the bodyguards handled her, made her feel humiliated.

"What the fuck do you want?" Kathie roared while struggling from the weight of the bodyguards.

Meanwhile, Ameer leisurely took a baton from a guard nearby and brandished it twice.

"You almost ruined my company, you fucking bitch!" Ameer hit Kathie's abdomen as he spoke.

Kathie curled up on the ground and clutched her stomach in pain. Her whole body ached as if all her bones were broken. What was more, her delicate makeup was ruined and her face now was a mess.

Ameer waved the baton again, but Janet stopped him.

"That's enough. This is not the right place nor time to make a scene." She walked over and squatted in front of Kathie. Then, with a sneer tugging at the corners of her mouth, she lifted Kathie's chin and coldly said, "I don't give second chances to those who have hurt me. You'd better not show up in front of me again." ¹

Kathie would no longer make money in Janet's territory.

"Yes, yes! And I won't!" she replied while nodding her head vigorously.

Since when did Janet become so vicious? She seemed to change so much in just a month. She had become totally different from the lady Kathie had met at the show before.

At last, Janet stood up and said to Ameer, "She's a wreck right now. Mr. Ortiz, I want you to ask your bodyguards to send her out of Barnes. I don't want to see her face ever again."

